

SLEEPY-TIME TALES
THE TALE OF MISS

CHAPTER VI
Beechnut Shucks.

Once in a while Frisky Squirrel paid a visit to Farmer Green's place. Although he had learned that the farmyard was not without its dan-



"There's a very queer smell about these beechnut shucks!"

gers, after one adventure Frisky was always sure to return, sometime, as if in search of another.

So a certain fine, fall day found him scampering along the top of the stone wall that followed the road as it dropped down the hill from the woods to Farmer Green's front gate.

Old Mr. Crow, sailing lazily over the yellowing fields, caught sight of the stone wall traveler and glided into a tree beside the road.

"You'd better not go near the farmyard, young fellow!" old Mr. Crow called.

Frisky Squirrel stopped, sat down, and looked up at Mr. Crow in the tree above him.

"Why not?" Frisky inquired.

"Haven't you heard the news?" Mr. Crow asked him. "Haven't you heard that there's a cat at the farmhouse?"

"I didn't know it," Frisky admitted. "But I don't see why I should turn back. I won't hurt her."

"I don't believe," he croaked, "you've ever met a cat."

"No, I haven't," Frisky Squirrel replied, "but I'd like to see one. So I'll be on my way. But don't worry, Mr. Crow! I won't hurt her."

And then Frisky started off along the top of the stone wall once more at a somewhat brisker pace to make up for lost time.

"He can't say I didn't warn him," Mr. Crow exclaimed as he watched the bounding bit of gray fur.

"I hope Mr. Crow won't worry," said Frisky Squirrel to himself. "If the cat gets hurt it will be her own fault, for I certainly won't harm her."

When Frisky reached the farmyard, he crept around a corner of the barn, hoping to find a few kernels of corn. But Henrietta Hen had been there before him, and there wasn't one kernel left. He ran here and there about the yard. And at last, when quite near the woodshed door, he sat up suddenly, twitched his nose a few times, and said, "Hal I smell beechnut shucks!"

Now, that was not strange. Johnnie Green had been eating beechnuts in the woodshed doorway. And he had scattered the shucks on the broad stone step. Frisky Squirrel began nosing them. And just out of sight inside the woodshed, Miss Kitty Cat awoke from a short nap, stopped right in the middle of a long stretch, and said, "Hal I smell a squirrel!"

Miss Kitty Cat was wide awake in an instant. She flattened herself upon the woodshed floor and crept silently to the door. Though she didn't make the slightest sound, all at once Frisky Squirrel's nose twitched again, as he muttered to himself, "There's a very queer smell about these beechnut shucks!"

He was sitting on the edge of the stone doorstep with a bit of beechnut clutched in his paws. And when he looked up and saw somebody's nose appear in the doorway he tumbled right over backward.

The only sound he made came from the beechnut shuck, which made a faint click as it fell upon the stone. And Miss Kitty Cat's sharp ears caught it.

(Copyright, 1921, by Metropolitan Newspaper Service.)

Jewel, Flower, Color Symbols for Today

By MILDRED MARSHALL.

Today's talismanic gem, the topaz, is a protection against causeless fear and worry. Its golden hue dispels doubt and brings courage to those who wear this stone.

Amber, another golden stone, is the natal stone for today. To those born on some anniversary of this day, it brings bodily strength and great courage.

Deep, golden yellow is the signifi-

The LOW Prices You Want on Xmas Toys Are to Be Had at the Union Outfitting Co.

Low Rent Location Brings a Saving of 25% to 50%. Your Credit Is Good.

"Your prices on toys are the lowest I have seen anywhere," remarked a prominent club woman yesterday, as she selected toys for her grandchildren in the mammoth Toyland of the Union Outfitting Co., and Santa Claus, who was present, gave approval.

Purchasing Toys, Dolls, Books and Games by the carload, in addition to a low rent location brings a saving of 25% to 50% from regular prices. And, as always, toys can be charged.

cant color for today. It is indicative of generosity and strength of character, and through these traits brings success to those who wear it. The yellow rose is today's flower, and brings great happiness to those who wear it, according to the ancients. (Copyright, 1921, Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.)

