Patriotic Radio

TO AN

MADE

WHO IS

HELPING

STMUA

ESTATE

spices of the May Seed and Norsery E. May, president of the company, andoah, an American Legion quar-company of Shenandoah, Ia., will be broadcast from station WOAW to secretary of the navy.

Holiday Mail

Program Friday hight in observance of Washington's The Star Spangled Banner will be Dirthday.

| Dirthday | Sleeves are very short, but for day | Dirthday | Dirt

and all substations will be closed, as on Sunday. There will be no de Service on Friday livery of mail by carriers except tha

Directed for The Omaha Bee by Sol Hess

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THIS IS AN OUTRAGE .

JLL REPORT

Burgess Bedtime Stories

By THORNTON W. BURGESS.

The End of a Pleasant Surprise. Peter Rabbit was back in the dear Old Briar Patch before daylight after his feast on the tender bark of some fruit trees in Farmer Brown's young orchard. It was the most satisfactory meal he had had for some time, and of course he told little Mrs. Peter all about it. The next night he started back to that young orchard. He did his best to get little Mrs. Peter to go with him. But little Mrs. Peter was too timid. She did her best to keep

"You'll get in trouble one of these nights. Yes, sir, you'll get in trouble as surely as your ears are long," said

"Pooh," replied Peter scornfully. Peter stared, at that box 'I'm old enough and wise enough to keep out of trouble, my dear. You ought to taste that young bark. It carrot. Bang! Something had hapis worth risking a lot for. But really pened! Peter was in complete darkthere isn't any risk. Come along and ness. That box was no longer open at see for yourself."

the dear Old Briar Patch, and Peter wouldn't heed her pleas to stay at home, so away he went lipperty-lip how was a trap. That innocent-looking box was a trap. perty-lip, straight up to that young orchard. His one thought was to get The next story; "Peter Spends a ore of that tender young bark. Im- Ead Night." Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Billy DeBeck agine how surprised he was and how very much delighted when he discovered lying on the snow a cabbage leaf. it was frozen, out Peter didn't mind that. He sat down right there and ate every bit of that cabbage leaf. It was so much better than bark that he wanted more and at once started to Neb., was arrested twice, in two diflook for another. He found some bits ferent counties, for the same offense scattered along on the snow. They led him along until presently he came

In the morning he was arrested in

> leaf lay just within this box. Peter stared at that box a bit susocciously. He didn't remember seeing at Twenty-fourth and Q streets, on it there the night before. He hopped around it. It seemed perfectly harmines. Very cautiously Peter approached the open end. He reached son may be twice prosecuted for the in and got hold of that piece of cab same offense. bage leaf. Nothing happened. finished that bit of cabbage leaf, and then poked his inquisitive little nose then poked his inquisitive little nose into that box again to see if there L. Fuqua of Eaton Rouge, early tomight be another piece of cabbage day continued to increase his majorileaf in there.

> of his began to work in great excite- tion, according to unofficial and inment. "Carrot!" exclaimed Peter un-der his breath. I smell carrot!" complete returns from Tuesday's democratic run-off primary from all der his breath. I smell carrot!"

It seemed too good to be true. But Peter knew that it was true, for he knew that he could trust that wabbly Times-Picayune. little nose of his. He didn't hesitate The vote was Fuqua, 113,555; Bou a second. He hopped right inside that anchaud, 30,654.

ox. There was carret there! It was small carrot, and it was stuck on a little stick at the end of that box. Peter sighed. It was a sigh of pur nappiness. A carrot in the middle of winter! It was too good to be true. But it was true. It was the happlest kind of a happy surprise. Peter



one end. In a panic of fright lie tried But little Mrs. Peter wouldn't leave to back out. He couldn't. He was a

(Copyright, 1924.)

on Same Charge

George Pellar, machinist of Avery.

