

INK SLINGS.

—What a rain we have had! And how it was needed! It's late but there is a lot of grain sowing yet to be done in the county.

—Surely Centre will not fail to grab the honor of having the first woman Representative in Harrisburg. Vote for Zoe Meek.

—We wouldn't say that too many people go to college but might venture to remark that too few of those who go get the full benefit of the advantages colleges afford.

—The bankers in convention in New York are of the opinion that railroad men's wages ought to be decreased. But they don't mean railroad presidents or directors.

—Anyway, Uncle Sam and New York charities got more out of the world's series baseball games than did the management of the two contending clubs. That's some satisfaction.

—If you want the "mess at Harrisburg" cleaned up send the right kind of cleaners down there. W. I. Betts and Zoe Meek are the right kind. They'll use lye, not soft-soap or white-wash.

—The registration in the State indicates that there are hundreds of thousands of Republicans who prefer to stay away from the polls to going there and voting for Pinchot. They don't look on him as a Republican and won't support him.

—Next Monday we are to receive fifty million dollars from England on account of interest on her war debt to this country. That is a great sum of money, but the way they are spending at Washington leads us to the conclusion that it will be a mere drop in the bucket.

—Mr. McSparran continues his triumphal tour of the State. Everywhere crowds are greeting him enthusiastically and he is winning thousands to his support. Mr. McSparran offers Pennsylvania her only hope of getting out of the orgie of profligacy that is driving her to bankruptcy.

—Girls, Prince Alexander of Thurn is somewhere on the water sailing for a visit in this country. He is young, unmarried and has oodles of money. His cousin married a Uniontown girl. He might marry one from Bellefonte. We've never had a princess to brag about so why don't some of you put us on the princess map.

—If Attorney General Daugherty's ruling that all ships entering and leaving United States ports must be bone dry, holds good, Quebec is likely to become the favorite shipping point for trans-Atlantic passengers who want to libate while sailing the high sea. Quebec isn't hard to reach and when it leads to an oasis rather than a desert, there are many who will sail from there.

—The Rev. Dr. Joseph Fort Newton told the Presbyterian ministers of Philadelphia that they would have to say things that will make their congregations "sit up and take notice" or that others who are boot-legging all sorts of isms and oriental creeds will steal their flocks away. Generally speaking, the Rev. Dr. Joe told the truth, but he doesn't understand how much a large proportion of the average congregation prefers leaning back and snoozing to sitting up and taking notice.

—Turn out for the meeting in the court house tonight! Turn out and hear the candidates who really want to do something for you! None of them are politicians. None of them want to get into office for personal reasons or to support or to fight some political faction. They are just volunteers: Offering to do a good job for you and when it's done they'll quit. And you, surely you'll admit that if there is one place more than another that a good job is needed, it's at Harrisburg.

—This is better homes week. What have you done towards making yours better? Of course a little paint, some new paper, a broken door-step replaced, a few conveniences for the kitchen, an easy chair for the old man, all count much, but there is something else more essential and less costly. Have you let up on the nagging? Have you told your wife what a good housekeeper she is? Have you made the children feel that there is no place like home? Have you gone into your room like you were glad to get there and left it like you loathed to leave?

—The bankers of the country, who were in convention in New York last week, took a crack at the Harding administration that is likely to give Warren Gamaliel one more reason why he would sooner be in Marion than run for the Presidency again. When they resolved "that the time has come for the government of our country to formulate the principles on which it will be able to co-operate with other nations to bring about the needed rehabilitation of the European countries and peace in the world" they struck straight and hard at the White House. They probably knew what many others of us only conjecture, that President Harding has no foreign policy. They knew, also, that we can't continue to just sit and look on without ultimate industrial distress. The bankers knew that he who has commodities to sell must create a market for them, that Uncle Sam can never get his great industrial machine going to capacity again unless Europe gets in shape to buy his excess products.

Labor Leaders Betray Labor.

