

SLEEPY-TIME TALES THE TALE OF CHIRPY CRICKET BY ARTHUR SCOTT BAILEY CHAPTER XVI. A Long Wait.

Chirpy Cricket was so good-natured that he wouldn't quarrel with his cousin, Tommy Tree Cricket. Although Tommy had said bluntly that Chirpy's fiddling reminded him of Farmer Green's creaking pump, Chirpy made no disagreeable answer. He did not want to hurt his pale cousin's feelings.

After making his rude remark Tommy Tree Cricket began his re-teat! re-teat! once more. He shuffled his wings together at a faster rate than ever, as if he had to furnish all the music for the night. As he fiddled, he seemed to have forgotten all about his caller, for Chirpy still waited beneath the raspberry bush where Tommy Tree Cricket was fiddling.

But if Tommy paid no heed to Chirpy, there was a reason why. Near Tommy sat a pale young miss of his own sort, who listened with great enjoyment to his playing. Or at least she acted as if she thought it the most beautiful music in the whole world.

Tommy Tree Cricket was not so intent upon his fiddling that he couldn't roll his eyes towards his fair listener. And Chirpy was not slow to understand that it was for her that Tommy was playing his re-teat! re-teat! re-teat!

"I'll wait here until he rests," Chirpy said to himself. "Then I'll ask him again what he knows about Mr. Mole Cricket."

Well, Chirpy waited and waited.



"She says it's too squeaky."

But it seemed to him that as the night lengthened Tommy Tree Cricket fiddled all the faster. And if the weather hadn't turned colder along toward morning probably he wouldn't have had a chance to speak to Tommy again.

Anyhow, a cool wind began to whip around the side of Blue Mountain and sweep through Pleasant Valley. And the moment it struck Tommy Tree Cricket he began to play more slowly. Little by little a longer pause crept between his re-teats. And at last the pale miss beside him cried, "I hope you're not going to stop your beautiful fiddling."

"I fear I'll have to," Tommy told her with a sigh. "I'm beginning to feel a bit stiff, with this north wind blowing on me."

This was Chirpy Cricket's chance. "Please!" he called. "Will you listen to me a moment?"

"What! Have you come back again?" Tommy Tree Cricket sang out. "No! I've been here all the time," Chirpy explained. "I've been waiting for hours to have a talk with you."

"Very well!" Tommy answered. "It's too cold for me to fiddle any more. So talk away! And you'd better be quick about it, for the night's almost gone."

But somehow Chirpy Cricket felt that his chat could wait a little longer. If the pale young person clinging to the raspberry bush near Tommy Tree Cricket loved music, he thought it was a pity to disappoint her.

"You may feel too cold to fiddle, but I don't," Chirpy said. "I'm quite warm down here on the ground. This little hollow where I'm sitting is sheltered from the wind. So I'll fiddle for your friend." As he spoke he began to play.

Looks as of great pain came over the pale faces of his two listeners in the raspberry bush. And they shuddered so violently that they had to cling tightly to their seats to keep from falling.

"My friend thanks you. But she says she doesn't care for your fiddling," Tommy Tree Cricket called down to Chirpy. "She says it's too squeaky."

Chirpy Cricket was fiddling so hard by that time that he never heard a word. And when he stopped at last, to rest a bit, a voice cried out, "That's fine! Won't you play some more?"

Chirpy Cricket was pleased. He thought, of course, that it was Tommy's friend speaking to him. But when he looked up he couldn't see her anywhere—nor her companion either.

They had both disappeared. And it was already gray in the east.

