DREAMLAND ADVENTURES

Judge Owl's Burglar
By DADDY

CHAPTER III
Afraid of the Dark

BLUE JAY, Perky Sparrow and Junco Snowbird had gotten into serious trouble by creeping through the hole in the door of the hen house. Mr. Strong was sure they were the night prowlers who had been sucking the newly laid eggs.

"Get your gun ready to shoot them," he said to Happy Harry, the colored boy. And Happy Harry raised the gun for he was eager to show what a good hunter he was.

"Whoo! Whoo! I'll prove these birds are not guilty of sucking the eggs at night!" hooted Judge Owl.

Mr. Strong and Happy Harry and Eli Lambson, the choreman, couldn't understand what Judge Owl was saying, but Peggy and Billy quickly told them.

"Huh! I don't think that old owl is as wise as he looks!" grunted Happy Harry. "Drive those birds out so I can shoot them," he said to Eli Lambson.

"No! We will give them a fair trial," declared Mr. Strong. "If Judge Owl can prove they are not guilty of sucking eggs in my hen house at night, then they shall go free. If he doesn't prove it, they shall be shot at once."

By this time Blue Jay, Perky Sparrow and Junco Snowbird had seen enough of the dark insides of the hen house and so they came squeezing out again.

"There, you see, I got in—which is more than Judge Owl could do," boasted Blue Jay, but he wouldn't have been so ready to boast if he had known that by squeezing through the hole he had made Mr. Strong think him the prowling egg-sucker. "Cree! Cree! I'm sleepy!" yawned Blue Jay. "It's getting dark and I'm going to bed," and Blue Jay darted into the barn and up to his snug perch.

"Chee! Chee! We're sleepy, too," echoed Perky Sparrow and Junco Snowbird, darting after him.

Happy Harry pointed his gun up at their perch and chuckled. "I can shoot them in the dark. I know just where they are."

"Wait!" ordered Mr. Strong. "We will see what this owl is going to do."

Judge Owl rolled his eyes wisely and asked a question.

"Does the prowler suck the eggs by day or night?"

Peggy explained the question, and Eli Lambson, the choreman, answered. "The prowler sucks the eggs only by night. We never find empty eggs except in the morning."

"Whoo! Whoo! Did you ever hear of a Blue Jay or a Sparrow, or a Junco Snowbird flying in the dark?" asked Judge Owl.

"But they might do it without our seeing them?" argued Happy Harry.

"Would you prowl in a graveyard after dark?" asked Judge Owl.

"No, indeed. I wouldn't prowl in a graveyard after dark. There wouldn't be any sense in that," declared Harry.

"Try to get Blue Jay, Perky Sparrow and Junco Snowbird to go into the hen house in the dark," advised Judge Owl.

Night had fallen by this time, and they couldn't get Blue Jay, Perky Sparrow and Junco Snowbird to go into the dark hen house. By lighting a light and spreading a feast of nuts and grain they did tempt Blue Jay, Perky Sparrow and Junco Snowbird from their perches to eat a late supper, but the birds wouldn't go a step outside the light of the lantern.

"Why, those birds are afraid of the dark," cried Happy Harry.

"Whoo! Whoo! Of course they are afraid of the dark, for there are many foes of the birds that prowl in the night," hooted Judge Owl.

"That's true" exclaimed Mr. Strong, when Peggy explained this to him. "That wise old owl has saved his friends by showing us that they couldn't be the night prowlers. But who is the guilty wretch, who is creeping into my hen house and sucking the eggs?"

"Whoo! Whoo! That I will find out!" promised Judge Owl.

Do you think Judge Owl will keep his promise?

Have you any idea who the egg-sucking night prowler is?

Can you guess what the next chapter is going to reveal?

Adventures With a Purse

A TOOTHBRUSH for the unexpected overnight guest is a quaint conceit, and one that will appeal to the woman who prides herself on the completeness of her hospitality. Personally I am sure I would never have done with talking about a hostess who handed me a nice new toothbrush when she knew that the unexpectedness of my visit precluded the possibility of my having my own, and saying, "Now, my dear, of course you will want a toothbrush. Here's a nice new one I've been saving for you!" Anyhow, by this time you must have guessed that this adventure has something to do with toothbrushes. It has. I have found a store that has Japanese toothbrushes by the dozen. They have light wood handles, and the bristles, while about as long as those of any brush, do not extend quite so far down the handle. These stocky little brushes can be had for eighty-five cents for a whole dozen. I bought a dozen, and can hardly wait for an unexpected guest!

