

Burgess Bedtime Stories

By THORNTON W. BURGESS.

Temptation wears a harmless guise, and often thus deceives the eyes. —Old Mother Nature.

Spotty the Turtle Finds a Tempting Bit.

Spotty the Turtle was prowling around at the bottom of the Smiling Pool. That is where he gets most of his food. He was hungry this morning, and somehow he had had no luck at all. Every pollywog he had tried to catch had been too nimble for him. He had succeeded in nipping

off the tail of one and that was all. This had just made him hungrier than ever.

To be sure there were water plants which he could eat, but he wasn't feeling like water plants. "I'll fill up on them if I have to," said he to himself, "but I don't intend to unless I have to. It is queer where all the insects have gone to. Usually

there are plenty of the little fish, but for some reason or other they are all hiding. Ha! So that's it!"

Spotty had discovered a big, ugly looking head thrust up from the mud at the bottom of the Smiling Pool. He knew it at once for the head of his big cousin, Snapper the Snapping Turtle, and he knew now why those little fishes were hiding, and why the

tadpoles were keeping buried in the mud, and why he had had no luck in finding insects such as live in the water. It was all because of that ugly looking, big cousin of his.

Spotty swam away to another part of the Smiling Pool. He popped his head out of water for fresh air and for a look around. He was just in time to see Farmer Brown's boy

come to the bank of the Smiling Pool. Unlike Peter Rabbit and so many other of these little people of the Green Forest and the Green Meadows, Spotty was not acquainted with Farmer Brown's boy. Of course he had seen him many times at the Smiling Pool, but he never had really made his acquaintance. So Spotty was distrustful. He dived at once,

and went clear to the bottom. Down there he couldn't see Farmer Brown's boy, and knew that Farmer Brown's boy couldn't see him. So he no

Then Spotty joins with the fish there in having a feast.

"The very thing!" exclaimed Spotty. "I don't know where that worm came from, but it doesn't matter. I know where it is going! Yes, sir, I know where it is going! It is going where it will do some one the most good, and that some one is me." He swam rapidly toward that wriggling worm, and the nearer he got to it the more tempting it looked. (Copyright, 1923.) The next story: "A Worm That Could Bite and Fight."



He was just in time to see Farmer Brown's boy come to the bank of the Smiling Pool.

longer gave Farmer Brown's boy so much as a thought. He continued to hunt for something to eat.

It was not long after this that Spotty heard a little splash in the water up above him. At once he turned to see what it meant. Sometimes a splash like that meant that food had fallen in the water. Almost at once he saw something coming down through the water that made his eyes grow bright with eagerness. It was an earth worm. Yes, sir, it was an earth worm, and it was wriggling in the most enticing way. Spotty likes earth worms. Sometimes after a heavy rain many of them are washed into the Laughing Brook and come down into the Smiling Pool.

THE NEBBS---

THE STORM.

Directed for The Omaha Bee by Sol Hess

HELLO! YES - BETSY NEBB? NO - SHE JUST LEFT - I THINK SHE'S GOING TO THE THEATER - THE CAR JUST ROLLED AWAY THIS MINUTE - AWFUL SORRY - CALL AGAIN

THAT WAS THAT HEIT KID - I GUESS THAT WILL BURN HIM UP! I TOLD A LIE BUT THAT'S ONE OF THOSE LITTLE WHITE KIND THATS ALL FOR THE BEST

OH WELL, CHARLIE - I'M ALL READY - I'LL BE BACK IN A MINUTE, I JUST WANT TO TELL DAD SOMETHING

DAD, CHARLIE AND I ARE GOING OUT FOR A WHILE - I'VE BEEN EXPECTING A PHONE CALL FROM MR. RENROD - HE PROMISED TO CALL AT SEVEN-THIRTY AND IT'S AFTER EIGHT NOW - TELL HIM IF HE CALLS THAT I WAITED FOR HIS MESSAGE, AS LONG AS I COULD