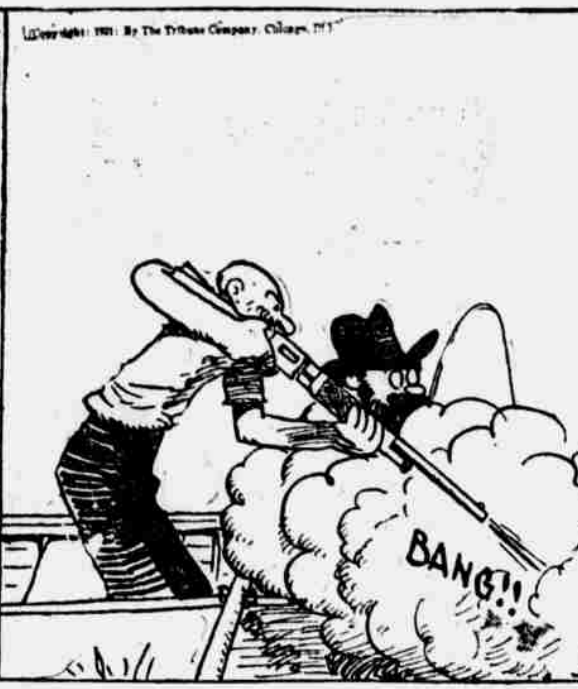
Parents' Problems

Is it possible to make a child of 3, who indulges in fits of temper, see that this is wrong? Yes. Let the temper-grievous child see that his fits of temper grieve those who are about him. If this does not make him see that indulgence in temper is wrong, have him stay in a room by himself whenever he offends, explaining to him that he is, for the time, in an unsuitable condition for association with other persons.

Horned toads, a species of lizard, can squirt fine jets of blood from the corners of their eyes a distance of several feet.

What is causing The Witching Hour?

THE GUMPS---



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

'ANG! BANG! ANOTHER FISH HIT BOTTOM

More Truth Than Poetry

By JAMES J. MONTAGUE



THE MIRACLE

When William brushes back his hair, Which, only just last fall His sisters bitterly declare, Was never brushed at all, And places, in a new red tie, An imitation pearl, Which he saved up a week to buy, What ails him is a girl.

He has no loathing now for spats Or coats with swallow tails; He doesn't call boys sissycats Who clean their fingernails. He doesn't strew his clothes about But folds them on a chair, And every evening he goes out— He never tells us where.

He seems sedate and staid, somehow, Considering his years, We never have to tell him now To wash behind the ears. And all the family rejoice This miracle to see, And think the lady of his choice A wonder girl must be.

But mother bravely makes believe It brings her happiness That she no longer has to grieve Because he hates to dress, And yet she wears a troubled frown It's fine, she says—but still, She knows there's not a girl in town Half good enough for Bill.



HOW TO START.

As we understand Lord Northcliffe, you can't disarm nations till you have disarmed suspicion.

WE NEED MORE OF 'EM.

The man who gets busy is the man who gets bustness. NOT HARDENED YET.

The Canadian Pacific is putting on private smoking compartments for women, which shows they're still a little ashamed of their new accomplishment.

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Common Sense

By J. J. MUNDY.

Selfishness. You have got to expect to deny yourself of pleasure if you would give real pleasure to those around you.

But the things you go without for the benefit of others should react to your ultimate gain. The thought of being able to add to the enjoyment of someone else is enough of joy if you have a truly benevolent heart.

Pleasure you enjoy at the expense of others should not be accepted or sought by you. If you will think it over you will see that you are not justified in taking what you deny another.

Most of us are selfish—cruelly selfish at times. As long as we get what we want we give very little consideration to those in whom we should be most interested.

In many homes the husband and the wife do not enjoy the same things and one or the other goes ahead and does what affords him or her the most good time with no regard for the other's wishes.

"Difference of opinion as to what is enjoyment should not give one or the other the right to think solely of self." (Copyright, 1921, International Features Service, Inc.)

Not The Morning or The Evening Bee

-- But Both

DO YOU remember when you used to read the same news in The Evening Bee that you had read at the breakfast table in The Morning Bee? Or maybe it was the other way around, and you read in The Morning Bee what you had read the day before in The Evening Bee!

You won't find that in The Bee—Morning and Evening—TODAY.

The Bee is not a "warmed-over" newspaper nowadays. The Bee doesn't have that "warmed-over" taste. The news you find in The Evening Bee is distinct and different from that you read in The Morning Bee—and vice versa.

The Policies Are Different

The Morning Bee specializes in state and national news, in market and financial reports, comment and gossip—carried by Associated Press, Chicago Tribune-Omaha Bee leased wires and special telegraph and cable from every part of the world.

