

the marble slab that has been worn into grooves by the many glasses uning up little kingdoms and squeezing into grooves by the many glasses under the absinthe drinker. The ancient them as a child squeezes a ripe tocircular stairway, patched and shaky, mato.

"There's consid'rable risk." Uncle is 175 years old. There are many is 175 years old. There are many inferes construction rate is a construction of the privacy has given way to the sipping of soft drinks. I have been a construction of the prevolution o

A bartender of the pre-Volstead "That wouldn't give us control, days-hair roached back and fierce said Admah upon a last effort of cau

days-hair roached back the depart-mustachios-tells you of the hard. "Who wants it? Why don't you ed glories. He tells of the harded glories. He tells of the hard-drinking days when night before roysterers came to the absinthe house with dawn and quaffed three or four absinthes for pickups. "To be President of the T. & P.," he absinthes for pickups.

No old haunt I have ever visited No old haunt I have ever visited After that they stared across the retains so much of the past. You somehow expect to hear the rattle of the saber, or to see a swash-buckler in cape and high top boots buckier in cape and high top boots pop out from one of the myriad turn ings with a knife in his teeth. When Flora Lee, Marquesa de San

Many duel challenges were made in the Old Absinthe House and were fought at sun-up on the duelling in for her just as she had left it, a fought at sun-up on the international bluish Venetian mirror casting cool grounds which has become a beauti-A short distance from the Old Abful city owned park.

sinthe House is the old slave mart. The slave block is in the center of a

Creole balconied court. Here men and women were sold "up the river" There's at Least One in Every Theater to the highest bidder.

New Orleans awakens much in the same fashion as Paris. The people greet dawn with a song. Darkies whistle along the street. There is a zip to pedestrians. You get the idea here are a happy people looking forward joyously to another day.

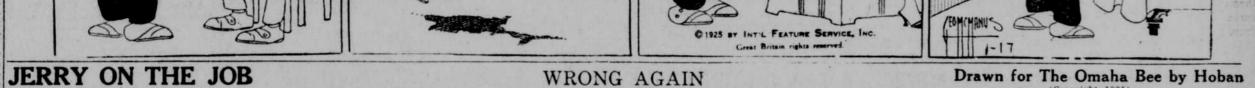
This afternoon we decided to let Bassett Blakely act as guide. He led us to an oyster bar and permitted us to watch him devour 16 oysters. His dismissal as guide immediately followed.

It interested me to know what effect prohibition has had on New Or leans. It has always been said that the law would strike the hardest blow at New Orleans and New York galety. I saw no evidence of it. The cafes are flourishing and there is a light heartedness about the city that one expects to find.

It seems to me I saw the perfect type of my visualization of an old southern gentleman today. It was in the French quarter. He was tall and as straight as an arrow. A homespun cape was close around his shoulders In his right hand he carried a goldknobbed stick. He wore wide brimmed hat at a jaunty angle and a huge cameo pin decorated the front of his starched white shirt. His silver hair and goatee gave him an unusual dignity. You felt instinctively that here was a man who was a 'capable judge of horseflesh and whisky.

Surprisingly enough I did not see one feminine cigaret smoker in New Orleans.

And I especially like the way the men greet the ladies with a wide sweeping flourish of the hat and a deep bow. New Orleans sets her ladies on a high pinnacle. And deservedly so for they are strikingly beautiful to behold. (Copyright, 1925.)



WRONG AGAIN

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Hoban

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Hershfield





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