

### Beatrice Fairfax Problems That Perplex

Dear Miss Fairfax: In regard to your editorial in which you give your opinion as to the Chicago judge who gave a little girl to the foster mother,

I think your opinion is decidedly wrong as well as the judge's decision. From all accounts, the natural mother was not to blame for the loss of her child. In the first place, she must have gone into hysterics when she found her baby was gone. "Oh, my darling baby that God gave me, some one has taken my precious baby that I nurtured in my womb." No one knows the grief of this blessed

mother. Oh, Miss Fairfax, can you understand instinct? You surely must never have had a baby of your own. This mother was not responsible for her baby being taken from her. Therefore she did not neglect her baby, nor could she give it this "loving kindness" that she longed for so to do. The example this mother set to the world in search for her child is equal

to Evangelina. It tells us of our blessed Savior. "Behold, the Lord brings back His own." It far surpasses the foster mother's "loving kindness" and care. There is an instinct which is deeper than human service or acquired love and affection. It is deep as eternity and its depths the human mind cannot fathom. Here we have an example of natural

instinct, of love and tender affection—the real mother would like to have given her own child. The foster mother deserves credit for mothering the child as purely and holy as any mother could do, but she should make the supreme sacrifice of giving the child back to its natural mother, as the mother was not responsible for the loss of her baby, and the years of anguish and persistent

search were far surpassing in human emotion of love and instinct, which the foster mother knew nothing of nor could understand. A TRUE FATHER, Lincoln, Neb. There is enough fine and true sentiment in your letter to make me want to publish it. I think, however, the point I made in the letter you refer to was a worthy one. That is, we must expect love because we deserve

it and not solely because of ties of blood relationship.

Anxious: You can find suitable

verses at the public library. If there isn't a library in your town write to Miss Mary Williams, State Library Commission, Lincoln.

## 37-Lb. Gain Delights Well Known Engineer

### Moore Declares Tanlac Overcame Weakness, Indigestion, Headaches and Biliousness Left by Flu, Restoring Weight, Strength and Vigor.

"When I start heaving Tanlac I hardly know when to get on brakes," is the characteristic statement of Owen E. Moore, 1228 Troost Ave., Kansas City, Mo., for many years engineer on the K. C. Southern. "The treatment put my whole system back in good running order and my weight went up from a hundred and fifty

three to a hundred and ninety pounds. "A bad case of flu left me so run-down I could hardly walk down the street, and the way I lost weight alarmed me. Indigestion kept me in misery, constipation, biliousness and headaches were some of my worst troubles, and I was so unstrung a good night's sleep was out of the question.

"The Tanlac treatment switched me back on the right track in fast time. My digestion is first-class, everything I eat agrees with me, and I feel as sound and fit as I ever did. Tanlac gets my O. K. every time."  
Tanlac is for sale by all good druggists. Accept no substitute. Over 27 million bottles sold.—Advertisement.

## Thousands have weak Blood and don't know it —

YOU can't see it, but it's there, wherever you see a pale and anemic! You know, too, the rosy lipped, correct weight, snappy eyed man or woman with rich red blood. You recognize them at a glance! Remember this, the number of blood-cells you have controls your nerves, your vitality, your health and strength! It is all you have! The answer, then, is, build up your blood-power! S. S. S. will do it! It is the greatest blood-cell builder known. This is why it has proven such start-

ling results in rheumatic conditions, in stopping pimples, boils, eczema, skin eruptions, in clearing and beautifying the complexion, and in building up thin, worn-out men and women. Stronger and more useful nerves depend on blood-power. S. S. S. will improve your appetite and give you greater energy, strength and a more youthful appearance.

Mr. C. Vega, 1228 Vines Street, Cincinnati, Ohio, writes: "I have followed your directions carefully and am highly pleased. S. S. S. has improved my complexion. I have gained in weight and feel much stronger."

Try it yourself. S. S. S. is sold at all good drug stores. The large size is more economical. Get a bottle today!

