

LAY KEEL FOR NEW U. S. BATTLESHIP

Keel of Super-Warship California Will Be Laid at Mare Island This Month.

TO BE ELECTRICAL MARVEL

San Francisco, Sept. 2.—Besides being an electrical marvel, the new super-dreadnaught California, which is to have its keel laid probably some time this month at Mare island navy yard, will be as near impregnable to mine and torpedo attacks as it is possible to make a modern warship.

When the contract for battleship No. 44 was awarded to the Mare island navy yard the name "California" already had been given to battleship No. 40, under construction at the New York navy yard.

For some time before the plans for the California were made the Navy department experts satisfied themselves by exhaustive tests that vessels of the proposed construction could not be sunk either by striking a mine or torpedo attack.

It will be fitted with two cage mast bearing fire control platforms for controlling the fire of the guns, similar to the familiar type designed by American constructors and now fitted on all battleships of the United States navy.

The use of electricity throughout the vessel will be most extended. In addition to the main propelling engines of the ship, the handling of the ammunition and firing of the guns will be done by electricity.

Other minor machines driven by electricity will be potato peeling, which is performed in a separate compartment, the machine having a capacity of 1,000 pounds per hour.

The principal characteristics of the California are as follows: Length, over all, 624 feet. Depth, forty-six feet.

Displacement (at this draft), 23,000 tons. Crew, twenty-one hundred thirty-two.

The fourteen-inch main battery guns are of an exceptionally powerful type, and will be mounted in three, in four center-line, heavily armored turrets.

The complement of the vessel is fifty-eight officers and 1,022 men. Every convenience necessary for the health and comfort of officers and crew has been carefully thought out in this ship.

The name California previously was borne by an armed cruiser of the Pacific fleet, rechristened the San Diego when her former name was assigned to the new battleship.

Church Peace Union Makes Progress with New Movement

London, Aug. 15.—The alliance for promoting international friendships through the churches, which had its conception in the minds of some of the members of the Church Peace union, is making slow but steady progress in the work of setting up its machinery.

The problem of human freedom was not ended by the work of Lincoln. There still remained a class bound to involuntary servitude, the seamen. The seamen's act brings freedom to these workers.

These resolutions affirmed that "inasmuch as the work of conciliation and promotion of amity is essentially a Christian task, it is expedient that the churches in all lands should use their influence with the peoples, parliaments and governments of the world to bring about good and friendly relations between the nations."

Samuel Gompers Reviews Progress Made by Labor During the Year

Greater Progress Made in the Securing Shorter Work Day Than Ever Made Before.

GREAT BOON TO WORKERS

Washington, Sept. 2.—Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, made public tonight a statement on "Labor's Achievements and Issues" for 1916, in which he characterized the past year as a remarkable one in the progress of the labor movement.

"Taking the labor movement as a whole, there has been greater progress in securing the eight-hour day or the shorter work day than in any other similar period of time.

"Every national and international, every local union affiliated to the American Federation of Labor has made definite progress in securing for its members greater advantages in those things which are fundamental of betterment in all relations of life.

"The workers whose whole periods are short are essentially different from those who are so worn by toil that they have neither energy nor mind for other things in life.

"Shortening the period of work lengthens the period of development and for all of the other activities that belong to the normal individual.

"The regular luncheon and meeting of the Business Women's Council will be held Tuesday from 11 to 2 o'clock in the court house.

U. S. Grant Woman's Relief Corps will hold its regular meeting Tuesday at 2:30 o'clock in Memorial hall at the court house.

A regular meeting of General H. W. Lawton auxiliary to Camp Lee Forby, United Spanish War Veterans, will be held at Memorial hall Wednesday afternoon.

Appointments of superintendents for the Omaha Women's Christian Temperance union are announced as follows:

Evangelistic work, Mrs. F. A. High; temperance and missions, Mrs. J. F. Leavitt; parliamentary and legislation, Mrs. Alice Minick; Loyalty, Mrs. J. Lane; mothers' meetings, Mrs. F. Hartnett; mercy and relief, Mesdames Sarah Powell, Mrs. L. Prather, F. Gallup, I. Stegner, E. Edging, medal contests, Mesdames Edith Shirock, C. Lane, Belle Wilcox and Miss Blanche Young; jail and prisons, Mrs. G. H. Alquist; medical temperance, Dr. Jennie Laird; scientific instructions, Mrs. E. R. Hume; press, Dr. Jennie Callias; domestic science, Mrs. J. J. McClair; Christian citizenship, Mrs. C. Nite; Bible in public schools, Mrs. Edward Johnson; Young People's branch, Mrs. C. L. Smith; social meetings and red letter days, Mrs. David Linn; Union Signal collector, Miss Grace Fallings; foreign people, Miss Nellie Magee; soldiers and sailors, Mrs. Cora Hoffman; franchise, Mrs. Paul Brady; Sabbath observance, Mrs. J. A. Bryans; Sabbath school work, Mrs. Belle Seymour; flower mission, Mrs. H. Tunison; juvenile court, Mrs. W. H. Mick; peace and arbitration, Mrs. H. C. Sumney, and literature, Mrs. G. W. Buck.

