ing of the cold weather and the hard to live in comfort in the great man-board. The aviator had discovered to place, and there were always new old friend, Hummer the Humming-there unless the great man-bird BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES times of their old friends back on the bird, a's they called the airplane, those babies and called them the air-sights to be seen. At last one morn-sights to be seen. Green Meadows and in the Green which had, taken them down to the plane babies. He saw to it that there ing, when Danny had ventured to Danny Is Reminded of Home. and Nanny Meadow Mouse, way forgotten that there could be such As I have told you before, Danny down in the Sunny South, knew noth a thing as winter. They continued babies in that nest in the little cup.

Forest up north. They had quite Sunny South. Nanny seldom left it. was plenty of food for Danny and sit for a while on one of the wings. Nanny and the babies.

You know, she had five precious Nanny and the babies.

The man-bird traveled from place and there darted in front of him an

Directed for The Omaha Bee by Sol Hess



Barney Google and Spark Plug

BARNEY'S WISER NOW.

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Billy DeBeck



ME WIFE 15

WAITIN' FER ME .

SHOULD HAVE

BEEN HOME AN

HOUR AGO!





BRINGING UP FATHER

HURRY?

AW! COME

ON-11445 -

JUST ONE

MORE GAME!

Registered U. S. Patent Office

SEE JIGGS AND MAGGIE IN FULL PAGE OF COLORS IN THE SUNDAY BEE

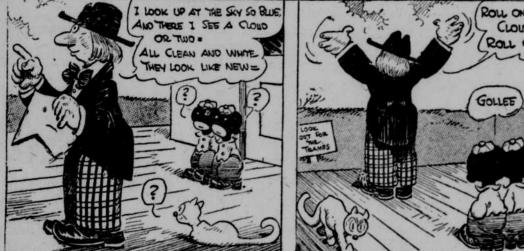
Drawn for The Omaha Bee by McManus



JERRY ON THE JOB

OBEDIENT CLOUDS.

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Hoban







REPLY = " WE ALL GOT WHIPS "

Me and Mine

OF IT

HUH

By Briggs ABIE THE AGENT

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Hershfield

He Who Laughs First. THERE'S A FINE THERE'S A GOOD CLUB STEVE - HEFT IT GENE SARAZEN GIVE MASHIE LARRY - JUST TAKE IT AND GET THE FEELING FIRST YOU GOT TO A THOUSAND DOLLARS NOO, THEN OH, SIGMUND, OH, ABE = HEAR MINE = THEN HAUE IT HAVE I GOT A I'LL LISTEN TO YOURS! YOUR WAY= NIFTICK GAG GO AHEAD! TO TELL YOU!!! THE FEELING OH FOR THE LOVE OF MIKE!



DON'T YES, BUT IT'S YOU THINK THE ONE THAT STORY WANTED IS FUNNY TO TELL !!

"That's so," squeaked Humme Sunny South had Danny seen Hum-I'd forgotten all about that. Well

"Well, well, well," squeaked Hum- here's hoping that you do get back "If it isn't Danny Meadow there safely. I must be on my way. Mouse! I have often wondered what had become of you, I was afraid that "Tell me about the other feathered not knowing the Sunny South, you folk. Are many of them leaving might have been caught by some en yet?" emy. Where is Nanny? I hope she is safe, too."

"Quite safe," replied Danny. "She Honker the Goose and his friends s right here in the great man-bird, and Mr. and Mrs. Quack and their Are you going to stay around here friends started two weeks ago. Wel-

come Robin, Redwing the Blackbird, "I should say not," replied Hummer. Winsome Bluebird and a lot of others 'I have been down in the Sunny are already on their way. They'll South as long as I can stand it. I'm take it easy and keep right along iust aching for a sight of the Green with Mistress Spring, so as to get Meadows up north, and I'm on my there as soon as she does. That is a way. You know, Mistress Spring is little sooner than I want to get there. on her way up there now, and I am But I'll get there just as soon as I going to keep along just behind her, am sure the weather has settled and I suppose you and Nanny will go is warm enough. Of course, I can't keep ahead of the flowers. A felback presently." "I don't know," replied Danny low must live, and I need flowers.

ather sorrowfully.
"Don't know?" Don't know?" nest building again. So long, Danny, rather sorrowfully. squeaked Hummer sharply. "Why and take good care of yourself, Re-

don't you know?"

member me to Nanny." "Because I have no idea what this With this Hummer darted away, great man-bird is going to do," re- leaving Danny staring after him plied Danny. "And we can't go back rather wistfully.

