

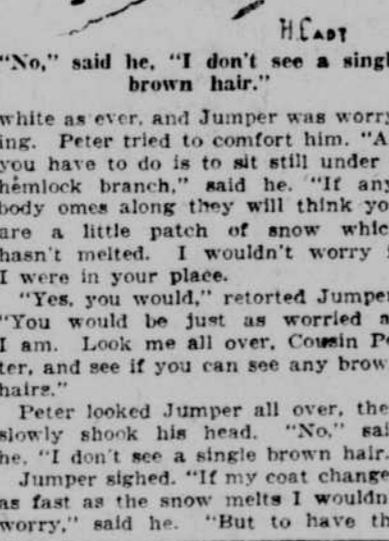
Adele Garrison My Marriage Problems

The Hope That Leaped to Life in Madge's Heart. I caught my breath in an agony of uncertainty at Grace Draper's query to the big man. I reasoned that any cause for alarm upon the part of my captors was reason for my own encouragement. The sputtering of the motorcycle, which I no longer heard, had roused to life the hope shattered in Tony's garage. "Either he's just an ordinary boob, with no interest in us, or he's trailing us," George announced, with his face still pressed against the rear window. "Just as he came in sight of us around that curb, he slowed up his engine, and got off. If he wasn't trying to fix it, he made a good stall."

and they don't know enough to fix it, or else—" The big man stopped. Grace Draper spoke decidedly. "We can't monkey any longer. Tell George to hit her up, and then when we turn down the side road, we can tell about these fellows. If they turn down after us, they're probably trailing us, and we'll have to keep on past the gates. But if they stay on this road we've had our worry for nothing." George needed no second injunction, and we tore down the road at a breakneck pace, slowing up only to take the corner into a side road again leading north. And still the motorcycle sounded behind us. "Stop her before you get out of sight of the main road," Grace Draper had commanded, and when George had obeyed, it was but a few seconds before the big man's voice sounded jubilantly. "An Implied Threat. "We're safe. They're not cops. And they went past the road without even looking this way."

Burgess Bedtime Stories

By THORNTON W. BURGESS. Peter Understands Why Jumper Is Worried. The Envious are sure to find there's much to which they have been blind. —Jumper the Hare. Peter Rabbit had always envied his cousin, Jumper the Hare, the white coat which the latter has in winter. Many a time he had known Jumper to squat on the snow while Reddy Fox trotted past only a few feet away without seeing him. Peter's own little brownish-gray coat showed up against the snow so that it was quite impossible for him to remain out in the open and be unseen.



snow go and my coat remain all white makes it pretty hard. Everybody else seems glad to have spring here, but I'm not. No, sir, I'm not. It is a hard time for me. All my enemies know that my coat is white, and I can't fool them just by sitting still the way I fooled you just now. Look there, Peter!" Peter looked. There, trotting down the Lone Little Path came Reddy Fox. "Goodby, Peter," whispered Jumper. And off he started with great caution. The instant he moved Reddy Fox saw him and started after him. Peter didn't move. He kept perfectly still, squatting under a hemlock branch. He knew that Reddy would have neither eyes, ears nor nose for anything of anybody but Jumper. Down the Lone Little Path came Reddy, running swiftly and lightly. He didn't even glance under the hemlock branch as he passed Peter. His eyes were fixed on that bounding white form ahead of him. As soon as Reddy was past Peter crept out from under the hemlock branch with his eyes. He watched him until he was a very small white spot, and finally disappeared. "It is going to be a case of his legs against the legs of Reddy Fox," said Peter to himself. "He can't hide. No, sir, he can't hide. That is, he can't unless he can find a big patch of snow and squat down in the middle of it. I don't believe that would do him any good now, for Reddy Fox would guess that trick and would look at every patch of snow. Poor Jumper! I do hope Reddy won't catch him. Now if he only had a brown coat like mine he might stand some chance of fooling Reddy. I'll never envy him that white coat again. No, sir, I never will!"

