DREAMLAND ADVENTURES

Jolly Joker

By DADDY

Jack and Janet this week have a merry adventure in Birdland in which troubles are turned into joys in a magical way that every one may follow.

CHAPTER I

Tom the Teaser Is Tempted

COCK ROBIN sat on a fence post laughing as hard as he could laugh.

"Chee-chee-chee! Chee-chee-chee! It's the funniest thing I could wish to see."

On the next post sat Merry Robin, and she was laughing as hard as her mate.

"Chee-chee-chee! Chee-chee-chee! He is getting paid for teasing me."

Jack and Janet, who had been resting on a grassy bank, sat up and stared at the robins.

"What is the funniest thing you could wish to see?" asked Jack of Cocky Robin.

"Who is getting paid back for teasing you?" asked Janet of Merry Robin.

"Chee-chee-chee!" laughed the birds together. "Do you remember the bad goblin-giant who changed our pretty eggs of blue into ugly eggs of white?"

"Oh, you mean Tom the Teaser," said Jack. "But Tom isn't a bad goblin-giant," declared Janet. "He let Giant Cross-Patch spank all the badness out of him, and now he is a good boy."

"Yes, he promised Giant Cross-Patch never again to tease the birds or beasts of Birdland," added Jack.

"Chee-chee-chee! That promise is bothering him now," laughed the robins. "Jolly Joker is whispering in to his ear ideas for all sorts of smart teasing tricks, trying to coax him to break his promises."

"Who is Jolly Joker?" demanded Jack, who thought he must be a mean sort of chap to bother poor Tom the Teaser that way.

"Chee-chee-chee! Peek over the hill and you will see," chirped the robins, flitting away to their nest.

Jack and Janet peeked over the hill into the valley beyond, and there they saw Tom the Teaser sprawled on his back beneath a spreading maple tree. Near him sat a grinning elf—the chap the robins had called Jolly Joker.

"Wouldn't it be fun to catch a frog and pour air rifle shot down his throat?" whispered Jolly Joker to Tom the Teaser. "When the frog would try to jump the shot would hold him down. That would be comical. Ho! Ho! Ho!"

"Yes," agreed Tom the Teaser. "We could put him in a race with the other frogs and he wouldn't know why he couldn't jump as far as they."

Then a cloud came over Tom's face. "But I can't do it," he sighed. "I promised Giant Cross-Patch not to tease birds or beasts."

Jolly Joker was disappointed at that, but he didn't quit tempting Tom. His busy eyes saw Blue Heron standing on one leg in the shallows of the river waiting for a fish to come near enough for he speared.

"Wouldn't it be fun to fasten a fish to a line and let it float down to Blue Heron as though it were free?" the elf whispered. "Blue Heron would swallow the fish, line and all, and we would have him a prisoner. Wouldn't that astonish him? I bet it would make us laugh. Ho! Ho! Ho!"

Tom's eyes lighted up. "That would be a dandy trick," he cried. Then his face clouded over. "But I am not going to break my promises to Giant Cross-Patch. Please go away and leave me alone."

Tom the Teaser turned his back on Jolly Joker and closed his eyes.

But as Tom the Teaser closed his eyes, something dropped from the maple tree—something aimed at the tip of Tom's nose. Ping! it hit the mark and bounded away.

Tom jumped up.

"Hey," he cried at Jolly Joker. "What do you mean by hitting me on the nose?"

Jolly Joker giggled in glee as he answered: "I didn't hit you on the nose. A hickory nut did it."

"Well, don't do it again," blustered Tom, glaring savagely at Jolly Joker. Once more Tom lay back and closed his eyes. No sooner had he done so than a second nut dropped out of the tree—down, down, ping! on the tip of Tom's nose.

(Who is teasing Tom the Teaser, by dropping nuts on his nose? Tomorrow's chapter will tell.)