The Evening Bee specializes in local news and in entertaining features.

The best features and the most important news are in both.

But the emphasis is different.

Not only the most important local news is in The Evening Bee, but the humor, women's affairs, human interest of daily happenings in and about Omaha are there.

The Morning Bee carries important local news—but places emphasis on the big news from everywhere—politics, trade, conventions, agriculture and the like.

The Two Are Not the Same

The difference is so marked that there is enjoyment in reading both. Many Omaha men and women read The Bee—Both Morning and Evening—and like it. WHY NOT, YOU?

Atlantic 1000

THE OMAHA BEE

Dog Hill Paragrafs

By George Bingham

The Blind Man is using a sausage grinder temporarily on the streets



while his hand organ is undergoing some needed repairs.

Atlas Peck calls the attention of his many friends and acquaintances as well as the public in general to the fact that there are only five more months in which to do your Christmas shopping.

Sidney Hocks was a pleasant visit to Thursday on yesterday of this week. (Copyright, 1921, George Mathew Adams.)

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 are right.)

Follow These Questions and Answers As Arranged by J. WILSON ROY.

- 1. How many vessels of the house of the Lord did Nebuchadnezzar take from Jerusalem to Babylon?
2. Who was the father of Joel the prophet?
3. How old was Adam when he died?
4. Where is it recorded that God cast down stones from Heaven and annihilated an army?
5. Who was the father of Hosea the prophet?
6. What is the first city mentioned in the Bible?

Answers.

- 1. See Ezra 1, 7-11.
2. Pethuel.
3. 930 years old. See Genesis v. 6.
4. See Joshua x. 11.
5. Beer.
6. See Genesis 12, 1.

Hearing on Overcharges

Charges by the Standard Chemical and the Sprague Tire and Rubber companies against the director general of railroads during the war, for alleged overcharge of freight rates and cancellation of shipments of crude rubber, were heard yesterday by J. Edgar Smith of Washington, interstate commerce commissioner, in the federal building.

Romance in Origin Of Superstitions

By MILDRED MARSHALL.

That a ringing in the ears is a prognostic of death is a very general superstition in this country and in many parts of Europe. It is not supposed to foretell the death of the one who hears the ringing, but that he—or she—will, within a week, learn of the death of a relative, friend or acquaintance. The superstition is merely the result of association. The ringing in the ears, which is simply due to a sensitiveness of a nerve in the auricular cavity, by association recalls the "passing bell" which in old times it was customary to ring from the parish church when a parishioner was dying. In fact, in many localities one who has this ringing in the ears will say "I have heard the death-bell." In some localities the direction of the apparent ringing indicates the direction from which the news of death will come. It is an undoubted fact that all superstitions connected with death have a deep root in popular belief, are very widespread and vary but little in different localities. In this connection William Wells Newell, in an introduction to Mrs. Bergen's collection of current superstitions, says: "It is always found that an especial conservatism attaches to customs and ideas associated with death; the disinclination to exercise independent thought on a subject so serious leaves the field open to the continuance of ancestral notions and practices." (Copyright, 1921, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Jewel, Flower, Color Symbols for Today

By MILDRED MARSHALL.

Today's talismanic gem and natal stone are the same—the turquoise. In ancient times few women wore it, but we are assured by the legends that it may be worn if it keeps its blue color; if it turns green, one should not wear it. According to the ancients, it drives away evil and brings good fortune to those who can wear it and keep it blue. It is said that the greatest good luck comes to those who see the new moon reflected in its surface. Dark blue is today's color, but if worn by a woman on this day, it is believed to bring jealousy in love affairs. The magnolia is today's flower; worn by young girls, it is symbol of modesty. (Copyright, 1921, Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.)

Where It Started

"The Upper Crust."

This popular phrase, meaning the upper rank of society, originated with an ancient custom of carving. A loaf of bread was carved with the side-crust removed; the upper crust, which was supposed to be the choicest part, was given to the person highest in rank at the table, and the lower crust distributed to the persons of lesser degree. (Copyright, 1921, Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.)

