



Reading for Women and all the Family



Life's Problems Are Discussed

Looked at from any angle there is no denying the grim note about war marriages. There is the thrilling background of war, the blare of military bands, the fluttering of flags, the marching and counter-marching of soldiers; these things cry out to instincts as old as man.

They draw hearts together in a spirit of consecration. The ceremony becomes one of "for God and country," rather than the simple mating of a girl and boy in love.

But this sort of ceremony demands stouter hearts than the simple romance with its delightful paraphernalia of trousseau, gifts, home-making and all the spoiling and pampering that starts the young people on life's great adventure.

In considering war weddings one feels inclined to think that some conviction deeper than the usual love story must be back of these stark ceremonies. At least our vital statistics record that 50,000 more marriages than usual have been made during the past year.

Reflecting on these figures, one is almost inclined to believe that some truer instinct, something akin to divine inspiration, has warned these young people that out of the human wreckage into which war has plunged the race, comes the deathless cry that life must survive.

This cry has hung over the din of battle to the women on whom the burden of war falls heaviest—the burden of suspense.

It's the girl who always desires on the war marriage. In the face of the unknown future, she is more courageous than her soldier.

And with the frankness that is becoming characteristic of the modern woman, she decides if the man she loves must take his chance of life and death for the greatest of human causes, the one thing that could make the loneliness and suspense endurable would be the rearing of his child.

Being a creature of inspiration—

Bringing Up Father



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By McManus

divine inspiration it would seem at times—her vision goes beyond the practical reckoning of dollars and cents. The colossal scope of the thing—taking part—urges her on to assume any burdens; his return an enfeebled wreck, and the probable care of a child.

Nothing is too great for her strength, if only she can help a little. Should she be allowed to take such risks?

But should this instinctive capacity for sacrifice be taken advantage of, without a corresponding measure of resource for her to fall back upon?

If life were only simpler, and love and sentiment filled the place of sordid cash considerations, we'd all rise and sing "The Star Spangled Banner" as the soldier and his bride walk to plight their marriage vows. But alas, life is not simple and in

spite of commissions, investigations and other legal measures, the cost of keeping body and soul together mounts day by day.

And we are driven to the conclusion that war marriage presents almost as many different questions as there are couples. Questions that are beyond the control of the soldier and his brave little wife, questions that bear upon a future that one of them may not survive to share.

Money is, of course, the great solvent of the war romance. It is crucial at such a time when these splendid lads are going away in the full glory of their young manhood, to tell them to wait and run their chances of coming home battered wrecks before marrying the girls of their choice.

But when a war marriage might create grave responsibilities that in all probability may survive the soldier, what else is there to say?

The Wage-Earning Capacity of the girl as a wage earner.

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"When a Girl Marries"

By ANN LISLE
A New, Romantic Serial Dealing With the Absorbing Problems of a Girl Wife
[Continued From Page One.]

of his wonderful calling—I suppose I must have seen all this at a glance.

The Real Man
But what I really saw—what caught and held my eyes were his eyes—gray and flashing like steel behind thick, curtaining black lashes. As he talked, they darkened to smouldering black—or became remote and green like the far ocean.

He told so simply about his two years in the British Flying Corps before we entered the war—of his transfer to our own service—about his fall and the Hunnish bullet that shattered the bones of his ankle—of the broken ribs that sent him a wireless even now. He was good-natured and smiling. But he was as strong as a whole battery sent against Germany. The boys fairly poured up to volunteer.

Later I met him. Afterward I couldn't keep away from the meetings where he talked.

I think I fairly ran after him—but he didn't know nor try to run away. Yet that I, Barbara Anne Lee, secretary to the editor of Haldane's Magazine, ambitious young authoress, woman-bent-on-a-career, should run after a man was something brand new! I am twenty-six and for about one-third of my years I have been refusing emotional admittance to the Citadel of my heart and to my consciousness. A career was what I wanted. I had so announced to myself and the world.

And now my "career" is to be Jim's wife!

After a week of sneaking to meetings where he was going to talk, a week of skulking—yes, skulking—after Lieutenant James Hunter Harrison, he walked right into this office to see Mr. Haldane about an article he was to do for us. And Mr. Haldane turned him over to me.

Old Friends of a Week
Lieutenant Harrison looked at me as if he suddenly saw me.

"Miss Lee and I are old friends—we met a week ago."

When he got to me, little cubby-hole office I gasped out my amazement.

"You meet so many hundreds of people, how could you remember me?"

He laughed.

"Your eyes—olive drab like our uniforms—more like amber perhaps—shone through old sherry."

"You have a gift of words."

"You will help me with the articles?"

