

What Women Are Doing in the World

Gregg's parliamentary law has been selected as the text-book for the newly organized practice class of the Omaha Woman's club, instructed by E. P. McDonald. "Organization," the topic of the first lesson, will be given by Miss Hazel Hempel, Mrs. Thomas Brown, Mrs. William Baldwin and Mrs. E. S. Jewell Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock in the club rooms.

The first of a series of Shakespearean tercentenary programs will be given by the oratory department, Omaha Woman's club, Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock at Metropolitan hall. Each member will give a two-minute talk on one of Shakespeare's women characters. The parliamentary practice class meets the same afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

Character studies from the works of Mary E. Wilkins Freeman, Irving Bacheller, Margaret Deland and Helen R. Martin will be discussed by the literature department Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock. Mrs. W. S. Knight, leader of the program, will be assisted by Mrs. J. F. Young.

Miss Loa Howard will outline the work on "Domestic Arts," which she will give for the home economics department later in the season when the department meets Thursday morning at 10 o'clock. This talk was to be given last meeting, but was postponed on account of the storm.

Mrs. E. M. Siefert, president of the club, will be at home to members Friday afternoon between 2:30 and 6 o'clock.

Rev. Harry Foster of the Dundee Presbyterian church will give a talk before the business women's council Tuesday at the court house. These meetings are growing each week. Every girl who attends the meetings is privileged to bring one or more friends. Women of the Trinity Methodist church will serve luncheon between the hours of 11 and 2.

Benson Woman's club met in the rooms Thursday for its last study on the immigration subject. The next meeting will be held in the Victoria room of F. A. Rouse. Five new members were taken into the club. They are Mrs. E. A. Searson, Mrs. William Morse, Mrs. H. C. Campbell, Mrs. William Coryell and Mrs. G. Gross.

The B. L. S. club and St. Bernard's church of Benson held a two days' bazaar Thursday and Friday in Moose hall.

The Baptist Missionary circle attended the quarterly meeting at Council Bluffs last week. They will hold a meeting Thursday at the home of Mrs. John Kissell.

Dr. E. H. Jenks will be the speaker at the Young Woman's Christian association vesper service this afternoon. There will be special music by Prof. Brill and Miss Clara Brewster will be hostess.

Registrations are still open for the Glee club. Miss Beattie Randall of the Visiting Nurse association is giving a course in home nursing. A certificate will be given at the completion of the course.

Miss Brewster has started a class in the gym to be held Wednesday and Saturday at 6:30 o'clock.

Dundee circle of the Child Conservation league will meet Monday afternoon at the home of Mrs. E. D. McCull, 4807 Farnam street. Mrs. M. D. Vieno has charge of the program, which will deal with the political status of women and children of other lands. Mrs. Katherine Sawtell of Benson, formerly missionary to Korea, will tell some of her experiences there. Mrs. Vieno will have a paper on India and Mrs. D. E. McCull on Holland. Miss Angeline Rush will give a reading. Mrs. N. K. Sype will lead current events.

Omaha Story Tellers' league will meet at the public library Thursday at 4 p. m. The program is to be stories from Il Trovatore, the opera which was given on Tuesday at the Auditorium. The last meeting was stories from Carmen and prepared the people for the musical treat which followed. The meeting was held at the home of the president, Mrs. P. M. Pritchard. Miss Jennie L. Redfield is the leader. The story of the opera will be told by Mrs. Philip Welch. A story of an Omahan, Keene Abbott, will be told by Miss Jeannette Newlan.

Tennyson chapter of the Chautauque circle will meet Monday at 2:30 o'clock in Room 316, Young Woman's Christian association building. Mrs. F. H. Wray will have charge of the lesson on "The German Empire Between Two Wars" and Mrs. E. Benedict, the discussion of German literature.

Mrs. A. C. Nerness will be hostess for a Benson chapter of the P. E. O. sisterhood, Monday afternoon. Mrs. J. M. Welsh will give book reviews.

