12

"My Husband's Love"

What the Expansive Mrs. Marks and Her Petey Kindly Offered. I moved slightly to one side as but I moved toward Dicky put himself between me and a disarming smile.

the small sleek man whom the flamher husband.

I was oddly, tensely curious to note your offer." every detail of the appearance of

masculine impatience and quick tem- immense collar and deep wide cuffs per would have scorned to consider- were of the finest quality of mink. that these people were our nearest Then he shrugged himself into an neighbors, neighbors also in an un overcoat whose trimmings of seal were usually intimate sense, because of our as elaborate and costly as the fur of being compelled to share a confimon his wife's coat. entrance and hall, and that it was far Then he muttered a surly "So long" hetter not to antagonize them with and started for the door.

any manner which they could con- "Ain't my coat the cat's whiskers?" strue as snobbishness. "Get a Move on, Nell."

admiring glance I had given the gor-With a little bound of my pulses I realized that the diminutive Mr. geous wrap-really good furs-the Marks not only had correctly gauged best-are an unsatisfied longing with Dicky's protective movement and curt me. "You see, my Petey's in the-" "Tchk." It is the only interpretamanner, but that he resented them. His beady black eyes darted from tion I can give of the queer snarling Dicky's face to mine, and then rested noise which her spouse made in his malevolently upon his wife's face, throat at this juncture. with her vermillion lips and thin line Whatever its significance, it was

grotesquely from the rest of her gave a quick frightened glance at rouged and powdered mask. "Get a move on, Nell," he growled. scuttled toward the door. "We can't stand around here all night

him with such hearty good humor high-pitched: back of the inelegance, and so ineyes, that shocked as I was, I had of a suddenly roused wild animal. hard work to keep my lips from quirkother in angry astonishment.

She turned to me with a broad friendly grin.

"Me and Petey, we always do some of our marketing around this time." jclly mold will help the ices and jelly Johnny. she said expansively, "and seeing as to come out without sticking. you're new to the neighborhood, I thought maybe you'd like to have me Unless you have a bread box with a be deaf not to hear it. I judge by

STRANGE AS IT

MAY SEEM, PORTER

I'M POSITIVE I

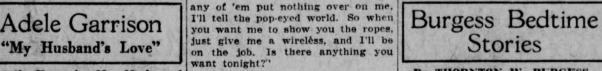
HEARD A HORSE

VERY CAR !!!!!

WHINNYING IN THIS

the places around here, and they don't clean cloth or towel. **BARNEY GOOGLE---**

Hoss ?



By THORNTON W. BURGESS. "My Petey's in the-" The Chucks Have Neighbors. "Not a thing," Dicky said curtly, but I moved toward Mrs. Marks with Do not let your joy intrude On others, lest they think you rude. "Not a thing," Dicky said curtly,

"You are most kind to think of Rat-a-tat-tat! Rat-a-tat-tat-tatboyant Mrs. Marks with such patent me," I said in as friendly fashion as I tat-tat! Rat-a-tat-tat-tat-tat. Johnny naive pride, had just introduced as could manage, "and some day I shall Chuck, who had been dozing on his soon. be delighted to take advantage of doorstep, looked up and scowled.

"I'll be there with sleigh bells on noise as that going on? There it was these queer new neighbors. I was whenever you're ready," she respond- again. He knew who was making it. also anxious, if possible, to mitigate ed. "Help me on with my coat, Petey, although he couldn't see him. /It was drummed and drummed and drummed and drummed and drummed and now that he has led her to tell him of her affection, he is doing her also anxious, if possible, to mitigate ed. "Help me on with my coat, Petey, although he couldn't see him. /It was the intense frightly which Dicky was displaying toward them. I knew his displaying toward the could do about it. Each his wife and children for her. In the displaying toward the fore sail the doward to stand it. Suborne the doward to But I also realized what Dicky's rippled almost to her feet, while its he had understood just what it was. tat-tat-tat.