The leaders of organized labor in Pennsylvania are trying to enlist the members of the several fraternities affiliated in the American Federation of Labor to support Gifford Pinchot for Governor. A weekly newspaper, pretending to be the organ of striking shopmen, published at Harrisburg, is part of the propaganda in this movement. In recent issues it has pilloried Mr. McSparran as the enemy of organized labor and lauded Mr. Pinchot as a champion of the cause of labor. Its action is based upon the fact that a questionnaire was sent to both candidates and Mr. McSparran promptly and frankly declared that he is opposed to the eight hour labor day as fatally injurious to the agricultural industry, and Mr. Pinchot dodged the subject by returning no answer at all. It is admitted that agriculture is not only the dominant but the essential industry of the country. Mr. McSparran pointed out to the sponsors of the questionnaire that an eight hour day is an utter impossibility on the farms, and that an eight hour day in shops and factories drew labor from the farms to such an extent as to paralyze agricultural prosperity. He revealed the "courage of his convictions" as well as the courtesy of a gentleman, in answering the inquiry. But Pinchot failed or refused to answer, thus proving personal cowardice and discourtesy to those who interrogated him. McSparran adopted the manly course while Pinchot resorted to the device of evasion. He probably never employed a man in his life except a coachman or a valet to wash his feet and curl his mustache. McSparran is a practical man, truthful and honest.

The so-called labor leaders are urging the support of Pinchot on this representation of the facts and hope to delude the voters in their organizations by such a palpably false pretense. As a matter of fact they are supporting the Forester at the general election for the same reason that "Buck" Devlin supported him at the primary. His contribution of \$125,000 to the primary slush fund established his reputation as a generous dispenser of boodle and these political Hessians hope to get a grab into his "dough-bag" in consideration of their sinister service to the Republican machine by supporting Gifford Pinchot for Governor. That it is a base betrayal of the craftsman who depend upon them for counsel and guidance makes no difference to them. They want the money.

—While all the squabbling is going on in and about Turkey and Greece a patient man might enjoy himself thinking out what the Washington conference accomplished toward peace in the Near East.

Honest Effort Will Bring Success.

Reliable estimates of the registration last Saturday where complete returns are not available at this writing show that the Republicans have lost more than 400,000 compared with the registration of last May. The Democratic loss amounts to only 27,000, which indicates a net loss to the Republicans of upward of 370,000, which is considerably more than the normal Republican majority in the State. The registration in the rural districts show uniform gains for the Democrats, so that with reasonable effort the election of John A. McSparran may be predicted confidently. It will be "a famous victory."

It is hardly necessary to say to the voters of Centre county that the greatest service they can render to the State this year is to consummate this result. The "mess at Harrisburg" must be cleaned up completely and that can only be achieved by the election of the Democratic ticket. Mr. Pinchot may imagine that he is sincere in his promises to the people but no reasoning man uninfluenced by selfish ambition can be deceived. If Pinchot is elected the Republican machine which with his own help has created the mess, will be entrenched in power not only over the State but over him. That is inevitable.

On the other hand, Mr. McSparran is under obligations to no party machine or other agency interested in the spoils of office. He is absolutely free from entanglements and will have no obligations to meet except to the people who are interested in, and benefited by, good government. The registration shows that we have an opportunity to rescue the government of the State from the machine which has been looting the treasury, squandering the revenues and in every conceivable way debauching the State. Honest and vigorous effort will guarantee the election of the entire Democratic ticket and it would be a shame to fail.

—If the X-ray could be successfully used on the cantaloupe there would be less profanity at the breakfast table of this grand and glorious country.

Hypocrisy a Grave Crime.

The author of "Keynotes" in the esteemed Philadelphia Record says: "Hypocrisy in high quarters has naturally tended to encourage contempt of law enforcement, through its inconsistency, and so the tendency to sneer at all laws which did not meet with the approval of their violators—on the ground that as they did not favor the law they could choose whether or not to obey it—has undermined respect for our government, and encouraged, even in the hearts of 'good citizens,' the open defiance of government, which is a far more serious menace to good government than the aforesaid good citizen would like to admit. A defiance of one law by the 'good citizen' justifies equal defiance of highway robbery laws by a thug who does not approve of such restrictions."