I lunched with him that noon and every noon for the week it took to do his article over in shape for Haldane's. And then my heart stood still, suppose—but as I placed the last period he ventured:

The Married Woman on the Second Line of Defense

By JANE A. DELANO.
Director of the Department of Nursing, American Red Cross.

In this time of war darkness no woman wishes to hide her light under a bushel. If that light is a nurse's training and experience it is particularly needed at this juncture in military and civilian hospitals and in public nursing activities. Awaiting every woman who has completed her hospital training is an opportunity for practical service in helping the nation maintain the health of its second line of defense—the civilian population.

No other service women can render can have a more direct bearing on winning the war. All graduate nurses who can do so should enroll at once, to be assigned to the Army and Navy Nurse Corps, which must have thousands of nurses to complete these essential units of our fighting forces.

Women who hold a nurse's diploma and who, because of marriage or other reasons are no longer engaged in active nursing, and who can not serve in the military hospitals, should enroll at once as Red Cross home defense nurses. Home defense nursing will afford them, and at once, opportunity to become of direct service to the country.

Those enrolled as home defense nurses, and who can be spared from their other duties, should give freely of their time to the nursing service for which they are best qualified. So important has their skill become to the community and to the public that such nurses should consider whether any readjustment of conditions would release them for this important service.

NO SUGAR FAMINE HERE
Williamsport, Pa., Aug. 1.—The maple sugar crop was so large in

Muncy creek valley that farmers in sugar" from their tables and cup- that section have banished store boards.

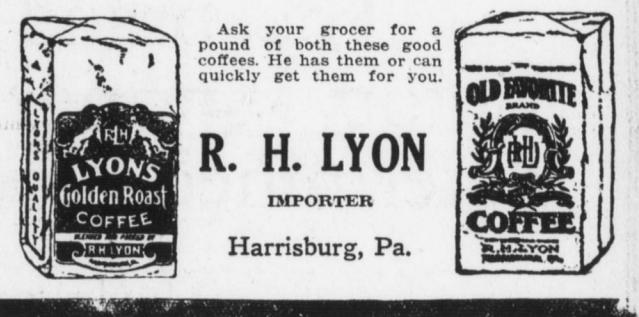
Why pay for tin when you buy coffee?

Our coffees are wrapped to insure the flavor and strength, and delivered fresh four times each day in Harrisburg, but we can ask a lower price because we do not use tin containers.

Try a pound of these two good coffees and see which one just suits your taste.

Golden Roast Coffee 30c lb.
is a rich flavored coffee blended from the finest beans from the highlands of Brazil. Fresh roasted daily and packed in tinfoiled packages that hold in its fine flavor. Every pound is cut-tested to maintain its quality. A coffee as good as most 35c coffees.

Old Favorite Coffee 25c lb.
is a mellow, tasty coffee blended from the best beans from Sao Paulo. Fresh roasted daily and packed in stout moistureproof bags. Popular with housewives for its fine flavor and economical price. Four cents is saved by not using tin containers. A 30c coffee for 25c a pound.



R. H. LYON
IMPORTER
Harrisburg, Pa.

STECKLEY'S

Special 15 Day Sale

Of Distinctive Footwear SHOES

FOR LADIES
FOR MEN
FOR CHILDREN

This is an unusual opportunity to provide the family with dependable footwear.

The saving on every pair of shoes is a strong inducement to those who appreciate the real purchasing power of their money.

Only the regular Steckley stock is on sale.

Our entire stock of merchandise was purchased before the recent sharp advance in prices in the wholesale markets.

The saving is double. You save the recent advance in values and the difference between our regular and our special 15 day sale prices.

It will prove a profitable investment to buy for both present and future needs.

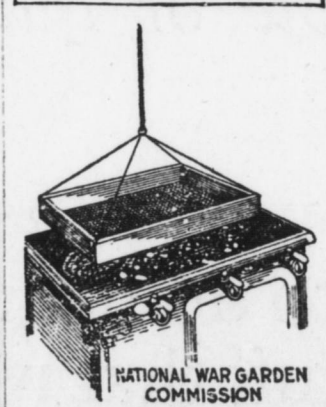
Sizes 11-2 to 9. Widths AAA to EEE

STECKLEY'S

1220 N. 3d St. S

STORE CLOSSES AT 6 P. M.

