THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE: NOVEMBER 4, 1917.

Special Page for The Omaha Bee's Busy Little Honey-Makers

MAKER

All the Leaves Go to the Ball in Gorgeous Gowns

(By Frances Connor.)

LD north wind blew a gale. The leaves shivered and were cold.

Said a little leaf of a great oak tree to a dainty maple leaf, "We are soon to wither and die. The north wind whispered it to me in passing through."

"Oh, Ohl" sighed the maple leaf, "it is a shame that we must die; we have done our duty all summer, keeping the hot sun from little boys and girls and tired wayfarers; we have fanned away the hot south wind and made the trees beautiful and now it is soon to be over, how terrible," and the poor maple leaf moaned in its grief.

But that same night Jackie Frost came and whispered to each and every leaf: "Don't cry and sigh, for the best fun is soon to come. I talked to the west wind and he said he would give a ball for all the leaves and mother earth said you might have her to dance upon." Then away he skipped from leaf to leaf, telling each one the same story and the leaves all laughed and sang and talked of the ball.

"But how"? said they, "can we dance on mother earth, we are as fast to our trees as can be and cannot get away? Have we not tried wriggling and twisting this way, and that all summer? and are we not as tight as ever? Besides, we cannot go to a ball in our faded clothes. In the spring our gowns were green, soft and beautiful, but now they are old and worn and the color is gone, oh, what shall we do?"

Brand New Gowns.

Again came Jackie Frost and whispered to each leaf, "do not worry about your gowns, I pray, for you shall all have most beautiful ones, I shall see to it myself. I am an artist of great fame. I do the most wonderful things." They believed him and were happy once more.

That night he painted all the leaves and the next day when the sun shone they noticed their dresses were turning into the most beautiful colors, so they were quiet and happy as could be, for they did not want to spoil them. .

Presently the west wind came and said, "Tomorrow we shall have the ball, Jack Frost is to loosen you from your branches tonight; tomorrow when I whistle through the trees you are all to follow me."

Then the maple leaves looked around to see how all the other leaves were dressed and admired them.

"Oh, just see the oak leaves, aren't they beautiful? Did you ever see such gorgeous red or such rich deep brown. And see the maple leaves, just as yellow as canary birds."

Other leaves were yellow and brown, some red and yellow and some yellow and green, but one was not more beautiful than the other, and no leaf thought there was one prettier than itself.

Jackie Frost's Return.

Early the next morning the west wind came as he had promised. He whistled through the trees and every little leaf shook itself to see if it was really loose. Some of them came hurrying down in a mad rush and tumble, and flew away to the fields for their ball. A few of them could not get loose. They pulled and pulled and shook themselves, but they were still fast. Jack Frost in his rush had not loosened every one, so he came

Little Stories By Little Folks (Prize Story.) A BUSY LITTLE HONEY. A Patriotic Poem. By Edward Rath, St. Francis, Kan., Route 3, Box 11, Age 10 Years.

Let's talk it over, you and I, Is there not something we can do To keep the old rag waving high? Can we not serve the country too? Can we not also do our share, Who are too young to bear a gun That little woman over there Has given to the flag a son. Can we not make some sacrifice? Must woman only bear the smart

And pay our country's bitter price? Shall boys not also do their part? There must be burdens we can bear To help the cause that's now begun. That little woman over there Has given to the flag a son.

Can we retain our self-respect, That bears no portion of the strife. Or walk about with heads erect. And merely live the easy life? Could we, that avoided care,

Stand unashamed, when war is done Before that little woman there Who gave unto the flag a son? This is the first time I have written to this happy page I wish to join the Red side. Now good-bye, Busy Bees.

Honorable Mention.

By Annie M. Rath, St. Francis, Kan. Route 3, Box 11, Age 13. It has been quite a while since I have written to you, so I thought I

would write today. God bless our country's emblem That Floats o'er land and sea; God bless each waving star and stripe, And the men who kept it free-Men who, 'mid smoke of battle, And murderous shot and shell,

Held high the gleaming colors Of the flag they loved so well.

God bless it and preserve it, Our country's boast and pride, For love of which a noble host

Have bravely fought and died. No other flag that fans the air Shows colors quite so true To us as our own Stars and Stripes

Rosa.

