Shirley Willet, Actress

By MARION SHAPIRO

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"And after I had so set my heart on it, here I am like a helpless baby. I was crazy over my part, and Mr. Crosby said I was doing it just right. If it had been anything but my ankle. Now, I suppose, I'll have to settle down and sit peacefully knitting again, when I wanted to be doing something active."

So did Shirley Willet pour out her tale of woe to her "big" brother, who had just donned the naval aviator's uniform. The younger members of the set had planned to give several entertainments at the various camps and training stations. This, the second of the series, was in the form of a play, in which Shirley was taking the lead.

"Well, sis, it's too bad! You certainly did well at that last rehearsal. Dick O'Connor thought you were just suited for that part—a sort of spirit of the air, you know-and he ought to know."

Dick Connor! She had so set her heart in showing him what she could do, and she had succeeded very well in the knitting part of it; and now, just when she wanted to do something in the way of entertainment for the "boys," here she was. Dick, previous to his enlisting in the aviation corps, had been connected with a settlement house, where he had coached dramatics, and even now, when the boys were off duty, he often entertained them with his clever impersonations. Shirley knew this, and wanted to show him that she, too, was interested in dramatics.

When Francis Willet had enlisted, he was immediately attracted to this young officer, and they formed one of those wonderful friendships peculiar to young men. On his visits home Shirley had heard her brother speak so enthusiastically of Dick that she had asked to have him invited to dinner one evening. She found him to be all her brother had said—a fine, handsome, manly chap, heart and soul in the war, and, in fact, very much in it.

Since that day he had come down several times, and her admiration of him had turned to something more than mere admiration. Now was the time that she was going to show him that she, too, was capable of doing something, and in the midst of all her triumph she had sprained her ankle.

"Did Dick Connor say that, Frank?" she asked, picking up the trend of his last remark. "Well, I suppose they've got some substitute, and I do hope she won't murder the part. She probably won't do it as well as I," she added, with a little vanity, "because Mr. Crosby said nobody could." Then she said, by way of explanation, and showing the better side of her, "Of course, I have had more time on it."

"Aw come now, sis, now you are getting to be just like a girl. Of course it's a shame that you can't do it, but then, these things will happen."

And so it happened that on the night of the performance, instead of being the performer, Shirley was the audience. There she sat, poor little thing, between her brother and Dick, suffering with her sore ankle, but wearing a smile at the thought that the boys were having a good time. Once or twice Dick looked down at her, and he thought he saw tears in her eyes, but he wasn't sure. Poor little thing! How she must be suffering! Anybody who knew Dick would, on looking at his face at that moment, have said that he was deciding something.

When he took Shirley home that evening, Dick had evidently made up his mind. "Shirley," he said, gently, "what made you cry tonight?" Shirley's tell-tale face told the story. "Tell me, dear," he urged, gently. The tone of Dick's voice started involuntary tears in Shirley's eyes, and she made as if to brush them away, when she felt a pair of strong arms around her, and heard the gentle voice again. "Shirley, little girl, do you care, dear?"

He sounded and looked so big; he was such a wonderful example of the young manhood now fighting for our mutual Uncle Sammy that it would have been quite inhuman to refuse his earnest appeal, and Shirley was quite human.

Advanced Women.

In a munitions factory in London not long ago a difference of opinion arose between a woman constable and her inspector, also a woman. It is the duty of the woman constable to guard the morals of her sisters about the factory and see that factory rules are enforced; the inspector guards the constable.

The ladies waxed wroth. Suddenly the constable picked up the inspector and hurled her, feet first, into a muddy stream that runs through the factory grounds.

The stream was more mud than water and almost swallowed the inspector. She was pulled out with difficulty, but left her boots sticking in the mud.

A mere male onlooker permitted himself to laugh, and the mud-covered inspector, balancing unsteadily, managed to swing about and box his ears. By the ringlets of Amelia and the shades of the harpsichord - what "ladies" are these?-Exchange.