A smelling salts bottle that will look exceptionally well on your bureau or dresser has a broad, rounded base, with slender, tapering neck. The shape is different from any I have seen, and is very graceful. The bottle is filled with rose smelling salts, which show through the glass and give a pretty pink touch to harmonize with a room done in pink or old rose. The price is $1.30.

All the real jade I have ever seen is speckled with white, reminding one of a smooth, cool piece of green marble. The jade effects in chains and beads do not always catch this distinguishing characteristic. But one shop has strings of beads that have this speckled effect most artistically. They are three-quarter length, in graduated sizes, and are priced at $1.25. They are very pretty.

For names of shops address Woman's Page Editor or phone Walnut or Main 3000.

ONE WAY TO TREAT THE NEW HIGH COLLAR

By CORINNE LOWE

Some of the high collars nowadays are attractive enough to interest even Annie Laurie. Not impossibly she might be tempted to cover the throat that was like the swan, particularly so if there were offered to her the sort of compromise effected by the above model with its high collar showing an open space below.

It is, in fact, the infinite varieties of inflection of which the choker is capable that has perhaps defeated the gloomy predictions of those fashion prophets who, early in the season, declared that the American woman would never adopt it. The high collar has been adopted—that much is certain.

And the above model illustrates only one of the many possibilities of treating this accessory. The frock shown is a navy blue velvet made in coat dress style and trimmed with emerald and orange embroidery.

THE DAILY NOVELETTE

Prunes and Prisms

By MAUDE S. GRIFFIN

Shortly after Billy Hendrick's engagement to Nan Disston he made a discovery. It had to do solely with Nan's lips. Billy learned that when she pronounced the childhood shibboleth, "prunes and prisms," Nan's mouth shaped itself into a delicious moue, and her lips into a very inviting pout.

Billy made the most of his discovery, but with the instinct of the true scientist forbore making use of his knowledge save on exceptional occasions. When the inevitable, though fortunately infrequent, lovers' quarrels occurred, Billy always "played his ace" with a "Say 'prunes and prisms,' Nan, dear." And with Nan's lips saying very plainly, "Please kiss me," old man Gloom always took to ignominious flight.

With the entrance of America into the World War came the first rift in Nan's happiness, for she learned that Billy had signed on for the first Plattsburg camp. It took more than one repetition of the "prunes and prisms" formula before Nan became entirely reconciled to Billy's taking the plunge, and then with characteristic spirit Nan resigned her own job as stenographer with a local realty firm and entered the government service as a yeoman (F).

Billy won his shoulder bars with no trouble whatever and went overseas in the fall of 1917. Four days before he entrained for Halifax Nan became Mrs. Billy Hendrick. Their honeymoon lasted a brief six hours and Billy had to resort to "prunes and prisms" again before he could coax the slightest semblance of a smile to Nan's face.

"I know it's foolish, Billy dear," she said. "But it's so hard to lose you the minute I've got you. But you'll come back again, Billy boy, won't you?"

And Billy promised, though a bit soberly.

Followed months of loneliness for Nan, relieved by Billy's frequent letters. Then, when Billy had moved up to the front line, came weeks of anxiousness and suspense for Nan, for with the Yanks at grips with the Hun, Billy's steady flow of letters stopped.

Nan sought relief from her worry by plunging into her own work with renewed vigor, and Billy's brief notes became events rather than mere incidents in Nan's routine. As time went on Nan began to laugh at her fears. Of course Billy was all right. Certainly he would come back, and soon. Weren't the Germans even now asking for an armistice?

And then on Armistice Day, with a city full of joyous, shrieking, half-crazy patriots, the blow fell.

"Regret to report Lieutenant William Hendrick seriously wounded in action September 22d," read the telegram from the War Department. Two days later this scanty information was supplemented by a letter from the Red Cross, which seemed to function with more expedition than the cumbersome machinery of the War Department. Billy was badly gassed and suffering from shell shock and scheduled for an honorable discharge.