GOOD GRACIOUS! THAT WAS CALEB I WAS TALKING TO OVER THE PHONE! THATS JUST LIKE STRIKING OIL AND THEN TOUCHING A MATCH TO IT I'M A SMART GUY! I BURNED THE BRIDGE OF GOOD FORTUNE AHEAD OF ME! I'D DO ANYTHING, OUTSIDE OF MURDER, TO SQUARE MYSELF AND IF THAT HEIT GUY WALKED IN NOW I MIGHT DO THAT TOO



Barney Google and Spark Plug

GIRTH CONTROL WITH A VENGEANCE.

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Billy DeBeck

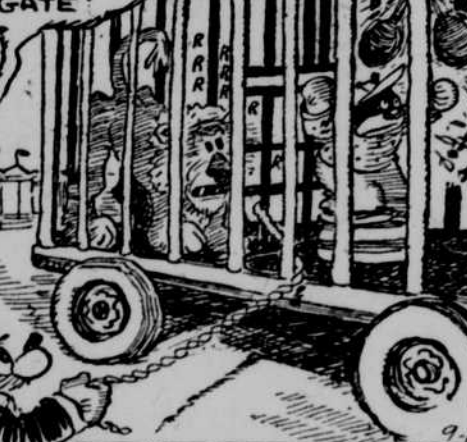
YOU LITTLE BUM! DIDN'T I TELL YOU TO PUNCH THAT BAG - DON'T YOU KNOW YOU GOTTA REDUCE TEN POUNDS BY SATURDAY OR I'M OUT FIVE THOUSAND BUCKS!

WHOA! WE ALL GOIN', MISTAH GOOGLE?

GET MY MESSAGE, WILLIAM?

YEH - ALL READY FOR YOU, BARNEY

NOW WHEN YOU QUIT PUNCHING THE BAG, I RAISE THE GATE!



BRINGING UP FATHER

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

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by McManus

WELL - I MUST BE GOING - I AM GETTING VERY THIRSTY AND I HAVE FOUND A PLACE WHERE YOU CAN GET ZE FINE DRINK MAYBE YOU WOULD LIKE TO JOIN ME?

WELL - I SHOULD SAY SO -

YOU MEAN TO TELL ME YOU'VE KNOWN OF THIS PLACE FOR A MONTH?

WATER?

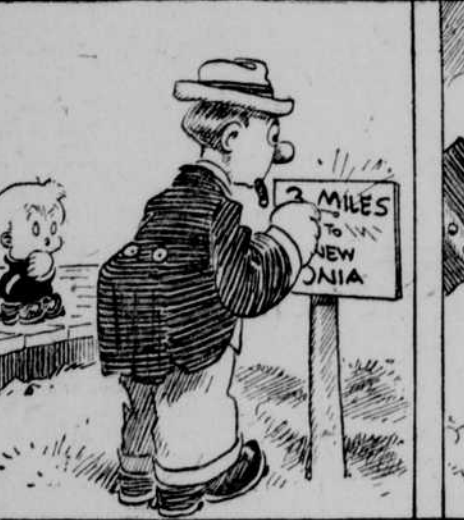
BY GOLLY - I THINK HE'S TRYIN' TO POISON ME!



JERRY ON THE JOB--

SOMETHING HAS TO BE DONE.

