## "THE GOLDEN BED"

By WALLACE IRWIN. Produced as a Paramount Picture by Cecile B. DeMille From a Screen Adaptation by Jeanie Macpherson. (Copyright, 1924)

(Continued from Yesterday.)

He settled this point in the most practical way possible. When Jo's back was turned Admah walked out of the store without so much as a practical way possible. When Jo's back was turned Admah walked out of the store without so much as a glanced shyly across rows of tables. by your leave and sought the estab-lishment of Samuel Glick & Sons who, dropped in, wonderin' if you could by their own advertised admission, were the leading clothlers of the State. Monty Fernback, who played howls at Palfer's, was a salesman at sation that weighed so little on Flora Glick's. Monty was the handsomest Lee's time and conscience San Pilar dresser in the Live Wires Club, and sent his peace offering in the form

dresser in the Live Wires Club, and before he rolled the ball he always removed the rings from his soft right hand.

With one idea in his fevered mind Admah charged so recklessly through the Grand Avenue traffic that a policeman stopped him with a polite but firm "Cahful thar, Mister Holtz." Ordinarily the deference would have flattered his pride. But his thoughts were too busy to receive outward had asked that candy man in at four, were too busy to receive outward had asked that candy man in at four impressions. Tea at the Peakes'. The that much was clear enough. Wha Little One—what was her regular she was to do with him, was anothe. Little One—what was her regular name? Flo Lee. The nigger at the phone had said it. Flo Lee. He put the name on his rosary and said it over and over. Funny how they'd taken a notion to each other. . . . She'd gone out of her way to be friendly. He wondered if he really would serve as a lesson to Bunny. had something about him that ap pealed to girls. The Swells sometimes took up with his kind, There made use of in some way.

was the case of young Carter and Mabel Stek, for instance. Flo Lee. She was engaged to that foreigner with the long name. He raked his memory, trying to recall the newspaper account of her engagement.

This brought on a disagreeable train of thought. If she was engaged to that Spigotty Count what right in the case of in some way.

At eight minutes of four Admah Holtz paused at the corner of Inness Street and Prince's Avenue where the Kozy Kar automobile showrooms, recently established, had a Western Union clock in the window. In the shadow of his new brown coat he brought out the dollar watch ordinates. train of thought. If she was engaged to that Spigotty Count what right had Flo Lee to take moonlight rides with her head on Admah Holtz's shoulder? Crossing the sidewalk toward Glick & Son's dressy show window. Admah laid his hand on the sleeve which her lovely hair had brushed last night. Maybe sne wasn't the right sort of girl. But like many the right sort of girl. But like many the right sort of girl. But like many another one, caught in the trap of Flora Lee Peake, he had reached the No.

## New York -- Day by Day--

By O. O. MINTYRE

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Atlanta, Jan 12.—Atlanta I have been told is the New York of the south. That might be a fine trade last but it is not quite fair to this southern metropolis. So far no one has stepped on my feet, pushed me soft the gidwalk snatched my hat step. off the sidewalk, snatched my hat step. And because the new suit and

off the sidewalk, snatched my hat or run me down with a taxicab.

Unless those things happen in 24 hours in New York we do not call it a day. So then Atlanta is a miniature New York minus the rough stuff. Nobody knows I am in New York and they wouldn't give a hoot in Hohokus if they did.

But they knew it in Atlanta two hours after my arrival and I was swept off my feet by a rush of southern hospitality. Dinners, lunchswept off my feet by a rush of southern hospitality. Dinners, luncheon, teas an what not. The privileges of the leading clubs. Offers of the leading clubs. Offers of that this would be so.

Six hours after my arrival came a telegraphic invitation to attend a dinner in my honor at Griffin, Ga. Also one from Columbus and Amercus. If I am giving the idea of self-importance I don't mean to. I was not especially favored. They treat visitors that way.

And that is why every northerner who comes here goes back home with a sentimental feeling for the south that is not engendered anywhere else in the world. There is limousines for the day and so on.

where else in the world. There is from the Avenue, and when he had covered one of these Admah again here. You find the same feeling in Texas—a feeling that they are he had still three minutes on his hands. Ridden by all the hags that

"just folks."

