PENNA. VETS URGE M'CUMBER BONUS

State Legion Wants Adjusted Compensation Measure Enacted by Senate

SEEK SUPPORT OF REED

The Veterans' Adjusted Compensation Measure, scheduled to come before the Senate for final action this week, will have the unqualified support of the Department of Pennsylvania of the American Legion. This announcement has just been made at the State Legion headquarters, 931 Chestnut street.

At previous national and State conventions the Pennsylvania Legionaries have always indorsed the fivefold bonus plan.

Colonel Joseph H. Thompson, the department commander, has assured National Commander Hanford MacNider that there will be emphatic expressions to the two members of the United States Senate from Pennsylvania to support legislation sponsored by Senator McCumber, chairman of the Senate Finance Committee.

Despite the fact that Senator Pepper has remained firm in his opposition to the so-called Bonus Bill, he is being bombarded with telegrams and letters from the posts and from individuals urging him to give the bill his support.

It is expected by many veterans in the State that Pennsylvania's new Senator, David A. Reed, of Pittsburgh, who served as an officer during the World War, and who, with Senator Davis Elkins, of West Virginia, shares the distinction of being the only two World War veterans in the Senate, will support the Bill.

In his pre-primary campaign Senator Reed did not commit himself on the bonus question. When he was sworn in at Washington Wednesday Senator Reed stated that while he had some positive opinions relative to the bonus, he was still open-minded on the question and would listen to the arguments for and against it as they are made in the senatorial debate that is about to take place.

National Commander MacNider has arrived in Washington to lead the final stages of the fight to have the Soldier Bonus Bill enacted.

William T. Shettsline Post 96 at its last meeting decided to take out shares in a building and loan association.

It was decided to celebrate the granting of the post charter December 1 in conjunction with the installation of new officers.

Twenty members of the post will go to the State convention at Williamsport by automobile.

The post will use its influence before City Council for the placing of a recreation center in the Thirty-ninth Ward.

Child Struck by Trolley

Three-year-old Ida Levi, of 1815 South Sixth street, was struck by a southbound trolley car at Sixth and Wharton streets last evening. Suffering from bruises and cuts, she was taken to Mount Sinai Hospital.

PHILA. WOMEN MAY SMOKE, EVEN IN STREET, SAY POLICE

Patrolmen Commenting on New York and Kansas Cases Say They Have Same Rights as a Man

Women may smoke on the streets of Philadelphia as long as they don't emit enough clouds to block the traffic.

This is the view of the corner patrolman on the matter. In fact the average patrolman figures this way: The geographical location of a woman shouldn't interfere with a woman's smoke rights. If she smokes at home, or in cafes, why shouldn't she be allowed to smoke in motion?

In other words she should have the same right as a locomotive or an automobile, or a mere man.

These views were expressed when attention of the police were called to the act of a New York policeman who snatched a cigarette from a woman and threw it in the street.

They declared that this was not clubby, not to mention exceeding authority. Our own patient patrolmen also disapprove of the action taken in Kansas, where a Judge recently fined a woman $500 and sentenced her to six months in jail for smoking in a park.

While admitting that some men ought to be lynched and guillotined on account of their pipes and cigars, they asserted that women should not be molested when they smoke in public.

"There is an anti-smoke ordinance," said one patrolman, "but people shouldn't get it into their heads that its an Auntie smoke ordinance. It pertains to chimneys in certain neighborhoods and things like that."

Director Cortelyou said:

"I don't see where we have any right to interfere with women smoking on the street. If girls of tender age did that maybe it would be different. I know of nothing in the city charter which prevents a woman from smoking where she pleases. Although I don't know what the New York ordinances are on the subject, perhaps the patrolman who snatched the cigarette was acting on orders."

Little Benney's Note Book

By Lee Pape

This morning I had to go to the dentists to have my tooth fixed more because he sed it needed it than because it hert, and I dident feel mutch like going and I was looking erround slow for my cap and hoping the dentist wouldent be there wen I got there, and ma called down stairs, Benny, havent you gone yet?

Pritty neer, Im looking for my cap, I sed, and ma sed, Well hurry up, you know the dentist izzent there after 12 today, do you wunt to miss him?

