EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY CAN FIND SOMETHING INTERESTING HERE TO READ

THE CRACK IN THE BELL"

A STORY OF POLITICS IN PHILADELPHIA · · BY PETER CLARK MACFARLANE · · ·

CHAPTER XI-(Continued) EANWHILE (Max, weary but elated. had gone to bed, yet even in his be was framing and planning his sleep he was framing and planning his story, and at 8 o'clock next morning was

the copy. "Best thing you ever did, Rissman!"
declared, slapping Max on the back
declared, slapping Max on the back
from
typewriter, reflecting that all in all
was a pretty nifty pace of work. He
declared Reservations as an input

had asked that disconcerting of Jerry about how he got

"Doulton's working on him now."
"Doulton's working on him now."
te city editor replied. "We'll have a
t more stuff in an hour."
For a moment the group sat silent and

for more stuff in an hour."

For a moment the group sat silent and motionless, experiencing—including the editor—that feeling of depression which domes to the oldest newspaperman when he sees a good story choked off for what the newsmongering instinct must, always regard as ulterior respons. The managing sidior broke the spell. Well' Get her movin'!" he rasped, and the displied conference instantly appeared to resolve itself into a scramble to see what unfortunate should be last to leave the room by any one of the rumerous exits that led toward working desks in all directions.

At this time Max Rissman was no longer in the office, having by the common fate of reporters been already hand out to South Philadelphia to employ his recognized ingenuity in digning out the details of a spy story that out the details of a spy story that expy of the first cortion of the County which could have contained his cory—bought it, spatches at the first pre-exceptly with his eyes, muttered, and for a minute stood motionless, looting the column of its centents. Then heaved a long regretive sigh.

The degence passe footern—blast moment. "It wouldn't have hurt and bird to get his tail feathers until a de bird to get his tail feathers until a de bird to get his tail feathers until a de bird to get his tail feathers until a de bird to get his tail feathers until a de bird to get his tail feathers until a de bird to get his tail feathers until a de bird to get his tail feathers until a de bird to get his tail feathers until the story, what its contained in the contained the contained the contained his contained the contained his contained the contained his contain



JERRY ARCHEL, who, with his elder brother Paul, is articely continuing the business of the Archer Tool Works, is clubbed into amount-clousness and arrested WILLARD H. BUCKINGHAM, financia

RUTH BUCKINGHAM, EDMUNDS, an unail

MICHAEL RELLY, a Car

VICTOR ROLLINSON

cint," and Mr. Ordway tossedia smudgy

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

THE DAILY NOT ELETTE The Way That Happened By RUBY H. MARTYN

A Compromise

"DREAMLAND ADVENTURES" By DADDY

THE WAR OF THE FROGS

(In previous adventures Peggy has been evoluted Princess of Bird-land and has transformed the nerve, terrorizing Giant of the Woods into a patriotic farm worker.)

CHAPTER I Peggy Becomes a Colonel

made over Francisco. It was easy enough to sugar that move was the first step to the front. to be lakeside cottage where Peggy was spending the week-end holidar came a food, uncreasing chorus. It was very distracting to Peggy, who was spending a quiet hour reading.

"I wonder why frozy grank so much?" she mused aloud.

much." she mused aloud.

'Fossibly for the same reason chilling the shoul so much." catoe the unexpected answer in a hourse, guttural voice. Peggy looked up quickly. There was the oldest sight she had ever seen. It was a soldierly looking Frogmounted on the back of a sprightly filter bay in his forelegs was clutched a long reed, which he carried like a spring the high head was a helmet made along a yellow water high hid turned upside down. It have him a strange knightly upnearance.

"Gracious, who are you?" exclaimed

"And we're going to lick them to a frazzle," journeusly boasted General Hopier, "We thought you might like

Hopper. "We thought you might like eager to get back to Birdland, though all on the back of a bird was muc not at all anxious to get mixed up in different from flying in an airplant snakes," declared Peggy very prompt.

Snakes," declared Peggy very prompt.

was wavering and held out a blade of to balance herself so that she woul



General Hopper led the way, but Mr. Swallow was so proud to be Peggsy's fixing hoge and so anxious to show his strength that he quickly left Blue Jay and the General far belief Blue Jay and the General far belief Blue Jay and the General far belief General for the community of the community of

sizes and all hinds. "How awful!" sh



PIRUTE SHIP IN TH' MIDDLE OF TH' OCEAN! AN' I SEZ!- LET ME OFF'N THIS SHIP"! AN' TH' CHIEF SEZ!- "GUESS YOU DON'T KNOW WHO I AM! -I'M KAISER BILL"







FALTHY TERROR

Pri flar if down " harded form," "The will hap if doubted Poll ... "The will hap if doubted for the will have been already as the property of the will have been already as the property of the will have been already as the property of the will have been already as the property of the will have been already as the property of the will have been already as the property of the will have been already as the property of the will have been already as the property of the will have been already as the property of the will have been already as the property of the will have been already as the property of the will have been already as the property of the will have been already as the property of the will have been already as the property of the will have been already as the property of the will have been already as the property of the will have been already as the property of the property of the will have been already as the property of th