The Long Green Gaze

A Cross Word Puzzle Mystery

movement toward him . . . then a voice addressing him in cultured Eng

And Chalfonte gladly consented. Chalfonte's reverie was broken by

arrested every eye in the roon "Why, it's a skull and crossbones

There was no answer.

Miss Minty cried.

the sudden appearance of Burke bo fore the startled and nervous group

"Which one of you," he demanded "knows anything about this?"

They all looked in amazement at a sheet of white paper on which a design of black and white squares

"What it looks like, all right,"
Burke agreed. "I just found it on
the dining room table at Mrs. Dunseath's place. What I want to know
is: Who left it there and who made

CHAPTER IV.

"The Moving Finger."

After a dismal breakfast, at which

into mottling groups, talking uneas

loppressed by a moody silence that was

"Is'nt that what I'm doing?"

"Say-return to sanity, will you

horizontals and verticals anyway That's something to do." Quickly he

definitions, maybe we'd have some

thing. Grant-"

By Vincent Fuller

(Continued from Yesterday.) ward and his voice grew taut—"you"I wish to heaven," Janet confided want to remember this: One of us it

to him in a whisper, "that I hadn't been scrapping with her just before it happened. Of course, there can't be any real connection, but I'd feel a other. You might be confiding them lot more comfortable if I hadn't been that's all I've got to say about it."

The group was silent as they al

shooting off my mouth so. It gives me the willies. I—"

"Aw, forget it. Nobody's thinking about you in this."

"That detective is—he was inquisitive as—well, he had me all balled up."

Jarvis, who had finished eating first, after a few words with Burke, took a central position on the hearth, facing them all. "I'd like to say a few words if you don't mind," he said, "as soon as the servants come in. This is a pretty nasty situation for all of us, and it seems to me we have to look at the thing frankly."

Soames, Johnson and Cordelia, the negro cook, stepped just inside the door.

"It's a hard thing to say," he continued, "but it looks yery much as it that's all I've got to say about it."

The group was silent as they all thought over the implications of what had been said. Soames, Johnson and Cordelia left. Ghopal drummed on the window pane with nervous fingers, Occasionally Burke passed the door as he paced up and down the hall. Chalfonte watched Ghopal, and frequently their glances met.

"A nice time I'm giving him," Chalfonte mused. As his book closed unconsciously in his hands, his thoughts ran back to their first meeting: a great white palace, weirdly out of place, and at the same time native to the Himalaya foothills to which it clung . . . a tired traveler trying to make himself understood by the half dozen swarthy ruffians who had descended upon him from nowhere, and the door and the docent with the same time of the window pane with nervous fingers. Occasionally Burke passed the door as he paced up and down the hall. Chalfonte watched Ghopal, and frequently their glances met.

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tinued, "but it looks very much as if one of us was a murderer. I know that's a hard word, but that's exactly what severy much as if stood now with suspicion and dislike plain upon their faces . . . a quick movement toward blue. what every one of you is thinking to what every one of you is thinking to himself, and you know it. We can tell more surely, of course, after the analyses have been made. If they confirm the doctor's and the coroner's judgment, this thing is serious. And there's just this about it. We're all heirs in Aunt Emily's will—at least if what we've been told is true. We don't know about the servants, but Soames may come in for something. That isn't to point suspicion at Soames; it's just to show that we're all in on it." Soames shifted his weight from one leg to the other.

"That means that until some clues"

"That means that until some clues are found, we're all equally under suspicion. The detectives may dis-cover at once who is guilty. When all our movements have been traced, and the food analyzed, there ought to be a pretty clear case. Of course, they may not find the person at once. In any event, it's the duty of each of us to use his head, to turn over every item that might bear on the matter, to review very carefully the day's events, and to do everything, in short, to help catch the guilty person Furthermore"-he took a step for

Europe -- Day by Day--

By O. O. MINTYRE.

by their wits naturally gravitate to present, the party gravitated uncon-Paris, March 26.-People who live Paris. The bulk of the floating population is here to spend—and there are always plentiful crumbs for the gleaners. I met an unusual fellow of calabash pipe. The others merged this type today.

He was nattily dressed-smart ily of the weather, politics-and then suit, white gloves and walking stick. occasionally, as if some dam had brok He swung along with me on the en-of the "death." Champs Elysees. He suggested sever- It is difficult enough to be com al adroit measures for separating me panionable in the presence of death; from the pitiful remnants of my to be so in the presence of murder.

And when he saw the folly of it he and, possibly, in the presence of the began to talk of himself with a naive murderer, is somewhat more difficult frankness. Fifteen years ago he said Nobody tried. he was a "Come to Glory man" with Ted and Janet sat in the inglenook job to lead the procession to the broken only by the rasp of a match mourner's bench for which he was as Ted lit one of his innumerable

Race tracks then claimed him and he told of the days he served as a four at Latonia. Havre de Gras and of Janet's slipper on the tile hearth. "If only they'd catch somebody," Janet sighed. "This is just the message country fairs which was been supported by the message country." at county fairs, which career was ingloriously ended by a five-month term in the county caboose.