Beatrice Fairfax Problems That Perplex

Fosters Dead Romance. Dear Miss Fairfax: Do you think it is possible to forget a boy you really cared for, marry another, that you cannot care for, and be happy? When about 20 I met a boy I loved at first sight. We corresponded some time. Then I went with him one-half year. He was very honest, but as I felt I was not ready to settle down for life, I gave no definite answer. Now he has found another girl and explained he would like to go with her, to perhaps get married to her. I tried to do what I thought was right and told him it was his place to choose between us two. All I had to say was that I cared for him and he knew it. Now I do not hear or see him any more. We parted as friends. He told me to go with some honest boy in my neighborhood and wish me luck. I knew he realized it would have been very hard for me, as he lived a long distance from here and I would have had to leave home and friends and make my home there where they were all strangers to me. I now have met a boy who always will be honest, provide a home for me, and he has asked me several times to be his life partner. I do not know what to do. I like this boy, as a friend, but I do not feel now that he can take the first boy's place. I wonder if I would be doing the right thing to marry him, feeling as I do? Should I explain to him and ask him to wait till our friendship grows stronger? I know I would get along all right with him, but I lack the feeling that I had for the other boy. He is still single, too, and maybe I should wait, perhaps he may come back. "TWENTY-THREE." Your plan to tell your sweetheart that you do not care fully for him, but that you believe love will come in time, seems to be the best course to pursue. By all means put the sake of your pride if for no other reason. He gave you up, remember, and men don't do that with anyone they care for. After all, a dead love usually is pretty dead! However, in your zeal to be honest with the man who now asks you to be his wife don't make a martyr of his heart. Don't "rub it in" in a consciously virtuous way, saving your conscience with the idea that you are doing the square thing.

Golf Enthusiasts Eager to Get More Munny Links

About 100 golf enthusiasts attended the first business meeting of the newly organized Omaha Municipal Golf Association in the council chamber of the city hall Sunday afternoon. It is the aim of the club to procure 1,000 members with the purchase of the Country club as their goal. Crowded conditions of the many courses prompts this organization to take steps to procure additional grounds, say members. Permanent officers will be elected at a meeting in the council chamber next Monday night. Temporary officers are Dr. H. W. Weeks, president, and Robert Cusaden, secretary.

Signal Lights on Cars Aim of Proposed Law

The city council committee of the whole yesterday referred to Police Commissioner Butler for recommendation an ordinance which modifies the signal requirements on closed automobiles and also those having enclosed cabs for drivers. It is proposed to require rear signal lights on these classes of cars, to flash as warnings for "slow," "stop" or "turn." A left-turn signal also must be given, according to the ordinance which is pending.

Skinner Offer Declined

An offer of 300 Skinner Parking company stockholders to settle claims against them by the receiver, Keith Neville, has been declined. They proposed that if notes against them were cancelled, they would renounce claim to stock already paid for in full to the extent of half the face value of the notes. The 300 filed a motion in federal court today asking permission to sue the receiver or that the court direct the receiver to accept their proposal.

Parents' Problems

How can a habit of sarcasm best be overcome in a girl of 18? Enlist her sympathies for some work of mercy, such as near east relief or Red Cross work. Talk to her about the sorrow and want in the world; tell her that she is now old enough to help lessen it. She will forget to be sarcastic about her neighbors.

Uncle Sam Says City Gardening

The problems that confront the city gardener are vastly greater than those of the farmer, who is free to select the choicest plot of ground upon the city lot or back yard garden. In available land is often shaded a part of the day, and the soil frequently consists of hard clay or is covered to a depth of several inches with clinders, broken stone, or other material unfit for growing plants. For that

reason, the Bureau of Plant Industry has prepared this booklet with city conditions in mind. Readers of The Omaha Bee may obtain a copy of this booklet free as long as the free edition lasts by writing to the Division of Publications, Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C., asking for "F. B. 1944."