The Memory Day association of the Woman's Relief Corps, will give its annual concert Thursday, at the

WELL KNOWN WOMAN WHO IS VISITING IN OMAHA



Ada Cornish Hertsche

Young Woman's Christian association auditorium. Proceeds to go toward Memory Day association monument. An invitation has been extended to all Grand Army Veterans and Relief Corps members.

Granville Barker's "The Voyage Inheritance" will be the subject of an informal lecture by Miss Kate A. McHugh for Drama League members, Tuesday, at 4 o'clock at the Public Library.

A business meeting of the South Omaha Woman's club will be held at Library hall, Tuesday, at 2:30 o'clock. The musical program announced for that date was given last Friday instead.

A Halloween party will be given Wednesday afternoon by the Miller Park Mothers' circle at the home of Mrs. B. B. Anderson. Mrs. F. P. Morrison, Mrs. Coningham, Mrs. Izard and Mrs. C. J. Ziebarth will assist the hostess.

U. S. Grant, Woman's Relief Corps, will hold its Kensington Tuesday with Mrs. A. A. Foster, 2555 Pratt street. A 1 o'clock luncheon will precede the affair.

The Bay View course of study on South America, Mexico and Panama will be studied by the Clio club this winter. Mrs. M. E. Anderson will lead the program Wednesday at the home of Mrs. T. L. Travis.

The South Side Woman's Christian Temperance union will be addressed by Mrs. Hortense Roper of Virginia at its meeting Thursday afternoon at 2:30 at the home of Mrs. H. J. Oswald, 2209 D street.

Dan Cupid Shoots Dart Into Doctor And Visiting Nurse

Cupid wandered into the University of Nebraska medical dispensary one day and beheld a white-clad nurse and a grave young physician working together to relieve the pain and suffering of those who applied for medical attention.

"What good young people are these!" mused the little god of love. "Methinks—!" And he drew his bow and two arrows from his quiver and shot one deep into the heart of each. The nurse was Miss Winifred Crossland, daughter of Mrs. M. E. Crossland of the Thalia apartments. She was the Visiting Nurse association worker at the clinic. The doctor was Vernon Talcott, who graduates this coming June from the Nebraska University medical school. They were married Thursday evening by Rev. J. A. Maxwell at Calvary Baptist church parsonage and are going to continue their good work together.

Mother of Six Tots Sues for Divorce

Charging that her husband, Beachlon W. Harris, beat her and otherwise treated her with extreme cruelty, Ora Lee Harris has filed suit for divorce with the clerk of the district court.

Cruelty is charged by Beattie Osberoff, who seeks a divorce from Joseph Osberoff. They have six minor children and were married in Russia.

Clara Cohn would be divorced from Sam Cohn and Bessie McKeegan seeks legal separation from Ray McKeegan. Both wives allege cruelty.

Commercial Club Won't Mix Republican and Democrats

Democratic candidates from Douglas county for both houses of the legislature are to appear before the Commercial club Wednesday noon, November 1, to speak to the members on the issues that will come before the state assembly, and the republican candidates are invited to appear Friday noon, November 3.

The Busy Bees :-: Their Own Page

HALLOWEEN witchery is in the air, Jack-o'-lanterns swing in nooks and corners these nights and hobgoblins are lurking about, while witches ride astride broomsticks and black cats seem to have spirits possessed. This is the time held sacred for boyish pranks and neighbors have come to realize that the safe thing to do is to place porch benches, swings and other detachable property under lock and key. But even this isn't proof that the boys of the neighborhood won't transfer your belongings to a point several blocks away.

This is a great season for Halloween parties, with appropriate decorations, so the Busy Bee editor is expecting a number of letters this week telling about the good times the boys and girls enjoyed and just what they did to enliven the neighborhood. There is only one caution the editor would like to make and that is against the destruction of any one's property. There is no fun in doing that—that's naughty.

Lucille John of the Blue side wins the special prize book offered for the best letter on "My Hobby," submitted in the last month. Rosalia Hertz of the Red side wins the regular prize book while Lucille Boryszch and Veda Lilley of the Blue side are awarded honorable mention.

Little Stories by Little Folk

(Prize Story.)
James Whitcomb Riley.
By Rosalia Hertz, Aged 12 Years, 2536 South Seventh Street, Red Side.

