

SLEEPY-TIME TALES THE TALE OF DICKIE DEER MOUSE

By ARTHUR SCOTT BAILEY

CHAPTER XXII.

Queer Mr. Pine Finch.
Perhaps the winter was longer than usual; or perhaps Dickie Deer Mouse ate too freely of his hidden store of good things. At any rate, Dickie's hoard slowly grew smaller and smaller. And long before the day came when he bolted the last seed that remained in the hollow tence-rail he had begun to wonder where he should find more food.



To Dickie Deer Mouse the sight, at first, was somewhat of a puzzle.

feasting greedily upon the very kind of fare that Dickie Deer Mouse needed. Jasper Jay and his noisy cronies had taken good care that there shouldn't be a beechnut left. And when they had eaten the last sweet nut they turned to such dried berries as still clung to the withered stocks on which they had grown. No longer could Dickie Deer Mouse spend so much time asleep in his cozy chamber. Instead, he had to wander far through the woods at night, thankful to pick up a bit here and there as best he might.

On those crisp, cold nights he had to scamper fast in order to keep warm. And often, when dawn came, he crept home still hungry. At last Dickie's night runs lapped well over into the day. For his search for food became more and more disappointing. And afterward he often wondered what would have happened to him if he hadn't met

Mr. Pine Finch early one morning. Mr. Pine Finch was an odd fellow. He had a peculiar way of talking as if he spoke through his nose. Though Dickie Deer Mouse had seen him before, he had paid scant attention to Mr. Pine Finch. But when he caught sight of him on a certain chilly morning there were so few birds stirring that Dickie stopped short and watched Mr. Pine Finch, who was so busy in a tree-top that he didn't know anybody else was near him.

He was talking to himself. And as nearly as Dickie Deer Mouse could tell, he was remarking—through his nose—that he was having a good breakfast. That news made Dickie Deer Mouse prick up his big ears. A good breakfast was something that he had not enjoyed for a long, long time. At first Dickie couldn't quite see what Mr. Pine Finch was about. It was he, beyond a doubt. There could be no more mistaking his odd voice than his plump, black-streaked back, with its splashes of yellow at the base of his tail, and his yellow-edged wings. Dickie had a good view of Mr. Pine Finch's back, because its owner hung upside down from the tips of the branches of the tree where Dickie spied him. To Dickie Deer Mouse the sight, at first, was somewhat of a puzzle. He stood quite still, gazing upward in wonder. And then all at once he discovered what Mr. Pine Finch was doing. Something struck Dickie Deer Mouse lightly on his back—something that made him jump. He looked all around to see what had hit him. And there, on the snow beside him, lay a bud off the tree above him. Then Dickie Deer Mouse understood what Mr. Pine Finch was about. He was eating the buds that clung to the tips of the branches. Dickie Deer Mouse quickly ate that bud; and then he waited, watching eagerly every move that Mr. Pine Finch made.

(Copyright, Grosset & Dunlap.)

Where It Started
Black as the Color of Mourning. This custom originated with Anne, the wife of Charles VIII of France, who, at the death of her husband, surrounded her coat-of-arms with

More Truth Than Poetry

By JAMES J. MONTAGUE



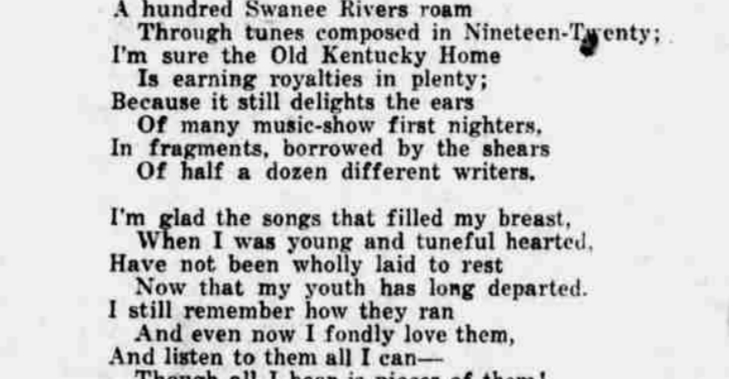
FRAGMENTS

I cannot sing the old, old songs,
I haven't heard 'em sung for ages—
The tuneful tales of maidens' wrongs
And lovely birds in gilded cages.
Yet in the jazz's brassy strain
(Though words and music may be rotten)
I catch some old familiar strain
And know, though gone, they're not forgotten.

Those well-known airs come back to me
Revising tender recollections;
Both Daisy Bell and Sweet Marie
I hear quite frequently—in sections.
From phonographs around the town,
As through the highways I have drifted,
I've heard a hint of Nancy Brown—
A bar or two that some one's lifted.

A hundred Swanee Rivers roam
Through tunes composed in Nineteen-Twenty;
I'm sure the Old Kentucky Home
Is earning royalties in plenty;
Because it still delights the ears
Of many music-show first nighters.
In fragments, borrowed by the shears
Of half a dozen different writers.

