The Long Green Gaze

A Cross Word Puzzle Mystery

By Vincent Fuller

(Continued from Yesterday.) steady its light and to look at them as THE NEBBS

which his whole presence connoted—goodness, young man," Emily ex-erked at intervals as he talked, and claimed as she sank back, "you scared leep wrinkles flew across his forehead me-you move around like a cat. and disappeared again into the yellowed skin. Ghopal, Ted decided, was

have it still."

The whole table was listening now. "When we broke up," Emily went on, "I offered him the ring, of course. But he refused it and went back to the India all you Chalfontes have been so silly about. Said I could throw it down the sewer for all he cared. Well, I didn't; and here it is, right on my hand, where it's been for thirty years. Of course, when I mar. little show I was planning. I've col-

held her wrinkled hand in front of her. The huge emerald, thick as her finger, flashed under the lights.
"Watch now!" she repeated, but suddenly the room was dark.

The women, with the exception of Emily and Miss Minty, tried to cover, with much fluttering, any memory of the incident of the dining room, and there was much "oh-ing" and "ah-

denly the room was dark.

"How can we?" Janet giggled, and ing" as Chalfonte took his curios from then cried, "Oh!" for through the darkness a green radiance turned and wavered, flashed, went out, and shone "First of all, Aunt Emily, I bought

New York -- Day by Day--

ladies who live in luxury in Paris me needs just such a charm."

They live the same as the Paris!a teakwood cigaret box,

Paris laughs up its eleeve. And no the claws of three bronze dragons. doubt the guests do the same thing. "Even a modern girl," Chalfonte told hany number of American women have giglios to dance attendance upon husband in the depths of that." hem. The giglio is the pommaded fop that has his replica in the New "Here's a god with a pleasant smile, York lounge lizard. he said, holding out a bronze imag

He anchors around hotels and ingratiates himself with middle-aged nance. wives who are over here for a fling. look, and then turned away, covering

one young man who used to be a professional dancer at Bustanoby's in New York is one of the brood. He came from a village in the middle-wast. His father is a respectable. west. His father is a respectable site equipped with a jaunty monocle

France displays a great loyalty for its popular idols. Mistinguet is the most popular actress in France and she packs her theater. Not for what she does today but for what she has ione in the past. She is far past the ige of high kicking but she still does ter dances. Her voice is cracked and the is about as agile as a clam. In America she would long since be in he discard.

The laundries of France are noted and the French dry cleaners are models for the world. Not so many years ago France set its laundry weekly across the channel to London. Very little laundry work was done in Paris. The first laundry was built by Charvet, a fashionable haber-

Those who come to France this tummer expecting to find prices very sheap are going to be disappointed. Nothing is cheap here any more. liotels are more expensive than those of New York. Women's gowns cost as much and with the duty more. The ecuntry has seen that Americans will pay almost any price and they charge it.

Paris skies at night appear to be resting on the rooftops. There is a full and brilliant moon just now and the puffs of white clouds seem to be racing by it. In the quiet little streets you see lovers clinging tosether and watching the panorama for hours. It is like a visible poem.

Paris is soon to become a port which will mean the end of the Silver Sine as a bit of beauty. The Seine is to be dredged and widened by a canal from Rouen. It means a heavy blow to that contemplative society of Izaak Waltone who pass their lives in dreamy pursuit of the poisson. They rarely make a catch but day by day they go there to idle and

"Just notice Chalfonte's eyebrows, will you?" she whispered as the soup plates were being removed. Chalfonte, in earnest conversation with Emily, was bending toward her his big head, and Emill was looking down at the silverware. His eyebrows, black and shaggy and not over an inch long—as if they had been burnt off in some one of the adventures where the emerald had flashed. "My which his whole presence connoted—where the emerald had flashed. "My goodness, young man," Emily ex-

and disappeared again into the yellowed skin. Ghopal, Ted decided, was intentily watching each motion of Emily's hands so that he could duplicate her manners at the table.

