

Jack and Jill

She was trying into a large bundle which Jack had brought home on the mid-afternoon train.

"Jill, that's something that every suburbanite should have in his home these days."

"But Jack, it looks like a flivver. Are you going into the automobile business with all these funny pieces of machinery and everything?"

"It's a perfectly good burglar alarm, honey. With Sunday school boys and high school lassies turning into handits, according to the newspapers, it's..."

Jill tossed her pretty head and laughed.

"Oh, I don't believe it's as bad as they say. The country hasn't become a wilderness. Who is going to put this into place?"

"Who better than your hubby?" and Jack had already tossed aside his coat, found his oldest pipe, and was taking up a pamphlet of instructions.

"Very well, dear," said Jill complacently. "You might just as well enjoy yourself that way, for a few hours as any other. But remember you and I are invited down to the club tonight to a little dance. Don't get too exhausted with your machinery."

Jack grunted amiable assent.

"Burglar alarms!" sniffed Jill. "Much good they do—nobody ever pays attention to them any way—least of all the burglars."

"They'll pay attention to this one!" smiled Jack darkly.

Jill went on about her little household duties and gave no more heed to Jack's puttering about the windows.

It was dinner time before he was satisfied with his work. He had been upstairs and down a score or more times, and he did look exhausted.

"You're worn out, darling," and Jill patted his face tenderly. "Wash your little hands and have dinner. Then we'll rush for the club."

Jack was hungry as an income tax collector.

He dawdled over his dessert, however, until Jill had to prod him to haste.

"Come, dearest, and help me wash the dishes. We'll be late and I don't want to miss the first dance."

And late they were.

"It seems that my studs are strong enough to walk alone," growled Jack, as he straggled with his dress shirt. "They travel about and each in a different direction!"

At least he was ready, with Jill urging speed.

They hurried from the house, and after a short walk were at the club—exactly in time for the third dance.

"A jolly evening, wasn't it, sweetheart?" Jack asked, happily, as they put on their wraps for home, several hours later.

"That's because you and I danced over half the numbers with each other," chirped the pretty little newlywed. "And goodness, how the time has flown!"

"Why—so it has—it's nearly one o'clock!" and Jack held her arm tenderly. "Dancing on Sunday—they'll have the local police after us."

"Oh, they're asleep by now, dear. Let's hurry. We might be held up, on that dark walk up the street."

As they came up the steps Jack fumbled in his pockets.

"Oh, shucks! I've left my key ring in my business suit! Let's have your key, honey."

"Jack, dear, I don't carry my hand bag to a dance—mine is in there."

"I'm a stupid fool. I'll try the kitchen window."

He hurried around the house, Jill remaining uneasily on the porch.

Suddenly she was startled to hear the most unearthly, inhuman screeching from over her head. Then an ear-splitting gong began ringing until the echoes fairly trembled.

Jack came running back to the front of the house.

"What on earth is that, darling?" cried Jill, in terror. "It's waking the whole neighborhood up."

"It's intended to do that! Worse luck! It's that confounded burglar alarm."

Windows began opening at the fearsome racket, and lights appeared in neighboring windows.

"Give me your solitary ring, dear!" cried Jack. "Quick—I'll cut a hole in the glass." In a minute he had cut the pane, and burgled his way into his own home.

"Oh, I'm so glad!" Jill murmured, as Jack ran upstairs to turn off the battery in the burglar alarm. He hurried down again, as a man ran up the steps.

"What's the trouble?" demanded a sleepy-eyed rural policeman.

Jack explained, slipping him a tip, and placed a chair against the door, to block another nocturnal entrant.

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THE GUMPS--- SEE IT IN COLORS IN THE SUNDAY BEE

CARLOS' SIDE OF THE CASE-- HE IS GETTING TIRED OF PLAYING SECOND FIDDLE TO THE AUSTRALIAN-- THERE'S GOT TO BE A SHOWDOWN-- IT'S EITHER HIM OR HIM!

WELL-- I WONDER IF OLD CRANE NECK IS OVER THERE TONIGHT--

I SUPPOSE SO-- FOLLOWING UP A COUPLE OF WAGON LOADS OF CANDY AND FLOWERS-- IT JUST SHOWS YOU WHAT MONEY DOES-- WHY THAT OLD FELICAN COULDN'T DUST HER CARPET IF HE DIDN'T HAVE DOUGH--

I KNOW SHE DOESN'T CARE FOR HIM-- SHE'S TOLD ME SO A DOZEN TIMES-- LAUGHED AT HIM-- RIDICULED HIM-- I REMEMBER ONE TIME I CALLED UP AND SHE TOLD ME NO, I COULDN'T COME OUT-- THE PEBY WAS COMING UP-- SHE TOLD ME-- SHE CANCELLED MY ENGAGEMENT NEW YEAR'S EVE-- THOUGH AND WENT OUT WITH HIM-- LATELY SHE'S TREATED ME LIKE A BILL COLLECTOR--

