

# Reading for Women and all the Family

## Life's Problems Are Discussed

**BY MRS. WILSON WOODROW**

There are ways and ways of making a living. I heard the other day of a man who does it by transforming "flivers" into the semblance of high-power racing cars. He is liable to do this because he possesses considerable ingenuity and a rather high order of mechanical skill; and since he makes a specialty of it, devoting all his time and thought to the practice, he turns out an article which is ordinary inspection would deceive any one but an expert.

First he obtains his "fliver," it matters not how old and decrepit and second-hand a specimen so long as the engine will turn over and the price is under a hundred dollars; then by a bit of clever manipulation he lowers the chassis and attaches a rim to the wheels which calls for a heavy tire.

The rest is merely an assembling of suitable junk. He builds up fenders and an exhaust pipe out at the side, runs a couple of bucket seats in the center, adds a heavy steering post—the one he used in a recent creation was a piece of discarded brass railing from a ship—paints the whole thing a battleship gray, and, lo! he has a machine which looks as if it might serve Barney Oldfield to break a record.

His total investment, labor included, is probably less than two hundred dollars and he has no difficulty in selling all the cars of the sort he can turn out to the human "flivers" who compose his clientele.

The only difficulty, he mourns, is that his customers don't match the cars. The cars present a nearly complete illusion of being the real thing; his customers can't disguise their "fliver" qualities.

Nature Is a Master Hand at "Camouflage"

And that, by the way, is one of the great distinctions between man and the rest of creation. Nature is a master hand at "camouflage." She employs a thousand clever illusions and deceptions to aid and protect the brute and vegetable kingdoms.

The tiger's black and yellow stripes can hardly be distinguished from the dry reeds among which he crouches. The lion's tawny coat blends with the sun-baked veldt, and the polar bear's whiteness with Arctic snows, thus tending toward a "low visibility" while the chances change to match every new environment.

Mammals, reptiles, birds and

## Bringing Up Father



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By McManus

fishes, insects, mollusks, radiates and animals, they all have their little ruses to assist them in their appointed tasks, and most of them are wonderfully effective.

As for the plants, they were deceivers ever. Their "camouflage" is brilliant color and enticing perfume, and they cajole the bees and the birds and the butterflies into serving them; while the devices they employ for self-protection and for supplying themselves with food are legion.

The most edible mushrooms so strongly resemble the deadliest of the toadstools that it takes an expert to tell them apart. The traps that catch certain varieties of the pitcher plant lay to catch insects are as cunning as anything that the most diabolical imagination could invent.

The Ostrich Has Human Prototypes.

The fox is an adept at trickery. The opossum will sham death perfectly until he gets a chance to bite you. Nature is an artist; her "camouflage" is always effective with one exception, the ostrich. Its idea of creating an illusion of invisibility is to bury its silly head in the sand, and leave its great, feathered body standing out against the horizon. It has many human prototypes.

Camouflage, "Camouflage" This word, which is an everybody's tongue, supplies a long-felt want. It does not signify rude deception, nor delicate bluff, but the creation of a brilliant and artistic illusion to mask certain stark and disagreeable facts.

I met a pretty actress on the street yesterday. She looked like a million dollars and care-free heiress of millions, so simple and yet so exquisitely rosy. Hat, frock, shoes, gloves, furs, all perfect.

"My word!" I exclaimed. "Uncle in Australia must have died and left you a hundred thousand pounds."

"It's my imagination," she said. "I'm at liberty, my dear, and making the round of the managers. I've got to show that I know good clothes and how to wear them."

I admired a very beautiful and unusual screen which adorns a corner in the workshop of a friend.

"Camouflage," she laughed, and, moving it aside, showed me an improvised kitchennette and shelves of dishes.

