



Reading for Women and all the Family

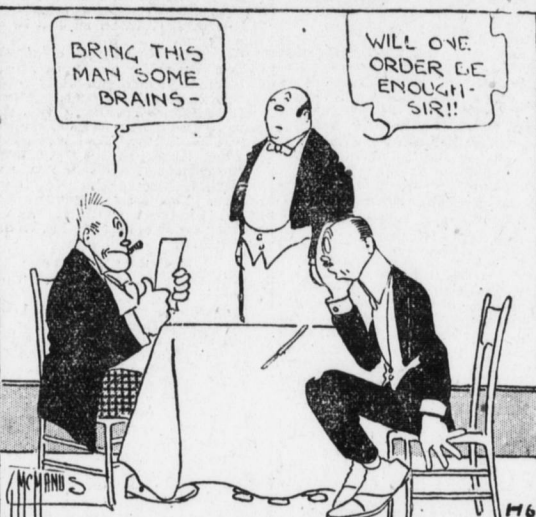
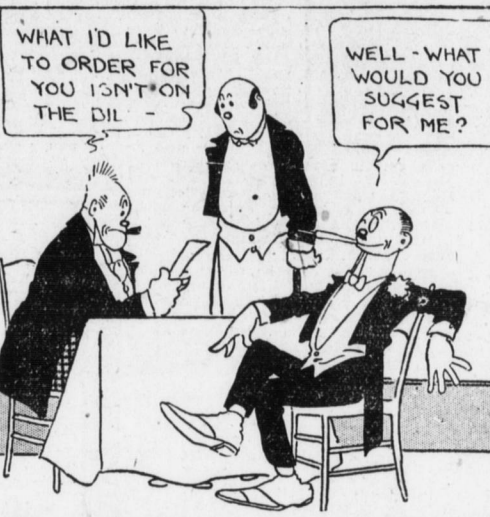
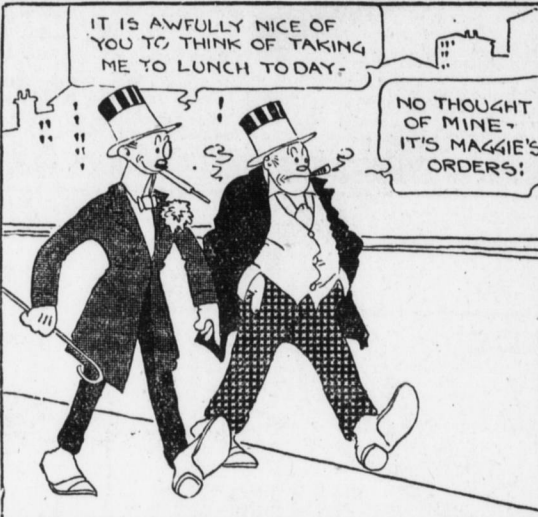


FISH AND VICTORY

How the Housewife Can Aid the Food Administration and the Soldiers in France

It is queer, isn't it, how closely interwoven are all human affairs? Take your eating fish instead of meat, for instance. How can the wildest imagination connect this with the winning of battles in France and Flanders? Yet, these two apparently irrelevant things ARE very closely connected, for neither our soldiers nor the Allies can win the battles across the water, unless they are well fed. And one of the things especially needed for our armies is meat. How can we help the government provide this needed food? Simply by eating other foods, cheaper and more plentiful and just as nourishing and healthful. One excellent substitute for meat is fish.

Bringing Up Father



By McManus

Middletown Case Is Off Until Wednesday

The Public Service Commission today postponed until January 23 the hearing in the complaint of the borough of Middletown against the Middletown and Swatara Water Company. Commissioners Edwin Heard and Henry C. Bunting, in the operation of Reading Transit and Light Company cars between Palmyra and other points in Lebanon county. Luzerne county cases were up this afternoon.

Members of the Board of Public Grounds and Buildings were in session until a late hour this afternoon. The detailed plans are being made by the architects. Signs of a conflict between Governor Brumbaugh and his fellow members of the Board of Public Grounds and Buildings over the removal and proposed replacement of Thomas D. Beldeman, father of the Dauphin Senator, from his post in the Capitol service, disappeared today. The Governor and Auditor General Snyder had a long talk about it. It is likely that "it will" work out all right, in the language of one of them.

