

WRIT ON HIS OWN MACHINE

President Wilson Clicks His First Thanksgiving Proclamation.

WORKS HIS OWN TYPEWRITER

Official Proclamation Thereby Gets a Knock—How These Documents Are Preserved in State Archives.

How does the president of the United States write his Thanksgiving proclamation? Does he have a consultation of the cabinet to decide what he has to be thankful for, or does he dictate it to a stenographer, or does he write it out in longhand?

These are questions which the average American has doubtless asked himself times without number. Every man, when he reads the executive announcement, has unquestionably drawn his own private picture of the great leader of the nation filling and molting through the complexities of official rhetoric and carefully balancing his sentences with one eye on the predicate and the other on the subject.

The Thanksgiving proclamation is one of the few official documents which are in what is known as the twilight zone of officialdom. That is, it is a document which has been and can be issued either by the president himself or by the officials of the State department. Sometimes the president writes it and sometimes an official of the State department is delegated to the work, the president merely affixing his signature after the document has been completed and read by himself.

In appearance the original Thanksgiving proclamation is about like a short court petition. It is in typewriting, not in script, as is usually supposed, and has affixed to it the great seal of the United States.

Precedents Smashed. President Woodrow Wilson has smashed many more or less tremulous precedents since he was ushered into office. The last tradition which he ended was that the State department should prepare the great document of Thanksgiving.

There are, of course, bits of hypothesized conversation in the following description—for the president is not quoted directly—but as to facts it is a faithful depiction of just how the Thanksgiving proclamation of 1913 was written.

One bright and sunshiny morning in late October the president of the nation went to his office after having completed his light and easy day's work. Secretary J. P. Tumulty and such of the morning staff as required personal attention were awaiting him. After he had outlined his answers to the various letters the president glanced toward his typewriter and rubbed his hands thoughtfully.

"I think this is the day when I should be publicly thankful," he said, or at least something like that. Secretary J. P. Tumulty glanced at his chief's thoughtful face for a moment and then quietly ran over in his mind the first draft of the Thanksgiving proclamation.

He picked up a pencil and idly tapped his desk with it. Perhaps he remained in that position for five minutes. Then he stepped lightly over to his typewriter, slipped sheets of legal cap into the roller, pushed again and began to click away. "Click-click-click-click-click," sang the typewriter.

And the words began to spell themselves out. "The season is at hand—"

There was more clicking, then a pause. After the opening paragraph it is customary for the president to mention the single event of the year which, to his mind, represents the chief cause for the ceremony of thanksgiving. The president paused and adjusted his eyeglasses. Again he touched his eyeglasses, his hand when he is constructing phrases. "Click-click-click—click-click," sang the typewriter again.

"We have seen the practical completion of a great work at the isthmus of Panama," the words were spelled. There was more of the same thought.

The president worked about "if an hour—probably less—before the national Thanksgiving proclamation was done to his entire satisfaction. He spent a few minutes polishing up a line here and there that didn't quite suit the keen analytical mind which has such a wonderful regard for word values. He placed two simple biblical phrases in the document.

When the original was completed he called the official stenographer in and had it copied. A little later it came back

I'm Not Afraid of Any Bill of Fare

If You Use a Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablet After Each Meal You Can Eat What You Like.

It does not make any difference what you eat if you will provide your system with the wherewithal to digest it. No bill of fare should appeal to a dyspeptic man who wants to eat. There is a simple, sure way and that is by carrying a Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablet in your pocket or purse to be eaten after each meal.



"I Love to Get My Hand On a Bill of Fare."

This tablet will go into your stomach like food. It will mix with your digestive juices, strengthen them to their correct proportions. Then it will follow the food into the intestine where it will again aid in the work of digestion.

Even though you eat too much at any meal a little tablet taken at the close of your dinner will cause that dinner to be thoroughly digested without harmful effects.

Ample indulgence has no fears for the man who will occasionally use a Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablet.

We are a nation of "high fivers." We travel exceedingly fast in all we do and eating rich food at all hours has made indigestion and stomach trouble our national disease.

Creighton Senior Medics' Officers



Joseph C. Storkan - Pres. L.A. Lynch - Vice Pres.

Joseph C. Storkan, L. A. Lynch and Thomas P. O'Connor have been chosen as the class officers of the senior class at Creighton Medical college. Joseph Storkan, president, holds from Wilber, Neb. where he received his preliminary schooling. Before entering the medical department of Creighton he studied medicine for two years at the University of Southern California Medical college at Los Angeles, Ca.

Larry Lynch, vice president, comes from St. Joseph, Mo. He took his preliminary work at St. Mary's college, St. Mary, Kan.

Thomas O'Connor, secretary and treasurer, lives at Chicago, Ill. and prepared for his medical course at St. Benedict's college, Atchison, Kan.

The senior class of this year is composed of a bunch of live wires and are doing things for their school.