Written by George B. Seitz and Fred Jackson and Produced

by Astra Film Corporation Under Direction of Mr. Seitz

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The dear Red, White and Blue. I will close with love to all the Busy Bees. -

(Honorable Mention.) A Good Girl. By Leona Anna Fahrenhoz, Aged 8 Years, Talmage, Neb.

I thought I would write to the Busy Bee page again. This is the

scare the children. The children's father read the note second time I ever wrote to the Busy and thought Tommy was up to some

Lucille John

A Trick.

By Irma Nuquist, Aged 10 Years, Osceola, Neb. Red Side.

Tommy was a very mischievous boy. One Hallowe'en he decided to

scare some little children living next

door. He wrote them a note telling

them to be at the big stump in Green's pasture at 7 o'clock Hallowe'en night.

to the stump and then jump up and

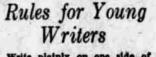
hand reached around and jarked him

and there stood Tommy looking very

PEARL WHITE

page.

administration.



1. Write plainly on one side of the paper only and number the pages. 2. Use pen and ink, not pencil. 3. Short and pointed articles will be

siven preference. Do not use over words. 4. Original stories or letters only will

be used. 5. Write your name, age and address at the top of the first page. A prize book will be given each week for the best contribution. Address all communications to Chil-dren's Department, Omaha Bee, Omaha, Neb.

of mischief, and did not try to play so many prank.

His First Story.

By Irvin Shimmenlfenning, Aged 10 Years, Humphrey Neb.,, Blue Side.

Dear Editor: This is my first let-ter to the Busy Bee. I am 9 years old and I go to the public school in Tarnos, Neb. I have two miles to walk to school and I am in the fifth grade. We only have five pupils in school. I like to go to school very much.

My mother, sister and I are going to Missouri next Monday and I will be very glad, but I don't like to miss school. Now, I am staying at my grandma's house on a farm.

We were going to have a Hal-lowe'en party at school but since I am going to Missouri there are not' enough here, so we will have a Lucille John is one of the busy lit-

Thanksgiving party. I have 20 pets, 19 rabbits and one cat. I have six black ones, one, white one with pink eyes and the rest are gray and white. The cat is a Maltesc.

By Mildred Henriksen, Glen Lawn Farm, Thurman, Ia. Blue Side. summer. We got two from my cousin who was then living at Benson, Neb. I brought them home for my little brother. He made a pen for them out Tommy was going to dress up in a sheet and put a jack-o' lantern on his head. He had planned to walk quietly



Six Years Old Tomorrow (Nov. 5): School. Name. Delancy, LloydPacific Gray, Hazel Matilda ... Hawthorne Hinzie, Charles Robert ... Saunders Kempf, Ed. Dolan. Monmouth Pk. Manes, SamLong Seven Years Old Tomorrow:

Enewold, Francis Sacred Heart Keller, Aloysius St. Joseph's McAvoy, Ruth St. Mary's Eight Years Old Tomorrow:

Brick, MorrisLake Valker, ElsaLake Nine Years Old Tomorrow:

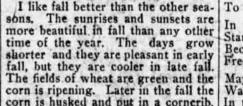
Bercu, Bennie Central Fisher, AnnaKellom

gested to turn the other one loose, which we did. He was very tame, so he stayed around the house where his pen was. One day we missed him, for he never came for water. We finally found him about a mile from our house. We knew it was him for he would come right up to us and get food. Well, we brought him home again. We thought probably some

dogs had chased him away. Fall in Nebraska.

By Lucille John, Aged 11 Years, Elm-wood, Neb., R. F. D. 1, Blue Side.

Fall is the most beautiful season of the year. It starts in September



they fall from the trees. The sumack leaves turn red, and they are very beautiful. The pastures dry up and all the flowers and plants die. The golden pumpkins are ripe. The potatoes are dug and put in the cellar for use. The apples ripen, and they are picked and put away ready for winter's use. After Jack Frost comes we go out and gather a big supply of nuts. The birds fly south for their winter homes. Hallowe'en comes in October and we have fine times.

After Jack Frost comes and the food is all stored away, we celebrate the great feast of the fall, Thanksgiving day.

Sometimes fall seems sad and mournful because the leaves fall and all the plants die and we are reminded of the time when we, too, will pass away.

