

MARRYING AGAINST WISHES OF FAMILY

By LAURA JEAN LIBBEY.

An old farmhouse with meadows wide,
Sweet with clover on either side;
A bright-eyed youth, who looks from out
The door with woodbine wreathed with-
out.
Wished this one thought all the day:
"Oh, if I could but fly away
From this dull spot the world to see,
How happy I would be."

What youth of one and twenty and
maid of sweet sixteen if they happened
to become enamored of one another
would not tell you that there is just
one person in the world for them, and
each has met that one? It is all in
vain for relatives or friends to attempt
to dissuade them from their feeling.
The young man declares he will leave
home and all belonging to him and go
out into the world to earn fame and
fortune for the girl he has chosen.
The maid declares that if she cannot
wed the hero of her heart she will
never, never marry. Though her lips
may not complain her sad eyes will
be a reproach to those who have sep-
arated her from her love for all time
to come.

How the parents are to deal with
such a determined young couple is a
problem. The youth's parents know
that it is his nature to fall quickly in
love, and as quickly climb out of it.
The girl's parents realize that the kind
of man who fills her fancy at sixteen
she would possibly be heartily tired of
at two and twenty.

They met at a ball. The girl in her
tulle party dress, white gloves, white

slippers and pink roses, looked very
alluring. He has taken her home from
dances, perhaps a half-dozen times and
at the end of that time proposed mar-
riage. Neither had peeped beyond the
first chapter of the book of life. Their
entire conversation had been about
other girls and boys—what a jolly good
time they had had at the skating rink
or barn dance. Yet these two kiddings
considered themselves in love and had
the notion that they ought to wed.

The boy's father does his best to
have a serious talk with his son, en-
deavoring to make him understand that
married life is something more than
continuous love-making; that it en-
tails obligations, such as winning the
support of two, to start with; that a
pretty sweetheart transferred to the
kitchenette is not always the amiable
companion a youth fondly believes
she would be.

The girl's parents do their best to
make her understand that a young man
should have at least a start in life be-
fore he essays matrimony; that all
love-making, no work, would put out
the kitchen fire. If, despite earnest
parental advice on both sides, the
young people take their own heads
and marry, they have only themselves
to blame for much of the tribulations
that may follow. Parents on both
sides should be eager for the match,
then it will turn out happily.

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PLAYERS "WITH A PAST" ARE POPULAR THIS YEAR

Return to Big Leagues of Bobby Wal-
lace, Veteran of Veterans, Shows
Trend of the Times.

Major league magnates and man-
agers are showing a strong preference
this year for ball players "with a
past."

In ordinary times the big league
clubs pay little attention to pill
tossers who have seaweed back and forth
from the minors to the big show. They
usually break their necks bidding for
the "phenoms" who spring up in the
fall and uncut sticks, and they have
paid some fabulous prices for this class
of players.

But 1917 is no ordinary year. The
majors have been slow to sign young-
sters and seemingly eager to jump at
the chance of getting players who
have had big league experience, but
who, because of age or some minor
defects, have failed to stick on big
time.

The recent signing of Bobby Wal-
lace by the Cardinals is a most vivid
example of this tendency. Bobby
Wallace, the veteran of veterans; a
player whose name appeared in the box



Bobby Wallace.

scores before Lajolo broke into the
limelight, is back again in the role of
utility infielder with the Cards.

His comeback marks him as a 15-
year absence from the National league,
for he jumped from the Cardinals back
in 1902 to cast his fortunes with the
Browns, who were making their first
start in St. Louis. His long years of
service with the Browns and his ulti-
mate release is remembered by all fans
today. It seemed only natural that Wal-
lace should step down and out, and
when he was made a member of the
Wichita (Western league) club the ma-
jors bid him good-by for all time.

But Wallace is back, and the own-
ers of the Cardinals figure that he is
a valuable asset, in which they are
more than likely to be upheld by his
work whenever the occasion arises to
use him in the lineup.

The return of the veteran Wallace
recalls the fact that 1917 has seen a

Fiction Writers Must Seek New Characters After War

It is about time that our novelists
bestirred themselves and prepared for
the after-war period. Peace may
break out and find them totally un-
ready, says the London Globe.

At present, of course, all is well with
this industrious class. With heroic
subplots and smooth-speaking,
square-headed spies and lovely am-
ateur nurses to put through their well-
practiced paces, they can carry on.