The Daily Novelette

The Doctor Finds His Suit

By JANE OSBORN

DR. GODFREY SMITH, commonly and affectionately known in Tilton as Dr. Godfrey, was counted among the men in that town who really needed a wife. His sister Priscilla lived with him under protest. It was only because she usually happened to select good servants that the doctor fared as well as he did.

She was always showing signs of carelessness and heedlessness of his requests. For instance, one morning at breakfast he spoke of the fact that as spring was well spent and summer was coming it would be a good idea if Priscilla would see to it that Myra, the second maid, would brush his winter overcoat and suit and put them away in the cedar chest.

"They are hanging in my large closet," he said to Priscilla, who was deep in the morning paper. "And, by the way," he added, "I stopped at the Dobbinses' last night. I had on my new gray suit. I think the Dobbinses have scarlet fever. So I hung it on the balcony off my room. Get James to take it to the hospital to be fumigated when he's finished cutting the lawn."

That night Priscilla pounced upon her brother when he came in the living room from the wing of the house where he had his office. "We've had cards to the Blodget's for tea tomorrow afternoon," she said. "You know that very charming Hilda, their cousin from the South, is to be here. You remember how you admired her last autumn. I shouldn't in the least wonder if this tea party is being given for the express purpose of giving you a chance to meet Hilda again. You were very foolish not to have rushed her harder when she was here before. It's so seldom you see a girl that in any way appeals to you."

"I can't say that she especially appealed to me," said Dr. Godfrey. He did not say, as he might had he been in the mood for confessions, that the only woman who did appeal to him was young Mrs. Blodget herself. She was no older than Dr. Godfrey, but, following her husband's death, three years before, she had led so secluded an existence that few people in Tilton had thought of her as in any mood for marrying. Besides, she had two sons and a fortune—both of which might have stood in the way of Dr. Godfrey if he had not been so devoted an adviser.

"Be sure to look your best," went on Priscilla, thinking of a gushing cousin from the South as a possible sister-in-law. While Dr. Godfrey thought only of Blodget, reserved and tantalizing, Godfrey was sufficiently eager to follow his sister's instructions to be down to go to the hospital early the next afternoon to get his gray suit. It had disappeared from the clothes bars on the veranda of his bedroom, so he assumed that it was at the hospital. But no one in the hospital had heard of it. "Well, it doesn't matter," smiled Dr. Godfrey, "because the Dobbins children didn't have scarlet fever after all. But I had asked my sister to have my man bring it over, so I thought maybe it was here."

When Dr. Godfrey returned home his sister had already left the house for a round of calls to be paid before she arrived at the Blodget tea party.

"Do you know anything about that suit?" Dr. Godfrey asked the maid with his usual patience.

"Indeed, I do," said the maid. "Miss Priscilla and I looked the things over. The overcoat and one of the suits we packed in cedar, but a couple of the suits Miss Priscilla had me take to the new second-hand store."

"The second-hand store?" said Dr. Godfrey in amazement.

"Don't get disturbed," assured the maid. "All the best people in Tilton are doing it. There is a new store just opened. It's a second-hand department store—shoes, suits, books, furniture, pans, everything. The rich sell their things to make a few dollars now and then, and the poor folks profit by it. Miss Priscilla said she'd been dying to sell some things there. All her friends were doing it as a lark. So she sold that old black suit and the gray——"

"The gray suit out on the bars?"

The maid nodded. "She said you said something about putting that away in the cedar chest, but as she didn't remember the suit, she supposed it must be awfully old, and if you weren't wearing it she might as well sell it."

Dr. Godfrey did not wait for further explanation. "Where's that store?" he called, and while the maid was still calling out directions he was making tracks for the front door.

It seemed imperative to Dr. Godfrey now that he should wear the gray suit to Mrs. Blodget's tea party. He had been foolish enough to let his supply of clothes run down. With his winter suits discarded, he had only the shabby suit he now had on and the new gray one. He could never make love to Mrs. Blodget in the shabby suit and he had made up his mind that consideration for the departed Mr. Blodget could not possibly require that he keep the secret of his love any longer from the adorable widow.