LET HIM BUY HER-- LET HIM SHOWER HER WITH PRECIOUS GIFTS-- LET HIM KEEP THE CANDY FACTORYS WORKING NIGHTS-- AND EXTRA HEAT IN THE GREEN HOUSES-- LET HIM DRAG HER BACK TO AUSTRALIA-- BUT HER HEART WILL BE BACK IN THE STATES JUST THE SAME--

Drawn for The Bee by Sidney Smith
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BRINGING UP FATHER---

I'M GONNA GIT OUT TONIGHT WITHOUT ANY TROUBLE--

MAGGIE-- DARLIN-- I'M GOIN' UP ON THE ROOF TO READ-- I LIKE TO SIT IN THE SUN--

ALL RIGHT-- AS LONG AS YOU HAVEN'T GOT YOUR HAT AND COAT--

MAGGIE MAY BE SMART BUT I'M CLEVER!!!

U. S. Patent Office
NFE JIGGS AND MAGGIE IN FULL PAGE OF COLORS IN THE SUNDAY BEE
Drawn for The Bee by McManus
Copyright, 1922, International News Service

Renters Keep Tax Up, Realtor Says

Mark Martin in Talk at Chamber Asserts Tenants Pay Levies.

W. H. Palmer was elected president of the Building Owners and Managers' association at the annual business meeting held yesterday noon at the Chamber of Commerce. Other officials elected are: M. E. Randall, vice president; A. C. Kennedy, treasurer; and B. R. Hastings, F. H. Grossman and J. R. Donley, members of the board of directors.

Mark Martin, realtor, delivered a short address on taxes. He declared that the renters should have more instruction on general tax information. He said that most renters believed that the owners of property paid the taxes. Mr. Martin said the renters paid the taxes and in turn asked for reduction of rents on this account.

On the other hand, he said, along with others, the renters voted for legislation that tended to keep taxes high.

Orville Myers, 19, Given Divorce From Girl-Wife, 17

Orville Myers, 19, married last June, is free again.

District Judge Sears granted him a divorce yesterday by default.

His wife, Verna, 17, who has been living at 624 South Twenty-eighth street, is given \$5 a week for six months by agreement.

Kewpie Doll Maker Ready to Pay in Alimony Suit

Arraigned before District Judge Sears for the third time in his wife's suit for alimony, Fred Prior, kewpie doll maker, said yesterday that this time he was willing to accede to the wishes of his wife rather than go to jail.

The comfort articles which had been conspicuous on former occasions when he came to court with determination to go to jail, rather than yield, were absent.

Woman Asks \$50,000 for Car Foreman's Death

Mae Wilson, administratrix of the estate of George D. Ellis, brought suit yesterday against the Union Pacific railroad for \$50,000 for the death of George Ellis, car foreman, who was killed last month while working in the yards near the Union station.

Varn Says He Did Not Sign Paper Ending Bank Suit

Gilder P. Varn, owner of a garage at Thirtieth and Leavenworth streets, claims he did not sign a motion filed in district court January 9, asking that his suit against the American State bank for \$15,000 be dismissed.

Varn brought suit because the bank refused to honor one of his checks for \$15, although he had money in the bank. This damaged his credit, he said.

He filed an affidavit in court today alleging that he did not sign his name to the motion and asserting that he does not want the suit dismissed.

Drawn from actual photograph of Mrs. Josephine Murray, daughter of Mrs. R. Bruce Murray, 6220 Lincoln Pike, Philadelphia, Pa.

It was her Doctor's idea

MARY Josephine Murray gained only three-quarters of a pound the first three months she lived in this world. Then her doctor recommended Borden's Eagle Brand Milk. "She commenced to gain at once," Mrs. Murray reports, and six months later she had become a normal, healthy child. On her first birthday she weighed 23 lbs., 5 oz.

"Our doctor always speaks of her as a fine, healthy specimen of babyhood," writes Mary's mother. "She is such a good, happy baby and sleeps all night long."

Naturally, her doctor's sensible advice as well as her mother's care have contributed largely to Mary's wonderful health, even though her mother feels that she owes it all to Eagle Brand. But many thousands of other mothers have found Eagle Brand the best food for their babies. And a great many doctors recommend it—just as Mary's doctor did—in difficult feeding cases where the child was underweight or not gaining as it should.


