LADYFINGERS

By JACKSON GREGORY

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keecking had brought him out of his grocking had brought him out of his There was much between the gangster bed at 3 o'clock in the morning. They, and the police officer, and now, to confuse matters bed at 3 o'clock in the morning. They, ragged nendescripts, who had flitted in from the rainy streets like great bats upon rag wings, looked at him expectantly out of their hard eyes.

"You know what you're talking about, Tony? You'ce surc?"

The words finally came abruptly, is to be ejected upward and out-

seeming to be ejected upward and out- less brows. ward by the heavy paunch contracting be aplenty left of my rope to hang you. visibly under Le Brun's nightdress. Tony, the smaller, thinner, indre sin-

could not shut out the cold, moved in the a peculiarly catlike way to the stove, which was still warm, and dropped a straight, Joe, and save time. What do which was still warm, and dropped a lamp of coal into it. The other man followed him, stretching out his hands to file him hand be spassaded contraction of his stomach, let his exes travel after them, his fat, let his exes his wing a continued congestion of his empurphed wrath.

"You arranged everything with Labelle, He claims that he tid his part and put the money in the safe. Is he lying? Or has one of your gang shot off his mouth and let some other crook into the know?"

"Ye kept my month shut and you know it, answered Le Brun. "You arranged everything with Labelle, He claims that he tid his part and put the money in the safe. Is held. It would be and put the money in the safe. Is held. It would have any long of your gang shot off his mouth and let some other crook into the know?"

"Ye kept my mouth shut and you know it, answered Le Brun. "You arranged everything with Labelle, He claims that he tid his part and put the money in the safe. Is held. It would have the money in the safe. Is held. It would have any long of your gang shot off his mouth and let some other crook into the know?"

"Ye kept my mouth shut and you know it, answered Le Brun. "You arranged everything with Labelle, He claims that he tid his part and put the money in the safe. Is held. It would have any long the mouth and put the money in the safe. It had he will have any long the mouth and put the money in the safe. It had he will h

"Who did it? he demanded.
Tons, with one quick gesture, lifted his narrow shoulders in a shrug and sipped out of his wet coat to hold it close to the stove. Le Benn turned to

the second man, Who did it, Frank?" he asked.

he can go back on us "Ambrose is all right," interrupted Tong, lifting a fleeting, slantwise look from his cont. "It was that new coputat got fresh and did the pinching act. Then Ambrose showed up and told us to Then Ambrose showed up and told us to en Ambrose showed up and told us to it it. He said tell you he'd be around one soon as he could get away." 'How much was in the safe?'' asked Brun. ''Did you get a chance to twith Labelle?'' grinned mirthlessly.

rith Labelle?"

ry granned mirthlessly, abelle was nuts over it, he said grily. "He'd done his part and so was running right until me and a showed up. Even then he helieve at first. He thought we helding out on him. You can look delle, too, most any time."

offil' exploded Le Brun. He first time lethe cold. Clawing his nightshirt en over his bulging chest, he deem up to the stove. The flux of color received slowly from his bloated, but no abatement of ferocity into his eyes, small, round, blazing of fight under his hairless brows, or fight under his hairless brows, a little.

The words, coming jeeringly, stung a little fresh color into Jos's yellow chesks.

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The say young know it all that min't got the sense to keep can of inii." he said yielously. And then, "You got to yellow chesk in this mess you don't think that I'm messal and thought every him right for butting in where he ain't invited.

"And the cash?" demanded Ambrose in this mess you don't think that I'm messal and the cash?" the lite. I'm messal and the cash?" the lite. I'm min the sense in this messal and the cash? the lite is a true the man you want. Ambrose with a grim tight end the man you want. Ambrose with a grim tight end the man you want. Ambrose with a grim tight end the man you want. Ambrose with a grim tight end the man you want. Ambrose with a grim tight end the man you want. Ambrose with a grim tight end the man you want. Ambrose with a grim tight end the man you want. Ambrose with a grim tight end the man you want. Ambrose with a grim tight end the man you want. Ambrose with a grim tight end the man you want. Ambrose with a grim tight end the man you want. Ambrose with a grim tight end the man you want. Ambrose with a grim tight end the man you want. Ambrose with a grim tight end the man you wa

cracked the safe knew just "You get a man out of your way guess coming who wised him in its beginning by the polleeman's up-

Ipable San Francisco fog. Both the Pen.

Le Brun, deeply thoughtful.

Again he prused; again Joe Le Brun, meeting his eyes stendily, waited, matter to think upon. It was more had ugain spoken that wet night without there came dof a man walking hurriedly, the thousand, repeated Ambrose, wet night without there came do f a man walking hurriedly, the tree of the pen.

"I wait twenty-four hours for the five thousand, repeated Ambrose, wet night without there came do for man walking hurriedly, the pen." You we taked plain so tar," said

d a man walking harriedly, the corner, approaching and street, passed the from the Brun's subcommon and came antil he was at the smaller, done door which gave entitle in the side of the smaller. The subcommon and the smaller is the side of the smaller is the smaller in the small

Cong in the crost swagger of the proclaimed him the police we meants were the quick statistion movements of his distinct of his type, dominer-less of power about him; all counts of police he looked for-

of with his comparion, slam-backing the door after him, again addressing Le Bran, out stea thily to the one other room, lerking it open swiftly of the recognition. teg an electric torch into the youl. Here was a narrow leading to a rear door of the less giving access by a dingy stairs to the dest hight of stairs to the sleeping quarters

The Gangster's Daughter

JOE LE BRUN stared speechlessly quent laugh of a drunken man in the barroom. Ambrose closed the door and turned to be Brun.

