

O'BRIEN AND COHEN

FAIL TO CORRESPOND

Mistake in Name Causes Battle Which Ends in Municipal Court.

To begin with, Cohen is not an Irish name.

"What caused this fight?" asked Judge Parker in municipal court yesterday, when Sol Lefkowitz and Connie O'Brien were taken before him as principals in a lower Tower avenue fracas.

"Judge, he slandered me," said Connie O'Brien and nearly wept with mortification. "He called me Cohen."

"It was a mistake!" cried Lefkowitz, "If I knew he was an Irishman I never would have done it! I was walking along Tower avenue when I saw him, I spoke to him—and that's the last I remember."

"You would have seen a million stars if the cop hadn't spoiled it all," declared O'Brien.

"I'm not a fighter, judge," said Sol.

"And I'm not Cohen!" retorted O'Brien, malevolently. "If my name is Cohen, then Moses drove the snakes from Ireland—and devil take the man as says he did!"

Judge Parker advised O'Brien to be conservative with the liquid which provokes visions of St. Patrick's pets and informed him that the next time he might be taken before the bar—bar of justice of course—it will mean a vacation in a cell, while Sol, whose only fault was his poor eyesight, was released.

Moral—Never take a Wilson high-ball when dining with "Bill" Ryan.