Horses and Bees. Never keep a restive or a sweaty horse near a beehive. Often a few stings are fatal.

Africans Always Eager to Don Discarded Finery Cast Off by Notables of London

There is a clothes dealer in London who for a long time has made it his specialty to purchase showy costumes and discarded uniforms for disposal in the Orient and Africa.

It is said that even the retiring lord mayors of London have become this dealer's customers, and that the cocked hat, gold laced coat and knee breeches that have formed an inspiring feature of the lord mayor's processions are, as like as not, the next year to delight the eyes of darkest Africa upon the proud person of some

Amusing comments have been made by this dealer with reference to the igerness with which the native in the interior of Africa takes over this discarded finery. He says that at the bazaars where his goods are purchased he has seen blacks solemnly walking around with waistcoats buttoned behind instead of before, and men even wearing women's costumes. Big fellows have been seen in clothes so small that one could not imagine how they got into them nor how they could get out unless the stitching

It is related that the Prince de Joinville, when off the Gaboon coast, once received on his ship an official visit from two chiefs, father and son, who must have been customers of the London dealer. Each owned for ceremonial purposes a military uniform.

That of the father was an English general's, while that of the son was hussar's. The intricate cut of the son's uniform, with its numerous buttons, straps and buckles, together with the painfully small size, proved too much for him. He sent the prince a despairing message imploring help and a relief party of delighted midshipmen was sent to dress him and to bring him

Special Benefits Allowed English Workmen Who Are Injured in Line of Duty

Every job has its compensations. A clerk is secure in the knowledge that he is unlikely to come to any harm in the performance of his duties, though he has no legitimate claim if he contracts writers' cramp or a nervous breakdown. But the toilers in mines and chimneys may rest assured that compensation will be theirs, if, in the course of their duties, they fall victims to disease, according to London Tit-Bits.

A chimney sweep may contract scrotal epithelioma (chimney sweep's cancer); a vet's job involves a risk of contracting glandular diseases, glass workers are daily exposed to the glare of molten glass and cataract is not an unusual result. Sufferers in these cases are entitled to special benefits under the factory and workshop act.

Lead, its preparations and compounds, mercury, phosphorus, arsenic, subject its handlers to poisoning, and the latter are, consequently, provided

Mining is another dangerous trade for which special provisions are made, and even the telegraphist may claim for suffering from telegraphers' cramp.

SCRAPS OF HUMOR

Parental Privilege.

"Do you suppose this proud father really knows what his baby is trying amounted to 5 to 10 per cent, to say?"

"No, but he wouldn't be a proud father if he didn't try to translate gurgles into wise and witty observations."

In Favor.



"You seem to with this waitress."

some progress," said the restaurant patron. "Yes?" "She already

thinks enough of me not to bring me a piece of yesterday's pie."

Two, at Least.

Caton-There's one thing I like about Canada-Eaton (interrupting)-I know it-

is great, too. Both Sorry. "Sorry I have to ask you for that

fiver I lent you, old chap."

that Canadian bacon! But her cheese

I'm sorry you have to, too." Right There.

"Well, I can sympathize with you.

"Words are inadequate to express my love for you." "Yes?"

"However, I have \$100,000." "Enough said," declared the girl. "You may be shy on words, Algernon, but you are

all right on fig-



Could Turn Loose. "I can't see that giving the freedom

good." man with a speedy automobile."



A Good **Photograph**

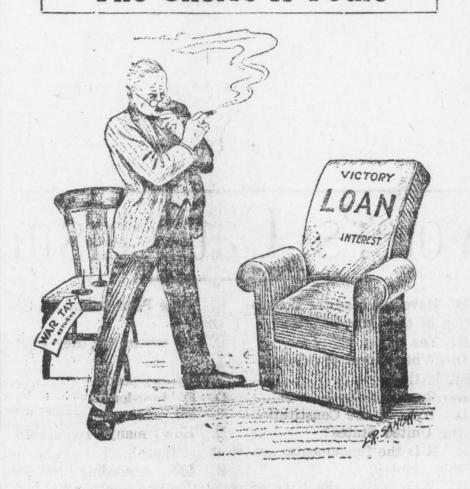
will last much longer than the original.

