

SLEEPY-TIME TALES THE TALE OF BENNY BADGER BY ARTHUR SCOTT BAILEY

CHAPTER IV. Mr. Coyote sings. Benny Badger was not at all glad to see Mr. Coyote. And after Benny's ill luck the smile upon Mr. Coyote's face made the disappointed digger feel almost peevish.

"What a beautiful evening it is!" said Mr. Coyote. "And what a fine night for digging!" Benny Badger glared at the newcomer, making no attempt to hide his displeasure at seeing him.



"Don't!" he cried before Benny had made up his mind how to reply to Mr. Coyote's remark his noisy friend began talking again.

"Besides," Mr. Coyote added, "I haven't time for digging, because I have to practice singing. . . . If you don't mind, I'll practice a song right now."

And without waiting to find out whether Benny Badger did mind or not, Mr. Coyote began singing in the harshest of voices.

The Coyote's Song. When Mr. Sun has gone to bed to seek his needed rest.

And Mr. Moon has climbed the skies to flood the plains with light.

And Mr. Wind blows softly from the foothills in the west, I love to sing my yip-ky, oodle-doodle in the night.

When morning comes I hurry home, to take my daily nap; But when the spooky shadows fall and all the world is dark.

Oh! then's the time I'm wide awake and ready with a yap. A happy, yappy yip-ky, oodle-doodle and a bark.

And none that hears my lovely voice, when startled from a dream, Will soon forget how I begin my chorus with a growl;

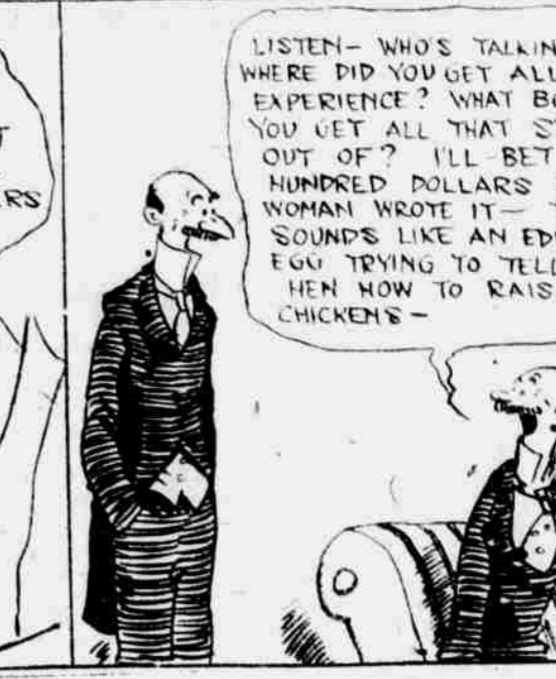
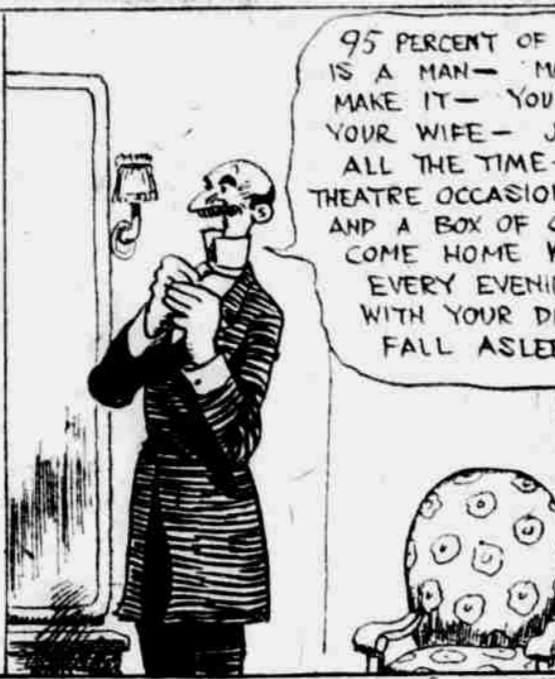
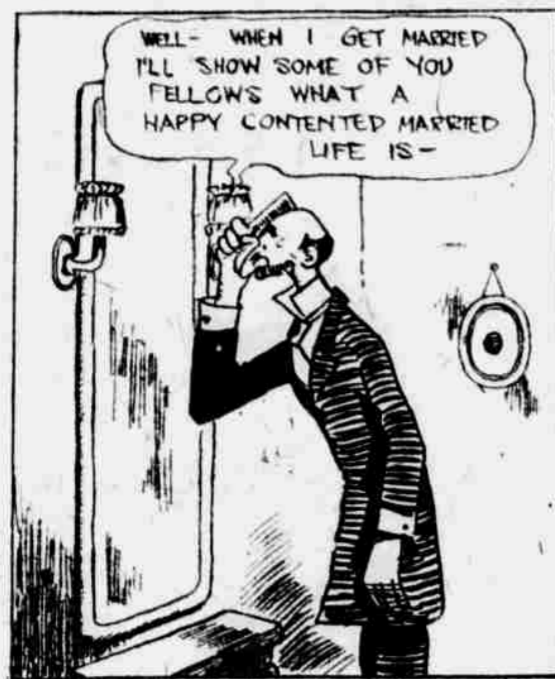
Nor how I quickly run the scale, to end it with a scream. A happy, yappy yip-ky, oodle-doodle and a howl.

