

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By THORNTON W. BURGESS.

The Voice in the Night. Danny Meadow Mouse had made straight back to the man-bird, or airplane, which had brought him down to the Sunny South, and in his mind that he had had adventures enough, and that he would go

Mouse was waiting for him. But when he started to go back he soon found that he hadn't the least idea where that great man-bird was. He was lost. "Oh, dear," whispered Danny. "Oh, dear! Oh dear me! Whatever shall I do? I'm lost. I know I'm lost. And I'm so tired it doesn't seem as if I can run another step. I've just got to rest a while. I've got to."

So Danny stopped trying to find his way back to the great man-bird, and instead looked for a safe hiding place. At last he found an old stump with a little hole under the roots. It was a hole just big enough for him to get through. He made sure that no one was inside. Then he crept in. But, tired as he was, he couldn't curl up and go to sleep right away. So for some time he sat peeping out of that little hole and wondering what would happen next. What did happen was the coming of darkness. The Black Shadows did not come creeping, creeping as he was used to seeing them do at home on the Green Meadows. They came with a rush. There was none of the long, soft twilight which Danny and many other little people love so well. It was

light, and then with almost no warning at all it was dark. With a little shiver, which was part from loneliness and part from fear of unknown things, Danny curled up and soon was fast asleep. Now Danny had had a very exciting day. He had traveled quite a distance and he was very, very tired. So he slept soundly. He was awakened by a terrible noise. He shook with fright. "What kind of a noise it was he hadn't the least idea. But in a moment he heard it again. It was a roar, and Danny recognized it as a voice. But never had he heard such a voice before, and he hadn't the least idea whose voice it was. It really didn't make much difference to Danny. He was too frightened to care whose voice it was.

THE NEBBS

HOGAN GOAT IS ALWAYS BUTTING IN.

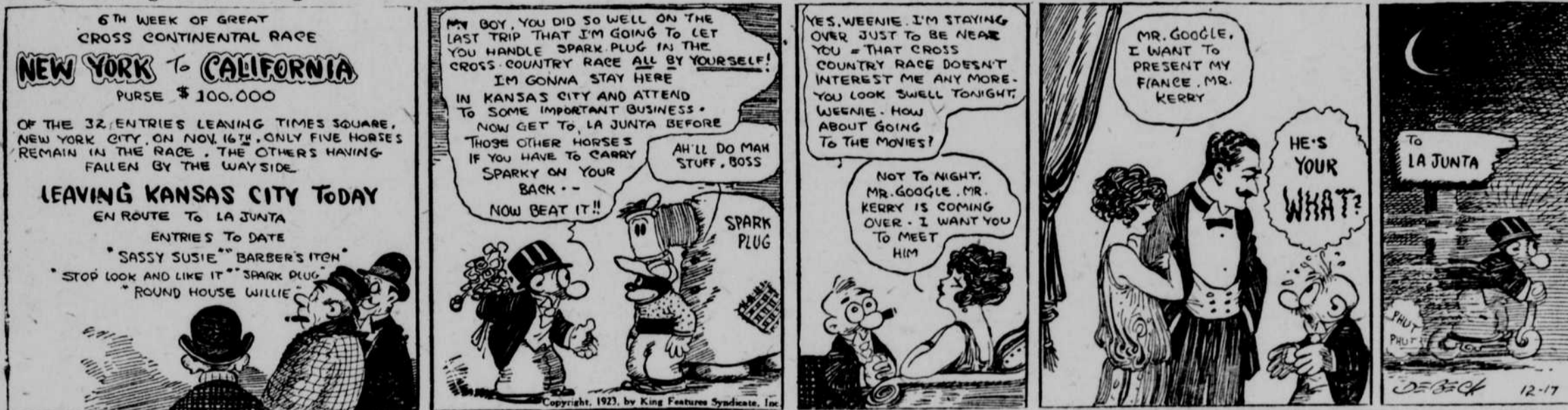
Directed for The Omaha Bee by Sol Hess



Barney Google and Spark Plug

BARNEY HEADS WEST IN A HURRY.