Must Do "Our Bit."

By Helen Crabb, Aged 10 Years, 4016 North Thirty-fourth Avenue, Omaha, Neb. Red Side.

Well, Busy Bees the days are getting short and cold.

We all are glad that we have warm houses and good clothing. I feel sorry for the poor children

who have no warm clothing, and live in cold uncomfortable houses. Lhope all the Busy Bees will help

the poor as much as they can.

I will sure be glad when spring gets here with the warm rain and

Of course, when winter is here we have lots of sport coasting and skating, and I'm afraid while we are having so much sport that we somtimes forget less fortunate and needy chil-

We must all do our bit, we are doing ours as best we may for papa is taking a bundle of warm boods and caps, and others clothing to a poor family tomorrow morning. I wish we could do more.

Busy Bees write to me.

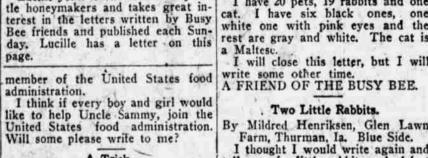
Liberty's Call. By Ethel Kudra, Bee Neb. Blue Side. My country, 'tis of thee, Ye dear old land of liberty. We'll always be true To the Red, White and Blue.

In the harbor of New York. Stands Liberty with her torch, Beckoning to all to answer Freedom's call.

May the Red, White and Blue Wave o'er all who are true -

Two Little Rabbits. I thought I would write again and and ends in December. In early fall tell you of a little rabbit we had last it is time to start to school.

of some boards and wire and turned them loose in there. But they got to digging out pretty bad, so he put a board floor in the pen. He fed and watered them every morning and eve-ning. Finally one died. So papa sug-The leaves turn red and yellow and Of the free. **City Physicians Explain Why**



back the next day to finish. Then away they all went, hundreds and thousands of leaves gathered in great crowds and danced for days and days and traveled for miles. They seemed never to tire of dancing.

After they had danced themselves into rags and tatters and were still

as lively as ever, the south wind brought rain, saying: Something will have to dampen their spirits or there will be nothing

left of them."

left of them." So it rained and rained and the leaves piled themselves up in the corners along the fences. Soon they became drowsy and went to sleep for their long winter sleep. After they had all found places and were fast asleep the east wind brought snow and covered them all carefully, thus they slept during the

THE FATAL RING

THE REPORT OF THE REPORT OF THE PARTY OF T

mischief. There was once a little girl named That night the father followed the children to the pasture. Tommy was just ready to jump from behind the One day Rosa went out in the field to pick some goldenrod for her teacher. While she was picking flowers, where she found a thrush, its stump and scare the children when a

wing had been shot by some cruel boys. She took the bird home and bound up its wing. Her father bought her a cage, and every day she took it out to let it fly, but every night it came back.

"Ha! Ha!" laughed the father. "You thought you would surprise my chil I belong to the Liberty Bell Bird club. Today I joined and became a aren, out you were surprised yourself After that Tommy was not so full

FEATURING

much surpised.

roughly.

They Prescribe Nuxated Iron

Ou went the pumpkin and the sheet To Make Beautiful, Healthy Women and Strong, Vigorous Men

NOW BEING USED BY OVER THREE MILLION PEOPLE ANNUALLY

Quickly transforms the flabby flesh, toneless tissues and pallid cheeks of weak, anaemic men and women into a

perfect glow of health and beauty-Often increases the strength of delicate, nervous,

heart

run-down folks 100 per cent in two weeks' time.

was nearly half a century old and asked

me to give him a preliminary examination for life insurance, I was astonished

to find him with the blood pressure of a boy of 20 and as full of vigor, vint and

vitality as a young man; in fact a young man he really was, notwithstanding his

age. The secret, he said, was taking

iron-Nuxated Iron had filled him with

renewed life. At 50 he was in bad

health; at 46 he was careworn and nearly

all in-now at 50 after taking Nuxated

Iron a miracle of vitality and his face beaming with the buoyancy of youth.

beaming with the buoyancy of youth. "Iron is absolutely necessary to enable your blood to change food into living tissue. Without it, no matter how much or wha. you eat, your food merely passes through you without doing you any good. You don't get the strength out of it, and as a consequence you become weak, pale and sickly-looking, just like a plant trying to grow in a soll deficient in iron. "If you are not strong or well