He made explanations in the men's clothing department of the new second-hand store in very short order. "The suit was just sold," said the salesman. "A lady came to buy some things for the poor and carried it off with her. Much as an hour ago. She said it was very decent for the price we asked."

Dr. Godfrey Smith left the second-hand store in some dejection. He definitely wouldn't go to the tea party in the old suit. He couldn't buy a ready-made suit and wear that, because ready-made suits did not fit him. He boasted to himself that he did not have a ready-made build.

Thoroughly disgusted and feeling much out of patience with his sister, he made his way to the hospital. He had planned to take the rest of the afternoon off, but he would make some calls there that he had planned to put off till the following morning.

Just as he was going out of one of the wards into the office he fairly collided with the charming Mrs. Blodget herself. She was carrying something dark and bulky over her right arm.

"I hardly saw where I was going," said Mrs. Blodget. "I have such an awkward bundle. I'm going to see if the head nurse will have this suit fumigated."

Dr. Godfrey recognized at once his wandering spring tweed.

"But the Dobbinses didn't have scarlet fever," he explained, taking the suit from her arms. "I told Priscilla they did because at first I thought there was a chance that they did."

"You don't imagine that I have your suit?" said Mrs. Blodget with some hauteur.

"I am sure that you have," said Dr. Godfrey.

"I just bought it at the second-hand store. I have a poor family I am interested in. I wanted to get something for one of the sons who has just taken a new position. I thought I'd see if there was anything at the second-hand store. But one never knows where those things came from, so I wanted to get it fumigated."

"It's all Priscilla's fault," said Dr. Godfrey.

"I sometimes think that Priscilla neglects you fearfully," said Mrs. Blodget, with eyes, dancing with amusement, focused square into the eyes of Dr. Godfrey.

Dr. Godfrey laughed with much embarrassment. "Would you very much mind if I kept the suit?" he said. "If you will let me take it, I will get the very best ready-made suit I can find in town for the poor young man in whom you are interested. You see, this suit fits me very well—I rather like it, in fact, and it happens that I wanted to look as presentable as possible this afternoon. I have been asked to a tea party——"

Suddenly Mrs. Blodget's expression of habitual hauteur returned. "Oh, to be sure. I did ask you to tea. Pardon me for forgetting. I thought you and Hilda would want to meet again. You seemed so entertained with her. I am sorry about the suit. It was most amusing."

So saying, Mrs. Blodget, still maintaining her manner of hauteur, hurried off, leaving Dr. Godfrey a little nonplused but in possession of his suit.

He spent no time trying to figure out the meaning of Mrs. Blodget's mood, but hastened home and, without waiting to get one of the maids to press out the wrinkles, donned his retrieved suit in place of the shabby one he was wearing and steered his course to the home of Mrs. Blodget. It was past the time set for the tea party, but Mrs. Blodget had only just arrived.

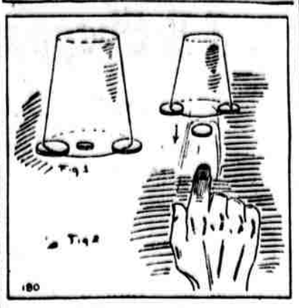
The role that was apparently expected of him—that of devoted follower of the gushing Hilda—Dr. Godfrey did not play. For a rather tiresome hour he took part in conversation that he tried to keep general, drank tea and listened to the loquacious Hilda. When his sister had left and he stood up to take his departure he said to Mrs. Blodget, still seated rather wearily beside her tea table:

"I want to make up to the young man you are interested in. Won't you come with me to select the sort of suit you think would do instead? If you come with me now, we can get to the store before closing."

