THE BEE: OMAHA, MONDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1920

Co., Inc.

36th and L Streets

"Quality and Service" U. S. Gov. Insg. Abrt. 643. Phones: So. 4995 - Tyler 4467

Chiropractic

Makes You

Keeps You

LEE W.

EDWARDS

Well

Well

Our Motto



Samples of Wheat.

the idea in his head Sandy rather liked it.

morel

There was so much said about "I have a fine stock, to be sure," Sandy Chipmunk's store of nuts and he said. "The nuts are specially grain that a few of the forest-people good. How many would you like began to wish they had some of yo buy?" Sandy's winter food for themselves. But Uncle Sammy Coon told him

What! Pay you for the samples?" Uncle Sammy asked grain. who lived over near the swamp, ali

was one of those who began to plan "It's a bit damp," he remarked, as to get Sandy's hoard away from him. It was the grain that Uncle Sammy wanted. If he had spent in honest work one-half the time he heap of kernels to be altogether too

used in planning some trickery he would have been much better off, But he hated work more than any-he called it. Some of the wheat he

thing else in the world. Uncle Sammy Coon scarcely slept considered too ripe, and some too green. Some of the kernels-so he at all for several days, he was so busy thinking about Sandy's grain. And since he always passed his this ince he always passed his the seven to be busy that the was a fraid Sandy Chipmunk that he was a fraid Sandy nights in wandering through the was trying to sell him last year's woods, he became almost ill. wincat.

The trouble was, Uncle Sammy was far too big to crawl inside Sandy's house. And he knew that the only way he could get at the load. grain was to persuade somebody to Uncle Sammy ate that more slow-

bring it outside for him. ly, for by this time he had had a At last he thought of a fine good meal. "How do you like it?" Sandy

scheme. And as soon as it came into his head he hobbled over to Sandy Chipmunk's home. I say hobbled, because Uncle Sammy had a lame knee. He always claimed that he was injured in battle. But almost every one knew that he hurt his knee one time when Farmer Green caught him stealing a hen. When he reached the pasture Uncle Sammy found Sandy Chip-munk just starting away to hunt for his head he hobbled over to Sandy Chipmunk's home. I say hobbled,

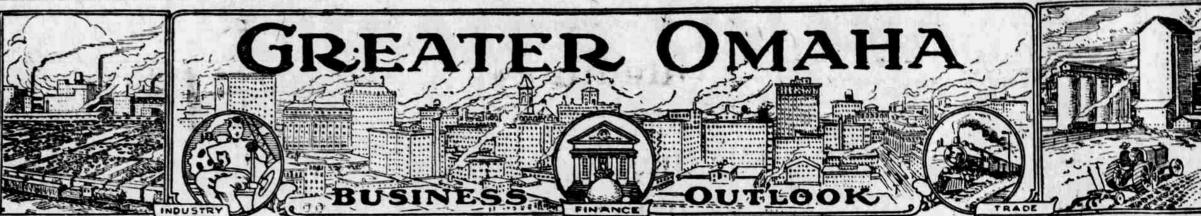
munk just starting away to hunt for 'Aren't you going to pay me for what you've caten?" he asked.

'Good morning!" the old fellow "What! Pay you for the sam-ples?" Uncle. Sammy asked. "I guess, young man, you don't know said. He spoke very pleasantly, though he was so sleepy that he felt disagreeable enough. "I've come over to buy something from your ne went away muttering to himself.

"My store!" Sandy Chipmunk ex- Sandy Chipmunk felt very sad. Lincle Sammy had eaten half his

unts.

store.



Uncle Sammy declared the next he didn't want any nuts." "I never cat them" he said, "It's grain that I want. And I'll buy as much as you care to sell. . . . Bring a sample of it up here" he urged. 'I'd like to see it it's as good as

so Sandy Chipmunk darted into his house. And soon he appeared again with his cheek-pouches cram-

med full of wheat kernels. "There!" he cried, when he had dropped the grain in front of Uncle Sammy. "Just try a little of it! You'll agree with me that it's very

Uncle Sammy not only tried a litie. He gobbled up every single kernel.

"It scens to me to have a queer taste," is said. "Bring up some

And Sandy scurried down into his house again, to bob up in a few moments with another sample of his Once more Uncle Sammy ate it



Service

First!

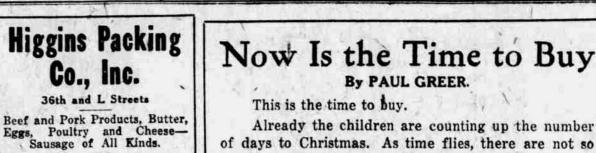
at the

Union Stock

Yards Co.

OMAHA, U. S. A. "Service and Satisfaction" PAINT HARD COAL PITTSBURGH ALL SIZES PLATE GLASS CO. OZARK LUMP 11th and Howard Sts. (Semi-Anthracite)

CORD WOOD FRED E. FERO (All Lengths) (DODDER) BOYER-VAN KURAN ndertaker, Licensed Embalmer Auto Ambulance Service. CALL COLFAX SO FOR PRICES 23d and Cuming. Douglas 677.



Already the children are counting up the number of days to Christmas. As time flies, there are not so very many days intervening, either.

Everything combines to make this the buying season. Prices are lower in almost every line. In some cases they have hit rock bottom, and in others goods are being sold actually below the cost of production and may be expected to rise. The country has entered an era when prices that ruled during the war times have been detaroned-gone to join the monarchs and autocrats in exile.

The widespread belief that "prices have just begun to fall" was responsible to a large degree for the nation-wide disinclination to purchase, in the judgment of most commercial experts. It is pointed out that Americans, whether operating on the stock market or purchasing everyday articles of trade, are prone to hold on to their money until prices begin to go up. Once a rise sets in, so many purchasers appear, just falling over each other to buy before the price goes higher, that they force the market to new heights.

We are a nation prone to extremes. A year ago drunken sailors never spent their money so fast as did the public. People were buying in greater quantities than they needed, sometimes out of extravagance, and at others out of the belief that prices would go higher. Whatever the motive, this unbridled spending kept prices on the ascent.

Now that the people have planted their feet firmly on earth again, the time has come to buy. Not for one of those abnormal orgies of spending of a year ago, but an honest-to-goodness, hardheaded, sensible buying season.

That is good business on the part of the consumers. As a result Omaha stores are reporting sales above normal for this time of year. In the last few weeks there has been a decided increase in many lines of retail business. No substantial merchant likes to see people buying more than they ought, or more than they can pay for promptly. Reckless spending and flighty business are making their exit together, and the readjustment to new





