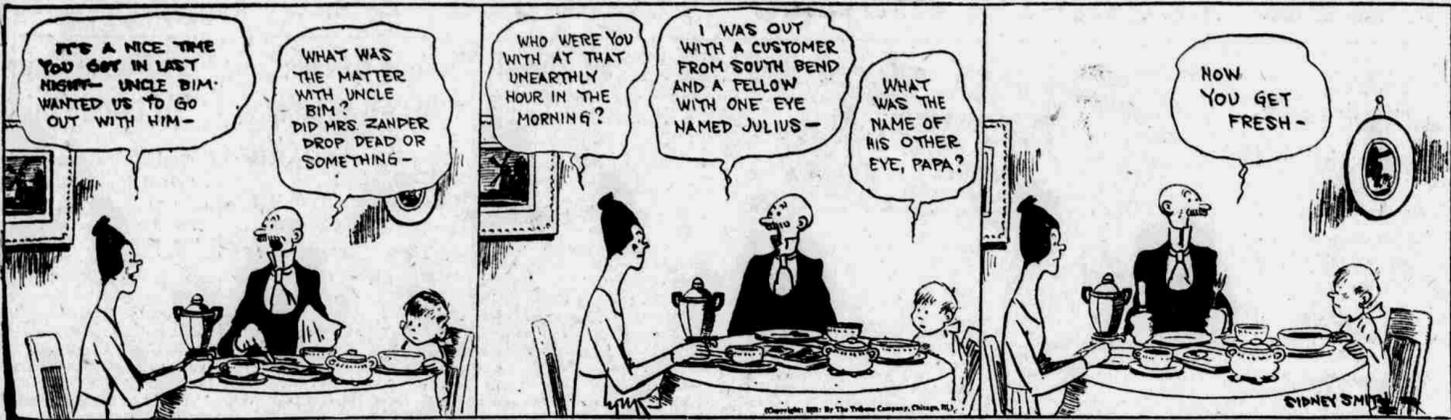


THE UMPS...

ANDY AND HIS PALS

Drawn for The Bee by Sidney Smith. Copyright, 1921, Chicago Tribune Company



SLEEPY-TIME TALES THE TALE OF GRANDFATHER MOLE

Mr. Crow's Apology. It was lucky for Mr. Meadow Mouse that he had placed a little distance between himself and Grandfather Mole down in the gallery under the cornfield. For when Grand-



Why not? Grandfather Mole cried. Grandfather Mole rushed at him. Mr. Meadow Mouse had just enough lead to escape. He made for the open air as fast as he could scramble, knowing that Grandfather Mole could never catch him once he reached the great out-of-doors.

Perhaps it was only natural that Grandfather Mole should have been angry with Mr. Meadow Mouse. Nobody likes to be accused of thieving—especially when he is innocent. And when the real corn thief (Mr. Meadow Mouse) declined to take the blame off Grandfather Mole's shoulders maybe his anger was not altogether uncalculated.

After all, Grandfather Mole was glad, in a way, that Mr. Meadow Mouse had got away from him. "It proves"—Grandfather Mole told himself—"it proves that Mr. Meadow Mouse is not only a thief; he's a coward as well."

At the same time, any one that really knew old Mr. Crow couldn't have blamed Mr. Meadow Mouse for not wanting to follow Grandfather Mole's suggestion. Grandfather Mole had asked Mr. Meadow Mouse to allow Mr. Crow to catch him with his mouth full of corn, so that Mr. Crow might know that it wasn't Grandfather Mole that was taking the seed corn, as Mr. Crow supposed.

Mr. Meadow Mouse was too well acquainted with old Mr. Crow to get himself into any such fix as that.

When he found himself above ground, after Grandfather Mole had chased him out of his gallery, Mr. Meadow Mouse felt so pleased with himself that he couldn't help telling his neighbors about his adventure. He boasted that he had been eating the seed corn out of the hills. And he declared that he didn't care if Mr. Crow heard of it himself.

