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THE BEE: OMAHA, SATURDAY, AUGUST 28, 1920.

Drawn for The Bee by Sidney Smith. Hearing on 3-Cent Fare in

Holding a' Husband Adele Garrison's New Phase of

for Madge.

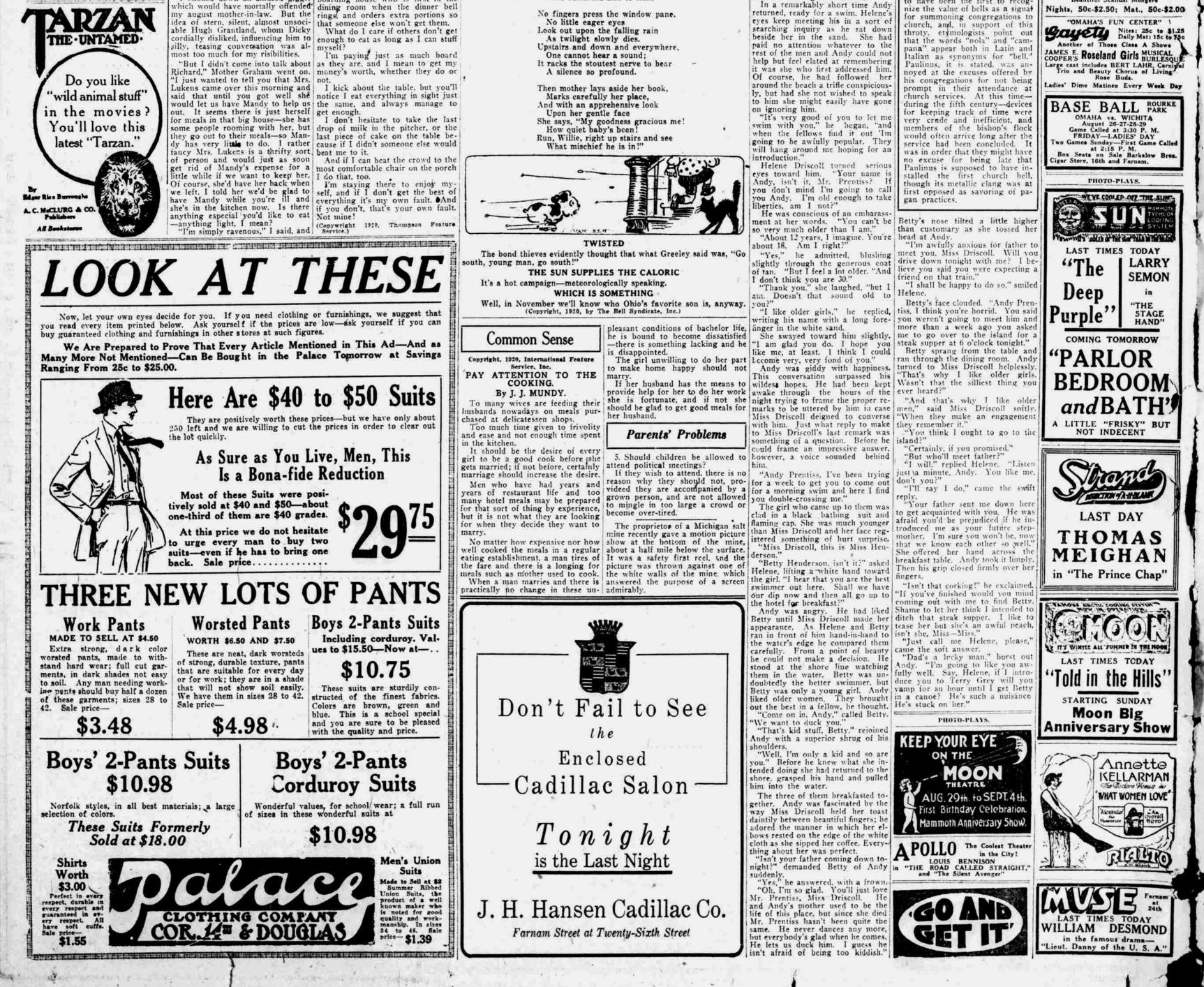
Dicky, however, was not so pru

"If you're awake it's more than

mind that it was her objection to

So I repeated my signal of silence to Dicky, and had hard work to keep from laughing at his puzzled frown as he obeyed me. Fortunately his mother didn't notice his sudden si-

'That Mrs. Lukens is really a very





with me.

hasten to bring the physician he had

(Continued Tomorrow.)



SILENCE

The footsteps, as light as rain, That lately used to patter there, We listen for in vain. There is no sound of falling toys Out yonder in the hall. In fact there isn't any noise

The pup is calmly searching for A squad of lively flees. And as he twists and turns about He gives a questing bark, But no one answers with a shout That summons him to lark





Vamping Andy

"Good morning, Miss Driscoll." Andy Prentiss endeavored to make his voice sound natural. He flat-tered himself that Helene Driscoll could not have told him from the way he delivered himself of the greeting that he had run for five minutes in order to overtake her and off-hand-happen-by-accident manner. "How pleasant to find someone