October 7 was James Whitcomb Riley's birthday. He was known as the "Hoosier" poet and was loved by everyone, especially those who had really seen him. The following is a sketch of his early life:

On an early day of October Reuben A. Riley and his wife rejoiced over the birth of their second son at Greensfield, Ind. The baby, James, soon found out that he had a brother and sister, James Andrew and Martha Celestia, waiting to greet him. James was a slender lad and had silken hair, wide blue eyes and was shy and timid. He was not strong physically and feared the cold of winter and the rough sports of the other boys of the neighborhood. Yet he was full of spirit of youth. His everyday life was that of an average boy in the average country town of that time. His father was a captain of cavalry in the civil war. Before he was a captain he was a lawyer of great ability. His mother was a strong woman who had much sympathy and clear understanding. She made home life to James and his brother and sister a happy one. Indeed, when he was 20 years old his mother died. This made a deep impression upon him when he became a poet.

At an early age he was sent to school. His first teacher was a little old woman, rosy and roly-poly, and she looked as if she fell or tumbled out of a fairy tale, for she was so lovable and jolly. She kept school in her dwelling of three small, but beautiful, rooms. There was a small porch in the rear which was a playground for the children. There was also an old locust tree nearby. On one of its large branches there was a rope swing. Every recess the children would swing in this old, old swing or either play on the porch. If one of the children would grow drowsy or sleepy, the kind little teacher would carry them to the porch, where they could sleep peacefully. When he went through this school he went to other schools and later went to college.

At first he was a sign painter, later a strolling player and afterward an editorial writer on the Indianapolis Journal. His poems became so popular that he soon gave public recitations of them in different cities. Among his poems are "The Old Swinamin' Hole," "The Boss Girl," "Alderwhites," "Rhymes of Childhood," "Green Fields and Running Brooks," and many others. A sad day came when he died, July 22, 1916. Of course, he could not write any more poems, but the people were satisfied with those that he did give, or rather had to be satisfied, for they knew that the poems would always seem new to them, no matter how many times they read them.

I have learned a good many of his poems by heart and am going to

RULES FOR YOUNG WRITERS.

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 given preference. Do not use over 250 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 for the best contribution to this page each week. Address all communications to Children's Department, Omaha Bee, Omaha, Neb.

(Special Prize Story.)
My Hobby.
By Lucille John, Aged 10 Years, Elmwood, Neb. Route 1.

Reading is my favorite pastime. I like to read books that are interesting. If I am all alone I can sit down in a cozy corner and then reading I do not get lonesome. When reading stories of foreign countries, as of India and Japan, it seems as though I am traveling through the beautiful countries. Then when I am through I am home again. Stories of Ireland are very interesting. The fields are green all the year and the cozy little farm houses are surrounded by beautiful bright colored flowers. I like to read books that tell of our country or of heroes.

Some other books that I have read or have heard read are "Laddie," "What Tommy Did," "Bunny Bright Eyes," "Evangeline" and "Snowbound." My prize book, "The Sapphire Signet," contains a mystery that keeps unraveling further and further and makes it very interesting.

(Honorable Mention.)
Makes Canadian Trip.
By Veda Lilley, Aged 11 Years, South Side Station, Omaha, Neb., R. F. D. No. 3, Box 45, Blue Side.

This is the second time I have written to you. I am going to tell you about the time we went to Canada. One August, about five years ago, papa, mamma, four sisters and I started for Canada.

We passed about seventy-five miles east of the Rocky mountains. They were very beautiful. We saw many pretty sights on the way.

When we got there, my grandma, my uncle and my aunt were at Stettler to meet us.

We had a very good time while there. We children, our cousins and

POLITICAL ADVERTISEMENT.



GEORGE E. HALL

State Treasurer of Nebraska. Mr. Hall, state treasurer of Nebraska, is a man who knows his own mind. Nobody who has watched things at the state capitol closely during the past year and a half will question that statement. It used to be said of some men who served as state treasurer at different times that they were "bossed from the outside." Nobody has ever accused Hall of any such thing.