As the talk lulled before the dessert, Chalfonte's voice rose above the silence: "Of course, such emeralds are very rare, Aunt Emily—practically unprocurable."

"I'd forgotten all about that ring of hers," Janet confided to Ted, "Just hook at it, will you."

As Ted started to reply, Janet udged him to be silent, for Chalfonte was speaking again. "If the jewel were in my family still, I shouldn't be in the hole I'm in now. It must be worth—" He spread his shoulders.

Emily smiled at him with a trace of contempt. "My boy, if your father hadn't been such a fool, you might have it still."

The whole table was listening now. "The whole table was listening now." The standard palely under the light. Chalfonte, eyeing him curiously, was the first to speak, and he spoke quietly: "That is certainly miraculous, Aunt Emily. If it were a modern stone, I should say that it had been treated with radium, but radium wasn't known in my father's day. Of course, luminous emerals are not unknown, but lumi

right on my hand, where it's been for thirty years. Of course, when I marked Alan Dunseath, I changed it to another finger. But—huh!—when Dunseath died I changed it back again... I don't suppose you know, at that, all its properties, do you?"

"Aunt Emily was some gold-digger when she was young," Janet informed Ted in a whisper.

"Of sourse." Chalfonta replied.

"Of course," Chalfonte replied moved into the library. All eyes were smilly interrupted him and whispered on Ghopal. Grant had tried to joily something in the butler's ear. Soames crossed to the door. "Watch now!" cept a quiet glance. Chalfonte igshe commanded the whole table, and

wavered, flashed, went out, and shone again. "Oh, oh!" Janet was saying.
"I'd forgotten all about that,"
Grant's voice boomed across the table.
Aunt Emily continued to wave the jewel, and as the moments passed, it seemed to grow in size, and then to the manufacture of the manufacture of the manufacture. The manufacture of the manufact something to wear." Carefully he lifted a necklace from its leather case. The chain itself is ordinary enough But the pendant on the end is an amulet-a charm to ward off sickness-worn by an ancient priest of

By O. O. M'INTYRE.

"Thank you, Homer." Aunt Emily reached for the necklace and slipped it over her head. "An old woman like

on alimony have their trail of glorified wastrels—broken down counts,
imprecunious dukes and the like.
They are a fine feathered handkissing crowd of leeches.

They live the same as the Paris

There followed a fan of painted
silk on carved ivory sticks for Rose;
a handwrought bracelet of beaten silver, encrusted with turquoise, for Helen—"I'll call this a wedding present."
Chalfonte said, and followed it with
a teakwood cigaret box in laid with ries in the same same stamp save all significant and are of the same stamp save they have the background of family. They know how to dance, wear well sitting clothes and turn pretty phrases but they haven't one sou to rub against another.

These women seem to feed on their ware good to us all when we were all ware good to us all when we were all the same as the Paris a teakwood cigaret box, infinite with all the pearl, for Grant; a chess board with different woods, and a set of chessmen of ivory and ebony for Jarvis; an elaborate opium pipe for Soames, who was called in from the kitchen. "That's in memory of the many times you ware good to us all when we were all These women seem to feed on their flattery. One is notorious for her Sunday night parties. She is the only woman present and generally there are 12 or 15 profligates who wine, dine and accept the costly gifts she bestows at each plate.

In memory of the many times you were good to us all when we were all here as youngsters," Chalfonte explained. A dagger with a blade that glimmered and zigzagged like a flash of lightning delighted Ted, who stopped his theatrical brandishings of the dagger only when Chalfonte gave Janet a gleaming crystal ball held in the claws of three bronze dragons.

> Then he turned to Miss Minty with a hideous leer upon its counte

Miss Minty gave the image only one

at Ghopal, not at herself. Ghopal siready at the plane, and Helen and smiled.

When the others had separated. Wiss Minty was still fluttering about with uneasy glances at the little god. Helen placed a consoling are about her. "Come into the music room, Miss Minty. Rose is going to play."

