"BEARFOOT

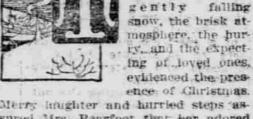
CHRISTMAS

To Our Friends and Patrons We Extend Our Heartiest Greetings

For your friendship, co-operation and patronage during the year now closing, we are deeply appreciative. May the Christmas season and the New Year bring to each of you life's blessings in more and more abundance.

Robb Wholesale Candy Co. Plattsmouth and Nebraska City





beautifully dec brated house, the

sured Mrs. Bearfoot that her adored son and daughter had arrived. "Hello, mother,' a Merry Christ-mas!" should Rose and Wayne, "You've heard about Edith, mother, so here she is. I know you'll love her; Edith does, and I'm about to. Shake hands with mother, Bditl," continued

Wayne, excitedly. LIO Miss Derrow," said Mrs. Reactoon as she shock hands with Edith.

"Thank you. I am delighted to be here and to know you. What a thrill Em having! I'm wild about Oklahoma. Ruse and Wayne think they have a Joke on me because I thought all those ol, wells were windmills." "Yes, mother," interrupted Wayne,

'Edith said, 'How all those windmills enilnd one of Holland !" "

 \uparrow COh, well, I shall be all the wiser when I return to Chicago. I'm anxious to see all the Indians Rose and Wayne may e told me about, Are they goking 3.20331 ing about that, too? I hope so for mortally afraid of Indians, but of

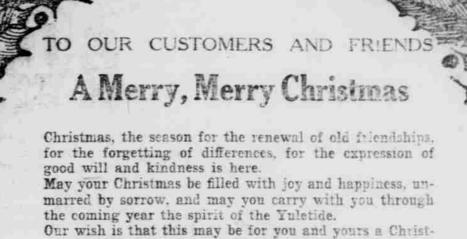
curse the government keeps them morded. "Yes, Edith, if I may call you

BAROVISVI Editor and she caught the twinkle in ther sons evel "The Indians need watching; they are cunning. Wayne

is a good athlete and will see that you are not scalped, at least." 994394J. "Welt, I want to climb to the top of me of those windmills All the wells now anything about go down and shall still call those tall things windnills. I want to see a tepee and an Indian chief, too, before I return

Dinner was served and Edith no-

appointments. The drawing room was spacious and Edith marveled at the machilleent furnishings. The rugs ere Oriental; the pictures were none by master artists; and the culture of



mas day long to be remembered for its happiness and

H. L. Kruger Paint Store

NORTH SIXTH STREET

cheer.

Christmas Joys Galore To ALL Friends

Of making others glad-10125 But we hope that-Christmas makes this day The best you ever had. A. G. Bach Stores PHONES Main Street, 236 South Park, 118

Many Happy Returns

of the Day

We have no special knack

Same Old Christmas

Wishes

DEAR CUSTOMERS AND FRIENDS We would but repeat the time-old message here-A MERRY, MERRY CHRISTMAS and a Bright and Prosperous New Year

Palace Shining Parlor

Count It a Mighty Fine mas Present.

the home was in keeping with the ele

her mother were visiting mother and daughter cat to a four months' separation. "Oh, her a four months' separation. "Oh, her a store funny forth thinks babona is wild. Don't you like 0000 homn is wild. er? She is a dear, and Wayne is grazy about lier. I, thing it is mutual, Her idea of Indians s

Wayne and Edith were visiting as if they, too, had been sparated sev-eral months. "Well, Edith, what think Warne W. you of Ponca now, and of mother? Sh Is-same mother, I tell ston. You hee not fear the Indians. Now that you'v met mother and have seen Ponca aren't you ready to give me that an over? I'll count it a mighty fin

Wayne, you, must wait until lafter the community tree. I want t more of these natives. All goed are worth waiting for, you know, and besides, it isn't time vet to our preseris."

It was Christmas Eve, and Editi and Wayne were talking of the com-thunkay tree. My1 What a crowd there was Waynes. The side as next to divine; but where were Indians?'

The man who sang that beautiful faritone solorwas at one time an In-tian thier; the girl, who gave that impressive oration was his granddaugh-ter. The Indians were all around you, Edith."

Edith's eyes opened-WOh! I thought all Indians were blankets and guns !" "Edith, the Indian of today is elv llized. A race that has suffered, yes hat a truly American race; a race that was sent from place to place; a race that fought and won, Only a small portion of their vast Inheritance was alloited them, but that portion has waxed rich in oil. I am an Indian. Edith, nor would I conceal it. I am bestowing upon you the highest honor man can give to woman. Will you become my wife, Edith-the wife of an Indian-a man who would die for see and you? If you will promise s will be the happiest Christmas

Yes, Warne, I promise. I want to wife of an Indian-a Bearfoot an-with a brave athlete as my and "A Merny Christmus to all." was the greeting. (@, 1915, Western Normanner Entoffe .- dell . Himeomatual ?

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Old, New and Prospective WE WISH YOU "A Happy Old-fashioned Christmas In a Good Old-fashioned Way."

Cloidt Lumber & Coal Co. Parmele Theatre Co.

Holiday Happiness

TO ALL FRIENDS

Thanks for your past good will and patronage, and remember we will be just as glad to serve you in the future with "the best cars made" and hope to merit your further confidence and support.

In keeping with the age-old custom, we extend to you our best wishes for your holiday happiness.

John B. Livingston Buicks and Chevrolets