The principal charge brought against Treasurer Hall by his critics, in fact, is just the reverse. It is that he "won't take advice." His friends put it differently. They say: "When George Hall makes up his mind that a thing is right or wrong, he acts accordingly. He doesn't play politics in the way that many public officials do. He follows his convictions and doesn't stop to figure out what the political effect may be upon himself."

The state treasurer's office is a place where a man has to know his own mind if he is going to manage it with an eye single to the interests of the state and its people. He handles cash and securities amounting to \$15,000,000 a year. He is responsible for a million or two of state funds deposited with banks.

Treasurer Hall's requirement for county treasurers and state departments to pay all state funds into the treasury monthly (which was never done before), has made it possible for the state board of assessments to reduce the state taxes during 1915 and 1916 \$1,000,000 lower than they were for 1913 and 1914.

Treasurer Hall's wise and careful handling of state funds entitle him to re-election.

ONE OF THE SOUTH SIDE BUSY BEES.



Virginia Reigel

a girl that lived near there, played in a sod house.

One week we went to Buffalo Lake to camp. It was so wide that we could not see across it. My uncle had made a motor boat and a row boat. We took them along, and also tents, eats, kettles, bed clothes, dishes, etc. There were bluffs all around the lake and we climbed them.

We went out in the rowboat and motor boat, and also borrowed a sailboat and took a ride in that. We caught fish and killed ducks. We saw many buffalo skulls and we brought some buffalo teeth home with us. There used to be so many buffalo around there that there is where the lake got its name.

We stayed about a week at the lake. We started home at the end of that month and surely had a good time. As my letter is getting long, will have to quit.

(Honorable Mention.)
Sells Papers.
By Lucile Bouyach, Aged 12 Years, Farwell, Neb. Blue Side.

I am very sorry that I did not write quicker, but you know how a person gets lazy. I sell the Grand Island Independent and pick up the money every Saturday for the next week, and every Friday or Saturday comes the Saturday Blade, and I have a little job on it, too. My brother gave me the Grand Island Independent job. I like it pretty well. I am in the sixth grade. My teacher's name is Miss Lingford. I like her. I think it is nice to look at the funny pictures. I think I will close, for my story is

getting long. I wish you Busy Bees would write to me. I would be glad to answer.

How Came First Ladyslipper.
By Jennie Doyle, Omaha, Neb.

In the middle of a forest, far away, was a tiny glen, on which grew thousands of the prettiest and sweetest flowers in the world. Now it happened one day that the smallest of the fairies, whose name was Lady, went away on a visit to the elves, and when she came back she found her palace, which was in a lily of the valley, badly ruined and trampled to the ground. So grieved was Lady that she sat down on a small bed of moss and wept. A robin overhead in an oak tree heard her and cried: "Where are your slippers? Where are your slippers?"

Lady suddenly remembered the slippers which the queen had given her, for they were fairy slippers, you must know, and would carry her wherever she went, for she had no wings. One must do a great deal before they can have wings in the fairy world.

Lady looked all around in the ruins of her palace, but could not find her slippers. As she was very sad she thought she would go over to the garden and look at the flowers, thinking maybe she would find her slippers there. Lady looked and looked, but all in vain, for her slippers were not there.

At last, pushing away some tall grass, she saw a small plant on which grew little red flowers shaped like a cup. They were round and very small, so small that Lady could get her foot into the one she had pulled off. Pulling off another one she hastened back to the queen's palace.

The queen asked her where she got her slippers and Lady said: "Some one trampled down my palace and my slippers were ruined, too. So I went into the garden and I saw these growing on a strange plant."

The queen and Lady went to the glen to see the little plant. When the queen saw it she said: "Its name shall be ladyslipper," and to this day it is still called the ladyslipper.

How Fox Got Cunning.
By Hazel Wickenburg, Aged 12 Years, Omaha, Neb.

Once long ago in the city of Troy there lived a beautiful maiden. She had long golden hair, large brown eyes and cheeks that looked like roses. Her name was Foxtina.

She was a very bright and intelligent girl; in fact, the brightest of her class. But although she was wise and good she loved to roam about the forests and be idle. One day as she was walking through the forest she saw a bright streak of gold flash before her. She gave chase to it, but could not catch it.