"It's no more his corn than mine," Mr. Meadow Mouse said. "It belongs to Farmer Green. And since he has never spoken to me about missing any, I don't believe he cares. Besides, I've often noticed that he drops more kernels in a hill than he expects will grow. And really I've been saving him the trouble of pulling up a good many young stalks."

All this Mr. Meadow Mouse spread far and wide. And soon it reached the ears of old Mr. Crow. "Ha! Mr. Crow exclaimed. "So he's the thief! I'll have to teach him a lesson."

It was Jasper Jay that had related the news to his cousin, old Mr. Crow. And now he asked, "What about Grandfather Mole? Don't you think you ought to apologize to him?"

That was a strange thing for Jasper Jay to ask. He was the greatest rowdy in the woods, with shocking manners.

Mr. Crow gave Jasper a sidewise glance. "Will you apologize for me?" he inquired. "I'm too busy to do it myself."

"Certainly I will!" Jasper Jay cried. "Leave that to me!" And he hurried off at once to find Grandfather Mole.

Jasper was lucky enough to see Grandfather Mole's head sticking out of the ground, when he reached the garden.

"I have a message for you?" Jasper told him. "My cousin Mr. Crow—the old black rascal!—was going to punish you for stealing corn. But he has made other arrangements."

"Mr. Crow"—Grandfather Mole spluttered—"Mr. Crow owes me an apology."

"No, now, he doesn't!" Jasper disputed. "Why not?" Grandfather Mole cried.

"Because I've just brought his apology and given it to you," Jasper Jay replied.

But Grandfather Mole told him to be gone, and to take the apology away with him.

More Truth Than Poetry



FROM KING SOLOMON Form k-41144 Won't you be one of my valentines— Say Number Eight Hundred and Three? For I've seen your face in the market place And you look pretty good to me. Of course this isn't a personal note, And yet it will have to do, For I've got to propose, ere the season's closed, To three hundred girls like you.

FROM BLUE BEARD Fatima, be my Valentine— My love, and joy and pride— The last remaining wife of mine Has only lately died. Our marriage somehow turned out bad, And, after we were wed, To keep my peace of mind I had To amputate her head. But if you'll only share my lot, When we have got acquainted I'm sure you'll find that I am not As blue as I am painted. Please answer quick, for pity's sake For I have much to do, And you must give me time to take Insurance out on you.

FROM HENRY VIII. (To Jane Seymour) Say my Valentine you'll be; Your beauty has me thrilled Poor Ann did not appeal to me And so I had her killed. But if you'll not bob your curls And, with those lovely eyes, Attempt to vamp my dukes and earls And other titled guys Upon your charming face will shine The glory of my smile, And you can be my Valentine At least a little while!



HE'D NEVER HAVE DONE IT We wouldn't hear so much of Hercules today if one of his tasks had been the paying of that German indemnity. SURPRISING A Paris physician says the X-Ray will make women beautiful, but you'd never think so from looking at the X-Ray photographs that are taken of them. THE MARCH OF PROGRESS The longest stride that civilization has taken thus far is marked by the disappearance of the comic valentine. (Copyright, 1921, By the Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

Dog Hill Paragrafs

By George Bingham.

An embarrassing event took place in front of the home of Jefferson Potlocks Friday morning. The Tin



Peddler had just arrived and was explaining to Jeff's wife that he would sell her a dishpan at less than half price, when without warning one of the wagon wheels collapsed with a dull thud.

Sidney Hooks got soaking wet in a hard rain which fell yesterday, and his necktie has warped so he can hardly stay in the road.

Peanuts are coming down fast. Poke Early reports that he got nine nice ones for a nickel at the last time show.

Where It Started

The Months of the Year. The names of the months originated with the Romans. Their first month was Martius, named for Mars—our March. Then came Aprilis and Maius. The next three were named after emperors—Junius, Julius and Augustus. The seventh, eighth, ninth and tenth months were simply numbered—September, October, November, December. (Latin Septem, Octo, Novem, Decem—7, 8, 9, 10). January was named in honor of the god Janus; February was added at a later date to make the year correspond with the seasons. (Copyright, 1921, Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.)