Thos. P. O'Connor Secy - Treas.

to him for the official signature. Then the seal was affixed and the document was sent over to Secretary of State Bryan, who also wrote his signature.

Remarkable in Many Ways. This was the first democratic Thanksgiving proclamation of twenty years prepared. And it is a noticeable fact that this document was in itself epochal. It was remarkable in many ways.

President Wilson is probably the first president who has his own stenographer and typewriter. Many of his public speeches and writings come from his own typewriter before they are sent to another typewriter for copying. While House stenographers declare that it is not necessary for the president's message to be copied in most instances, his writing is so careful and there are so few typographical mistakes that they could really go direct to the printer if they were not for the rules of precedent.

In the instance of the Thanksgiving proclamation the president ignored his usual custom of writing the document first in his fine, copper-plate, stenographic notes—notes which his secretaries say might be used as part of a text book, so perfect are they. He wrote upon the typewriter directly and thereby established a precedent. No president, as far as history recalls, ever wrote his Thanksgiving proclamation upon a machine.

Some of them wrote their statements in longhand, notably Abraham Lincoln. Some of them didn't write theirs at all, as in the case of President William H. Taft.

When the president of the United States completed the task of writing the document he read it over three times before he signed it. It is customary that the president shall read over what he writes, even though he rarely has occasion to correct the documents.

Secretary "Tom" Branahney, one of Secretary Tumulty's aids, was among those who witnessed the completed work. He also noticed the hour when it came from the president's office, less than half an hour after the president's secretary had come out with the announcement that the work on the proclamation was about to begin.

"It was," said Secretary Branahney, "the simplest and easiest document in preparation that one could imagine. Most men would find it hard to believe that the president should have prepared such a document in so short a time. Yet it is a fact that the proclamation was ready to be printed within a half hour after the work on it was begun. It required the president not more than half an hour to prepare it. The remainder of the time was taken up in the securing of the signature necessary and in affixing the seal and going through the other formalities."

Secretary Branahney's statement is agreed to by all of the other officials of the office, who declare that the president is the most facile writer they have ever seen, especially in those formal documents which require a quantity of poetic expressions, well-rounded sentences and symmetry throughout.

Preserving Proclamations. It is interesting to note the manner in which the Thanksgiving proclamations are stored away after they have been printed. First of all, the original document is copied on the typewriter and copies are given out to the newspapers throughout the country with a date of release—that is, a fixed time when the document shall be published over the nation.

Then it is sent to the printers and copies are typed on heavy official paper. The signature of the president is also in type, and to the left of the signature and above the signature of the secretary of state is the reservation for the seal. These copies are sent to the bureau of archives, of which William H. McDowell is acting chief at the present time. The chief of this bureau of archives of the State department from then on becomes the custodian of the Thanksgiving proclamation. He is required to see that none of the older copies suffer from dry rot or other ailments to which even the fine official paper is subject.

The copies of the document are carefully kept on racks. But the original, bearing the official signature of the president, is placed in an old-fashioned wooden case, which is fragile looking, but which, none the less, is metal lined and capable of protecting the papers for centuries. These metal, wooden-covered cases line the walls of the bureau of archives. Every year, sometimes oftener, the experts of the bureau make an examination of each and every one of the documents. There are the older proclamations bearing the dainty handwriting

of Washington and Jefferson; writing today shows the marks of the old quill pens which used to dig holes in the paper when the writers signed. Then there is the small, rather irregular writing of Lincoln, the bold style of Arthur, the tiny lettering of Ulysses S. Grant, and half legible writing of Roosevelt, and the huge words and letters which are so typical of William H. Taft.

Of all of the signatures the one of President Wilson is the most perfect. It is a slanting hand with each word carefully proportioned.

Acting Chief McDowell of the bureau declares that the care of the documents is not difficult. It is simply a matter of carefully guarding against the inevitable decay.

"The documents, like others," said he, "must be watched and when the slightest defect appears in the paper it must be attended to. In this way the department is able to keep old documents looking much younger than they really are."

"It is interesting to notice that the improvement in paper making of recent years promises to keep the modern documents in a better state of preservation than the older ones."

HARELD OFF POLICE FORCE

City Commissioners Hear Testimony and Dismiss Officer.

RYDER VOTES IN NEGATIVE

Misconduct in Connection with Wife of Proprietor Quasley of the Rex Hotel is the Allegation.

Police Officer William Hareld, charged by Lawrence Quasley with having had improper relations with his wife at the Rex hotel on the morning of November 2, was tried by the city commission last night over the protest of Police Commissioner Ryder, and was discharged from the police department by a vote of 4 to 1. Ryder voting in the negative.

