

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

THE CRACK IN THE BELL THE DAILY NOVELETTE IN WARTIME BY LIZZIE M. PEABODY

BY PETER CLARK MACFARLANE

CHAPTER XXII (Continued) AND THAT," said Jerry, "connects up with this popular notion that the Republican party will be supported by the masses in the coming party election."



THE PEOPLE IN THE STORY

JERRY ARCHER, with his brother Paul, actively conducting the business of the Archer "Tool Works" engaged in commercial war contracts.

WILLARD H. BUCKINGHAM, financial center of the most powerful machine in Philadelphia as the result of the complete political control which his father had exercised for many years.

Not a man here worth less than a million dollars, he is a political boss. He is the one who has made the city what it is today.

CHAPTER XXIII THE ANGEL CHORUS Jerry's tactical position as a leader in the city was first to select a leader in each ward of the city, and then to select a leader in each of these wards.

CHAPTER XXIV THE ANGEL CHORUS Jerry's tactical position as a leader in the city was first to select a leader in each ward of the city, and then to select a leader in each of these wards.

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"DREAMLAND ADVENTURES" BY DADDY IN UNCLE SAM'S SERVICE

A complete, new adventure each week, beginning Monday and ending Saturday.

CHAPTER III The Auto That Ran Away

(Peggy, hidden by Camouflage Perfume, starts on a visit to an army camp. On the way a German spy tries to persuade her soldier friends, Ben and Bill Dalton, to desert, and is thrown by them into the river.)

"You shouldn't let him escape!" cried Peggy as the German spy disappeared from view. "He may get other soldiers to desert."

"I wish we could run this auto," said Ben. "We've brought the truth about us here. It'll run it for you," volunteered Peggy, who had been given lessons by her father.

CHAPTER III THE AUTO THAT RAN AWAY (Continued) "Very nice of you," I replied. "I know she'd like to meet you."

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WUS EALY TERROR BY JOHN FERGUSON

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CHAPTER III (Continued) THEY left me undisturbed for a few moments. I imagine they were saving the taste of having, at last, run me to earth.

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With loud cries the soldiers went after her

"CAP" STUBBS—That's Right

HUM! GESS OLE BILL'S SUBS BETTER LOOK OUT FOR THE BOAT! BRING ON YER SUBMARINES, BILL KAISER! I DARES YE TO! TROUBLE DARES YUM! HE DON'T JAST!

By EDWINA

