

# "Dreamland Adventures"

By Daddy—"The Invisible Fairy"

A complete new adventure each week, beginning Monday and ending Saturday

## CHAPTER V.

### A Patriotic Bargain.

(Peggy, protected by Camouflage Perfume, visits the Giant of the Woods and persuades him to volunteer as a patriotic farm worker. As he goes to apply for a job she finds two boys who are grieving because they have to stay on the farm when they want to go to war.)

THE Giant of the Woods was bargaining with the rich farmer when Peggy came rushing up. Neither of them could see her, for she was still hidden by Camouflage Perfume. "As I can do two men's work I ought to get two men's wages," argued the Giant, who was evidently a shrewd bargainer.

"I'll give you half as much again as I give my ordinary hired hands," replied the farmer, who was looking him over carefully.

"That sounds reasonable," said the Giant. "I think I'll come."

"Wait! Wait!" whispered Peggy, taking hold of the Giant's hands.

The farmer looked around in surprise. "There are two boys at the next farm who want to go to war. You can aid them," explained Peggy.

"What was that? I heard some one speak," cried the farmer, looking up and down all around for Peggy.

"It was the voice of opportunity," said the Giant. "I must listen to it."

"Here! Here! Don't go! I'll let you take the auto every Saturday night. And we'll have ice cream for dessert on the Fourth of July." The rich farmer was growing more and more anxious to hire the Giant.

"That ice cream sounds good to me," said the Giant, pausing. "I'd like to have a whole quart for myself."

"We'll give you a quart and a half," agreed the farmer.

"Strawberry ice cream?" asked the Giant.

"Yes, strawberry," said the farmer. "Come! Come!" urged Peggy, and the Giant went with her.

"I'll give you my answer later," he called back to the farmer.

The two boys were waiting. Their eyes nearly popped out of their heads as they saw the size of the Giant.

"My, but you're a whopper!" was their abrupt greeting to him.

"And you're a husky looking youngster. You'd make fine soldiers," answered the Giant.

"That's just what we say," agreed the boys. "We ought to have been over in France months ago fighting for liberty. And here we are tied

down to a farm when there are thousands and thousands of men not fitted to be soldiers who could take our places here if they were not so lazy."

"That's you!" said Peggy to the Giant.

"What's that?" The boys looked around for Peggy just as the rich farmer had done.

"It's the voice of conscience," declared the Giant.

"You can take their places," suggested Peggy.

Again the boys looked around nervously.

"There it is again," they said. "It's the voice of duty," responded the Giant. "I'll do your work on the farm while you go to war."

"You will?" shouted the astonished young men. "Father, come here quick. A frail looking man came from a nearby field. They greeted him in great excitement.

"This big man will take our place on the farm so we can go to war."

The frail man studied the Giant.

"He looks as if he could do the work," he commented, with a smile. "I can do two men's work," boasted the Giant. "The farmer up the road offered to give me the wages of a man and a half."

The smile on the face of the frail man died away.

"I cannot afford to pay wages," he said sadly. "That's why I have had to keep Ben and Bill home from the war when they want with all their

hearts to fight for Old Glory, as I fought in the Spanish war, as their grandfather fought in the Civil War, as their great-grandfather fought in the Mexican war, and as their great-great-grandfathers before that fought in the war of the Revolution."

"I know how they feel," said the Giant.

"But I am poor and not well," went on their father. "Our farm can be made to produce big crops and Ben and Bill have just got old enough so that they can help me work it properly. The food it will yield is needed by our armies, by our allies, by the people back home."

"But if I take their place—the Giant was interrupted by the rich farmer, who had come up unnoticed.

"You're going to work for me," said the rich farmer. "That's settled."

"No, I don't know as it is," replied the Giant, looking at Ben and Bill, whose faces, all aglow for a moment with new hope, were now growing gloomy again.

"I'll give you one and three-quarters regular wages," bid the rich farmer. "Mr. Dalton can't afford that."

"No, I can't," agreed Mr. Dalton, sadly shaking his head.

Peggy was hanging tightly to the Giant's hand. What would he do? Would he take the rich farmer's offer? Or would he be a patriot and send Ben and Bill to battle for the United States?

