

INK SLINGS.

—The hardest thing about most jobs is to get them started.

—If June brides come in the profusion that June roses promise it ought to be a fat month for the parsons.

—If your beans are not coming up as nicely as they should, don't be worried. There is no moon jinx on them. Every other gardener we know of has been having the same disappointments this spring.

—We know exactly how Europe feels when Uncle Sam twists the conversion round to that little matter of those I. O. U's. She feels exactly like we used to do when mother began to rummage around in the corner cupboard for the castor oil bottle.

—We fear that it will take more than the return of Ruth to get the "Yankees" up among the contenders for the American League pennant, yet if the Bambino doesn't do it he won't need very strong glasses to see the rays of his setting sun shooting over the baseball world.

—Night flying has started and the Pennsy is trying out a new fangle in passenger trains on the L. and T. Altogether the week has been a very exciting one in Bellefonte, brought almost to the point of nerve wrecking by the final appearance of the doctors who are treating Spring street for dustolgia.

—Judge Dale has announced that just as soon as he can get some desk work cleaned up he is going to get in to the race with both feet. We should say, with three feet, for a very credible rumor is afloat to the effect that the Judge is going to try for nomination on the Democratic, Republican and Prohibition tickets.

—We're very unhappy. Can't somebody do something for us. All fall we hugged our sides and chortled with glee in anticipation of the fun we expected having in watching the judicial race get under way this spring. And now it's a flop. Spring will be gone and summer will be here in two weeks and there ain't no race started yet. How can you have a race when only one candidate is really racin'?

—A third theatre in Bellefonte is much to be desired. Just as much as a fifth wheel to a wagon. There isn't enough business in this community to make three profitable. The two in existence will continue to run. They will always do some business, no matter how big and grand the third may be. All it can possibly hope to do is lose money hand-over-fast in an attempt to show better bookings than are offered here today or divide the business so that all three will have to give cheaper shows in order to live.

—With us this has been an unusual week. There have been many cross currents running into what might affect our mental equilibrium. The current of good fortune was running clean and swelling when a streak of yellow was noticed on the crest of the rising stream. Curious, as we always are, we sought the cause of the contamination that injected itself to drag us from the zenith of satisfaction to the nadir of discontent. And what do you suppose we found? A creature who, while professing friendship to our face was trying to sink a knife into our back.

—The very simplicity of Tom Marshall's character is what gave it greatness. His faith in his Creator, his faith in the political principles for which he stood, his faith in his fellow man was so broad and unwavering that expressed whimsically, as he was wont to express it, carried conviction of the deepest sincerity. The former Vice President died suddenly in Washington, just after he had laid aside the copy of the Bible he had been reading. A great, good man has gone to face St. Peter with a last act on earth that mighty few others have been able to present as credentials.

—Oh for a flood on Spring creek! One high enough and strong enough to resist the last minute repentance of a disconsolate soul when its physical being reacts to the first chilling sense of the sullen waters, into which it has hurried itself to end it all. With our private bootlegger gone and our fishing camp cook and companion of years also on the list of unattainables what is there left to live for? There was a time when we would have thought the loss of our "private bootlegger" the greatest calamity, but that ended the day all our pretensions at being a cook were shattered when the boys refused to eat the warmed-up pie crust dough that we thought were mashed potatoes.

—For seventy years the "Watchman" has been preaching State's Rights. It has made many converts to that fundamental principle of Democracy, but it has remained for the year 1925 to record the most notable acquisition to the ranks of "the unterrified." On Saturday President Coolidge publicly espoused our cause. Never before have we heard of a Republican President declaring for State's Rights and against paternalism. Who do you suppose has been sending their copy of the "Watchman" to the White House. Some one must be doing it because the President's name is not on our list of regular subscribers and we know he could have been led out of the darkness of political fallacy in no other way than through us.

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League of Nations a Popular Theme.

In nearly all the Memorial day addresses delivered by distinguished official and unofficial citizens, on Saturday, reference was made to the foreign policy of the government. Next to the President it may safely be said the most illustrious orator of the day was Mr. Charles W. Elliot, former president of Harvard University. The feature of his oration was an appeal to the conscience of the country in behalf of the League of Nations. "Our government should enter heartily into the existing League of Nations, take a sympathetic share in every discussion broached in the League and be willing to take more than its share in all the responsibilities which unanimous action of the nations constituting the League might impose," he declared.

