He was somewhat at a loss for something to say, having never addressed her in her capacity of A Girl. That trotted about without speaking; "Ha! Representing the heart, the music placed comfortably from what?"

The Continued from Yesterday.)

Ing else is black here; why not the band?"

"We wear them on our sleeves in this country." said Mary idly.

"Ha! Representing the heart, what?" That trotted about without speaking:
"Ha!
"Ha!
what?"
under the stairs; inanely the words
"No. fluss meinte Eusebius noch folgen. She broke off with a glance toward fuss meinte Eusebius noch folgen-Kit, who said: "What's funny? What about a black band?"
"Nothing that matters."
"Go on. I'l like to hear it."
"I don't want to, Kit. You've lost

"Funny crowd," he gasped.
"Yes, isn't it? I heard Cora Baxter yelling to you about it."
"She's odd, isn't she? Lots of char-

Yes, though mostly on the wrong track. And yet her mother seems ... do with this waltz?"

"—dabei aber sprach viel Seligkeit aus seinan Augen. Who in heck was Eusebius?" he asked, cutting across were going to say." She abandoned them with a laugh.
"Why, he was Schumann's idea of one side of himself, the calm, meditative, philosophic side, and—"
"Oh, I see. I wonder—"
"That's right."

"Oh, I see. I wonder—"
"—and Florestan represented the gerous."

"That's right," said Boon approvingly. "Never dig up a mot. Dangerous." other, the wild, hurrah-boys side .-"I'll say something," said Kit, "and that is that it's funny how when a

What?"
I was just wondering what Eusebius would have thought of this. His last word was rather—solemn, wasn't stiff with crepe; but when some one does that you've, in a way of speak.

last word was rather—soleid, does that you've, in a way of speaking. "Eusebius be damned," said Mary Vane. And he knew that the remark was a challenge and a warning: "I'm not a ministering angel, but only a not a ministering angel, but only a said Mary. Then, turning to Boon. Human girl that enjoys a good time, and you can keep away if you don't like it." He liked that. "Bad luck," said the Englishman simply, his eyes on Kit, exactly right.

and you can keep away it is all the Enghannan like it." He liked that.

"All right," he said cheerfully, "let's simply, his eyes on Kit, exactly right, have a go at—what's the other fellow's name? Florestan."

"And it was particularly hard, because the friend thought Kit was dead when he died."

III.

At two-thirty he found himself with her and three others in an all-night restaurant, the dance having ended, patroonly, on the stroke of two. The place was walled with somber black, and the lights were carefully shaded so as to look wicked; small tables and a settee running along the wall combined to give a Parisian effect. In the middle of it all, on the oblong of clear floor, bank cashiers. Semitic persons from the theater, successful motor car salesmen and their lawful motor car salesmen and their lawful wives danced with every visible semblance of the most perfect virtue in the world.

Mary Vane smoked a cigaret, ate a cheese candwich and drank intrepidly from a ginger ale with real Scotch in it. She wasn't showing off, exactly, for she wasn't that kind, but Kit did not consider it very convincins. He had a mischievous desire to push and push, to see how far she would go.

She was talking with the Britisher, whose name Kit had already discovered was not merely Boon but Mackworth-Devizes-Boon, two hyphens. He was slight and tall, with a brown seed of the stroke of the party and the was slight and tall, with a brown here was narticularly fond of one heard he was particularly fond of one heard he

New York -- Day by Day--

By 0. 0. M'INTYRE.

New York, Nov. 24.—To most New Yorkers the teeming East Side is merely a sullen gesture in the high pitched metropolitan splendor—a conglomerate mass of sunless rooms filled with the piteously poor. It is the slums.

Yet without the East Side it would not be New York. It adds greatly to the commerical activity and big.

to the commercial activity and bigoness. More indeed than the casual observer realizes. There are in East

The status of a cub reporter, after Side savings banks deposits totalling more than \$500,000,000.

more than \$500,000,000.

Nearly all of this comes from the savings of the people who live there.

The East Side has brought splotches of the old world coloring that makes life as interesting here.

of the old world coloring that makes life so interesting here.

More than 800,000 Italians—more than Naples boasts—live on the East Side. There are nearly 1,000,000 Jews in Gotham and the greater portion of them reside on the East Side. There are more Germans there than there work is my line."

tible with himself at the helm. his position fortified by a large investment; something quite different from a reportership.

"Thanks," he said, "but I won't make you wait till the first of June. Jen flatters my journalistic ability. I don't think, myself, that newspaper work is my line." are more Germans there than there work is my line.'

are in Munich.

There are more Irish than in Dublin, Cork and Limerick, and the East Side has a dozen quarters where not a single word of English is ever spoken. The East Side has 69 newspapers printed in foreign languages.

The East Side is not all poverty and misery. People live down there is a second cousin of my sister's hus

and misery. People live down there in more magnificence than might be supposed. The residents may have their strawberries in mid-winter and honeydew melons and hothouse grapes just as Park and Madison avenues and at less than one-half the price.

This man isn't a fool. Kit. He's a second cousin of my sister's hus band. Not that it matters, of course, if you have a better idea."

"I have none," said Kit, "and may be delivered from them. Ideas are all very well for the young, but they die with a craving for lemonade, or wearing socks and ties of the same.