Tyou are not strong or well you owe it to you owe it to you rself to make the fol-lowing test: See how long you can work or how

far you can walk without

becoming tired. Next take two five-grain tab-lets of ordinary

Nuxated I ron three times per day after meals for two weeks. Then test your

New York, N. Y .- It is conservatively estimated that over three million people annually in this country alone are taking Nuxated Iron. Such astonishing results have been reported from its use both by doctors and laymen, that a number of physicians in various parts of the country have been asked to explain why they prescribe it so extensively, and why it apparently produces so much better results than were obtained from the old forms of inorganic iron,

Extracts from some of the letters received are given below:

Dr. Ferdinand Br. Ferdinand King, a New York Physician and medical au-thor, s a y s-"There can be no vigorous.iron no vigorous iron men without iron. "Pallor means "Ansemia means iron de-ficiency. The skin of anaemic

men and wo-men is pale; the Tlesh flabby. The Dr. Ferd.nand King, New York Physician and Medical Author.

muscles lack tone, the brain and they become the brain fags and the memory fails they become weak, nervous, irrit-despondent and melancholy. When the iron goes from the blood of women, the roses go from their cheeks. "In the most common foods of America

the starches, sugars, table syrups, 'candies, po'shed rice, white bread, soda crackers, biscuits, macaroni, spaghetti, taploca, sago, farina, degerminated cornmeal, no longer is iron to be found. Re-

just as you would use salt when your food has not enough salt." A. J. Newman, late Police Surgeon of the City of Chicago and former

Dr. E. Sauer, a Boston physician who has Dr. Schuyler C. Jaques, Visstudied both in this country and in great C. Jaques, Vis-it ing Surgeon of St. Eliza-beth's Hospital, New York City, said: "I have never before given out any medical infor-mation or ad-vice for publi-cation as Loss European medical institutions, says: "As I have said a hundred times over organic iron is the greatest of all strength builders. If people would only take Nuxated Iron when they feel weak or rundown, instead of dosing themselves with nabitforming drugs, stimulants and alcoholic beverage, I am convinced that in this cation, as I or-dinarily do not believe in it. way they could ward off disease, preventbelieve in it But in the case ing it becoming organic in thousands of cases, and thereby the lives of thousands might be saved who now die every year I feel I from pneumonia, grippe, kidney, liver, trouble and other dangerous maladies. The real and true cause which started their diseases was nothing more given it to my nor less than a weakened condition brought on by lack of iron in the blood. "Not long ago a man came to me who



patients with most surprising and satisfac tory results. And those who wish quickly to increase their strength, power and endurance will find it a most remarkable and wonder-fully effective remedy."

Dr. N. H. Hornstine, for ten years in the Department of Public Health and Charities of Philadelphia, said: "During my connection with the Department of Public Health and Charities as District Physician and with the Department of Public Safety as Police Sur-



hnowing that iron deficiency was the cause of this debili-tated condition. and that i ron

tated condition, and that ir on Philadelphia. Must be supplied before renewed strength could be obtained. I nevertheless always hesi-tated before giving an opinion. This was simply because of my lack of confidence in the ordinary forms of metallic iron salts, with which there has been so much dissatis-faction. After carefully examining the form-ula of Nuxated Iron I realized that here at last was organic iron-the only kind I could conscientiously recommend, prepared in such a way with other ingredients as to be easily assimilated and calculated to act as a quick revitalizer of the blood and a true strength builder. Its administration in a number of stubborn cases where other tonics had utterly failed only served to convince me absolutely of the remarkable and unusual power of Nuxated Iron. When I personally took it I found the rapidity with which my energy and andurance increased most surprising. In my opinion the widespread use of Nuxated Iron lovelier women and healthier children."

Note: Nurated Iron, which is ommended abore by physicians in of cases, is not a patent medicin but one which is well known to.



fining processes have removed the from of Mother Earth from these impoverished foods, and gilly methods of home coekery. by throwing down the waste-pipe the water in which our vegetables are cooked, is responsible for another grave from loss "Therefore, if you wish to preserve your youthful vim and where to a ripe old age,

