nose. And he howled with pain and

days. Everybody would poke fun at me wherever I went."

"Pardon me," Mr. Rabbit retorted somewhat coldly. "I don't care to have you speak of my slipper in that slight-

ing way. It's a good slipper. I've had it since I was a child."
"I'll pardon you," Mr. Crow told him. "And I'll thank you, too, if you

will take hold of this slipper and pull on it as hard as you can."
Mr. Rabbit seized the slipper and pulled, while Mr. Crow held fast to

stout twig. But the slipper still stuck tight.
Then Mrs. Rabbit clutched her husand's coat-tails and tugged too.
"My goodness!" Mr. Crow grunted. 'It's no use."
"Let me help!" cried little Jimmy Rabbit. And he caught up his mother's apron strings. Bracing his feet in the snow, he surged backward with all his might.
All at once the Rabbit family tum

bled over one another in a heap. They were covered with snow as they crambled to their feet. But Mr.

what a wilful woman I am," I said smiling, but resolute, "so don't waste

into the train the earlier I can start

walked with her through the ticke

gate, and a minute or two later say

"You're almost senile," I laughed tenderly, as I stooped to kiss her goodbye. "But I wouldn't give up quite yet if I were you. And I'm com-

Problems That Perplex

By Beatrice Fairax.

The Girl of Sense.

her safely ensconced in the train

for the apartment.

CHAPTER XLII. Mr. Crow's Trick Gets Him Into Trouble.

surprise.

Then Mr. Crow kicked with his other foot. But the No. 6 slipper stuck tight. He kicked again and Mr. Crow had just asked Mr. Rabbit what size slippers he wore. The old black scamp was not going to throw the slippers down to Mr. Rabbit out of the tree without having some fun with him first. Old Mr. Crow was a tensor tesson to the slipper with his bill.

"It won't come off." the old genmous tease.
"I wear six and twelves," Mr. Rab. treplied "You'll have to some off:" the old genfamous tease.

bit replied.
Mr. Crow looked inside the slippers.
The first one he examined was a No.
12: the second, a No. 6.
"These don't below of the product of the prod

the second, a No. 6.
"These don't belong to you," he oaked
"What!" cried Mr. Rabbit. "How's ground below. His voice shook. He trembled. There was a wild look in



"My goodness!" Mr Crow grunted "It's no usa."

scrambled to their feet. But Mr. Rabbit didn't mind a little accident like that one's a bit too tight and the other's a bit too loose." Then he bent his head over and looked at his feet. "There's something wrong about these slippers," he muttered. "They both turn off to the right."

scrambled to their feet. But Mr. Rabbit didn't mind a little accident like that. He waved the No. 6 slipper about his head and began to dance a jig. "Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah!" he shouted.

"Oh, ah! Oh, ah! Oh, ah!" Mr. Crow where does not receive the property of the right." these slippers," he muttered. "They both turn off to the right."

both turn off to the right."

"There's nothing wrong with them."

Mr. Rabbit blustered. "That's the way
I like my slippers. Each one is a word to the Rabbit family, he rose

"Then they can't be right," retorted
Mr. Crow. "They're wrong, just as I said." And he burst forth with a peal of jarring laughter.

Mr. Rabbit held his paws to his "Never mind." said Mrs. Rabbit.

Mr. Rabbit held his paws to his cars until it died away.
"Don't tease my husband!" Mrs.
Rabbit chided the black rascal in the hadn't been for him you wouldn't

have got your slipper back. It seems to me he has been the most helpful plied. "I wouldn't tease Mr. Rabbit—one of the family."
not for worlds." And giving a sudden (Copyright, 1922.)

The Promise Madge Made Mrs.

lion that our taxi driver will go back and 'sell us out' as you say, to the people in that gray limousine. And if he did, think of the time it will take

him to find them. Remember our eyes were on him all the time he was elud-

ing the other driver. He had no chance

to communicate with him in any oth-

er way. But even if he should, we will both be miles away from her, before they could possibly get here. I think

you have a train out within 10 min-

BARNEY GOOGLE---







IT'S ALL SPARKY'S FAULT



that?"

"They're twelves and sixes," said Mr. Crow. "And you said, 'Sixes and twelves." Then Mr. Crow thrust his feet inside the slippers. "They fit me feet inside the slippers. "They fit me Fverybody would poke fun at trembled. There was a wind this eyes.