Me not saying weather I did or not, and about 5 minnits later ma called down agen, Benny, you dont axuilly meen to tell me youre stil down there.

Well G wizz, ma, I cant find my cap, I sed, and ma sed, Look in the hall rack, and I sed, I did look there, thats ware Im looking.

You can see for looking, ma sed. And she ran down and stuck her hand in the hall rack and the feret thing she pulled out was my cap, me saying, Holey smoaks, you certeny are a grate finder.

I dont know wat you and your father would do if you dident have me heer to find things for you, ma sed. Wich jest then I had a ideer, saying, I bet you could find enything no matter ware it was, ma.

Well, I dont know about that, Im ony human, ma sed, and I sed, Sure you could, ma, I'll tell you wat lets do jest to prove it, Ill hide my cap somewares and you try to find it and I bet you can find it no matter ware I hide it.

Nuthing doing, you martch yourself to the dentist and be quick about it, youll be lucky even now if you find him in, ma sed. Me thinking Id be lucky if I dident.

Only I did.

"PLANE SAFER THAN AUTO"

Admiral Moffett Also Says Battleships Aren't Obsolete

Chicago, Aug. 21.—(By A. P..—Battleships have not been rendered obsolete by the building of bombing planes, but the ships must be built differently in the future, Rear Admiral Moffett, chief of the division of aeronautics of the United States navy, said in an address at the Pageant of Progress here yesterday.

A trustworthy airplane in the hands of a skillful pilot, he declared, is safer than an automobile. He asserted a dirigible is being built near Philadelphia that will be larger than the one destroyed in England a few months ago. A transcontinental flight and flights to the North and South Poles and around the world are being planned, he said.

TWO FLIERS DIE IN FLAMES

Military Pilots Fall After Ascending to Bomb Indians

London, Aug. 21. — Lieutenants Luard and Duncan were burned to death when their airplane crashed to the ground in flames at Dardoni, British India, says a Lahore dispatch yesterday to the Exchange Telegraph Company.

The accident occurred when the aviators were ascending with bombs to deal with recalcitrant tribesmen, says the dispatch. Spectators were unable to render assistance because of the intensity of the flames and the explosions of the bombs.

In the Manner of a Serial : —*By J. P. McEVOY*

WAS it his dark, somber eyes? His white teeth? Or was it his nostrils? How could she tell? Holy could anybody tell? Was love always like this? Or like that? Yes. Or maybe no. How delicious it all was. How thrilling. His glances went over her like a vibrator. They shocked her into life. She flamed to him. Ah, it was wonderful to be young in June. Or was it July? Maybe it was August. Time was nothing to her any more. Just him and her. Or he and she. Them.

"But I must tell you something," he was saying. "Your father. You remember him?" Yes, now that he spoke of it, she remembered. She could do anything with him to inspire her. "He was murdered, you remember?" She nodded happily. How tall he was! How brown! "Did you ever wonder who killed him?" She gazed at him curiously. Did he know anything? But of course not. How could he?

"No," she said simply. Very simply. And she cuddled closer to him.

There was a faraway look in his eyes. "Maybe you should know." He flicked the ashes off his cigarette. They trickled down her cool, white neck. How calm he was. "Yes," he continued absently, "perhaps you should know. It was I who killed him."

(To be continued tomorrow)

CHAPTER II

Synopsis: They meet. The man and the girl. She is fascinated by his dark, somber eyes and his languor. He confesses that it was he who killed her father. NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY.

"IT was I who killed your father," he repeated absently. "I forget just why. But does it matter?" He picked up her hand and bit her thumb until she screamed happily. "Let us forget the past," he sighed, and took a mouth organ out of his pocket and played the Wabash Blues. His mood melted with the music.

The plaintive melody flicked the edges of her raw nerves and made her swoon with delight. "Come," she cried. "Come," and taking him by the hand she drew him into the perfumed dusk * * *

Suddenly a shot shattered the night * * * the tune stopped in the middle of a note * * * a choking cry * * * a low moan * * *

She came out of the perfumed dusk * * * something glittered evilly in the moonlight.

(To be continued tomorrow)

CHAPTER III

Synopsis: The man and the girl meet and are drawn to each other. Although he killed her father and plays the Wabash Blues on a mouth organ * * * together they went into the perfumed dusk and a shot shattered the night. NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY.

