Mr. Rabbit Makes a Suggestion It was New Year's day, and Mr Rabbit said that everybody in the house ought to make what he called

"a New Year's resolution."
"What's that, pa?" Jimmy Rabbit
asked his father. "How can I make one of those things when I don't know what they are? Are they good

"I should say not-unless one wants to eat his words," replied Mr. Rabbit with a laugh. "To make a resolution, one promises himself that he will do something during the coming year that he dught to do.'

"Or that he won't do something that he ought not to do," added Mrs. Rabbit a bit tartly. "For instance," she went on, "one might promise himself that he wouldn't be late for his meals, as he was last year."

At this remark of his wife's, Mo Rabbit looked very uncomfortable. "What are you going to promise yourself, pa?" Jimmy inquired. -"I can't say," Mr. Rabbit answered. "I'll have to think about the matter.

I want to do what's best." "What are you going to promise yourself?" Jimmy then asked his

"I believe-" said Mrs. Rabbit-"I believe that I'll not serve any meals

during the coming year to folks that aren't on time for them." Again Mr. Rabbit looked most un

Jimmy could see for himself that making a New Year's resolution was no simple matter. Even his father, who must have made many of them, needed to think well before deciding what he would do. His mother, however, seemed to have no trouble making up her mind.

"I suppose," thought Jimmy, "I could promise myself not to be late for meals. But that would be a hard promise to keep. I might be playing a game at mealtime. And it wouldn't be very pleasant to stop right in the middle of a game."

He was unusually thoughtful that day. He was so quiet that Mrs. Rabbit remarked to her husband that she hoped Jimmy wasn't going to start the new year by being ill. She noticed that there was nothing wrong with his appetite. And both he and his father were very prompt for their meals.

Mr. Rabbit said no more about New Year's resolutions.

"Have you promised yourself anything yet, Pa?" Jimmy asked him at

Mr. Rabbit started; and he dropped his spoon upon the floor with a clat

"I've been thinking the matter over," he replied with a sly glance at his wife. "I've about decided it will be best for our family if none of us makes any promises this year. I be lieve we'll get along just as well with out them."

"I was just going to decide that I wouldn't eat any more green peas until next June," Jimmy told his par-

"Well, there can be no harm in promising yourself that," said his father. "You won't have any trouble be a fresh green pea eaten in Pleas ant Valley for more than five weeks On the whole," he added, "that would be a fine resolution for all of us to make.

Mrs. Rabbit smiled slightly. "I'll agree to that," she said. "And promptly to those that are on time

to talk about the weather, and how

Uncle Sam Says:

an interesting booklet issued by the tourth floor, will you please? United States Public Health service. It deals with the question of sex edu-and when Dicky had helped us out, cation, points out the parent's responsibility in giving their children sex information, tells how to teach the child, and contains a list of books Dicky unlocked the vestibule door. In

Formerly, the subject of sex was associated with secret and vicious practices; to discuss it was indecent. Now, men and women are coming to understand that the sex function is inti- inscribed with three or four names mately connected with the physical mental and moral development of the individual and with the welfare of apartment. The one in which I was

Get in the procession and swap ed neighbors." what you have for what you want. Insert a three-line SWAP ad in The Omaha Bee, NO SWAP-NO PAY.









U. S. Patent Office





Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Sidney Smith



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Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Herschfield



My Marriage Problems

"Revelations of a Wife"

tentionally Disclosed. Our taxi turned from Fifth avenue it won't interfere with our meals here | into the rabbit warren of streets which in this house. They'll be served is in Greenwich Village. And after a series of turns and twistings through

"Certainly! Certainly!" Mr. Rabbit which left me without the slightest vestige of direction, it abruptly stopnarrow streets and around corners ped before a small apartment house. cold it would probably be the next It was of the type which, a number of years ago, replaced many of the old houses of the village, and are now in turn being shoved out of the way by the new and fantastic architecture which holds sway there.

"Here we are." Dicky spoke for the first time since his sulky outburst at 'The Parent's Part' is the title of me. "Just tote those bags up to the

The chauffeur gathered up the bags on sex suitable for both sexes. feminine fashion both Claire and I Educators believe that the spread took in the names over the letter feminine fashion both Claire and I of venereal diseases has been due boxes as Dicky struggled with the unlargely to ignorance and false ideas.

Two bore a single name, evidently that of the conventional head of the household. Of the others, most were Readers of The Omaha Bee may obtain a copy of this booklet as long as the supply lasts by writing to the United States Public Health Service, Washington, D. C., asking for "V. D. Pamphlet No. 32." The booklet will be sent sealed.

