

The Wonderful Stories of OZ

By L. Frank Baum

Billina Frightens the Nome King

Now when Dorothy had entered the palace to make her guesses and the Scarecrow was left with the Nome King, the two sat in moody silence for several minutes. Then the monarch exclaimed, in a tone of satisfaction:

"Very Good!"

"Who is very good?" asked the Scarecrow.

"The machine man. He won't need to be wound up any more, for he has now become a very neat ornament. Very neat indeed."

"How about Dorothy?" the Scarecrow enquired.

"Oh, she will begin to guess pretty soon," said the King cheerfully. "And then she will join my collection, and it will be your turn."

The good Scarecrow was much distressed by the thought that his little friend was about to suffer the fate of Ozma and the rest of their party; but while he sat in gloomy reverie a shrill voice suddenly cried:

"Kut, kut, kut—ka-daw-kutti! Kut, kut, kut—ka-daw-kutti!"

The Nome King nearly jumped off his seat, he was so startled.

"Good gracious! What's that?" he yelled.

"Why, it's Billina," said the Scarecrow.

"What do you mean by making a noise like that?" shouted the King, angrily, as the yellow hen came from under the throne and strutted proudly about the room.

"I've got a right to cackle I guess," replied Billina. "I've just laid my egg."



The Scarecrow Welcomes Dorothy Back

"What! Laid an egg! In my throne room! How dare you do such a thing?" asked the King, in a voice of fury.

"I lay eggs wherever I happen to be," said the hen, ruffling her feathers and then shaking them into place.

"But—thunder-ation! Don't you know that eggs are poison?" roared the King, while his rock-colored eyes struck out in great terror.

"Poison! Well, I declare," said Billina, indignantly. "I'll have you know all my eggs are warranted strictly fresh and up-to-date. Poison, indeed!"

"You don't understand," retorted the little monarch, nervously. "Eggs belong only to the outside world—to the world on the earth's surface, where you came from. Here, in my underground kingdom, they are rank poison, as I said and we Nomes can't bear them around."

"Well, you'll have to bear this one around," declared Billina; "for I've laid it."

"Where?" asked the King.

"Under your throne," said the hen.

The King jumped three feet into the air, so anxious was he to get away from the throne.

"Take it away! Take it away at once!" he shouted.

"I can't," said Billina. "I haven't any hands."

"I'll take the egg," said the Scarecrow. "I'm making a collection of Billina's eggs. There's one in my pocket now, that she laid yesterday."

Hearing this, the monarch hastened to put good distance between himself and the Scarecrow, who was about to reach under the throne for the egg, when the hen suddenly cried:

"Stop!"

"What's wrong?" asked the Scarecrow.

"Don't take the egg unless the King will allow me to enter the palace and guess as the others have done," said Billina.

"Fahaw!" returned the King. "You are only a hen. How could you guess my enchantments?"

"I can try, I suppose," said Billina. "And, if I fail, you will have another ornament."

"A pretty ornament you'd make, wouldn't you?" growled the King. "But you shall have your way. It will properly punish you for daring to lay an egg in my presence. After the Scarecrow is enchanted you shall follow him into the palace. But how will you touch the objects?"

"With my claws," said the hen; "and I can speak the word 'Ev' as plainly as anyone. Also I must have the right to guess the enchantments of my friends, and to release them if I succeed."

"Very well," said the King. "You have my promise."

"Then," said Billina to the Scarecrow, "you may get the egg."

He knelt down and reached underneath the throne and found the egg.

The green ornaments she did not bother to count, for she thought she could find them all when the time came.

Finally, having made a survey of the entire palace and enjoyed its splendor, the yellow hen returned to one of the rooms where she had noticed a large purple footstool. She placed a claw upon this and said, "Ev," and at once the footstool vanished and a lovely woman, tall and slender and most beautifully robed, stood before her.

Editor's Note—Next week in "Purple, Green and Gold," we shall hear of the result of Billina's Eleven Guesses in the palace of the Nome King. Can you guess, though, who was "the lovely woman, tall and slender and most beautifully robed" who stood before Billina in place of the purple footstool?

which he placed in another pocket of his jacket, fearing that if both eggs were in one pocket they would knock together and get broken.

