

WOMAN'S SECTION OF THE BEE

Conducted by Ella Fleishman

"Dreamland Adventures"

By DADDY. THE LAW OF BIRDLAND. A complete, new adventure each week, beginning Monday and ending Saturday.

(Blue Jay placed on trial for stealing Miss Purple Swallow on the eve of her wedding to General Swallow, tells a dramatic ghost story in his own defense, but when asked to task by General Swallow admits that the story isn't true.)

CHAPTER VI. The Voice of the Forest.

HE interest and sympathy with which the Birds had listened to Blue Jay's stirring ghost story turned to indignation when they learned that his tale was not true. Peggy was thoroughly vexed. She had thought that possibly he had some real excuse for stealing Miss Purple Swallow and she had been inclined to be a little sorry for him.

"When a person tells a fib in the court where my father works they give him heavy punishment," she said. "Blue Jay, you deserve the limit."

Blue Jay rubbed the ear which General Swallow had nipped and took an accusing attitude. "You pay for story books you read, don't you?"

"Yes," answered Peggy, "but—"

"And you pay actors who entertain you on the stage," continued Blue Jay.

"Of course," replied Peggy, "but—"

"And you pay to go to movie shows?"

"Yes, but—"

"Then you ought to pay me and pay me big," declared Blue Jay. "I tell you a dandy ghost story and get you all excited; I am the chief actor in this drama now being enacted here in court; I directed the stealing of Miss Purple Swallow and gave you more thrills than you ever got for your 10 cents in a movie theater, and for all this what is my reward? To be abused like a pirate, to have my car nearly bitten off and to be placed on trial for my life. Do you call that treating me right?"

This argument at first thought seemed a bit reasonable to Peggy. It certainly impressed the Birds, who nodded their agreement with it. Blue Jay saw that he was making his point and all his old sauciness returned.

"For my pay I'll take the immediate freedom of all us Jays, the right to return to our old positions in Birdland, the privilege of raiding Farmer Dalton's crops whenever we please, a taste of fruit and nuts to be prepared by all the other Birds every Saturday night and a humble apology for the trouble you have put us to."

Peggy was astonished at his impudence. Some of the Birds, however, seemed to think there was some justice in his plea. Blue Jay certainly had furnished a lot of excitement for them. The Birds entered into a lively discussion of the matter, some arguing for Blue Jay and some arguing against him. The audience had turned itself into a jury, while the real jury, overwhelmed with surprise, was just sitting there and listening to the talk.

"We find Blue Jay not guilty," cried Killdeer, speaking for one side of the discussion.

"We find him guilty," cried Bob Olink, speaking for the other side.

"Not guilty!" shrieked half of the Birds. "Guilty!" shrieked the other half. "Not guilty!" "Guilty!" they screamed back and forth at each other until it seemed that the trial was about to break up in a free-for-all fight.

Then there came a sound that hushed the tumult into instant silence. It was a hollow groan, a shuddering groan: "Oh-oo-oh-oo-oh-oo!" a groan just like the groan Blue Jay had described in his great ghost story. It came from a desolate, hollow dead tree high up on the side of the ravine. And it was so scary that it made the Birds shiver and shake.

The groan died away and there was silence. Not a Bird dared to breathe. Then came a laugh—a horrible, gurgling, creepy laugh—just such a laugh as Blue Jay had described. It was so loud that it filled the ravine and awoke a dozen sleeping echoes which hurled it back. No man was big enough to make such a tremendous laugh—no, not a dozen men. Peggy felt little shivers running up and down her back. And the Jays—they were simply paralyzed with fear. Blue Jay stood with mouth wide open looking up at the tree.

The laugh died away, only to be followed by a wild, wailing howl—the very kind of howl Blue Jay had told about, only this was terribly loud. It filled the whole forest.

And right on top of the howl came the cry of a deep voice—a voice that rumbled and roared: "I want Blue Jay," it shouted. "I want all the Jays. They stole Miss Purple Swallow when she was about to be married to brave General Swallow. They must be punished! They must be doubly punished for lying about me—the Voice of the Forest! What shall be done with them?"

"Kill them! Kill them!" shrieked the Birds.

"Shall they be killed, Princess Peggy?" roared the Voice.