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Making Gas From Wood. Experiments on wood as part substitute for coal in gas making have been carried out in France. The wood used was sea pine in the form of billets cut from the middle of the trunk. The charge of the wood was about half the weight of that of coal, and carbonization occupied half the usual time. When running one retort with wood to every two with coal, no appreciable difference in the calorific power of the

gas was noted. Of the two by-products

-small coke and tar-the former

Bronzing Small Articles. Small articles may be gilded by immersing them in the following solution, which must be used at nearly boiling heat: Caustic potash, 180 stand pretty well parts; carbonate of potash, 20 parts; cyanide of potassium, 9 parts; water, 1,000 parts. Rather more than one "Oh, I'm making and one-half parts chloride of gold should be dissolved in the water when the other substances are to be added, and the whole boiled together. This mixture is often employed by dealers

Dark Ages.

in cheap jewelry.

The term is applied to a portion of the Middle Ages, including the period of about 1,000 years from the fall of Rome to revival of letters in the fifteenth century. It is generally re-France by Clovis, 486 A. D., and closing with invasion of Naples by Charles VIII in 1495. Learning was at a low ebb during this period.

To Make Attar of Roses.

After having gathered a quantity of roses, place them in a jar, then pour upon them some spring water. Cover the top with thin muslin to keep out letin. the dust, and expose the jar to the heat of the sun for a few days, until oily particles are observed to be floating on the surface of the water. Take off this oil substance and place it in a bottle. This is the perfume known as "attar of roses."

Their Surprising Way. "I was never more disappointed in anybody in my life than I was in my cousins up to Kay See," admitted Gabe Gosnell of Grudge, who was just back from a visit to the Big Burg. "Why, with everything on earth going on and of the city to a feller does him any anything you could think of liable to happen at any moment, I'll be switched "Didn't in the old days. Might if they don't poke off to bed at between amount to something in the case of a nine and ten o'clock every night of the world!"-Kansas City Star.

The First Gas Respirator.

The first apparatus to enable persons to enter a noxious inflammable atmosphere was called an "aerophore" and was the invention of M. Denayrrouse, a French inventor and scientist. It was first tested at Chatham, England, 44 years ago, and was reported successful. Vast improvements on this device, which comprised an airpump, lamp and flexible tubing, have since been made and these have saved the lives of hundreds in mine accidents and other disasters where rescue work would be impossible without their use.

The World Is Chee '11.

Doctor Johnson's old shoolmate said that he could not be a philosopher because "cheerfulness was always breaking in." Our world of mankind cannot be that kind of a philosopher, either for the same reason. It may have its moods and depressions, or prove to the utmost the reasonableness of despair; but there is an inexhaustible wellspring of vigor within it, and vigor is another word for joy .- From the Unpopular Review.

Cannot Do Without Sleep.

Sleep is a necessity of life no less than is food. No man has ever succeeded in keeping awake for more than a few days continuously. If he is forced to do so, as in ancient Chinese tortures, where constant tickling of the feet made sleep impossible, he falls at garded as beginning with invasion of last into a comatose state from which he never awakes.

Hadn't Got to That.

Philanthropic Person-"Have you never striven my friend, to attain a higher life?" Mundane Marmaduke-"Well, mister, we ain't got past corned beef an' beer yet, but whether we'll ever reach champagne and chicken I can't bloomin' well say."--Sydney Bul-

His Ruling Thought.

One hears a great deal about the absent-minded professor, but it would be hard to find one more absent-minded than the dentist who said soothingly, as he applied a tool to his automobile, under which he lay: "Now, this is going to hurt just a little."

Bright Silver.

Silver will be found brighter if wiped directly from clean, hot, slightly soapy water. Silver may be boiled in a bright aluminum pan with several small pieces of zinc or in a special silver pan with salt and soda. These methods clean the silver and it can be polished afterward.

