



SLEEPY-TIME TALES THE TALE OF HENRIETTA HEN

CHAPTER V. Caught by Mr. Crow. It was far to the edge of the corn-field, from the farmyard fence. And Henrietta Hen was quick to discover that the freshly ploughed and harrowed field offered a fine place to scratch for all kinds of worms and bugs and grubs.

Not being what you might call a wise bird—like Old Mr. Crow—Henrietta didn't know that Farmer Green had carefully planted corn in that field, in long rows. She did exclaim, however, that she was in great luck when now and then she unearthed a few kernels of corn. But she wasn't looking for corn. She merely ate it when she happened to find any.

It is no wonder, then, that she was amazed when a hoarse voice suddenly cried right in her ear, almost. "You're a thief and can't deny it!" She jumped. How could she have helped it? And the voice exclaimed, "There! No one guilty, or you'd never have jumped like that."

Turning, Henrietta saw that a black-eyed gentleman was staring at her sternly. "It takes Mr. Crow to catch 'em," he croaked. "He can tell a corn-thief half a mile away."

All this time Henrietta Hen hadn't said a word. At first she was too surprised. And afterward she was too angry.



"Why don't you speak?" he demanded. "Why don't you speak?" he demanded. He dearly loved a quarrel. And somehow it wasn't much fun quarreling with anybody when the other party wouldn't say a word.

Still Henrietta Hen didn't open her mouth. She puzzled Mr. Crow. He even forgot his rage for it. "Ha! Mr. Crow exploded. 'Don't you think I'm as good as you are?'" "No!" said Henrietta Hen. "No, I don't."

Mr. Crow was all for arguing with her. He began to tell Henrietta many things about himself, how he had spent dozens of summers in Pleasant Valley, what a great traveler he was, how far he could fly in a day. There was no end to his boasting.

Yet Henrietta Hen never looked the least bit interested. Indeed, she began scratching for worms while he was talking. And that made the old fellow angrier than ever. "Don't you dare eat another kernel of corn!" he thundered. "If you do, I'll have to tell Farmer Green."

"Well, I never!" cried Mr. Crow. "What's he thinking of, wasting good corn like that?" "Really, I mustn't be seen talking with you," Henrietta Hen told Mr. Crow. "If you want to know the answer to your question, either you go to the barnyard and ask the Rooster. He'll give you an answer that you won't like." And then she walked away with stately steps.

Mr. Crow watched her with a baleful gleam in his eyes. He knew well enough what Henrietta meant. The Rooster would rather fight him than not. And though Mr. Crow loved a quarrel, he never cared to indulge in anything more dangerous than harsh words.

"I don't know what the farm's coming to," he croaked. "Here's Farmer Green wasting corn on such as her—and cracking it for her, too!" So saying, the old gentleman turned his back on Henrietta Hen, who was already fluttering through the farmyard fence. And thereupon he scratched up enough corn for a hearty meal, grumbling meanwhile because it wasn't cracked for him.

"Somehow," he muttered, "I can't help wishing I was a speckled hen."

Common Sense

By J. J. MUNDY. A Place for Everything. "No matter how disordered it makes a house look, a man will lay down anything anywhere about a house, and expect to go back and find the house in order and his things just where he left them."

Complaining about the inconsistency of men as well as their disorderly tendencies, a housewife, like many another, speaks thus. Yet it is true.

Every woman wants her home to look neat, and in order to accomplish this effect must keep things picked up as fast as they are put down, out of place.

If she did not keep picking up the husband would be no time in complaining about the disorder.

And so little differences arise from the simple cause—a wife, wanting to be orderly, forgetting what she has done with friend husband's belongings and neither one having an idea where to look.

But you say, "You think there should be a definite, understood place to put everything in the house." That would solve the problem if both were equally as anxious to keep order.

Copyright, 1921, by International Feature Service, Inc.

THE GUMPS—SEE IT IN COLORS IN THE SUNDAY BEE



Jack and Jill

"I'm going out of town for two days for the firm," announced Jack when he came home from the office.

