

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

THE SECRET WITNESS

By George Gibbs Author of 'The Yellow Dove'

"THE CRACK IN THE BELL" A STORY OF POLITICS IN PHILADELPHIA

By Peter Clark Macfarlane

"DREAMLAND ADVENTURES" FIGHTING FOR AMERICA

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

THE STORY THIS FAR... The Austrian Secret Service... Captain Gortz...



CHAPTER XLII (Continued) YOU were quoting Tagore, the Hindu poet, in one of your speeches...



CHAPTER V The Shadow in the Ocean Peggy follows General Thrift's P. S. K. army to an airplane factory...

CHAPTER XVI (Continued) FIVE hours lengthened while Marishka sat trying to gather the remnants of her courage...

CHAPTER XVII (Continued) "You are a poor man," she said. "I give you this for Yeva."

CHAPTER VI The Fate of the Submarine THE German submarine apparently had come up for a peek at the approaching transports...

CHAPTER XVIII (Continued) The man who entered was tall and slender, with hooked nose, heavy-lidded eyes...

CHAPTER XVIII (Continued) "I couldn't tell you this while the campaign was on for fear of distracting you from your professional duties..."

CHAPTER VI (Continued) Peggy looked down. There was the symptoms of a disease to be sought out...

CHAPTER XIX (Continued) "I have taken a fancy to Yeva, Effendi," she said. "I will tell you perhaps that I have already given her several trifles which she fancied..."

CHAPTER XIX (Continued) "You can telephone from upstairs," said Victor. "I have a telephone in my little surprise party of mine..."

CHAPTER VI (Continued) "I'm not a little anxious about the later returns," he said. "You know, Victor, I'm not a little anxious about the later returns..."

"CAP" STUBBS—She's a Bright Girl WHY ONCE A GUY LOTS BIGGER ME... MY—HOW STRONG YOU ARE!

OH, THAT AIN' NUTHIN'! I'VE LICKED LOT'HER FELLERS! AN' I'VE DONE OH, TELL ME, PLEASE!

GEER, RED, SHE'S A SMART GIRL! SHE'S A WHEEL 'EMART! AIN'T YOU BRAVE THO!

Bu EDWINA (Marking time with Kipling) If you can keep your step, When all the rookles Are tramping on your feet at every turn...