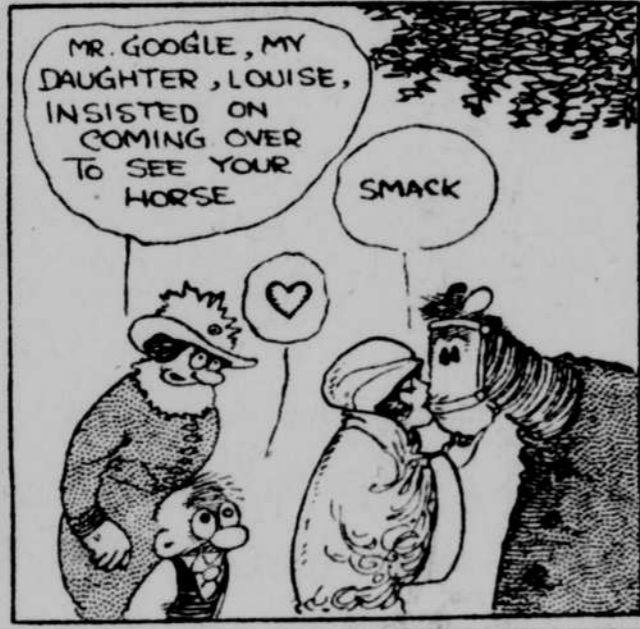
CASTORIA For Infants and Children. Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Hathorn In Use For Over Thirty Years CASTORIA

BARNEY GOOGLE

SPARKY ALSO WINS IN THIS RACE

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Billy De Beck

Parents' Problems



BRINGING UP FATHER

SEE JIGGS AND MAGGIE IN FULL PAGE OF COLORS IN THE SUNDAY BEE

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by McManus

Parents' Problems



It Happens in the Best Radiated Families

By Briggs

ABIE THE AGENT--

He Believes in Looking-Ahead.



RECIPE TO CLEAR A PIMPLY SKIN

Pimples, sores and boils usually result from toxins, poisons and impurities which are generated in the bowels and then absorbed into the blood through the very ducts which should absorb only nourishment to sustain the body. It is the function of the kidneys to filter impurities from the blood and cast them out in the form of urine, but in many instances the bowels create more toxins and impurities than the kidneys can eliminate; then the blood uses the skin pores as the next best means of getting rid of these impurities, which often break out all over the skin in the form of pimples. The surest way to clear the skin of these eruptions, says a noted authority, is to get from any pharmacy about four ounces of Jad Salts and take a tablespoonful in a glass of water each morning before breakfast for one week. This will help prevent the formation of toxins in the bowels. It also stimulates the kidneys, thus coaxing them to filter the blood of impurities and clearing the skin of pimples. Jad Salts is inexpensive, and is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia. Here you have a pleasant, effervescent drink which usually helps make pimples disappear.

Cleanliness Spells Health--Fortune

Men and women who get ahead in the world keep clean—they keep every one of the approximately 8,800,000 pores in their bodies open and at work, throwing off poisons and waste matter, thereby insuring mental vigor and physical fitness. Every day you will feel better, you will have greater desire for work and play, if you use the FITCH SHAMPOO, which cleans the hair and scalp and every pore in the human body, which is essential for good health, leaving the skin smooth and soft. Its wonderful properties were proved 100 per cent efficacious when tested before a clinic of 38 public health nurses recently, removing all dandruff, dirt and vermin from the heads of school children, leaving their hair and scalps clean and healthy. Every man and woman, and every child, whether at home or attending school, should be cleansed from head to foot at least once a week with this preparation. The FITCH SHAMPOO is on sale at first-class toilet goods counters. In two sizes, 75 cents, \$1.50 for family package. Follow complete directions in package. Applications at barber shops.

Not a Laxative

Nujol is a lubricant—not a medicine or laxative—so cannot grip. When you are constipated, not enough of Nature's lubricating liquid is produced in the bowel to keep the food waste soft and moving. Doctors prescribe Nujol because it acts like this natural lubricant and thus secures regular bowel movements by Nature's own method—lubrication. Try it today.



Why I use Resinol

Because it gives such instant relief from any itching rash or more severe case of eczema. It is unusually soothing and healing to inflamed tender skin. Used with Resinol Soap it does wonders for poor complexion. Every home should have Resinol Ointment on hand as first aid for: Burns, Cuts, Scalds, Sores, Stings, Felons, Piles. All Remedies sell the Resinol products.