

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 XVII—(Continued)

UNAWARE of this, but still finding himself held at bay in the door, Jerry went on talking over the head of the child to the two men, one of whom he knew must be the man who had done the wrong which had been done to Arentsky and advanced his proposal to punish the perpetrator and force restitution.



RUTH BUCKINGHAM

THE PEOPLE IN THE STORY

JERRY ARCHER, who, with his older brother, had been the active participant in the political work of the Young Men's Club in Philadelphia, was called to the office of the Mayor by the Mayor's order.

WILLARD H. BUCKINGHAM

WILLARD H. BUCKINGHAM, financial manager of the Young Men's Club, was called to the office of the Mayor by the Mayor's order.

JIM RANBY

JIM RANBY, a former member of the Young Men's Club, was called to the office of the Mayor by the Mayor's order.

JOE MALDONO

JOE MALDONO, a former member of the Young Men's Club, was called to the office of the Mayor by the Mayor's order.

VICTOR ROLLINSON

VICTOR ROLLINSON, a former member of the Young Men's Club, was called to the office of the Mayor by the Mayor's order.

What you want? he demanded. Why do you help me? professed Jerry frankly.

That's the way of 'em, whispered Kelly into Jerry's ear from behind.

Yes, said Jerry, frankly, I would like to know the man who has done this to me.

That's the way of 'em, whispered Kelly into Jerry's ear from behind.

CHAPTER XVIII

Jerry Acquires a Prejudice

IT WAS IN FRONT of the Young Men's Club that Jerry first learned to hate the man who had done this to him.

CHAPTER XIX

Jerry's Rivalry with the Mayor

THE GLANCE of the girl and the glance of the agitator were met in the eyes of Jerry.

CHAPTER XX

The Roll of Horror

THE ROLL of horror was the first thing that Jerry saw when he stepped out of the door.

CHAPTER XXI

"CAP" STUBBS—Mighty Suspicious Circumstances, Just the Same

GO, NOW, please, every minute that you have only adds to the harm which has already been done.

CHAPTER XXII

Has It Sploded Yet?

NOBODY'LL SEE IT THERE, 'EMON.

CHAPTER XXIII

Shucks, Nuthin' But a Can o' Tomatoes!

GEE! IT'S GONE! MA'LL BE MADDER'N! I WUZNT NO BOMB!

THE DAILY NOVELETTE

HER FIRST SCHOOL BY LOUISE HOFFMAN

MARLA ALLINGTON had passed the final with flying colors and was a full-fledged teacher.

What a dismal name, she observed, as she clipped an egg and it sounded so final.

Perhaps the name is the worst part of it, suggested her mother happily.

Willard H. Buckingham, financial manager of the Young Men's Club, was called to the office of the Mayor by the Mayor's order.

On the following Monday she dressed quickly. This she had learned to do from her first day.

When she reached the school she found the children waiting for her.

She looked at the children and saw that they were all very different.

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"DREAMLAND ADVENTURES"

By DADDY FOES OF THE FARMER A complete new adventure each week, beginning Monday and ending Saturday

CHAPTER II The Scarebirds

PEGGY, going to see how the new crop of the Giant of the Woods are getting along, finds him in danger because they are being attacked by hordes of insect birds.

PEGGY ran over to the woods where the Birds were waiting her.

"My beautiful Birds," she cried, holding out both arms to them.

"And we for you, Princess Peggy," sang the Birds, fluttering about happily.

Judge Owl ruffled sleepily out of a hole in a tree and roared his protest.

"When you're not here, we're in the dumps."

"We feel as though we had the mumps," they hearts are like a lot of bumps.

"It makes me happy to think you like me so much," said Peggy.

"You are just what we need," said Judge Owl.

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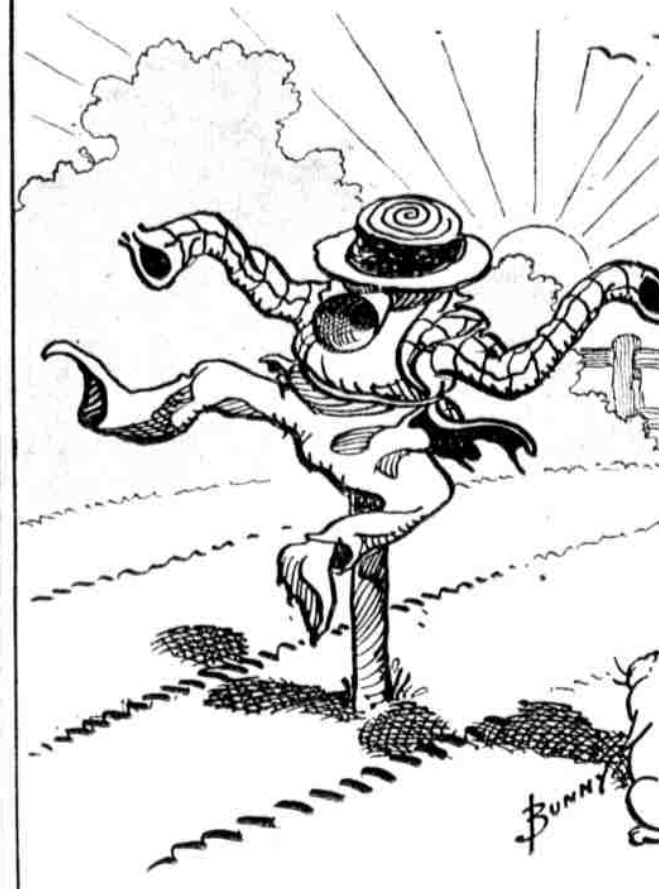
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So wonder the birds were frightened

Scarecrows are just old clothes stuffed with straw and with a hat on top.

They don't frighten us. In fact, I had a dandy summer home in one of them last year.

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STEALTHY TERROR

By JOHN FERGUSON

CHAPTER I (Continued)

HE WENT through it all again, explaining to himself as he knew carefully, and in the simple words that one uses to a small boy.

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By EDWINA