Division street offers the same does-but at bargin prices. On Hester street may be found the finest laces and silks. Allen street has its linen quarter. Orchard street is filled with silver and antique shops. As a matter of fact the more one studies the East Side the more one is convinced that the difference between the East Side and west side is largely geographical.

There is a barber shop on West Thirty-seventh street that has started a revolt against bobbing hair. A small electric sign reads: "We don't bob hair. This shop is for men only.

"That," said one of the facetious megaphonists of a rubber neck wagon, pointing to the aquarium in Battery park, "was the townhouse of Stuyvesant Fish."

Mad, mad wags-these yap wagon barkers. Mostly young college boys who know very little about the town. They are likely to point out the Woolworth for the Singer building. But their good natured banter saves them from the ire of passengers.

It is said the Tenderloin's supply of narcotics centers about the Grand Central station after mid-night. At any rate one sees quite a number of "snow birds" in the neighborhood. The many entrances to the station and other various labyrinthine escapes make it an ideal place for the vender to make a getaway in case

he is spotted. In a soda fountain the other day I saw a little boy about seven take a wallet from his pocket and from a sheaf of bills tender a dollar bill for payment for his soda. This is quite a change from the days when the big event in life was to take the citrate of magnesia bottle back to the drug store for the nickel refund. But somehow I believe I had the greater thrill. In fact until I was 10 years old I didn't know there was any other coin but a penny.

**** 1-42

a good many relatives and things.— Suppose you and I see what we can do with this waltz?"

There were more serious things to

think about, or so he told himself. Jen Cobb began to intimate it, and

there was no denying it: he was out of a job, and it was time he tried to find one.

Jen's preference for him was news.

Jen was disappointed, and told him

THE OMAHA BEE: TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1924

color.—Even a half-baked flippancy. asked. "Money may not amount to such as mine, is preferable."

"No, it's not," said Jen,
"Well, it's more sincere, anyhow."
And that, as Jen recognized, was just the damnable part of it.

Dick Hoffington was stockbroking.
"Why don't you come down?" he

asked. "Money may not amount to much, but it's the one thing you don't work must be the thing."

"As you will," said Dick. And then he added, with all his old-time bland, he added, with all his old-time bland, ness: "Do you suppose you'd be work. It's the one thing that never could and Holmes is only four feet. If inches. Both men are playing in Make Jack Alive, and I'll answer it."

This was less than three weeks after the Park avenue episode. An apology had been made and accepted.

"Why don't you come down?" he

Mark Hamilton and Pewee Holmes.

Hamilton is six feet, six inches tall and Holmes is only four feet. If inches. Both men are playing in Zane Grey's "The Code of the West."

The tallest and shortest men at the which William K. Howard is directing.

This rang more brutal than bland.

This rang more brutal than bland.

Directed for The Omaha Bee by Sol Hess



THAT'S WHO I AM.

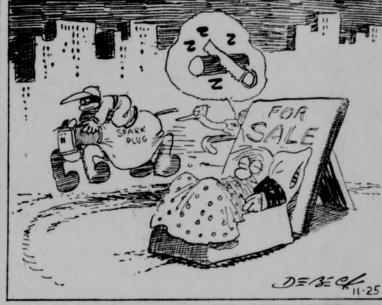
BARNEY'S ON THE JOB AS TRAINER.

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Billy DeBeck





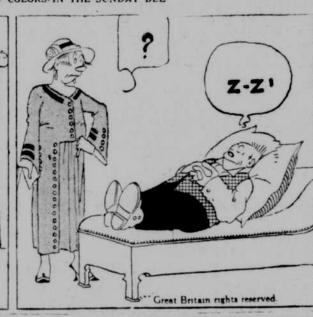




Drawn for The Omaha Bee by McManus









JERRY ON THE JOB

THIS NEW FANGLED APPLESAUCE



AND YOU NATURALLY

EVASIONS, ON YOUR

RETURNISHBET -

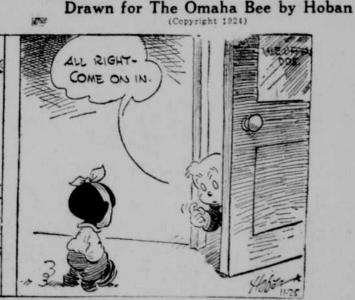
SUPPOSE HE IS AFTER YOU

FOR ANY ONE OF, A DOZEN

POSSIBLE DERELICTIONS OR







frocks and lingerie that the avenue Ain't It a Grand and Glorious Feeling

CASUAL GLANCE AT

THE BUNDLE OF LETTERS

AFTER YOU GIVE A



AND AFTER A MORNING OF WORRY AND STEWING AND PUTTING, OFF OPENING THE



AND FINALLY YOU COME TO ONE WITH THE SIGN OF THE COLLECTOR OF INTERNAL REVENUE



YOU BUST IT OPEN AND THERE IS A REFUND CHECK FOR A 25% REDUCTION ON YOUR TAX THAT YOU HAD FOR-GOTTEN TO DEDUCT-



By Briggs ABIE THE AGENT

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Hershfield

It's an Ill Wind That





Registered

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

· 新· 隐数线 LISTEN DOC- I AINT A GUY THAT'S GOT ANY USE FOR ALL

SUCH AS GAS OR COCAINE OR ANY OF THAY STUFF -BUT THIS TOOTH HAS BEEN GIVIN' A - LOT O'TROUBLE, AND = WELL ITS BEEN GIVIN A LOY OTROUBLE =