"What do you know about that?" she whispered. "We have distinguish-

I recognized the names as those of our new literati. Married, as they astic curious and credulous child bethemselves explained, only out of deference to the ridiculous prejudices of they would have flung the outworn lips, but I suppressed it. and useless old rite to the winds, the possessors of a small daughter whom they were rearing according to the ultra-modern ideas, they had occupied much space-far too much, I thought

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EDDIE'S FRIENDS

Final Instructions.



privately-in the magazines and news. wife a separate identity, and yet has er than she dreams, and the words papers. But they were undoubtedly dignity. But, don't mistake me. I sounded clearly in the deserted hall. good copy. I had supposed Claire neither approve nor disapprove of the I satisfied myself with a quick glance Foster to be far too worldly wise other method." to be at all impressed by their names. two of the most radical members of but she evidently was still an enthusi-

neath her armor. A caustic retort as to the desiraold and ailing parents, as otherwise bility of her adjective trembled on my

"Yes," I answered, as we waited for Dicky and the chauffeur with the luggage to lead the way up the unfa- however, has far more carrying pow- anything more he could do for us. miliar staircase, "they would probably die of the disgrace should ever the wife be addressed by her husband's

name instead of her own." "Don't you believe in a wife having separate identity?" she asked wide-

"Of course," I returned.

"Then what's wrong with the ame plate?" We rounded the first landing as she put the query. I waited until we had eached the second before replying. I did not care to reveal to her my own private opinion that the people we had been discussing were shrewd press agents of themselves, who managed to keep pretty constantly in the limelight with their freakish views and actions, and I needed a few seconds to keep that conviction out of my

"Not a thing," I said lightly. "It's all a matter of personal taste, don't you think? For my own part, I prefer the name card over the apartment to which we are going. Robert Bliss, Elizabeth Bliss. That gives the

ious to have our names over the door downstairs.

one but me. Her fresh, young voice, siduousness he inquired if there was

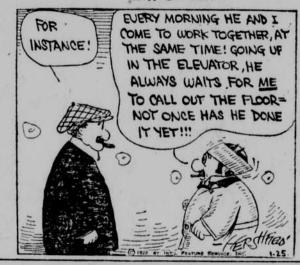
"Well!" she giggled nervously, as then as my eyes came back to the we mounted the last flight of steps. open apartment in front of us I saw "It isn't a question which we'll set-the chauffeur waiting for Dicky to the here. There are none of us anx-count out his fare, cast swift, furtive looks at Claire and me. And when Dicky had paid and dismissed him, he I knew that she supposed she was managed cleverly to give all three of speaking in a voice inaudible to any- us another look as with apparent as-

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Problems That Perplex By BEATRICE FAIRFAX

Let Friends Alone

Dear Miss Fairfax: Have come to you for advice. I have a very dear girl friend and am interested very much in her. She has been going with a fellow since last spring. H was working when he started to go with her, but shortly afterwards he quit his job and has not worked since although they are thinking of getting married. Do you think he really in tends to marry her? Or, do you think he is just using her as a pastime pleasure? He never takes her any place, but whenever there is a prize fight or wrestling match he always goes-and she stays home. What is

CASTORIA IN USE FOR OVER 30 YEARS Always bears the Signature of Chart Hillithing

your idea of a man like that? Please publish this, as I am worried about her. Will you publish this as soon as possible in your advice column. Thanking you, I remain. X, Y, Z.

It would be easy enough for me to

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by McManus say that he is not the right kind of a man for any girl to marry, for that is my opinion, judging by what you say. But I think another kind of say. But I think another kind of advice is also needed in this case. No matter how much we think of our friends, we cannot work out their big life problems for them. Counsel with your friend, set her a good example and be ready to stand by her in adversity, but do not undertake to dictate to her whom she shall marry. I am sure your interest is well meant, but remember there is a limit to the interest you have a right to take in this love affair. this love affair.

A Dimple and a Shile: You ask A Dimple and a Shile: You ask why "hell" is a worse word to us than "heaven." It's a worse place, isn't it? Seriously speaking, I couldn't give you a reason, but it is a fact, nevertheless, that "hell" sounds worse than the other word. Perhaps it is just for the simple reason that heaven may conjure up pleasant thoughts in our brain and 'hell' very distasteful ones.

Miss E. M.: Write to Mrs. Edward Johnson, Weman's Exchange, 1517
Douglas street. The exchange is operated for the express purpose of giving women a market for their handiwork and cooking. There is also a Woman's Exchange at Lincoln.

Parents' Problems

a wilfully disobedient child, but who "often forgets to mind," be taught to remember as often as he forgets?

This boy can best be taught to "mind" by being made to feel the con-"mind" by being made to feel the con-sequences of his forgetfulness. Very often a child brings upon himself dis-appointments. If these do not help him to improve, then his parents should punish him in some way that will help him to remember. This is only a phase, which the boy will out-grew when he is a bit older.

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