

**Adele Garrison  
"My Husband's Love"**

**The Ultimatum Dicky Gave Madge.**  
Dicky was the first to speak after the slam of the outside apartment door had signalled the departure of our queer visitors.

"Well, this settles it," he said with a tone of finality in his tone. "We're going to move, pronto."

"Why?" I inquired, banally enough, for I knew very well that the midnight visit of our bizarre neighbors had been the last fatal item in his mounting indictment of the place.

"Why?" he exploded angrily. "If you can't see why, you're more stubbornly set on this blasted home than a goat is on his favorite tomato can. It would be bad enough if we had it all by ourselves, but to have that yawping, bleating moron and that ratty-eyed crook living in the rear apartment thrust into our faces all the time—no, thank you, not for mine! You may yearn to be 'shown the ropes' of Eighth avenue delicatessen shops by Petey Marks' wife, but the monopoly is yours; take my share without a struggle."

"You know I only said that so she wouldn't feel offended," I defended myself, a bit mendaciously. I am afraid, for there is an odd gypsy-like strain in me which delights in studying the bizarre in both places and people, and I could see how an excursion in the company of the flamboyant Mrs. Marks might afford both interest and amusement. "I really didn't mean to go."

"No-o-o!" Dicky drawled, with an inflection and glance that made me flush resentfully.

"Where Do We Go From Here?"

"Well, whether you did or didn't, makes no matter to me," he spread his hands in an exaggerated gesture. "For me this place is no business."

My curiosity had been excited by a certain phrase he had used, and it now conquered my resentment.

"Why did you call Mr. Marks a 'ratty-eyed crook' just now?" I asked.

"Because I don't know of any better term describing him," he returned curtly, and then he gave me a shrewd appraising glance.

"For all your worldly wisdom, and your courses in government sleuthing under L.H. you're rather a naive baby—do you know it?" he asked.

"I don't know any such thing," I

**Burgess Bedtime Stories**

**The Making of the Woodpecker Home.**  
By THORNTON W. BURGESS.

The greatest joy is found in work. So be it you are not a sinner.

—Drummer the Woodpecker.

If ever there were two happy persons in all the Great World those two were Drummer the Woodpecker and Mrs. Drummer as they worked on their new home. You know there is nothing that makes for greater happiness than the building of a home when love directs the work.



"What do you mean?" I parried, although I understood him only too well.

"Are you being dense on purpose?" he asked with the suspicion of a sneer.

I caught back the angry retort on my lips with such fierce swiftness that a tiny fleck of blood marked where I had pressed my teeth against them. Then I turned away from Dicky and pretended to busy myself with the fastenings of my gown. It was impossible for me to speak without flying out angrily at him, and I wanted to avoid that humiliating exhibition of temper if it could possibly be done.

"Which role are we going to have now—the patient-Griseida-martyr or the too-proud-to-flinch one?" Dicky's tone was maddening in its arrogant drawl, and I, who know his every inflection, realized that he was fast working himself up into one of his rages. But I set my teeth and made no reply. My lips should be guileless of any provocative words until endurance ceased to be a virtue, I promised myself grimly.

I reckoned, however, without remembering Dicky's power of blistering speech. He waited but a second for any possible reply from me before again bursting out in a quick angry tone.

"Look here, me beautiful Joan-of-Arc-with-the-fa-gois-just-lighting," he sneered. "I'll explain this thing in words of one syllable. We've taken this thing by the forelock—lucky I didn't yield to you and sign up for a month. Tomorrow we'll give them notice and start to hunt for something decent."

Japan has no fewer than 100 hotels built on the American plan.

**Beatrice Fairfax  
Problems That Perplex**

**A Question of Religion.**  
Dear Miss Fairfax: I am coming to you with the old problem of religion and hope you will be able to answer my questions.

I am a protestant by faith, but have gone with a young man who is a Catholic. This summer he will join the Knights of Columbus. According to my own belief, it is wrong, and so I suppose I should have nothing to do with him. But I hate to think of breaking off our friendship when he has given me some of the best times of my life. I always have a good time when I am with him and I can't seem to think of him as the enemy his faith makes him. And so my question: Should faith make a difference? I would never marry a Knight of Columbus, but should it make a difference in friendship? He is 18 and I am 17, and we are still in school.

Thanking you very much for your answer.  
STARR.

Stars: It should never make a difference in friendship, but when you are so prejudiced against his religion you will be unhappy. You are both young and may see things differently as you grow older. Why not wait a few years before you decide.

**Discouraged:** All success has to be won by training as accurate as that an athlete uses to win a race—and though it is not always to the swift, it is always to the steady, sturdy, earnest contestant.

Any one who refuses to work for achievement, cheats himself on his chance to succeed.

All the worth while things of life are expensive. Love will be paid for with unselfishness, understanding, patience and sacrifice. Friendship demands the same things in lesser degree. Nothing for nothing is the invariable rule of life. Whenever a man claims he never had a chance, the truth of it is that he never availed himself of his chances.

Any one can succeed. Bad health, a lack of education, even a wrong start don't interfere. All that can come between a man and achievement is himself!