The Rev. Dr. H. C. Stone, who was recently appointed a chaplain in the Reserve Militia, and detailed to go to France to visit Pennsylvania soldiers, was at the Capitol today to arrange for his papers. Dr. Stone visited the Governor and plans to sail in a short time.

Dr. Ellis Paxson Oberholzer, of the State Board of Censors, was here to discuss work of the board to get rid of some kinds of films with the Governor.

Senator C. W. Beales, of Gettysburg, was at the Capitol today.

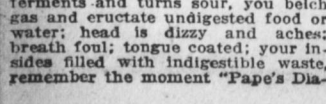
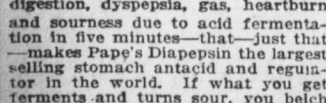
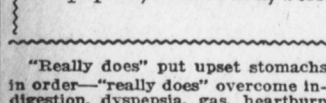
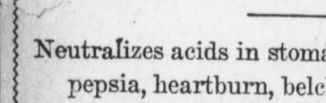
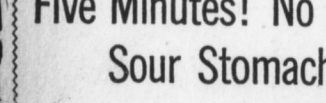
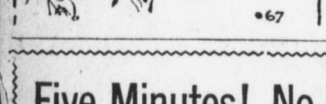
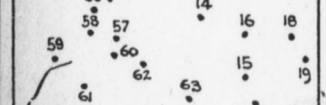
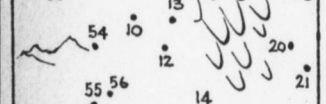
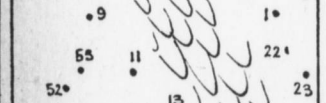
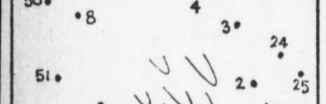
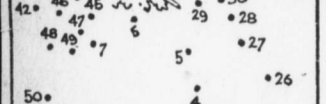
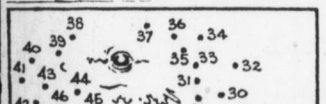
Two new curators, who were reported from Erie, making today in the last week or so.

VALLEY RAILWAYS COMPANY RE-ELECTS ITS DIRECTORS

The following directors have been elected by the stockholders of the Valley Railways Co., L. Bishop, Lemoyne; Spencer C. Gilbert, Harrisburg; H. C. Kenner, Chambersburg; William C. Sprout, Chester; George H. Stewart, Shippensburg; L. S. Sadler, Carlisle; Thomas E. Kenner, Chambersburg; David B. Tracy, Harrisburg; and Francis J. Hall, Harrisburg.

The meeting was held yesterday in the company's offices at Lemoyne. The directors will hold an election for officers some time this month.

*Daily Dot Puzzle



THE YUKON TRAIL

By William MacLeod Raine

(Continued)

This was Diane's point of view, and in time it became to a certain extent that of Sheba. One takes on the color of one's environment, and the girl from Drogheda knew in her heart that Metecese and Colmac were no longer the real barriers that stood between her and the Alaskan. She had been disillusioned, saw him more clearly; and though she still recognized the quality of bigness that set him apart, her spirit did not now do such complete homage to it. More and more her thoughts contrasted him with another man.

Macdonald did not need to be told that he had lost ground, but with the dogged determination that had carried him to success he refused to accept the verdict. She was a woman, therefore to be won. The habit of victory was so strong in him that he could see no alternative.

The motor-car picnic to the Willow Creek camp was a case in point. Sheba did not want to go, but she went. The picnic was a success. Macdonald was an outdoor man rather than a parlor one. He took charge of the luncheon, lit the fire, and cooked the coffee without the least waste of effort. In his shirt sleeves, the neck open at the throat, he looked the embodiment of masculine vigor. Diane could not help mentioning it to her cousin.

"Isn't he a splendid human animal?" Sheba nodded. "He's wonderful."

"If I were a little Irish colleen and he had done me the honor to care for me, I'd have fallen fathoms deep in love with him."

The Irish colleen's eyes grew reflective. "Not if you had seen Peter first, Di. There's nothing reasonable about a girl, I do believe. She loves—or else she just doesn't."

Diane fired a question at her pointblank. "Have you met your Peter? Is that why you hang back?"

The color flamed into Sheba's face. "Of course not. You do say the most outrageous things, Di."

They had driven to Willow Creek over the river road. They returned by way of the hills. Macdonald drove up in front of a cabin to fill the radiator.

