

SLEEPY-TIME TALES JIMMY RABBIT ONCE MORE BY ARTHUR & SCOTT BAILEY

Old Mr. Crow to the Rescue. Poor Mr. Rabbit was almost frantic. Both his slippers were in the slippery elm tree, where he couldn't get them. It was bad enough when only one was up there. But when young Jimmy Rabbit, hoping to knock the slipper down, hurled the second one at it, and the second one stayed up in the tree, too, that was worse.

"What now, young man?" he murmured. "Give your slippers away!" Jimmy answered. "Then you won't care about getting them out of the tree, because they won't be yours. Give them to Uncle Isaac Bunny. He always wanted to wear them when he was visiting us."



What's the difficulty? somebody asked hoarsely.

Way up the trunk of the tree, scratch at its bark for an instant, and then fall back into the snow. "Don't! Don't!" his wife begged him. "Do calm yourself, Mr. Rabbit! You'll only make yourself ill."

"Well, well! Come home, anyhow," she urged Mr. Rabbit. She was afraid he might harm himself in his desperate efforts to climb the slippery elm tree. "It's lunch time," she added. "I'm going to have my luncheon right here under this tree," Mr. Rabbit informed her. "Where are you going to get anything to eat?" she inquired.

BARNEY GOOGLE---

Barney's Not to Be Blamed for Thinking Out Loud



BRINGING UP FATHER---

Registered U. S. Patent Office SEE JIGGS AND MAGGIE IN FULL PAGE OF COLORS IN THE SUNDAY BEE

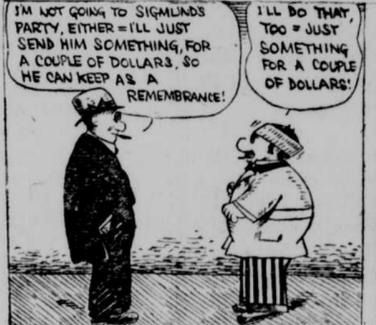


Drawn for The Omaha Bee by McManus (Copyright 1923)

ABIE THE AGENT---

A LAST REMEMBRANCE

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Herschfeld (Copyright 1923)



My Marriage Problems Adele Garrison's New Phase of "Revelations of a Wife."

The way the Taxi Driver "Lost" the Gary Limousine. Little Mrs. Durkee's evident terror was infectious. I felt myself trembling at the sight of the hand drawing down the shade of the limousine next ours in the temporary traffic jam.

"Oh--yes," she faltered. "I couldn't do another bit of shopping if my life depended on it." "Then drive us to the Long Island side of the Penn station," I decided.

Economy for the Shopper

The Ups and Downs of a Piece of Cloth. Dear Mrs. Allen: I bought an expensive piece of velvet and had it made into an evening gown.

"Where Do You Want to Go?" "Look here," I said banally. "This I felt her give a violent shiver and some car than that limousine, and our taxi is a much lighter and less cumbersome a wizard. 'I've been watching him.'"

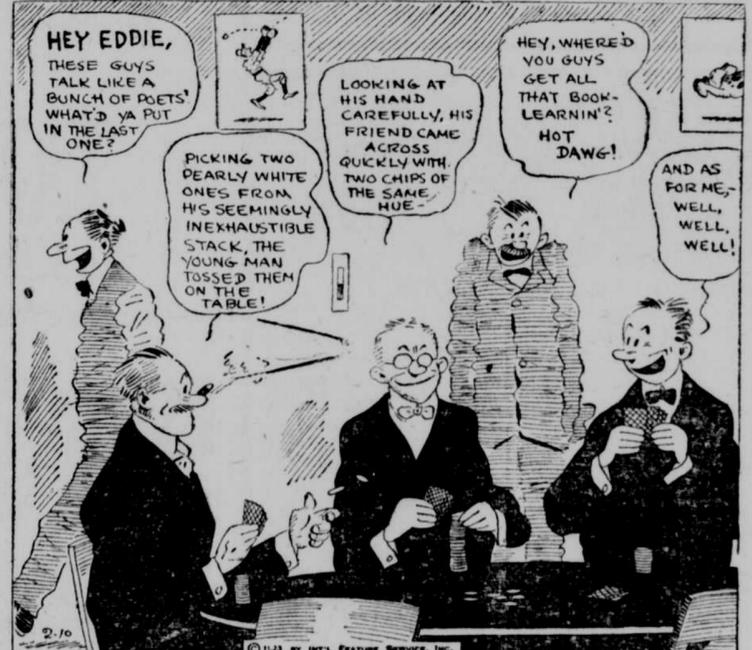
When you make the mistake of cutting such materials so that the pile runs downward, it is sure to flatten out, just as fur does when stroked. Then its richness and intensity of color is rendered less apparent, and, of course, less effective.

EDDIE'S FRIENDS

When Everybody's in Good Humor.

Uncle Sam Says

methods of increasing crop yields by arranging the cropping system to include one or more legumes that supply the land with nitrogen and humus.



Problems That Perplex

Answered by BEATRICE FAIRFAX

Afraid to Marry. Dear Miss Fairfax: I am 29 and had been going about with a man five years my senior for one year. One night he told me that he loved me very much, but he wished that I didn't care for him as he had his mother to support and could never marry while she lived.

Does She Love Him? Dear Miss Fairfax: I have been going about with a girl for a year. I am 19; she is 20. Every few weeks she tells me she is tired of me, but does not love anyone else.

Advertisement for The Omaha Morning Bee and Evening Bee, featuring a woman in a dress and text about the 'Want' Ad section.