But the time will come when they
will have to find an entirely fresh set
of puppets. They cannot go back to
the pre-war characters. Never particu-
larly realistic, these will be utterly
impossible in the new world after the
war. Our standards will all have
changed, and the most gutless stenog-
rapher will revolt at the dilettante
dukes and malevolent marquises in
whose doings and sayings she reveled
at one time. When everybody works,
the establishment with 28 servants will
be "old stuff," even in the pages of
war-creating novels.

Mother's Cook Book

The woman of moderate means, who
markets in person, with a basket on
her arm, often gets better goods for
less money than her wealthy sister,
who trusts to servants or the telephone
and takes what the market merchant
chooses to send her, in blissful igno-
rance of food values or food quality.

Some Cornmeal Dishes.

The rainy consistency of cornmeal in
an advantage when used in griddle
cakes or waffles, for it renders them
very tender.

Cornmeal Pancakes.

Take two cupfuls of flour sifted
with a teaspoonful and a half of bak-
ing powder, with the same amount of
salt. Add a cupful and a half of boil-
ing water to a half-cupful of cornmeal,
cook five minutes, turn into a bowl and
add one and a fourth cupfuls of milk,
one beaten egg, a third of a cupful of
sugar and the flour mixture. Stir well,
then add two tablespoonfuls of melted
shortening. Cook on a greased griddle.
Mush that has been molded makes a
delicious breakfast dish, by frying the
slices in a little hot fat.

Cornmeal and Wheat Waffles.

Cook a half cupful of cornmeal,
added very gradually to a cupful and
a half of boiling water, for 20 minutes,
then add a cupful and a half of milk,
three cupfuls of flour, three tablespo-
onfuls of sugar, 1 1/2 tablespoonfuls of
baking powder, 1 1/2 teaspoonfuls of
salt, the yolks and whites of two eggs
beaten separately. When all is well
mixed, add two tablespoonfuls of melt-

Serenity in Thick of Broil.

The environment of the commander
in chief, Sir Douglas Haig, is strongly
suggestive of his conduct of the war.
Before war became a thing of precise
science the headquarters of an army
head seethed with all the picturesque
details so common to pictures of mar-
tial life. Couriers mounted on foam-
flecked horses dashed to and fro; the
air was vibrant with action; the fate
of battle showed on the face of the
humblest orderly. But today things
are totally different. Although army
units have risen from thousands to mil-
lions of men, and fields of operations
stretch from sea to sea, and more at-
tention is expended in a single en-
gagement than was employed in entire
wars of other days, absolute serenity
prevails. It is only when your imagina-
tion conjures up the picture of flame
and fury that lies beyond the horizon-
line that you get a thrill.—Isaac F.
Marcosson in Everybody's.

The Greatest of These.

Although Mr. Thomas Hardy, the
famous English novelist, has lived for
so long in Dorsetshire, among the
very scenes that he has depicted so
graphically in his books, he is of such
a retiring and modest disposition that
his literary fame is unknown to a
number of the quiet country folk who
live in his vicinity.

An enthusiastic admirer once vis-
ited Dorsetshire and approached an
old lady who he found sitting out-
side her cottage door.

"Mr. Hardy lives near here, doesn't
he?" he inquired.

"Which Mr. Hardy?" asked the old
woman.

"Why, Mr. Thomas Hardy, who
writes books," replied the astonished
pilgrim.

"Oh, I know naught about him,"
said the woman. "But there be a Hardy
near by that rears grand pigs!"

ed shortening, just before adding the
stiffly beaten whites.

Indian Pudding.
Cook five cupfuls of milk and a third
of a cupful of cornmeal in a double
boiler, a half cupful of molasses, a tea-
spoonful each of salt and ginger. Mix
all together and pour into a buttered
baking dish and bake two hours in a
slow oven; serve with cream.

Cornmeal Doughnuts.
Put three-fourths of a cupful of milk
and 1 1/2 cupfuls of cornmeal into a
double boiler and heat together ten
minutes. Add three-fourths of a cup-
ful of sugar and a fourth of a cupful
of shortening. Sift together 1 1/2 cupfuls
of wheat flour with a teaspoonful of
cinnamon and two teaspoonfuls of
baking powder, add these and two
well-beaten eggs to the meal. Roll out
on a well-floured board, cut and fry in
hot deep fat.

