DREAMLAND ADVENTURES

"The Winter Birds"
By DADDY

CHAPTER IV
Climbing the Icy Pole

PEGGY and Billy were almost swept off their feet by the wind when they ran out into the winter storm to try to save the house birds who had fled into the blizzard.

"Which way shall we go?" cried Peggy, for there wasn't a sight nor sound of the runaway canaries, parrakeets and thrush. Billy looked around at the flurrying, swirling snow before he answered.

"There was only one way for the birds to go," he said. "That was to ride the wind, for they certainly couldn't fly against it." Indeed, even Peggy and Billy couldn't fight against the wind. It carried them before it strongly and swiftly.

As they went along they called out loudly to the birds: "Ho, Rollo Canary! Ho, Tom Parrakeet! Ho, Brownie Thrush! Where are you?"

But no answer came back. The only sound was the roaring of the wind through the bare trees.

On, on they went, hopping and leaping until they came to a swift running creek. This creek was only partly frozen over. Standing on an icy rock in the midst of the hurrying waters were Mr. and Mrs. Tom Parrakeet and Brownie Thrush.

"Goo-whillickers! What are you doing there?" cried Billy to the birds. "You'll turn into ice birds if you stay long on that rock."

"Oh, oh, oh! We are freezing to death!" wailed the parrakeets and thrush. "This water is the only thing we have found in all this snowy world that isn't frozen, and we flew here to get warm, but we are cold, cold!"

"It serves you right for running away from your warm sun-room garden," cried Peggy, starting to scold them but the bird's looked so unhappy she couldn't be cross with them. "Come here, and Billy and I will warm you under our coats," she added.

The parrakeets and thrush flapped their shivering wings and jumped into the air, but with a howl of glee the wind caught them and tossed them high up to the very top of a telephone pole that stood beside the creek. They grabbed the telephone wires with their claws and clung there, swaying and swinging.

"Cree! Cree! Save us!" shrieked the birds.

"Come down, and we will save you," answered Billy, as the wind lulled for a moment. The birds tugged at their feet, trying to get free, but they couldn't budge.

"Cree! Cree! Our wet feet have frozen fast to the wires," they shrieked frantically.

"Oh, what can we do to save them?" cried Peggy. Billy looked up at the pole. It was covered with ice and snow. "I'll try to climb up to them," said Billy. He ran to the pole and climbed a few feet.

"Whooo-oo-oo!" roared the wind, and it tore Billy from the pole, and hurled him to the edge of the creek. A few inches more and he would have been in the swift current.

"Oh, the wind will not let you climb the pole. It will blow you into the creek and drown you!" exclaimed Peggy, and it seemed. But Billy wasn't a boy who gave up quickly.

"Lend me your muffler," he said to Peggy, and when she handed it to him he tied it to his own. Then he took the two mufflers and made a loop around the pole and around his waist, tying the loose ends together. "Now the wind can't blow me off the pole."

And it couldn't. Up Billy climbed, taking the loop with him as he went. The wind snatched and tore at him, but the mufflers held him, and he went up until he reached the top.

There Billy had a hard time freeing the frozen feet of the birds. He had to melt the ice with his breath and with the warmth of his hands. First he got Mrs. Tom Parrakeet free, and put her under his coat. Then he got Tom Parrakeet loose, and shoved him in beside Mrs. Parrakeet. Then, after a lot of blowing, and after nearly freezing his hands, he worked Brownie Thrush loose, and pushed him in beside the others.

"Now, take us home to our nice warm glass garden," wailed the birds. "We never want to roam again."

But Peggy and Billy couldn't take them home then. They had to look for Mr. and Mrs. Rollo Canary.

Will they find Mr. and Mrs. Canary in the storm?

And if they do find them will they be able to save them?

If you were telling this story what would you have happen in the next chapter?

Too Much Candor

My traveling companion had been carrying an old black bag which barely held together. I had told her that she would be wise to carry a different piece of baggage if she were going to travel with me, but it made no impression.

One early morning we sat down in a small waiting room on a branch line deep in central Oregon. Next to me was an old black bag with which I was to tumble. Finally I put my finger through a rip in the side and began to pull out some wearing apparel and at the same time turned to my friend and said: "Pauline, you certainly ought to be ashamed of yourself to carry such a ramshackle contraption as this bag."

"I beg your pardon," said a woman seated on the other side of me, "but that is my bag."