Stories

Mrs. Marks demanded with childish pleasure as she saw the involuntary

of plucked eyebrows standing out singularly effective, for Mrs. Marks Each morning when Johnny came out to get his breakfast the first him, another at Dicky and me, and rat-a-tat-tat-tat-tat.

Dicky advanced rigidly and shut it "Oh, Petey, I didn't-" and a low

spring. Then the outer door slammed, and

you?" she demanded. Removing Jelly From Molds. A hot cloth wrapped around the Polly nodded. "Certainly.

YOU BUM!

DIDN'T I TELL YOU TO KEEP

QUIET ? WHAT DID YOU WANT

TO MAKE THAT NOISE FOR 2

IT'S YOUR FAULT IF .

WERE KICKED OFFA

THE TRAIN -

ourse," she said. "I would have to

do some errands for you. I know all lid, bread should be wrapped in a the sound that Drummer is feeling very fine this morning." Woodpecker Home.'

drummed and drummed and drum-

at ne didn't hear that drumming, Johnny wished that he could hear it. He felt lonesome. Yes, sir, he felt onesome. He kept listening and istening in the hope that he would

by himself."

he'll find a new drumming place

But Drummer had no intention of

But he didn't hear him, and for a busy to drum. Mrs. Drummer had found just the sort of place for a new home that she wanted. It was in that same tree. There was a dead

place in the trunk, and there she thing he would hear would be that place in the world for their new home.

it was music to Mrs. Drummer. hard work. Mrs. Drummer had start- way Drummer couldn't sing, so this was ed by cutting a small, round hole. fectious a twinkle in her china blue guttural growl that was like the snarl the way he expressed his joy in Once through the outer part, the work was easier for beneath the outer

But to Johnny Chuck it was just shell the wood was softer. Still, it ing into a smile. "We're going right Dicky and I were left facing each noise. He growled and grumbled to meant a great deal of hard work. himself. Presently Polly Chuck join- Drummer was very much excited. He ed him. "What is the matter with had his share to do, and he no longer felt like drumming. So it was that,

Sparky Gives a Poor Exhibition of Horse Sense.

"Don't you hear that noise?" asked though Johnny Chuck didn't know it, he and Polly were to have very close Of neighbors all through the spring.

(Copyright, 1922.) The next story: "The Making of the

AWEEEY

"He might think of his neighbors a little bit." growled Johnny. "If he wants to drum he ought to go off Beatrice Fairfax **Problems** That Perplex "If you don't like the sound you don't have to hear it," retorted Polly Chuck. "You can go down inside the

Give Him Another Chance. Chuck. "You can go down inside the house, and there you won't hear it." "But I don't want to go down in-side. I want to sit out here in the sun." said Johnny fretfully. "I hope he'll find a new drumming place who claims she loves a married man. Of course, it didn't all happen at once. She also claims to be particular about looking for a new drumming place. who she gets, but this married man

party, she doesn't mind telling him that she has loved him for some time, that tree that just suited him, and he

he went like a prodigal to his wife friends. and confessed every detail of his love

THE OMAHA BEE: WEDNESDAY, APRIL 25, 1923.

pened to Drummer? Somehow now live happily together again on the grounds of cruelty. I guess it would hear Drummer somewhere in the dis-tance.

loves, but has given up because he is very good reason; Drummer was too married, and whom she still believes really loves her, but is just living with his wife because of the children? OBSERVANT. The wife should, of course, give her

had decided would be the very best for the other woman in the case, she is just one of the proverbial "plain at the tea which Mrs. Cole gave at

ght." "Keep your shirt on." she advised a quick frightened. It was Drummer's way of expressing by the Woodpeckers means a lot of Let fate take care of her in its own Mrs. More

Wanderlust: It is the place of the one leaving town to write first. Do not give your picture to any one unless you are very sure it is wanted, and very especially, do not hand it over to a boy friend without being duite sure he would be glad to have a welcome speaker to club audiences, it and would keep it with respect to- said Mrs. Morey.

care to. That doesn't mean he dis. She gave one each day last week, the likes you, but merely that he likes last engagement being at Wisner.