Now and then she would lose sight of it and then she would see it again, far across a stream or far in front of her. Once she came so close to it that it dazzled her eyes, so bright was it. Just as they were drawing near the edge of the forest the golden flash stopped and Foxtina came near running into it, but the object held out a delicate hand. Foxtina looked at it, then she looked up and beheld a beautiful youth. He had long curly hair of yellow gold, light blue eyes and wore a short frock of white muslin as the shepherds wore out in the meadows and fields as they tended

their flocks. When the stranger spoke his voice was like distant music. He spoke to her and said, "Fair maiden, you have chased me so far, why not go with me the rest of the way?" Foxtina answered, "Whither didst thou come, what is thy name and why do you want me to come with you?"

"I have come from my flocks upon the hill, from the shepherds cottage and from most every place a shepherd is Pan, the god of flocks and shepherds and country folk. You are beautiful and the shepherds' wives tell me that you are very wise and intelligent, so I have asked you to come with me, as that is the kind of maiden I want."

Foxtina was delighted with this idea and was about to consent when she happened to think of her old mother at home and of the beautiful forest which she would never see again if she went. "But, then," she said to herself, "I love Pan and am sure he will make me happy. I am very wise, I know, and so maybe I can grow wiser than Minerva herself. If I can, what honor I will bring human beings. Yes, I will go."

Then she turned to Pan and gave her consent. Pan took her by the hand and then they flew up to heaven together. When they arrived there Pan took Foxtina to Odin. Odin, when he saw her, grew angry and said, "So, Pan, you have brought back a mortal who thinks she will grow wiser than the goddess of wisdom, your sister Minerva. I will change her into an animal. She shall be the cunningest and slyest among beasts and her name shall be 'The Fox.'" And to this day all human beings call the fox the slyest and most cunning of beasts.

How Pansy Came to Earth.
By Anton Stejskal, Omaha, Neb.

Once upon a time the early days of Odin and the gods and goddesses there was a beautiful woman who was the daughter of one of the goddesses. She was loved by everyone because of her kindness and beauty. Just outside of this little city there was a beautiful magic garden of flowers.

As soon as anyone entered they would at that very moment be changed into some flower. She longed to go to see this garden, but she had been forbidden by her parents.

Now there was a god named Leok, a very wicked god. When he heard of this magic garden he thought of taking this beautiful maiden there and then get a large sum of money from the parents if he could get her to life again.

The next day he asked her if she wanted to go to the garden and she said, "Yes, that's where I've been wanting to go for years." After a long and difficult journey they finally arrived at the garden.

Leok opened the gate and bade her enter; then she sank to the ground, dead.

As years passed by her body decayed and formed into dust, which mixed with the dirt. Year and year passed by and finally there grew a pansy. So when the gods and goddesses went to see the garden they found a new flower growing. It had a black center and the other part was yellow. When they all saw it they named it "Pansy." The roots of the pansy spread and spread until now we find them in nearly every garden. This is the way the first pansy came to dwell in the land.

Changes in Passenger Service, Effective October 29th, 1916

Train No. 41—From Omaha at 4:15 p. m., will be discontinued during the winter; also, opposite train, No. 42, from Lincoln, arriving Omaha at 2:50 p. m.

Train No. 3—For the west, will leave Omaha at 4:20 p. m., instead of 4:30 p. m. Note earlier departure of this important train. No. 3 will also carry from Omaha the Northwest through equipment for the "Burlington-Northern Pacific Express."

Train No. 22—Night train for Kansas City, will leave Omaha earlier, at 10:55 p. m., instead of 11:00 p. m.

For other incidental changes effective October 29th, please see Burlington Folders. Tickets, information, etc.

CITY TICKET OFFICE
Farnam and 16th Sts. Phones: D. 1238 and D. 3580.



THE \$100 CONTEST LETTER TO RAYMOND'S

will be written on a subject comparatively easy to handle. It is a subject full of human interest, and your experience in shopping makes you no stranger to selling methods and store service. Therefore you do know how you like to be waited upon.

