

SLEEPY-TIME TALES THE TALE OF GRANDFATHER MOLE

ARTHUR SCOTT BAILLEY CHAPTER XX

A Sign of Rain.

Over near the garden fence lay an old hollow log. Grandfather Mole discovered it one day, and, thinking it would be a fine place to look for grubs and other good things, he crept into one end of it.

If he had been able to see, near the other end of the log, a pair of bright eyes that peered at him out of the darkness perhaps he would have backed out in a hurry. But it was all right. The owner of the two eyes was only Sandy Chipmunk. And he spoke pleasantly to Grandfather Mole, in a soft sort of chatter, because he didn't want to alarm him.

"Good afternoon!" said Grandfather Mole. At Sandy's first word he had jumped. But as soon as he knew who was in the log with him he felt safe enough. "What are you doing here, young man?" Grandfather inquired.

"I came in to get out of the rain," Sandy told him. "Rain?" Grandfather Mole exclaimed. "It's not raining."

"I know that. But it's going to," Sandy Chipmunk replied. "There's not the least sign of rain," Grandfather Mole declared. Being

older than Sandy, he didn't hesitate to dispute what Sandy said. And he never troubled himself to apologize, either. Sandy Chipmunk noticed that, for he had been carefully reared by his mother. But he knew that Grandfather Mole was considered an odd old gentleman. And besides, what could Sandy have said that wouldn't have sounded rude?

"There's not a sign of rain," Grandfather Mole repeated, "so far as I can see."

"How far can you see?" Sandy inquired politely. "Tut, tut!" said Grandfather Mole. "What I mean is that I haven't noticed anything that foretells rain. For instance, I haven't had a twinge of rheumatism since I don't know when."

"Well, I'm glad of that, anyhow," Sandy assured him. "But I saw a sign of rain today that perhaps you never noticed."

"What was that?" "Farmer Green's cat was washing her face on the doorsteps," Sandy explained triumphantly. "It's a sure sign of rain. My mother has never known it to fail."

"Farmer Green's cat?" Grandfather Mole repeated after him. And he shuddered as he spoke. "Don't you know that she's not a trustworthy person? You surely don't depend on her, I hope! She's not dependable."

"Well, you can always depend on her to jump at you," Sandy observed. "She's a coward—that's what she is," Grandfather Mole scolded. "You never heard of her chasing anybody that was bigger than herself, did you? You never heard of her attacking Fatty Coon?"

Sandy Chipmunk said that if the cat hunted coons, she kept it to herself. "She's too wise to run any risk," said Grandfather Mole. "But if she's washing her face just because she expects rain, then she's stupid."

"If the cat wants to wash her face why doesn't she stick her head out in the rain?" Grandfather Mole demanded. And without waiting for his young companion to answer he went on to say that in his opinion anybody that washed his face in any way but dirt was stupid beyond all hope.

"I claim," said Grandfather Mole, "that there's nothing quite like a dirt bath."

"There aren't many that would agree with you," Sandy Chipmunk told him. "There's a lot of stupid people in this valley," Grandfather Mole retorted.

Sandy Chipmunk thought deeply for a few moments. "I know of one person who would say you were right," he remarked at last.

"Who's that?" Grandfather asked him. "The boy, Johnnie Green!" Sandy Chipmunk replied. "If you could see his face you'd know that he takes a dirt bath every day!"

Parents' Problems

What can be done to keep a girl of 14 contented on the home farm? Contingent her life on the farm with the life of the outside world. Write to the United States Department of Agriculture for the bulletins about "canning clubs"; send to the Camp Fire for information as to their organization, and buy all the good books and magazines that you can afford. Keep in touch with the Grange and with the nearest church. In short, let her realize that the farm is just as much a part of the great world as a city.

Lower Rates and Wages on Railroads Plan of Black

Washington, D. C., Feb. 14.—The Interstate Commerce commission would be authorized to review increased railroad rates and the railroad labor board would be directed to reopen wage increases, granted railway employees with a view to reducing both, under resolutions introduced today by Representative Black, democrat, of Texas.