Organization Means Opportunity.

"The object of legislation which organized labor has sought to obtain is always to establish larger and better opportunities for life and freedom. Organized labor does not seek through legislation to do things for the workers that they can do for themselves. It only seeks to establish for them opportunities. This principle applies to workers in private industry. In the case of workers in governmental employment, where the government is the employer and conditions of employment can be fixed only by legislation, then the organized labor movement seeks to do something more than merely establish opportunity. It must secure legislation regulating conditions of employment.

"The record of the legislative achievements of the labor movement since 1906, when the non-partisan political party was inaugurated, is one of splendid victories. The two most important are the seamen's act and the labor sections of the Clayton anti-trust act. The greatest thing in both of these acts is the advancement of human freedom.

"The problem of human freedom was not ended by the work of Lincoln. There still remained a class bound to involuntary servitude, the seamen. The seamen's act brings freedom to these workers. It makes American soil sacred to freedom, a country upon which a bondman may not step without losing his legal fetters. Freed and given an opportunity to protect themselves, the seamen are pressing their demands for higher wages and better conditions. Section 6 of the Clayton anti-trust act contains the most advanced concept of freedom: 'The labor of a human being is not a commodity or article of commerce.'

"Labor Power Not Commodity.

"According to the old-time philosophy, political economy, and legal thought, labor power was a commodity and an article of commerce in no way different from coal, potatoes and iron. Under this concept the most recent attempts have been made to hold workers in oppression and under the domination of employers, but the power to produce commodities is something different from the commodities themselves. It is personal, human, a part of life itself. Under



SAMUEL GOMPERS PACH PHOTO

the concept that labor was a commodity, and therefore property, employers have tried to repress efforts of workers for progress and for larger liberty by punishing these efforts under anti-trust legislation and by attempting to restrain them through the injunctive process. It was to protect the workers against these abuses and to establish recognition of the concept that the workers and all of their attributes were human, that the labor sections of the Clayton act were enacted. In addition to these big achievements many other important humanitarian laws have been enacted by congress, increasing in number with every session of congress since the fifty-ninth session."

What Women Are Doing in the World

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The Busy Bees : : Their Own Page

NEW BUSY BEE REIGN begins this Sunday. King Elvyn Bovell and Queen Ruth Ribbel have retired and a new King and Queen have come to rule in their stead.

Walter Wiese of Bennington, Neb., is the new King. Walter's stories are extremely popular with the Busy Bees for they are exceedingly well written and most interesting. Miriam Mosher, in the seventh grade at Farnam school, is the new Busy Bee Queen. Miriam's stories, too, are of the sort that make us eager to read the next one. Under two such excellent rulers, the Busy Bee page should prove most enjoyable during their reign, which will extend to the first of the year. Scattered notes for other candidates were received also.

Simultaneously with the new term of office, school opens and the Busy Bee editor wishes success to all the little readers of this page. You have a fresh start to make, all of you with the same opportunities. Now it is up to you alone to do the best.

From Palmer, Neb., has come an interesting letter entitled "A Wild Ride," but the name of the writer was omitted. If the person who wrote it will send his or her name the story will be printed.

Leona Walter of the Blue side wins the prize book this week. Honorable mention is awarded Jeannette Marie Oliphant and Jeannette Sloan, both of the Blue side also. A particularly neat letter was that of Edythe Olsen of the Red side.

Little Stories by Little Folk

(Prize Story.) Goes on Farm. By Leona Walters, Aged 11 Years. Albion, Neb. Blue Side.

I have not written for a long time, so I thought I would write and tell you where I am. I am at Albion, Neb., visiting my aunt. They live on a farm. When I came I was sick for three days. I had eaten too much candy. I am having a very nice time and the air is much fresher than in town, the grass much greener. I get the cows every night, feed the hogs, horses and chickens and ducks; four little ducks died; one died yesterday, and three died yesterday. I think the pigs killed them.

It is threshing time out here. I just got through cutting out a whole lot of paper dolls. They are all busy cooking out in the kitchen, so I came in here, sat down and began writing to the Busy Bee page. My uncle just came in with a load of wheat. The three days I was sick I made my doll a lot of clothes and today I washed them all. I am having a very nice time out here. Well, I must close with love to all the Busy Bees. This is a true story.

(Honorable Mention.) Works to Earn Kodak. By Jeannette Marie Oliphant, 402 South Garfield Avenue. Blue Side.