Perhaps it wasn't quite fair to get her alone with him in his car on false pretenses. But Dr. Godfrey had definitely decided to put off his proposal of marriage no longer. And when he had told her, with much falterings and many apologies, Mrs. Blodget's hauteur departed, never to return, at least as far as Dr. Godfrey was concerned.

"I fancied you were in love with Hilda," she said, "and the fact that I felt really jealous of her first proved to me that I really loved you myself."

After-Dinner Tricks



No. 180—The Obedient Coin

An inverted tumbler stands upon two half dollars, as shown in Fig. 1. A dime is placed beneath the tumbler. The performer challenges any one to remove the dime without touching or pushing it.

To do the trick simply scratch the table cloth at the edge of the glass (Fig. 2). The slight depression caused by the continued scratching will make the coin slowly come from beneath the tumbler.

Woman Missionary to Abyssinia

Washington, Pa., June 5.—Miss Isabel Blair, of this city, has been notified of her appointment by the Women's Board of the United Presbyterian Church as the first woman missionary worker to Abyssinia.

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A DIFFERENT KIND OF STORE

A Sale of Blouses Exactly Half Price
A very varied array of styles in crepe de chine, georgette crepe, canton crepe and lace.
Formerly 7.95 to 39.50
3.97 to 19.75
Every Sale Final

Silk Chemises
2.75 Formerly 3.95
Of heavy-quality crepe de chine, real filet inserts and hand-embroidered effects. Flesh, orchid and sky blue.

Sport Hosiery
1.75 Formerly 2.45
Of silk and lisle in gun-metal, rose, tan, orchid, orchid and gray.

Sweaters—Unusual Reductions
Group 1—6.95; Formerly to 10.95
Novelty fiber silk; all colors.
Group 2—9.95; Formerly to 12.95
Wool Navajo and Paisley; slipover and coat.
Group 3—16.50; Formerly to 27.50
Pure silk; wonderful color effects.
Every Sale Final
We Specialize in Apparel that Slenderizes the Larger Woman

All Sales For Cash
L. Stone Co.
1306 Walnut Street
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The Receivership Continues Until Entire Stock Is Sold
THIS WEEK WE FEATURE
Two Groups of Exclusive Sports Coats and Cool Taffeta Dresses
6.75
Values Up to 49.50
Cool Summer Dresses
440 Dresses
Imported Gingham Dotted Swiss Check Ratine
6.75
255 Dresses
Cool Linen and Smart Shantung Models
8.75
300 Dresses
Normandie Voile and the Popular Printed Silk Crepe
12.75
Values 19.50 to 49.50
ALL OF OUR HIGHER PRICED DRESSES, COATS, CAPES AND WRAPS
VALUES UP TO 150.00
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ALL SALES FINAL

WANAMAKER'S | JUNE 5, 1922 | WANAMAKER'S

Never Before Such Pretty Gingham Frocks at $2.50, $3.50, $4.50 to $6
The Wanamaker Down Stairs Store

Ordinarily one expects little more than a house dress at these prices, but here are gingham dresses pretty enough and smart enough to go anywhere in Summer.

Wee checks, medium-size checks and large checks are in the clearest, Summeriest colors—red, pink, maize, lilac, Copenhagen blue, light blue, navy blue, green and plenty of cool black-and-white.

Sashes of white organdie, fichu collars, bandings and pipings of this airy white, trim these pretty frocks.

Gingham frocks at $4.50 and $6 are sketched.

Navy, Brown or Black Voile Dresses, $8.75
Cool yet dark enough to wear on the street and for business. Many older women like them, too. Some are dotted, some show tiny figures. They are made with loose panels, while the white organdie collar and cuffs are edged with blue-and-white braid.
Other interesting voile dresses at $5 to $10.75.