WHAT had she done? Why had she done it? The smoking revolver in her hand glittered evilly in the moonlight. Far away the roar of a motor drummed in the darkness. A flare on the horizon merged into a shaft of blinding light that searched the heavens * * * brr brrr brrr * * * two white eyes glared at her * * * closer and closer * * a huge monster, gleaming black, thundered toward her and stopped with a shrill screech beside her. Two muffled forms swooped out of the hot, throbbing mass, grabbed her, and threw her brutally into the cavernous back seat * * * there was a roar, a tremendous leap, a rush of wind beating into her face * * * and then * * * a brown tent in the desert * * * hot, shifting sands to a horizon that wavered like the undulations of a serpent * * * he was standing over her with desire in his dark, somber eyes * * * how white his teeth were * * * his glances went over her like a vibrator * * * she swooned away * * * suddenly a great shout went up.

(To be continued indefinitely)

A LIFE OF SERVICE
Established in 1864
We are doing business today with the children and grandchildren of our clients of thirty-eight years ago. There must be a reason why we have maintained the confidence of our clientele.
Abe Kolsky & Co., Inc.
Building & Loan Associations
Real Estate—Mortgages
N. W. COR. 9TH & WALNUT STS.

TYPEWRITERS
Late Models
Special Summer Reductions
OLIVER NO. 6—$64
REMINGTON NO. 11—$39
ROYAL NO. 10—$40
L. C. SMITH NO. 5—$40
UNDERWOOD NO. 5—$45
Thoroughly Rebuilt—Just Like New
10-Day Free Trial 1-Year Guarantee
Phone us now—Walnut 5873-74
1005 CHESTNUT ST.
BUNDY TYPEWRITER CO.

WANTED—COMPETENT MEN
THE DENVER AND RIO GRANDE WESTERN RAILROAD
WILL EMPLOY COMPETENT MEN FOR RAILROAD SERVICE AS FOLLOWS:
MACHINISTS BLACKSMITHS
BOILER MAKERS CAR REPAIRERS
SHEET METAL WORKERS
Standard wages will be paid under rules and working conditions, with seniority dating from time of employment, as prescribed by the United States Railroad Labor Board.
Those wishing to enter the service of this railroad will apply at
264 No. 15th St.
Philadelphia

This Week. Polar Cub FAN $3.25
$100 (100 lbs. Ice) Crystal White Refrigerator $57.50
Regular Price $55.00 Solid Top Range
$37 16" Oven, White Enamel Splashers, Panels, Pan and Broiler
Free Connection
Guaranteed Water Heaters
Gas $8.50
Coal $17.00
Full Line Oil Cooking Stoves
Wm. Akers Jr., & Co. 10th & Filbert
Cash or Deferred Payments
HUMPHREY Radiantfire HEATER

Ice Cream is as good as the cream that makes it

The highest quality of fruits, nuts and flavoring extracts are available to any ice cream manufacturer.

Needless to say, SUPPLEE ICE CREAM contains fruits, nuts, berries and flavors of unquestioned quality.

But the Cream is the most important ingredient. Rich Cream must be used to make rich, smooth ice cream.

SUPPLEE ICE CREAM

is made from GOLD MEDAL CREAM.