Let them that do not know my ways cry fearfully for help. And shake and shiver when they hear my loud and lusty call;

While I will merely jeer at them with something like a yelp. A happy, yappy yip-ky, oodle-doodle and a squall.

And now I will explain to you—perhaps you've guessed before— The lesson that I always strive with might and main to teach—

THE GUMPS---



More Truth Than Poetry By JAMES J. MONTAGUE.



'Twas Ever Thus A squad of men came up the street And work a week or more To lay a pavement trim and neat

Before our cottage door. And as the same we contemplate We say, "How kind they are; Now we can drive up to our gate And not destroy our car!"

And then appears a second gang With villainous intent, To toss their mattocks with a bang Upon our new cement.

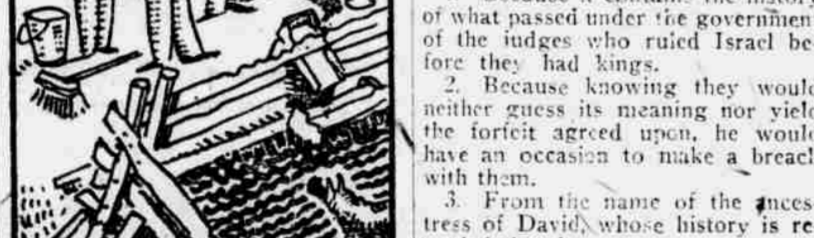
And then with many a pry and wrench They rend the pave in twain; And dig a deep and ugly trench To hold a water main.

The trench is levelled by and by. The pavement is put back. But when the surface once is dry There yawns a ghastly crack.

And then a fourth uncleanly crew With an unholy din, Rips up the whole blamed street anew To put a gas pipe in.

And when they lay the pave again, More burrowing human moles Disguised as pick-axe wielding men Will dig it full of holes.

In mine, or any other town, Now, as in days of yore, They only put a pavement down To dig it up once more!



YOU'RE SAFE Save daylight. The government can't take any of it away from you by dreams of the income tax.

AND LOOK WHAT HAPPENED. We aren't worrying about Sir Philip Gibbs' assertion that Russia has the biggest standing army in the world. She had the biggest standing army in the world in 1914.

MERELY A RHETORICAL QUESTION Isn't this somewhere around the date fixed by Japan for giving Shantung back to China? (Copyright, 1921, by the Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

Dog Hill Paragraphs By George Bingham. Columbus Allison says the nice people who are trying to regulate

Do You Know the Bible? (Cover up the answers, read the questions and see if you can answer them. Then look at the answers to see if you're right.) Arranged by J. WILLSON ROY.

Parents' Problems At what age should girls be allowed to "put up" their hair? This must depend upon when the "other girls" do it!

Romance in Origin Of Superstitions

Knocking Wood. Most of us are too intelligent to believe in silly superstitions—oh, yes, of course. But most of us, when we have boasted of our good luck

Common Sense By J. J. MUNDY. Gloomy Days and Bright. At times you wonder if you are really up to the requirements of your job, and you feel the ground you have gained slipping from under.

