THE BEE: OMAHA, MONDAY, MARCH 21, 1921.



CHAPTER

So he started hom

Tommy Fox was having a delight-If you could have come ful time. upon him in the woods you would his mouth and thrust his nose out the air. And then he jumped up and

would have said that he was playing with something. But you never could



couldn't have seen it. And you may you what it was, that Tommy Fox

that little, soft, brownish feather.

I must explain that Tommy lived When But Mrs. Fox liked her home

ground. and circles.

Tommy was so afraid of dogs that