C. N. D.

Black Silk Bands Are Finely Plaited

By CORINNE LOWE

No, it isn't a zebra, but a fashionable young miss, who has essayed to wear a frock of navy blue serge all wound round or wound up with inset bands of black silk plaited in cartridge folds. The irregularity of the bands adds to the attractiveness of the model, which stresses the narrow silhouette, widened hip line and the Tuxedo collar. Lace contributes the vestee. The chapeau of black satin adds a plume of pigeon gray, perhaps to betoken the approach of Lent and the incoming of penitential colors.

Coal Gas in Chimney Explodes

Clinton, N. J., Jan. 20.—When coal gas formed a pocket in the chimney and, mixing with air, exploded and nearly wrecked the building, Leslie Kershaw, manager of a real estate office, narrowly escaped death in the rain of falling bricks.

TODAY if a Lady
Should live in a
shoe,
With so many children
She'd know what to do
She'd feed them on
Bond Bread, of course,
Wouldn't *you?*

Kolb's Bond Bread

THE DAILY NOVELETTE

Harold, From Eloise

By ELEANOR T. SPERRY.

"Some girl—some girl!" murmured Harold Sturtevant as, with head cocked on one side and arm extended, he viewed the photograph from varying angles. "What a little peach she was to send it to me!"

For several seconds he contemplated appreciatively the piquant face gazing provocatively forth at him with a fetching, come-hither glimmer in the dark eyes and a saucy tilt to the firm chin. Some girl!

Then, quite accidentally, he turned the picture over and his eyes opened wide at what he saw written on the back in curving penmanship unmistakably feminine.

"Harold, from Eloise, with heaps of love."

Heaps of love—and he had only met her once!

Harold propped the picture up against the lamp on the table beside him, lay back in his chair, folded his arms across his chest, and gazed thoughtfully ceilingward. But ever and anon his eyes were drawn irresistibly back to the portrait. Gee, he reflected, such a girl as that could get away with anything, even so lavish a bestowal of her affections on such a brief acquaintance.

Besides, hadn't everybody, when informed that he was going out to the coast, told him of the delightful freedom and unconventionality of western girls? This, no doubt, was merely one glorious sample. Heaps of love! Well, no wonder some old-timer said, "Go west, young man, go west!"

Then, at a though which of a sudden occurred to him, Harold sat upright and smote savagely one fist with the other. Thunderation! To how many other men was the adorable Eloise sending heaps of love and her photograph?

Several weeks previous to the receipt of the photograph Harold Sturtevant had been sent out to California on business for his firm. Through a letter of introduction supplied by a fraternity brother he had been given a taste of true western hospitality and at an affair given by the Grahams had met and succumbed to the charms of brown-eyed Eloise Warren, visiting cousin of Betty Graham.

Ever so delicately she had responded to his unspoken but evident admiration and had granted him permission to call. Unfortunately, business had taken him out of town and, on his return, one thing and another had come up to prevent that call. Consequently, Eloise's picture might be regarded as a very patent reminder of his intentions. And, by George, he would go around to the Grahams this very evening.

Go he did, presenting himself expectantly at the rose-embowered Graham bungalow and already, in his imagination, he was holding in his own the slim fingers of Eloise and looking deep into her come-hither eyes. Also, inspired by her unrestrained advances in sending him heaps of love, he would not be backward about demanding a proof or two of the same—a pressure of her hand—perhaps, when he left, a kiss!

"Why, yes, Mr. Sturtevant—hadn't you heard? Yes, influenza. She came down with it a few days ago. Yes, she's getting along all right, now, but for a few hours we considered sending on for her brother. Yes, she's from the east, but she doesn't talk much about it. Left there when her father and mother died within a few days of each other. Only her brother left. His name's Harold, too. She'll be glad to see you when she's better."

On his way back to his room Harold worked out for himself the true explanation of his receipt of the affectionately labeled photograph—at least, he worked it out partly. In some queer way the picture intended for her brother Harold had been sent to him, but how the mistake had occurred baffled him.

Came an afternoon when he was permitted to call. Seeing her, rather white and frail and wrapped in some fluffy covering, Harold could not but wonder at first if she was really the same vivacious little person he had met before. Then, as she smiled up at him, she was transformed immediately into the charming original of his photograph.

So engrossed, however, did they become in conversation concerning folks and places back home—for Eloise during her illness had grown suddenly homesick for the east—that not until near the very close of his visit did he remember his desire to find out about the picture.