THE GUMPS---



WELL UNCLE BIM—WHAT WOULD YOU GIVE FOR A BOY LIKE THIS? AINT HE A BUSTER—

LET DOWN THE SAND—UNCLE IS SLIPPING



THERE ISN'T A THING I WOULDN'T GIVE FOR A BOY LIKE THAT— I'VE SPENT TOO MUCH OF MY TIME MAKING MONEY— I'VE LIVED A SELFISH, LONESOME LIFE— I WISH I COULD TURN THE CALENDAR BACK 20 YEARS— I SOMETIMES THINK IT ISN'T TOO LATE YET—

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



OH, NIX! NIX! YOU'RE GOING GOOD NOW— YOU'RE RIDING EASY— AFTER ALL THESE YEARS OFF SINGLE HAPPINESS— WHY SEND OUT INVITATIONS FOR TROUBLE?

With a dove-gray background and numerals of black, the motor license plate for 1921 in Wisconsin are considered the most attractive of any in the country.



In a Class by Himself William Faversham

"The Sin That Was His" Now Playing at the SUN

More Truth Than Poetry

By JAMES J. MONTAGUE.



"Save up your pennies," said the ad. "The business situation is rapidly becoming bad, and thrift must save the nation."

And so we rationed our cigars And other costly follies, Refrained from buying motor cars And rode to work on alleys.

The ridicule of friends we braved By wearing rubber collars, And in a little while we saved Five hundred thousand dollars.

Another ad gave this advice: "Spend Money! Do not Hoard It! Thrift costs Us All Too High a Price! The country can't afford it!"

So rather than have business crash To utter ruination, We saw that all our hoarded cash Was put in circulation.

On luxuries our coin we blew Here, there and over yonder, Till not a solitary sou Was left to us to squander.

And now another ad makes known The shortage of production And bares the fact that thrift alone Can save us from destruction.

To save our cash in large amounts, Its serious advice is, For only men with bank accounts Can pass the coming crisis.

But as for us, too well, alas, The second ad we trusted The coming crisis we can't pass For we're already busted.

Always Busy

Some lawyers show you how to pay your income tax, but the lawyers most in demand just now are those who can show you how not to pay it.

Abundance of Work

One reason why unemployment has not hit New York so very hard is that there are so many jobs to be had on graft investigating committees.

As Usual

It looks as if Henry Ford in his attack on the Jews is only going to make another flivver. (Copyright, 1921, By the Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

Romance in Origin Of Superstitions

By H. IRVING KING. Pins. See a pin and pick it up, all the day you'll have good luck; See a pin and let it lay, bad luck you will have all day.

Jewel, Flower, Color Symbols for Today

By MILDRED MARSHALL. The sunstone is today's talismanic gem and also its natal stone. Perhaps it is better known by its other name, the topaz, than by the one which the ancients used.

A Valuable Hint For Washing Machine Owners

Every manufacturer of washing machines knows that very few of his customers, even the most enthusiastic, are aware of the efficiency of their machines of which they are capable.

Where It Started

The Ice Industry. The Greeks and Romans kept ice by burying it under ground. The first ice houses were constructed at Rome by the Emperor Nero. The first cargo of ice that was shipped was sent from a pond in Canal street, New York, to Charleston, S. C., in 1799.

Dog Hill Paragraphs

By George Bingham.

The New York Emporium at Tickville is closing out its entire stock of

WHY GO ELSEWHERE TO BE CHEATED? NOBODY STYLES TREMENDOUS STUPID AWFUL BARGAINS in SHOES at 26¢ on the \$1. SALE NOW GOING ON

shoes at away below cost, but the sale is not progressing very well as everybody that is able already has a pair.

Washington Hocks had added another story to his house on Musket Ridge and can now go upstairs every morning and see the sun before it rises.

Burglars entered the Rye Show store last night but were frightened away before they had succeeded in forcing open the tin box containing the day's sales.

I'M THE GUY

I'M THE GUY who opens your letters "by mistake." I always do. It's a good way to find out your business.

After I've read a letter through carefully I can give it back and pull the same old alibi, "My mistake."

And it's a good stunt. If you are at work on something, that I'm interested in, I can keep informed by my little trick.

When I see a letter marked "personal" I like to find out what's in it, so I open it. After I've satisfied my curiosity, it's easy enough to make an apology. It's worth it to me.

What do I care if everyone is wise to this little game? If I can get away with it, all fine and dandy. If I can't, well, I can stand the wall.

AMUSEMENTS.

