IT WON'T

TAKE ME

FIFTEEN

A DAUGHTER of TWO WORLDS

A Story of New York Life By LEROY SCOTT Author of "No. 13 Washington Equare." "Mary Regan." etc.

THE night was raucous with the "Sounds like a murder," remarked "Sounds like a murder," remarked Uncle George; and bought an Evening Telegram from a bellowing vender. The next instant, his eyes on the huge headline he clutched Harry's arm.
"Great God!" he gasped, "Larry Murdock's just been killed!"
But all Harry's senses were so demartely fixed elsewhere that he did not even hear Uncle George. He walked on toward the avenue.
"And it says they don't know yet who killed him!" exclaimed Uncle George.

Telegram from a bellowing vender. The next instant, his eyes on the bugs headline, her clutched Harry's arm, "Great God!" he gaped, "Larry "To gode." We're in the same boat, Harry. The give her up, to contactly side diswhere that he did not even hear Uncle George. He walked on toward the avenue. "And it says they don't know yet gode to the hearth of hearth of the hearth of hearth

might mean.

He had another drink—and another—and another—But as yet one more was being brought him, Black Jerry appeared beside his table and motioned the waiter away.

"Take back that drink, Sid." Jerry ordered. "Harry don't want it."

"Wha's tha?" demanded Harry, angily trying to rise. "I ordered that drink—I got money to pay—I got rito drink it!"

"Sit down, Harry." and Jerry firming pushed him back into his chair and sat down beside him. "You ain't used to book, and you've got more 'n you can carry now. See here, Harry"—with gruff kindliness—"I been watching you. Something must have happened to start you off like this. What's wrong?"

Harry's bloodshot eyes glowered definntly. "None your damu business!"

"Oh, yes, it is. I've known you since you was a kid. You know I'm your friend. Come across—what's eating you?"

Harry pondered this. Then he leaned over the table and whispered: "Jerry, I've jus' seen her!"

"Black Jerry needed no explanation. He glanced about. 'Their table was in a rear corner and no one was withhearing distance.

"You stiff," he whispered. half savagely. "Don't you know that's dangerous? Did anybody see you with hearing distance.

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"You stiff," he whispered half savagely. "Then the leased to come alone. Through the glass door of the booth he cyed Black Jerry, and he stepped out, and moved

"Slim Jackson!" A groan sounded deep down in Jerry's chest. "If Slim Jackson starts anything, I'll attend to him. What'd you see her for?"

Thing for me to do is to go hom "Glad you see it that way, I'll just go with you like I said." I'll just go with you like I said." (CONTINUED MONDAY)

Printed by special arrangement with

Congright, 1919, by Leroy Scott.

THE night was rayeous with the voices of newsboys shouting an extra.

Sounds like a murder," remarked nele George; and bought an Evening medayn. The's what's parket with the case—my last chance. Well—she turned make the case—my last chance. Well—she turned make the case—my last chance.

me down. Tha's wha's matter with me!"

"You better forget all about it."
Black Jerry nodded. "We're in the same boat, Harry. I've give her up,

her?".

"Think not. Jus' Jennie — Uncle George — m'self. Yes, Slim Jackson saw us."

"Slim Jackson!" A groan sounded "Glad you see it that way, Harry.

"Glad you see it that way, Harry.

(CONTINUED MONDAY)

THE GUMPS—Saturday Shopping

ARDLY HAD THE GUMPS FINISHED THEIR MORNING MEAL WHEN UNCLE BIM LEANED BACK IN HIS CHAIR

PULLED OUT A ROLL THAT WOULD DAM THE NIAGARA FALLS wwww



WELL FOLKS-YAZ DOYOU SAY

LET'S GO DOWN ANDDO

GEE!THATSA SWELL LOOKING MUFFLER-THAT'S SOMETHING OH: ISNT THATA I NEED BEAUTIFUL T'NIA 1 GOTA MINK COAT COME ANDLOO

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Copyright, 1919, by the Tribune Co. GO AS FAR AS JUST SHOW AND DIAMOND THAT CERTAINLY O CENTS ISA MARVELOUS DESIGN SMITH HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO BEIN MIN GUMPS PLACE TO DAY GIRLS? AND DON'T YOU WISH YOU HAD AN UNCLE BIM?