He stood listening beside the car, the water bucket in his hand. Something unusual was going on inside the house. There came the sound of a thud, of a groan, and then the crash of breaking glass. The whole window frame seemed to leap from the side of the house. The head and shoulders of a man projected through the broken glass.

The man swept himself free of the debris and started to run. Instantly he pulled up in his stride, as amazed as the sea creature in the car as they were to see him.

"Gordon!" cried Diane. Out of the house poured a rush of men. They too pulled up abruptly at sight of Macdonald and his guests.

A sardonic mirth gleamed in the eyes of the Scotsman. "Do you always come out of a house through the wall, Mr. Elliot?" he asked.

"Only when I'm in a hurry," Gordon pulled out a handkerchief and dabbed at some glass-cuts on his face.

"Don't let us detain you," said the Alaskan satirically. "We'll excuse you, since you must go."

"I'm not in such a hurry now. In fact if you're going to Kuskak, I think I'll ask you for a lift," returned the field agent coolly.

"And your friends-in-a-hurry—do they want a lift too?"

"Big Bill Macy came swaying forward, both hands to his bleeding head. 'He's a spy, curse him. And he tried to kill me.'"

"Really does" put upset stomachs in order—"really does" overcome indigestion, dyspepsia, gas, heartburn and sourness due to acid fermentation in five minutes—that's just that—make Pape's Diapepsin the largest-selling stomachic and regulator in the world. If you get gas and cramps, indigestion, heartburn, head is dizzy and aches; breath foul; tongue coated; your insides filled with indigestible waste, remember the moment "Pape's Dia-

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A large fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin is worth its weight in gold to men and women who can't get their stomachs regulated. It belongs in your home—should always be kept handy in case of a sick, sour, upset stomach during the day or at night. It's the quickest surest antidote for the stomach in the world.—Adv.

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TEUTON PEACE MOVE STRONG

[Continued from First Page.]

delay peace and cannot starve out the enemy. Instructions given the German representatives at Brest-Litovsk have not been changed, it has been announced officially in the Reichstag.

The British labor party, in its message, says the British people must aid Russia by proclaiming peace aims similar to Russia. It is purposed the peace conference shall put Arabia, Palestine, Armenia and the black races of Africa under international control. Self-definition is accepted for India and other British dependencies now already having their own parliaments.

On the western front and in Italy the winter monotony has been broken by spirited actions. German troops have again made one of their fruitless attacks against the French positions northeast of Verdun. While most of the attacking force was driven back by the French fire, some detachments of little girls, however, were thrown out immediately.

East of the Brenta river the Austro-Germans have replied only with artillery fire to the daring Italian attack which resulted in the capture of important observation points. The Italians also raided the enemy line east of Monte Asolone and enlarged their bridgehead on the lower Piave east of Cap Sile. Four hundred prisoners and much war material was captured.

The days grew short. The last river boat before the freeze-up had long since gone. A month earlier the same steamer had taken down in a mail sack the preliminary report of Elliot to his department chief. One of the passengers on that trip had been Selfridge, sent out to counteract the influence of the evidence against the claimants submitted by the field agent. An information had been filed against Gordon for highway robbery and attempted murder. Wally was to see that the damning facts against him were brought to the attention of officials in high places where the details of the story were to be held in reserve for publicity in case the muckraker magazines should try to make capital of the report of Elliot.

Kuskak found much time for gossip during the long nights. It knew that Macdonald had gone on the bond of Elliot in spite of the scornful protest of the younger man. The case against the field agent was pending. Pursuit of the miners who had robbed the big mine-owner had long ago been dropped. Somewhere in the North the outlaws lay hidden, swallowed up by the great white waste of snow.

(To be Continued)

Governor Thanked by Order of R. R. Conductors

Members of the legislative committee of the Order of Railway Conductors who are in session here today congratulated by Governor Brumbaugh in an address at the Capitol upon their decision to stand by the President in the prosecution of the war. The committee called upon the Governor at his office and thanked him for his interest in measures which they had urged.

The Governor urged that the conductors head their efforts to maintain the railroad service during the war and after referring to the compensation and other laws enacted during his administration office and the railroad men should stand by them and work faithfully, honestly and openly for fair play.