"Wait a minute!" cried Danny.

"Goodness, yes," replied Hummer.

"You've certainly sprung a lot of

"A lot of them have gone already.

CORDELIA THE MAGNIFICENT

By LEROY SCOTT. (Copyright, 1924.)

della had her wish of being alone with CHAPTER I.

Cordelia Faces a Problem.

Cordelia Faces a Problem.

The four young women at the table in their secluded corner, all about 22 or 23, made a striking group. Small wonder that the people at the other tables in the big restaurant of the Grantham hotel stole glances at these four favorites of fortune, pointed them out to friends less well informed and gave gossipy facts in leager, subdued whispers.

"You've certainly sprung a lot of surprises on us, Cordie, old dear." began Jackie "You needn't tell me a thing you don't want to—particularly about your changed plans. But Gladys asking you to come out to that big place of hers, that was certainly about your changed plans. But Gladys asking you to come out to that big place of hers, that was certainly about your changed plans. But Gladys asking you to come out to that big place of hers, that was certainly about your changed plans. But Gladys asking you to come out to that big place of hers, that was certainly about your changed plans. But Gladys asking you to come out to that big place of hers, that was certainly about your changed plans. But Gladys asking you to come out to that big place of hers, that was certainly about your changed plans. But Gladys asking you to come out to that big place of hers, that was certainly a pour changed plans. But Gladys asking you to come out to that big place of hers, that was certainly about your changed plans. But Gladys asking you to come out to that big place of hers, that was certainly a pour changed plans. But Gladys asking you to come out to that big place of hers, that was certainly a pour changed plans. But Gladys asking you to come out to that big place of hers, that was certainly a pour changed plans. But Gladys asking you to come out to that big place of hers, that was certainly a pour changed plans. But thing you don't want to—particular-live big plans a pour changed plans. But thing you don't want to—particular-live big plans a pour changed plans. But thing you don't want to—particular-live big plans a pour changed plans a pour changed plans.

eager, subdued whispers.

They had known each other all their lives had these four, said the gossipy whispers; had gone to the same school; had been debutantes in the same season; had always done or the same season; had always done to the same se

everything together.

A Vivid Beauty.

That one there, the vivid. sparkling beauty with glinting, reddish-brown hair and with that pleasant, confident smile which showed that she was equal to anything—that was Miss Cordelia Marlowe, best known of the four, the most striking figure in so-with her always having been realous. Cordelia Marlowe, best known of the four, the most striking figure in society's youngest set. Didn't she really of you, and especially just now with look everything that people and the the two of you—I guess I don't have

look everything that people and the papers said of her?—didn't she look that name which had somehow fastened itself to her. "Cordelia the Magnificent?" Just look at her? Didn't she?

The others? That spirited brunette across from her was Mrs. Jacqueline Thorndike, and that vivacious little plond was Mrs. Alline Harkness, whose husband was that Peter Harkness who was just now making a sensational splurge down in Wall street. And that proud-looking girl was Miss Gladys Norworth, an orphan these many years, and in her own right the richest girl of the group, and one of the richest heiresses in America.

That morning, when the thing was fresh upon her, Cordelia's dazed impulse had been all for breaking this luncheon engagement; Jacke, Gladys and Alline, even though they had long looked upon her as their leader, could easily have handled all matters relating to the fifth reunion of the class reunion." Said Jackie Thorndike, "We know the person was want, and the person the whole class will want Cordie Marlowe, And she's practically promised to serve. We're all agreed on that—yes?"

