

Busy Bees :- Their Own Page

HOW many of the Busy Bees will eat turkey with their grandparents and how many will go to the country for Thanksgiving this year? If there are any Bees who will go to the country many good times are in store for these young people. The harvesting is over and the haystacks are the best fun to hide around. The apples are in the cellar for the winter and the things to eat at "grandma's" are much better than those prepared by anyone else.

It would be interesting to hear from as many of the Busy Bees as possible who will go to the country for their Thanksgiving dinners. Perhaps many of you know of some turkeys which are to be saved for this holiday dinner.

Do many of these young readers know why our Pilgrim fathers ate turkey at their first Thanksgiving dinner?

Cannot some Busy Bee tell us why we have a Thanksgiving day and the ways our grandparents, fathers and mothers and we celebrate this day? Stories of turkeys and pumpkins and how they grow and to what use they are put would be interesting subjects for many of the Busy Bees.

Hallowe'en parties have taken up much of our time this week, and the usual games and cider and doughnuts served at the party. How many of the Busy Bees had Hallowe'en parties? And won't those who did tell us about them?

Little Stories by Little Folk

(First Prize.)

The Pansy Beds.

By Dorothy E. Judson, Aged 12 Years, 123 South Thirty-second Avenue, Red Side.

In a little corner of a large, large, beautiful yard was a little pansy bed. At the end of this large yard stood a castle. There lived a beautiful princess. Every morning she would come out into this large yard and visit all the flowers. But when she got to the pansy bed she would say, "I don't see how anyone could like these flowers; they are so small. I like the roses because they show off so much and they stand so tall and are such a beautiful color." Then she would skip away singing, leaving the poor little pansy very sad.

But a few days after this the princess got sick in bed; so sick that she did not know hardly anything. But one day when she was getting better she looked over on the window sill and there stood a dear little bouquet of these dear little pansies in a vase. "Oh," she cried, "what dear flowers. Oh, how I love them. Their little faces are so bright and happy looking. And, oh, see them nodding their heads to me. I know they will help me get well."

And sure enough, in a few days she was all well again. And when people would tell her how quickly she got well, she would say, pointing to the pansies, "They made me well!"

The princess always made her longest visit at the pansy bed, when she would go out in the garden. She had forgotten what she had said about the pansies that day.

Always be kind to everyone whether you like them or not.

(Second Prize.)

A Story About Leaves.

By Grace Moore, Aged 10 Years, Silver Creek, Neb. Blue Side.

Dear Busy Bees and Editor:
It is autumn and the leaves are falling. I like to find all the kinds I can. I like the maple because it is such a pretty shape and also the ivy leaf; it turns so red. A friend of mine and I used to go and take our dinner or lunch and hunt for leaves or flowers. One day we took lunch and picked lots of autumn leaves. We also found wild grapes and plums. We stayed until 4 o'clock and then came home. We had for our lunch sandwiches, cookies, cake, pickles, pears and peaches. I will close. From your loving junior,
GRACE MOORE.

(Honorable Mention.)

A Hallowe'en Eve Spent Happily.

By Walter A. Averel, 234 Chicago Street, Omaha, Red Side.

Two years ago this Hallowe'en our church gave a masquerade party in honor of Hallowe'en. I lived in Creston, Ia., at the time, and, my, what a good time I had.

One of my friends, Molly by name, went with me. He dressed as a poor colored boy and nobody on earth would have known him if he hadn't talked so much. I was dressed as a little old man. I wore a pair of long pants, an old sweater and an old Panama hat, with a wig on my head. Of course I had on a mask and my big wig was snowy white as was my beard that hung three-fourths the way down to my waist.

The officials of the party resembled old witches. About two minutes after all the guests

apron under her arm, met at grandpa's house. They then went inside and set to work. In an hour and a half on the table was placed a large platter of pie and doughnuts and grandpa's favorite kind of cake. On the sideboard a huge plate of muffins and a pie. After laying a white dish cloth over them, the girls went out of the house very happy.

That evening the girls all hid; Mary behind a rose bush, Grace a grape vine and Norma in the row of gooseberry bushes. As soon as grandpa had disappeared in the house they ran to the window. There stood grandpa looking at the desk in amazement.
"He looks happy, doesn't he, girls?" said Grace, and with that they left.