## S.S.S. makes you feel like yourself again

A Good Thing—Don't Miss It. Send your name and address plainly written together with 5 cents and this slip to Chamberlain Medicine Co., Des Moines, Iowa, and receive in return a trial package containing Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for coughs, colds, croup, bronchitis, "flu" and whooping cough, and tickling throat; Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets for stomach troubles, indigestion, gassy pains that crowd the heart, biliousness and constipation; Chamberlain's Salve, needed in every family for burns, scalds, wounds, piles, and skin affections; these valuable family medicines for only 5 cents. Don't miss it.

**FATHER JOHN'S MEDICINE**  
BUILDS NEW STRENGTH AND REAL FLESH  
NO DRUGS  
Over 68 Years of Success

## MRS. HICKEY SO WEAK COULD HARDLY STAND

### Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Her Health

Worcester, Mass. — "I had some trouble caused by a female weakness and got so run-down and weak from it that I could hardly stand or walk across the floor. The doctor gave me all kinds of pills, but nothing helped me. I happened to meet a friend who had taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, so I thought I would try it. After taking it a week I began to improve, and now I feel like I am doing all of my household, including washing, sewing and house cleaning. I have recommended your medicine to my friends, and I am willing for you to use this letter as a testimonial, as I would like to help any one suffering the way I did from such a weakness."—Mrs. DELIA HICKEY, 4 S. Ludlow St., Worcester, Mass.

## GREW STRONGER AND STRONGER

### After 7 Years of Suffering She Got Well by Taking Cardui Which She Found "The Right Medicine."

New Orleans, La. — "I am in the best of health," writes Mrs. Lucien Jacobs, of 2223 Marais Street, this city. But some time ago, Mrs. Jacobs found herself in a condition which she described as follows:  
"When my baby was about five weeks old, I caught cold, and was a very sick woman from that time. I was unable to do my work. I did not know what it was to feel well a day. I spent money. I tried everything, and to think I suffered and suffered for seven long years, just the shadow of a woman hanging on, not fit to do anything, just a bunch of nerves, aches and pains!  
"I had awful huffings in my back and sides. I could not rest at night. I would hear of something, take it, and feel better for a little while—then back to my old aches, someone else doing my work."  
"Someone told me of Cardui, and as I had tried so many things that had failed, I tried it with little faith. I soon found it was helping me, first my nerves, then I began to gain strength. I knew then I had found the right medicine. I took it faithfully, and I grew well and strong—the nice part of it, I stayed that way and grew stronger and stronger."

**Take CARDUI The Woman's Tonic**

## IT'S KNITTING TIME IN NEBBVILLE

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Sol Hess (Trademark Applied For)

LOOK AT THESE SOCKS... IF I COULD ONLY FIND ONE GOOD ONE THAT I COULD PUT ON MY RIGHT FOOT SO I COULD GO AND BUY A PAIR OF SHOES... THE SHOES I'M WEARING TAKE IN WATER FASTER THAN A SUCTION PUMP

HEY FANNIE! HAVEN'T YOU GOT ONE UNMENDED RESPECTABLE SOCK IN THIS INSTITUTION? THOSE I FOUND I CAN'T TELL WHICH END TO PUT MY FOOT INTO

I DARNED THEM AS MUCH AS I CAN... I USED TO DARN THEM OVER A CHINA EGG... A WASH BOILER WILL SLIP THROUGH THE HOLES NOW... THEY'RE SO BAD YOU COULDN'T EVEN USE THEM FOR SPATS... WHY DON'T YOU BUY SOME NEW ONES? YOU GO AROUND SMOKING AND 20 CENT CIGARS ALL THE TIME... DON'T BE SO KIND TO YOUR MOUTH WHY DON'T YOU DO SOMETHING FOR YOUR FEET?

JUST BECAUSE I SMOKE A COUPLE CIGARS A DAY SHE THROWS IT UP TO ME... AND I SMOKE 'EM SO SHORT I HAVE TO LAY ON MY BACK TO KEEP FROM BURNING MYSELF... AFTER SHE GETS THROUGH SHOOTING MY MONEY AROUND GROCERIES MARKETS AND DEPARTMENT STORES... IF I GET ANYTHING FOR MYSELF I GOT TO BE A SHOP LIFTER!

## BARNEY GOOGLE

## BARNEY'S NOT SO "KEEN ON THE SCENT"

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Billy DeBeck (Copyright, 1923.)