DAILY SHOT AT KAISER FOR HOME FOOD SAVERS

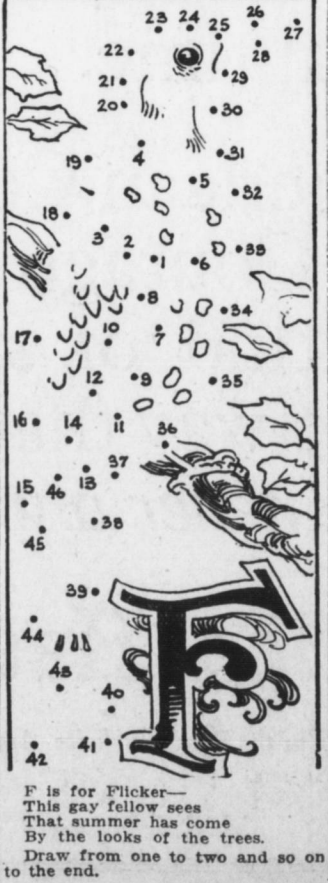


Simple drier made at home. This is merely a tray hung over cook stove and illustrates one of the many good suggestions made in the free drying book the National War Garden Commission is sending out. It will send any reader of this paper for a two-cent stamp to pay postage.

Bi-nesia Will Stop Indigestion Pains In Five Minutes

or you can have your money back for the asking. If you suffer from gastritis, indigestion, dyspepsia—if food lies like lead in your stomach and you cannot sleep at night because of the awful distress—go once to Geo. A. Gorgas or any other good druggist and get a package of Bi-nesia Tablets. Take two or three after each meal or whenever pain is felt, and you will soon be telling your friends how you got rid of stomach trouble. Be sure to ask for Bi-nesia, every genuine package of which contains a binding guarantee of satisfaction or a money back.—Advertisement.

Daily Dot Puzzle



Advice to the Lovelorn

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX
I am 17 and intimate with a girl of the same age. I happen to be a man, and she is a girl. I would like to see a play. She immediately announced that she would like to take me to that performance, as she already had tickets. I offered to pay her. She refused, so I suggested buying her a box of candy. She felt offended. I admire and like my friend. However, I feel somewhat guilty in permitting her to treat me.

B. R. T.

Your feelings were admirable, but you were still a bit too young to know how to express them in the delicate, pleasing social way. Probably you had never been given the tickets. No discussion of money and paying her could possibly make her feel better. When you asked to buy her candy would she feel comfortable about accepting. Suppose you take her to the theater or send a box of candy now. By showing her a little friendly attention and appreciation and no letting her feel that you are trying to "pay off your indebtedness," you will make everything comfortable and pleasant.

FLIRTING WITH A SOLDIER

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX
I recently met through flirtation a young man whom I met through flirtation. Recently he left for camp and returned me to correspond with him. I have known him only a short while (two months), but in that time he has proved himself a gentleman, and I have come to value his friendship highly.

Should I comply with his request, or shall I terminate the friendship in view of the fact that it was based on flirtation? I dislike taking the latter course, but will take your advice.

NORMA B.

I heartily disapprove of making someone pay for your blunders! You should have never met this soldier as you did; but now that he is leaving for camp and you are unlikely to see him again—don't suddenly get "remorse." Letters will mean a great deal to him, for he will be transplanted and lonely. If you don't write he is likely to say to himself that you had no scruples while he was giving you a good time and developing them later when he needed the cheering influence of your letters.

"My Feet Used to Swell So," She Says

Trouble Was So Bad That Sometimes Mrs. Gray Could Hardly Get About

TANLAC BENEFITED HER

"I can't begin to tell you how I suffered with my feet and limbs," says Mrs. Velma Gray, of North Seventh street, Harrisburg, Pa.

"Suddenly they would begin to swell and they would puff up until there was a great ridge at the top of my shoes and I would have agonizing pains in both feet and limbs."

"Finally I made up my mind to try Tanlac as a last resort and to my delight it began to help me right away. Now the swelling and pain has all gone away and I can walk or work all day without suffering."

"It is certainly a wonderful relief and I cannot find words to express my gratitude to Tanlac."

Tanlac is now being introduced here at Gorgas' Drug store.

Parents Do You Know How?

to prevent worry in your child
to stop a fit of crying
to win complete confidence from children
to deal with a child who refuses to obey
to overcome objectionable habits in children
to cure impertinence, discourtesy, vulgarity

Every Mother, Every Father Should Read
for benefit of their children the feature headed
Making the Most of Our Children
by Ray C. Berry, President of the Parents' Association. These Plain Talks to Parents are of interest and value; they will be published exclusively in
The Harrisburg Telegraph
Central Pennsylvania's Greatest Daily
Beginning Tomorrow
"The parent is the architect of the child's nature"

Substitute Wood For Coal

USE wood for summer cooking and for heating your home in early fall.

Experts of the Fuel Administration say one cord of hardwood is equal to a ton of coal.

One ton of coal is released for war work for every cord of wood substituted.

"Save a Ton of Coal a Year" should be your motto.

United Ice and Coal Co.
Forster & Cowden, Sts.