Robert's Hallowe'en.

By Robert McAniff, Aged 11 Years, 2119 Seward street, Omaha, Red Side.

Every Hallowe'en we duck in the water for apples and pennies. Last year we went outside and threw corn and scooped people with pumpkins.

We had a little dog named Sport and we took him out to the country yesterday in an automobile, and he enjoyed the ride very much, but when we put him in the barn he didn't like it so well.

There is a big corn field two blocks away from our house and that's where we get our corn.

Rover's Story.

By Inez Erwin, Aged 9 Years, Craig, Neb. Red Side.

My name is Rover. I came from Oakland when I was a puppy, which was four years ago. When I came here I found some puppies to play with and what good times we used to have together. Puppy Roy was a great friend of mine. I would let him do whatever he liked to me and never growled or snapped at him. He was only a baby puppy, 2 years old and he did not know when he was hurting me. Every day after dinner he would sit down in front of me and

pick my teeth with a sharp stick. He would say:
"Now, Rover, you must have your teeth cleaned like papa." If he hurt me with his sharp stick I would get up and walk away. One day I was walking with the children when little Roy now's years old fell into a little pond. His older brother tried to save him, but could not. I jumped in and catching the little fellow's jacket in my teeth dragged him ashore. My master calls me Hero now and gave me a silver collar with my new name on it and a fine motto, "Always faithful." Don't you think it is a good motto for children as well as dogs?

A Letter from the Queen.

OMAHA, Oct. 28, 1912.

Dear Busy Bees:
I noticed in last Sunday's paper that most of the contributions were from the Blues. This looked encouraging and I only hope it will continue.

The Reds will have to do some hustling if they want to beat. Was glad to welcome two new Bees to our side, and hope they will write some stories in the near future. I am sorry to know that one of our best writers, Nellie Snyder, has reached the age limit, but I am glad to welcome her sister, Edna May Snyder, and hope she will prove as loyal a subject as her sister has been.

Let's keep up the good work for we can't afford to lose this time. Whenever discouraged, think of the old adage, "Try, try again."

Your Queen,
MILDRED C. WHITE.

A Fine Day.

By Allene Averil, aged 6 years, 234 Chicago Street, Omaha, Red Side.

One day last summer our teacher planned a picnic for us. We went out to Bemis park. We started about 10 o'clock and played games until it was time to lunch. After we ate we played games until about 4 o'clock when we started for home. We had a nice time. Write more stories, Reds.

STREET CAR JUMPS TRACK

Benson Car at Thirteenth and Vinton Streets Crashes Into Store.

CONDUCTOR IS BADLY INJURED

Motorman is Pinned in Vestibule and Conductor Thrown from the Rear Platform, Receiving a Wrenched Back.

While going at a high rate of speed, a Benson street car jumped from the track at the curve at Thirteenth and Vinton street yesterday morning at 5 o'clock, ran over the curb and crashed through the front of G. E. Harding's grocery store. The building and car were badly wrecked. Counters were overturned, glass show cases smashed and groceries and stock scattered over the floor. The front end of the car went into the building about five feet.

The car was going east on Vinton street on the spur from Sixteenth street to Thirteenth street. While going down the steep incline towards Thirteenth street, the wheels slipped on the frosty rails and the car ran off the tracks at the steep curve.

Motorman Reo was caught in the vestibule of the car and was unable to get out until part of the wrecked front end of the car had been removed. Conductor Hudson was knocked off the car and his back seriously wrenched. He was taken to his home.

The car was gotten back on the track by 7 o'clock and taken to the barn for repairs. The store is damaged to the extent of \$200.

WYOMING SHEEP MAN VISITING WITH PARENTS

J. Wentworth Carse, secretary and treasurer of the Beckwith-Quinn Land and Cattle company of Sage, Wyo., brought to the South Omaha market 4,000 sheep and has been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Carse of 114 North Thirtieth street, for the past week. Mr. Carse is also interested in Evanston's National bank and has been invited twice to be a candidate for state senator on the republican ticket.

