Copuright, 1920, by Wheeler Syndicate Rose Kolinsky and her mother go to see Felix Gratz, theatrical manager, because he thinks Rose is the type he teants as leading ledy in one of his took companies. Mrs. Kolinsky protests, but finally gives in, and Rose is told to be there the next day to sign the contract. Fells, going home to dinner, is met by his mother.

CHAPTER IV "RAY says I got to quit it and keep out of the kitchen because such



Who was only in kness panties when he ded has made himself into. I wonder?"

"It's not the money may but she don't meed such nonsense with her voice, and if she asks me I'll tell her. Let her apend the money on soda water."

Over and above a flashing crochet needle. Mrs. Gratz shot her son a quick giance. a quick furrow coming between her eyes, and her soft, wide face greasing.

"You know, Felix, it's hard for a brother to sometimes understand his sister, if she's a girl and he's a boy. Girls and boys ain't the same, except you and Bay got the same temper, and get over it quick, like your paps had. With a girl like Ray, though, Felix, soda water good times ain't all what she wants. Always when you have such fusses together, Felix, about her som allike to have much use for what the other wants. Go easy, Felix, when you first and like to have much use for what the other wants. Go easy, Felix, when you and alike to have much use for what the other wants. Go easy, Felix, when you man and like to have much use for what the other wants. Go easy, Felix, when you and like to have much use for what the other wants. Go easy, Felix, when you man and like to have much use for what the other wants. Go easy, Felix, when you and like to have much use for what the other wants. Go easy, Felix, when you man and like to have much use for what the other wants. Go easy, Felix, when you man and like to have much use for what the other wants. Go easy, Felix, when you man he is like he have much use for what the other wants. Go easy, Felix, when you man he is like he have much use for what the other wants. Go easy, Felix, when you man he is like he have much use for what the other wants. Go easy, Felix, when you man he is like he have much use for what the other wants. Go easy, Felix, when you man he is like he have much use for what the other wants. Go easy, Felix, when you man he is like he have much use for what the other wants. Go easy, Felix, when you man he is like he have much he have much he had have man he is like he have and alike to have much use for what the and-other wants. Go easy, Felix, when you

"I won't have it?"

"Felix, you—never in your life have you hollered so at your old mother. You're right, we den't want our Ray should have such ideas, orly sometimes I say to myself, she should try it and fail once, and right away she loses her nerve to try again, that's how sensitive she is. But—"I won't—"

The crochet work rolled to the floor and she fell a quivering and regarding him from her low chair with her face stream for it. What the y don't stand for it. What the y don't stand for it say they get to sit down to. In my own k it chen my side with a stride, pressing the side of her wet face to his waistewat, patting the hard knob of hair, clucking soothingly in his throat.

Now, now mama. I didn't holler, so help me, ingly in his throat.

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Now, now mama. I didn't holler, so help me, ingly

"Seven o'clock, Fellx. A little late, Ray said she might be—shall I tell Katy she should dish up before she comes?"
"No, ma, let's wait. Where is Ray."
"No, ma, let's wait. Where is Ray."
"No, ma, let's wait. Where is Ray."
"Yellx such business: Fourteen thousand dollars a week."
"Italian a week."
"

"For a singing lesson with a Eyetalian teacher she went.

"Something new, eh? Singing lessons the has to have yet. So that's what all those hints have meant. Singing lessons?"

"Five dollars apiece, too, Felix, for twenty minutes. I tell you, I wish I could live to be 100 years old when I could get \$5 for every twenty minutes. I tell you, I wish I could get \$5 for every twenty minutes. I wonder?"

"It's not the money was beachers."

alike to have much use for what the other wants. Go easy, Felix, when you talk with your sister. Easy."

Mr. Gratz raised his voice and lowered his knees, gripping the sides of his chair and leaning forward.

"I said she don't need such nonsense with her voice. I tell you, she don't need it, and I won't have it."

"Ray, neither, I don't like it."

"Ray, neither, I don't like it."

"In a \$2 house, where the finest people in town go, my sort says it ain't fine

enough yet. I tell you how they all look there some nights in their furs and dia-monds and low-neck dresses, even off the stage better as on, you don't need to worry, it ain't good enough for your old mother and sister. Over from Henry "Don't want it, that's ail." He resumed his Morris chair and lay back, closing his eyes. A silence grew in the room with Mrs. Gratz crocheting busily

Fellx!" He was startled into uprightness.

