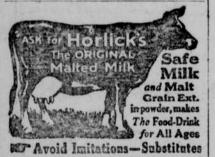
Mr. and Mrs. A. Herzberg to Sail for Europe

Europe. They sail from New York on the Leviathan October 20. The principal mission of the trip will be to establish a resident office in Paris . for the Omaha store, Mr. Herzberg ys: "This will mean that we shall in the closest possible touch with he trend of Paris fashion conceptions at all times. It will mean that we shall be able to show imported models within a few hours from the time they make their appearance on

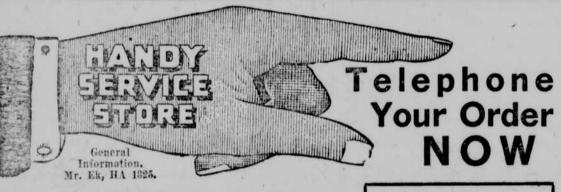








paraffin and salt occasionally and they will stay shiny and bright.



Apples, Peaches, Pears

The season on Peaches and Pears is practically over. Apples this season are of extra fine quality, plentiful and unusually reasonable in price. Apples are appetizing, apple sauce makes a pleasing dish, baked apples are fine, and a juicy apple pie is supremely delicious.

Fig Bars Fresh baked. Bars

contain imported Smyrna Figs encased in butter and egg cake. S,PECIAL 45c

CORN Standard, dozen \$1.23 SWANSDOWN Per package TOMATOES Solid pack, 21c SNOW DRIFT 16.

PEAS Fancy Sweet \$1.15 ARGO STARCH 3 lb. Wrinkle; 6 cans \$1.15 ARGO STARCH 9kg. PORK and BEANS 2 cans for 23c SANI FLUSH can.....

CORN Fancy Country Gentleman, SHREDDED WHEAT 2 21c ACARONI 3 pkgs. 25c Tollet SOAP 3 for 25c

Fruits and Vegetables—

APPLES Colo. Jonathans, selected; bu., \$1.75; mk. bsk., \$5¢

GRAPES Tokay, fancy; 29c SWEET POTATOES Genuine Jersey; 25c GRAPE FRUIT Choice Flor- 28c

20c LETTUCE Colo. Iceberg Head 15c

CAULIFLOWER Colorado Snow-18c

ONIONS Spanish; 10c

Kirschbraun's IDEAL or Fairmont's BETTER BUTTER Lb. 490

Omar Wonder Flour, 24-lb. sack,

95c

Morris "Supreme" Pure Leaf Lard, 2-lb. pail,

45c

Morris "Supreme" Pork Sausage, 27c

Glassine wrapper makes them air- Pecan Roll tight and dust-proof. 25c

PEARL WHITE, "Pride of the laundry," 6 bars,

26c Nut "Every 1b. guaranteed," per lb.,

The dated bottle cap is "Roberts" gaurantee to the babies of Omaha.

MACARONI-SPAGHETTI and Pure EGG NOODLES

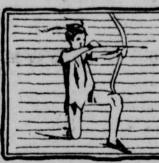


Regular 45c Value

Rex

A. & F. 'Milk Crust'

Schulze's 'Potato Bread'



STORY O Peter Par

This made Mr. Darling dreadfully mad and it irritated him to think

ordered Nana to be taken out into the lot and chained up. And although the children pleaded for Nana it was all in vain. This act, as you

ful night, Mr. and Mrs. Darling had planned to attend a party, and after

th an ominous feeling



Wendy was now almost overhead,

and they could hear her plaintive cry. The lost boys heard Tink's voice ring out: "Peter wants you to

"Let us do what Peter wishes," says the boys. "Quick, bows and arrows" Poer Tootics, always the book, had

CHAPTER VI

Tink called to him "Quick. Tootles

ng he had killed a Wendy bird and pleased his moster, really had ap-scared to have killed Wendy. Quick-

ly the other boys gathered around poor Wendy and discovered to their

surprise that she was not a bird as they had supposed, but a lady. "A lady." said Tootles, trembling. "and I have killed her."

"And Peter was bringing her to us." said Nibs hoarsely.

As the frightened Tootles started

o run away he heard Peter com ing toward him. Peter wondered why the boys did not cheer him as

they usually did when he

CHAPTER I

Once upon a time there lived a Once upon a time there lived a family by the name of Darling. They were not very much different than the Jones and the Smiths who live in your very own neighborhood. Mrs. Darling was a lovely lady, with a romantic mind and a sweet mouth. Lots of little girls and boys have mothers who have a sweet mouth. mothers who have a sweet mouth but I dare say that only a few have mothers with such a romantic mind as Mrs. Darling. The way she became Mrs. Darling was really very thrilling, because the many gentlemen who had been boys when she was only a girl discovered simultaneously that they leved her dearly taneously that they loved her dearly It was indeed a race to win her hand and all the boys ran to her home to ask her hand in marriage, except Mr. Darling who took a cab and beat all of them and thus won her as his

Mr. Darling often boasted that she not only loved him dearly, but respected him. He was one of those deep ones who know about stocks and shares and things. And of course men who know when stocks

course men who know when stocks go up or down are really very wonderful and it is little wonder that Mrs. Darling did respect him.