WHY—

Does Paper Curl Up When Heated?

Although we are accustomed to think of a piece of paper as being entirely dry and free from water, the fact remains that there is a considerable proportion of moisture in every sheet, just as there is in all ordinary things—even in those which appear to be free from it. The application of heat drives this moisture off and the spaces which were formerly filled with this water are then filled with air, which is outside influences. The fibers of the paper, which formerly laid out flat in the form in which they had been pressed, contract and tend to bring the different portions of the sheet closer together, thus causing the curled or wavy appearance which results when paper is laid in the sun or placed in front of a fire.

In addition, paper, like practically all other substances, contracts when it is cooled and expands when heated. But, owing to its broad flat surface, all sections of a sheet of paper do not ordinarily become hot with the same degree of speed and the section which is first entirely dried out expands and draws itself away from the moisture part, thus adding to the curling action. (Copyright, 1921, Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.)

Postmaster Appointed.

Columbus, Neb., July 26.—(Special.)—William H. Stubblefield received his appointment from Washington as acting postmaster at Columbus, and has been sworn in. He was a mail route clerk for 10 years on the Union Pacific.

Grain Exchange To Open School For the Farmers

Knowledge Gained by Dealers In Years of Business to Be Imparted Free to Agriculturists.

Nebraska farmers have seldom been criticized as to the manner in which they have operated their farms but much criticism has been directed toward them because of their laxity in business methods and salesmanship, according to officials of the Omaha Grain exchange, who have announced the establishment of a school which will help the farmers make up this deficit.

Farmers of years' experience who are experts in raising big crops are helpless when it comes to disposing of them. They are at the mercy of the better salesman, the officials say.

First School of Instruction.

This condition has long been described by the best teachers in agricultural pursuits and many schools and short courses have been established in various communities to aid the farmers to overcome their shortcomings.

To the Omaha Grain exchange goes the credit of establishing the first school of instruction at which Nebraska farmers will be able to learn all about the inner workings of an ordinary grain exchange.

The school is to be established in the Omaha Grain exchange building and there will be courses in buying, inspection and the merchandising of grain. There will also be lectures on how to investigate freight rates and shipping methods.

Lessons in Shipping. In the transportation department of the Omaha Grain exchange alone the Nebraska farmer will be able to learn enough about shipping to save him hundreds of dollars each year.

In the buying and selling classes the farmers will have the benefit of the knowledge gained by the experienced grain men throughout their years of merchandising grain.

What may have appeared vague and mysterious to the man who has not had this actual experience will be explained in such a manner that the movement, handling and merchandising of grain will be thoroughly understood.

The school is expected to be in operation in the near future. Any farmer who cares to may attend and stay as long as he likes. There will be no tuition fees. Farmers who are interested in the school are urged to write the educational committee at the Omaha Grain Exchange.



Where Would You Go to Find the Equal of Cadillac Value?

Perhaps the greatest single tribute that is paid the Cadillac, is the indifference of its owners to the appeal of other cars struggling for a share of Cadillac preference.

Year after year, for ten years, eager salesmanship has been centred and concentrated upon this effort to divert the Cadillac owner from his allegiance.

Year after year Cadillac owners have remained indifferent; and year after year their number has increased.

This could not be so, of course, but for the positive conviction of the Cadillac owner that it would be impossible for him to find a car at once so superbly smooth and so free from the need of adjustment, overhauling and repair.

He believes—as we know—that these qualities are the fruit of such years of organization and striving after perfection as only the Cadillac has enjoyed.

He believes that this sort of continuous satisfaction, freedom from care, cost and worry, is the one and only thing that spells motor car value.

If he were offered—as no doubt he frequently is offered—the most lavish sort of inducement, he would still consider it bad business to relinquish the certainty the Cadillac alone can give him.

Table with 3 columns: Car Model, Price, and another Price. Includes Phaeon, Victoria, E-dan, Touring Car, Suburban, Limousine, Roadster, Town Brougham, Imperial Limousine.

J. H. Hansen Cadillac Co.

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