"It would be terrible," he said with a groan, "if I had to wear this paged old slipper the rest of my long the slippers. "They fit me feet inside the slippers. "They fit me feet inside the slippers. "They fit me feet inside the slippers." They fit me feet inside the slippers. "They fit me feet inside the slippers." They fit me feet inside the slippers. "They fit me feet inside the slippers." They fit me feet inside the slippers. "They fit me feet inside the slippers." They fit me feet inside the slippers. "They fit me feet inside the slippers." They fit me feet inside the slippers. "They fit me feet inside the slippers." They fit me feet inside the slippers. "They fit me feet inside the slippers." They fit me feet inside the slippers. "They fit me feet inside the slippers." They fit me feet inside the slippers. "They fit me feet inside the slippers." They fit me feet inside the slippers. "They fit me feet inside the slippers." They fit me feet inside the slippers. "They fit me feet inside the slippers." They fit me feet inside the slippers. "They fit me feet inside the slippers." They fit me feet inside the slippers. "They fit me feet inside the slippers." They fit me feet inside the slippers. "They fit me feet inside the slippers." They fit me feet inside the slippers. "They fit me feet inside the slippers." They fit me feet inside the slippers. They fit me feet inside the slippers in the slippers. They fit me feet inside the slippers in the slippers in the s

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by McManus







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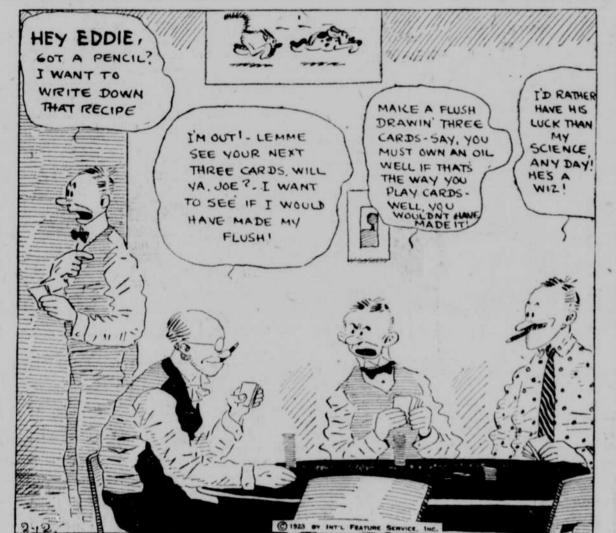
ABIE THE AGENT--





### **EDDIE'S FRIENDS**

The Post Mortem Pest.



#### "You know that's the only way to manage me," she said shrewdly, but she rose obediently, and slipping supporting hand under her elbow

"You'll lifet me know how things re," she said, clinging to me. "Of course," I promised. "And I do wish you'd come to see "There's one at 4:10," she said feebly, and I looked with concern at her callid lips, which she could not keep me, Madge," she quavered. "You don't know how I've missed you since

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

"Hush!" I made the syllable imrera-

"Hush!" I made the syllable imrerative, and little Mrs. Durkee, with a moving." I said. "I'll just go with you

frightened glance at the commuters down the steps. I've got a family ticknear us, some of whom were looking at us curiously, obeyed me with a the car I'll come back. I think we'd

"Come over here." I guided her to a better get in the line now. I can see omparatively isolated bench in the crowd forming.

comparatively isolated bench in the Long Island waiting room, and sat down beside her.

"Now I want you to pull yourself in "Now I want you to pull yourself in little friend, something not to be dis-

together, and listen to me," I said in a low but firm voice. "In the first a low but firm voice. "In the first place, there isn't one chance in a mil-

"And it lacks only two minutes of four now," I said triumphantly. "But are you stre you're able to go home alone?" you moved away. I-I-get terribly lonesome for you, and I just can't abide those upstarts of neighbors who You Won't Take Care-" bought your house. The woman's per-fectly impossible, but then-honestly The indomitable spirit of the little

woman—summoned by her dread of giving trouble—triumphed over her I might be. I'm getting awfully fears. The color came back to her crabbed lately, Madge, I—I—guess I lace, and she gave the light laugh which is one of her most charming little ways.

"Just save your fears for yourself," she said. "I am not worrying over anything happening to me, it's what may come to you that's turning my hair white, even with my new guaranteed touching up." She laughed again as joyously as if she were not still shaking inwardly with terror. "You know very well that it isn't little insignificant me who is causing those significant me who is causing those devils any trouble. They'll never bother their heads about whether I go home or anywhere else. It's you they are watching, and you won't take a single bit of care of yourself."

Madge Is Uneasy. Madge Is Uneasy.

"Yes, I will." Ipromised with contoknow if I, or the boys that I meet,

"Yes, I will," Ipromised with conviction in my voice. "The minute you are on that train I'll promise to go straight to the apartment, and—nobody possibly can have any idea where we are—we didn't know ourselves we were going there six hours before we went there. And I shan't stir from it again alone. Will that satisfy you?"

"It would if I didn't know you so well," she said whimsically. "There'll something turn up you'll think it's your duty to do, and then your promises can go hang."

to know if I, or the boys that I meet, are right. I am 18. I love dancing, but refuse to do the so-called "cake-eater" or "finale" dancing. I refuse to do the so-called "cake-eater" or "finale" and in the your promises of the so-called "cake-eater" or "finale" and in the your mother. I like to talk of everyday topics or of books, etc. My young men say I am old-fashioned.