WHY—

Don't We Hear Noises When We Are Asleep?

Just as the sense of smell is the result of the irritation of certain nerves in the nose, and taste is caused by other nerves in the mouth, the sensation which we call "hearing" is due to vibrations which strike against our ear-drums and cause them to transmit the disturbance to the brain, translating it en route into what we recognize as "noise" or "sound." It is manifest, of course, that these vibrations do not cease when we are asleep, for there are always noises around us even when it seems to be most quiet. The absence of hearing therefore, is not due to any lack of outside vibration, but merely to the fact that the portion of our brain which registers these vibrations is not functioning in its accustomed manner. Slight vibrations or even loud noises to which we are accustomed, make no impression, and we say that we "hear nothing," while, as a matter of fact, it is only that we are not conscious of hearing anything. During sleep, the part of the brain that "hears" is much less sensitive than usual. It, too, is resting, and it takes a fairly loud noise to rouse it, though any disturbance to which the mind is not accustomed will jangle the nerves that the sound will awaken us at once, while we would sleep peacefully through a hubbub of "natural noises." In addition, we frequently hear things in our sleep without being fully aware that we hear them. They impress themselves upon the brain, however, and we are conscious of dreams induced by these noises—the dreams being a manifestation of the awakening of a part of the brain without the full return of consciousness.

Spring-controlled arms engage the sides of a pocket and prevent a new pocketbook being stolen.

Common Sense

By J. J. MUNDY.

Help the Other Fellow.

Thrifty, responsible young men should be given encouragement and help, not only in the way of advice, but also in a practical, financial way by men who are able to do so. There are not many men who have not at some time in their lives received assistance from other men, and each in turn should be willing to help some one else to get a footing and balance on the right side of the ledger.

The young man who has the desire and the backbone to stick by what he undertakes, irrespective of drawbacks he may meet and the sacrifices incidental to success, deserves help from those who are so

situated that they can give the needed boost. Any line of business has rough and discouraging experiences for a few years. It is during this period that real fatherly advice and financial aid are more than appreciated. Sometimes the fact that an older man has the confidence to offer aid is enough to give the necessary courage to go over the top, if it be not accepted literally. No worthy young man should have to seek in vain for such help as he might reasonably expect.

AMUSEMENTS. OLD MAN JOHNSON'S GAGETY ALWAYS GOOD—USUALLY GREAT. Brilliant Musical Burlesk. Twice Daily ALL Mat. Today Final Performance Friday Night. CHAS. H. WALDRON PRESENTS FRANK FUNNY FINNEY AND HIS 1921 BOSTONIANS. In the Musical Chop Show "FROM HERE TO SHANGHAI" Mammoth Scale Production Beauty Chorus of BEAN-EATING BOSTON GIRLS. Evgs. & Sun. Mat. 25-50-75c-1.00-1.25. Week Days. Mats. 15c-25c-50c. Ladies' Dime Mat. Every Week Day Baby Carriage Garage in the Lobby.

RIALTO. Two Days More. CHARLIE CHAPLIN in "THE KID" Charlie's Greatest Comedy.

BRANDS THEATRE. TONIGHT & Tues. & Wed. Matinee. ROBERT B. MANTELL. GENEVIEVE HAMPER. IN REPERTOIRE. —Tonight— "RICHELIEU" —Tuesday— "MACBETH" —Wed. Matinee— "AS YOU LIKE IT" —Wed. Night— "JULIUS CAESAR" Evnings—50c, \$1.00, \$1.50 and \$2.00. Wed. Matinee—50c, \$1, \$1.50.

Empress TWO SHOWS IN ONE. JACK TRAINER & CO. Connell, Leona and Zyszy; Arco Brothers; Hart, Wagner & Ellis. Photoplay Attraction—"Why Trust Your Husband" featuring Eileen Percy. Christy Comedy. Fox News.