In the morning he was arrested in to a queer-looking box. It was open Sarpy county on complaint of Joe at one end. The last bit of cabbage Thomas, also of Avery, on a charge of assault and battery and fined \$1. Later in the day he was arrested

Fuqua Increases Lead.

ty over Hewitt Bouanchaud of New That inquisitive, wabbly little nose Roads for the gubernatorial nomina-

A Harmless Substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups - No Narcotics!

lieve babies and children of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and, by regulating the

Mother! Fletcher's Castoria has lation of Food; giving natural sleep been in use for over 30 years to re-

Stomach and Rowels, aids the assimi-

STOPS CROUP Mothers want it, for it quickly clears away the choking phlegu, stops the hoarse cough, gives rest-ful eleep. Safe and reliable.

CHAMBERLAIN'S **COUGH REMEDY**

No Narcotics

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Hershfield





THE NEBBS THE LION IN HIS DEN.



WELL, ANYHOW, SPARKY CANNOT TELL A LIE.

Barney Google and Spark Plug YES, SPARKY, GEORGE WASHINGTON NEVER TOLD A LIE = IT SAYS RIGHT HERE IN THE LITTLE BOOK THAT DAN OBRIEN SENT US THAT HE CHOSPED DOWN A CHERRY TREE AND WHEN HIS OLD MAN SAID, "WHO DONE THAT?"

OUGHT NEVER TELL A LIE

BRINGING UP FATHER

SOME (LASS TO ME IN THIS MOTORMAN

NEVER MIND THE

TO WORK AND

OH, MISTAH GOOGLE _ DEY'S A MILLYUN CHINAMEN DOWN STAHS AN' AN WELL -GEORGIE WIPED THE SWEAT OFFA HIS BROW AND FESSED UP LIKE A MAN -WHAT ABOUT TM "CAUGHT WITH THE GOODS . POP " HE 11 33 SAID - THAT TEACHES US WE

MY GOSH! DEY GOT KNIVES AND AND PISTOLS - AND IS TWYING TO BWEAK TELL'EM I DON'T LIVE HER DOWN DE DOAH = DEY SAY YOU SAID SUMP'N IM IN ANNA. ILLINOIS, WITH DISWESPECTABLE A BROKEN LEG ABOUT DAT CHINY AND LOCK JAW HOSS WOTS HURRY COMIN OVAH TO DIS COUNTWY TO WARE SPAHK PLUG-- YO SEE JIGGS AND MAGGIE IN FULL

NOW, LISTEN SPARKY, I KNOW
THAT WASN'T BUST ON THE LEVEL
WHAT I SAID — BUT THAT ISN'T THE KIND OF A LIE I WAS TALKING ABOUT = IN BUSINESS -SPECIALLY THE RACING BUSINESS YOU'VE GOTTA -SAY - !! ARE YOU TRYING TO BAWL ME OUT WITH THAT LOOK ON

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by McManus



TE ONTA HUMIN, ONE 308

ETWEEN US, WE ONLY GET

ONE SET OF WAGES = AND NOT

UP ON ARTHMETIC VIE DUNNO HOW TO SPLIT



JERRY ON THE JOB

ONE FOR ALL AND NEARLY ALL FOR ONE.







Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Hoban

It Happens in the Best Regulated Families

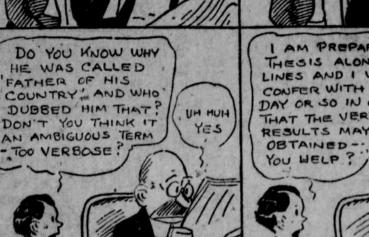
SAY PA- IS IT A DON'T YOU THINK IT MORE OR LESS OF A MYTH BASED UPON A FACT, AN ESTABLISHED FACT THAT WASHINGTON TRIFLING INCIDENT IN NEVER COMMITTED . UH HUH MR. WASHINGTON'S A FALSEHOOD ? CAREER ?

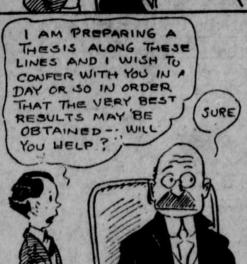
HERE YARE = EIGHT

UCKS CASH = THE

AGES OF THE

WERAL' LITILITY









By Briggs ABIE THE AGENT



Will Take Off

All Excess Fat