Camouflage Needed in Love and War

In both love and war, camouflage is indispensable. It is as necessary to the one as to the other. Its importance in the present war is shown by the fact that the government is enlisting a company of clever artists and stage directors, whose sole duty will be to deceive the enemy by painting games to represent fallen soldiers, and by masking a hidden battery or the passage of troops with canvas scenery cunningly devised to present the continuation of a street or an open square.

All pose is in a way a camouflage. And each profession or calling has its settled, accepted pose. It is an amusing game to sit in an assembly of people and guess at the occupations of those around you from their appearance and manner. The manner of the doctor is either suave and sympathetic or brusque and rather severe. The banker is frigid and somewhat repellent. And the clergyman is either unctuous and benign or austere and ascetic.

The amenities of life are just as necessary as its stark sincerities. And life would be a graceless thing if it were not for its camouflage. Its charming illusions cannot be sufficiently extolled; but they should never be confused with crude and stupid deceptions.

We Cannot Improve on Nature

The people who use camouflage recklessly are the ones who imagine they can fool all of the people all the time. The dignity which nature gains possession of the giant's robe and fancies he can deceive the world into taking him for the giant, the donkey man, who swears that he wears them with vines. Is there a wilderness—she makes it to blossom like the rose. Even the desert she invests with the glamour of atmosphere and wonderful color.

Camouflage is the caper sauc on the custard pie, the sugar coating on the pill, the hand-worn boards of illusion on the ugly facts of life.

## All's Well That Ends Well

BY JANE McLEAN

There were five of them—wisps of Georgette crepe and lace, all dainty, all fragile and expensive looking and all carefully hung on sashed hangers made of soft satin.

Edna Marshall loved them beyond anything in the world. She really did not realize, herself, how high a value she placed upon them; but she sacrificed more than money, she sacrificed time and peace of mind, in order to possess them.

Since it was the fashion to wear crepe waists with suit skirts to the little bridge parties and luncheons in the neighborhood, it was absolutely necessary for a woman in Edna's circumstances to possess one or two nice ones. But Edna wanted more than two. She coveted them, and spent every cent she could rake together on new waists.

They had lately become the vogue in the little town where Edna and her husband lived. Before then it had been thought proper to wear other waists. That had settled it for every woman in the neighborhood, and the Emporium, the largest dry goods store in the place, had been forced to place an order with a house in Cincinnati, for all the women wanted them.

Edna Marshall began with one, and she wore this so often that it quickly became too mussed looking. She saved one of her housekeeping money enough to buy another. She very suddenly began to discard and to look with disfavor upon her other waists, and unless she was garbed in lace and Georgette crepe she did not feel comfortable.

She knew that she had no business to buy so many, but when the second order arrived from the city the first two waists that she had purchased seemed somehow lacking in freshness, and she bought two more. She had intended to buy only one, but there had been a canary-colored one in the collection, and so far as she knew, no one else possessed one in that shade. Then she really needed the white, and she bought both.

"I really oughtn't to," she had demurred to the anxious saleslady. "Why don't you open a charge account?" suggested that wily person. So Edna had succumbed to temptation, only to buy still another waist before the month was out.

That brought her bill up to over fifteen dollars for finery, and she dreaded to have Joe see it, even while she knew there was no way out. Besides, she argued to herself, Joe was making plenty of money; why shouldn't she have them?

Joe Disappears

Joe looked boyishly tired that night when he came home to dinner, and Edna had a particularly nice dinner for him, with several of the things that she liked. She wanted to make a good impression, and the bill from the Emporium lay conspicuously beside his plate. He saw it almost immediately. Joe almost never had bills. He did not approve of them, and paid for all his own things in cash.

"What's this?" he said quickly.

"Oh, it must be the bill from the Emporium," Edna said innocently. "They coaxed me to open an account there, and I needed some things, so I did. I didn't think you'd mind, Joe."

Joe was opening the envelope, but he looked up to say decidedly, "I don't mind, I don't mind, I don't mind anything after this. If you need the money come to me and I'll give it to you, but never charge anything."