Two Confidence Men Crawl Out Window of Maloney's Office

Two confidence men were arrested at the Union station by Officer Brown about 9 o'clock yesterday and made their getaway about half an hour later while under the very eyes of Chief of Detectives Steve Maloney. Brown brought the men to police headquarters and turned them over to Maloney. The big chief took both men into his office and was questioning them when a negro rushed into his office and yelled, "Ray, Steve, come quick, someone stole my watch."

Steve made a bound from his chair out into the next room. While he was talking to the negro the two confidence men softly raised the window, let themselves out and when Maloney returned to his office he was met by a cold blast coming from the window. Steve is on the war-path.

Manufacturers to Discuss Big Topics

Safeguarding employees, workmen's compensation, investment in home industries, liability insurance and rates and advertisement of Nebraska are some of the topics which will be discussed at the meeting November 14 and 15 of the manufacturers of the state.

A committee representing the principal manufacturing organizations of the state is now arranging the program for the entertainment of the visitors while in Omaha and the question to be taken up. The manufacturers will be organized into a state association at that time.

Omaha Man Charged With Killing Wife

The police have received a telegram from Chief of Police Kaplan of St. Paul, Minn., stating that Emmet Morgan son of Mrs. Myrtle Morgan of 214 Miami street, was arrested there Friday night on the charge of murdering his wife. Motorcycle Officer Wheeler broke the news to Mrs. Morgan this morning. She is prostrated over the act of her son.

Woodward's Fine Candies
60c to \$1.25 per pound

ARE made only in the bright, sunny factory the illustration shows. It's the best equipped, most sanitary plant of the kind in America. When you buy Woodward's you are sure of purity—sure of the highest quality candies you can buy. They are the result of over thirty years experience in the art of candy production. Woodward's Candies are never tough, but always smooth and tender, with temptingly delicate flavors. Come in a variety of attractive packages with every selection of contents the most discriminating taste can crave.

Maraschino Cherries—California Royal Anne Cherries preserved in a Sugar Syrup, flavored with Genuine Maraschino, dipped in Milk Chocolate, each piece wrapped in wax paper.

Chocolate Covered Strawberries—New York State Whole Strawberries dipped in Cream and Milk Chocolate.

Exceptional, contains two trays—An exceptional assortment of Nut Centers, Fruit Centers, Nut Straws, Caramels, Nougats and Nougatines.

Virginia C. Italian Style Chocolates—Each piece carefully wrapped. Chopped Fruit and Nut Centers.

Trials Assortment, three trays—One of Dipped Nuts, one of Caramels and Nougats, and one of Special Centers, High grade coating.

Caramels and Nougats—Chocolate covered. A big variety of Plain, Nut and Special Caramels, Honey Nougat and Plain Nougat, dipped in a sweet Caracas Coating.

Ro-Je-Ha—A large assortment of Unusual Centers and Dipped Nuts, coated with a sweet Caracas Chocolate.

Every leading Druggist or Confectioner can supply you.

Made by **John G. Woodward & Co. "The Candy Men"** Council Bluffs, Iowa

Where Cleanliness Prevails and Purity Reigns Supreme

Red Rough Hands Made Soft and White

By Cuticura Soap and Ointment

Treatment: On retiring, soak the hands in hot water and Cuticura Soap. Dry, anoint with Cuticura Ointment, and wear soft bandages or old loose gloves during the night.

Busy Bees Hold a Hallowe'en Session

MEMBER OF THE WITCH PARTY AT THE HOME OF MRS. WOODWARD IN OMAHA CITY COUNCILMAN'S OFFICE.

The Secret of Marvelous Hair Growth

Valeska, the Self-Made Beauty-Queen, is the Only Woman on the American Stage Who Wears No Switches, Puffs or Other Hair Makers.

By Valeska Suratt

THE use of hair switches, puffs, "frizzes," and so on are so common these days that many readers have found it difficult to believe the statement recently made that your humble servant is the only woman on the American stage today that does not have to resort to these makeshifts. It is absolutely true. On my dressing table you will never find a switch, braid, turban, wool roll or puff. I am proud of it. But I am prouder still of the health and beauty of my own hair, because it was not without great labor and repeated disappointments that I succeeded in acquiring it. I am giving you the benefit of my own ripened experience. Don't brush your hair too much. Give it frequent sun baths, and whenever you cleanse your hair always use a shampoo of egg, which I have mentioned previously in these columns and which any good druggist should be able to supply you for twenty-five cents.