This accurate interpretation of a too common practice in public life applies with peculiar force to conditions in Pennsylvania. Gifford Pinchot is constantly offending the public conscience by hypocritically professing a purpose to "clean up a mess at Harrisburg," when as a matter of fact he is responsible for the very worst part of that "mess," and knows that a thorough "cleaning up" would result in his indictment for conspiracy and condemnation for perjury in the violation of his oath to "support, obey and defend" the constitution of the State. He not only contemptuously violated the constitution in procuring an increase of his salary as Commissioner of Forestry but he contributed to the "mess" by silently acquiescing, as a member of the Sprout administration, in the profligacy which has brought the State to the verge of bankruptcy.

Gifford Pinchot had no more legal or moral right to the \$3000 increase in his salary as Commissioner of Forestry than the burglar has to the property he acquires by forcibly entering the mansion of a citizen in the night to steal. By his failure to protest against the profligacy of the Sprout administration he became accessory before the fact to every offense along that line perpetrated during the period in which he was in office. In view of these facts his false pretense of a purpose to "clean up the mess at Harrisburg" is not only hypocritical but criminal. The only hope of cleaning up the mess at Harrisburg lies in the election of John A. McSparran and his associates on the Democratic ticket, because they have no interest, personal or political, in concealment.

—The average German and the average Republican cordially agree in the opinion that the Wilson administration mused up the world war.

Brewers "Pay the Freight."

A correspondent of the Philadelphia Record, writing from Harrisburg the other day, revises the story recently referred to in this column, to the effect that the brewers of Pennsylvania are contributing six dollars to the Republican campaign fund on every barrel of beer they sell. This writer makes the statement on the authority of a Harrisburg brewer who was called to Washington to make the deal. The consideration given the brewers for this largess is immunity from arrest for violating the Volstead law. The matter was first exposed several weeks ago and was published in several widely circulated and trustworthy newspapers and has never been denied. The Harrisburg writer gives additional details.

The name of the Harrisburg brewer is not given but the statement was made direct to the correspondent. It may be easily traced, therefore, and if not true, readily refuted. It is alleged that the price of beer was increased from twelve to eighteen dollars a barrel, cash on delivery, the brewers to improve the quality of the product so as to make it attractive at the increased price. Investigation by the correspondent shows that sales have increased rather than diminished at the increased price, and that not an arrest has been made since the deal was put through. The cash on delivery is required because the brewer has to remit immediately upon delivery of the goods and receipt of the price.

Gifford Pinchot is touring the State pleading to prohibitionists a strict enforcement of the Volstead law, and, it is presumed, expenses of his campaign are being paid out of the excess profits of a violation of the law. But this is not surprising. Mr. Pinchot has shown that he is capable of any false pretense and hypocrisy. His violation of his oath of office in order to secure an increase of salary as Forestry Commissioner is only one of several acts that reveal an absence of conscience, and the false pretense that he perpetrated this offense for the benefit of others makes it the more odious to right thinking men and women. We hope every voter will investigate the facts before casting a vote.

Our Candidate for Congress.

The voters of the Twenty-third Congressional district have, this fall, an opportunity to send a man to represent them in Congress who is really of Congressional timber.

J. Frank Snyder is a man of wide experience, splendid mentality and sterling integrity. When in active practice he was a lawyer of ability, but since 1914 he has devoted most of his time to altruistic endeavor.

No public movement in Clearfield county has been without the earnest, unselfish support of this man who has been chosen by the Democratic electorate as its nominee for Congress. Starting as a carriage-smith he knows what labor is and his interest in the amelioration of what is oppressive to it has heightened, rather than abated, since he has attained success for himself. He has traveled abroad, practiced his profession in New York city and served most creditably as disbursing clerk in the office of the clerk of Congress, so that we feel that in Mr. Snyder there is a candidate peculiarly fitted to be a real Representative for us in Washington. Surely no party has offered a candidate with so admirable equipment for many years in this District.