Weeks of uncertainty finally gave place to a throb of joy. Billy was coming home again——the effects of his gassing practically gone, but still with nerves shattered. Rest—meaning no work demanding a sustained mental effort—and quiet were to constitute his regimen for a year at least. Nan, overjoyed at the prospect of Billy's return, cheerfully buckled down to the job of providing for two for the next year. With the cessation of hostilities, Nan had received her discharge from service and promptly went to work again in a down-town office.

In the spring Billy came home again—a bit wan, and with nerves still on edge, but cheerful and optimistic withal.

"Everything would be fine and dandy, dear," he told Nan, "if I were only earning our bread and butter instead of you."

"The first hundred years are the hardest," smiled Nan cheerfully. "Where do we eat today, Billy boy?"

"Anywhere, so long as it is quiet," returned Billy. "I confess these down-town eating places do get on my nerves a bit."

Nell pondered. "I know the very place," she replied. "Come on."

Nan's destination was a little basement restaurant on a side street, far enough below the street level and sufficiently remote from the main thoroughfare for the noise of traffic to be scarcely noticeable.

"Fine," commented Billy. "Food very fair and rooms quiet. Everything beaucoup except that it's so darn dark."

Nan thought a bit. Finally, "Prunes and prisms, Billy" she breathed excitedly.

"Huh? What's the idea, with the whole room full?"

"No, not that this time, Billy. I've got a big idea. Gregore wants to sell out. Let's buy. I've got every cent of your allotments still, and some of my salary. We can swing it just as easy."

"But what's prunes and prisms got to do with it?"

"Prunes for our specialty. Prune whip, prune souffle, jellied prunes, prune glace—oh, hundreds of ways! We'll glorify the humble prune and make it famous."

"And prisms?" suggested Billy.

"Prismatic glass in the windows. You said the room was dark. It won't be with prismatic glass. Come on, dear, let's get started."

Inside of a week Gregore's changed hands. Billy's naturally artistic taste came into play in newly decorating the rooms in a scheme of quiet gray, with white chints at the windows "of prismatic glass" according to Nan's specifications. The sign over the door, of course, read "Prunes and Prisms," with an explanatory line, "It's where you eat."

The oddity of the name was sufficient to attract attention. And Nan saw to it that food and service were such that transient patrons became regulars. The new venture was successful from the start, and with something to think about besides his nerves, Billy began to look and act more like his old self. Fortunate for the business that he did, too, for Nan took a vacation a few months ago, and Billy had to run the place alone.

"Prunes and prisms—it's where you eat" has become a proverb in the big town now. Nan, however, has handed the reins over to Billy for good. She has something else on her hands nowadays.

"Billy, dear," she said the other day, "I'm afraid the baby's got my big mouth. When he gets old enough to talk, we'll have to teach him to say 'Prunes and prisms!'" they chorused.

Next Complete Novelette — "George Only"

Making More Money

Lots of It

It is in the literal, rather than in the figurative sense, that the Zuker sisters, of Cleveland, made "lots" of money—though the amount which they earned during their spare time work seemed like a fortune when compared with their regular salary of $9 a week.

The Misses Zuker were employed in a canning factory at the time and the constantly rising tide of prices made it essential that they add something to their incomes. A careful reading of the classified advertising columns of the local newspapers disclosed little of interest, until they came across one announcement stating that persons could "make spare-time money by selling real estate," with a line which told where to apply.

"Suppose we try that," suggested the elder Miss Zuker.

"But," protested her sister, "we don't know a thing in the world about selling land or houses or whatever it is that they wish to dispose of. We'd only waste our time and get ourselves laughed at."

"The time isn't valuable, if we can't do anything with it," the other announced, "and we have nothing to lose. Let's see what the proposition is, anyhow."

So the next evening they applied at the office of the company and received an outline of the plan, built around the sale of small "home lots" to workers throughout the city. As they left the building the elder sister remarked: "Those building sites are just exactly what lots of the men and women at our factory would like to buy—only they don't know how easily they can be purchased. All we have to do is to tell them about it." And that, as it proved, was all that was necessary. Sales the first month were fair, the second month was much better and the third month showed an even greater improvement. For the last month's sales the Zuker sisters received $2100—and all through their spare-time work.

