kindness and hospitality which was shown to us upon our return journey. It was for the second evening after Very particularly would I thank Sanhor Penalosa and other officials of the Brazilian Government for the special arrangements by which we sonal affairs to absorb us. Of mine were helped upon our way, and Senhor Pereira of Para, to whose forethought we owe the complete outlift for a decent appearance in the less emotion. I have shown the readentialized world which we found reader in beginning of this parartive. civilized world which we found ready for us at that town. It seemed a poor return for all the courtesy which we It is but right, perhaps that I should return for all the courtesy which we encountered that we should deceive our hosts and benefactors, but under the circumstances we had really no alternative, and I hereby tell them that they will only waste their time and their money if they attempt to follow upon our traces. Even the names have been altered in our accounts, and I am very sure that no eventful moment of our adventure. As one from the most careful study of I was racking my brain as to how

counts, and I am very sure that no one, from the most careful study of them, would come within a thousand miles of our unknown land.

The excitement which had been caused through those parts of South America which we had to traverse was imagined by us to be purely local, and I can assure our friends in England that we had no notion of the uproar which the mere rumor of our experiences had caused through Europe. It was not until the Ivernia was within five hundred miles of Southampton that the wireless messages from paper after paper and agency after agency, offering less messages from paper atter paper and agency after agency, offering buge prices for a short return message as to our actual results, showed is how strained was the attention not only of the scientific world, but of the general public. It was agreed among us, however, that no definite statement should be given to the Press until we had met members of the Zeological Institute, since as dele-WHAT WAS IT? NOCTURNAL RIOT IN REGENT the Zoological Institute, since as delegates it was our clear duty to give "The much-discussed meeting of the Zoological Institute, convened to

New York -- Day by Day --

By O. O. M'INTYRE.

By 0. 0. M'INTYRE.

London, March 17.—A reluctant sum thinned some of the fog this morning. And so we fared forth for a walk to Trafalgar square along the Strand before breakfast. The curbs were as usual lined with those trembling, shell shocked war victims—selling matches, toys and other trifling gimeracks.

last night in the greater Queen's Hall, and it is safe to say that it is likely to be a red letter date in the history of Science, for the proceedings were of so remarkable and sensational a character that no one present is ever likely to forget them." (0h, brother scribe Macdona, what a monstrous opening sentence!) "The tickets were theoretically confined to members and their friends, but the latter is an elastic term, and long before eight.

fling gimcracks.

And at Charing Cross were the same tight-bonneted Coster women hawking Scotch heather "a tup-packed The general public however." pence a bunch, lydy." The sodden packed. The general public, however pence a bunch, lydy." The sodden news venders with their billboards fore and aft emblazoned in stud type the early morning news: "Death Mystery at Pott Shrigley."

The pigeons about the square were waiting for the morning feeders and the beggars were drifting out to their the grands in Whitehall the guards in vasion, which not only filled every vasion, which not only filled every vasion, which not only filled every

stands. At Whitehall the guards in stands. At Whitehall the guards in their six feet high fur caps with straps were exchanging posts. London is always the same. It never people awaited the arrival of the

changes.

Haymarket offers a kaleidoscopic view of London in the morning. It is a sort of Forty-second street, New York, as a thoroughfare for workers.

Rank clerks in lemon gloves and of Germany. Sweden of France and of Germany. Sweden the clerks in lemon gloves and of France and of Germany. Sweden the clerks in lemon gloves and of France and of Germany. Sweden the clerks in lemon gloves and of France and of Germany. Sweden the clerks in lemon gloves and of France and of Germany. Bank clerks in lemon gloves and carrying canes. Old boys in silk hats headed for eye openers. Prim typists. Zoologist of the University of Upsala. / sprinkling of monocled dandles.

A sprinkling of monocled dandles.

We put in at Oddenino's for breakfast. And failed as usual to get ice water. There is an exasperating and flinty stubbornness about granting this request in London. Servants express the horror of being asked for a stein of carbolic acid.

The taxi is not so cheap as in Parls, but it is much cheaper than in New York and the cabs excel either city. We drove through Reteron the occasion was the four heroes of the occasion was the signal for a remarkable demonstration of welcome, the whole audience rising and cheering for some minutes. An acute observer might, however, have detected some signs of dissent amid the applause, and gathered that the proceedings were likely to become more lively than harmonious. It may safely be prophesied, however, that no one could have foreseen the extraordinary turn which they were actually to take.

either city. We drove through Re to take, gent and Threadneedle streets and "Of the appearance of the four wan

gent and Threadneedle streets and along the Thames embankment and then out through Hyde park.