LILLIAN.

You are a sane and sensible girl. Go right on setting a high value on your duty to do, and then your promises can go hang."

"Don't you slander me like that," I retorted. "Shall I get your ticket?"

"I have it right here." She indicated in the eyes of real men.

ADVERTISEMENT.

#### KEEP LOOKING YOUNG

#### It's Easy-If You Know Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets.

The secret of keeping young is to feel young—to do this you must watch your iyer and bowels—there's no need of having a sallow complexion—dark rings under your eyes—pimples—a bilious look in your face—dull eyes with no sparkle. Your doctor will tell you ninety per cent of all sickness comes from inactive bowels and liver.

Is reported to have been kidnaped.

Her fiance, Kormel Komornicki, a wealthy Chicago exporter, and a former Polish nobleman, claims she has been carried off by Signor Bolignini, a tourist guide for a transatlantic steamship company. She met Signor Bolignini, while crossing on the Polish.

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets, the substiute for calomel, are gentle in their action
et always effective. They bring about
bat natural buoyancy which all should
aloy by toning up the liver and clearing
he system of impurities.

A divorce, wiring Mr. Komornicki,
her fiance, to meet her in Cherbourg.

Valentino Plans Early

Return to Movie Screen Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets are known their clive color. 15c and 30c.

Paris, Feb. 11 .- A general alarm has been sent throughout Europe for

Kidnaped in French Capital

Chicago Woman Believed

Mrs. Harry Fleming of Chicago, nec Florence Rewald of Harvey, Ill., who

Bolignini while crossing on the Be Dr. Edwards, a well-known physician in Ohio, perfected a vegetable compound nixed with olive oil to act on the liver and howels, which he gave to his patients

The compound on February 6, the day of her arrival.

Mrs. Fleming came to Paris to get a divorce, wiring Mr. Komornicki, a divorce, wiring Mr. Komornicki,

Return to Movie Screen

Field stated that Valentino had diately to the films.

Field refused to state whether Val- states.

Highway Association Urges Detroit, Feb. 11.-Rodolph Valen sution urging prompt acceptance by use in testing poisonous gages in mine tino's stage engagement in Detroit, congress of Henry Ford's offer for the rescue work.

which terminates Sunday, is expected properties at Muscle Shoals. Alabama, to be the last before he returns to the was adopted by the Lee Highway asscreen, his manager, Harry Field, an sociation at the closing session of its

third annual convention here. een notified by his attorneys that gress to approve the joint resoluhad practically completed ar- tion providing for the transfer of all rangements for him to return imme surplus war material now held for the War and Navy departments to the

entino would return to work for Fa- Full support was pledged the Ar mous Players-Laskey or whether his lington memorial bridge commission contract with that concern had been which plans a bridge and boulevard to span the Potomac river and connect the Lincoln memorial with the Le mansion at Arlington.

Acceptance of Ford Offer Canaries are being especially bred Little Rock, Ark., Feb. 11 .- A reso in order to obtain the best species for

#### Princess Christiana Ill.

London, Feb. 11. - Princess Christiana, eldest surviving daughter of Another resolution ugred to con- Queen Victoria and aunt of King



#### Uncle Sam Says Washington, D. C., asking for "Reading Course No. 9." Thirty American Heroes.

Under this title, the United States Bureau of Education has prepared a course of reading about true Ameri-

Parents' Problems Should children be allowed to have

ation, Department of the Interior,

neers, inventors, naturalists, poets, historians, reformers, patriots—all workers for humanity in many places and in many ways.

Children who have money given them whenever they ask for it cannot be expected to learn its value. It is better for them to have a regular allowing the better for them to have a regular allowing the constant of them.

Rub good old Musterole on the congested parts and see how quickly it brings relief.

Colds are merely congestion. Musterole on the congestion of the congestion is a second or constant of the congestion of Readers of The Omaha Bee may ob-lowance and not to exceed it. except. ain a copy of this leaflet free as long of course, times like Christmas and tard computer to the pure oil of musas the free edition lasts by writing birthdays, when they may receive simple ingredients, is a counter-ir-



## Don't Let That Cold. Turn Into "Flu"

That cold may turn into "Flu," can leaders. The list covers heroes pennies, nickels, etc., when they ask of the advance type—statesmen, pio- for them?

Grippe or, even worse, Pneumonia, unless you take care of it at once.

tard, camphor, menthol and other ritant which stimulates circulation

and helps break up the cold. As effective as the messy old mustard plaster, it does the work with out the blister.

Just rub it on with your fingertips. You will feel a warm tingle as it enters the pores, then a cooling sensa tion that brings welcome relief.

35e and 50e jars and tubes. Better than a mustard plaster.



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