Where save in the south would a telephone girl at a hotel inquire after your health at the first call of the morning? "Number" and "Excuse it please" constitute the land of the morning that the first call of the morning? "Number and the land to the hadn't let Monty cajole him into buy ing a cane. Nobody but visiting East-

"Excuse it please" constitute the New York telephone girl's lexicon. It might be argued that in New York they are too busy.

The south proves that no one needs to be too busy to be pleasant and cordial. A mighty city has sprung up here and good manners and consideration for others have been preserved. It can be done anywhere else and add greatly to the where the following the south of the backs of these outland dudes, swaggering along as though two legs weren't good enough for a grown man to walk on. . . No, sir, not Monty or anybody else could wish a cane on Admah Holtz. . .

He had come a few yards down the block and was slackening his pace still more when an approaching figure reacted painfully upon his more. ure reacted painfully upon his mor sum total of human happiness.

Peach tree street is Atlanta's girls-the big one-had just come ou Bois de Bologne. Here are fine old of closely clipped lawns-and inviting shiny brass knockers. It has a rare dignity. You somehow look for curtseying ladies in crinoliness, gentlemen in stocks and goatees, the family coach and a faithful old darkey serving mint juleps. A few stretches of it have been ravaged by every city's mighty Moloch-the ornate apartment house. But generally speaking it retains its virginal charm of hallowed deys that are

The Atlanta Constitution is one of the oldest papers in America. It was founded in the 50s. It has many traditions and this spirit seems to have welded a traditional spirit among those who make it. I had a jolly time there, for the print shop will always remain to me the most romantic spot in the world. We sat about in the office of Clark Howell, the owner. Printers press feeders, make-up men, circulation men, re porters and editors come in. Each seemed on an equal footing with the chief. I have rarely seen such an interesting and happy newspaper family. I don't believe there are many orders given around the Constitution office for the simple reason that the employees don't need

Atlanta has long been the hot bed of the Ku Klux Klan. People have grown use to it or don't care to discuss it. You hear more of the Klan in New York than here. I saw the factory where 60 cent sheets become \$4 robes of mystery. It was blazing with light at night. I also saw the Imperial palace, a rather imposing building of colonial design. On the porch there sits constantly a corpulent, puffy and rather jovial appearing old fellow. He wears a wide soft hat and suggests the innkeeper of the English countryside. so far as I could see his job consisted only in lowering the American fing as thee sun goes down.

sion of a straight, sensible suit, almost as brown as his own and a slender, vital body that swayed slightly with her gait. Step by step she came nearer, every step confronting him like a question mark.

Say now use qo? Or what, was regarding him with a friendly saying politely.

The lady paused an instant, as thought brought him up to the stone borse-block of pleasant and the waist he could not have been more conscious of her, although like a question mark.

Say now use qo? Or what, was regarding him with a friendly saying politely.

The lady paused an instant, as though she would say more, but the been more, but the social inhibitions again overcame Adhead and was thankful that it had been be she wanted to talk to him. He leaks girl—the big one—had given lays an acorn away; man, a corn away;

didn't know. But, anyhow, he wasn't him courage, even as a flight of birds of her yard and turned toward Prince's Avenue. Too shy to look directly at her, he had an impression of a straight, sensible suit, all properties a brown and a learn should be do in a case like path before him. Then a mortal curi-built for such a fine gesture.

"How dee do, Miss Peake," a voice going to take any chances . . also it heartened Columbus in his dash for was regarding him with a friendly saying politely.

This last thought brought him up columbus found, but that's a quarrel saying politely.