Nellie Maxwell

EPIGRAMS:

I'd like to be as FORTUNATE
as lots of MEN I know who
rouse an agitation in all
hearts wherever they go. Now
take YOUR old friends Tyrus
Cobb; he leads the COUNTRY,
fans, in clever execution of
the tricks Hugh Jennings plans.
And then, in little, old New
York, LIVES "Maggy," John Mc-
Gran, and many other notables
who follow "fame" quite raw
BECAUSE it's served to them
so fast there is no time to
cook the adulation that they
get each blessed way they look.
You've got to hand it to these
chaps; they've earned all they
have won, and it's worth while
to rouse the shout: "Gee!
Attabo! Well done!" But, humbly,
may I ask of YOU to ponder
Garfield's thought: Behold our
land, in twenty years, and see
the men who fought in this, we
pray, the final war for ever-
lasting peace, and hear all
unions' cry of thanks which
nevermore shall cease! And then
imagine, if you can, that
reverence multiplied ten thou-
sand times ten thousand, for
the Fighting Men—who DIED!

Robert Russell.

"Fortunate men your country
lives because you died."

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Brother Needed Attention.

Governor and Mrs. Stanley of Ken-
tucky have an interesting young fam-
ily. They are also regular Sunday
school attendants. The youngest mem-
ber of the house of Stanley has been
very much indulged, but lately the
wise mother has taught him that he
must not ask God for such things as
he coveted. The small heir ceased
praying after that for a speckled pony
and cart, which a little friend of his
owned.

One night not long since the gover-
nor and his lady were entertaining
guests in the executive mansion when
the elder boy called his mother to the
foot of the stairs. The visitors were
amused to hear the lad saying, in a
stage whisper:

"Mother, I wish you'd come up here
to brother—he's worrying the Lord
again about that speckled pony and
dog-cart."—Harper's Magazine.

Flashlights.

About all that jealousy asks
to make trouble is a chance.
Fair as women are, even they
are no excuse for the so-called
ladies' man.

No matter how much a man
may neglect his wife it always
makes him mad to discover that
some other man is slightly inter-
ested in her.

"This world may owe you a lit-
tle, but if you don't care enough
for it to hustle round and col-
lect it, the world isn't going to
do any worrying.

Luck doesn't play nearly so
big a part in the other fellow's
success as you imagine.

Grenades of Many Types.

The grenade has become one of the
leading weapons of the European war.
Each belligerent uses several types,
Austria as many as six. Grenades are
thrown by hand by means of a special
"rocket," by catapults, shot from
guns and from trench mortars. Hand
grenades have a range of some twenty-
five or thirty yards. The grenades
fired from mortars may range up to
five hundred yards. The most power-
ful grenade is a Danish invention. It
is shot from a mortar, weighs about
three pounds, and in addition scat-
tering the fragments of its case on ex-
plosion, it carries some 250 bullets.

Something New Under Sun.