Women's Summer Suits of Pongee or Linen
Pongee suits are beautifully tailored and have the virtue of not mussing easily. $16.50 to $25. Some are made with slip-on frocks, $22.50 and $25.
Linen suits in brown, Copenhagen or navy are $13.50.
Knitted sports suits of artificial silk are in combinations of colors—a jade jacket with a white skirt, periwinkle with gray, etc. Special at $25.
(Market)

WHITE
For the Girl Graduate and the June Bride
Exquisitely fine imported Swiss organdie is 54 inches wide at $1 a yard. We can say nothing better than that its sheer, smooth, clear quality makes it lovely enough for the bridal dress.
Swiss organdie, 45 inches wide, beautiful in its fineness, is 75c a yard.
The crisp finish of Swiss organdie fears no laundering, you know.

White Voile With Embroidered Figures, 50c Yard
It makes pretty frocks for little girls and charming frocks for women, especially when combined with plain white voile. There are woven checks and stripes, with embroidered white figures. 36 inches wide.
Plain white voile, highly mercerized, is 39 inches wide at 65c and 85c.
Sheer French lawn is 48 inches wide at 60c a yard.

Printed Voiles Special at 25c
Full 38 inches wide, good fine quality, and oh, what dainty figures, cool dots and stripes—in every imaginable color! How little a frock of this will cost and how cool and pretty one would be!
(Central)

Window Shades, 65c
Strong sunlight begins to show how badly new shades are needed. Also, plenty of people want inexpensive shades for bungalows and Summer cottages. These, with good spring rollers, are 36 inches wide and 6 feet long. In white, terra cotta, two tones of green and two of tan, all water color.
Oil shades are 85c.
One can order special sizes in hand-made oil and Holland shades at moderate prices.
(Chestnut)

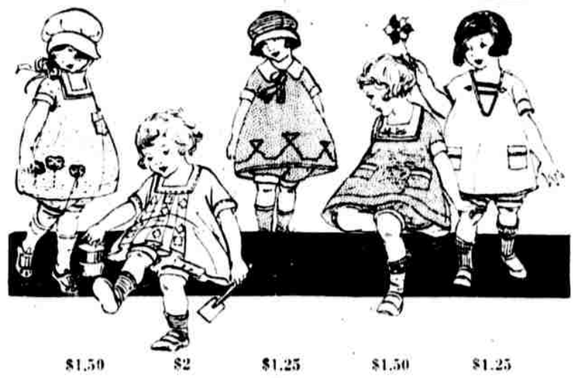
Didn't the Water Look Good Over the Week-End?
and didn't you wish that you had taken a bathing suit?
The Surf Store is full of new suits, including some delightful innovations this season.

Especially Noteworthy Are
Black sateen suits, trimmed with black-and-white, at $1.75.
Knitted wool suits in black, navy or pretty colors at $4.50.
Silk suits trimmed with wool embroidery at $7.75.
Good rubber caps in various colors at 12c.
Bathing bags, large and roomy, with extra dry pocket, at $2.25.
Black tights in sizes 28 to 46 at 75c.
Black duck slippers at 38c.
(Market)

Men's Fast-Color Checked Shirts Are New at $1.50
We had them copied from some quite expensive shirts and they are even better looking than we had dared to hope.
Materials are closely woven and the hairline checks come in two sizes in tan, black, blue and lavender.
All generously proportioned and made with soft cuffs.
(Gallery, Market)

White Skirts of Sports Satin, $5
What so pretty for vacation anywhere—for almost any Summer occasion, anywhere! In the sunlight or the moonlight, white sports satin is beautiful, making glowing lights and graceful shadows as one moves. Such skirts are pretty with dark silk jackets, sweaters of almost all kinds, capes, etc. For mountain, shore, country club, sports or dress, these satin skirts are correct.
This simple style, sketched, is in good taste, being well-cut with slot pockets and mediumly wide belt.
Both Regular and Extra Sizes
in white and some sizes in each of these colors: flesh-pink, navy and black.
Flannel Skirts at $5
show gay red stripes or pink or blue blocks.
(Market)

