THURSDAY EVENING,

HARRISBURG

MAY 10, 1917.



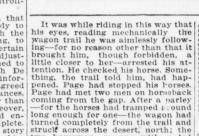
Nan f Music Mountain

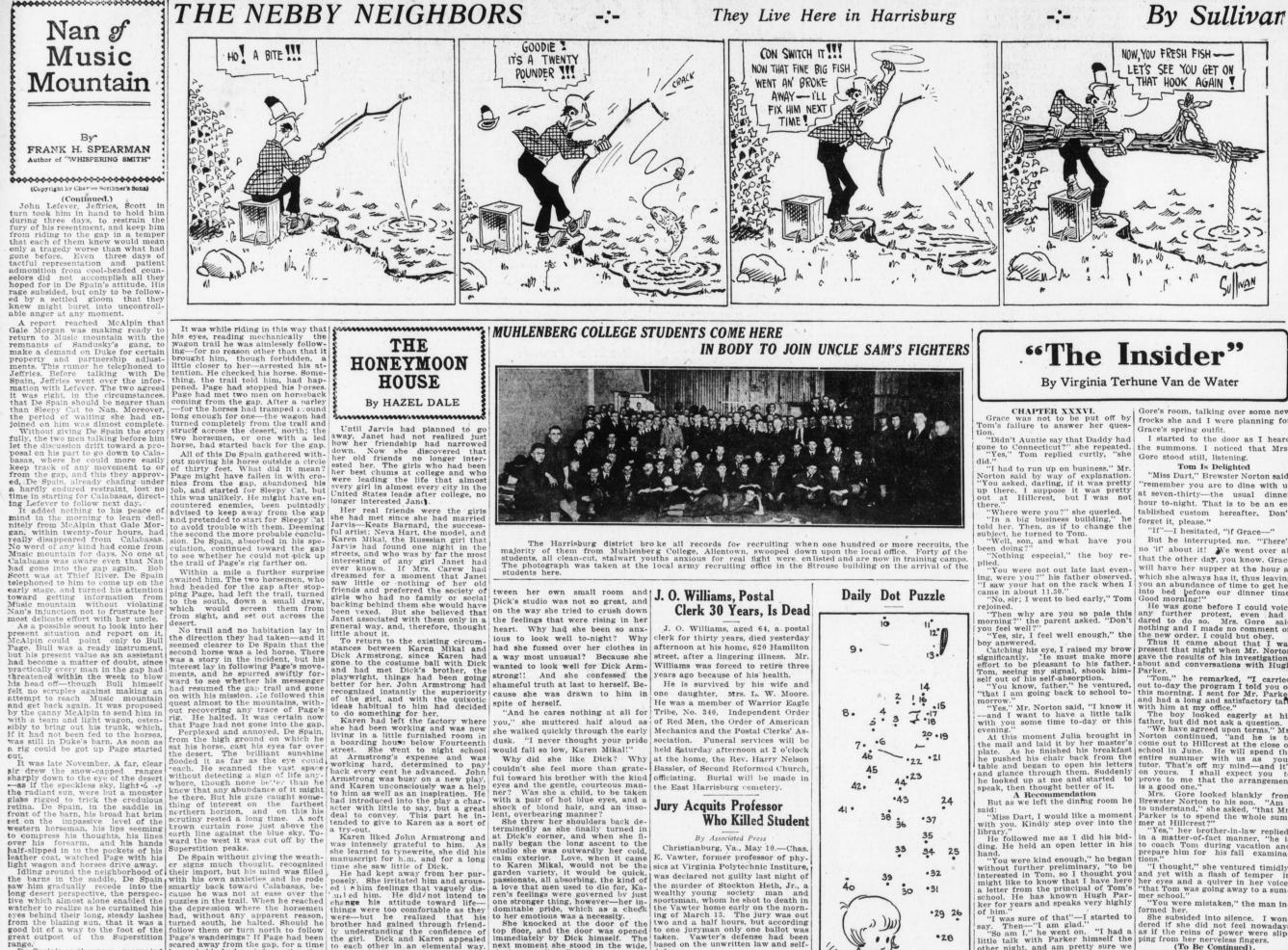
12

Br FRANK H. SPEARMAN

right by Charles Scribner's Sonal

(Continued.) n Lefever, Jeffries, Scott in ook him in hand to hold him y three days, to restrain the f his resentment, and keep him riding to the gap in a temper ach of them knew would mean. tracedu worse them what had tt each of them knew would mean y a tragged worse than what had he before. Even three days of tful representation and patient nomition from cool-headed coun-ors did not accomplish all they ped for in De Spain's attitude. His re subsided, but only to be follow-by a settled gloom that they sw might burst into uncontroll-e anger at any moment.





The Harrisburg district broke all records for recruiting when one hundred or more recruits, the majority of them from Muhlenberg College, Allentown, swooped down upon the local office. Forty of the students, all clean-cut, stalwart youths anxious for real fight were, enlisted and are now in training camps. The photograph was taken at the local army recruiting office in the Strouse building on the arrival of the students here.

"The Insider"

By Virginia Terhune Van de Water

CHAPTER XXXVI. Gore's room, talking over some new frailure to answer her ques-Grace's spring outfit. Grace Grace's spring outfit.

tion. "Didn't Auntie say that Daddy had gone to Connecticut?" she repeated. "Yes," Tom replied curtly, "she I started to the door as I heard the summons. I noticed that Mrs. Gore stood still, listening. Tom Is Delighted "Miss Dart," Brewster Norton said,

did. "I had to run up on business," Mr. "I had to run up on business," Mr. Norton said by way of explanation. "You asked, darling, if it was pretty up there. I suppose it was pretty out at Hillcrest, but I was not there." "Where were you?" she queried. "In a big business building," he told her. Then, as if to change the subject, he turned to Tom. "Well, son, and what have you been doing?" "remember you are to dine with us at seven-thirty-the usual dinner hour to-night. That is to be an established custom hereafter. Don't forget it, please."

"Well, son, and what have you "Nothing especial," the boy re-

a letter from the principal of violation of the school. He has known Hugh Part-ker for years and speaks very highly of him." "I was sure of that"—I started to say. Then—"I am glad." "So am I," he went on. "I had a little talk with Parker himself the stress relation of the school."

•37 35 33 34 25 .32 39 30 •31

"If"-I hesitated "if Grace-

(To Be Continued). Has been healing

40

2. 46 44.23 45 •43

Daily Dot Puzzle

12.

1 16 - 16 .15 - 17 - 18

> 20.19 -

•21 •22

10

IN BODY TO JOIN UNCLE SAM'S FIGHTERS