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Billy DeBeck



BRINGING UP FATHER

Registered U. S. Patent Office. SEE JIGGS AND MAGGIE IN FULL PAGE OF COLORS IN THE SUNDAY BEE. Drawn for The Omaha Bee by McManus



JERRY ON THE JOB

HELP WANTED

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Hoban



Me and Mine

By Briggs

ABIE THE AGENT

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Hershfield



was not one familiar sound. But none frightened him as did the roar of that great voice which had awakened him. It seemed to Danny that he must die of fright. It did so.

Joy Ride on Street Car Nipped by Conductor

Passengers half asleep as a north bound street car glides swiftly through the surrounding darkness were suddenly awakened from their dreams of home and rest after a day of arduous toil. Or perhaps an evening visit equally tedious. A right then the car was filled with the sound of chucking instead of heavy breathing and subdued snores. The car had stopped at one of the lamp posts scattered along the ill lighted street. The conductor was certainly perplexed. No less the passenger. "Get off!" commanded the representative of the trolley line. There was no response. Every dog has his day. But this one did not, at least that time. "Say, is this your dog?" asked the conductor of a sturdy red-checked man who had just entered. "No, he just followed me," came the reply. The passengers chuckled. "Beat it!" repeated the conductor. "Woof, woof!" The white and tan snuggled himself and opened his jaws hungrily. Or was it just a yawn? The conductor paused, but only for a moment. In an instant he had stooped and lifted the surprised dog. The next second the would-be passenger was deposited on the sidewalk. Clang! The car moved on. Passengers fell into their lethargy. And a deeply grieved street dog slunk off into the cold darkness of the night. Egyptian excavators at the tomb of Pharaoh Tut-Ankh-Amen earn 12 cents a day. Most of the laborers are boys of 10 to 15, but some are grown men who support two or three wives on this slender remuneration.

Advertisement for 'Little Johnny Jones' by Geo. M. Cohan. It includes the text 'SUN THIS WEEK', 'Little Johnny Jones', 'From the Stage Success by Geo. M. Cohan', 'NEXT WEEK BABY PEGGY', and 'The Darling of N. Y.'.

Advertisement for 'BRANDEIS' and 'LIGHTNING'. It includes the text 'BRANDEIS 4 Days Dec. 23', 'The World's Greatest Play', 'LIGHTNING', 'Seats Selling—Buy Early', and 'NEXT SATURDAY SIS HOPKINS'.

Advertisement for 'RIALTO' and 'THUNDERGATE'. It includes the text 'NOW RIALTO NOW', 'OWEN MOORE', 'VIRGINIA BROWN FAIRE', 'An absorbing story of Americans in China.', 'THUNDERGATE', 'HAROLD LLOYD in "NEVER WEAKEN"', and 'BORAH MINEVITCH'.

Advertisement for 'WORLD' and 'ALEXANDER'. It includes the text 'VAUDEVILLE—PHOTOPLAYS', 'WORLD', 'Now Playing Pre-Holiday Bill', 'Vine & Temple', 'SATURDAY ALEXANDER', and 'For the Convenience of Shoppers Last Night Show Starts at 9:15.'

Advertisement for 'Orpheum' and 'KARYL NORMAN'. It includes the text 'Orpheum ORPHEUM CIRCUIT—VAUDEVILLE', 'NOW PLAYING—2:20 AND 8:20', 'KARYL NORMAN', 'Presents "The Tuneful Song Shop"', and 'JEAN SOTHERN ROME & GAUT'.

Advertisement for 'Gayety' and 'MOON'. It includes the text 'Gayety Omaha's Fun Center', 'Pre-Christmas Menu of Yuletide Joy', 'BREEZY TIMES', 'LAST TWO DAYS MOON', 'RED WARNING', and 'WEDNESDAY "RADIO-MANIA"'.