Glittering Flexible Bracelets Half Price at 65c
Rhinestones or gleaming colored stones in blue, green or lavender are in interesting flexible settings. They're the prettiest kind of bracelets to wear with Summer's airy organdies.
(Central)



Wee Pantalette Frocks
$1.15 to $2
For Miss 2 to 6
Undoubtedly the prettiest styles yet in dresses of this type; and every little girl seems to be wearing pantalette frocks this season. Perhaps it is because they are so all-around practical and becoming.
At $1.15 a bunny pantalette frock of sturdy chambray in dull green, blue or pink trimmed with checked gingham: a little checked bunny is outlined with black stitching.
The Dresses Sketched
At $1.25 there are two styles, both in pink, blue or corn-color chambray. One shows rickrack braid for trimming; the other follows the middy type. It is trimmed with white rep and fanciful black stitching.
At $1.50 there are two styles also; one is trimmed with pique with two little birds embroidered on the collar, while the other is a novelty snowflake chambray trimmed with white and showing three round smiling faces embroidered on the skirt. Pink, blue, and green.
At $2, the dress pictured comes in blue, pink or green. Pleats give it fullness across the front and fancy stitching holds them down slightly; it has colored buttons, too.
These and many others between these two prices, $1.15 and $2.
(Central)

Wool-and-Fiber Rugs
6x9 feet, $7.50 and $9.
7.6x9 feet, $9 and $12.
8.3x10.6 feet, $11.50 and $14.
9x12 feet, $12.50 and $15.
9x15 feet, $20.
12x12 feet, $17.50 and $22.50.
12x15 feet, $22.50 and $27.50.
Inexpensive rugs for all-year-round—of proven worth! Just now there is a splendid selection of patterns and colors. We know of nothing more durable for the amount of money expended than wool-and-fiber rugs of these good grades.
(Chestnut)

Cool White Dimity Bedspreads and Sets
They need no ironing, you know, and always look so cool and restful.
Pedspreads are $2 for size 72x90 inches. 80x90 inches at $2.25.
Dimity bed sets consist of scalloped bolster throws and scalloped bedspreads with cut corners. 72x90 inches at $4; 80x90 inches, $4.50; 90x100 inches, $5.

A Touch of Color
Bed sets of white dimity with pink or blue stripes are 72x99 inches at $5 and 81x99 inches at $6.
(Central)

Compact Powders in Flat Metal Boxes, $1
Most of the good, fragrant powders one can think of are to be had in compact form in attractive flat metal boxes with puffs and mirrors.
(Central)

Irish Linen Tablecloths, $4.50
Full size—70 inches square—in several pretty designs! Sounds like good old times, doesn't it? The damask is pure linen of close firm weave, satin finished, and the tablecloths are the best quality in a long while.
(Central)

Girls' Ruffled White Organdie Frocks, $3.75
Three full ruffles on the skirt, two on each short sleeve and a very piquant one around the deep round collar, cut in two like a Peter Pan collar! Ruffles enough to delight any girl! The dresses are all sheer snowy white, fine crisp organdie and will make pretty graduation frocks for grammar-school girls. Oh, yes, and each has a wide sash! Sizes 6 to 14 years.
(Market)

Lovely Brocaded Negligees, $8.50
The charmingly graceful style is sketched, loose and flowing and luxuriously long. The material is a beautiful satin-brocaded crepe of gleaming silk-and-cotton, delightfully light of weight and the negligees are bound with satin.
Colors are exquisite—bright rose-petal, mist-gray, pale evening blue, salmon-pink, Copenhagen blue, delicate pink and old rose.

Tailored White Apron-Frocks, $1.50
So immaculately tailored that many children's nurses and maids will like to wear them—or the very careful housewife in her laboratory-like kitchen. The material, of cotton, is the nearest thing to fine white linen that we know of. The apron-frocks are carefully finished with white rickrack braid and the necessary good pearl buttons for the side-front opening.