Mrs. Darling was always too shy and modest to speak of her thrilling romance, yet she spent many wonderful hours reviewing the happy spectacle of her courtship. She was married in white and even today, if you were a little girl and could peek into the innermost recesses of her wardrobe, you would find her wedding gown there just as she had worn it on that eventful day. She used to keep books for Mr. Darling in order to keep the household expenses within their income, which I am told was not very large. At first she did it very well but as time wore on. it very well but as time wore on, like many other housewives she would forget to put in yesterday's butter and in a little while, after studying the figures for several min-utes, they seemed to fade away and their places were pictures of little



Little Wendy came first, then Little Wendy came first, then John, then Michael.

There was grave fears, after Wendy came, whether they could keep her for she was another mouth to feed. Of course Mr. Darling was frightfully proud of her and often sat on Mrs. Darling's bed and tried to figure out a way whereby Wendy could be taken care of. After a while it was decided that by skimping they could provide for her. However, this would necessitate Mr. Darling going without his evening cigar and Mrs. Darling would have membered, by the stand of the stand old seven the same of cigar and Mrs. Darling would have to do without her weekly pound of candy. It was really a terrible sa-rifice but Wendy was such a sweet little thing that they often remainferward that they were glad had kept her. But Wendy be narrow escape for only the next Mr. Darling went over the figures again and found that he had neglected to allow any thing for the mumps or the measles or the whooping cough. Of course it was too late then to change their minds for Wendy had already unpacked her little trunk and had won a place in her mother's heart.

But when John came the excitement was the same and Michael had the narrowest squeak of all. However after each one came it simply Mr. meant a readjustment of figures and a shifting of clothing from one to the other until at last you might have seen all of them going in a row to Miss Fulsom's kindergarten school, accompanied by their nurse.

accompanied by their nurse.

As we have said before, the Durlings were very proper people and they were wont to keep up with the neighbors so, although they were poor because the children drank up so much milk, they had a nurse. Her name was Nana and had belonged to no one in particular when the Darlings found her. Se was really not a lings found her. Se was really not a lady as you no doubt suppose but a huge Newfoundland dog. The fact that she was not a lady need not disthat she was not a lady need not disqualify her in your minds as a good nurse for she was really very wonderful. She watched over the children every night and when the slightest sign of movement was noted she was immediately at the bedside of her charges, ready to protect and minister to them. Then at school she would steal away to the far corpor of the purse maid's corner and her charges, ready to protect and minister to them. Then at school she would steal away to the far corner of the nurse maid's corner and lie down because she disliked the email talk of the other nurse maids. She always disliked visits to the nur. email talk of the other nurse maids. She always disliked visits to the nursery by Mrs. Darling's friends and always made haste to tidy up the children with a lick of her long tongue to hold a stray lock of John's hair and to remove a tear stain from Wendy's cheek.



of course you can't) you would medicine, Mr. Darling decided that he would be a good joke on Nana to very thing and you would find pour the medicine into her bowl activery interesting to watch her. Icad her to believe it was milk. Nana You would see her on her knees, lingering humorously over some of your contents, wondering where on earth you had picked this up, making discoveries sweet and some not so sweet, pressing this to her cheek and hurpriedly the first that the stuff in the bowl was coveries sweet and some not so sweet, pressing this to her cheek and hurpriedly the first that the stuff in the bowl was coveries sweet and some not so sweet, pressing this to her cheek and hurpriedly the first that the stuff in the bowl was coveries sweet and some not so sweet, pressing this to her cheek and hurpriedly the first that the stuff in the bowl was considered that the sweet that the stuff in the bowl active the first that the stuff in the bowl was considered that the sweet that the stuff in the bowl active the first that the stuff in the bowl was not milk but medicine, Mr. Darling decided that he would be a good joke on Nana to would see your the medicine into her bowl active to be seen to be seen to be seen the first that the stuff in the bowl was not milk but medicine, Mr. Darling decided that the would be a good joke on Nana to would be a good joke o

til when finally you awoke in the morning, all the naughtiness and evil thoughts you had with you when you

your temperature on it when the doctor comes, and these are probably roads into the island; for the Neverland is always more or less of an island, with astonishing splashes of color here and there, with coral reefs and rakish looking craft in the offing, and savages and lairs and gnomes, who are mostly tailors, and caves through which a river runs, and princes with six elder brothers, soon the dreamlan and a hut fast going to decay and a longer of the state of the same and a hut fast going to decay and a longer of the same and a hut fast going to decay and a longer of the same and the lady with a crooked nose. And be-sides all this there's first day at

school, religion, fathers, the round pond, needlework, murders, hang-ings and chocolate pudding day and scores of other things. of course the Neverland in every girl or boy's mind is different and this was true of Wendy and John and Michael. One had Indians galouand no lagoons, while the other is dimany lagoons and a scarcity of redistrict and so on. But altogether each skins and so on. But altogeth things he chooses to put