Edna pouted. "Oh Joe, they all do it in the city. It has become the thing to do it here. All the nice people do it at the Emporium and at Slater's."

Joe did not answer. He was looking aghast at the paper before him. Sixteen seventy-five for waists! He couldn't believe his eyes.

"Edna," he said, finally, trying to control his voice, "I don't think you realize that we can't afford to buy things like this. I'm sorry if you need them, but I haven't the money for them just now. Business hasn't been so good, and I just can't afford it."

He looked up at her with actual fear in his brown eyes, and Edna felt Mrs. Edward Milliken had been run through her. Two of the lovely filmy things still hung perfectly fresh and new on their hangers. She could take them back the first thing in the morning, and suddenly that seemed the only thing in the world to do.

"I'll take them back," she said suddenly rushing over to throw her arms about his neck. "And I won't charge you again, if you don't want me to, dear. I've been a little fool about those waists."

And Edna did take the waists back, and was told by the saleslady that Mrs. Edward Milliken had been in just that morning looking for a waist like that cream-colored one, and that she would surely take it right off their hands. Edna stifled a sigh of regret and then laughed happily to herself.

After all, the waists had been more of a worry than a pleasure to her. That old bill had weighed on her conscience all month, and she would never have to face Joe again and feel that she was the most selfish wife in the world.

## FRANCIS STERLING CLARKE AS JUDY IN "DADDY LONG LEGS," AT ORPHEUM WEDNESDAY



Interest in the "Daddy Long Legs" cast centers in the leading players, and Miss Frances Sterling Clarke, who is "Judy" in the production Henry Miller is sending her for its first appearance in this city, and Edwin Brandt, the bachelor hero, "Daddy Long Legs," have justified Mr. Miller's selection of them for these important roles. Miss Clarke is a pretty Atlanta, Ga., girl, whose stage experience with Mrs. Fiske, Henry W. Savage's companies and the Coburn players, fit her admirably for the role of the saucy orphan heroine of the Jean Webster comedy. Mr. Brandt is well known for his work in Klaw and Erlanger and Leiber Co. productions. Besides the Leola Lestina was in the Ruth Chatterton "Daddy Long Legs" production during its long run in Chicago, and still plays her original role of "Mrs. Somple." Nina Saville, Frank J. Kirk, Josephine Bernard and Olive Moore have been under the Miller management for many seasons, as has also J. C. Tremayne. Among others in the cast are also, A. Deen Cole, Ethel Thompson, Fay Lempert, George Lydiate and Harriet Mendel.

Most of the members of the cast were selected by Mr. Miller from the three "Daddy Long Legs" companies on tour last season. The stage settings are said to be handsome and elaborate copies of those used in the original New York production at the Galety Theater.

The engagement here will be at the Orpheum, Wednesday, matinee and night.

An able cast supports the star in this production.

The attraction for Monday and Tuesday of the coming week will be Emmy Wehlen in "The Outsider." This is a Metro picture in which the star is given unlimited opportunity to display her versatility as an actress.

In "The Antics of Ann," Ann Pennington, the celebrated little dancer of "Ziegfeld Follies" fame, will be seen to-day for the first time at the Orpheum. Last time at the Mack Sennett Comedy. In addition to the feature, a screamingly funny Mack Sennett comedy, entitled "A Bedroom Blunder," will be shown.

**SOLDIER GETS FURLOUGH**  
Waynesboro, Pa., Nov. 10.—Harold Rumberger, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Rumberger, a member of Company E, 216th Infantry, at Camp Meade, who broke his arm in a football game, and was taken to the Washington hospital, has been granted a leave of absence to come to Waynesboro and spend several days with his parents.