Have any of you Busy Bees ever earned money to buy a kodak? I am working for one by helping do dishes and sweep and dust. Mamma pays me every week. I like to do housework and cook and sew. I like to knead bread, but mamma won't let me. She said when I am older she will teach me how. I crochet and tat when I am through with my work I am crocheting a pair of pillow cases now. Can any of your Busy Bees crochet or tat? I suppose most of them do.

I think I will now tell you a little about my pet dog. His name is King. He likes to get the ball for papa when he plays ball. When you tell King to shake hands, he will put his paw in your hand. We used to have another dog named Queen. She would roll over if you would tell her to. Whenever mamma tells her to go and lay back of the stove, she would mind her like a child. We haven't Queen any more. We sent her to an operator at Fremont. I am going to write a story every Sunday if I can. I hope, Mr. Wast, Paper Basket is visiting his best friend when my story arrives.

(Honorable Mention.) From a Hilly Country. By Jeannette Sloan, Aged 12 Years. Pine Bluffs, Wyo. Blue Side.

This is the first time I have written. I read the Busy Bees' page every week and enjoy it very much. I live on a farm sixteen miles north of Pine Bluffs and like it very much. We get our mail every day and have a telephone from a two months' visit in California.

Mrs. J. E. Garman gave a dinner Tuesday evening for Mrs. J. Freeder of Florence and mother, Mrs. J. Fitzgerald of Chicago.

The officers of West Side Royal Neighbors gave a luncheon to the following members Friday afternoon: Mesdames Frank Cockayne, William Vickers, C. Black, William Van Dusen, Will Span, Will Johnson, J. Boyer, S. Faulkner, J. Cole, E. Groman and E. A. Winn.

Mrs. Henry Baldwin left this week for a month's visit with her daughter, Mrs. W. Baker, in Oklahoma. Mr. and Mrs. T. Brewster returned Wednesday from a month's visit with relatives in California.

Mrs. George Sutton left Wednesday for a week's visit to Plattsmouth, Neb., and will then join a fishing party to Rock Bluff.

Mrs. Oscar Pickard left Tuesday to visit a sister at Schuyler, Neb. Mr. and Mrs. Wilmer Blackett have had as their house guests this week, his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Blackett, and brother, Walter Blackett, and wife, of Irignton, Neb., and her sister, Mrs. Charles Burnett, husband and daughter, Mildred, of Manderson, Wyo.

Mrs. Frank Cockayne gave a party for her two daughters, Misses Bertha and Beatrice, on Wednesday evening. She was assisted by her niece, Mrs. A. J. Wisler, and aunt, Mrs. William Vickers. The guests were Misses Eldora Gantz, Ella Getcher, Hallie Zorn, Esther Johnson, Edith and Thera Jensen, Florence Wright, Ruth Larchest, Messrs. Frank and John Getcher, Cecil Simmons, Ben Elliott, Harry Garman, Herbert Van Dusen, Carl Mitchell and Glen Wisler.

China Shows Interest in Naval Program of U. S. Shanghai, Aug. 15.—English newspapers in Chinese treaty ports devote much space to discussion of the American naval building program. Practically all the English papers have printed editorials on the subject in which they speculate as to what use the United States will make of a great fleet after it acquires it.

The following comment from the North China Daily News of Shanghai is typical of the English expressions: "America obviously intends to have a big fleet. What, when it is ready, does she intend to do with it? Presumably she shall get an answer when we know what 'unduluted Americanism' means."

phone, also a church, store and school house near our home. There is some very pretty scenery here.

One Sunday five auto loads from Pine Bluffs went to Pawnee Buttes in Colorado for the day. After dinner most every one climbed one of the Buttes. They stand several hundred feet high. It is said a band of Indians was driven by another band upon these buttes one time and held them prisoners until they starved to death. I hope to see my letter in print. I wish to join the Blue Side.

Johnny's School Days. By Lucile Sonneland, 2805 North Sixty-first Avenue, Benson, Neb. Blue Side.

It was Monday morning. Johnny woke up hearing his mother calling him. He wondered what she was calling him for, so he got up and went downstairs, where a terrible sight met his eyes.

There on the table lay a pile of books, some paper and pencils and a nice pair of shoes and a new waist. He put the shoes on, then the new waist and wondered what the books were for.

His mother told him he was to start to school. Johnny began to cry, "I don't want to go to any old school." Nevertheless his mother took him.

He met his teacher and playmates and decided it wasn't so bad after all. He passed every year and each year liked school life better, until he graduated. Then he went to college, where after a few years he graduated. Now he is working in the bank as bookkeeper.

Now, Busy Bees, don't be cross because you have to go to school, but get ready to go with a smile on your face so you can work in the bank some day.

Has Cat and Kittens. By Therese Peterson, Marquette, Neb. Blue Side.