"I don't know as I can afford it either," mused the Giant.

"I'll give you double wages," eagerly bid the rich farmer, "and the auto Saturday night and the ice cream. Think of the ice cream."

"No," said the Giant.

"Then what is our price?" asked the astonished rich farmer.

"My price is two young men for Uncle Sam," thundered the Giant. "Can you pay that price, Mr. Rich Farmer?" The rich farmer promptly shook his head. "Can you pay that price, Farmer Dalton?"

"Yes, I can pay it, and gladly," cried Father Dalton.

"Then I accept your offer," declared the Giant, "and all I want in return is food for myself and Billy Belgium."

"Good! Good! Good!" shouted Peggy.

"What's that?" cried the four men.

"It's the voice of my country, to which I give all myself from this day forth, even as these two boys are giving themselves." Thus spoke the Giant so solemnly that even the rich farmer took off his hat.

(Tomorrow the "Invisible Stranger" adventure will be brought to a conclusion, with the participation of the Giant of the Woods put to a real test.)

## Teaching Sailors on Dry Land Instead of Sea

The training of a man-of-war's man is not a simple matter, says the Popular Science Monthly. In days gone by it used to take almost as many years as it now takes months. The methods of instruction and of training have undergone wonderful changes; they have become much more intensive.

Stations for the training of the future sea fighters have been established at many points. At these stations the young men preparing themselves for naval service receive the most careful instruction and training, theoretical as well as practical, and in accordance with the most advanced ideas. Nothing could emphasize more strongly the difference between the present method of training and that which was in vogue in the olden days. Then the men were drilled in the most primitive manner; a rope's end usually played an important role as an educational factor. Now, with the help of models, the men are taught in one hour what would have taken days, weeks or even months under the old system.

## Many Pledge Selves to Do War Savings Work

More than 50 men pledged themselves at a meeting in the Chamber of Commerce Wednesday to work under direction of C. E. Corey for the war savings drive which culminates on June 22. The plan to boost sale of war savings stamps is to organize war savings societies. A worker goes to a business house and

after taking five or more pledges for a stipulated amount of stamps to be bought within a fixed period, organizes the five or more into a war

savings society. They elect their own secretary to take care of the funds and report to headquarters. The business district of the city

will be gone over thoroughly by these 50 men and the war savings committee expects some very flattering results by June 22.

# PROFIT SHARING CONTRACT

Each purchaser of \$30 quarter acre tracts of our High Island property receives, in addition to Warranty Deed, a Profit Sharing Contract, entitling him to participate proportionately in half our profits from all wells we drill.

This not only covers profits from our 1,000 acres at High Island, but also includes our proven Humble lease, and any other properties we may subsequently acquire.

This Contract provides that half our profits shall be paid to tract buyers every 30, 60, or 90 days, depending upon the amounts accrued.

This should show you the fairness of our offer to the people assisting us in the drilling of our holdings, through the purchase of \$30 quarter acre tracts.

We believe the investment of every tract purchaser is fully protected from his share of profits from our proven Humble lease.

When we prove High Island to be a great gusher oil field, we fully expect to make fortunes for our tract purchasers.

Here is a friendly tip for you—wake up, and at least let us send you free bulletin before this opportunity is gone.

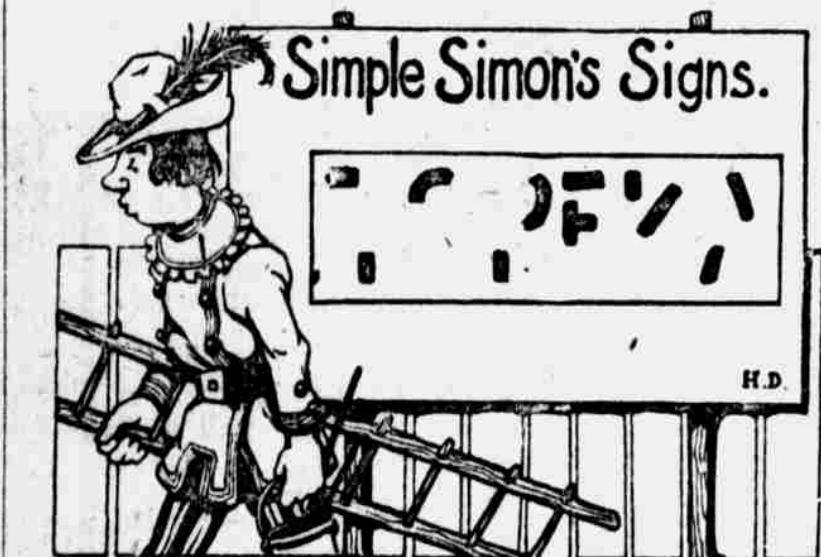
Operating under permit in compliance with state laws.