PETEY-At Last, After Many Years









The Young Lady Across the Way

PATHETIC FIGURES

By FONTAINE FOX

"CAP" STUBBS-Sammy's So Reckless!

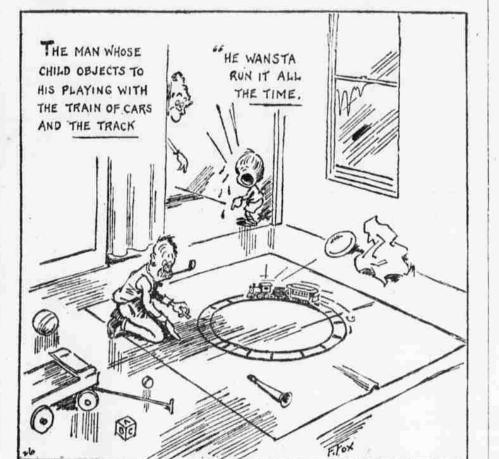
By Edwina



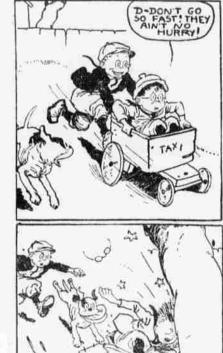
The young lady across the way says the prevailing unrest is worldwide and she sometimes fears it will take a long while to bring order

- CLACK

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n/a





DREAMLAND ADVENTURES By DADDY "TICKLE TOE TIMMY"

(Peggy. Billy and Judge Owl, made tiny as mice by yoing through a meg-mphone, are taken on a tickling spree by Tickle Toe Timmy, an elf. Mother Nature catches them, wak-ing up winter sleepers and causes ing up winter sleepers and cau them to be tickled and spanked.)

Peggy Sings a Lullaby "SPANKETY - SPANK! Spanketyspank!"

The tree roots, urged on by Mother safely to sleep. Nature, tried to make a good job of their spanking of Billy, Peggy, Judge Owl and Tickle Toe Timmy. They used their dozens of hands freely and when one hand took a rest another hand was ready to spank in its place.

And now, to Peggy's surprise, she found the spanking stopping. The Tree Spirits were listening, and as they listened they crept back into the warm one hand took a rest another hand was ready to spank in its place. ready to spank in its place.

But after Peggy and Billy got over their first startled surprise at this kind of a thrashing, they found they were being more scared than hurt. The trees the flowers and trees, and so had Mother had been asleep for a long time, and the roots were slow and stiff. Their of course, they were not winter sleepers. blows didn't land hard enough to harm | sleepers.

"We can't go back to sleep," wailed the poor flowers. "The tickling touch of spring has made us so wide awake we must climb and climb, even though we climb to frozen doom."

"Oh, you poor dears, nothing can save you unless you go back to sleep," wailed Mother Nature.

Peggy was shocked at the result of her tickling joke on the flowers. If she rould only do something to save themit she could only put them to sleep. Then Peggy thought of a way to out them to sleep—the way every mother uses with her babes. She forgot that

she was being spanked and began to sing a lullaby: "Sleep, little flowers! Sleep, pretty

flowers!
Sleep while I sing.
Sleep through cold hours!
Sleep till the spring!" hours! Sleep Sleep

As Peggy sang the Flower Spirits stopped climbing upward and crept back to listen. And as they listened nodded and nodded and went

the roots were slow and stir. Their blows didn't land hard enough to harm a fly.

The Underground Felks were enjoying the spanking spree hugely, but Mother Nature was busy looking after her awakened children. As her eyes rested upen the roots of the flowers that Peggy had awakened, she gave a cry of distress.

"Oh, my poor flower children, they are freezing to death!" True enough, the flowers had pushed themselves so far upward in the cold earth that they were feeling the killing touch of Old Man Winter. "Go back to sleep, children." 'Go back to sleep, children." begged Mother Nature. "Go back to sleep, That's the only way to save your lives."

"We can't go back to sleep," wailed "We can't go back to sleep, "wailed "We can't go back to sleep," wailed "We can't go back to sleep, "wailed "We can't go back to slee

SOMEBODY'S STENOG-"Venus" Is Happy



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