He approached the subject casually. "I'd—I'd like awfully well to have a picture of you, Miss Warren," he said tentatively as he rose to go.

"Haven't one single one left!" exclaimed the girl. "And it's the funniest thing! Just before I was sick I did up a picture to send to my brother Harold. And when I got well, it had absolutely disappeared—and couldn't have been mailed, because I hadn't addressed it!"

There was no doubting the sincerity of her tone. He took his leave with the mystery unsolved. Nor, until his wedding day, was it untangled. Then the very prettiest of the bridesmaids took him aside for a word in his ear.

"I think," she whispered, a mischievous glint in her eyes, "you owe your bride to me!"

"To you, Betty Graham?" cried Harold. "Just how?"

"Well," said Betty, demurely, "'twas I, sir, that sent you her photograph!"

And so, when Harold went back east, he carried two things with him, beautiful Eloise as his wife and the conviction that western girls are delightfully daredevil.

Next Complete Novelette—"Such a Little Highbrow"

ASCO ASCO ASCO

AMERICAN STORES CO.

ASCO ASCO ASCO

Every Week Is Thrift Week in the "Asco" Stores

Thrift does not mean hoarding, but intelligent spending — spending where your money will go the farthest—and the systematic banking of your savings, so they will be available, through the banks, for the legitimate development of our country's resources.

The low prices at which we sell all our high quality merchandise makes every day a thrift day for the housewife who takes full advantage of our Producer-to-Consumer Plan. Many people paid for Liberty Bonds—many thrifty housewives today are paying their Building & Loan dues every month with what they save on their table expense by dealing in our Stores. Make it a regular habit to do all your grocery shopping in the "Asco" Stores, and deposit in bank what you save by taking advantage of our low prices.

Here are many examples of what our Producer-to-Consumer Plan is doing for you:

The Finest Butter in America!

"Louella" Butter lb 63c

"Taste it!"

Made from the pure Pasteurized cream of finely bred, healthy, contented cows. A butter that wins you as soon as you taste it.

Richland Butter, lb 58c

An unusually good creamery print butter.

Choice Pink Salmon ....can 15c
Horse Shoe Salmon, can 34c

Heinz Tomato Soup.....can 10c
Delicious and nourishing!

"Asco" Goods Lead

"Asco" Sliced Bacon ...22c
"Asco" Dried Beef, pkg 15c
"Asco" Noodles ....pkg 5c
"Asco" Macaroni ..pkg 10c
"Asco" Farina .....pkg 10c
"Asco" Corn Starch, pkg 7c

"Asco" Buckwheat pkg 14c
Hot cakes in a jiffy!

Sweet Florida Oranges ...doz 30c
Sweet and juicy.

"Asco" Rolled Oats cut to 9c pkg
3 pkgs 25c
A sensationally low price. The finest white oats grown; buy plenty and save money.

Whole Grain Rice .....lb 9c
3 lbs. for 25c.

"Asco" Peanut Butter ...glass 12c
Made in our own plant.

"Asco" Goods Lead

"Asco" W. D. Vinegar, 12c
"Asco" Cider Vinegar, 16c
"Asco" Table Mustard, 12c
"Asco" Flour, 5-lb bag 35c
"Asco" P. C. Flour, pkg 14c
"Asco" Bak. Powder..5c-9c

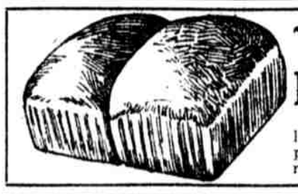
19c can Franklin Syrup....cut to 14c
Made from pure sugar only.

Big Juicy Grapefruit, ea 7c-10c
Delicious fruit—full of juice!

Snowdrift Shortening ..22c
Crisco Shortening ..can 23c
Rich Cheese .....lb 33c
Dried Lima Beans ...lb 10c
Seeded Raisins ....pkg 28c
Seedless Raisins ..pkg 29c

"Asco" Bluing .....bot 7c
"Asco" Ammonia ....bot 9c
Salad Oil .....bot 9-16c
Sour Pickles .....big bot 17c
Mazola Cooking Oil, can 30c
Pure Olive Oil, ½ pt can 40c

Young's Soap Powder, 12c
Fels Nap. Soap ....cake 7c
Lifebuoy Soap ....cake 8c
Star Nap. Soap ....cake 7c
Laundry Starch .....lb 8c
Chase-O Ldry. Crystals, 4c



Victor Bread Big Loaf 8c

Every time you pay more than 8c for bread, you're losing money. Buy Victor Bread and save those extra pennies for yourself. Victor Bread stays fresh overnight!