I have an impression that London is more poverty striken than ever. The streets are filled with unemployed. Some of them carrying ban-may he more shaggy, Professor Summay he more shaggy. mers telling of their plight in a fash-merlee's features more ascetic, Lord John Roxton's figure more gaunt, and While waiting for my wife in front

given my ankle a slight wrench and to protect it leaned rather heavily on a walking stick. I suppose I re mained too long in one spot for an English bobbie came up. "Move sprightly." he ordered. I told him sprightliness was not in my line and gave him what I considered a nasty look. He asked to see my "pipers"— meaning my passport. It was in my trunk and I had visions of a ride in the wagon where you look out the little barred window like a caged circus bear. He reflected a while and walked away. I hope he catches his chinstrap in a meat hook or some-

Then again, I went to a theater ticket agency for seats to a music hall matinee. "Two good seats." I said. "You mean stalls?" he corrected and so long as they want to call them that I let it pass. He studied his chart and gave me two tickets. "Very good stalls," he said, passing them over. I paid the tariff, but was deterto have the last word "Thanks for the seats," I said, departing merrily. London appears to

thing.

This evening I walked down through Houndsditch and watched the queer old characters who collect about the pubs there-cabmen, charwomen and the Alfs and 'Arrys. In one pub I sat next to a scene shifter at the Drury Lane. He told me that London was not what it used to be. We need, he said, another "King H'edward!" I suggested that the Prince of Wales was evincing the same flair for popularity, "But," he said, "he goes hitting it off to H'america and being talked about." The night life of London is some what like that of New York-supper clubs where liquor is sold in violation of the law. There is nothing interest-ing or new about it. I have a feeling of regret that I left Paris. Perhaps it's the fog. (Copyright 1935).

THE NEW WORLD GREAT MEETING AT THE QUEEN'S HALL SCENES OF UPROAR

EXTRAORDINARY INCIDENT?

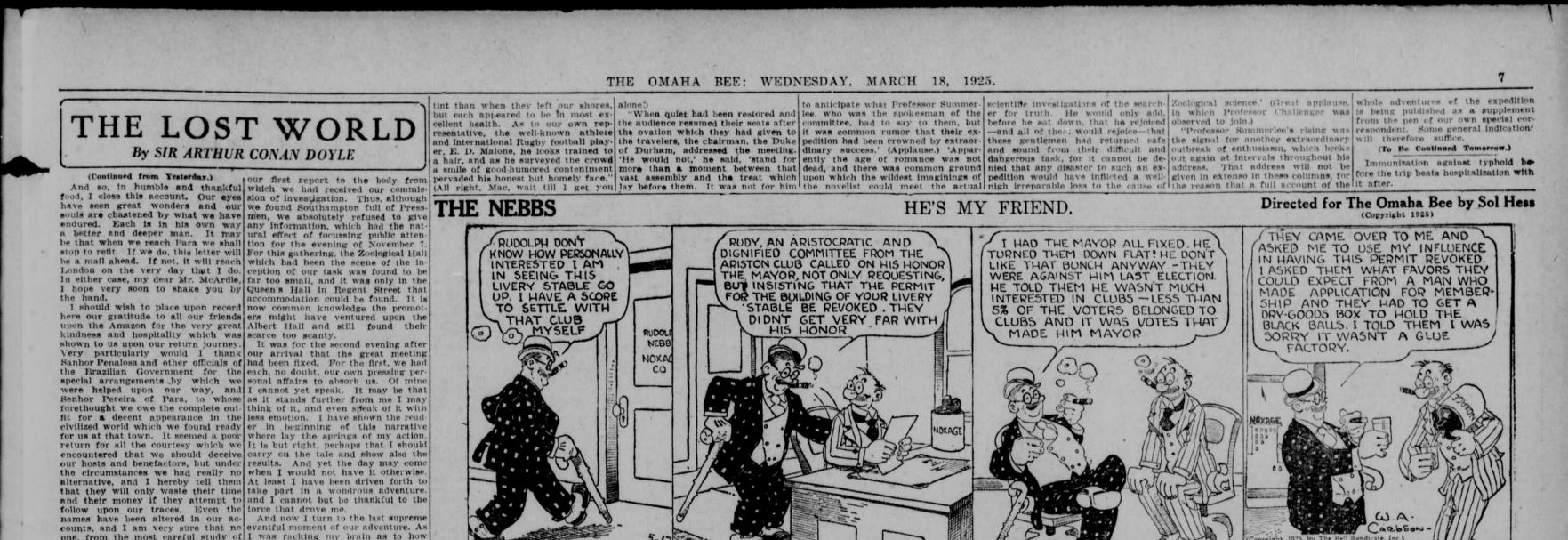
STREET

(Special)

hear the report of the Committee of Investigation sent out last year to South America to test the assertions made by Professor Challenger as to the continued existence of prehistoric

life upon that Continent, was held last night in the greater Queen's Hall,

"The entrance of the four heroes



BRINGING UP FATHER

U. S. Patent Office

SEE JIGGS AND MAGGIE IN FULL PAGE OF COLORS IN THE SUNDAY BEE Drawn for The Omaha Bee by McManus (Copyright 1925)









JERRY ON THE JOB

BIG BUSINESS.

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Hoban

By Westover



















of Simpson's for lunch I had an adventure. On the channel boat I had You'll Have to Hand It to the Wife.

ABIE THE AGENT By BRIGGS

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Hershfield