Those left in the library joined the too. Just with the same cool precion. Some of plays sim with which you do your labora."

The watched you. The watched you. Just with the same cool precion. Some of quired. "The watched you. Helen shelk." She shud dered. "The with you there, all right. I'd almost be afraid to go out, come to think about it."

Song. I can't get that hideous little lide out of my head." She some setting the shelk." She shud dered. "The with you there, all right. I'd almost be afraid to go out, come to think about it."

Helen placed a consoling are about with Emily—can sit in the world, but no pep."

Minty found chairs by Jarvis. In a jour know."

"Yes," Janet observed to Ted. in a still lower tone, "and with just about the almost be afraid to go out, come to think about it."

Helen placed a consoling are about with Emily—can sit in the world, but no pep."

Minty found chairs by Jarvis. In a directly in the shelk." She shud dered.

"The with you there, all right. I'd almost be afraid to go out, come to think about it."

Ghopal led the applause at the end think about it."

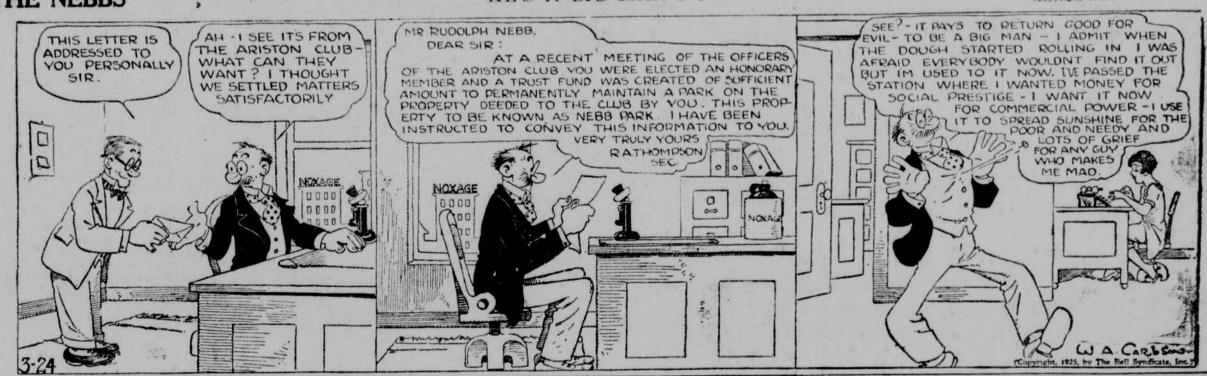
Miss Minty you there, all right. I'd almost be afraid to go out, come to think about it."

Ghopal led the applause at the end think about it."

Minty found chairs by Jarvis. In a limity found chairs by Jarvis. In a lim

Directed for The Omaha Bee by Sol Hess

HE'S A BIG MAN NOW.



BRINGING UP FATHER

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

HE LEFT HOME EARLY 10 LIKE TO DO A THIS MORNIN'-HE LITTLE BROAD CASTIN SAID HE WUZ GOIN' FROM THIS STATIONS TO LISTEN TO SOME DROAD CAST FRIEND'S

THIS IS STATION WHY! SAY DINTY . IF YOU ARE LISTENIN IN MEET ME AT DUGAN'S CORNER JILL THIS 15 J1445 ALLOW SPEAKIN -YOU FIVE MINUTES @1925 BY INT L FEATURE SERVICE. INC.

GOT YOUR MESSAGE -OLD PAL'

JERRY ON THE JOB

NOTHING IF NOT CONSIDERATE.

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POOR FELLOW HE'S DREAMING - HE GOT MILPITAS HAS SOME



THE RESIDENCE OF THE PROPERTY OF THE PROPERTY





manufacturer. The son is now a para- There's at Least One to Every Radio

ABIE THE AGENT By BRIGGS

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AFTER ABE'S ENTERTAINMENT IS OVER TONIGHT LET'S HOLLER FOR "AUTHOR" = IT'LL MAKE HIM FEEL GOOD !!