Express and Implied Powers of Congress as Interpreted by the U. S. Supreme Court

The express powers of congress are those which are expressly granted by the Constitution of the United States and the implied powers are whatever is necessary, under the Constitution, to give force and effect to its express powers. In determining what acts are necessary and proper in the exercise of expressly enumerated powers an interpretation has been applied by the supreme court itself. Chief Justice Marshall, in an early decision, said: "Let the end be legitimate, let it be within the scope of the Constitution, and all means which are appropriate, which are plainly adapted to that end, which are not prohibited but consist with the letter and spirit of the Constitution are constitutional." Thus the supreme court held that under the taxing and borrowing power congress may charter a federal bank and exempt its notes from state taxation; or create a system of national banks and levy a prohibitive tax upon the issues of state banks; or issue paper money and make it a legal tender for all debts. Similarly, the power given congress to regulate commerce has been held to authorize legislation concerning navigation, pilotage, the transportation of goods and passengers between the states of the union, the restricting or prohibiting of foreign immigration, etc. Thus almost every constitutional grant of express power to congress has been held to carry with it an implied grant of necessary powers to give effect to the express

Monster Vessel Had to Be Turned on Its Side to Pass Through the Welland Canal

That ships were cut in two in order to get them out of the Great Lakes and into transatlantic service when the war put its tremendous demand on American shipping is commonly known; but the expedient adopted to get the giant Charles R. Van Hise through the Welland canal attracted little attention. This vessel was of too wide a beam to pass through the Welland canal. It was floated through by turning it on its side.

The Charles R. Van Hise is a 9,000,ton freighter, twice as large as any of the other vessels taken from the Great Lakes. The locks of the Welland canal are 260 feet long and 44 feet wide. Besides cutting the Van-Hise in two, it was necessary to turn her on her side, and then she had only eight inches of clearance. This plan for handling large ships on the lakes was devised by F. A. Eustis and carried out by the shipping board en-

forward section of the Van Hise. The nor your flance." tanks, when filled, held about 500 tons filling the tanks, steam being furnished by the tugs. It required about five section of the vessel had rolled over perfectly on its side.

The forward section was towed more. Truly, Jack, it means nothing." from Buffalo to Port Colborne, Canada, the entrance to the Welland canal. She was then towed into the first lock and the gates were closed, which revealed the project was a success.

Telephone Girls Must Have the Foundation of Singing Voice, Music Teacher Says "Oh, Jack, you make me so angry! I

Has the telephone girl the sweetest among well-known singing masters, telephone, in regard to voice produc- ed her more slowly. tion and development, is of great

"One has only to compare the singing of years ago," one of these teach- found her; "I'm in an awful fix, and I ers said, "with that of the present want you to help me. Do you think day to realize this. There may have I'm engaged?" been much music in the singing of the "I've known all the time that you past, but there was certainly little weren't, dear, but I wouldn't let on. clearness. People did not realize the You see, I am good at keeping secrets. value of each word, and the care that Don't you remember last summer I should be taken to enunciate each syl- went to see you and you weren't at

the necessity to speak clearly and dis- your engagement finger for a joke. tinctly is obvious. "The telephone But you haven't told me about the fix girl, who is at her instrument all day, you are in yet." most certainly possesses the founda-

Cleaning Bottles.

Small brass shavings found at any machine shop where brass is used. After using with suds, pour water and peared on the sten below her. all into small cloth bag, sugar, salt or tobacco bag, hang up, let dry; they scratch, as brass is softer than glass, ring. yet sharp and pointed enough to clean

SHORT AND SNAPPY

Some wives are so averse to mending that they won't even try to patch up quarrels.

The man who lives for himself alone is apt to be neglected by the world at large.