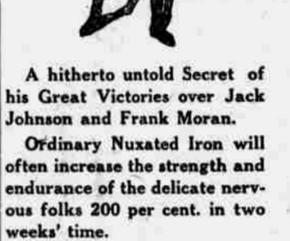
The salesman who advances and becomes of real value in point of useful aid to his customer must gain from those he waits upon the major part of his knowledge throughout his years of experience. Thus the buyer is the natural teacher of the salesman.

RAYMOND'S one "big idea" in the award of the \$100 cash for the letter is hinged on the principles underlying a GREATER USEFULNESS TO YOU and swinging open wider our doors with a bigger welcome and a fuller service than ever before. We want your ideas. Write the letter.



Jess Willard says: 'Take Nuxated Iron'

If you want plenty of 'stay there' Strength and Endurance and Health and muscle like mine."



JESS WILLARD AT HOME

A hitherto untold Secret of his Great Victories over Jack Johnson and Frank Moran.

Ordinary Nuxated Iron will often increase the strength and endurance of the delicate nervous folks 200 per cent. in two weeks' time.

SPECIAL NOTE—Dr. E. Sauer, a physician who has studied widely in both this country and Europe, has been specially employed to make a thorough investigation into the real secret of the great strength, power and endurance of Jess Willard, and the marvelous value of nuxated iron as a strength builder.

NEW YORK—Upon being interviewed at his apartment in the Colonial Hotel, Mr. Willard said: "Yes, I have a chemist with me to study the value of different foods and products as to their power to produce great strength and endurance, both of which are so necessary in the prize ring. On his recommendation I have often taken nuxated iron and I have particularly advocated the free use of iron by all those who wish to obtain great physical and mental power. Without it I am sure that I should never have been able to whip Jack Johnson so completely and easily as I did, and while training for my fight with Frank Moran, I regularly took nuxated iron, and I am certain that it was a most important factor in my winning the fight so easily." Concluding, Dr. Sauer said: "Mr. Willard's case is only one of hundreds of cases which prove conclusively the astonishing power of nuxated iron to restore strength and vitality even in most complicated chronic conditions."

Not long ago a man came to me who 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 30 and as full of vigor, vim and vitality as a young man—in fact, a young man he really was, notwithstanding his age. He secret he said was taking iron—nuxated iron had filled him with renewed life. At 30 he was in bad health—40 nervous and nearly all in. Now at 60 a miracle of vitality and his face beaming with the buoyancy of youth. As I have said a hundred times over iron is the greatest of all strength builders. If people would only throw away patent medicines and poisonous concoctions and take simple nuxated iron, I am convinced that the lives of thousands of persons might be saved.

Every year from pneumonia, grippe, consumption, kidney, wind and heart trouble, etc. The real and true cause which started their diseases was nothing more or less than a weakened condition brought on by lack of iron in the blood. Iron is absolutely necessary to enable your blood to change food into living tissues. Without it



JESS WILLARD AT HOME

Among all the prominent figures of the prize ring, probably none is so devoted to family life as Jess Willard. After each engagement the champion hurries to his wife and children and remains at their side until public demand forces him to leave for new encounters. Everything is done to bring up the "little Willards" with strong healthy bodies. Mr. Willard accounts for his own success by saying:—

"I consider that plenty of iron in my blood is the secret of my great strength, power and endurance."

Jess Willard

NOTE—Nuxated Iron, recommended above by Dr. Sauer, is not a patent medicine nor secret remedy, but one which is sold in its true, natural state, and whose ingredients are widely prescribed by eminent physicians everywhere. Unlike the other inorganic iron products, it is easily assimilated, does not irritate the stomach, does not cause constipation, and does not cause the nervousness, headache and other troubles in which all forms of inorganic iron as well as iron salts, are so prone to indulge. The manufacturers have such great confidence in Nuxated Iron that they offer to forfeit \$100.00 to any charitable institution if they cannot force him to leave for new encounters. Everything is done to bring up the "little Willards" with strong healthy bodies. Mr. Willard accounts for his own success by saying:—

"I consider that plenty of iron in my blood is the secret of my great strength, power and endurance."