**Billy Boy:** You can help yourself by always speaking slowly. Cultivate this habit and it will soon be easy. Never argue about anything, no matter how much you want to. Keep calm at all times. All stuttering think faster than they talk, that is the reason for their trouble. Try talking much slower than you think and you will soon forget all about your trou-

**Household Notes**  
**That Save Work**

Hot-water flowers will stay fresh for a longer time than usual if you will put a few thin slices of white soap into the water in which they stand.

Fill the the hot-water bag only half full and then press all the air out before screwing on the top. The bag will stay hot much longer and be less cumbersome to handle.

**Teased About the Boys.**  
Dear Miss Fairfax: We read your letters every day and like your advice. Now, my question is: We attended a party not long ago and two boys took us home. The next day in school everybody teased us. Now, did we do wrong because we are freshman girls in high school and it was the first time a boy had walked home with either of us and it was only about two blocks? Now, please tell me if this is all right.  
PEGGY AND BOB.

There certainly is no harm in a boy walking home with a girl. People who tease only show a poor quality of mind.

**Gay:** Go to any public library and you can easily find everything you desire. Fashion books are there also, and in them you will learn the correct shades and styles. If there is no library in your town, write to Miss Mary Williams, Nebraska State Library Commission, at Lincoln.

**Jimmy:** Perhaps if you would stop going with other girls, the girl would stop going with other boys. An honest, direct declaration of your true feeling might be persuasive argument.

**Bobby:** Perhaps he has thrown the letters away, in which case he cannot return them. Have you a brother, or could your father not demand their return?

**Constipation Vanishes Forever**

Prompt—Permanent—Relief  
**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS**  
never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver.

Stop after-dinner distress—correct indigestion—improve the complexion—brighten the eyes.

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS**

Small Pill—Small Dose—Small Price

**Uncle Sam Says**

**Farm Lease Contracts.**

Are you thinking of leasing a farm? If so, you should get a copy of this booklet which tells about the necessary legal points of a farm lease and suggests points which should receive careful consideration before executing a lease.

It has been the experience of many farmers that in the making of a lease contract one is likely to overlook or omit some essential points unless he has available memoranda to remind him of all the matters that should be considered.

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. 1164."

**Take CARDUI THE WOMAN'S TONIC**

It is a mild, harmless, purely vegetable medicinal preparation—a product of practical experience, scientific investigation and pharmaceutical skill.

**CHAMBERLAIN'S TABLETS FOR CONSTIPATION**

Amazingly Prompt and Dependable

Busy people who have no time for diet and exercise, and sedentary people who find them a hardship, keep fit and free from constipation, indigestion, biliousness, bad breath and painful gastric troubles, by using Chamberlain's Tablets for Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Mrs. L. M. Young, New Hope, Ala., says they are the best thing she has ever used for constipation. They do not make her sick or feel weak after taking, and are so thorough in action, she never has to use calomel for biliousness.

Small cost—only 25c. Sold everywhere.

**You, Too, Can Have Beautiful Hair**

The novelist says: "Her hair, soft as silk—" Her movie screen recites: "Her hair, rich, brown and lustrous—" The poet, sings: "Her hair, like spun gold—"

Everyone recognizes the charm of beautiful, soft glossy hair. Yet few realize that beautiful hair is mainly a matter of care and cleanliness.

A FITCH SHAMPOO twice a month will keep your scalp clean and free from dandruff and the pores open. It will remove dirt and unnatural oils from the hair, leaving it healthy, silky and lustrous.

Don't sit by and watch your hair grow thin and lifeless. No amount of curling, patting or tucking away of stray locks can compare with a natural wealth of hair in clean, healthy condition.

The FITCH SHAMPOO is on sale at first class toilet goods counters. In two sizes, 75 cents, \$1.50 for family package. Complete directions in the package. Applications at leading barber shops—Adv.

**Warner's Safe Pills**

have been the ideal Family Laxative for 40 years—a guarantee of reliability. Gentle in action, they are entirely free from injurious drugs, and are intended especially for constipation, biliousness, indigestion, torpid liver or inactivity of the bowels.

Sold by Sherman & McConnell, Rochester, N. Y.