## AMUSEMENTS

**ORPHEUM**  
WED. MAT. NOV. 17  
THE MOST FASCINATING COMEDY OF THE DAY



**DADDY LONG LEGS.**  
By Jean Webster  
**HENRY MILLER**  
Story of the Girl Who Dreams Came True  
Has Been Witnessed by MORE THAN 2,000,000 PEOPLE  
PRICES—Mat. 25c to \$1.00—Eve. 25c to \$1.50

**REGENT THEATER**  
DOUBLE ATTRACTION  
To-day, ANN PENNINGTON in "THE ANTICS OF ANN"  
MACK SENNETT COMEDY—"A Bedroom Blunder"  
ADMISSION: Adults, 15c. Children, 10c.

**VICTORIA**  
For the Last Times To-day  
**Virginia Pearson**  
In the Vitale Drama  
"Thou Shalt Not Steal"  
Admission: 10c and 15c  
Monday and Tuesday  
"RASPUTIN, THE BLACK MONK"

**VICTORIA**  
TO-DAY  
The Famous International Beauty  
**Maxine Elliott**  
—IN—  
"FIGHTING ODDS"  
By IRVIN S. COBB  
MONDAY and TUESDAY  
**Emmy Wehlen**  
—IN—  
"THE OUTSIDER"  
A Superb Drama of Poverty and Riches. Adopted from the Novel "Nobody."

**Colonial**  
TO-DAY  
The Famous International Beauty  
**Maxine Elliott**  
—IN—  
"FIGHTING ODDS"  
By IRVIN S. COBB  
MONDAY and TUESDAY  
**Emmy Wehlen**  
—IN—  
"THE OUTSIDER"  
A Superb Drama of Poverty and Riches. Adopted from the Novel "Nobody."

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For head or throat  
Catarrh try  
VICK'S VAPORUB  
Keeps a Little Body Guard in Your Home



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These men know from experience that Sloan's Liniment will take the stiffness out of joints and the soreness out of muscles—And it's so convenient! No rubbing required. It quickly penetrates and brings relief. Easy to apply and cleaner than musky plasters or ointments.

Always have a bottle in the house for rheumatic aches, lumbago, sprains and strains.

Generous sized bottles at all druggists, 25c., 50c., \$1.00.

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KILLS PAIN

## AMUSEMENTS

**MAJESTIC---VAUDEVILLE**  
THE HOME OF HIGH-CLASS ATTRACTIONS  
EVERY SATURDAY NIGHT—THREE SHOWS  
BEGINNING AT 6.30 P. M. — CONTINUOUS TO 10.30 P. M.  
"STORYLAND" Mattie Choate & Co.  
With 7 Juvenile Artists Presenting "Outclassed."  
THREE OTHER BIG HITS THAT YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO MISS

HERE MONDAY  
**THE STAMPEDE RIDERS**  
PRESENTING "SPORTS OF THE FAR WEST"  
4 PEOPLE SPECIAL SCENERY 8 HORSES



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## LADIES

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**Winifred Worth Crochet Book**  
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Send this coupon and 15 cents in stamps or silver to the Harrisburg Telegraph, and the book will be mailed to you from the New York office of the publishers. Allow a week for its arrival.

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## Fashions of To-Day - By May Manton

Real comfort is bespoken by this simple garment. It means warmth no matter how thrash the little wearer may thrash about and it means freedom, too. In the picture, it is made of domet flannel and it is designed for real cold nights, but you could use the pattern for any material that is liked for children's sleeping garments, also you can cut off the feet and use straight legs if you prefer, but most mothers will like the stocking finish because it means cozy toes even on a Winter night. Outing flannel makes good night drawers of the sort and there is also an unshrinkable wool flannel that is desirable, but, as a matter of course, somewhat more expensive. For the milder weather cambric and muslin and fabrics of such sort are desirable.

For the 4-year size will be needed, 3 3/8 yards of material 27 inches wide, 2 3/4 yards 36.

The pattern No. 9576 is cut in sizes from 2 to 6 years. It will be mailed to any address by the Fashion Department of this paper, on receipt of ten cents.

9576 Child's Night Drawers, 2 to 6 years. Price 10 cents.