'Felix, don't you feel well? How you lay back with your eyes shut!'

'Of course I do, mas. Can't a fellow rest? It's a wonder Ray wouldn't hurry.'

'She picked up her stitch where she had left off, and he lay back.

Silence.

how they use in my stuff.
Only last night is a big best little mother in the world. Now, now:

Now she used in my stuff.
Only last night is caught her, how she used to be best little mother seems to make a stuff of the stuff is caught her. It caught her, how she used to be butter, for ce n i s. for cooking.

Mr. Gratz deposited himself, neck low and heels high, in a brocaded chair designed after the relaxed pattern of William Morris.

"I can tell you, little mamma-shs. I aint afraid any of them get the best of you."

"Not, Goot set Dank while I got my yees and feet and health. Felix don't necretately your cigar match under that table." She took to rocking in a low of the sufficient of th

fluffy skin of white fox from high about her neck and tossing it atop the grand pane, slid out of an ingratiating coat that clung to her alim figure, tossed her hat to a chair and thawed her slender fingers around an incandescent bulb beneath the pink lamp shade.

"Hello, Frilt." she said and broke into a light apprane humming, one hand on a slender hip, then reaching up to feel among the rear tendrils of her coffure.

"Hello, kiddy." he said, crushing out the red end of his cigar, rising, smiling. "Some duds, eh"

She swung to him full front, holding out her voluminous fur-edged skirt between thumbs and forefingers.

"Slick."
"Copied after Dolly Dalores in the second act."
"You shouldn't. Ray. throw your white fur around so. Look, on the piano top she throws it, like it cost nothing. I tell you it's a good thing you got a brother let you be so extravagant." "Now, momsy, don't fuss. Tra-la-la-in-la-la-la! How's that for high C. elix? Not bad!" And she smiled at m, with a dimple in her chin flashing

to prominence,
"Tra-la-la-la-lalala-ha!"
"Where you been, kiddy!"
"Singing lesson, Felix. First one today, and he's plumb crazy about my

ASCO

voice. High soprano and corking lower register. Tra-la-la-lalala-la!" There was a conscious vacuity in her tones and a conscious vacuity in the half-challenging expression she turned full upon him. "Singing lessor, Felix," and she fell to buffing her long pink nalls against the palm of her hand.

Mrs. Gratz moved uneasily forward, hands folded across her waistline.
"Come, children, let's go into supper."
Felix Gratz moved forward a step, dragging his five fingers along the table top. There were modulation and careful tone placement in his voice.

Sunday school picnic?" he asked.
"Hee-haw! Here is one of them."
answered Baiky Sam, opening his big
mouth and rushing at the man as if to
devour him. The man took one look
at Balky Sam's gleaming teeth, then
he went scooting up a tree.
"Hee-haw! Be off with you! I'll
teep this chap here until you are safe."
brayed Balky Sam, "The party is over."
So the city children and Nanette ran
away as fast as they could, and the
hirds went with them, but not until all
had politely thanked Judge Owl and
Balky Sam for the wonderful time they
had enjoyed at the May party.

Peggy and Billy didn't go with the

(CONTINUED MONDAY)

DREAMLAND ADVENTURES

"BALKY SAM'S MAY PARTY"

(Balky Sam and Judge Owl give a May party for Nanette and four little friends from the city. Peggy, Billy, the birds and the animals are invited. When they grow hungry, Balky Sam calls them to a rich feast spread in

CHAPTER VI Balky Sam Pays the Bill MY. How those hungry children did

I ever had all the ice cream I could eat."

"Mê, too!" echoed Polly. Martha, Nanette and Harry. And even Peggy and Billy had to admit that never before had they had so much the cream nor ice cream so good.

When all had finished, they found there was still enough food left for a hundred children. The seven in the narty had caten only one little corner in the tableful. As for the birds, they had preferred bugs and worms and crumbs and hadn't touched the feast.

"What shall we do with what is left?" asked Peggy.

"We will leave it to the other eaters." grinned Balky Sam. "And now let us be off as fast as we can."