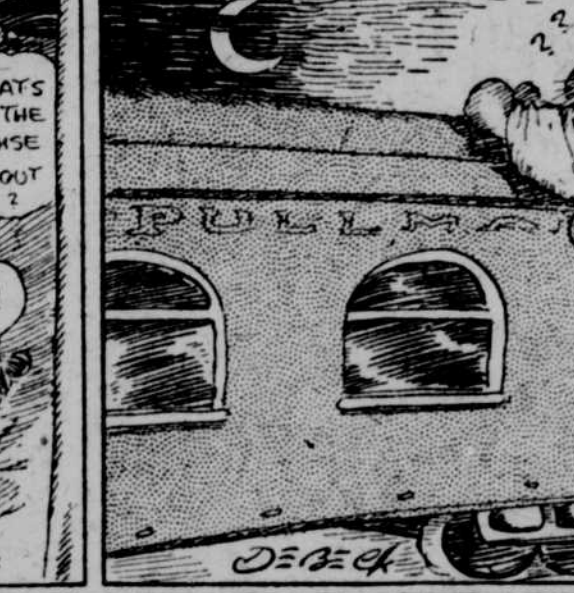
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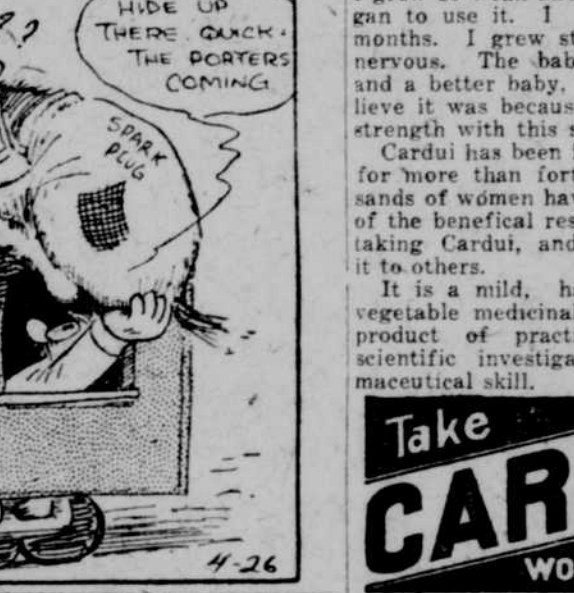
**SPARKY RIDES HIGH.**



**Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Billy DeBeck**



**Drawn for The Omaha Bee by McManus**



**BRINGING UP FATHER---**



**U. S. Patent Office**



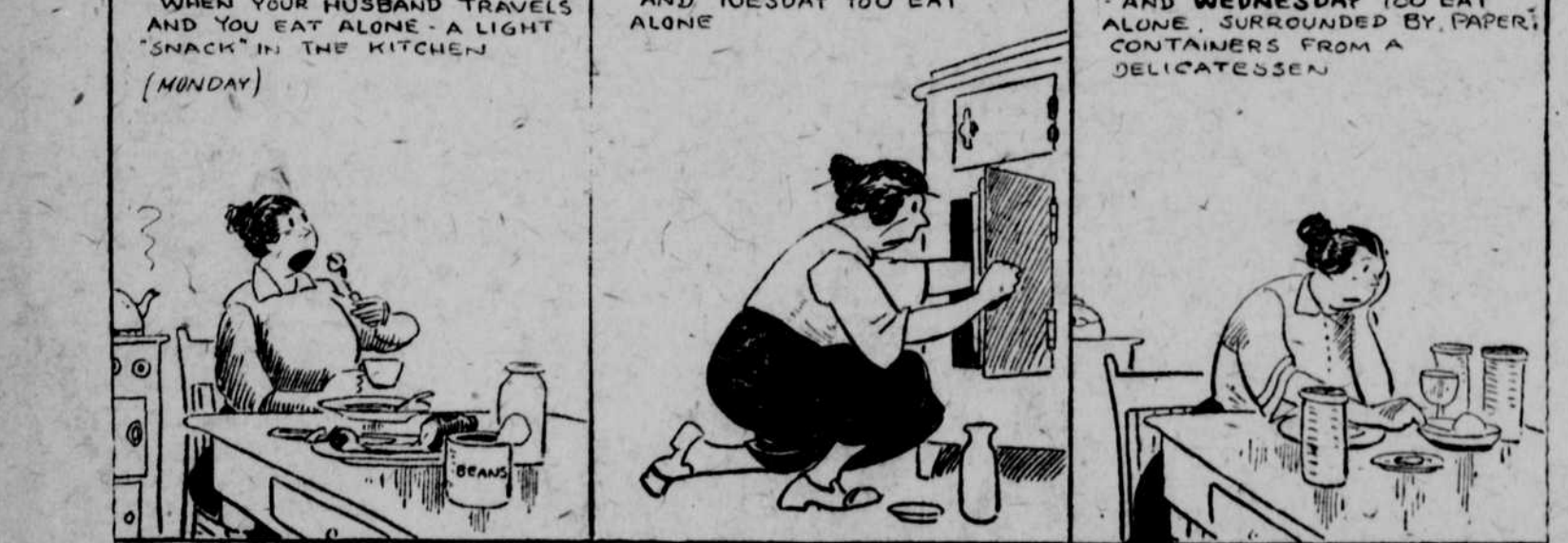
**SEE JIGGS AND MAGGIE IN FULL PAGE OF COLORS IN THE SUNDAY BEE**



**Drawn for The Omaha Bee by McManus**



**Ain't It a Grand and Glorious Feeling?**



**By Briggs ABIE THE AGENT---**



Sufficiency Isn't Enough.

**Try this easy way to heal your skin with Resinol**

If you are suffering from eczema, ringworm or similar itching, red, sensitive skin affection, bathe the sore places with Resinol Soap and hot water, then gently apply a little Resinol Ointment. You will be astonished how instantly the itching stops and healing begins. In most cases the sick skin quickly becomes clear and healthy again, at very little cost.

Resinol Ointment and Resinol Soap are sold by all dealers in drugs and toilet goods.