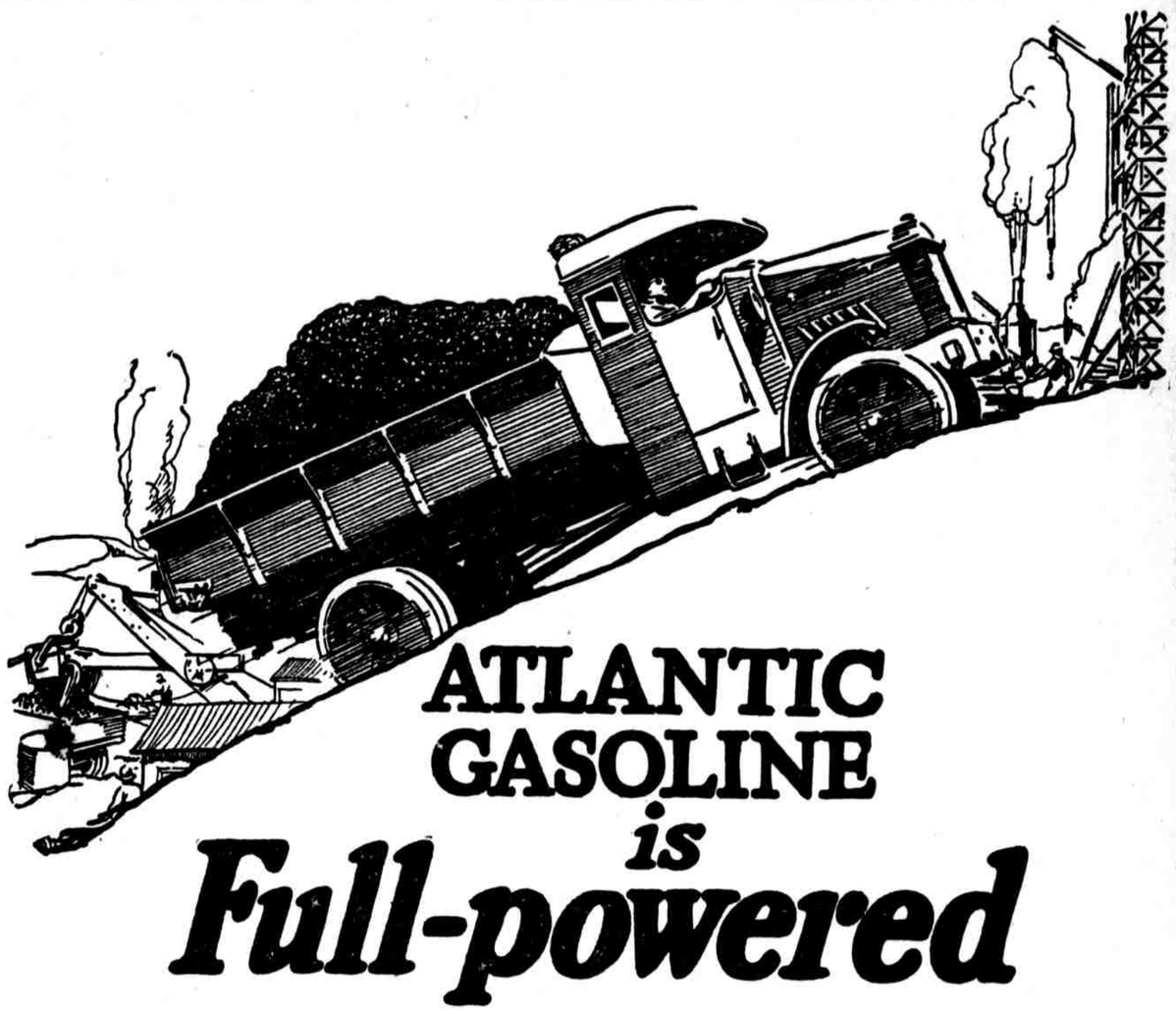
Philadelphia knows its richness. The great quantity the city uses every day—and the medals won at the great expositions—prove its Quality.

GOLD MEDAL CREAM is used in SUPPLEE ICE CREAM alone. This cream and the many flavors mixed with it, make an Ice Cream—

seldom equaled—never excelled

SUPPLEE ICE CREAM
"notice the flavor" ©

One of the SUPPLEE-WILLS-JONES *Products*



ATLANTIC GASOLINE *is* *Full-powered*

Keen observers—motor-truck and motor-car owners whose selection of gasoline is based on long-period test and carefully kept records—know the meaning of "full-powered," not only from the standpoint of power, but in the matter of fuel economy and efficiency range.

They are good leaders to follow. Most of them use ATLANTIC Gasoline.

They've discovered that Atlantic is more than just "good" gasoline; that it is RIGHT gasoline—a fuel which has vigor as well as liveliness; which combines the volatility for *action* with the stability for indomitable piston-driving *force*.

Full-powered—perfectly *balanced!* A gasoline with a uniform "chain of boiling points" that not only assures sure-fire ignition and comp'ete combustion, but gives it the range for maximu- efficiency under every speed, load and temperature *it's* Atlantic!

"There's an Atlantic Pump on the road you are traveling"

ATLANTIC GASOLINE
Puts Pep in Your Motor