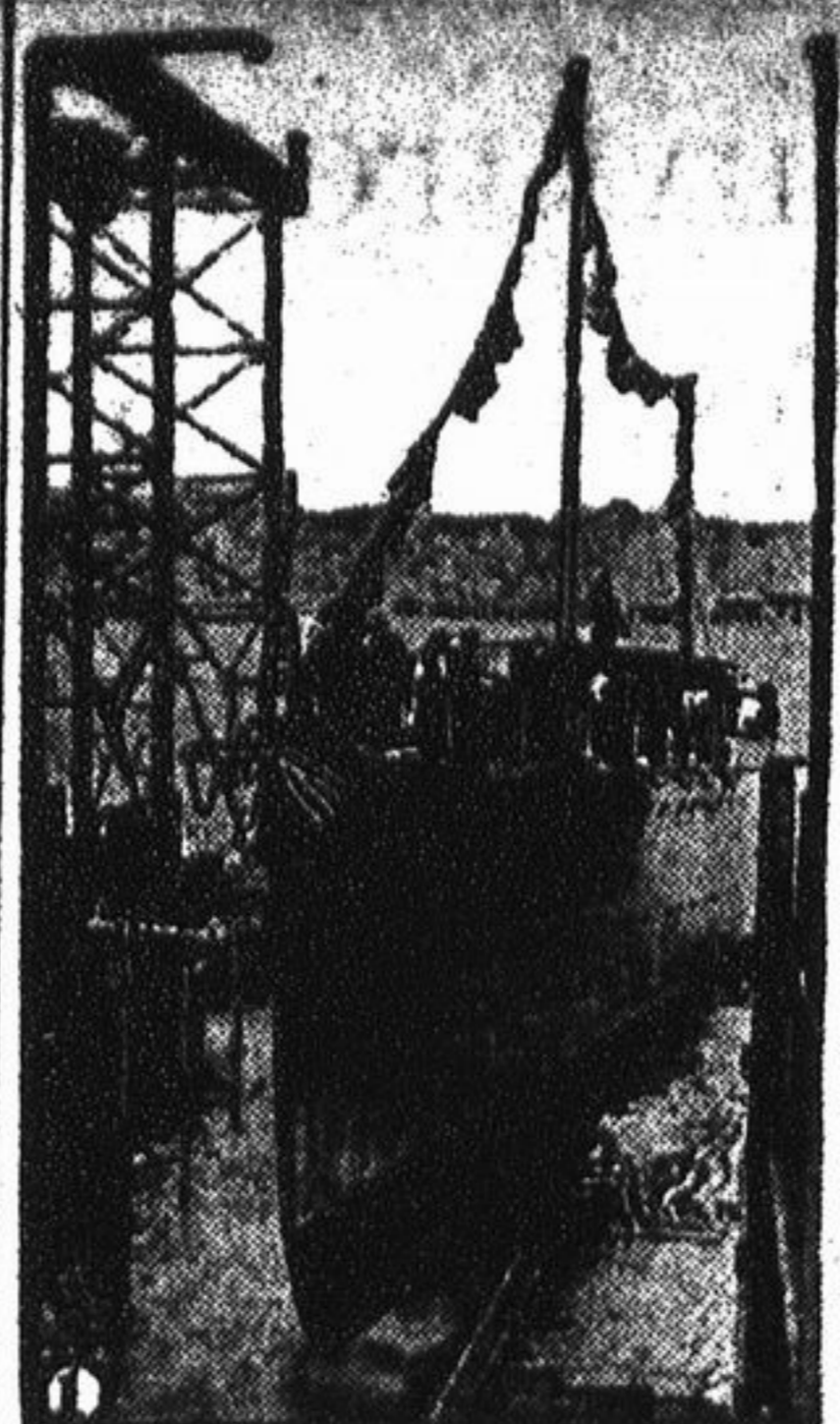
An adjustable trowel to form the
tops and sides of concrete curbs at the
same time is an Illinois inventor's idea.
In a New York inventor's crate for
shipping eggs by mail they are wrapped
in a continuous band of paper in
such a way that each one is sup-
ported in a sort of hammock.

A new bath-tub faucet is equipped
with additional valves, to be operated
with a wrench, so that the water can
be turned off when desired without
shutting off other supplies.

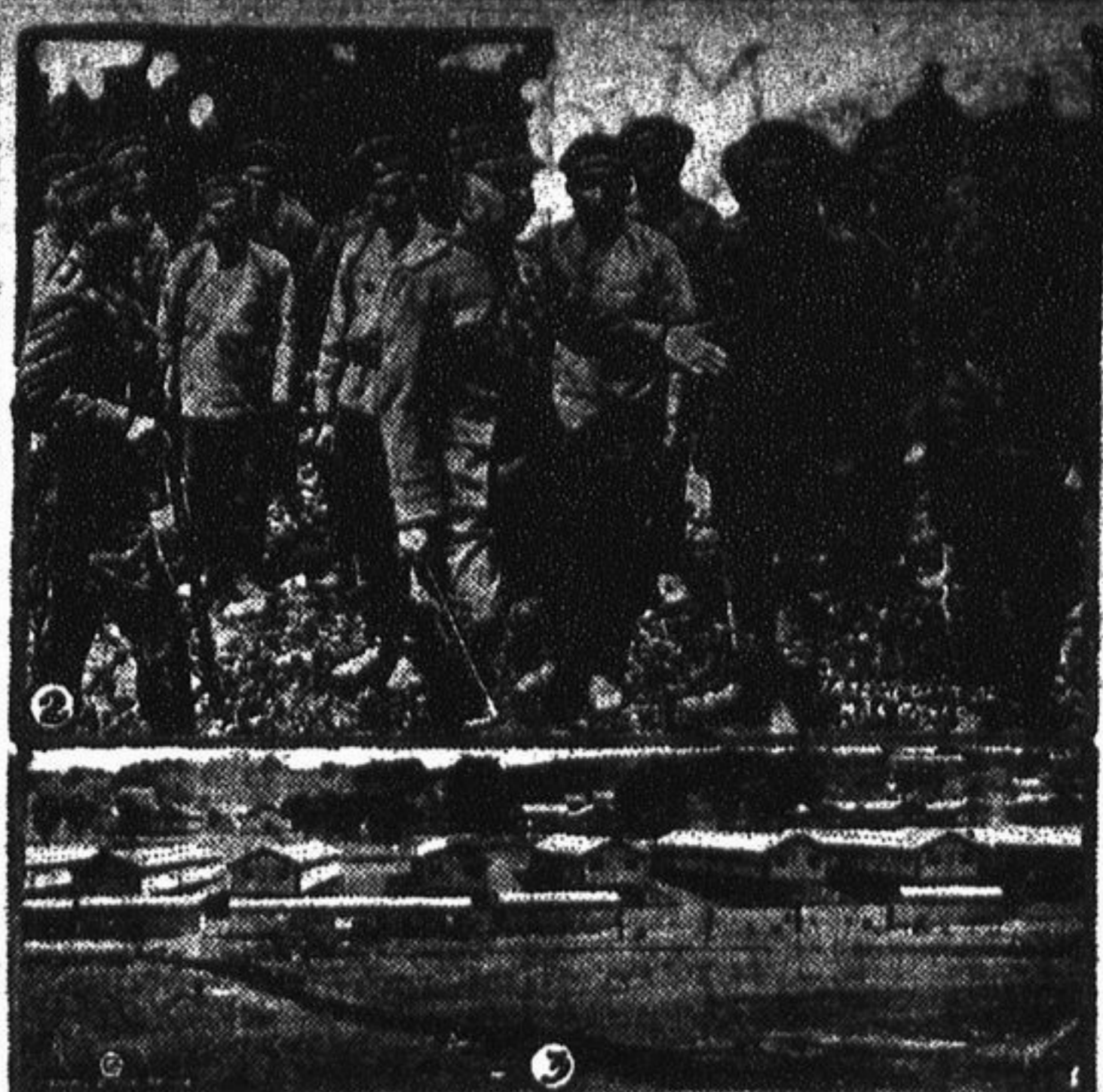
An English city has developed an
economical method for recovering the
tin from old tin cans by burning it
from the iron by heat from waste flue
gas.

