THE BEE: OMAHA, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1921.



the always repeated several times. For she wanted everybody to know that Henrietta Hen had laid another of her famous eggs.

her angry.

After such an event she always went about asking people if they had heard the news—just as if they could have helped hearing her silly racket.

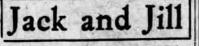
Now, it somttimes happened, when she was on such an errand, that Henrietta Hen met with snubs. that Henrietta Hen met with shubs. Now and then her question—"Have you heard the news?"—brought such sallies as these: "Polly Plymouth Rock has just laid an enormous egg! Have you seen it?" Or maybe. "Don't be disappointed, Henrietta! Somebody has to lay the littlest ones!"

Such jibes were certain to make Henrietta Hen lose her temper. And she would talk very fast (and alas! very loud, too) about jealous neighbors and how unpleasant it was to live among folk that were so stingy of their praise that they couldn't say a good word for the finest eggs that

"If the villagers can't beat your eggs they certainly can't use them for omelets," Polly Plymouth Rock told Henrietta one day. "Everybody knows you have to beat eggs to make an omelet."

Henrietta Hen didn't know what to say to that. It was almost the time she was ever known to be

Copyright, 1921, by International Feature Service, Inc.



winter.

Maybe Bill Fane is playing the stock market and had some luck," he said.

"Oh, well, it doesn't look right. And besides—" "Besides what?"

"It would make me feel uncome