"I'm afraid it's not settled," drawingly interrupted Cordelia." I's uppose I should have told you before, but I didn't know the thing myself much before this. The fact is, I'm not going to be at the reunion."

"Not be there?" the three chorused in dismay. Then Jackie demanded: "What's the matter. Cordie? Why's the matter. Cordi

not going to be at the reunion."

"Not be there!" the three chorused in dismay. Then Jackie demanded: present since I'm not going out to "What's the matter, Cordie? Why not?"

what's the matter, Cordie? Why not?"

"I'm not telling just now." said Cordelia still smiling. "You'll all know all about my plans in a few days. Wait till then."

"Something Big.

"You must have something big on" breathed Jacqueline.

"But I say, Cordie," Gladys Norworth burst out in sudden concern, "you promised to come out to my place right after the class reunion and stay for the summer! Your new plan isn't going to interfere with that?"

"I'm sorry, Gladys. But I'll have to call that visit off altogether."

There was a moment of surprised silence on the part of Jackie and Ailine. Gladys having asked Cordelia out to Rolling Meadows, and Cordelia having accepted! Here was something esse to wonder about!

Gladys and Ailine then departed on shopping expeditions, and at last Cormanda Bee by Hershfield

Omaha Bee by Hershfield

present since I'm not going out to visit her."

Suddenly Jackie's hand slipped across the tablecloth and gripped Cordelia's wrist. "Speaking of Jerry Plimpton!" she breathed. "There—coming out of the grill room!"

Cordelia's wrist. "Speaking of Jerry Plimpton!" she breathed. "There—coming out of the grill room!"

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Cordelia 's lightly turned her head. Jerry Plimpton's course lay past their table, but as yet he had not seen them. He was 29 or 30, tall, well built. with high-bred, handsome features, easy confidence in his every movement; altogether an outstanding figure in any company.

Jerry eighted them and bore down upon their table with an eager smile. The greeting was that of old friends. "If I didn't have a confounded business engagement with my lawyer," he gruppled. "I'd invite myself to sit with you a while."

Even if you could stay." said Cordelia to Jerry, "I'd have to send you along. I'm having right now a coufounded business talk with Jackie."

His gaze fixed on Cordelia. "That sou

His gaze fixed on Cordelia. "That sounds to me like an order to hurry slong. All right, Cordelia. But I'll be seeing you tonight out at the Grastons?"

"I'm sorry, Jerry, but I won't be able to make it. I was going to phone you."
She had promised him several

dances for that night, and his face showed keen disappointment. "Well-if you can't you can't. Then I'm not to see you till that little party we've arranged for Friday "I'll not be able to make that either.
Jerry. I've just changed all my
plans."

Plans Are Changed. "Changed your plans!" he ex-claimed. "In what way?"

claimed. "In what way?"
She regarded him with her same easy, unperturbed smile. "I can't tell you just yet. Jerry. But you'll know all in a few days."
Puzzled, Jerry went on his way.
Despite the privacy of their corner table. Jackie leaned far across and

gazed breathlessly at her old room 'Yes?" she whispered.

"You must promise not to repeat word of what I tell until it all beomes public."
"You can count on my promise Cordie.

"Here goes then. First of all, so you'll understand the full meaning of the thing, I'd better remind you how poor we are. These last 10 years, since father's death, mother has had a mighty hard time to keep things going with Lily and me on her hands, and only a little over \$50,000 a year to do it all on. As for that, I guess things weren't a lot better when my father was alive, or even in when my father was alive, or even in my grandfather's day. We Marlowes never did have much money and now

"Cordie! . . . How did it happen?"
"With the high prices since the war she found it harder and harder to live on our income. Results, she kept drawing on her capital by selling off bonds. Result of this was that the income from her remaining bonds was the state of the selling the selling of the selling the s bonds was so inadequate as to make her feel they were hardly worth keeping. She saw only one chance. Desperate, she decided to sell the bonds and speculate. Mother picked out oil, and everything's gone."

(Continued in The Morning Bee)