Occasionally in her the children's ming found things she stand and of all he word Peter. She



CHAPTER II

It was in a casual way that Wendy

"Whatever do you mean, Wendy?"
"It's so naughty of him not to
wipe," Wendy said, sighing. She was Mrs. Darling thought it was nonnense of course, but Wendy stoutly insisted that Peter Pan had come in at the window, although she had been told that no one could get into the house without knocking and that the window was three stories up. Wendy also called her mother's attention also called her mother's attention to the fact that the leaves were found near the window.

Mre. Darling did not know what to make of this, for it seemed so natur-al to Wendy that you could not dis-miss it by saying that she had been

Mrs. Darling had always been a happy, contented woman. When Mr. Darling came into her life she was supremely happy. Then when Wendy and John and Michael and Nana came, her world of dreams was complete. There never was a simplier, happier family until the coming of Peter Pan.

Mrs. Darling first heard of Peter and rate of Peter Pan.

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Peter Pan.

Mrs. Darling first heard of Peter
Pan when tidying up the children's minds. You see it is the duty of every good mother to rummage through their children's minds after they are asleep and put things straight for the next morning. Often you will see them sorting out the good things and putting them on the top of the pile and then sorting the bad things and put them on the very bettem, much like they sort clothing in a bureau drawer.

Perhaps Mr. Darling was to blame At any rate it was through a rather harmless, yet embarrassing joke of his that finally led to disaster. One night not long after Mrs. Darling startling adventure regarding the leaves, the children had been notified that they were to line up for their medicine. John, however, objected on the ground that his father would not take the medicine. Mr. Darling at the production of the production o

"Where? Where?"

were pointing out the island to the children, all directed by their friend, the Sun, who wanted them to be sure of their way before leaving them for

"John, there's the lagoon." "Wendy, look at the turtles burying their eggs in the ground. "I say, John, there's your flaminge

"Where? Show me, and I'll tell

will see, took the children's nurse maid away at a time when she was sorely needed.

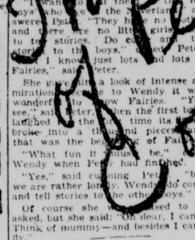
war path right enough." As they approached the Neverland it became darker and darker. They had been flying apart, but now they huddled close to Peter. His careless manner had gone at last, his eyewere sparkling and a tingle went through them apart in the them.

ling left the house. She usly at the window and tars were crowding se. A nameless fear heart and made her "Who are they!" Wendy whispere shuddering.
But Peter could not a few yards dis-had been a slight out in full array and movements of Mr. and

with the gratest interhad finally reached lest nation, the stars







But Peter agreed to teach her to ily and it was agreed that she should go. Just then John and Michael were awakened by the joyful shoutings of Wendy and after rubbing their eyes and learning what it was all about, pleaded to be allowed to go along. "Out with the light! Hide quick. cried John, as he heard Liza appear in the doorway of the kitchen with a light in her hand and leading Nana. "Cet under cover before she sees

he pecked into the room all uiet and she left immediately

but even birds with maps and consulting them at windy corners, could not have followed these instructions. But Peter said whatever came into his head. They flew over seas and mourfains and cities. Sometimes it was light, and now they were very cold and again too-warm. Often they imagined and now they were very cold and is seen by one of the lost bays is again too-warm. Often they imagined by Nils, live name, who has been they were hungry, but Peter had such a furny way of feeding them that they did not know whether they were hungry or not. His way was to pursue birds who had food in their mouths and snatch it from them.

On and on they flow. Now they manyed the many hungs of the News. "I don't know." Nilse said, two struck, "but it keeps saiding, but they have struck." "In the present the present the said of the News."

"Where all the arrows are point

with the broken leg "And there is the smoke of the

you by the way the smoke curls whether they are on the war path or

dr s and after seeing in were snugly tucked eft the house.

through them every time they touch ed his body. "They don't want us to land."

re in spoke of their Captain Hock, and is ghts no was plainly discernable that the rela Hook had met in the battle and how Peter had cut off his right hand. And how a crocodile from the great wamps had swallowed it whole, and



forget all about their dear children. So Peter is asked to make arrangements for their departure. But alast No sooner did they prepare to depart han the terrible prates conspired to

dnap poor Wendy and make her he mother of their gang. The story

cowed the bloody parate and and slew them one by one

growing anxious to fly

Read These Stories of Peter Pan to the Children