SUPPOSED BOMB FOUND

By Associated Press

An Atlantic Port, Jan. 16. — A metal tube resembling a bomb was found today beside the drydock in the navy yard. The supposed bomb was about six inches long, wound with string and wire, and had a fuse attached. Written on it in German, officials said, were the words: "This is a 25 second explosive bomb."

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LIFE'S PROBLEMS ARE DISCUSSED

By MRS. WILSON WOODROW

There is an old fairy story, one of Grimm's, I believe, about two princesses. Whenever one of them spoke pearls and diamonds fell from her lips; and whenever the other opened her mouth scorpions, toads, vipers and snakes issued. The story holds a moral. It is an illuminating bit of symbolism, and clearly illustrates the value of lovely and unlovely speech. And concerning this subject a distressed mother has written me the following letter:

"Dear Mrs. Woodrow: I have a daughter about seventeen years old who is employed in a good position and earning a very reasonable salary. But she is very unkind. If her father or her brothers or myself ask her for a question she screams at us and tells us to be quiet. The strange part of it is that all outsiders take her to be the most gentle and affectionate of little girls. I suggest it, I suggest it, I suggest it. There are very few of us who do not respond to admiration and commendation, and very few of us who do not wish to live up to the good opinion of our friends' hold of us.

If this mother would praise the daughter for all of the excellent traits she discovers in her, would never hesitate to express her belief in her girl, would tell her frequently and freely how charming and winning she is and would cease to notice any evidences of irritability or bad temper, I am convinced that she would be astonished at the result.

Poor little girl! She is under the enchantment of a disagreeable habit. And every time she speaks in the family circle a horrid little toad hops out of her mouth. She would not for the world have her employers know of this sad affliction, or her business associates or her friends.

If she exhibited these toads and scorpions of impertinence to her employers, she would very promptly be asked to seek another position; and if her friends and associates caught a glimpse of them she would find herself socially ostracized. Consequently she is very careful not to scatter the pearls and diamonds of pleasant words among the toads and scorpions.

But she has some way achieved the idea, or had it thrust upon her, that any sort of speech is good enough for her to utter. She takes advantage of the situation. Whether she admits it to herself or not, she is aware that the family is at a disadvantage as far as she is concerned. They cannot give her a week's salary and notify her that her place is vacant, as her employers would do, if she were not so careful to leave her out of their social gatherings, as her friends and acquaintances would. They have to tolerate her and bear with her as best they can.

As for speaking rudely and disrespectfully to her mother in the presence of others, that is ready a tactical blunder. She has been clever enough so far to keep the toads and scorpions strictly for the family, and to scatter the pearls and diamonds abroad. But murder will out, no matter how great the effort to conceal it.

If there is an irritating spectacle on earth, it is that of the superior and complacent young person calmly correcting mother and supplementing her with a lecture. If she says both mother and daughter open to criticism. The mother is censured for rearing her child so badly, the girl is censured for an unpardonable attitude toward her parent.

But no matter how one may deplore the situation, it is a fact between mother and daughter, there still remains something to be said for the girl. Let us build up her self-respect from this letter. She must be clever, for although still very young she already holds a good position. According to her mother's statements, outsiders, by which I mean the toads and scorpions, are very few, and are not willing to let them develop their own individualities in their own way.

And so we too often censure and correct and counsel and advise and even nag, until it becomes a habit, even to such proportions that we would be horrified if we actually realized the disastrous habit we had acquired.

This girl has probably never recognized the fact that she cannot be consistently horrid to her family and retain their love and esteem. Or perhaps she thinks she doesn't care. She is no doubt, too young to understand that, even if the family may have the disadvantages of a close corporation with all the members pulling in different directions, it also

has the advantages of that body. Its unspoken motto is: "All for one, and one for all!" and in time of stress or trouble the all-for-one part of it is comforting and assuaging, and compensates for the inconveniences of the one-for-all clause.

Family life is a structure, and every member of it should feel that he or she is contributing something to this structure, something that will not only help in the upbuilding but will cement more firmly the ties that bind the various members together. And each should add something beautiful and harmonious. No one wants an entirely undecorated edifice. "Out of my heart I build a home," is a line worth remembering. This mother writes me that she and her husband have tried in every possible way to overcome the daughter's ugly habit of impertinence. I suggest it, I suggest it, I suggest it. There are very few of us who do not respond to admiration and commendation, and very few of us who do not wish to live up to the good opinion of our friends' hold of us.

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