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Hoban

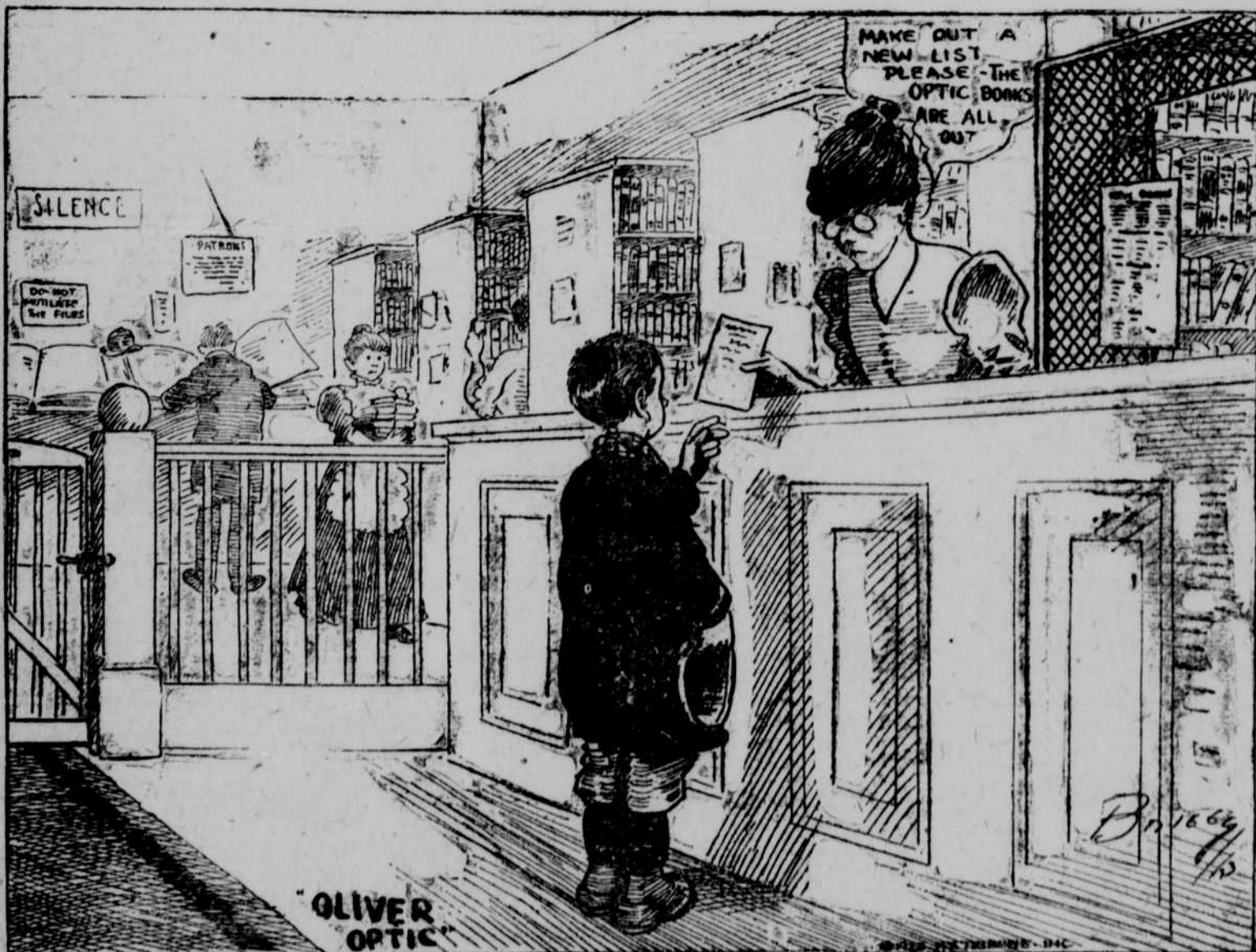


The Days of Real Sport

By Briggs

ABIE THE AGENT

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Hershfield



Rock Island to CHICAGO DAILY TRAINS 6:40 A.M. 3:10 P.M. 5:35 P.M. 2:18 A.M. Meals? "The Best on Wheels"

Comfort Baby's Skin With Cuticura Soap And Fragrant Talcum

WOMAN SO ILL COULD NOT WORK

Gained Strength, Weight, and Now Doing Own Work by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

666 is the most speedy remedy we know for Constipation, Biliousness, Colds, Headaches and Malarial Fever.

Physical Health means Beauty! HEALTH and beauty go hand in hand. Where the system is run down—the face drawn and haggard—the body limp and lifeless—beauty is missing.