But when they started off they found

brayed Balky Sam, winking at Peggy and wagging his ears. Peggy saw it wasn't any use to argue with Balky Sam, for he had mule ideas of right and wrong, and they were not human ideas at all. So she spoke to the man up the Sam, for he had mule ideas of right and r wrong, and they were not human ideas at all. So she spoke to the man up the tree.

"T'm very sorry, sir, we ate your lunch," she said. "We didn't know it belonged to any one else."

"Oh, that's all right," said the man, his voice now more kindly. "Those thin children looked as though they needed a good meal and we will never miss what they ate."

"We would pay you for it if we had the money," said Billy.

"I'm very sorry, sir, we ate your lunch," she said. "We didn't know it belonged to any one else."

"Oh, that's all right," said the man, when Peggy explained what Balky Sam offered to do. "First, however, we will have to find the children. They were up in trees. Under the trees were prowling Lonesome Bear, Johnny Bull and Billy Goat, keeping guard. As soon as the animals were called away the picnic went on, and every one was happy, the children being more than glad to take Balky Sam's "Where are those wild animals that chased our children away from their Sunday school pienic?" he asked.

Peggy and Billy didn't go with the others. What the man had said about the animals chasing children from the Sunday school picnic had made them smell mischief. That hadn't been Balky Sam's picnic lunch at all. It had been a Sunday school picnic lunch. STOP!

"Balky Sam, that was a fine trick for you to play," scolded Peggy, much waxed to think that she had eaten a plenic lunch that belonged to some one

Wasn't it!" brayed Balky Sam.
proudly. "It gave those poor city children the best meal they ever had."
"But the meal didn't belong to youit belonged to the Sunday school,"
scolded Peggy.

"The Sunday school has a lot left.

St. James's Church

Twenty-second and Walnut Sts. ASCENSION DAY

Gouned's "Mass of the Sacred Heart of Jesus" and "Unfold ye Por-

ASCO

ASCO

The Rev. John Mockridge, D. D., Rector

Thursday, May 13, 10 A. M. als," sung by the vested choir of forty voices, accompanied by an or-

chestra of thirty-six players from the Philadelphia Orchestra, Prelude Larghetto from Beethoven's Second Symphony. Postlude: Andante Can tabile, Tachaikowsky.

S. Wesley Sears, Conductor

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EVERY NIGHT 7:30 P. M.

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LISTEN!

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Sunday at Y. M. C. A.

NORTH BUILDING, 1013 Lehigh Ave. 4 P. M. Speaker: Rev. Albert Harnes Henry. Topic: "A Man's Mother." Special Music Miss Ruth Kircher, planist.

Mr. Warren Davis, song leader. WEST BUILDING, 524 & Sansom Sts. Speaker; Mrs. Ella M. Hostetler, of Lin-

Near East Relief Committee, recently returned from Armenia.
CENTRAL BUILDING, 1421 Arch St. Lobby 3 P. M. Lobby DROP-IN BIBLE CLASS.

Topic: "Essential Qualities in Leadership." Leader: Mr. George H. Streaker. Auditorium SERVICE, MEETING F. M. Speaker; REV. IE CLAY FERGUSON, Preacher and Lecturer. Topic: The Transfer Impossible." Select Paul D. Towner, basso. Lobby Lobby EVENING SONG SERVICE Sing your favorite hymne with us. Leader: George W. Schroeder. Dr. Harry T. Packard, of the

EVERYBODY WELCOME Ladies Are Especially Invited

of Philadelphia

"Hee-haw! This is my party. I'll rides as pay for what the May party do the paying," brayed Balky Sam. "I'll had eaten.

"That will be fine," said the man, when Pessy explained what Balky Sam offered to do. "First, however, we will be man, there she was back home. Next week another Birdland story

RELIGIOUS NOTICES

THE TEMPLE
Broad and Berks sts. (1900 north),
4008 seats.
RUSSELL, H. CONWELL, Pastor.
RUSSELL, H. CONWELL, Pastor.
William Dore McCurdy, Associate Pastor.
Dr. J. Marvin Hunna, Musical Director.
Predecle E. Starke, Organist.
RUSSELL, H. CONWELLs preaches at
10:30 s. m. and 7:45 p. m.
Organ Recital—7:15 to 7:45 p. m.
Temple Chorus sings both services.
Rible School. Jave D. Cresse. Sunt., at
2:34 p. m.
Seventh Annual Concert of the Temple
Glee Club. under the direction of Dr. J.
Marvin Hanna, on Thursday evenins. Assisting artists will be: Mae Ebrey Hots,
soprono; Royal P. MacLellan, tenor; James
H. Groctsinger, baritons; James A. Manning, reader: Frederick E. Starke, planiat.
For reservations phone Diamond 657.