Opposed to Mr. Snyder is William L. Swoope Esq., also of Clearfield. Mr. Swoope is a gentleman, very much of one, indeed, but when we attempt to compare his equipment for Congress with that of Mr. Snyder we find it impossible. We know both, and knowing them, we can make no comparison, for the reason that Mr. Swoope has little interest in any person but himself or in anything that doesn't personally affect him.

The time has come when this District should have a real Representative in Washington. Too long have we tolerated types who have been sent there merely as a matter of party expediency. Mr. Snyder's candidacy offers to the voters of the Twenty-third a fine opportunity to show the country that constructive effort, not mere going along or obstruction, is what is needed at Washington these days.

He is an able man and would reflect credit on the District.

Let us get out of the slough of mediocrity and send some one to represent us in Washington who will be more than a mere figurehead.

—The path of duty may be a blazed trail, as an esteemed contemporary states, but the average man finds a good many pitfalls in it.

Buying Favors at Public Auction.

The violation of his oath of office by a multimillionaire in order to get a measly three thousand dollar a year increase in his salary is an evil, but not the greatest reason why Gifford Pinchot should be defeated in his presumptuous aspiration to be Governor of Pennsylvania. His purchase of the nomination by the expenditure of vastly more money than any sane man in the State would be willing to pay is a greater menace to public interests. That is simply placing the public service on the auction block to be sold at the highest price. What chance would the late Governor Curtin, the late Governor Pattison, the late Governor Pennypacker, or former Governor Stuart have at such a public vendue?

If men are permitted to buy nominations and secure election to important offices popular government will soon and necessarily become a failure. The perpetuity of our system of government depends upon equal opportunity of citizens who are equally worthy and capable. If the rich men can buy offices wealth rather than merit will become the test of public favor, and only millionaires can hope to get office or honors belonging to public office. Gifford Pinchot bought the Republican nomination over a candidate infinitely superior to him morally and mentally. If he succeeds in the buying his election he will defeat a man in every respect his superior. And if that happens this year it will happen always.

The poor men and women, the moderately well off men and women, and the men and women who earn wages ought to be a unit against the election of Pinchot. Every father and mother in the Commonwealth who has expectations of an honorable public career for his or her son or daughter should vote against Gifford Pinchot, because if his purchase of the nomination is ratified by an election, there never will be another important office in Pennsylvania bestowed upon any other than millionaires. Among certain men of this type lust for office is a disease and if the offices are for sale they will buy them, as Pinchot bought the nomination for Governor. Well wishers of the public will ponder these facts.

—Every time a woman makes a purchase she realizes the benefits that the other fellow derives from tariff taxes.

BOATING IN ALASKA.

Dr. Meek Writes of Trip from Akiaik to Fairbanks, Alaska.

(Concluded from last week.)

Aboard Steamer Herman Somewhere between Anvik and Nulato, August 13, 1922.

My dear Home Folk: That immense lot of mail was first put into a little scow and pushed across the lake, then carried on man-back over the tundra for about a mile to the second small lake. Here another open boat awaited us and another man joined our party. He was a prospector with a small tent, boat and only about fifty pounds of luggage; so, at once, arranged to take over some of our larger boxes to make his boat ride better. The packing of our boat was a masterpiece! I could not see how it would hold all but when Barbara and I were told to get in we found a very comfortable place to sit. A little motor was attached to the boat and away we put—put, putted, towing the prospector's small boat behind.