"No," cried Peggy, "that would do no good. They should be punished so they would reform and become good and useful Birds."

"Then you pass sentence upon them, Princess Peggy," said the Voice.

Peggy thought a moment. Then she stepped forward.

"I sentence them to be banished from Birdland until they earn the right to be taken back. And they shall earn the right by working—that is one virtue the Jays have—they are workers. They shall work during the summer gathering acorns to feed Farmer Dalton's pigs; they shall work during the fall gathering nuts to be sold by Farmer Dalton to help save our foods. Thus shall they pay for the wrongs they have done.

"The sentence is wise!" roared the Voice. "Blue Jay, what do you say?"

"We'll do it!" screamed Blue Jay. "We'll do it!" screamed the other Jays.

"Your promise is given! It must be kept! Now, go—go all of you!"

New War Club

A "Sammy club," composed of wives of soldiers and sailors, will be organized next Friday night. The war work committee of the Y. M. C. A., in charge of Miss Ethel Niemeyer, will sponsor the new club.

While the first aim is sociability, since many of the soldiers' wives are mere girls, first aid and surgical dressings work is planned as part of the program.

Since no list of names is available, a general invitation to join is issued. The first meeting will be held in the Patriotic league room in the association building.

Society

By MELLIFICIA.

Omaha Family Buys Ford For Use of Its Servants

No longer are newspaper "funny sheet" caricatures of the servant problem gross exaggerations of wholly improbable situations.

The cartoonist's vivid imagination is "gone one better" by the experience of a prominent Omaha family, the head of which was forced to purchase a Ford car in order to keep the cook and maids tractable—and part of his household.

This well-known Omaha family resides in a lovely suburb of Omaha but unfortunately, the beautiful home is situated nearly one mile and a half from the street car. While members of the family roll into the city in the limousine or touring car, the servants were forced to walk the distance when coming to town, if the cars or chauffeur were otherwise engaged.

So Bridget, the cook, and the second girl and the nursemaid laid down an ultimatum. Either the family provide at least a "river" or the family would be without servants.

So a flivver was purchased and all is serene in the suburban home, rumors having it that each of the servants has learned to drive the car.

Long-Watkins Wedding.

Exceeding interesting to South Side society is the wedding of Dr. Rachel Watkins of Chicago and Mr. Charles A. Long, banker of Holdrege, Neb., which took place Thursday noon at Grace Methodist parsonage. The bridegroom is a brother of Mrs. C. C. Wilson, whose husband, Rev. Wilson, performed the ceremony.

The bride has a distinguished service record. Upon graduating from the University of Illinois college of medicine in 1906, she took the post of chief of staff in the Peoria state hospital until 1910, then engaging in general practice, specializing in nervous and mental diseases. She is a member of the Illinois and Chicago Medical societies; the Medical Women's club of which she is the retiring secretary; Women's Naval service and was during the past year dean of medicine at the National Service school, Washington, D. C.

The former Dr. Watkins holds the rank of lieutenant-colonel in the National Service school, is a member of the speakers' bureau, National Council of Defense, making many food conservation and Liberty loan speeches. She also was active in first aid instruction for the American Red Cross giving lectures for the Chicago chapter and she also organized large classes of women for military drill with a view of making them physically fit in war time. The bride is a member of Nu Sigma Phi fraternity holding the office of Noble Grand.

Mrs. C. F. Kahley of Schuyler, another sister of Mr. Long, was present at the wedding. After Sept. 1, the young couple will be at home in Holdrege.

Party for Soldiers.

Burgess-Nash girls' section of the Patriotic league entertained 50 Fort Omaha soldiers at a picnic in Krug park Thursday evening. Through the courtesy of post officers, an army truck was assigned for their use. Miss Fay Palmer, captain, was assisted in the arrangements by Misses Mabel Harris, Katherine Stepin, Genevieve Baum and Essie Graetz.

Prettiest Mile Golf Club.

The Prettiest Mile Ladies' Golf club held its annual picnic Tuesday evening in Miller park. Games and contests furnished much fun. Prizes were won by W. D. Craighead, Dr. R. R. Page, E. J. Cochrane, Mrs. J. C. Insenberry, Mrs. Main, Elaine Leeka, Ruth Cochrane, John Carr, Paul Insenberry.