# Gulf Coast Development Company

Tyler 398.

740 First National Bank Building,

OMAHA, NEB.



Complete the letters of Simon's sign—they will spell the name of an American city. (Answer given tomorrow).

Answer to previous puzzle—TAYLOR.

# Where Unto Is Money Good?

"Who has it not, wants hardihood," the poet says. Some years ago a London publisher offered a prize for the best definition of MONEY. A Sheffield man won the prize. In effect he said MONEY can take us anywhere except to HEAVEN and can get us anything except HAPPINESS. I am not so sure that we would agree with that definition. Money used to give comfort to others blesses him that gives as well as him that does receive—and that comes mighty near to procuring Happiness. Money turned over to the Nation at this time—given or loaned for or to country—if it will not take us to Heaven, may at least land us in the CHAMPS ELYSEE. Some of our boys, strangely enough, prefer the front line trenches to any Field Elysian. They get their joy, their happiness in service—SERVICE FOR OTHERS, and that's the REAL HAPPINESS AFTER ALL. Here is a list of Good Things procurable with money at

# Thomas Kilpatrick & Co. on Saturday, June 22d

For the first day of Summer, in the Ready-to-Wear Section, we offer at Special Prices, Dresses of Silk and Cotton. Three Attractive Lots which should awaken much interest, if not excitement—

At \$12.75 Plaid and Striped Tissues, Voiles, etc., in modest styles, as well as striking ones; Gingham and Organdies as well.

At \$14.75 Satin Striped Tissues; plain colors in fine Voiles, Checks, Plaids and plain Ginghams and Silks, including Taffetas—the ideal fabric for dusty Summer days.

At \$24.75 Dotted and Figured Foulards, Georgettes, plain Taffetas. Dresses for afternoon, dinner frocks and others for more pretentious functions.

**White Wash Skirts and Bathing Suits** by themselves, keep us fairly humping these tropical days. Folks tell us ours are different, and if active business is the proof of the pudding, our customers have surely discovered good things in this section.

Babardines and Pique Skirts, \$2.98 to \$5.00; today we can fit all sizes and figures, but that won't be always so; they are selling fast.

Bathing Suits for Women; those made from knitted fabrics take front rank; \$2.98, \$4.50, \$6.95 and \$10.00.

We take pleasure in announcing the engagement of MISS HOBROOK, who occupied a prominent position for years with Carson, Pirie, Scott & Co. of Chicago, Ill. Miss H. will have charge of our Ready-to-Wear Section. Her long experience trading and catering to particular people is at your service and will, no doubt, be as much appreciated by our Critical Clientele as it was in the Lake City. Come and consult with her.

The June Sale of Undergarments has been unusually large. Extreme hot weather is responsible in part. Exceptional values tell the rest. Stocks are working down and thinning out. We present two important lots for Saturday, gathered from the odds left from different divisions—

At \$1.39 Night Gowns, Petticoats, Envelopes, Camisoles and Corsets; former prices do not concern us; a clearout is the object.

At \$1.95 Petticoats, Corsets, Night Gowns and Envelopes of the finer kinds. The gowns are of the delicate kind, trimmed with dainty lace. Envelopes are sheer and trimmed in a variety of edgings. Petticoats are flounced, trimmed with either embroidery or lace; hemmed or scalloped bottom. Corsets are odd lots; sizes of this, that and the other from the leading makers.