Yes, Elizabeth, it rains on the rich and poor alike if they are unable to swipe an umbrella. Love may be blind, but the girl's father and the dog seldom require the services of an

A Slight Misunderstanding

By MARIAN YOUNG

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It is bad enough to have one's wrist broken, but when it is the means of almost ending one's romance it is truly a calamity. Of course it had to be the left wrist; fate never chooses the lesser of two evils.

On Natalie Carfield's left hand was a make-believe engagement ring or, to be more exact, the diamond was genuine and only the engagement was make-believe. Natalie wore the ring on her engagement finger out of pure love of mischief, and it was fun while it lasted. But the end was bound to come, and it brought misunderstanding in its wake. Everybody in Natalie's home town knew that the posltion of the ring was only a girlish whim; but when she went among strangers it was a different matter. It was while she was attending a house party at Westbanks, the home of her friend, Margery Locke, that the ring began to make trouble.

One of the guests at the house party was Doctor Jack Channing. How he ever fell in love with Natalie without knowing she was engaged is hard to

Fate chose that day to decree that Natalie should break her left wrist; and as Doctor Channing was the only physician who could be summoned, he was obliged to set the broken member. He set his lips fiercely and tried to think she was an ordinary patient, but Natalie's name rang in his ears. "Hurry up with it, Jack, please,"

Natalie said bravely. Jack's lips framed a reply, but it was never uttered. For an instant his hands slackened as he gazed at the diamond which sparkled on Natalie's left hand. That was all. He finished his

task deftly and swiftly. "That will not take long to mend," he said when he was done. "And now do you feel well enough to walk a few minutes with me?" He spoke coldly and without expression; on his face scorn, anger and pain were written to-

"I'm as good as new now. Shall we go down to the river?"

"Anywhere." They walked in silence for a few minutes. Then Jack turned and faced

"I did not know you were engaged. Miss Carfield, until I saw your ring a short time ago. I hoped to win your love, but I did not know it was promised to another. Now I ask you, why Six pontoon tanks were placed on the you led me on? It was not fair to me,

Natalie laughed. She had feared that of water. The pumps were put to work, Jack was angry over something really

"Oh, Jack, it is so easy to explain. hours to fill the tanks, when the bow You see this ring really doesn't mean anything." She pulled it from her finger. "I'm not going to wear it any

> "Then you will not tell me why you led me on? Very well. I won't trouble you any longer."

> He walked quickly away from her,

but she called him back. "Can't you be reasonable, Jack? Why, the ring means so little to me that I'd just as soon throw it away. See?" Natalie tossed it in the grass.

know you don't believe what I say." She was almost crying, and she singing voice? Judging from inquiries didn't want him to know it; so she ran toward the house. Jack picked up the the opinion seems to be that the ring she had thrown away and follow-

> Natalie had gone in search of her friend and hostess, Margery Locke. "Oh, Margery!" she said when she

home? It was just after your uncle Nowadays, when the telephone is sent you the ring, and your little one of the pivots of our daily life, brother Billy told me you wore it on

"You dear old Margery! Will you tion of a good singing voice," said tell Jack that you know positively one master, "and probably there are that I'm not engaged? He thinks I've many Melbas and Calves among them." been playing with him. Will you, please?" begged Natalie.

"Of course I will-right now, too." That evening, while Natalie was alone on the porch, she heard a familiar step approaching, and Jack ap-

"I've come to ask you to forgive me, dear, for doubting your word and to never rust, are always ready, won't accept this." He held out a diamond

Natalie shook her head. "I never want to see that ring again. I forgive you, Jack. I ought not to have been so silly as to wear it on my left hand. I'm too old for such jokes."

"Look at it a little closer before you

refuse to accept it."
"Why, it is set begins than mine, and much prettier," Natalie exclaimed, and held out her hand to Jack. "Will you please put it on? I want it very much."

"With all my heart. But what are you going to do with the other? You can't throw it away. I brought it back to you. Here it is," Jack said. presently, after a short interval, during which there was no talking.

"I think the best way to dispose of it would be to sell it and give the money to charity. One diamond is enough for me," said Natalie happily.