Romance in Origin Of Superstitions

By H. IRVING KING.
Thimble at the Table.

If an unmarried woman places her thimble on the table when she sits down to eat it is a sign that she will be a widow if she marries. Some have it, "she will be an old maid."

The thimble was anciently worn on the thumb, and from the thumb it takes its name. Also the mystic qualities attached to it are due to its connection with the thumb in former times. And the mystic qualities of the thumb belong to the ancient "science" or chirognomy—palmistry is the common name for it, was practiced by the Celts, the Egyptians—in fact, all the early races of civilization, as well as by the Romans.

The idea of life and death also appears to have attached to the thumb for the "line of life" has its origin in the "Mount of Venus" at the base of the thumb. Also there was the well-known signal of the Roman amphitheater, thumbs up for life, and thumbs down for death, in the case of the vanquished gladiator. From the dedication of the thumb to Venus we get the idea of love as connected with the thimble of the unmarried woman. Also the idea that she brings her thimble to the table she will be a widow, has evidently to do with the thumb's connection with human life. Bringing the thimble to the table is evidently a "thumbs down" signal for the future husband. Just why it is not so evident unless we may suppose that removing the thimble and placing it on the table is symbolic of separation or sacrifice; or, perhaps, a part of some forgotten ritual having to do with the thumb. The old maid superstition with regard to the thimble is evident unless we may suppose that the widow superstition of which it is merely a variant.

(Copyright, 1921, by The McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Common Sense

By J. J. MUNDT.
Work and Charity.

Have you noticed that self-respecting persons would prefer a chance to help themselves rather than to have things flung at them as a matter of charity?

If you were in a position of need you would want opportunity, not benevolence.

Giving, regardless, with no commensurate return in the way of labor value makes paupers, not self-respecting citizens.

Why pauperize by your charity? There are a lot of kind-hearted folk who have a wrong idea of kindness when they start out to do charity work.

In a great and glorious spirit of open heartedness they do not use good judgment as to who should

London gets a shower of soot to the extent of four and a half pounds per acre every day.

London gets a shower of soot to the extent of four and a half pounds per acre every day.

Dog Hill Paragrafs

By George Bingham
Luke Mathewias placed a ladder



in his home, and now an upstairs.

The congregation of the Hog Ford church is so divided on a question that came up last week, it is feared a partition will have to be built through the church.

Fletcher Henstep went and renewed his subscription to the paper last week for another year. He says a person ought never to read but one paper, then his mind won't get confused as to which is right.

Jack and Jill

"I declare, honey-girl," said the perfect wife's husband, as he scowled over the grocer's bill, "this food business keeps up worse than ever!"

Jill started to answer, but Jack interrupted.

"No, I know how economical you are, sweetheart. But we have the simplest meals here, and yet it costs as much, right here at home as it does in a good restaurant."

"I wouldn't say that, dear."

"Well, I know. You get excellent service. One doesn't have to keep jumping up from the table, and—no dishes to wash afterwards, and no bother."

"Let's try it out for a week, then," Jill fairly purred. "It would be like a vacation for me."

"You bet it would!" said Jack. "We'll visit a different place, each night!"

So, the very next evening they began to carry out their plan.

It was not the most expensive restaurant, just nice, comfortably decorated, with good music, and patronized by the better class of people. "I'm sorry, you'll have to wait,"

check room and he yielded to more bandity.

"That dinner cost more than our whole week's grocery bill, and I'm still hungry," Jack said to Jill, who was smiling with quiet triumph. Before she could say anything a shrill-voiced soprano began to sing after them, with a thumping piano accompaniment.

"Farewell forever, farewell forever—farewell—farewell—farewell—farewell!" she moaned.

