

WOMAN'S SECTION OF THE BEE Conducted by Ella Fleishman

"Dreamland Adventures"

By DADDY. THE LONESOME BEAR A complete, new adventure each week, beginning Monday and ending Saturday.

CHAPTER VI. Pete Gets a Shock.

(Peggy is having a happy time at the Birds' Harvest party, when a bear appears on the scene. He proves to be a tame, dancing bear, and tells how he has won his freedom by saving his master from being burned to death. While he is relating to him his master's whistle sounds through the forest.)

PEGGY was prompt to cat. "You have won your freedom, Lonesome Bear," she cried, jumping to her feet. "You shall not go back to slavery!" "Princess Peggy has spoken, you shall not go back to slavery!" chorused all the Birds. "I'll chase your master up a tree!" growled Johnny Bull. "I'll butt him out of it," bleated Billy Goat.

"And I'll kick him away clear across the ocean to sunny Italy," brayed Bally Sam.

Again this shrill whistle sounded, this time much nearer. Lonesome Bear trembled.

"Pete will kill me," he moaned. "Hide!" Peggy ordered, pointing to the depths of the glade whence he had first appeared. Lonesome Bear slunk quickly away in the underbrush. "Stay by me!" whispered Peggy to the Birds. "We must save Lonesome Bear."

She noticed, with a little flash of uneasiness, that Billy Belgium, Bally Sam, Billy Goat, and Johnny Bull had quietly disappeared. But she felt sure they had not deserted her. Perhaps they had some new plan of their own.

Nearer came the shrill whistle. Within the glade was absolute silence. Peggy and the Birds scarcely breathed. The bushes parted and a dark-faced Italian came through. His eyes were on the ground and he was scuffling over something he had found there.

"His tracks," the man muttered. "My bear is not far away." He did not see Peggy and the Birds until he was almost upon them. Then he jumped back, startled by the strange spectacle before him. There sat Peggy like a queen on her throne with the Birds clustered close beside her. On Peggy's head was a crown of leaves hastily woven by the Orioles, and in her hand was a blue flag scepter given her by the Blue Heron.

Before the Italian could recover from his surprise Peggy spoke. "You are in the court of Princess Peggy of Birdland. Remove your hat, sir." At the same moment there came from the nearby forest the sound of soft, weird music. Peggy knew Billy Belgium was on the job.

"Princess! Fairies!" muttered the Italian, but he made no move toward his hat.

"Blue Heron, do your duty," hooted Judge Owl, looking very severe in his auto goggles.

Blue Heron flapped up from the ground, swept toward the Italian, snatched his hat from his head and gave him a sharp slap on the ear.

The Italian let out a yell and moved toward Blue Heron, but stopped short when Peggy raised her scepter threateningly.

"Pete, the cruel," she said sternly. "You have come here seeking Lonesome Bear, but you have come to judgment instead."

"I wanna my bear," muttered the Italian.

"Pete, the cruel, you have no bear. Lonesome Bear saved your life. That act won him freedom. He now belongs to the forest."

"He belongs to me. What a foolishness is this?" shouted the Italian angrily.

"Kneel, knave, and beg the pardon of Princess Peggy for contradicting her," said Peggy grandly, holding her scepter in a gesture of command. The concealed music shivered like a movie theater organ at a climax.

"I notta kneel!" Pete started to protest when, bing! Billy Goat, bouncing unexpectedly from the bushes, butted him sprawling. Pete, badly shaken up, started to rise when he looked up and saw Bally Sam's hind feet wavering menacingly in the air above him. He turned the other way, and there was Johnny Bull grinning with hungry jaws just ready to grab him. Pete clasped his hands together and raised them imploringly toward Peggy.

"Please-a princess, I notta mean to insult you! Please-a forgive."

Peggy, looking behind Pete, could scarcely keep her face straight, for, peering through the bushes, was Lonesome Bear, the queerest sort of a look upon his face—perplexity, fear and an almost uncontrollable desire to laugh, all struggling for command.

"Do you, in gratitude for his saving your life, renounce all claim to Lonesome Bear?" asked Peggy solemnly. Bally Sam stood on his head and waved his feet around suggestively. Johnny Bull moved a bit nearer and growled. Billy Goat pranced around behind. From the woods came the mysterious music in weird, shivery strains. Pete's eyes took in the entire situation.

"I do. He is a good-a bear. I letta him go!"

Lonesome Bear's face lit up with relief and joy. But Peggy was not through with Pete.

"You are a strong, able-bodied man—too fine a fellow to be idling around America picking up pennies from children when Italy needs you to fight for it. If I let you go will you hurry home to Italy and join the army?"

"I will! I will!" promised Pete. "Then stand up!" ordered Peggy, "and be on your way."

Pete stood up. Bally Sam sat down with his back toward him. Billy Goat gave Pete another butt and he went flying on Bally Sam's back. Instantly Bally Sam jumped up and raced madly away with Pete clinging to him. Johnny Bull and Billy Goat followed close behind.



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Billy Belgium's music broke into a jolly frolic, and all the Birds joined Lonesome Bear in a wild dance of rejoicing.