"I'll get my little over-night bag packed right away," said Jill happily. "Why, honey, it's the first time I've had a chance to use it. Where are we going?"

"Where are we going?" he repeated. "Why, Jill, it's a business trip, and I've got to go alone, of course."

"Oh, Jack." Her voice just dripped disappointment. "Why can't I go?"

"It's a business trip, I said. My goodness, Jill, I can't take you on trips when I go away for the office."

"But, dearest, I won't be in the way. I'll go to the movies and stay in the hotel and see the shops and I will be no trouble at all."

"Can't afford it," said Jack obstinately. "And I'll be awfully lonely."

But Jack attacked the Irish stew and the mashed turnips and the hot biscuit with a grim, unrelenting expression.

"I'll pout," he pouted. "You'll be lonesome," she warned.

He shrugged. "Business is business," he said. "And it's only 50 miles," reminded his Jill-girl.

"Can't help it," said Jack stiffly. "It would cost \$10 extra to take you, and that would have to come out of our pocket. And besides I'll only be gone one night."

"And I'll be alone in the house," she wailed. "Nobody'll bite you," he said almost brutally. Jill thought. She nibbled despondently at a biscuit.

Jack finished dinner and went upstairs to pack.

"I'm leaving town on the 4:18 tomorrow afternoon," he said. "And there was no more talk of the trip."

He seemed strangely pre-occupied at breakfast the next morning, and kissed her hurriedly as he left, his traveling bag in hand.

Jill moaned through the house all day, and wondered whether to go to one of her girl friends' houses for the night, or to remain at home in solitary misery.

It was just 21 minutes after three that afternoon when the telephone bell trilled insistently.

"Hello," she answered in a quavering, pathetic little voice.

"Hello, there, dearest," cried the well-beloved voice from the other end. "Say, dear, get your funny little over-night bag packed right away and hurry down to meet me. We go on the 4:18, you know, and we'll get there in time to see a show, and tomorrow while I'm looking after the business, you can go shopping in the big stores."

He paused. "Now hurry up and pack your little bag, dear," he added with a laugh.

For a moment she pondered. Then she said finally with a sly little grin:

"All right, dear. I've got it all packed and I'm all dressed. I'll meet you at the station."

Jack hung up on the other end with that strange puzzled expression, that young husbands sometimes wear.

(Copyright, 1921, Thompson Feature Service.)

MOON

STARTS TODAY ENDS SATURDAY

Where Lights Are Low

MOON COMEDY MONTE BANKS

"Squirrel Food"

STARTING SUNDAY TOM MIX

in a new type of Mix picture, "The Rough Diamond"

Copyright, 1921, by International Feature Service, Inc.

Romance in Origin Of Superstitions

By H. I. KING. Toads and Rain.

Kill a toad and it will rain tomorrow is a superstition which is general in the United States and Canada. In most sections the same is said with regard to killing a frog by stepping upon it, and the cattlemen of Texas and the farmers of eastern Massachusetts also, say that if a toad digs a hole and crawls into it there is sure to be rain in the following day. In this superstition, as in various others, the frog and the toad are regarded as practically the same creature—in fact the ancients, like most city-dwellers of now, appear hardly to distinguish between them.

L. D. Burdick, the author of "Magic and Husbandry," thinks that "the intimate association of frogs and toads with springs and wet places first led to the idea that they could control the fall of rain." In some savage tribes when a drought is threatened a frog or a toad is beaten until he brings on the desired showers—it was not unusual for the ancients to try bulldozing through their gods when sacrifices and prayers had failed to move them. Probably the killing of the frog or toad to insure rain is a relic of this idea. "Survey mankind from China to Peru" and we find this same belief in frogs and toads as rain-makers. The Peruvian Indians set up little images of them on mountain tops to bring on rain and in India they hang one on a tree for a few days "in order," says Burdick, "that the rain god may take pity and send a shower." The Indians of British Columbia like to bring on rain and the natives of southeastern Australia fear to kill one lest it bring on a flood. In short, this primitive superstition, existing from remotest ages, prevails today all over the world, more lasting and more widely believed in than all the systems of philosophy devised by the greatest human intellects.