I'm glad the songs that filled my breast,
When I was young and tuneful hearted,
Have not been wholly laid to rest
I still remember how they ran.
And even now I fondly love them,
And listen to them all I can—
Though all I hear is pieces of them!



REVISED.
Nowadays marriage is what the lawyers call a short-term contract.
TOO RISKY.
A man was killed in a duel in Spain the other day. This sport is rapidly becoming as hazardous as automobiling.
LOOKS LIKE A GOOD THING.
Haig has given his ancestral home to the public, who will, immediately on occupation, make a thorough search of the cellar.

black and wore black in token of her widowhood, in direct opposition of the usual custom, which was to wear white as the symbol of mourning. The royal fashion was adopted and has ever since remained the conventional color.

Legion Elects Officers
Wymore, Neb., July 6.—(Special.)—Anderson post, American Legion, elected H. F. Scheideler commandant; Albert Hogue, treasurer; G. A. Jones, adjutant. A drive for new members will be made soon.

Romance in Origin Of Superstitions

By H. I. KING

Bumblebee and News.
All over the United States and Canada it is a prevailing superstition that a bumblebee flying into the house is a sign of news. In some localities it is said that if the bee flies in in the morning the news will be good; if in the afternoon, bad; while others say that it is a bee which flies high on entering the house which brings good news, and the low-flying bee which brings bad. As a rule, however, any bee entering the house in flight, at any time and whether flying high or low brings good news. It is generally believed, also, that it is good luck to have a bee fly into the house but bad luck to have one die there.

Among the Greeks and Romans the bee was especially sacred to Diana, and a bee appeared on the statue of Artemis at Ephesus. The Romans identified their Diana with the Greek Artemis and Ceres, the mother of Proserpine, which latter goddess is considered by learned authorities to have been the same goddess as Diana. The bee being thus connected with Ceres and her daughter, its connection in superstitious lore with the idea of news is apparent, for Ceres, the Greek Demeter, wandered all over the earth seeking news of her daughter, Proserpine, and obtaining it at last from Arethusa in Sicily. Logically the bee, her emblem, should be the seeker and not the harbinger of news; but myths and the superstitions deduced therefrom have nothing to do with logic. The bee, symbol of Ceres and Proserpine, suggests the idea of news and a harbinger of news the bee has been considered in popular superstition from remote ages—as it is today.

Copyright, 1921, by The McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

Common Sense

By J. J. MUNDY.

Friendship.
Are you a sympathetic companion to the individual members of your family, or are you the old pessimist?
Are you capable of seeing into the future, and distinguishing between material and spiritual gains?
Don't be so sordid that you measure every effort by the actual dollars and cents in hand.
Do not belittle another's efforts just because you do not find yourself able to see and understand the

line of thinking which keeps them going. And then if things seem blue and the result not worth the effort, do not be the one to drop the last straw—a word of reproach and recrimination instead of appreciating the mighty efforts for what they are really worth.

There are some persons today who are supposed to be the best of friends and they are the closest companions, but they would be surprised to know that in the big things of life, one or the other is barred because of a feeling of lack of understanding.

Understanding and inspiration go hand in hand.
Have you ever tried to be the spiritual guide to your closest associate?
If not you have missed the great satisfaction in life.

Dog Hill Paragraphs

By George Bingham



Tobe Mosely, after a siege of rheumatism in his wrist, is convalescing and is again to shake his finger at his wife.

Slim Pickens says according to the advertisements a correspondence school is the only thing that can get you somewhere without you going anywhere.

The Dog Hill Methodist church will hold a social next Saturday night. A large crowd is expected, as this is in celebration of the twenty-first anniversary of the congregation's attempt to pay off the church debt.

Parents' Problems

What course should be followed with a little boy of 4, who, when vexed, strikes his small brother or playmate?
Such an act on the part of a child should never be overlooked. He should be told how exceedingly wrong it is; and each time it occurs some suitable punishment, likely to

Jewel, Flower, Color Symbols for Today

By MILDRED MARSHALL.

The agate is today's talismanic gem, and is of particular interest to those who are troubled with sleeplessness. According to Cardano one of our greatest authorities on the symbolism of precious stones the agate assures its wearer of pleasant dreams and deep, refreshing sleep. It is also believed to guard those who wear it against accident.

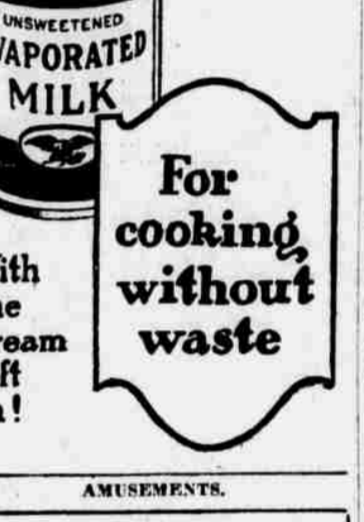
The cat's eye is the natal stone of those born today, and to it is attributed the power to protect them from harm. From Ceylon there comes to us the superstition that the cat's eye drives away from its wearer all evil spirits that otherwise might bring him misfortune.