Made of waterproof material, and
with a watertight fastening, a wrist
bag in which a woman can carry her
valuables with her while surf bathing
has been invented.

For other residences or restaurants
a revolving pantry window has been
invented to permit food to be passed
from a kitchen to a dining room get-
ting outside notes and orders.



1—Launching of the United States destroyer Caldwell at Mare Island navy yard, San Francisco.



2—General Christopoulos of the newly active Greek army questioning Bulgarian prisoners at Leon Springs, Texas.

GREEKS LEAVE FOR MACEDONIAN FRONT



Greek battery of 75's starting for the Macedonian front to fight side by side with the entente allies.

NEW YORK'S LAST HORSE CAR QUILTS

The last horse car in New York made its last run at noon a few days
ago. The start was from Bleecker street and Broadway, the eastern terminus
of the line. Members of the public service commission, representatives of the
New York railways and reporters were in the old car, making the biggest
load of passengers it had carried for a long time. A week before it earned
15 cents in one day.

RUSH WORK ON AVIATION CAMPS



Carpenters working on new hangars at one of the aviation training schools "somewhere in the United States." Each day as more men join the air service the need for greater training camps becomes pressing. Every camp is being enlarged for the great corps of flyers Uncle Sam is training.

MUCH IN LITTLE

At least 8,000 gardens were planted
last spring in New York city.
The world's consumption of tea has
tripled in the last 30 years.
The best sand for glass manufac-
ture comes from Fontainebleau.
Most army cooks prefer the kerosene
stoves to those burning wood.
Most army cooks prefer the kero-
sene stoves to those burning wood.
Negroes in the United States have
a taxable wealth of about \$200,000,000.

WAR BREAD AT GETTYSBURG



Ten-pound loaf of bread baked on the Gettysburg battlefield. This size of loaf is called war-bread, for it keeps in good condition for three weeks. Uncle Sam's bakers turn out bread that delights the soldiers.

ONE OF OUR HUGE SHELLS



Student officer beside a 14-inch projectile, the weight of which is 1,070 pounds. In the bags are 325 pounds of powder, smokeless.

Natural Process.
"How did your wife manage to make the carpet man keep his appointment?"
"Oh, she floored him with her arguments and just nailed him down."

With the Mosquito Fleet.
First Sergeant—What's that wriggling object of there near the horizon?
Second Mate—Guess it must be a nervous wreck.

A Horrible Possibility.
Wicker—What could be more unfortunate than for the patient to know what the doctor knows?
Snicker—For the patient to know what the doctor doesn't know, of course.—Judge.

Trained for War.
"Where did Elison get his early training as a war correspondent?"
"When he was an ordinary newspaper reporter he used to 'cover' a sort of domestic relations."—Washington Age-Herald.

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