Jewel, Flower, Color Symbols for Today By MILDRED MARSHALL. The crystal, today's talismanic gem, is symbolic of spiritual beauty and should bring good fortune to blondes,

Tip That Aviator Carried Booze Proves to Be False Jack Atkinson, Omaha flyer, who recently flew to Chicago to attend the funeral of a relative, didn't bring back any booze.

AMUSEMENTS. BRANDAIS NOW SHOWING Griffith's Masterpiece

OMAHA'S FUN CENTER Gayety Daily Mat. 15c to 75c

BILLY "PHILIP" WATSON The Original and Only "PARISIAN WHIRL"

EMPRESS TWO SHOWS IN ONE FOLLOW ME GIRLS. Miniature Musical Comedy

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BEATTY'S Co-Operative Cafeteria Pay Dividends to Those Who Do the Work

You Are Invited to Attend a Wedding Ceremony on the Stage of the Moon Theater Tonight at 7:15

The Rev. Charles W. Savidge Will Officiate Who's Who? Frederick Roland (right name Frederick D. Gallaway), the boy with the "big" voice, who has been entertaining Moon patrons for the past six weeks, will, after tonight, LOVE, HONOR AND OBEY Miss Dorothy King of New York City.

REGULAR PROGRAM IN CONJUNCTION. Our regular program will be given. It is the last showing of "The Sage Hen." Tomorrow we have an entire new program, "The Killer."

COME EARLY. Wedding ceremony takes place during the 7 o'clock performance tonight. Mr. Roland will not present his novel performance during the first show, but will offer his novelty entitled, "Rubbish," during the last performance.

BRING ON THE RICE. Bring all the rice you wish, but that is as far as Mr. Roland will allow the audience to go. Mr. Roland says: "No kissing after the ceremony."

\$100 DONATED TO CHARITY. A great number of people are skeptical regarding affairs of this manner, so in order to assure them that this ceremony is legal in every respect, the management will donate the sum of \$100 to any charitable institution in Omaha if anyone can prove otherwise.

"Business before Pleasure"

is a very good motto, and Mary Murdock made of business a pleasure but Craig Winchell made pleasure of business—so—just make it your business to let Miss Hammerstein provide your pleasure in this charming photoplay of optimism and youth.

Elaine Hammerstein In "PLEASURE SEEKERS" First Showing in Omaha Today---Tomorrow at the

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What Others Say of Him

Toscanini, whose magic has been an unparalleled power in opera, brings the same magic to his mastery control and fineness of detail with his great orchestra of ninety-seven men—Washington Times.

At its close, Maestro Toscanini bowed his solo violin, viola and violoncello to rise and acknowledge the audience's applause. His own ovation at the hands of the public was an acclamation spontaneous, universal, prolonged, and entire audience standing to do him homage.—Chicago American.

Mr. Toscanini, a singularly intelligent and skilled musician, has supreme authority, the soul of an imaginative poet, and a blazing temperament, controlled by the purest art.—Boston Herald.

For the lightning is in Toscanini's conducting. It strips one's sentient life to the buff and this re-questered inner thing strides forth in this ozonated air reinvigorated and unshamed. He is the one orchestral conductor nowadays who can make the music he has set himself to reveal listen in all the intricate variety of its formal beauty and yet arise before one in its sweet gentleness of its might of emotional and poetic content.—New York Journal.

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PHOTOPLAYS. RIALTO NOW SHOWING BETTY COMPSON PRISONERS OF LOVE

"HOLY SMOKE," Comedy and Rialto Symphony Players Offering "AROLDO" Harry Brader, Conductor Organ Solo: "Silver Threads Among the Gold" By Julius K. Johnson

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Where It Started Cigarettes. Cigarettes, as the name signifies, are "little cigars." They were originally made by the tobacco workers, who wrapped scraps and sweepings in some inflammable material, generally a husk of corn, and smoked them.

BEATTY'S Co-Operative Cafeteria Pay Dividends to Those Who Do the Work