"The lady is telling the world my innermost thoughts. I am saved the trouble of speaking to the manager," said Jack. "I wonder if we

can't get something at a delicatessen store and have a little supper when we get home."

"I've already got enough, Jack dear," said Jill. "It was all included in that bill from the grocer's."

(Copyright, 1921, Thompson Feature Service.)

Where It Started

The Letter "J."

It was not until the 16th century that "J" became a separate letter. Formerly the letter "I" was always used, as in the Latin, and this caused much confusion. The idea of giving the letter a curl at the bot-

Parents' Problems

What should be done to cure a boy of 14 of practical joking?

Try some of the same jokes, or jokes of various kinds on him, and let him have a similar experience. Teach him that real fun is fun for all concerned. Tell him the story of the boy who cried, "Wolf!"

receive the gifts they have in mind and how to make it possible for folk to earn what they are given.

Jack and Jill

"I declare, honey-girl," said the perfect wife's husband, as he scowled over the grocer's bill, "this food business keeps up worse than ever!"

Jill started to answer, but Jack interrupted.

"No, I know how economical you are, sweetheart. But we have the simplest meals here, and yet it costs as much, right here at home as it does in a good restaurant."

"I wouldn't say that, dear."

"Well, I know. You get excellent service. One doesn't have to keep jumping up from the table, and—no dishes to wash afterwards, and no bother."

"Let's try it out for a week, then," Jill fairly purred. "It would be like a vacation for me."

"You bet it would!" said Jack. "We'll visit a different place, each night!"

So, the very next evening they began to carry out their plan.

It was not the most expensive restaurant, just nice, comfortably decorated, with good music, and patronized by the better class of people. "I'm sorry, you'll have to wait,"

check room and he yielded to more bandity.

"That dinner cost more than our whole week's grocery bill, and I'm still hungry," Jack said to Jill, who was smiling with quiet triumph. Before she could say anything a shrill-voiced soprano began to sing after them, with a thumping piano accompaniment.

"Farewell forever, farewell forever—farewell—farewell—farewell—farewell!" she moaned.

"The lady is telling the world my innermost thoughts. I am saved the trouble of speaking to the manager," said Jack. "I wonder if we

can't get something at a delicatessen store and have a little supper when we get home."

"I've already got enough, Jack dear," said Jill. "It was all included in that bill from the grocer's."

(Copyright, 1921, Thompson Feature Service.)

Common Sense

By J. J. MUNDT.
Work and Charity.

Have you noticed that self-respecting persons would prefer a chance to help themselves rather than to have things flung at them as a matter of charity?

If you were in a position of need you would want opportunity, not benevolence.

Giving, regardless, with no commensurate return in the way of labor value makes paupers, not self-respecting citizens.

Why pauperize by your charity? There are a lot of kind-hearted folk who have a wrong idea of kindness when they start out to do charity work.

In a great and glorious spirit of open heartedness they do not use good judgment as to who should

London gets a shower of soot to the extent of four and a half pounds per acre every day.

London gets a shower of soot to the extent of four and a half pounds per acre every day.

Ouch! Lame Back

Rub backache, Lumbago, Soreness and stiffness away - Try this!

Back hurt you? Can't straighten up without feeling sudden pains, sharp aches and twinges? Now listen! That lumbago, sciatica or maybe from a strain, and you'll get blessed relief the moment you rub your back with soothing, penetrating "St. Jacobs Oil." Nothing else takes out soreness, lameness and stiffness so quickly. You simply rub it on and out comes the pain.

It is perfectly harmless and doesn't burn or discolor the skin.

Limber up! Don't suffer! Get a small trial bottle from any drug store, and after using it just once, you'll forget that you ever had backache, lumbago or sciatica, because your back will never hurt or cause any more misery. It never disappoints and has been recommended for 60 years.

Browning, King & Co.
THE STORE OF THE TOWN

Gentlemen!

We Have Just Received Direct From Our New York Factory

300 SUITS

Men's and Young Men's Models

Every suit designed and finished by our own skilled journeymen tailors. Styles that sparkle and values that formerly sold at \$35.00, \$40.00 and \$45.00.