Tomorrow—A Small-Town Success

IF YOU LOVE FLOWERS

you will not only be interested in our great variety of Flowers, but the

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WE ANNOUNCE THE
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Special Sale for Thursday and Friday

The "Disney Dream" Hat Sale will be featured from time to time at this specialized price. The "Disney Dream" Hat is produced in our own New York workroom Studios and would ordinarily sell from 8.00 to 10.00. Exclusive in conception, materials and presentation. Tomorrow—the first sale of this kind.

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A new importation of the finest rugs that we could procure. For motoring, yachting, or wherever a light, warm, soft rug is needed.

Very light and finely woven, every fibre is of long selected wool. Make your selection in plaids or blue, brown, tan, green, cerise, henna; some are fringed, some plain. Priced from $22.50 upward.

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Charmeuse and Satin Dresses Delightfully Springlike $15 and $25

$32.50 $25

There is something so refreshing and youthful about the new dresses with their air of Springtime! No wonder they fly out so fast!

At $15, the dresses are of navy or black satin trimmed with beads and silk embroidery. Most of them have round necks and Georgette sleeves with broad bead-trimmed cuffs. Deep overskirts are attractively pleated.

Youthful Charm at $25

Isn't it charming, the frock that is sketched? The black charmeuse is beautiful in itself and a piquant touch is given by the sand color grosgrain ribbon on the skirt. The wide sash has its own touch of distinction.

Satin and charmeuse frocks in various models are $25 to $35.

Becoming Dresses for Women Who Wear Sizes 42 to 46

At $15, one model is of navy or black satin with a vestee of tucked Georgette. The sleeves and overskirt are of Georgette and there is a soft, broad girdle.

At $23.50, the deep overskirt gives long lines to this dress of navy satin. A nice touch is added by a vestee of cream Goergette.

Beads and Georgette Resume Their Friendship

for the newest dresses are showing them together. The Georgette is mostly navy blue and the beads are either black or in contrasting colors. The dresses are not expensive, beginning at $16.50 and going up to $32.50, at which price there is a dress sketched.

At $15 there is a group of Georgette dresses in large sizes.

For Those Jolly Parties, $10, $15, $19.25 and $25

Net, tulle, taffeta and Georgette frocks seem poised to float away when the music begins, so light and airy are they!

White or black and the pretty light shades to suit almost any fancy!

(Market)

Men's Winter-Weight Oxfords, $6.75 and $7.75

A great many men wear Oxfords all Winter long and these shoes are designed for this purpose. They are of heavy dark brown leather, in brogue style, with full wing tips and many perforations. Thick welted soles and low broad heels.

Boys' Shoes, Special at $4.90

Black or tan leather shoes, Blucher cut, have wide, comfortable toes and welted soles. Just right for school. Sizes 1 to 5½.

Yes, plenty of rubbers and arctics for men and boys.

(Gallery, Market)

Clearaway of Women's Suits —Prices Lowered to $17.50, $25 to $67.50

Although these are "Winter suits," so-called, many of them are quite appropriate, both in style and material, for wear now and on through the Spring.

Plain tailored suits and more elaborate fur-trimmed suits are of silvertone, velour, tricotine, serge and velour de laine, beautifully lined.

(Market)

Tiny Silvery Beads in Long Strands, 50c

The newest mode is to wrap the strand many times about your wrist and wear it as a bracelet. Of course, the beads are equally pretty as necklaces. Surprisingly effective.

(Chestnut)

Center Aisle Opportunities

Half Price for Centerpieces, Doilies and Scarfs, Now 12½c to $2.50

All-linen scarfs, scalloped and embroidered, sizes 18x36 to 18x54 inches, now half price at 25c to $1.85.

Imitation filet lace-trimmed cotton doilies and centerpieces, sizes 6 to 54 inches, now half price at 12½c to $2.50. Some show marks of handling or are slightly soiled.

Girls' Spring Dresses $1.50; Boys' Suits $1.75

Gay pink, blue or green chambray clothes for little folk of 2 to 6 years. Both the dresses and suits have white collars and cuffs and black stitching, and the frocks have cunning little birds embroidered on them.

Hand-Made Blouses Drop to $2.50

Half price and less for these fine white batiste blouses. Every stitch made by hand. They show marks of handling and sizes are broken or the price could not be so little.

Bungalow and "Polly Prim" Aprons 75c and $1

"Polly Prim" aprons at 75c come in pink, green and gray chambray trimmed with rickrack.

