

Adele Garrison My Marriage Problems

How the Night Passed and What the Day Brought to Madge. Katherine and I clung tightly together for a few voiceless seconds, as might two child playmates who had found each other after being lost. Then I put my lips to her ear: "Is your charge asleep?" I asked. "Yes," she returned as cautiously. "Then get your purse and your wraps," I whispered. "We'll have to leave everything else. And we must try to get out now or it will be too late."

white and set, but that her eyes were glowing. "Don't you dare give up hope until the breath is out of your body," she whispered tensely, then achieved a smile, how I could not guess. "Is that Hibernian enough for you?" she asked whimsically. "I'll back your father and Lillian Underwood and Allen Drake against a dozen Grace Drapers and Harry Underwoods."

let up have your bed. I've had a splendid sleep—never woke up till this minute. Gee! I'm glad Grace didn't come around here last night. I was dead to the world. There she is now." A knock and the sound of a bolt being drawn and of a turning key had come from the door. "But on Linda's opening it, only Grace Draper's voice entered. She kept herself invisible. "Here," she said peremptorily. "Take this quick, and feed her face and yours. Ted her she's invited to attend a little reunion in half an hour. And you get yourself out here in 10 minutes. I'll wait for you outside."

stretcher, he's pretty weak, and who ever takes the nurse, look out for her. She's a slick one." For the fraction of a second, before the commands were obeyed, I had a glimpse of my father's eyes. They were fixed on me as if they were trying to convey some message to me. Then Grace Draper's hand pulled me away, and it was not until several minutes later that my numbed brain registered the odd circumstance that my father's face held pity for me, but no stark despair such as I know my own countenance mirrored.

Burgess Bedtime Stories

Johnny Chuck Refuses to Come Down. The truth of this I pray you heed—Worse things are there than being tired. Johnny Chuck was up in a tree. Yes, sir, Johnny Chuck was up in a tree. He had climbed that tree himself. He had climbed it because that was the only way he could get away from Bowser the Hound. He hadn't made such very hard work of it, either. That was because Johnny Chuck has Squirrel blood in him. He belongs to the Squirrel family. It is a question who was the most surprised, Bowser the Hound or Johnny Chuck himself. Bowser had had no idea that Johnny could climb.

any right to climb a tree. Come down and fight as a Chuck should fight and give me a chance to shake you to death! Woodchucks can't climb trees. Come down on the ground where you belong." Johnny Chuck didn't accept that invitation to come down. No, sir, he didn't accept that invitation. He refused it. He refused to even think of coming down. He was satisfied to be where he was, and he said so. He even made fun of Bowser because Bowser couldn't climb a tree. He acted quite as if he had been in the habit of climbing trees all his life. The more excited Bowser grew the more Johnny Chuck grinned. It was a most provoking grin.

Beatrice Fairfax Problems That Perplex

A Cure for Jealousy. Dear Miss Fairfax: When alone with my fiancé my happiness is complete, but if we happen to be with other people and he dances or jokes with another girl, a dreadful feeling of hate for him possesses me. . . I am afraid for the future because I realize I cannot expect a successful marriage with this unreasonable trait ever threatening to ruin my happiness. I have so far managed to conceal my feelings and I am quite sure he suspects nothing. I know jealousy is foolishness and have attempted to accept situations in the intended spirit—but I cannot overcome this destructive emotion. JESSIE.

isn't a positive emotion strong enough to be called a vital force in your life. It is negative. To secure jealousy analyze it. Prove its nothingness. And then deny it.

Uncle Sam Says

Roaches and Bedbugs. A vigorous campaign is before any housewife who is called upon to dispute the occupancy of her home with these two pests. Their invasion will require constant attention and the application of the best known remedies to exterminate them. The Omaha Bee Information Bureau has obtained from the United States Bureau of Entomology an effective means of destroying these pests. Readers of The Omaha Bee may obtain a copy of this information by addressing The Omaha Bee Information Bureau, 4035 New Hampshire Avenue, Washington, D. C., enclosing an addressed envelope and four 1-cent stamps asking for roach and bedbug remedies.



University of Nebraska. Eighteen men from various parts of the state attended the short course for operators offered recently by the department of electrical engineering. The course was given by several manufacturers of apparatus. After the course, several electrical contracts donated to the college or engineering the meters used at the demonstration.

BARNEY GOOGLE



SPARKY REFUSES TO BE A DERRICK.



Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Billy De Beck



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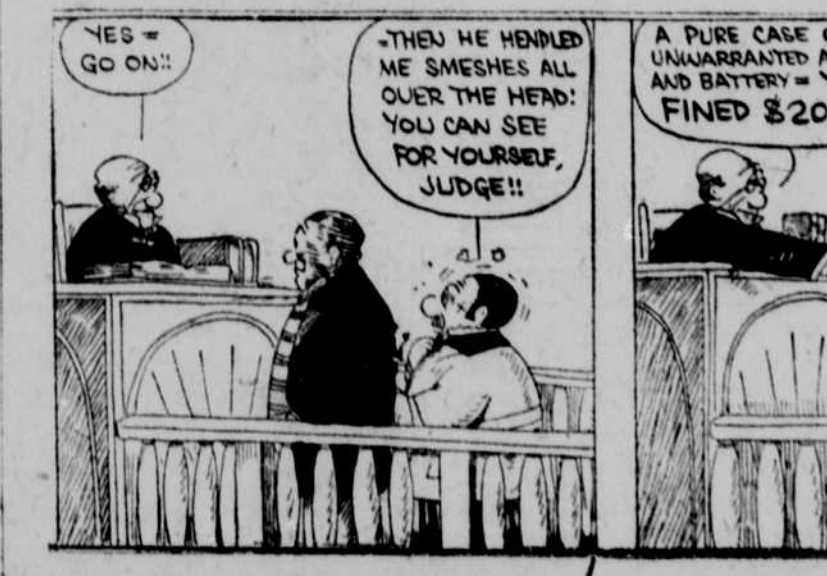
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