TOSCANINI World's Greatest Orchestra Conductor, and La Scala Orchestra of Milan, Italy. 97 of Italy's finest musicians, selected personally by Maestro Arturo Toscanini. Musical critics agree that this is the most famous musical organization in the world. Presented by The American Legion. AUDITORIUM Feb. 25th, at 8:30 P. M. First and Only Tour of America. Tour is made possible only because La Scala opera house is being remodelled. Toscanini is under life contract in La Scala opera house. Ticket sale under direction Junior League. Advance Sale by Subscription Is Heavy. Box Office Opens Monday, 10 A. M. Prices: \$1.00 to \$3.50 Plus Tax.

TO THE PEOPLE OF OMAHA: Every possible effort is being made by the management of the BRANDEIS THEATRE to secure an immediate return engagement of Mr. D. W. Griffith's wonderful picturization of "WAY DOWN EAST." It is the hope and aim of the BRANDEIS management to have this remarkable presenting organization hasten again to our city and show this NEW ART FORM of entertainment for seven days, beginning Thursday, February 24. To accomplish this, a vast amount of work and expense is involved. The matter is now in the hands of the booking powers, Klaw & Erlanger and the Shubert Amusement Corporation. Also D. W. Griffith, Inc., are making every effort to have their organization return here for that period of time. Four other big attractions must be rebooked to effect this change, and the bookings of six other cities are concerned in the adjustment. The BRANDEIS management expects to know definitely about this plan within twenty-four hours, and announcement will be made of the facts in the case in the newspapers immediately that matters are definitely settled. Respectfully, C. J. SUTPHEN, Manager.

Parents' Problems. How can a timid child be taught to be brave? By the use of stories of heroes and heroines, of fiction and of history. Seize every opportunity to help the child to be brave in order to help some one else. Tell him that he must protect mother and little sister—he will respond to this. Porto Rico has a minimum wage law for women and children. PHOTOPLAYS. MOON NOW PLAYING. Phillips Oppenheim's story The LONG ARM OF MANNISTER. Engagement Closes Tuesday Night. Starting Wednesday H. B. WARNER "The Dice of Destiny". Strands Today at 11, 1, 3, 5, 7 and 9. A wife to be loved or just a woman in her husband's house? The answer comes not from man nor wife; but straight from the heart of a child. The WOMAN IN HIS HOUSE. Supply Your Needs by Using Bee Want Ads—Best Results. Tonight, Tomorrow Night at 9:00 "Movies in the Making" —On the Stage— Now a Real Picture "The Rose of Santez" Cast selected from applicants who have appeared in the past ten weeks. This Is the Last Picture That Will Be Made. So Be Sure and See It.

Warning! MEN AND WOMEN NOT ADMITTED TOGETHER NOTICE Night show for women only tomorrow, Tuesday, 7 to 9 p. m. FOR WOMEN DAILY 3 to 5 p. m. Admission 50c. Matinee Every Day. SOME WILD OATS. No Children Admitted. Actual Scenes. FOR MEN NIGHTS 8:30 to 11 p. m. AUDITORIUM 15TH ST. & HOWARD.

EMPRESS Rustic Garden. Omaha's Most Beautiful DANCING CAFE. MUSIC BY SLATER'S SOUTHERN JAZZ BAND. Admission: Night, 55c. Jack Connors, Mgr. In a Class by Himself William Faversham. "The Sin That Was His" Now Playing at the SUN. BEATTY'S Co-Operative Cafeterias. Pay Dividends to Those Who Do the Work.

ADVERTISEMENT. COLDS. "Pape's Cold Compound" is Quickest Relief Known. Don't stay stuffed-up! Quit blowing and snuffing! A dose of "Pape's Cold Compound" taken every two hours until three doses are taken usually breaks any cold right up. The very first dose opens clogged nostrils and the air passages of the head; stops nose running; relieves the headache, dullness, feverishness. "Pape's Cold Compound" costs only a few cents at drug stores. It acts without assistance, tastes nice, contains no quinine. Insist upon Pape's!