I, THE KING By WAYLAND WELLS WILLIAMS.

"No one saw another machine, but they think it couldn't have been an accident. Bristols don't lose their wings like that; they must have been shot off. Oh, it was a real death."

Kit leaned forward, put his hands over his face and sobbed and sobbed. His chest rose and fell in long convulsive heaves; the hot tears trickled through his fingers: his head

wings like that; they must have been shot off. Oh, it was a real death."

Waiters bustled about them, clattering plates. The elevator doors opened periodically, emitting small groups of men talking and laughing groups of men talking and laughing groups of men talking and laughing way to their way to the their way groups of men talking and laughing together as they made their way to tables; others strayed out similarly. Lord!" groaned Kit, dropping his head in his hands again. "Oh, Lord!"

having finished. Kit sat with eyes glued on the tablecloth.
"Of course," came Jen's voice.
calm and rather beautiful and plainly fortified by his Catholic faith. Kit stopped crying, went to a sta-tionary washstand in one corner of the room, bathed his face and took

New York -- Day by Day--

By O. O. M'INTYRE.

way—about me. Because there's no use in modesty; I know he was as fond of me as I was of him. Oh, Jen, what a personality he had' What a brain!" New York, Nov. 19 .- Al Woods is in the return from England business. In the return from England business.

About every third week he lands from Southampton. He has taken on the it straight. As for brains, there were loose and tweedy look of the habtual many as good and some better. As voyageur. And there are rumors he for personality, he had great weak-is secretly practicing with a monocle. Not To me Woods and George White that that makes it any easier, are the most interesting of the Rialto producers. Each came from the east side pavements. Woods is a rough and ready type with booming voice. He makes no effort at highbrowism, but is one of the shrewdest judges of box office hits in America.

No matter to whom he is speaking he begins with: "Now, listen, sweet college affair at all. You wouldn't

he begins with: "Now, listen, sweetheart—." Only once has he worn a dress suit and that was at an opening of a play of his in London. He is shy as a school girl among those he does not know.

It wasn't the ordinary college affair, at all. You wouldn't have cared half as much if any of the rest of us had been killed. It wasn't the ordinary have cared half as much if any of the rest of us had been killed. It wasn't the ordinary have cared half as much if any of the rest of us had been killed. It wasn't the ordinary have cared half as much if any of the rest of us had been killed. It wasn't the ordinary have cared half as much if any of the rest of us had been killed. It wasn't the ordinary have cared half as much if any of the rest of us had been killed. It wasn't the ordinary have cared half as much if any of the rest of us had been killed. It wasn't the ordinary have cared half as much if any of the rest of us had been killed. It wasn't have cared half as much if any of the rest of us had been killed. It wasn't have cared half as much if any of the rest of us had been killed. It wasn't have cared half as much if any of the rest of us had been killed. It wasn't have cared half as much if any of the rest of us had been killed. It wasn't have cared half as much if any of the rest of us had been killed. It wasn't have cared half as much if any of the rest of us had been killed. It wasn't have cared half as much if any of the rest of us had been killed. It wasn't have cared half as much if any of the rest of us had been killed. It wasn't have cared half as much if any of the rest of us had been killed. It wasn't have cared half as much if any of the rest of us had been killed. It wasn't have cared half as much if any of the rest of us had been killed. It wasn't have cared half as much if any of the rest of us had been killed. It wasn't have cared half as much if any of the rest of us had been killed. It wasn't have cared half as much if any of the rest of us had been killed. It wasn't have cared half as much if any His jumps to England are always that—

votion to the ponies is the despair of friends, for he loses heavily. But he has the saving grace of humor to josh himself about his failing even in his own revue.

His dancing career began when he work of the ponies is the despair of friends, for he loses heavily. But the harest chance saved me. Oh. God! God . . . Why do people say there's no God? Of course there is. No accident, nothing but a God could have arranged this. A cruel, malicious God—"

"Government" intersupted Jen.

His dancing career began when he was a messenger boy and dropped with some sharpness. "The fool that in at an amateur night on the said in his heart there is no God Bowery. He stopped the show. Then was just a fool. He didn't say there he made the rounds of Bowery cafes was a bad one." nightly doing his stuff.