A child's health is so largely dependent on its food, that no mother can afford to experiment. Nurse your baby, if you can, of course, but if for any reason mother's milk fails, don't risk foods of which you are not sure.

Borden's Eagle Brand Milk has been the standard for a great many years. For it is nothing but milk—pure country milk combined with sugar. It is the natural food when mother's milk is not available. Your grocer has Eagle Brand. You'll find it always pure and uniform.

THE BORDEN COMPANY
Borden Building New York
Makers also of Borden's Evaporated Milk, Borden's Chocolate Malted Milk and Borden's Confectionery.

Borden's

EAGLE BRAND



Says Foreign-Born 1 in 6 in Omaha

Dr. Poucher Asserts Americanization Can't Be Taught by Serving Sandwiches.

One out of every six persons in Omaha is of foreign birth, according to Dr. J. J. Poucher of the Social Settlement, South Omaha, who spoke before members of the Kiwanis club at noon yesterday at Hotel Rome.

"Statistics show that there are 32,885 persons of foreign birth in the city," Dr. Poucher said, "making one in every six of foreign birth."

"These figures prove to us that something must be done for the immigrant who has settled among us. Americanization can not be taught in one meeting, where a few songs are sung and coffee and sandwiches served, it must be done in the homes of these foreigners."

"The Social Settlement goes into the homes and through the children, to a great extent, to teach the customs of the new country to the new citizens. The churches and public schools do a great work in teaching English and respecting the laws and customs of the country."

Don't wait for time to heal that rash

Resinol Soap and Ointment have given comfort and permanent relief to thousands of skin sufferers

Why don't you give them a chance to heal your skin?

RESINOL
Soothing and Healing

Balduff's Jumbo Chocolates, Assorted, 59¢ lb.

TRY Hayden's FIRST

Hot Doughnuts 20¢ Doz. Fade White You Wait Basement

More Interesting Features of the Great January Clearance Sale

A Most Drastic Clearance of Women's Apparel

Coats Selling At— Over Two Hundred \$18.75 Values to \$35.00

Dresses at \$15.75 Made to Sell up to \$30

Just unpacked 150 smart cloth and silk dresses sent on by our New York buyer. Made up in twill cloths, tricelines, satins and combinations; many fur trimmed dresses in this group suitable for street, afternoon or general wear. Sizes for misses and ladies. Special Sat. \$15.75

Warm Winter Coats for Girls Girls' and little tots' warm winter coats, sizes 2 to 6, and 7 to 14 years. Formerly sold at \$8.50; on sale Saturday... \$4.75

Girls' Serge Dresses One lot of girls' serge dresses, ideal school dresses; sizes 8 to 14; formerly priced up to \$12.50, on sale Saturday... \$6.75

Girls' Gingham Dresses 30 dozen gingham dresses in checks, plaids and some in solid colors. All sizes in the assortment. Formerly sold at \$3.00 and \$4.00, on sale Saturday... \$1.95

Little Tots' Rompers Little tots' rompers, made in peg top styles. Sizes 1 to 6 years. On sale Saturday... \$1.00

Cloth and Plush Coats Values to \$85 Choice the Lot \$49.00

Quite an assemblage of beautiful cloth and plush coats made up in the different lengths, 35-inch, 40-inch and full length models. Many with rich fur collars; materials of Marvella, Boltria and Evora cloth and the best quality Plush.

A Clearance of All Boys' Wear, Men's Hats, Etc.

Mackinaws, Overcoats, Suits, Sweaters and Blouses

Double Service Suit For Boys

All wool, two pairs knickers, sizes 6 to 16 years. These include such suits as retailed at \$15.00 to \$25.00. Made of materials especially tested for their durability and tailored so as to do the fabrics justice; on sale Saturday in two lots at— \$6.95 and \$10.95

Your choice of all the boys' all wool Mackinaws, \$8.50 values at... \$4.75

All the boys' Overcoats with plush collars. Fabrics are all wool and new \$17.50 values at... \$9.95

Boys' Hats and Caps All the Boys' Hats and Caps that sold up to \$1.00, go on sale, at... .50

Clean-up Men's Headwear Your choice any man's Winter Cap in our stock, \$2.50 and \$1.50 values, on sale, at... .95

Austrian Velour Hats In all the wanted styles and colors. Men's Felt Hats at... \$2.95

Men's \$3.00 Hats at \$1.65

Odd lots and samples Men's Felt Hats at... \$1.00

Men's \$1.00 Hats at... .50

SAVAGE HEADS TRAM MEN. The street car men's union has elected H. Savage president, succeeding Antone Ruback; Pat Couch, vice president; George Whitlow, financial secretary and treasurer, and R. C. Blake and Fred Hablan, new members of the executive board.