Bungalow aprons at $1 are in the darker colored percales trimmed with rickrack.

It would be hard to make anything even at home as good looking as these at such prices.

Flowered and Plain Colored Petticoats, $1

Black and plain colors or cheery flowered ones come at this small sum. Splendid for everyday wear.

Men's and Boys' Neckties, 15c

Most of them half or much less than half price. Wide stripes and other patterns.

39-Inch Crepe de Chine —All-Silk—$1.50

Crepe de chine is one of the fashionable silks for frocks, hats and other vanities. It's not often that such an excellent quality can be had for as little as $1.50. This "special" has weight, luster and a "good" feel—it is one of the best "buys" in the Down Stairs Silk Sale. Every thread of it is all-silk. Black, navy and light colors.

Black and Colored Taffeta $1.50 Yard

Without the "filling" usually put into inexpensive taffetas—and, of course, that means this kind will wear better. 35 inches wide. Black, navy and light colors.

Black Satin $1.50 Yard

35-inch satin for dresses, petticoats, linings, overblouses, hats and many other purposes.

Colored Messaline $1.50 Yard

Light-weight satin for dresses, petticoats and all sorts of pretty clothes. 35 inches wide.

All-Silk Shirtings $1.40 Yard

Good white jersey silk for tennis, golf and riding shirts. Fine striped shirtings for business and dress. 31 and 35 inches, respectively.

(Central)

Low Prices on Women's Fine Coats and Wraps

Every wrap and coat shows the finest workmanship, fabrics are of soft and luxurious texture and in the most fashionable colorings.

Prices are materially lower than they have been, now ranging from $39 to $89.

Between these prices you can choose from Bolivia, evora, wooldyne, tinseltone and illama cloth. All of the wraps are beautifully lined with silk and many are trimmed with mole, racoon, beaver, sealine, skunk opossum or Australian opossum.

A brown Bolivia wrap, with Australian opossum collar and cuffs, is sketched. $69.

Other Special Values

in Winter coats and wraps at $16, $19, $25, $29 and $35.

(Market)

Gray and Bisque Are the New Colors in Blouses

In just the right shades to go with the gray and tan Spring suits for which such a vogue is prophesied. These blouses are of crepe de chine, made in two pretty ways, at $5.90 and $7.50.

(Market)

Veiling Lengths, 55c

Fresh, crisp and becoming veils with chenille dots in black, blue, henna, orange and so on. They're cut in convenient lengths and are all ready to wear.

(Central)

Women's Strap Wrist Chamois-Lisle Gloves In Six Colors $1.25 Pair

Smooth and firm of texture, these gloves have English-cut thumbs and spearpoint backs. In beaver, cafe, gray, champagne, white and brown.

8-Button Length, $1.65

In white, cafe, biscuit and beaver chamois lisle.

12-Button Length, $1.85

These are in white, cafe, biscuit and beaver and are just the right length to wear with wrap coats.

(Central)

All-Wool Plaid Blankets, $12 a Pair
70 x 80 Inches

All-wool, warp and filling, the blankets are in plaids of blue, pink, tan or gray with white.

(Central)

9 x 12 Axminister Rugs, $46.75
Seamless and Heavy Weight

Right now you can buy these splendid rugs for just what any dealer would have to pay for them wholesale.

That's something worth thinking about.

The rugs are of the heavy, firm, durable quality that will wear and wear and wear. Patterns are adaptations of the Chinese motifs and there are a dozen designs for your selection. Mostly well-covered grounds in tan, blue, rose and gray, suitable for bedrooms, living-rooms, dining-rooms and offices.

9 x 12 Tapestry Brussels Rugs, $30

All-around satisfactory rugs that nearly every household needs. These are marked actually less than present wholesale figures.

9 x 12 Seamed Axminster Rugs, $35

Seven different patterns and every one of them a good one. Perfect rugs, marked at a low price. Smaller sizes are priced proportionately:

6 x 9 feet, $19 | 8.3 x 10.6 feet, $32.50 | 11.3 x 12 feet, $47.50

(Chestnut)

Gray Suede Two-Strap Pumps, $9.90

Quite the thing for Springtime—and many women and girls are wearing them right now.

The gray suede is a lovely soft shade and the pumps are made with turned soles and high covered heels.

(Chestnut)