In its midst Peggy heard her mother's voice calling: "Peggy, Peggy, where are you?"

The Birds fled. Lonesome Bear disappeared. Peggy found herself sitting alone on her throne. Her mother and the other picknickers were coming toward her. The picnic was over, and so was the Birds' harvest party.

(In the next adventure Peggy again meets Lonesome Bear and also the rascally tramp who interrupted the wedding of General Swallow.)

Measure Socks With Ruler. A ruler and not a tape measure should be used in determining the length of socks knitted to Red Cross requirements.

Feet must be from 11 to 11 1/4 inches long. Socks should not be larger than standard in one place and smaller than standard in another. However, socks that are well proportioned are accepted if they are slightly over or slightly under standard.

Personality Scores Greatest Hit--Affectation a Sure Foul

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX. "She's a real person."

How many people in all your list of acquaintances can be described in those four words? Most of us are affected; we have society manners, ways of posing for the benefit of the world, methods of trying to impress people. And do you know what the net result of our posturing and posing generally is? We impress no one but ourselves!

Never yet have I seen anyone who was made more beautiful by bleaching black hair golden or dyeing red hair black. The exterior of the being that is you is made up of a number of features, colorings, lines and contours. Nine-tenths of them you cannot change. You may shave your eyebrows, tint lips and cheeks, color hair and diet yourself to a living skeleton—but just about there your power ceases.

And probably all you accomplish when you change two or three of the combined qualities that make your appearance is to throw the whole out of balance—to spoil the ensemble.

Think it over. Aren't the really beautiful women you know those who accent their good points and gloss over their bad ones? Does not the person who fades brunette hair to blonde make a skin that looked white enough against its dark background suddenly seem dull and swarthy?

Just as you throw yourself out of proportion by making a few changes in a physical aspect, the main points of which you cannot alter, so you lose all charm of mind and spirit when you hint them artificially here and there.

Naturalness is absolutely charming when it is found in any sane, healthy, kindly, keen person. Even a savage is much more endurable in his "native state" than he is when he gosses himself over with a high silk hat, a red flannel petticoat and dancing pumps and stays for the rest a natural.

"A real person." What may that be? First of all, it is an individual who is primarily honest and simple; who is decent enough and clean-minded enough to care to express the normal things he feels and thinks.

Civilization has trained us to take a certain direction. From childhood up we are forced to inhibit some of our tendencies; but after we have accepted that and learned to conform to the established code of morality and decency, nothing more than this has happened: We have learned to play the game according to rules.

Then, after we have "learned to play the game according to rules," why posture and pose and pretend? Why imitate somebody's else methods?

Take Stock of Yourself. Those business enterprises are most successful which take frequent and careful inventories. Without being morbid or self-centered, each of us ought to have ever on hand a good working inventory of self.

Suppose you take stock something like this:

I.—Health—Good. Outdoor exercise and careful diet, with sweets almost eliminated, keep it at its highest excellence.

II.—Mentality—Fair. Taste for studying history and important historical characters, interest in psychology and all character studies. Rather lazy and need constant prodding.

III.—Character—(And here comes the part of inventory you will be inclined to pad a bit here and there)—Divide it as to disposition, feelings and tendencies. Disposition—Unreliable, sensitive, quick-tempered, inclined to brooding, but rather emotional. Feelings (indicated in disposition)—Affectation, easily stirred, very responsive, not deep—altogether unsafe to be guided by. Mental Ten-

My Hat Diary

—BY— Carita Herzog



"HEP, HEP, FORWARD MARCH!" Honestly, that was all I could hear yesterday out at the fort. Esther Harpin's brother told Esther that if she would bring some of the girls he would show us through, so she took quite a crowd of us out. It was very interesting and so instructive. Esther was just bound to go up in a balloon. Heavens! Just the looks of them frighten me to death, and I wouldn't go up in one for anything. But Esther smiled real sweetly at Major James, and at last he consented to have one of the officers take her up for a minute. I just begged her not to go, but she wanted to and, as usual, got her own way. She looked just like one of the boys in khaki as she stepped into the balloon. She wore a khaki suit and a "Pershing Special" hat. It was too cute for words. It was khaki-colored felt, rather a tam shape. A bill of black patent leather turned down in front shaded the very sparkling brown eyes that belonged to Esther. A black silk cord was around the hat, just above the edge, and a U. S. was embroidered in the front. I hear this type hat is going to be worn a great deal this fall.

Patents Granted by Uncle Sam Go Over Million Mark

Uncle Sam granted the first patent of the present series eighty-two years ago. Patent No. 1, issued on July 13, 1836, was for a device to keep car wheels from slipping. Several years ago the millionth patent was issued,

Wheat Crop Damaged.

It is reported from Uruguay that the wheat crop in that country has been damaged to the extent of \$2,500,000 by wheat smut. The damage is confirmed by the Uruguayan department of agriculture.