SO YOU FINALLY GOT TO CHICAGO AFTER ALL? WHAT HOTEL ARE YOU FLOPPING IN? AND ARE YOU GOING TO INTRODUCE THAT "SPARK PLUG" OF YOURS TO THE HAWTHORNE TRACK? YOU'VE GOT THE TOWN GOING CRAZY

NOT SO FAST, MAC—I GOTTA LAY LOW FOR A FEW DAYS. I THINK MY SWEET LUCY'S ON MY HEELS!

PARDON ME SIR I'M A GUIDE—HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO TAKE IN THE STOCK YARDS?

GOOD GOSH!!

SURE, I ALWAYS WANTED TO SEE THEM—WAIT HERE TILL I GO TO MY ROOM AND WASH UP!

OH! UP!

PHOOT—WHAT THAT AWFUL SMELL COME FROM?

DEM'S DE STOCK YARDS BOSS!

DE GEM MAN SAYS—'IT'S ALL OFF'

## BRINGING UP FATHER

Registered U. S. Patent Office

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

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by McManus (Copyright, 1923.)

OH! DEAR—I WISH I COULD DRESS LIKE MRS. MINNIE APOLIS!

I DON'T KNOW WHO SHE IS BUT I SEE NO REASON WHY YOU SHOULDN'T.

I WANT YOU TO BE HAPPY—MAGGIE ME DARLIN'—

YOU'RE A DEAR—MRS. MINNIE APOLIS WILL BE HERE TONIGHT AND I WANT YOU TO SEE HER.

WHO IS THE JEWELRY STORE?

MRS. MINNIE APOLIS.

SAY—HAVE A ROOM READY—I THINK I'LL BE WITH YOU SOON.

## JERRY ON THE JOB

## REAL CAUSE FOR ALARM.

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Hoban (Copyright, 1923.)

OH HAAA???

IT LOOKS VERY UNGOOD TO ME.

SAY MR. GIVNEY—IF I WAS IN YOUR SLOPPERS, I'D TURN A SHARP LAMP ON OUR CASHIER.

HE DOESN'T WORK WITH HIS HEAD ON EXACTLY—BUT HE DOES SPEND A LOT OF TIME READING TIME TABLES.

OH POOO POOH—HE PROBABLY WANTS TO GET BETTER ACQUAINTED WITH HIS JOB.

BUT THESE TIME TABLES AIN'T FOR OUR RAILROAD.

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

## By Briggs ABIE THE AGENT--

Hear America First.

AFTER YOU'VE CAREFULLY AND LOVINGLY PLANTED A SHRUB, YOU BOUGHT FROM A FAMOUS NURSERY

AND DURING THE DREARY WINTER MONTHS YOU HAVE GAZED OUT AT THE LITTLE MOUND OF LEAVES AND STRAW THAT MARK THE SACRED SPOT

AND AFTER THE FIRST WARMISH WEATHER YOU'VE GAZED DOUBTFULLY AT THE LITTLE BUNDLE OF DRIED TWIGS

AND WHILE THE NEIGHBORS' PLANTS AND SHRUBS THRIVE AND BLOOM, YOUR LITTLE SHRUBLET SHOWS NO SIGN OF LIFE

AND THEN ONE DAY THE WIFE MEETS YOU HALF WAY DOWN THE STREET ONE EVENING WITH THE WONDERFUL NEWS— "IT LIVES! IT LIVES!"

AND SURE ENOUGH THERE ARE THE NEW GREEN SHOOTS JUST AS PLAIN AS ANYTHING— OH BOY!!! AIN'T IT A GRAND AND GLORIOUS FEELIN' GR-R-R RIGIOUS FEELIN' OH DADDY!

GOOD MORNING, MR. KABIBBLE—THE MAIL IS ON YOUR DESK!!

LISTEN, MILTON, BRING ME SOME OF THEM FLAG PINS FOR THE MAP

GOOD MORNING, ABE!

BUSINESS MUST BE GOOD ON THE ROAD—GEE, YOUR SALESMEN ARE TAKING IN A LOT OF TERRITORY!!

THAT AIN'T SALESMEN—THEY'RE THE DEERTEST TOWNS I'VE GOT ALREADY ON MY RADIO!