Just then a bell above the throne rang briskly, and the King gave another nervous jump.

"Well, well!" said he, with a rueful face; "the girl has actually done it."

"Done what?" asked the Scarecrow.

"She has made one guess that is right, and broken one of my nearest enchantments. By rickety, it's too bad! I never thought she would do it."

"Do I understand that she will now return to us in safety?" enquired the Scarecrow, joyfully wrinkling his painted face into a broad smile.

"Of course," said the King, fretfully pacing up and down the room. "I always keep my promises, no matter how foolish they are. But I shall make an ornament of the yellow hen to replace the one I have just lost."

"Perhaps you will, and perhaps you won't," murmured Billina calmly. "I may surprise you by guessing right."

"Guessing right?" snapped the King. "How should you guess right, where your betters have failed, you stupid fowl!"

Billina did not care to answer this question, and a moment later the doors flew open and Dorothy entered, leading the little Prince Evring by the hand.

The Scarecrow welcomed the girl with a close embrace, and he would have embraced Evring, too, in his delight. But the little Prince was shy, and shrank away from the painted Scarecrow because he did not yet know his excellent qualities.

But there was little time for the friends to talk, because the Scarecrow must now enter the palace. Dorothy's success had greatly encouraged him and they both hoped he would manage to make at least one correct guess.

However, he proved as unfortunate as the others except Dorothy, and although he took a good deal of time to select his objects, not one did he get right.

So he became a solid gold card-receiver, and the beautiful but terrible palace awaited its next visitor.

"It's no use," remarked the King, with a sigh of satisfaction, "and it has been a very amusing performance, except for the one good guess the Kansas girl made. I am richer than I was by a great many pretty ornaments."

"It is my turn, now," said Billina, briskly.

"Oh, I'd forgotten you," said the King. "By your needn't go if you don't wish to. I will be generous, and let you off."

"No you won't," replied the hen. "I insist upon having my guesses, as you promised."

"Then go ahead, you absurd feathered fool!" grumbled the King, and he caused the opening that led to the palace to appear once more.

"Don't go, Billina," said Dorothy, earnestly. "It isn't easy to guess those ornaments, and only luck saved me from being myself. Stay with me, and we'll go back to the Land of Ev together. I'm sure this little Prince will give us a home."

"Indeed, I will," said Evring with much dignity.

"Don't worry, my dear," cried Billina, with a chuck that was meant for a laugh. "I may not be human, but I'm no fool. If I am a chicken, 'Oh, Billina,' said Dorothy, 'you haven't been a chicken in a long time—Not since you—you have been a grown-up!'"

"Perhaps that's true," answered Billina, thoughtfully. "But if a Kansas farmer sold me to someone, what would he call me?—a hen or a chicken?"

"You are not a Kansas farmer, Billina," replied the girl, "and you said—"

"Never mind that, Dorothy, I'm going. I won't say good-bye, because I'm coming back. Keep up your courage, for I'll see you a little later."

Then Billina gave several loud "cluck-clucks" that seemed to make the fat little King more nervous than ever, and marched through the entrance into the enchanted palace.

"I hope I've seen the last of that bird," declared the monarch, seating himself again in his throne and mopping the perspiration from his forehead with his rock-colored handkerchief. "Hens are bothersome enough at their best, but when they can talk they're simply dreadful."

"Billina's my friend," said Dorothy quickly. "She may not always be 'naestly polite; but she means well, I'm sure."

The yellow hen, stepping high and with an air of vast importance, walked slowly over the rich velvet carpets of the splendid palace, examining everything she met with her sharp little eyes.

Billina has a right to feel important; for she alone shared the Nome King's secret and knew how to tell the objects that were transformations from those that had never been alive. She was very sure that her guesses would be correct, but before she began to make them she was curious to behold all the magnificence of this underground palace, which was perhaps one of the most splendid and beautiful palaces in any fairyland.

As she went through the rooms she counted the purple ornaments; and although some were small and hidden in queer places, Billina spied them all and found the entire tea scattered about the various rooms.