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Billy DeBeck



ome one else better. Sincerely in terest yourself in the good of other people, and you will then forget to talk so much about yourself. Write the secretary of state department for information regarding conferences.

do, they will soon get tired of you tion of 'typhold fever are known, and seek others. You may make en. They have been tested in many difgagements over the telephone. It is ferent parts of the world and in every best for him to ask to call, but if a

Bobby: Upon returning from an any community of intelligent persons evening's entertainment the young man should leave you at the door im-

inen it came to him. He missed that that wife should go on and obtain a make a grave mistake and bring un. No. 69. long roll of Drummer the Wood- divorce because of the wrong done happiness to yourself forever.

Miss Burt Directs Play. Two Flippy Flappers: What you grounds of cruelty. I guess it would need, my dears, is a good spanking-be, for the man seems to be about as not advice. You know as well as I Miss Frances Burt is in Holdrege. Neb., this week directing the producgood as ever, only was made a fool of do that a school girl or any one else because of his weakness; or should she give him the chance to make good that he pleads for and just let the other woman go on wondering how the aisle of the theater. tion of Booth Tarkington's "Clarence," which will be presented on Thursday evening by the Hildrege High school. Miss Burt last June completed a course in drama direction at the University of Nebraska and

Friends of Art. Anna Morey of Hastings, who is the house guest of Mrs. F. H. Cole. has found an old friend in Dudley

Crafts Watson, who spoke here Sunday at the Omaha Society of Fine husband another chance and help him over this rough place in his life. As Block, museum director, were guests who believe everything a man her home for Mrs. Morey following

> Mrs. Morey, state chairman of art for the Nebraska Federation of Women's Clubs in 1910, brought Mr. Wat-Transferrer and the second second second second

son to Tecumseh, Neb., for the state convention. He filled another engagement under Mrs. Morey's direction at Hastings. "His viewpoint and When in Omaha Stop at

ward you. A girl in a house with a boy ought to be chaperoned. No hoy is too bashful to make some sugges tions himself if the girl will only give him a chance. If a boy doesn't come back it is a pretty good sign he doesn't some after a series of art lectures.

Typhoid Fever. Typhoid fever is a preventable disease. Compared with the other in-

BILIOUSNESS-SICK HEADACHE, call for an MR Tablet, (a vegetable aperient) to tone and strengthen the organs of digestion and elimi-nation. Improves Appetite, Esileves Constitution instance they have proved effective. It is therefore within the power of

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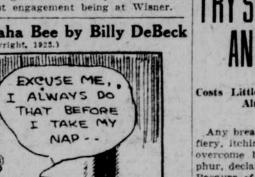
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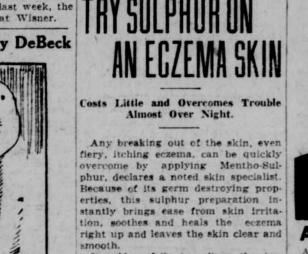
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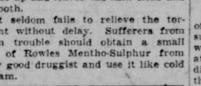
attention to the specialty of women's thority in that line.



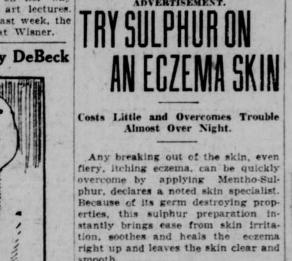
ment without delay. Sufferers from skin trouble should obtain a small jar of Rowles Martin Sultan a small jar of Rowles Mentho-Sulphur from any good druggist and use it like cold cream.

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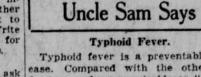


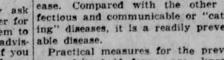












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