We've all got some of our own." He knew the half-world of wire

He knew the half-world of wire Janet opened the morning paper to tapping and confidence schemes read again the account of the muralong Broadway and had figured in der, and to look at the pictured de many. Ten years ago he became an sign of the skull and crossbones found ocean greyhound and traveled back on the table in the dining room. and forth on liners mulcting the unsuspecting with cold decks. He was finally barred.

So he come to Boris and her "If that thing is a cross-word puzzle, Ted, why weren't the verticals and horizontals numbered?"

"Ask the author."

So he came to Paris, And has lived in rather a grand fashion ever fince. He said he only interested If you think I made that thing, you'r himself in boobs who had what he just a little dumber than I thought called "important money." He inti- you were." His tone was gruff. mated that in certain shady trans-actions he had police protection for is that I didn't do it. If you didn't all right. I'm going to number these a split of the spoils.

- There is an agency on the Capucines that furnishes hired profes pencil filled in the first squares of the sional mourners for funerals. It is spaces devoted to the criss-crossing their job to don black frock coats and words, "Now," she announced when walk along with the hearse. Every walk along with the hearse. Every Frenchman stops and lifts his hat until a funeral procession passes. The til a funeral procession passes. The Grant Fowler, ruddy of face, but very poor hire wreaths of tin flowers troubled of eye, crossed the room at a few sous to be placed on the coffin of their dead.

The most pathetic American have met in Paris is one who decided to surprise his fiancee by an unexpected visit. He arrived at Cherbourg in the evening. She had left for America that morning.

Fruit merchants in Paris have monograms on their fruit. A paper pattern is pasted on the fruit as it is growing and the sun rays cause the imprint. Monogrammed fruit is about double the price of ordinary

Florence and Palmer Jones are two Southern darkies who run The Rendezvous Florence at 36 Rue Pigalle. It opens at 2 o'clock in the morning and remains open all night. They sing negro songs, the"mammy" craze having swept Montmartre, Three of the smartest clubs in Paris are run American negroes. "Sneeze," a New York cabaret character, is opening up another place for the summer. When they become too prosperous however, France has a way of shut-

ting them up. Incidentally France had a way of hutting me up today. I was prowling about a department store which for the American is a real mystic maze. I was after some shaving soap and for at least an hour I was sent one way or another and wound finally at the department for dies' chemises. When I asked to see shaving soap a lady began pulling out one chemise after another from the shelf. So I collected all my furious blushes and walked right straight home. I had really nothing

The little flower girls that tag your heels at night with faded bou-quets reveal the laxity of French ws to protect children. Hundreds of them are out until long after midnight and many may be seen sound esleep in doorways adjacent to theaters and cafes,

Janet's bidding. "Why didn't you give the definitions along with the puzzle. Grant?" she asked.

Grant became even ruddler of face. "Janet, you don't think I made that, do you?... I have enough on my mind without doing any kid tricks like that. I've been suspecting you and Ted, to tell the truth. And I don't "I didn't mean to accuse you of it."

Janet's bidding. "Why didn't you give the dealing. "You can't think of the dealing. Burke he found in the dining room work on it you saick around here, and don't both work on it you saick around here, and don't both work on it you saick around here, and don't both work on it you saick around here, and don't both work on it you saick around here, and don't both work on it you saick around here, and don't both work on it you saick around here, and don't both work on it you saick around here, and don't both work on it you saick around here, and don't both work on it you saick around here, and don't both work on it you saick around here, and don't both work on it you saick around here, and don't both work on it you saick around here, and don't both work on it you saick around here, and don't both dealing room work on it you saick around here, and don't both dealing room. "Burke he found in the dining room work on it you said think of them had papers and the work on a clust think of them had papers and the work on at you want to er us."

With a flushed face Ted left the with of course, even if you can't think of course, even

Directed for The Omaha Bee by Sol Hess

THE NEBBS



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



everybody had made it a point to be JERRY ON THE JOB

DOCTOR'S ORDERS

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TILLIE, THE TOILER

MAC'S ABLE TO SEE VISITORS NOW, MR RIGHT SIMPKINS DON'T YOU TILLIE THINK IT WOULD BE NICE IF I WENT OUT TO THE HURRY SANITARIUM BACK AND CHEERED WERE







Movie of a Man Making a Great Discovery.

POTTERING ABOUT THE

By BRIGGS ABIE THE AGENT

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Hershfield





ACCIDENTS HAPPEN-FOR THE BEST.

