was a little deaf.

Maxwell Addition, was a clutter of second-rate objects which Myrtle had

caused to be sent home on the prin

ciple that a bargain's a bargain.

Myrtle and Jo seldom quarreled; not because they were fond of each other, but because both lacked sufficient

vigor to breed any very sharp dissen-sion. Gentle and fawning in her man-

cluded—what was he doing with Jo's share? She hinted a great deal, around and about, only to gain another of Admah's tolerant, irritating

smiles.

He slept and breakfasted at his

brother's house, but was seldom home for later meals. The candy business

of leisure. The red-front store was open Sundays, holidays and evenings, Admah retained his two lunch wag-

ons, doing a good all-night business in the Tenderloin. These gave him less trouble nowadays, because he

chain of stores. His ultimate am-bition was to have his headquarters, his King Store, in the very heart of

distinction which Candy Holtz, all his vaulting ambition, lacked taste

(Copyright, 1924) "Sure. We'll keep the taffy-puller in the window and two or three girls in the back, makin' pepmints. A little later, maybe, I'll have the girls in the window, just to show how it's done. But the bulk of our goods can come from the Steam Works—"

"The kind Ma used to make?"

"Practically. Only they'll look a little neater. And the Steam Works alittle neater. And the Steam Works people have got to make 'em from Ma's receet—exclusively for us."

"Look out," said Jo.

"I will," said Admah. "Did any body ring up?"

"There was somebody—let me

little neater. And the Steam Works a people have got to make 'em from Ma's receet—exclusively for us."
"Look out," said Jo.
"I will," said Admah. "Did anybody ring up?"
"There was somebody—let me see—" Jo considered a moment—"oh. ye?! Henry Burgess called up and wanted to see you right away."
"What about?",
"The Live Wires Club, I reckon. He

"There was somebody—let me see—" Jo considered a moment—"oh. yee! Henry Burgess called up and wanted to see you right away."

"What about?"

"The Live Wires Club, I reckon. He said there was goin' to be an important meetin' at four."

"Shucks!" said Admah. "I know what they're after. They've been pesterin' me about that for a month. Hank Burgess wants to make me

"Don't do it, Hank."

"Well, it's just a matter of business. Hank. We're growin' so fast I don't hardly get time to sleep. And I shouldn't wonder if I'd be spendin' most of my time in Cincinnata the boys for me, Hank, And say!" This was an inspiration. "What's the matter with my steppin' round this afternoon and nominatin' you?"

"Me?" There was a flattered sinoon and nominatin' you?"
"Me?" There was a flattered si-Hank Burgess wants to make me

president."
"Well," drawled Jo, "I wouldn't run
away from that, if I was you."
"I can't afford it," Admah objected.
"It's the first time ever I heard of
"Jo, who had been cracking taffy and listening at the same time let his hammer fall with a spiteful clat-

your savin' money."
"Oh, it ain't the meney I can't afford. It's the reputation I'm thinkter to the floor.
"Crazy as a bedbug!" he muttered 'Reputation?" Jo's dull eyes grew

involuntarily.
"How?" asked the customer, who 'The Live Wires are all right in "Do you want chocolate or vanil-la?" enquired Jo sternly.

Mr. and Mrs. Jo Holtz had a house out in the Maxwell Addition and Adtheir way. They're a good bunch to play pool with and take lunch with once in a while. But be their presi-dent? Uh uh!" Admah shook his

dent? Uh uh!" Admah shook his big head vigorousiy.

"Why not, for the land sakes?"

"Too small potatoes. I don't intend to go round town tagged President of the Live Wires. Candy Holtz is bad emough, but that's my label. I don't tie myself to any hick organization with rooms over a saloon and a delicatessen clerk for corresponding secretary. I'll use the Live Wires just the way I use the Y. M. C. A. Does me no harm. But President—uh—uh!"

out in the Maxwell Addition and Admah, as their boarder, paid half the rent. To live so far out of town was a little inconvenient, just as it death Admah had shown the strictest loyalty toward the brother, who, intellectually, was many years his junior. Jo was always hard up and threatened to move into the little flat over the store. He spent nothing on himself, but two of his children were going to school and his wife was

going to school and his wife "Well, answer your own 'phone," said Jo rather spitefully, for the bell began ringing and more customers were coming through the door.
"Hello," said Admah into the little black tube which sometimes carries our voices into strange places, "oh, the word of the sign of the school and mind the school and mind the baby while Mrs. Jo was off on shopping expeditions. An industrious bargain-chaser was Mrs. Jo.

She could no mind the baby while Mrs. Jo was off on shopping expeditions. An industrious bargain-chaser was Mrs. Jo.

She could no mind the school and nis wife was a simplestly extravagant. Because Myr. that you, Hank?"
"Hello, Ad," said Hank's voice, "we She could no more resist the sign "Marked Down" than a drunkard can resist a barroom door. As a result the shoddy new house, standing in a row of shoddy new houses in the

New York -- Day by Day--

By O. O. M'INTYRE,

New York, Jan 2.-The big salaries made by the stage stars are rarely ner, she managed to give the impression that her brother-in-law was turned to good account. More than half of them eventually strike bankruptcy shoals. George M. Cohan is
rich, but most of his money was
made in the production end.

Fred Stone's wealth was made

Fred Stone's wealth was made largely in lucky real estate ventures. He is often reputed to be the richest American actor, yet some consider it significant that his father recently pened up a barber shop in Great

Otis Skinner is fairly well to do James K. Hackett is a millionaire, t his was an inheritance. The actor his less innocent relative, the whiskywho has perhaps made the biggest showing alone is Julian Eltinge, the female impersonator. He has played almost continuously for 20 years.