The fortunate color for today is green, symbolic of eternal youth and everlasting hope. To wear it today brings good fortune.

The pink rose is the day's symbolic flower, and is believed to bring its wearer protection against deceit.

Parents' Problems

What course should be followed with a little boy of 4, who, when vexed, strikes his small brother or playmate?
Such an act on the part of a child should never be overlooked. He should be told how exceedingly wrong it is; and each time it occurs some suitable punishment, likely to



For cooking without waste
With the cream left in!

OMAHA'S COOLEST THEATRES

World Realty Co.
An Omaha Institution
MOON
Last Times Tonight
TOM MIX
Tomorrow and Saturday
BUCK JONES
—In—
"Get Your Man"
SUN
Now Until Saturday
"Boys Will Be Boys"
Larry Semon Lyric Quartet
Sunday
"Blind Wives"
MUSE
Last Times
"To Please One Woman"
Tomorrow
"The New York Idea"

July Clearance of Men's Hart Schaffner & Marx Suits
Values to \$75.00
\$25

TRY Hayden's FIRST JULY SALE

Hart Schaffner & Marx Suits
Values to \$75.00
\$25

50 Dozen Blouses
in Georgettes, Mignonettes, Pongees and Crepe de Chines, all shades and sizes. July cleanup price—
\$2.95

Gingham Dresses
50 dozen Gingham Dresses, sizes 2 to 14, all well made; good washable materials; values to \$5.00. Cleanup price **\$2.00**

20 dozen Little Tots' Gingham and Chambray Dresses; sizes 2 to 6. Cleanup price **\$1.00**

BEATTY'S
Co-Operative Cafeterias
We Appreciate Your Patronage.

Ladies' and Misses' Dresses

In a large variety of the newest styles. High class Silk Dresses in Canton Crepes, Taffetas, Swisses and Gingham that sold as high as \$29.50. In this sale will be sold as low as

\$10

Hundreds of Voiles, Gingham and other wash material. Dresses that sold as high as \$15 will be priced in this great clearance sale as low as

100 dozen white Wash Skirts, in gabardines, twills and cords. Sizes to fit everyone. Values to \$6.50. Two big lots for cleanup—
\$6.95
\$1.95 and \$2.95
\$10

Second Floor

Clearance Sale of Hosiery
All Silk Hosiery, \$2.25
Values formerly sold up to \$3.50. Colors black, cordovan, African and several shades of gray and navy at **\$2.25**
5,000 pair of women's lisle top, full-fashioned hosiery in black, white and all wanted colors, with very slight imperfections; of \$2.50 quality. Clearance price **\$1.40**

Women's thread and fiber silk hose with seamed back, hemmed and ribbed tops; all colors, all sizes, all first quality; sold up to \$1.75. Sale price, per pair **\$1.00**
Women's fiber silk hose, seamed back; black, white and colors; 82c values; sale price, per pair **59c**
Mercerized lisle hose; regular and extra sizes; black, white and cordovan, per pair **25c**

July Clearance Sale of Silks
Values up to **\$2.25**

36-inch Wash Satin Jan	40-inch Sport Stripe Poplin	95c
36-inch Striped Messaline	38-inch All Silk Pongee (Extra Weight)	
36-inch Colored Poplin	33-inch Shirting	

\$2.25 36-in. Sport Crepe Sun Shine... \$2.25
\$2.25 40-in. Sport Crepe Sun Shine... \$2.75
\$2.25 36-in. Check Taffeta... \$1.95
\$2.25 40-in. Satin Marquis... \$2.95 (For Sport Skirts)

38.50 36-in. All Silk Skinner Satin... \$2.45
\$2.50 36-in. All Silk Satin Goetz... \$2.45

Clearance of Silk and Wool Remnants at 1/2 Former Price

Rialto
A. H. Blank
Omaha's Coolest Theatre

STARTS TODAY
NOW TILL SATURDAY,

Knight's 99 Knocks Pain

Douglas MacLean
"One a Minute"
A Paramount Picture

Or sixty fools born in an hour! And Jimmy Knight, in love and in need of coin, set out to get them all!
If you don't think his "Knight's 99" can cure every ill from whiskers to falling arches—
Come and laugh while he proves old Barnum right!

—ALSO SHOWING—
A Cruise in the Spanish Main
Stopping at Havana, Jamaica, Panama Canal, Venezuela and the Windward Islands. Tropical wonders, South Sea people and the adventures of a cruising party.

—Comedy—
"Hero Pro-Tem"

Rialto Symphony Players
Overture—"Morning, Noon and Night"

—Kinograms—
World Events