Advertisement for Walk-Over shoes. Features an image of a high-heeled shoe and a low-cut shoe. Text: 'The New WALK-OVER STYLES for FALL--- Comply in every way with the government regulations, and still at the same time retain that high quality which has built for them a reputation covering a period of over forty years. With an output of over 22,500 pairs of shoes a day distributed through over 300 Walk-Over stores it is possible to give you more quality and style than asked by competitors for inferior footwear. WALK-OVER BOOT SHOP --317 So. 16TH ST.-- PHOENIX AND ONYX SILK HOSEIERY FOR MEN AND WOMEN IN ALL COLORS.'

Autumn Apparel Ready to wear Now Showing in Abundant Variety

Preparedness has been demonstrated to be wise. You now have a food controller to tell you when and how to buy food. You have a fuel controller to tell you when and how to buy fuel. As to clothing, your responsibility is undisturbed. Be advised. Our years of market knowledge and experience convince us it is wise this season to buy early. We are ready now. Are you?

Women's Autumn Suits

in all the new fabrics. DeLaine, Duotone, Silvertone, Gabardine, Poirat, etc. Colors in harmony with Fall. Modeled in appealing forms, yet throughout with an air of utility in keeping with the present day spirit.

Autumn Dresses

Some of these suggest styles, others radiate style and still others are frankly of the useful sort. Shown today in great variety. Our stock expresses the confidence we have in the desirability of dresses. Jerseys, Serges and Tricolette for the practical. Satins, Taffetas, Messalines and Georgette for the dress-ups.

Winter Coats

Here we frankly talk prices. You can definitely save money by buying your winter coat now. We have already had notice of advance by manufacturers of \$8.00 and \$10.00 a garment over what we paid. All know of the shortage of wool. We would not argue, merely remind you—ACT NOW.

Furs

Our August sale prices will still be in effect Saturday. They represent a saving of from a fourth to a third. Coats, Scarfs, Capelets, Muffs. In addition to price, you gain in quality by early selection.

Now to matters of immediate interest. Remaining lots of SUMMER GARMENTS at Absurd Prices Saturday.

Women's Dresses Suits, Coats, Raincoats, Skirts

Sold at prices we are embarrassed to quote—when we tell you that at 10 A. M. SATURDAY as the gong rings, they will be on sale at

\$5.00 each

We include in the above lot a splendid assortment of Taffeta Silk Skirts in plaid, stripes and plain. Grand for wear at any season.

Women's Wash Skirts

White Only. Priced up to \$8.50. On Sale Saturday—

\$2.50

White Silk Gloves

Long Lengths. Sold up to \$1.75. Saturday, Pair—

\$1.00

Saturday we give you an opportunity to do what we are doing to a great extent—buy for next spring. We offer a case of Women's Lisle Union Suits; selling now for \$1.00, spring price \$1.25; Saturday, 79¢ each. Women's Blouses—Summer clean-up, Saturday, \$1.50 and \$2.50.

Children's Junior Section

Coats, Suits, Dresses 12, 14 and 16 years. Not a large lot, but regardless of former prices, they go out Saturday, at—

\$5.00 each

Summer Wash Dresses

FINAL SALE. Voiles, Gingham and Novelty Fabrics. Ages 6 to 17 years. Absolute clearance Saturday, each

\$2.95

Knitting is more important than ever. Five million soldiers to be supplied with socks and sweaters. Everybody should knit. We have provided an expert instructor—

MISS JANE LAWREN

who will be at the service of our patrons absolutely free. Many useful garments for girls' wear made from yarns—let her show you.

Warrior Yarns in Khaki and Oxford, \$1.00 skein.

Crescent Yarns in Khaki and light gray, \$1.15 skein.

Thomas Depatret Co

Simple Simon's Signs. Illustration of a man with a sign that says 'CF-1'. Text: 'Complete the letters of Simon's sign—they will spell the name of a civil war general. Answer to previous puzzle—Football'

Complete the letters of Simon's sign—they will spell the name of a civil war general. Answer to previous puzzle—Football

Harding's Fruit Salad. Text: 'FOOD Twelve months ago food was merely an incidental part of our daily lives—today it's the vital thought of all people. Twelve months ago Ice Cream was popularly classed as a confection—today the Government itself recognizes it as a food. FRUIT SALAD ORANGE ICE CREAM WITH ASSORTED FRUITS will supply nourishing food values and delicious variety to your Sunday Dessert. Harding's The Crown of All Ice Creams'

Berg's 1621 Farnam Street. BRILLIANT FALL STYLES ARE READY TO GREET YOU. France and America—Allies in style creation as well as war have combined to produce fashions of surpassing beauty. Superb Suits and Coats Every day wonderful creations are arriving in the new weaves and fabrics of Silvertones, Velours, Duotones, Serges, Duret De Laine, and Tricotines. Beautiful Fall Dresses Special group on sale Saturday. Every garment a new Fall Model. Wool Jerseys, "Serges," Crepe Meteors and Georgette Beads, Braid and Fringe trimmings and featuring the Panel back, tight fitting sleeves as well as Japanese styles. WONDERFUL VALUES SPECIALLY PRICED FOR SATURDAY AT \$27.50. Coat Sale Special A limited number of Spring and Early Fall Coats that sold up to \$30.00 Saturday Your Choice \$10 and \$15 at Two Prices Berg's