Eltinge is soon to retire to look after his ranch at Alpine, Cal. Will Rogers is thrifty and owns a home in New York and in California, but in New York and in California, but den midnight inspections to protect as New York considers wealth he is himself against any tendency to cheat

not so rich. David Warfield has profited largely by sound investments.

There are a few others of wealth but when you consider the large number of stars the list is comparatively small. Each season brings its quota of benefits for those names once burned against the Broadway heavburned against the Broadway heav-

Living in the world of illusion, the stage player often brings it into the the shopping district. Hersinger world of reality. Money becomes the was in favor at that time; Hersinger some value of stage money. Then, too, there is the wardrobe to keep up and other expensive items in the eterrestaurant with painted tables and a ladylike look. Hersinger's was an established meeting place for the feminine elite of the town. It had nal splurge the players feel they must

Eddie Cantor, who has made enor mous salaries for many years, admit-ted that until recently when he put his affairs in hands of a bank he his affairs in hands of a bank he had never saved a cent and was in debt. Cantor is a home loving fellow who does not drink or smoke. Yet he could not save.

all his valuting ambition, lacked taste, experience and capital to copy. But Hersinger's had become the Ultima Thule of his dreaming. Already he had made so bold as to inquire into an expiring lease for a store right

Down in an armor factory on Front street is a near sighted, mild mannered little man who might be taken for a bookkeeper drudge. Yet he has faced 5,000 bullets aimed at his heart without a tremor. The ing bullets for an armor vest corporation. He has been the demonstrato for many years. The vest he wears weighs about nine pounds. It is con-structed of patented graphite and metal plates fitted in sections. The armor looks very much like a tail-ored vest and can be made to match

He is an old ocean grayhound wh plies the liners to gamble for high stakes. I have seen him here and abroad always where the lights are brightest. He is married and has three boys who are being educated at an exclusive school. He claims to be square in all his gambling and says that he has made it an invariable rule to save 10 per cent of his winnings. By doing this he also says he has \$100,000 invested in high grade securities. Yet he points the inevit able moral with: "I'd give all I have had I never touched a card. It is a terrible thing to realize that three fine sons will eventually know that their father was a professional gam

Broadway now has a million dollar ball room which is to be devoted to the uplift of the dance. It is at Broadway and Ffty-third street and it will attempt to join good manners and ood taste with good time. It is to be the sort of place where the entire family may go for wholesome amusement . Most public dance halls in New York are tough resorts where "hostesses" are really women of bad repute and where young "cadets" sek to ensnare unsuspecting young womanhood, There will also be high class professional dancing numbers on the stage. The new ball room i being watched with interest by those who seek to reform the dance. (Copyright, 1935.)

oposite the Hamilton Hotel. The Henry G. Camm Shoe Company, he learned, were planning to move into the new Gunnison Building. Their old lease expired the first of the year. . . But in such speculations—purely mental—Admah's imagination ran swifter than his Ford. Actually he learned in the such specific property that required improvement.

His keen, visionary eye had swept this region that the second Candy eyes looked out from beneath a drooping brim and rested at last upon the holtz?" she asked in the sweetest helds appearance under drooping brim and rested at last upon drooping brim and rested at last upon Admah, who didn't immediately recognize her. A Scion, anyhow, he charge over night. Old Helicon Park, still held by the aristocracy, had a brisk new business street not swifter than his Ford. Actually he property that required improvement.

Directed for The Omaha Bee by Sol Hess

THE NEBBS



Barney Google and Spark Plug

Barney Was Lucky Not to Find Himself Broke and in Debt.

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Billy DeBeck

- LEST WE FORGET-THIS IS THE DAY OF THE \$ 3000 00 HANDICAP SPARK PLUG HAS BEEN! OF MR. SULLIVAN SINCE MONDAY - IF SPARK PLUG, WINS . THE \$30000 PURSE WILL BE SPLITA

50-50 BETWEEN SULLIVAN AND GOOGLE - THE LATTER PAYING SPARKY'S TRAINING EXPENSES OUT OF HIS END OF THE WINNINGS -AFTER TODAY, UNDER AGREEMENT, BARNEY AGAIN ASSUMES SPARK PLUGIS RESPONSIBILITIES FOR THE FUTURE =



DON'T GET EXCITED. WELL, SULLY. I GOTTA TAKE THE WE PUT IT TRAINING EXPENSES OUER !! OUT OF YOUR SHARE FIRST ... KICK IN WITH I, GOT ALL THE \$ 1500 00 -HALF OF THE I'LL READ' EM OFF TO YOU WHEEE-EE I'M ON EASY

IM CHARGING YOU \$730 00 FOR THE USE OF MY STABLE ... \$1000 FOR CATS ... \$500 FOR HAY - \$2300 FOR STABLE BOY - . \$6000 FOR THE TRAINER - \$850 - FOR MASSEUR-NIGHT WATCHMAN - ... AND \$4600 FOR THE DAY WATCHMAN - THAT LEAVES YOU \$ 990 TO THE GOOD BARNEY



THIS 15 A

PRIVATE WARD :

**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









had farmed them out on a percentage basis; but occasionally he made sud JERRY ON THE JOB

THE YOUTH IS CORRECT

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Hoban









Movie of a Thin Man and One of His Troubles

By Briggs ABIE THE AGENT

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Hershfield





