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well as many other noted Friends. One of
the historical spots of America, is open
for worship every First-day (Sunday) morning at 11 o'clock: Visitors cordially invited.

RECOND PRESENTERIAN CHURCH.
21at and Walnut sts.
REV. ALEXANDER MacCOLL, D. Minister, Declar MacColl, D. D., Minister, Doctor MacColl will preach at 11 s. m. Dr. George F. Pentecost, Bethany Church, will preach at 8 p. m. Subject of evening sermon, "The Transfauration." Musical service at 7:40 by the chorus choir, with assistance of harp and violin. The music will include trice for organ, harp and violin; anthems with instrumental accompaniment and a cappella. Sunday school and adult Bible classes at 10 o'clock.

Sunday school and adult Bible classes at 10 o'clock.
Visitors welcome to all services.
ARCH ST. CHURCH: 16th and Arch.
At 8 o'clock Dr. Macartney will preach the afteenth sermon in the series of Sermons from Life, the subject beins "I Used to Lean Upon My Own Strength." In this sermon the New Testament teaching as to the possibilities of human nature, linked by faith to Gcd, will be set forth. A special invitation is extended to all who feel that their burden is greater than they can bear.
10:40—"Se Still and Know That I am God." Bible School at 12.

THE RETHLEHEM PRESETTERIAN CHURCH, Broad and Diamond sts. Rev. William I. McCormick, Pastor. 10:30 a. m.—Mother's Day Service. Sub-ject of sermen. "The Commandent With a Reward."

2:30 p. m.—Sabbath School, 47th Anniversary Day Exercises.
6:45 p. m.— Evening People's Son, of C. E.
7:45 p. m.—Evening Worship. Subject of sermon "Honest Wages."

Organ Recital, Song Service. Sermon. The Pastor will preach at both services.

Everybody Welcome.

Protestant Eciscopal
CHURCH OF THE HOLY APOSTLES
21st and Christian ata.
Rev. GEORGE H. TOOP. Rector.
9:00 a. m.—Holy Communion.
10:30 a. m.—Morning Prayer and Sermon
by the Rector.
2:30 p. m.—Sunday School and Bible
Classes. Classes. 8:00 p. m.—Evening Service and Sermon

Unitarian

TRET UNITARIAN CHURCH

2125 Chesinut st.
Rev. FREDERICK R. GRIFFIN, Minister.
11:00 a. m.—Mr. Griffin will preach. Subject, "The Crying Need of a Liberal
Christianity." UNITABIAN CHURCH OF GERMANTOWN
Chelien ave. and Greens st.
Rev. ROGER S. FORBES. Minister.
11:00 a. m.—"Truthful Creeds and Honest
Deeds."
Classes for children conducted by trained
teachers every Sunday morning at 11
o'clock.
All are invited.

Plenty of Power but no Tractionspinning wheels that get nowhere

-and the man in the taxi believes he is paying for the futile spinning of the wheels. The meter on his car back home would register them in miles.

He believes the taximeter is registering a charge against him for the useless spinning of the rear wheels and the resulting damage to the tires.

A valuable object lesson, if it makes him think of his own car and how he abuses his own tires when he fails to put on

Weed Tire Chains

For Sure and Certain Traction

The taxicab companies protect the Public and themselves from skidding accidents-from excessive costs. Taxicab wheels spin only when drivers disobey the companies' order to "Put on Tire Chains when streets are wet or slippery." And to safeguard their patrons against the drivers' possible negligence, the taximeter is attached to front wheels.

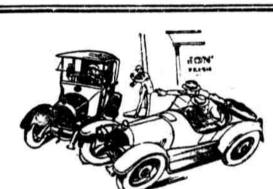
Weed Tire Chains, when used judiciously, lengthen the life of tires. Whether they are used on taxicabs or on pleasure cars, Weed Tire Chains materially reduce operating expenses.

Nothing looks more ridiculous than a spinning tire- nothing more brainlessly extravagant. Put on Weed Tire Chains "at the first drop of rain."



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