Mrs. Quasley, her sister, a porter at the Rex hotel, Hareld, Quasley and the Rex housekeeper were put on the witness stand. The charges were that Hareld had been guilty of misconduct with Mrs. Quasley for six months, before and after she had become his housekeeper. The witnesses testified that she went to Hareld's room November 2 and was there from three to five minutes when Quasley came in.

Quasley said he struck Hareld, who was in his night clothes, having gone to bed after being on duty all night.

"Hareld drew a gun and threatened to shoot me," Quasley said. "I told him to shoot and that he was too much of a coward to do it."

Hareld said: "Mrs. Quasley came to the room to get some money which I owed her. I did not expect her. The door was not locked when Quasley came, with a gun in his hand. No blows were struck."

Quasley said a fire alarm had been turned on to warn Hareld of his coming. The housekeeper said a telephone rang on the floor above.

Police Commissioner Ryder asked that the children of Quasley be excluded from the hearing and they were taken out of the room. Ryder protested against the trial for the third time, saying the matter would be settled in the divorce proceedings instituted by Quasley in district court.

J. M. Macfarland, attorney for Quasley, asked to have the 2-year-old child of Quasley put on the witness stand, but Quasley refused the request.

A. S. Ritchie, attorney for Hareld, declared Macfarland had introduced no evidence to prove Hareld guilty of any improper conduct with Mrs. Quasley.

"I never at any time was guilty of improper conduct with Mrs. Quasley," said Hareld. "And always treated her with as much respect as my mother."

Charles Taylor, colored porter at the Rex hotel, said he saw Mrs. Quasley knock on Hareld's door, heard somebody say, "Get busy," and he "beat it." He was Macfarland's witness.

City commissioners discussed the evidence among themselves in Ryder's office. Commissioner Ryder said to the council:

"It's getting popular to attack public employees, and especially the members of the police department. Police officials ought to be treated with just as much justice as the employes of any other department."

"I have myself at times been downtown investigating cases and I could have proven my innocence only with difficulty if charges had been made against me."

"The time has come when somebody ought to stand up for public officials who are attacked just because it is popular to attack them. I am the man who will bring charges against my employes and will be first to ask that they be dismissed when there is evidence to make a case against them."

Ritchie objected to the council trying the case on the ground that the charges were too vague and that the council was without jurisdiction in the matter.

City Attorney Rine said the council was not legally bound to take cognizance of charges filed by citizens.

Hareld had been on the police force fifteen years and was in charge of the women's department at the jail. This is the first time charges of such character had been preferred against him.

COMMERCE SENIORS TO GET UP A NEWSPAPER

The twelfth grade English classes of the Omaha High School of Commerce have had assigned for their English work the writing of a newspaper. The class has been divided into assistant editors and reporters, all under an editor-in-chief, who will gather the material together and present it for class discussion on Monday. This paper will include news items, editorials, a women's page, want advertisements, a story page, a discussion of theaters and society, athletics and advertisements. The school is to be the material used in the paper will be school material, viewing the school from a political, social and moral standpoint. The object in having the students write such a paper is to develop their ability to present material in a simple and direct, and yet brief and forceful manner.

Monday We Begin the Second Week --of the-- GREATEST SALE THAT EVER HAPPENED IN OMAHA

There was a continuous flow of satisfied customers who filled the store every day last week. They came from the city, from the country, and from the other towns for hundreds of miles away and carried away loads of good, dependable merchandise from this BANKRUPT STOCK, for a very little money. This coming week we expect still greater crowds to attend the sale. Every customer to whom we sell sends ten others to get more of these great bargains.

The counters will be filled with new merchandise from this great Bankrupt Stock and it will pay you to be on hand as early as possible Monday morning. The prices advertised below are only a few of the bargains we have in store for you.

Table listing various clothing items and their prices, including Men's Dress Shirts, Women's Outing Flannel Night Gowns, Wool Dress Goods, Taffeta Silk, Sarge Dresses, etc.

The Novelty Co. 214-216-218 North 16th St.

ORKIN BROTHERS' Remnant Sale Monday

Office For Rent The large room on ground floor of Bee Building, occupied by the Havens-White Coal Co.

Truth Bulletin No. 3 A Campaign of Education Honest advertising its own reward Truth is the corner stone of all honorable and successful business.

Strength and Appetite Restored This Brooklyn woman is now the picture of health, thanks to the wonderful restorative power of Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey, and she cannot praise it too highly. Here's what she says: "About a year ago I was down with a very heavy cold and I had a bad pain under my shoulder blades. I was under the care of different doctors but did not improve. I was so weak I could hardly stand, and I could not keep anything on my stomach. A druggist near where I lived advised taking a tablespoonful of Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey with an egg in milk before meals, and after following his advice I found that I could eat; I overcame my weakness, and gradually gained in weight. I believe that Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey as a tonic for run-down people is a great thing, and I recommend it to many friends. I can't praise Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey too much." Mrs. Mary Carmody, 118 N. Elliott Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.