BRANDEIS TONIGHT and Wed. Matinee ROBERT B. MANTELL & GENEVIEVE HAMPER in Repertoire

4 Days Starting Sunday, Feb. 20 George Broadhurst Presents A ROMANCE OF THE BIG WOODS STORM

HELEN MacKELLAR and the original New York-Chicago company. THE THRILLING FOREST FIRE PLAY

THE THRILLING FOREST FIRE PLAY Eves. 50c to \$2.00. Mat. 50c, 75c, \$1.

TWO RECITALS Sonya Mervedieff, Soprano. Signor Philip Sevasta, Harpist. Lee Cronican, Pianist.

Y. W. C. A. AUDITORIUM 508 S. 17th St. Omaha, Neb. Benefit of GEORGE CROOK WOMAN'S RELIEF CORPS, NO. 88.

Empress Circuit Orpheum Matinee Daily 2:15—Every Night 8:15

GEORGE JESSEL'S "TROUBLES OF 1921" OSCAR LORRAINE; OWEN McGIVENEY; BARBARA FREEMAN; ROY & ARTHUR; GOSAR & LUSBY; LILLIAN Comedy; Pets; Topics of the Day

EMPRESS TWO SHOWS IN ONE JACK TRAINER & CO. Conell, Leona and Zany; Arcs Brothers; Why Treat Your Husband; Featuring Eileen Perry Comedy. Fox News.

"OMAHA'S FUN CENTER" Gayety THE BOSTONIANS WITH THE AUTHOR-ACTOR Frank Funny Finney

Beauty Chorus of Bean Eating Boston Girls LADIES' DIME MATINEE WEEK DAILY Sat. Mat. & Wk.—The Original Ditty Watson

Secretary Moss Describes Work of Commercial Clubs

Harry E. Moss, secretary of the State Association of Commercial Clubs, told members of the Omaha Chamber of Commerce good fellow-

ship committee of the work of the state organization in co-ordinating its activities with local commercial organizations, at a luncheon in the chamber yesterday. He declared unstable and unsound business conditions would be eliminated by this cooperation.

Over 2,000 Women Attended Yesterday's Show

Warning! SPECIAL SHOW FOR WOMEN TONIGHT AT 7 P. M.

WOMEN ONLY 3 TO 5 P. M. DAILY

SOME WILD OATS

MEN ONLY NIGHTS 8:30 TO 10:30

Special Shows for Students at 25c Admission For Girls Wed., Feb. 16, 5 p. m. For Boys Thur., Feb. 17, 5 p. m.

Auditorium 15th and Howard

MOON

LAST TIMES TODAY

"The Long Arm of Mannister"

STARTS TOMORROW H. B. Warner

IN "The Dice of Destiny"

EMPRESS Rustic Garden

Strictly High Class DANCING CAFE

Every Day Dancing Luncheon 12 to 2 P. M.

City Hall Employees Dancing Party Tonight.

Also Usual Public Dancing. Admission: Jack Connors, Night, 50c. Mgr.

MUSE

LAST TIMES TODAY

NORMA TALMADGE

"SHE LOVES AND LIES"

Also Tonight at 9 O'clock "Movies In the Making"

Your last chance to see a real movie made. "Onward Omaha"—See Want Ads.

RIALTO Direction of A.H. Blank

5 Days Starting Today. RIALTO SYMPHONY PLAYERS offering "MIGON" HARRY BRADER, Conductor. JULIUS JOHNSON, Organist.



"Not Guilty!"

The drama of a fugitive from justice and a fugitive from love. An Epic of The East with Sylvia Breamer, Richard Die and a powerful cast.

ALSO "Dining Room, Kitchen and Sink" with Fay Tincher

THURSDAY, FRIDAY and SATURDAY Matinees Only—3rd Episode "The Son of Tarzan"

A FIRST NATIONAL ATTRACTION

Next Sunday, Feb. 20th, another big musical program will be given from 1 p. m. to 2 p. m. by the Rialto Symphony Orchestra of 40 musicians. Director, Harry Brader; Julius K. Johnson, Organist. Program will be published later.

Now Playing All This Week Strand's

Louis B. Mayer presents his big super special THE WOMAN IN HIS HOUSE

A Triumph of Mother Love. The Screen's Outstanding Masterpiece. A First National Attraction