Of course these things are splendid helps—but what is really the soul of success of forcing hair to grow, to retain and keep it silky, healthy and beautiful, to stop dandruff absolutely and to keep the hair from falling is the application of the proper nutrient stimulant and parasite-killing agent. These features we find combined in a remarkable degree in my formula below.

This formula alone is responsible for the glorious head of hair of which I am especially proud. If your hair is falling, if it simply doesn't grow, if short, looks lifeless, is thin in its growth, or whether you are actually getting bald, I say to you right now begin the use of this formula. Quit anything else you may now be using. Mix half a pint of alcohol with half a pint of water. To this add one ounce of beta-nutrol and shake thoroughly, and then it will be ready to use. If you prefer, you can use imported bay rum instead of the water and alcohol. The beta-nutrol you can get at almost any drug store for not more than fifty cents. This formula should be applied very carefully to the scalp after brushing it thoroughly for a few minutes all over. Rub the scalp thoroughly into the scalp with the finger-ends. Keep on using it faithfully. You will be overjoyed at the result.

JULIET—You fairer, muddier complexion and red spots can be removed absolutely. Your complexion assuredly will be made wonderfully more, prettier pink and smooth by using the following:

ELSIÉ 8—I have known women to take off ten years from their appearance by using my wrinkle and crow-foot formula. I have never known it to fail. Pour half a pint of hot water in a bowl and place the bowl in a pan of water over a slow fire. To this add two ounces of glycol. Stir until it is dissolved and starts to steam. Then remove from the fire, slowly add two tablespoonsfuls of glycerine, and continue to stir until it is cold. Tint may be obtained, for no more than fifty cents, any good drug store. This cream should be applied very liberally, and thoroughly rubbed into the skin until it has disappeared. The cream will not grow hair on the face. Keep the cream in an air-tight jar or bottle.

MRS. DESPERATE—You will positively get rid of all superfluous hair on the face or any part of the body, by getting, say, one ounce of simple sulfo solution. This you can get at the drug store for one dollar. Apply it with the finger tip to the superfluous hair, keeping the hair moist with it for 2 or 3 minutes until it has been dissolved. Then wipe it off with a damp cloth and wash the skin.

MRS. T. R. M.—If you have lost your lust development, or lack the splendid development every woman should have you will find this formula always effective if faithfully used:

In a half pint of cold water, dissolve two ounces rucetone and half a cup of sugar, all well mixed together. Of this, take two teaspoonfuls three or four times a day in a wine-glass of water, after your meals. The rucetone will cost you one dollar at the drug store.—Advertisement.

Railroad Men Look Upon Indictments as One Huge Joke

Railroad officials look upon the indictments returned by the federal grand jury against the Burlington, Great Western, Missouri Pacific and Rock Island, charging them with robbing the shipper of alfalfa meal, as somewhat amusing.

The indictments returned against the railroads charge that alfalfa hay has been shipped to the Omaha meat mills on a milling in transit rate and that when the finished product has been shipped out, it has been handled at the same rate, notwithstanding it contains a product that takes a much higher rate.

Railroad officials contend that when the matter is brought before the Interstate Commerce Commission, the indictments will be set aside for the reason of the fact that it has been shown any violation of the act, it has been technical and not willful and with the intention of working any fraud.

Up to this time alfalfa meal has not come under any classification and consequently when it has been shipped out of Omaha, it has taken the regular hay rate. When the meal comes from the Nebraska fields it is simply alfalfa hay. Here it is ground, mixed with molasses, salt and other preparations, making it palatable for livestock, and in the past the mixture has gone out on the regular hay rate, which is much lower than that on the other ingredients. The main portion, however, railroad men say, is still hay, and for this reason the compound should take the hay rate.

On the theory that the indictments are fair and just, railroad men say the companies could be indicted for every grain fed animal shipped out of Omaha. They say that range animals are shipped here at a feeder rate, which is comparatively low, and then fattened on corn, alfalfa meal and other grains. Following the theory of the findings of the grand jury, the feed is in a classification higher than that taken by range cattle and consequently they should take the higher rate.