The country all about was flat as a floor and, only at the distance of five to ten miles, did a mountain show its head. Our way lay across a small lake, then into a narrow, deep creek called "crooked" and, anything more fittingly named, I have rarely found. It turned, twisted, curved and straightened out to only do the same thing over again. Ducks of all ages scrambled, ducked or rose to fly out of our path. The sides of the creek seemed to be solid but when I stood up to look across the tall grasses that formed the edge, it was to see a lake beyond. Four grey heron rose, calling, as I looked and two crane flapped ungracefully away. Water plants of many hues reared their unbeliefing heads from the muck and, in every direction, the water spread in a series of little lakes, grown full of grass. The crooked stream we followed, was the only clear way. A porcupine climbed up a tree as our boat slid past and wild life seemed to abound on every side. Young teal, mallards, black duck, loons, rose screaming while, occasionally, ptarmigan, now in half-winter, half-summer attire, called hoarsely to each other. I could scarcely make myself realize that I was in Alaska—the grass was so luxuriant and everything so very green.

We followed the winding stream for eight hours and, for that one day, the sun shone gloriously, making our green-lined waterway a veritable paradise. We came to a little hill about eight o'clock in the evening and camped there for the night. The tent was of paraffined balloon-silk, 12x14, and we spread our sleeping bags on the ground and slept so well that only full daylight of the next morning awoke me. I heard voices outside, a fire roaring, then some one called to know whether I wanted my egg fried or boiled; so hurried out of my blankets and, after getting ready for the day, helped Barbara as best I could, with our limited toilet accommodations. Outside the tent, a fresh breeze had come up and the mist reminded me of Scotland. In a short time, dishes were washed, tent down and folded, boat packed and, by 7:30, we were once more on our way. Soon the mist turned to rain and we had to get into "slickers." For about five hours we moved along our little creek, leaving the duck belt behind, then entered what looked like an immense green meadow, miles in width. The little motor was stopped, poles were picked out of the boat and we were pushed right over the tops of the grasses. It was desperately hard work as in some places there seemed no bottom to find and the men caught the grass and pulled the boat along. After a half mile of this going we came again to open water strewn with water lilies as yellow as gold and then, for six hours, we alternated with a lily-strewn way and a grass-grown poling path coming, at last, to another open lake. The country was still flat or rolling with mountain ranges only bounding the horizon. The wind had again risen and it was deemed advisable to go across the little lake and pitch our tent on an island that rose eight or ten feet out of the water. Here we were wind-bound for an entire day and a delightful one it was as I roamed several miles looking for ducks, picking salmon berries and enjoying this new country. The sun came out for a few hours next morning and we got all our things dried but, although the wind was still fairly stiff, the mail had to move so they decided to relay us across the lake. The boat of mail and luggage got across without trouble but, by the time they were back for us, an ugly storm was beginning to show its teeth and we had scarcely crossed the first lake ere the wind was upon us and the second lake wore a nasty look as our little open boat came out upon it. But we chugged along the border for what seemed many hours to me, while the wind and

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SPAWLS FROM THE KEYSTONE.

—A rubber band twisted tight about the finger of little Eugene Fillman, of Norristown, has caused gangrene. An operation may be resorted to in order to save the life of the child.

—Charles Farina, 60 years old, of Kiefertown, Westmoreland county, died at the Memorial hospital in Mount Pleasant as the result of a ruptured lung. Farina, who was employed at the pipe mill, was struck with an air hose and a 100 pound pressure of air went into his mouth. His lungs were ruptured.

—Samuel Alex, 28 years old, of Lewis-town, was instantly killed, last Wednesday evening, at the Mann Edge Tool company, when a rapidly revolving grindstone, on which he was working, burst. It weighed half a ton, and a large piece was hurled against him with terrific force, fracturing his skull.

—A stone thrown by Martin Logeneccker struck Harvey I. Muckel, of Ephrata, Lancaster county, aged 17 years, in the neck and the young man died in half an hour. The two were en route home from work at the Ely hoe factory, and young Logeneccker is almost frantic, being under the care of a physician. The accident occurred while they were playing with stones.

—Bitten by a mad dog, Joseph Clayton, Charles Cutler and Silas Albertson, all of Millville, have been taken to a Pasteur institute to undergo treatment to prevent development of hydrophobia. Meanwhile dogs and cattle in that section of Columbia county are being observed in the fear that they may develop rabies. The mad dog was identified as having been from Muncy.