For Two Days, Friday and Saturday

Your Choice—

\$22.50

Sizes 34 to 46

SILK SHIRTS

Another Special Shipment of 100 Dozen of

Men's Pure Silk Shirts

For Friday and Saturday

Crepe, Broadcloth, Jerseys, Pussy Willow; values up to \$7.50, sizes 13 1/2 to 17.

\$3.65

They would make swell "Christmas Gifts."



NOTE—We have taken our stand and are determined to give BETTER VALUES than can be found elsewhere.

BOYS' TWO PANTS SUITS

ALL WOOL

SUITS

A Real Christmas Value

\$8.95

Neat Patterns and Pleasing Mixtures. Sizes 7 to 17

BROWNING, KING & CO.

16th and Douglas Sts. OMAHA Harry H. Abbott, Mgr.

Have YOU Tried Fairmont's Original

ESKIMO PIE

Made By the Fairmont Creamery Company

Sold By All Delicia Dealers

10c YOU'LL LIKE IT! 10c

tom originated with the Dutch printers, the letter was first printed, however, at Paris, by Giles Beys, in 1550. (Copyright, 1921, Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.)

AMPICO WEEK
Special Announcement
Friday Evening, December 2
8:15 P. M.
Burgess-Nash Tea Room
JOINT RECITAL
PHILLIP GORDON LOIS JOHNSTON
Pianist Soprano

PROGRAMME

- I. (a) Sonata Appassionata Beethoven
Allegro Appassionata
Andante Sostenuto
Allegro Con Fuoco
- (b) Country Dance Beethoven-Seiss
(The Ampico will repeat the "Country Dance" from Mr. Gordon's recording.)
- (c) March Militaire Schubert-Tausig
Phillip Gordon
- II. Aria—Bird Song from "Pagliacci" Leoncavallo
Lois Johnston
- III. (a) Ballad G Minor Chopin
(b) Jeux D'eau Ravel
(c) Etude (Transcendent) Liszt
(Portions of the "Etude Transcendent" will be played by Mr. Gordon and portions by the Ampico from his recording.)
- (d) Venezia E Napolie (Tarantelle) Liszt
Phillip Gordon
- IV. (a) Thy Beaming Eye McDowell
(b) Will o' the Wisp Spross
(c) To the Birds Hue
(d) Carnival Fourdrain
Lois Johnston
- V. Prelude G Minor Rachmaninoff
(The actual playing by the Ampico of the "Prelude" from the composer's recording.)
- VI. Overture to "Tannhauser" Wagner-Liszt
Phillip Gordon

The Chickering Ampico will play all the accompaniments for Miss Lois Johnston.
Mr. Gordon uses the Ampico in the Chickering at this recital.

Admission is by invitation or ticket only. Tickets may be obtained in the Burgess-Nash Piano Department, Fifth Floor.

BURGESS-NASH COMPANY
"EVERYBODY'S STORE"

Polarine MOTOR OILS

Makes Motoring Economies Not Only Possible But Certain

With carbon cleaned out and a supply of fresh, clean Polarine, you go faster and further on a gallon of gasoline. But that is not the greatest economy of a clean, properly lubricated motor. Freedom from wear on bearings and moving parts saves much more money. According to leading automotive engineers 90% of the total expense for motor repairs is caused by using lubricating oils of inferior quality or wrong body.

Polarine is made by special processes which render it free from excess carbon. It maintains a protecting oil cushion in the bearings and between moving parts, and a gas-tight and fuel-tight seal between piston rings and cylinders.

Polarine is made in four grades—light, medium heavy, heavy and extra heavy—but only one quality. Get the proper grade for your car next time by referring to Polarine chart at our Service Stations or dealers, and you will start cutting down motoring costs.

Write or ask for a Red Crown Road Map.
STANDARD OIL COMPANY OF NEBRASKA

Polarine