Directed for The Omaha Bee by Sol Hess

THE NEBBS

HE MIGHT HAVE A GOOD HEART BUT HIS HANDS DON'T KNOW IT. THEY ALWAYS GO OUT EMPTY AND COME BACK WITH SOMETHING - AND HE OUGHT TO BE GOOD NATURED - HE SLEEPS UNTIL MRS NEBB. I LIKE YOU AND YOUR HUSBAND MY NAME IS MISS EVERY MORN SHE AND JUNIOR AND EVEN THE DOG - AND I LIKE OH HE DON'T GRUNTLEY - IF YOU HAVE BRINGS ME FRIED MY JOB HERE . BUT THAT BROTHER OF YOURS MEAN ANY THING ANYTHING TO SAY AND YOU DON'T SAY A WORD TO ME IT WON'T MAKE NO DIFFERENCE EGGS - HOW IS - HE'S JUST A IS TOO FRESH AND I WANT YOU TO TELL HIM DESDEMONA FEELING TO STOP CALLING ME FANCY NAMES - I DON'T BIG, GOOD NATURED. YOU LOOK LIKE THE ADVANCE SIGNS OF I DON'T MIND MAKING GOOD HEARTED BOY MEALS AT ALL HOURS BUT IF I KNOW WHERE HE GETS 'EM ALL - TODAY HE CALLED ME DESDEMONY A STORMY DAY HAVE TO MAKE BEDS IN THE AFTERNOON I'LL GET A JOB IN A BED FACTORY W.A. Carbson -

Barney Puts Over a Little Deal.

RIP VAN WINKLE, JR.

Barney Google and Spark Plug

BOSS - HEAH

ME IS - DOWN IN

ME GOT NO

SWOCERIES

SPARK

thus far on a cornerstone of prompt

No vainer than most unmarried

before had he cut so fine a figure, o that he was certain. But wasn't hi

suit o' clothes a little bright—sort of loud and niggery? Monty Fernback had recommended it as The Latest. "Tobacco brown" he called it and

convinced his customer that the slanting pockets and flaring tails were exactly like those affected by

The Western Union clock said five

the best dressed actors from Ne

NOW , DON'T WORRY\_

EVERY BODY THINKS I'M FLUSH - - DIDN'T THEY GIVE ME THE SWELLEST

SUITE OF ROOMS IN THE

I'LL GET SOME MONEY:

HOTEL - . 3

WAIT HERE - I'M

GONNA DO SOME



MR. GOOGLE = A C.O.D PACKAGE CAME FOR YOU - THE CASHIER PAID THE BILL = WELL PUT THE CHARGES ON YOUR WEEKLY BILL



DE 350

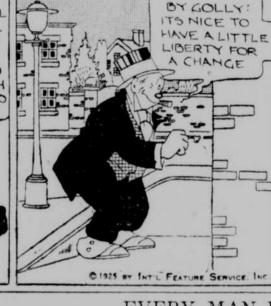
Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Billy DeBeck

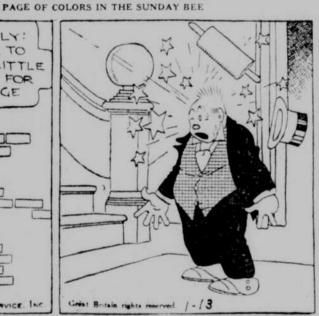
**BRINGING UP FATHER** 

Registered U. S. Patent Office SEE JIGGS AND MAGGIE IN FULL

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by McManus





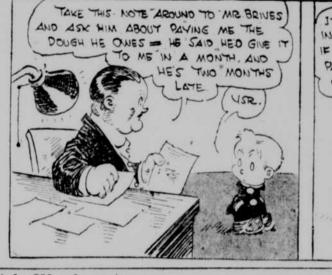




JERRY ON THE JOB

EVERY MAN FOR HIMSELF.

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Hoban









colonial homes with broad expanse The Real Folks at Home (A Night Watchman)

a 19166

By Briggs ABIE THE AGENT

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Hershfield

WHAT MAKES CAN'T GOFF DUTY COLD MORNIN' YOU SO LATE STREET CARS CALLIE I'M GOIN TO MAKE ROUNDS LAS NIGHT JUST TO HEEP WARM THEY DON'T PRECIATE I WISH YOU'I I HEAR HERMAN AIN'T BRING THEM TERRIBLE COLD LAS' NIGHT WASH MAKIN' SO GOOD ON HIS LANTERN MILK BOTTLES SQUEAKS WHEN I ACCOUNT OF ONLY FOUR T GEORGE TANY THING -- HE DON'T PUT NO THOUGHT IN HIS WORK TALL ... CALL ME BOUT FOUR I GOT TO BUY ME A NEW