—A well known resident of Williams Corner, Chester county, made a lucky strike while fishing in Pickering creek last Friday night. Luck had been against him all evening. He was about to give up when he threw in again just for fun. His line caught on something that time which he thought must be one of the six-legged turtles, the way it hopped along on the bottom of the stream. When he pulled it up it was a gallon jug full of real rye whiskey.

—Judge Strouss, of Northumberland county, on Monday sentenced John P. Daugherty, Sunbury wife murderer, to serve not less than fifteen nor more than twenty years in the eastern penitentiary and to pay a fine of \$500 and costs of prosecution. The court told him he escaped first degree by a narrow margin. Daugherty shot and stabbed his wife to death in the Edwin S. Weimer apartments in Sunbury more than a year ago. At his trial he pleaded self-defense.

—Carl Davis, aged 25 years, died at the Lewistown hospital about 5:30 o'clock Sunday evening from injuries sustained in a football game on Thursday afternoon, when he was playing on the Lewistown team. After the game on Thursday, the young man complained of pains in his head but he played in the game on Saturday with the Viscose company team. He became ill Saturday night and was removed to the hospital. His death was caused by a clot of blood on the brain.

—Application for commutation of sentence for Elmer Miller, who was sentenced to die for the murder of his wife, in Fayette county, was filed at the office of the Board of Pardons on Saturday. One of the chief reasons advanced was that the man's younger children were coached to give the testimony that convicted him. The case will be heard this month and has attracted much attention because Miller's oldest daughter headed a petition to the Governor asking that the law be allowed to take its course.

—When an auto truck carrying one hundred quart cans of nitro glycerine went into a ditch near Duke Centre, McKean county, last Friday, every one in the vicinity who knew the nature of the machine's load put their hands over their ears and ran. But the explosion that should have rocked the countryside, did not occur. For half an hour, Parnel Bales, the truck driver, was left pinned under the wreckage of his truck and tins of explosive. When he was cautiously extricated, surgeons found he had a fractured arm and was internally injured.

—A detail of state police from troop B, Lancaster, has been assigned to Elizabeth town to patrol the rural roads in search of persons who have been poaching on the farmers in that locality. During the last ten days \$10,000 worth of fruit has been reported stolen from the Masonic home farm. The thieves are said to have used a truck to cart away their loot. For several nights the farmers in that section have made an unsuccessful attempt to apprehend the marauders. During the past week state police patrolled the roads at night, but the robbers didn't appear.

—Pennsylvania this year will produce 60,000 bushels of certified seed potatoes that will be equal to the best grown anywhere in the country, according to Secretary of Agriculture Rasmussen. Until last year certified Pennsylvania potatoes were unknown. When the project was started last year 25,000 bushels were grown and the results obtained were so excellent that this year growers greatly increased the acreage. Practically the entire crop of 60,000 bushels this year will be produced in Cambria and Potter counties, and practically all these potatoes will be used for planting within the State next year.

—Dr. George H. Ashley, head of the bureau of topographic and geological survey of the Pennsylvania Department of Internal Affairs, has suggested that gunners keep their eyes open for strange or unusual appearing rocks and minerals during the fall hunting season. He added that many valuable deposits have been discovered accidentally, and that some sportsmen may find their outings profitable as well as pleasant. In particular, Doctor Ashley said, attention should be directed toward the finding of bog iron ore deposits. These may be located in woods, on hillsides, in bottom lands or in swamps.

—While P. V. Higgins was excavating for the erection of five houses on Adams street, in the heart of Pottsville, on Monday, a coal vein, ten feet thick was uncovered. It was necessary to dig into the vein in order to complete the excavation, and fifty tons of fuel were mined on the surface. Numerous veins of coal within a few feet of the surface have been struck in that city during the summer, indicating that big coal deposits lie nearer the surface than has heretofore been believed. The coal on the Higgins property was only a foot beneath the surface. Experts say it is an outcropping of one of the big veins which are known to exist underneath that city, awaiting the miner's pick in future years.