N. B. C. Soda Biscuits .....lb 17c

Victor Bread Crumbs...10c
Best Rolled Oats, 6 lbs 25c
Pure Jelly .....glass 10c
Curtice Jams ....jar 32-37c

"Asco" Oleomargarine cut to lb 32c

Soup Beans .....lb 7c
Marrow Fat Beans..lb 12c
Green Peas .....lb 7c
Split Peas .....lb 7c

Quaker Quakies ....pkg 7c

Dry Mealy
Potatoes
25c A Peck (15 lbs)
7c ¼ peck; 13c ½ peck; 49c ½ bushel
Sold only by weight, guaranteeing you always full measure.

Fresh Ground Yellow or White Corn Meal ...lb 3c

Pure Apple Butter, can 15c
Pure Honey .....jar 14c
My Wife's Table Syrup, 15c
Assorted Jams.....jar 19c

Nut Margarine cut to lb 25c

Choice Tomatoes, sml can 6c
Choice Tomatoes,med. can 8c
Choice Tomatoes,big can 12c
Stringless Beans, can 12-15c

Fancy Yellow Globe Onions, lb 2½c

Fancy Norway Mackerel.. each 7c
Larger Sizes 15c, 25c
Fat as butter—a very tasty breakfast.

"Asco" Peanut Butter, cut to lb 21c
Asco Peanut Butter cut to 12c glass
We make it and know the quality is second to none.

Canned Fruits

37c Calif. Peaches, cut to 30c
40c Calif. Peaches, cut to 33c
28c Sliced Peaches, cut to 25c
Fancy Calif. Cherries, can 25c
Calif. Apricots ...can 20-25c
48c Calif. Apricots, cut to 40c
20c Kieffer Pears, cut to 15c
50c Calif. Pears ...cut to 45c

Our reg. 25c Sunsweet Prunes, cut to lb 21c
Other Sizes 12½c and 19c lb
The very choicest prunes grown in the Golden State.

Sweet Crushed Sugar Corn, cut to can 8c
A convenient size for small families—very choice quality.

"Asco" Blend Coffee lb 29c
"Taste the difference?"
A cup of poor coffee is apt to ruin a man's disposition for the entire day. Be on the safe side—use "Asco" Blend. It never fails to please.

"Asco" Blend Teas ¼-lb pkg 12c
½ lb pkg, 23c; lb, 45c
Old Country Style, Orange Pekoe, India Ceylon, Plain Black and Mixed—one of these is the kind you like.

Another new combination "Asco" Grocery and Meat Market will be opened tomorrow, Friday, January 21, at 239-241 So. 10th St., Phila.

"Asco" Stores all over Phila. and throughout Penna., New Jersey, Delaware and Maryland

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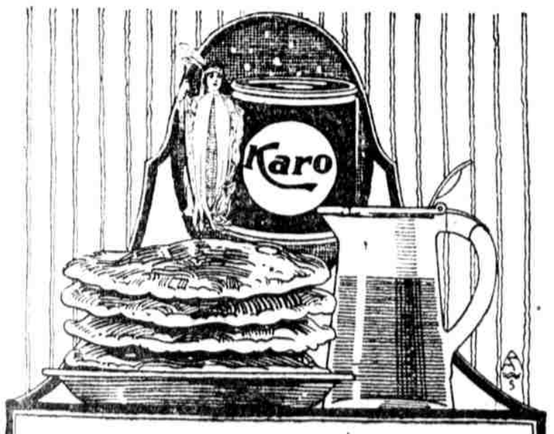

Don't accept Substitutes for the Great American Syrup. Karo is Karo. Highest Quality—Full Weight Cans.

For pancakes, sliced bread, cooking, baking and candy making

Selling Representatives
NATIONAL STARCH CO.
135 South 2d Street, Philadelphia

WANAMAKER'S WANAMAKER'S

Wanamaker's Down Stairs Store

More of the Good All-Wool Suits for Men $25

A new shipment of fine Oxford gray cheviots has just been added to this fine collection of business suits.

Now you can choose gray and brown mixtures and stripe effects in pure wool cheviots, all in Winter weight.

Coats are in two or three button sack style—the right suits for business.