(Copyright, 1921, McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

WHY—Are Radiators Painted With Gilt Paint?

At first glance there would not appear to be any connection between the gilding of radiators and the wearing of light-colored clothing in summer, but, in reality, the two are founded upon the same principle—the radiation or free distribution of heat. Long before science worked out the precise laws which govern the different colors with respect to their ability to hold or diffuse heat, the people of tropical countries had found out for themselves that white clothing was much cooler than dark, while the residents of the north bundled themselves in black and brown coats in order to keep warm. The former permitted the heat of the body to escape; the latter conserved it, held it in.

The same thing applies to radiators. A coating of a dark-colored paint would materially decrease the radiation, or giving off of heat from the pipes, and thus practically defeat the very purpose for which the radiators are constructed, while a light yellow paint permits this to go on with a minimum of heat-loss. In the case of metals, even a silver paint does not function as well as gilt, while the withholding of the heat is increased in proportion to the darkness of the paint used, a black coating making a difference of as much as 10 degrees on radiators of certain sizes.

(Copyright, 1921, Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.)

Where It Started

Alcoves.

Alcoves, which now contain anything from a clothes-press to a cozy corner, were originally not depressions in the walls of rooms, but railed-off places designed to hold beds of state. These spaces were called, in Spanish, "Alcoba"; the "v" sound of the Spanish "b" gave us the word "alcove," which was applied to recesses rather than to railed-off spaces.

(Copyright, 1921, By The Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.)

Jewel, Flower, Color Symbols for Today

By MILDRED MARSHALL.

An unusually potent gem is the sard, which is today's talismanic stone. According to one, ancient authority, "God granted these stones their beauty and virtue for the health and comfort of the human race." Damigeron writes of the sard, that if worn by a woman it is a good and fortunate stone. To be very lucky, it should be engraved with a design showing a grape-vine and ivy intertwined.

The opal, popularly supposed to be unlucky, is the natal stone for those whose birth anniversary this is. In this instance the gem is a fortunate one, particularly if the wearer has artistic talents, for the opal is believed to bestow a changing temperament and magnetic personality necessary to the artist, whether he be actor, writer or singer.

The violet is the color prescribed by the Orient for wear on this day. It is particularly recommended by

BRANDEIS Tonight ALL WEEK Matinee Saturday Al Ritchie FAMOUS SOLDIER OF FORTUNE AND COMPANY He will amaze you with his feat of strength ADDED ATTRACTION RUTH CLIFFORD in "Tropical Love" Nights 30c, 50c, 75c, \$1—Mat. 35c and 50c

BRANDEIS Week Starting Sunday, Nov. 6th Mat. Wed. & Sat. Richard Walton Tully Presents The Popular Hawaiian Romance

THE BIRD OF PARADISE ALOVE STORY OF HAWAII A Brilliant New Cast, including Ann Rieder and the SINGING HAWAIIANS Prices: Eve, 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2. Saturday Matinee, 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50 Wednesday Matinee, 50c, 75c, \$1.00

Ex-Head of Pioneer State Defendant in \$20,000 Suit

Suit for \$20,000 against Willard V. Mathews, former president of the Pioneer State bank, on a \$25,000 promissory note, was filed yesterday in district court by the American State bank of Omaha. The petition alleges that Mathews

has paid only \$5,000 on the note, which is dated April 10, 1920. Mathews is under indictment on charges of embezzlement and of causing false entries to be made in the books of a banking corporation.

EMPRESS NEW SHOW TODAY

HEDLEY TRIO, Presenting "In the Moonlight," THREE MORAN SISTERS, Presenting "A Musical Melange," SAK-TON & FARRELL in "A Little Light Subject," HARRY BERRY & MISS, in "A Revue of Versatile Doings," Photo-play Attraction, "The Money Maniac."

Box Seats Reserved and now on sale For First Show (to be used by 7 o'clock) Every Night of DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS in "The Three Musketeers" Starting Sunday STRAND THEATER

Now! Until Sunday Embress Shown at our Popular Prices

The Money Maniac An International Romance Something Different in Fildom! Paris with its gaiety, London with its lure, New York with its speed, Spain with its enchantment—all in this tale of two worlds actually photographed in these places. Enacted with a Superlative Cast. Also Other Important Attractions.