"Try it." he said boldly. "There'd .

Ambrase "By God " ," " began Ambrose. Tony, the smaller, thinner, more sin-ister of the two messengers, nodded briefly. He drew his coat closer about him: then finding that even thus he had so that out the cold, moved in

'Nothing," answered Le Brun,

there were both fury and open men-nee in Ambrose's look. Le Brun seemed to note neither.

"You're getting hold, you damned toad, you," muttered the officer. "But just as sure as there's such a thing as just as sure as there's such a two heal

"Who did it. Frank?" he asked.

"Who did it. Frank?" he asked.

"Frank laughed unpleasantly.

"We got there
on time, about ten minutes past 2. The
lights was on and we could see there
lights was on and we could see there
lights was onething doing. The safe was
was something doing. The safe was
and Tony done was get pinched."

"Pinched?" yelled Le Brun, a keen
excitement, shining in his eyes
excitement, shining in his eyes
excitement, shining in his eyes
double cross, was it? Ambrose thinks
double cross, was it? Ambrose thin

listen when you want to talk tomor-"Well," returned Le Brun heavily, "what do you want?"
"I want to know who cracked that safe tonight;"

safe tonight."
"I didn't. Tony and Frank didn't."
Then who did? If any man knows,
you know."
For a brief second Le Brun hesi-

"No more than Ambrose knows, alle. No more," with a sneer suddenly into his voice, a flash it in his eyes, "than Polly in this ness you don't think that I'm eoming out of it empty handed, do you?" growled Le Brun, "What's at to do with it?" stared back at his chief a trifle is aim't asking all the puzzle as tonight. Joe," he said "How'd it happen that the said crocked the safe knew just or eached the safe knew just "You get a hom out of your way." "You get a hom out of your way."

n Labelle was going to put the coin who's beginning to proce more than it? How'd it happen he didn't do you can handle. It's about time when job last night? Why didn't he wait it's you or him. Joe, and not being coming who done it. Maybe Joe's splenetic outburst was checked

Joe Le Brun's thick hands grew into Joe Le Brun's thick hands grew into cose, flabby fists. His body seemed lectually dilating with venom; his eyes pat poison.

"It was Ashe's work," he said finally, "I'm going to get \$5000 in my fist inside of twenty-four hours * * * or I'm going to make an arrest. And the man I by

And we all know it. But that's no formake an arrest. And the man I by get that Polly tipped him off. It was bet have or he found out some other ay. Polly wasn't in on this."

What thoughts by back of the round eyes of the gaugster did not make them succer was slowly veiled by a sold all of sullenness.

"How did Ambrose talk?" asked be:
"If it was Ashe," went on Ambrose.
"If it was Ashe," went on Ambrose. The same He's got a right to be the same than the same He's got a right to be the same than the same if it was Ashe or a got the same than the same trying to shut him of the money."

The same He's got a right to be the same and the same trying to shut him of the money."

The same than the same than the same trying to shut him your fait head, and he doesn't leave a trail a mile wide behind him. And I tell you right now that when I put my hand on a man he's going straight to the pen."

Le Rum, should to Le Rum.

Again he proceed.

be the sidewalk into the room the three men were.

The sidewalk into the room the three men were.

The sidewalk into the room the three men were.

The softward Tony. As a first the deal on Ashe I'll and him. But it is got to be a clear case and a sure of the side movement one of felice is side under his breath. 'If working for Ladyfugers you her against Ambrose now for her.

The starting for Ladyfugers you have samped Joe.

The door and Ambrose now for her against the door and Ambrose into the little room by the raging to little room by the raging to little room by the raging to little room by the l

Licutement Ambrose found a fat eigar

with Ambrose for four years. In all of that time he had never known the officer to say a thing which he did not mean. He knew that one of the man's name the path of his progress. In the path of his progress, into his eyes one confidently we expected him to break out that arraignment. Instead his line amouthly and quietly, he said, "let these nigid. I've sent Labelle about his tris you I want to talk shared himself into his wet roat out. Frank opened his lips to out the shoulder and had out the shoulder and had loudy the shoulder and had backing the down after him.

(CONTINUED MONDAY)

SUNNY DUCROW

The concluding installment of Sunny Dierow" will be found on an inside page



SOMEBODY'S STENOG—The Boss Is Good at It By Hayward Copyright, 1921, by Public Ledger Co. ARE YOU GOOD AT LIMERICKS, MARY? HERE'S SAID THE MAN TO THE MAID -HERE'S A PEACH - LISTEN -GET A MOVE ON HE SAYED THE OLD SAID THE MAID TO THE MAN THERE ONCE WAS A JOLLY OLD BOISTER OR A COUPLE OF YOU CRAB! HE COULD PICK THE GIRLS LIKE AN OLD FROM AFGHANISTAN. WILL BE FIRED HELL NEVER CHOISTER . I'D DANCE WITH YOU BUT GO TO HEAVEN HE SAID, OH BY HECK, I SURE LIKE 7 I'M SO TIRED. -LITTLE NECKS, OH TRAIL ALONG KID I'M YOUR OYSTER. YOURE A JEENUS: E-HAYWARD-19



The young lady across the way says she knows her father isn't speculating in these uncertain times as she overheard him say he was dealing only in futures.



By DWIG HOWERS SPELL SASSYPARRILLER. SAZIE-ZE-Z AME IT SODY WATER MARBINGERS -3

JWHY ARE YOU L

CRYING, BUDDIE:



THE CLANCY KIDS-Buddie Wasn't Consoled

MOUSE