BUILDING MINES AND BIG MILLS

Young Welsh Engineer Is the Talk of London Today

London, Oct. 13.—D. R. Llewellyn, a young Welsh mining engineer, is the talk of London to-day because he is completing the most important combination of coal mines and steel mills since the beginning of the war. Its capital will be \$30,000,000, and it will control coal production of approximately 5,000,000 tons a year.

"Coal is our basic industry," he says. "It is more valuable than gold. I am an optimist. Organization, modern machinery, and labor saving devices in the coal industry will pay as large dividends to-day as at any time."

"I think that unless we can get the miners back to a 48-hour week we are going to have difficulty meeting our export demands. Unless the hours are increased we shall produce only enough for our own requirements."

"The argument that a man can

be speeded up to produce the same quantity in a shorter time is rubbish. When the miner was supposed to be working eight hours a day, he was really only working six."

Italo-Americans, Who Served in U. S. Army, Sending Money Home

Naples, Oct. 13.—Tens of thousands of checks amounting to millions of dollars each month are being sent to relatives here by the Italo-Americans who served in the American Army. Therefore the money received from American soldiers' allotments, War Risk Insurance benefits, and United States Government compensation constitutes one of the chief sources of income for Southern Italy at the present time. Of the thousands of Italo-Americans in the American Army, the great majority were from Southern Italy, which has furnished the bulk of Italian emigrants to the United States.

At the present rate of exchange of almost ten lire to the dollar, these checks yield a profitable revenue to Italy. It is a widely-known fact that thousands of families in Southern Italy to-day are being largely supported by such contributions from the Treasury of the United States.

British Goods Are Piled Up in Cologne For Sale to Germans

Cologne, Oct. 13.—British goods to the value of 10,000,000 pounds are in this city for sale to the Germans. The goods belong to members of the British Chamber of Commerce in Cologne.

Charles Knott, President of the Chamber has made an arrangement with Mathias Erberger, German Minister of Finance and Herrmann Mueller, the Foreign Minister to prevent "dumping." Mr. Knott announced that both the German officials agreed to his suggestion that a clearing house should be opened in Berlin to control markets and exports so as to prevent "dumping."

"No exports from Germany will be made," said Mr. Knott, "unless offers are made by exporting firms to British firms and accepted by them."

NEURALGIA
Or Headache—Rub the forehead and temples with

VICK'S VAPORUB
"YOUR BODYGUARD"—50¢ 60¢ 1.20

them corresponding value of goods from Great Britain being accepted for the German market.

MAN-HEI
Colds, Catarrh, Asthma,
Nose, Throat or Lung Trouble
QUICKLY RELIEVED

By this wonderful new Discovery and Invention. Gives relief in thousands of cases after other methods fail. Just as pleasant as it is mental, convenient and comfortable. Sold with an honest guarantee—if not satisfied money promptly refunded.

For sale at the Gorges drug stores, 16 North Third street, Harrisburg, Pa., and leading druggists everywhere. Manufactured by Frederick Hellman Co., Johnstown, Pa.

Winderdale Dances
15 North Market Square
Tues., Thurs. and Sat. Eves.
Miss Burd's Enlarged String Orchestra. Admission, 40 and 60c.
Hall for rent other evenings.
PRIVATE LESSONS BY APPOINTMENT

WILMER & VINCENT
TODAY—LAST SHOWINGS
BILLY BURKE
in a return engagement of
"PEGGY"
Miss Burke's most popular photoplay
The type of picture that will make you feel better for seeing it. Then to send you home with a smile you will see a laugh-rolling comedy.

MONDAY, TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY
CHARMING CONSTANCE TALMADGE
IN
THE TEMPERMENTAL WIFE

REGENT
LAST TIMES TODAY
DOUBLE ATTRACTION
ELSIE FERGUSON
in her new Arcraft Picture
"A SOCIETY EXILE"
CHARLIE CHAPLIN
in his funniest comedy
"The Floorwalker"