Vassar Club Meeting.

Vassar girls will meet with Mrs. Warren S. Blackwell Saturday at 3 o'clock. Duryea War relief work occupies the meeting hour.

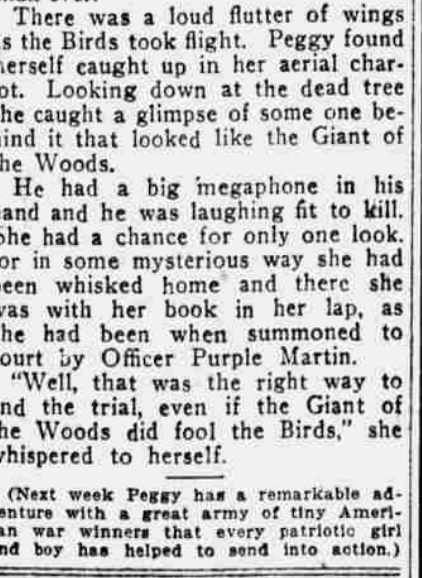
roared the Voice, more terrifying than ever. There was a loud flutter of wings as the Birds took flight. Peggy found herself caught up in her aerial chariot. Looking down at the dead tree she caught a glimpse of some one behind it that looked like the Giant of the Woods.

He had a big megaphone in his hand and he was laughing fit to kill. She had a chance for only one look for in some mysterious way she had been whisked home and there she was with her book in her lap, as she had been when summoned to court by Officer Purple Martin.

"Well, that was the right way to end the trial, even if the Giant of the Woods did fool the Birds," she whispered to herself.

(Next week Peggy has a remarkable adventure with a great army of tiny American war winners that every patriotic girl and boy has helped to send into action.)

EAT SKINNER'S THE BEST MACARONI



THE BEST MACARONI. Thirty Newest Shades to Select From. Out Sizes in Black and White. WALK-OVER BOOT SHOP. 317 South 16th.

Pretty Sorority Girl Betrothed



Elizabeth Crawford

Miss Elizabeth Crawford, the attractive daughter of Judge, and Mrs. Bryce Crawford, is home from Lincoln, where she made a little visit with Pi Beta Phi sorority sisters and Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Scott, parents of her fiancé, Gardner Gibson Scott. The wedding date of these two young people, popular in university circles, remains indefinite on account of the war.

WOMEN IN WARTIME

Women and Munitions.

The demand for women workers in plants engaged in the manufacture of munitions of war is not expected by the army ordnance department to lessen as a result of the "work or fight" order, according to Mrs. F. H. Cole, publicity chairman of the Douglas County Women's Defense Council.

The labor of women is vitally needed in war industries and is needed all the more since this "work or fight" order took effect July 1.

More than 1,000 women now are working in one plant engaged in the manufacture of big guns, and more are needed. A plant in Minnesota has a large class of women apprentices in training to run machines on all light operations in the production of carriages for great guns.

The business of training women for war work is proceeding on a large scale. In New Jersey, women who will act as instructors for other women are being trained in the loading of powder by loading chips of wood into silk bags.

Patriotic League Parties.

About two weeks ago, a Patriotic League club was formed among a group of Papillion girls. Already this club is one of the liveliest of those in Omaha and vicinity. Last night they gave a social at which they cleared more than \$40. This sum they have offered to the War Camp Community Service league for any purpose for which money is needed. Thursday night the girls gave a dance for a number of the soldiers at Fort Omaha. Several other festivities are planned for the future.

Patriotic League Clubroom.

The D. T. A.'s of the Young Women's Christian association are planning a party for Wednesday evening in the new Patriotic league room, which will be opened Monday night with a reception, during which Mrs. George Gilmore, president of the association board, will present the room to the girls and Miss Ethel Niemeyer, secretary in charge of war recreation work, will respond.

Needs Women for Garage Work.

George Reim, auto man, telephoned an S. O. S. to the Young Women's Christian Association building this morning. "I want women to learn garage work to take the place of men I can't get. Can you help me?" he pleaded.

The association secretary promised to procure the women if possible.

PERSONALS

Mrs. Earl E. Edwards has returned from the east, where she spent several months, while her husband was with the air service photo section, stationed at Garden City, Long Island. Mr. Edwards is now en route to France.