## From the Children's Section

Not simply a Lilliputian Shop, but clothing from infancy to maturity, for all the ages, minors and majors.

**Dresses in White, Plain and Colored Voiles;** cool fabrics, cool to look at, cool cut. Nothing scarcer than attractive gingham; we have them now; later, may not.

**Will Try to Clean Out the Hattery of Children's Hats Saturday.** "Good Pickin's."

\$2.98, except for a few late ones, now \$5.98. Some there are in the \$2.98 lot sold up to \$7.50.

Suits for Hike or Gym. Khaki, up to 16 years, \$4.00 and \$4.50 each.

Smocks—The Youthful Blouse. So popular. 8 years to 18 years.

**Just for a Day—At the Lace Section.** Baby Yokes; sleeves; attractive; 45c.

12-Inch Cambric Embroidery Edges, 38c yard.

## One-Piece Garment Comfort for Men

We bought a lot of Athletic Union Suits made from fine Mercerized Cotton, Checked Nainsook and fine Madras. Clothe your manly form in a suit of these and wear the sensible outer garments and you'll feel cool as a cucumber, even tho the mercury rises beyond the century mark. Today's real value, \$1.50 and \$2.00; as a Saturday attraction, \$1.00 each. **May we remind you—6 p. m. is the closing hour.**

After the toil of the day, peel off, just wear enough clothes to keep within the law. Get the large pitcher, a piece of ice, a goodly chunk, pour on a glass of grape juice, the juice of a lemon, with the slices to float on top; not too much sugar; add aqua Missouri and there's a nectar for the Gods. **We will have a sale of Glasses in the Basement Saturday, 45c a dozen;** Colonial style; a thinner Glass for 10c each. Ice Tea Sets, or Glasses without the Pitcher; Grape Juice Sets, Pitcher and 6 Glasses, usually \$1.00 the set; just for one day, 59c set.

**Getting back to first principles.** Scores of women are economizing these days and are making their own garments. These will welcome the opportunity to give some man pleasure as a result of the Silk Sale on Saturday. In addition to the sale of Silk Ginghams, we will offer a lot of shirt lengths of **Silk Tub Silks.** Get a Butterick pattern, size up your man, buy 3 1/2 or 3 3/4; surprise him with a silk shirt and if you don't succeed in arousing the smile that won't come off, and if he will not be led to say: "I Feel As Fine As Silk," we don't

want a cent. Sale is at 8:30 a. m. Both Ginghams of Silk and Shirtings of Silk, and the price is \$1.79. Some were \$2.50 previously.

The other fellow must spend the money for us this week to advertise Silly Selling of Proprietary Articles. Cut out any add. on toilet preparations, bring it in and whatever of the advertised goods we may have, you can buy at the other fellow's advertised price.

Mr. Guild suggests that we call your attention to Materials for Bathing Suits. Particular people must have their own Bathing Suits, just as they insist on having their own Pajamas. If you are of that class, we have Mohairs and quite an assortment of Jersey Fabrics just rite for Bathing Suits. With the aid of a Butterick, the problem is easy.

## Many Army Officers Pass Certain Candy As a Necessity

With such a permit, you can send a box "Over There" with your other articles. Medical men are more and more endorsing the value of good candy, both on sea, in camp and field.

There is much advantage in being advised wisely on hot weather candies. It is a satisfaction to know that here you will find people who have spent a generation of time in the candy business; who know what's what about candy and who's who in the business; who care more for reputation than for individual sales; who would rather lose sales than fail to give satisfaction.

Such, my friends are "Cobbs," Mr. and Mrs. Cobb, two people who are doing as much to put Omaha on the map in a desirable way as any two we know.

Nowhere such a variety of dainty, choice things. Nowhere better candy. Nowhere more attractive boxing. Many people have a weekly order on file. Many more are getting the habit. Wherever good candy is known, the name "Cobb" is a familiar one; from east, west, north and south; for functions people consult with and order from "Cobb." The telephone number is Douglas 51. Not easy to give you proper attention on Saturday afternoon; we almost despair of getting you to order in the morning.

Close at 6 P. M. Saturdays

Thomas Kilpatrick & Co.