Thick, Warm Overcoats of Plaid-Back All-Wool Coatings—Special at $34

(Gallery, Market)

Annual Sale of Men's Shirts, Ties, Pajamas, Sweaters

There have been dozens of men's sales hereabouts—but this is different—this is a sale of only Wanamaker quality merchandise.

Wanamaker quality means, to the initiated, that the materials are of the better sort which wears and washes properly—the dimensions are so generous that the garments wear longer than ordinary—and such details as buttons, buttonholes and collar edges are done carefully in order to be satisfactory.

Some sizes are broken—some garments show marks of handling—but there are many good "buys" in the various lots.

Men's shirts price lowered to 95c, $1.55, $2.35, $2.85, $3.50, $4.
Men's pajamas price lowered to $2.35.
Men's nightshirts price lowered to $1.85 and $2.35.
Men's sweaters price lowered to $3.75 to $8.50.
Men's mufflers price lowered to $1.50 to $3.50.
Men's neckties price lowered to 25c and 50c.

(Gallery, Market)

Black Suede Slippers $9.90

Daintiness enslippered, one might say! The black suede is excellent quality and the slippers are made with the fashionable two straps. The soles are turned and the heels are high and covered.

Women's High Winter Shoes, $9 a Pair

Good high shoes for Winter weather are made of black calfskin. They have straight tips, welted soles and medium heels.

(Chestnut)

This Annual Sale of
Hosiery and Underwear
Is a Fine Thing for the Whole Family

Plentiful supplies of Winter underwear and hosiery for women, children and men can be bought for

About Half Price

Thousands of garments of sound Wanamaker quality have been marked low for this sale and wise families are filling their needs.

Hosiery

Women's hosiery, 35c to $1.50 a pair.
Children's stockings, 12½c and 35c a pair.
Men's half hose, 35c and 50c a pair.

Underwear

Women's underwear, $1 garment.
Children's underwear, 35c to $1.50 garment.
Men's underwear, 50c to $1.50 garment.

Women's and children's hosiery and underwear will be found in the central section; men's underwear on the Gallery, Market.

Special Prices on 220 Silk-Lined Fur-Trimmed Coats and Wraps

$22.50 $25 $35 $45

Exactly the kind of coats that women need right now—full length, lined and interlined and trimmed with fur. Real Winter coats, every one!

Of velour, silvertone, broadcloth, Bolivia and illama cloth in navy, reindeer, brown and black.

Collars are of Australian opossum, skunk-dyed opossum, sealine, nutria, coney and racoon.

Two of these wraps are sketched.

On the left is a broadcloth coat with a shawl collar of racoon. $45.

The other coat is of velour, also with a racoon shawl collar. $35.

Sizes 14 to 44.

(Market)

Center Aisle Opportunities

500 Pair Half-Sash Curtains 35c Pair

Pretty little affairs of white, ecru and ivory color scrim edged with neat lace and hemstitched.

Ruffled Muslin Curtains $1.50 Pair

Quaintly inviting and 2¼ yards long.

Ramie House Dresses, $1.75

Delft blue only—a good shade which doesn't show soil quickly and is very becoming. "Billie Burke" style with hand smocking. Sizes 36 to 44.

Flowered Cotton Petticoats $1.50

Soft silky kinds in black with Van Dyke flounces or entirely covered with flowers.

White Sale Chemises and Nightgowns, $1 and $1.50

New shipment envelope chemises, mostly trimmed front and back. Or nightgowns are of dainty pink batiste at $1 and of fine pink cotton crepe or white nainsook at $1.50.

Flannelet Dressing Sacques $1.50

Gray or lavender flannelet with black figures. These have practical high necks and ¾ sleeves.

Cotton Crash, 19c Yard

Firm white cotton crash for tea towels and rollers. 17 inches wide.

Bath Towels, 25c, 38c, 50c

Good housekeepers buy them by the dozen. They are satisfactorily heavy, good size towels which women want.

Domet Flannel, 18c

Heavy white domet flannel, 25 inches wide, or some with colored stripes, 27 inches wide.

Dotted Veils, 55c

One-yard lengths of navy, brown, black and taupe veils with fancy meshes. Self-color or jewel toned dots make them especially effective.

Old-Fashioned Oval Plaited Rag Rugs, $1.75 to $3.50

Homey-looking pretty rugs in light and dark colorings. Sizes are approximately 18x36 inches at $1.75 and 27x48 inches at $3.50.