Mrs. G. J. Ingwersen is home from a short trip to Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. A. Giller arrived this morning from Whitehall, Ill., to visit Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Giller. The two men are brothers.

Dick Giller is home today from the Nicholas Senn hospital where he underwent an operation for appendicitis.

Mr. and Mrs. Allan Parmer, Miss Margaret Riley and W. E. Mickel have returned from a vacation trip to the west.

Red Cross

Mrs. O. C. Redick will be asked to reconsider her resignation as head of the Red Cross Bureau of Auxiliary Formation and Supplies.

A special board meeting called Thursday to act on Mrs. Redick's resignation, Gould Dietz, chairman, named Randall Brown, Mrs. Charles T. Kountze, Tyler Belt and J. E. Davidson a committee to wait upon Mrs. Redick with this request.

Mrs. Redick, who has given valuable service to the local chapter, will be asked to take a leave of absence from her duties for a rest and to return in an advisory capacity with assistants in charge of the workshops.

Mrs. Arthur Mullen, chairman of hospital garments, expresses her appreciation of the services of the women in her department, especially the Swedish women who came down to the workshop in the heat of the early part of the week, to complete the quota of shirts.

Judge Wakeley's jury room in the courthouse is a busy workshop with a battery of seven knitting machines in operation every day of the week. Mrs. Arthur Guioi, in charge, is being assisted by Miss Jennie Towne, who will head a knitting battalion in Central high school when school opens; Miss Margaret Bruce, Miss Hilda Hammar, Mrs. E. L. Bridges, Mrs. E. L. Burdick, Misses Evelyn Ledwith, Johnson, Helen Ingwersen and Margaret Williams.

Mrs. Guioi holds the record of completing a sock in 10 minutes and Miss Bruce in 17.

The civilian relief department makes an appeal, through The Bee, for work for a man of 50, father of a soldier. The man is a deaf mute but writes exceedingly well and is especially proficient in copying work. Miss Elsie Ball, civilian relief secretary, is handling the case.

FLICKS OF FASHION

Vogues of the Moment in Omaha Shops

Now is the time when girls have begun to gossip about school clothes—and indeed it is a problem. Probably the easiest solution is the ever becoming jaunty sailor suit, made in a box pleated one-piece garment, or after the popular Peter Thompson fashion. In the misses' and small women's department of one of our stores is an array of these becoming school clothes. The "touches" are so decidedly new that they are sure to please Miss College Girl, or Miss Boarding School Miss. One very stunning nautical dress of black serge has collar and cuffs of bright, gold brocade, trimmed with rows of black silk tulle.

For the petite jeune fille, there is a pure white serge sailor dress, made in box pleated style, with fitted yoke and colored emblems on sleeves and sailor collar. There are conveniently large pockets in which one may hide the cookies or candies to be munching between lessons.

These serge sailor suits are priced \$15 to \$35.

Besides these there are delightful little guimpe dresses of navy serge with waists of white pique, and Oliver Twist dresses closely buttoned around the belt, onto white smocked blouses, or blouses of plaid silk.

Aiming to Please. "Are you the editor of the Plunkville Gazette?" "I am."

"Then I wish to inform you that my sister, the fashionable Mrs. Fluddub, had a quarrel with her husband this morning and struck him over the head with an elegant cut-glass carafe."

"Very good. Do you wish it to go in the police news or in the society column?" Louisville Courier-Journal.

Advertisement for Cherpine ice cream, featuring a picture of a woman and text describing the product as a combination of pineapple ice cream with chopped maraschino cherries.

Table of grocery prices including items like Milk-Fed Spring Chickens, Young Veal Chops, Choice Steak, Beef, Pork, etc.

Boston Meat and Grocery Co. 113 No. 16th St. Opposite Postoffice. Two Phones. D. 1088.

Large advertisement for Saturday Specials at The Public Market, featuring various food items and prices.

Advertisement for Central Market, featuring a wide variety of grocery items and prices.

Advertisement for Delicia Ice Cream, featuring the slogan "It's good for you" and "Bisque".

Advertisement for Horlick's Malted Milk, featuring the slogan "Protect Yourself!" and "The Original Malted Milk".

Advertisement for The Washington Market, featuring various food items and prices.