Visitors to the Aero Congress Will Be Flying High AT THE Brandeis Store Restaurants Italian Renaissance and Men's Grill ONE OF THE REALLY GREAT RESTAURANTS OF THE COUNTRY COME AND SEE FOR YOURSELF Table d'Hote Luncheon 75c SATURDAY MATINEE With Entertainment DANCING RALPH WILLIAMS and his FAMOUS DANCE ORCHESTRA Refined Entertainment During Dinner and Supper Time by the Best Vaudeville Stars In the Men's Grill Exclusively We Serve Table d'Hote Dinner \$1.25 and \$1.50 EVERY MONDAY NIGHT NEW SHOW EVERY FRIDAY NIGHT THEATRICAL NIGHT EVERY SATURDAY NOON MATINEE J. L. BRANDEIS & SONS

3 Days Starts Today RIALTO Thursday, Friday, Saturday Ethel Clayton in William D. Taylor's Production BEYOND A Paramount Picture LEAVING the joy of her honeymoon, she journeyed half around the world to save her brother from ruin. And after storm and wreck was stranded so long on a desert island that the world thought her dead. Then, home at last, she found her husband married to another woman! A story of all the greatest things in human hearts, and some things—beyond! ALSO SHOWING Kinograms News Events Rialto Symphony Players JULIUS K. JOHNSON at the Organ A Christie Comedy BOBBIE VERNON in a Typical Scandinavian Role "PURE AND SIMPLE"

Parents' Problems How can parents keep the confidence of their children when they reach the high-school age, and make friends and confidants of their associates? Begin when the children are babies to gain and to keep their confidence. Never tell to another what you have promised a child to keep a secret; never break a promise, even the smallest one. Show your affection and interest. Then, when the high-school age is reached, the children will still regard you as their best friends even when absorbed in friends of their own age.

\$3 Insures Your Ford for a year or more against all timer troubles WALKER INSURED TIMER "The Only Insured Timer in the World" ALL GOOD DEALERS AND CARBAGE BELL THEM Walker Accessories Co., Chicago.

Orpheum Orpheum Circuit THE BEST IN VAUDEVILLE Mat. Daily, 2:15; Every Night, 8:15 MISS MARY ISLAND; GLADYS CLARK & HENRY BERGMAN; MADAM ELLIS, JOE MORRIS & FLO CAMPBELL; Shirley Brooks; The Shattucks; Fran Wilson; Anna's Fabrics; Topics of the Day; Patie News. Mat., 15c to 50c; Eve, 15c to \$1.00. 3 Shows. Night, 15c to \$1.00; also \$1.25 Sat. & Sun.

"OMAHA'S FUN CENTER" Gayety Mat. and Nite Today Good Res'd Seat 50c DAVE MARION Presents "SLIDING" BILLY WATSON AND "WORLD OF FOLIES" MUSICAL BURLESQUE—BRILLIANT CAST & PRETTY CHORUS Ladies' Tickets, 15c-30c—Every Week Day Sat. Mat. & Wed. Jugglers' "Outside Trip" (new)

Strand DIRECTOR PA H BLAIN A peppy play of wonderful gowns, love and politics. IRRESISTIBLE

CONSTANCE TALMADGE IN "Woman's Place" Where is it? In the home—the office business—or a man's arms? A Clever Two-Act Comedy "Nick of the Time" Motion Pictures of Nebraska-Notre Dame Big Football Game. SILVERMAN'S ORCHESTRA Haupt on the Organ.

SUN JUST THREE DAYS MORE Grand Double Program BEBE DANIELS in 'The Speed Girl' HAROLD LLOYD in 'Never Weaken' EMPRESS Rustic Garden "THE CLASSY SPOT" Dancing Every Evening and Sunday Matinee CARL LAMP'S 10-Piece ORCHESTRA W. O. W. Girls Wednesday Eve.