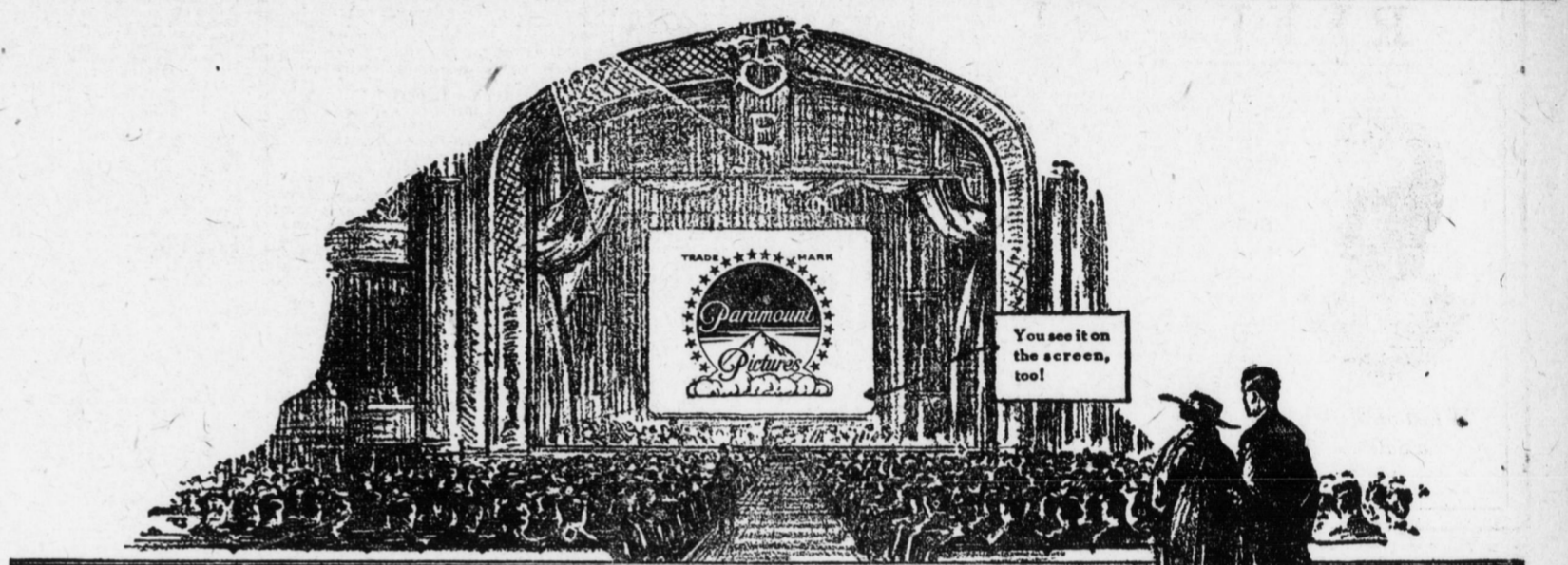
AMY BURKE QUILTS LIFE OF EASE TO LIVE ON BOWERY

AMY Burke, the French heeled crepe-de-chined GRANDCHILD of Millionaire Alexander Guthrie, didn't HAVE a care in the world. She continued to drive HER latest model jazz 'extra' limousine like mad THROUGH little ole New York, giving all the traffic COPS treat when she smiled at them. HER dad was a typical Bowery model, he HAD the face of a thug, dressed shabbily AND delighted in the East Side. Amy became TIRE of her life of ease and went to live with her DAD on Creighton street, gosh but the houses WERE small and the kids that sat on the steps DIRTY but still they were happy. Amy decided she WOULD play as they did and try to get dirty. She slid DOWN a particularly dirty coal chute and found that WAS more fun than riding in her 'jazz' limousine. AMY also learned the more exciting game of 'African Golf' MORE familiarly known as shooting crap THEN in the midst of all her happiness—

This is only part of the interesting story in Mary Pickford's latest success "The Hoodlum" which comes to the Victoria Theater Monday for one solid week. This is called the picture of one thousand laughs. You are bound to like it. See Mary Pickford as Amy Burke.

1—in the lobby
The lobby of a theatre is usually covered with announcements of treats in store for you.
Many theatres, especially those who make a change of programme once weekly, announce Paramount Arcraft Pictures exclusively.
The days when Paramount Arcraft pictures are shown are the days to choose first. Those are the pictures you can rely on.
This is one of the ways to know before you pay—the lobby way.