I am a new Busy Bee. I have never written to the page before. I am 9 years old and will be in the Fourth grade at school this year. I will tell you about my cats and kittens. I have three cats and seven kittens. Six of the kittens are very tiny. The other one is small and he can hardly walk because he is so fat. I have also a dog and his name is Sport. Then I have two gold fish. Their names are Oscar and Adolph. I will close for this time, hoping Mr. Wastebasket is at a birthday party when my letter comes in.

Pet Dog Fido. By Edythe Olsen, Aged 10 Years, Weeping Water, Neb. Red Side.

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See Remains of Engine. By Albie Hajek, Aged 12 Years, Clarkston, Neb. Blue Side.

One Sunday afternoon we went to look at an engine that fell into a river a week before. The man that was driving got killed. It happened at 6 o'clock in the morning.

When we came there the engine was in the very same way as when it happened, only that the man was not there.

After we saw the engine we went to my aunt and uncle. We stayed there the rest of the day. There were other people beside us. We had a big supper and then went home.

We are planning to go out west some time, and so I will write and tell you about our trip later.

About Hen and Chicks. By Marie Cooper, Aged 10 Years, Wallace, Neb. Blue Side.

I was pleased to see that I won "honorable mention." This spring we set a hen and she hatched six chickens.

After a few weeks she began laying. She would go around singing to her chickens like a laying hen. Her chickens would sit on the nest with her and wait for her to lay. They did that for quite a while and then the hen left them.

The chickens still roost in their own home. This is a true story.

King and Queen of the Busy Bees



Walter Wiese



Miriam Mosher SMOULING PHOTO

He wanted to eat. I then put him in the washhouse and he fell asleep. The first three nights he barked all night long, so the next night we let him stay out of doors. We will shake hands with us. We tell him to shake hands and he holds out his right paw. We give him a bath every Monday. When we get through washing when we had him about two weeks he got sick and wouldn't eat for three days. The next morning my sister told me to feed him with a spoon. I did that for two days. Then he was alright. This is a true story.

A Question. By Margaret Crosby, Aged 14 Years, Sutherland, Neb. Blue Side.

We were spending the day with grandmother on the Glenburne fruit farm. The house is surrounded by great, high trees, which makes it shady to play outside.

Little sister and I were playing being the bunk house and were greatly surprised to see a white hen with nine little chickens and wondered where she could have found them, as grandmother had not set any hens since spring.

We looked about us and finally heard a little weak voice yeeping under the bunk house. We looked and saw six white eggs that had not hatched, and among them was a chick crying for all he was worth. The little soul, he was so cold and lonesome, and was trying to get warm among his brother eggs.

I took a stick and gently rolled him towards me until he was in reach of my hand. He was so glad to find one that took pity on him, and I ran with him into the house to grandmother and told the good news of my discovery.

She took the fuzzy little fellow and gently laid him in a window in the warm sunshine. He began to get stronger until at last he would not stay in the window at all—he was getting too frisky for anything.

When grandmother found that he would absolutely not stay in the window any longer, she made a nice, cozy nest in her deep work basket. At first this was just all right, but every few minutes she would have to talk to him as if he could understand her, to keep him from yeeping, and at times she would pick him up and pet him in her warm hands. He would whine, wile, and be perfectly contented, but as soon as she put him in the basket he would begin yeeping again. Now, how did this little white chicken, with eyes like two little black beads and only a few hours old, know grandmother from a basket?

It finally got too frisky to stay in the basket. Grandmother had finished her sewing and had something else to do than to be a foster mother to a little chicken. So she took it out and put it with its mother. As soon as it heard its mother clucking it ran up to her in great glee and forgot it ever had a grandmother.

Now, Busy Bees, tell me how this chicken knew grandmother from a basket, or its mother from grandmother? Do you suppose it heard its mother's voice before it hatched out of the egg?

This story is a true one, and if you don't believe it, you can come to the farm and see the hen and her chicks.

Thanks for Prize. By Edna Green, St. Edward, Neb. R. R. No. 2. Red Side.

I am going to write you a letter and thank you for my prize book, which I received several weeks ago. The name of my book is "The Fall of a Nation," and it is a dandy book. Well, I will close as my letter is getting long. I thank you very much for my book.

Wants to Be a War Nurse. By Ruth Tuttle, Aged 11 Years, Florence, Neb. Blue Side.

This is the first time I have written. Hope to see my story in print. Well, I will tell you why I should like to be a war nurse. I think I could be helping some poor sufferer and be serving my country. I should like to be on the Blue Side.

blue and white, and the other two were all black. I cannot remember all their names, but the old cat's name was Buster. She was black and white. Then we moved to another place, and we moved her, too. Then in two or three months she had four more little kittens. But before they grew up we moved and took her and her kittens with us. But she did not stay there very long. Just after she ran away two of the kittens died and an old tom cat killed the other two. This is a true story.

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