Irving Berlin was then a singing not to preserve the fine and good waiter at "Nigger Mike" Salter's in and godlike in us? Why does He Chinatown, and Berlin and White became fast friends. White no longer appears in his revue. Yet, almost any night in the shadows of the theater he may be seen doing a syncopated shuffle. Stage folk say "Once a hoofer, always a hoofer."

An average of 100 children a day were lost at Coney Island during the summer season. Restoring lost children to mothers is the big job for Coney police. There are so many sights to see that the child stands for a moment in wide-eyed wonder, the parents pass on, and zip! comes the lonely wall of the lost. All lost children are taken to a central station, where experienced nurses calm them and soon have them laughing through tears. There is a room also presided over by doctors and nurses where hysterical mothers are taken.

New York's amazing and rapid building construction is one of the marvels of the town. From my window I see three-block long buildingsone a 20-story hotel, another a 13 storled office building, and the third a 15-story apartment house building Not one of these stood there three years ago. Three city blocks were razed at the doorstep, yet so quickly were they built up that few in the neighborhood realized what was going on until they saw the completed buildings. Another odd thing about it is that I can recall the appearance of only one building formerly in the three-block strip. Idon't recall the name of a single store or the type of business therein. Yet I saw and passed them several times a day.

I feft my typewriter here and asked three people living in the same building that houses me to give the name and the nature of the business housed in a corner one block west and two south. Not one could answer. 7 then selected one situated one block east and one north. The same result Yet all passed these places hundreds

(Copyright, 1924.)

let us down this way? That's it—
stand back. let the good go under
and the wicked prosper—"

His voice, that had risen to a
shrill note, like a child's, stopped in
and knew that he must be hurting
and knew that he must be hurting
him. "I'm sorry, Jen. I know this
must sound awful to you. I don't

who we that I fully believe it myself,
to it. "Thanks, Jen." he blutted
obliquely, taking Jen's free hand,
to the thing I had is spoiled,
by the shivered, then stood up, feeling
added it or didn't do it, I say it's damnblut—'You mean, I—I don't know what
he gave, or ever will again.
You mean, but thanks all the same."
He shivered, then stood up, feeling
added it or didn't do it, I say it's damnblut—'You mean, I—I don't know what
he gave, or ever will again.
The best thing I had is spoiled,
been happy though loving him had been happy until today, though
had been happy until today, th

Directed for The Omaha Bee by Sol Hess



Barney Google and Spark Plug

NOW SPARKY CAN SEE HIS WAY OVER.

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Billy DeBeck



OVER THERE YOU'LL MEET SWELLEST SOCIETY IN THE WORLD -- DUKES, LORDS, KINGS PRINCES -- HEY! SHAP INTO IT!
DON'T ACT LIKE A LOW-BROW MAKE 'EM THINK YOU'RE
AS GOOD AS THEY ARE --BRACE UP!





a glass of water. He sat down again, able to talk, in sudden need of talk.

BRINGING UP FATHER JUST THINK . CASEY . MY WIFE

FOUR DAYS.

HASN'T SPOKEN TO ME FER



SEE JIGGS AND MAGGIE IN FULL PAGE OF COLORS IN THE SUNDAY BEE AW: BUT IT'S DON'T LET AN' AWFUL IT BOTHER WORRY! GEE! I WISH YOU . SHE'LL WEAKEN



"Yes, you're right. It was just

"Better to have it out," said Jen.

"Of course if there's one thing

that could have made it worse, it's knowing that he felt that way-this

Jen's eyes, though still warm with

His jumps to England are always impulses of the moment. He keeps luggage in his office. On his last trip he finished dictating a letter at 9.

"That's just it—why it had to be he that died, out of all the others. Oh, He yawned, and with a sigh said:

"I haven't seen dear, old perfidious Albion in five weeks." And at 11 he was sailing for Southampton.

Young Georgie White is a slim young fashion plate who began his career as a race track boy. His devotion to the popular is the despair tust the barest chance saved me.

"Come, buck up," interrupted Jen

"Oh, but Jen, how's one to believe anything else? What's God for, if

WHY NOT FAVOR FIGSBY?

AN' START

TALKIN

AGIN:

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Hoban





IS SHE OUT

OF TOWH?







Movie of a Man Discovering His Name in the Income Tax List

By Briggs ABIE THE AGENT

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Hershfield

HEAR YOU

AND YOU CALLED

AWFUL - WHY ??

HAD A FIGHT

WITH HIM

HIM NAMES

SOMETHING