2—on the billboards
On the billboards in the neighborhood of a theatre you will find a perfect maze of paper. This maze means something if you know what to look for.
The thing to look for, right under the title of pictures advertised, is the eternal sign of foremost entertainment, Paramount Arcraft.
If those two words are there you are all set for those shows—you can't go wrong.
This is another way to know before you pay—the billboard way.



How you can tell a Paramount Arcraft Motion Picture

Know before you pay—four ways how

WHATEVER is really first-rate in pictures comes to you under that name *Paramount Arcraft*.

Follow that name and you will never take a chance with your evening's entertainment.

You want to know what sort of pictures you are going to see before you go to the theatre—you want foresight, not hindsight.

It is the best theatres in every locality that show *Paramount Arcraft*, and it is the best theatres that advertise them *as such* with the name *Paramount Arcraft* right under the title of the picture.

1—in the lobby
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3—in theatres' news paper advertising
But after all the main outlet for all picture theatre advertising is the newspaper. If you don't see the announcements in lobby, on billboards or in programmes, you are still very likely to see them in the newspapers—either in big display space or in the Classified Amusement Directory. This is where the shrewd exhibitor makes the biggest noise about his show and this is where he would not dream of leaving out the name *Paramount Arcraft* whenever he is entitled to put it in. *Paramount Arcraft* stands like a wonderful lighthouse amid all the ceaseless changes of the world of motion pictures. The radiance pours steadily out and guides you to many a perfect programme.

4—in theatre programmes
Nearly every regular theatre sends out in advance each week a programme, booklet or leaflet, telling of coming attractions. Unlike the lobby and the billboard, this comes right to your home where you have plenty of leisure to study it. But the secret of success for your entertainment hours is just the same—for you will find that the manager has listed *Paramount Arcraft Pictures* as such. He knows why, so do you. This is another way to know before you pay, the theatre programme way.

Latest Paramount Arcraft Pictures Released to November 1st

Billie Burke in "THE MISLEADING WIDOW"	George Loane Tucker's Production "THE MIRACULOUS MAN"
Marguerite Clark in "SADIE LOVE"	Maurice Tourneur's Production "THE LIFE LINE"
Ethel Clayton in "WIDOW BY PROXY"	Robert Warwick in "TOLD IN THE HILLS"
Elsie Ferguson in "A SPORTING CHANCE"	"IN MIZOURA"
Dorothy Gish in "WITNESS FOR THE DEFENSE"	Bryant Washburn in "LOVE INSURANCE"
Houdini in "THE GRIM GAME"	"WHY SMITH LEFT HOME"
Lila Lee in "HEART OF YOUTH"	"The Teeth of the Tiger"
Vivian Martin in "THE THIRD KISS"	"The Dark Star" with a Star Cast
Wallace Reid in "THE VALLEY OF THE GIANTS"	Thomas H. Ince's Productions "THE VINTAGE TRAGEDY"
"SUPERVISION" Thomas H. Ince.	Dorothy Dalton in "THE MARKET OF SOULS"
	Charles Ray in "BILL HENRY"
	"THE EGG CRATE WALLOR"

Paramount Feature Comedies
Paramount-Arbuckle Comedies one each month
Paramount-Mack Bennett Comedies two each month
Paramount-Truax Comedies one each month
Paramount-Al St. John Comedies one each month

Paramount Short Subjects
Paramount Magazine issued weekly
Paramount-Post Nature Pictures issued every other week
Paramount-Burton-Holmes Travel Pictures one each week
Paramount-Burlingham Adventure Pictures every other week
Paramount-Briggs Comedy one each week

New Features Coming
Irene Castle in "THE INVISIBLE BOND"
D. W. Griffith's Production "SCARLET DAYS"
Cecil B. De Mille's Production "Huckleberry Finn"
Douglas MacLean and Doris May in "THE FRISCO CRAB"
Ellis Dexter in "THE FRISCO CRAB" with all Star Cast
"Everywoman" with all Star Cast
Also special productions by Thomas H. Ince, Lois Weber, Sidney Chaplin

The Regent Theater Shows Paramount-Arcraft Pictures