Compare this advice with the action our government has taken toward the League since its organization six years ago. In the first place every obstacle obtainable or conceivable was placed in the way of creating the League by the Republican leaders of the country, and after it was organized every possible obstruction to its successful operation. Even the Washington conference, which has been highly praised by hypocritical or thoughtless men, had no higher purpose than to embarrass the progress of the League of Nations. Since that purpose failed a system of "sniping" has been employed and "unofficial" observers have been delegated to attend sessions of the League and offer objections to nearly every proposition taken up for consideration.

This vicious policy has unquestionably worked harm to the League, as it has with equal certainty delayed the consummation of Woodrow Wilson's hope for permanent world peace. If the United States had promptly and sincerely ratified the covenant of the League of Nations in the form in which it was presented by Mr. Wilson several minor wars which have since caused death and devastation would have been averted and peace would have been assured to the world and prosperity to this country restored long ago. But such a condition of affairs is not desired by the New England makers of war materials and it will not be brought about so long as their representatives in the government at Washington can prevent it.

—An insurance statistician figures out that women are more careful than men in driving automobiles. Probably it is because most men get careful when they meet a woman at the wheel.

Resenting Reed's Activity.

We own to a more or less severe headache over a report that comes from the centre of political activity in this State to the effect that some of the older party leaders are showing resentment against the pretensions of Senator David A. Reed, of Pittsburgh. In the absence of anything like a leader Senator Reed undertook to direct the operations of the party. Returning from a tour in Europe several weeks ago he publicly declared a decided preference for Senator Pepper for the Senatorial nomination next year. That was simply exercising an inherent right. But Senator Reed took a step further and "there's the rub." He blew Vane and Pinchot out of the race just as if they were froth in a beer glass.

For a great many years the Senator in Congress has been the titular leader of the Pennsylvania Republican organization. The late Don Cameron created the custom and Quay and Penrose continued it until the death of Mr. Penrose. Usually the baton was in the hand of the senior Senator but not always. At present Senator Pepper might easily claim the honor, if it is an honor. But he isn't adapted to the work. He expressed unwillingness to "spit" in the eye of a bull dog, but there was no bull dog available and he never got a chance to qualify for leadership. But Reed, though junior, asserted a willingness to tackle the job. If he had been more diplomatic he might have "got away with it."

It must be admitted that Senator Reed is a trifle fresh both in home politics and in official services. Though young in the Senate he took up more space in the Congressional Record of last session than many of the older Senators, and though new in the party organization he has been what might be called "perniciously active." No doubt he feels safe in his attitude. He is a successful corporation lawyer and has the support of Mr. Andrew Mellon, Secretary of the Treasury, President Coolidge's "right hand," and the acknowledged potent figure in Pennsylvania politics. If a young man of ability probably without tact, cannot "get by" under such conditions something is "out of joint."

Good and Bad Advice.

Addressing the Republican women of Philadelphia, on Monday evening, Senator Pepper gave his hearers some good and some bad advice. After inferentially side-swiping Governor Pinchot as a single-track politician, everlastingly riding the Prohibition hobby horse, the Senator implored the Republican women of Philadelphia "to devote some attention to domestic affairs, particularly to questions of taxation." That was certainly good as well as timely advice. The tax question is one of great importance to all voters but it is particularly pertinent to women who make up the family budget and hold the family disbursements within the limit of the family income. They ought to study tax questions diligently.

But we are not so completely in accord with Senator Pepper in his advice to the women as to the source of information on the subject of taxation. "There are three men in public life," he said, "who can put these complicated matters so plainly that it is a good rule for you to read everything they publish. One of them is Calvin Coolidge, another is Herbert Hoover and the third is Andrew Mellon. These men think much, talk little and say a whole lot. Trust them and they will not betray you. Follow them and you will arrive." Whether they will arrive or not depends upon where they are going. If their destination is trouble, confusion and ultimate distress the instructors named are certain to get them there.

The failure of Calvin Coolidge to follow the advice of the tariff commission by cutting the tariff tax on sugar cost the consumers of sugar in this country, in the aggregate, nearly a billion dollars within the past year. The policy which Coolidge, Hoover and Mellon will recommend to the women doubles the price of all their wearing apparel and more than doubles the cost of many of their articles of adornment. They will tell the women that it is wise economic policy to exact tribute of billions of dollars on the necessities of life in order that a few hundred thousand may be saved in the aggregate income tax. But intelligent women will not be deceived by such false advice. They will act more wisely.

—Grand juries in Philadelphia are chosen by the machine agents and it is not reasonable to expect much of them.

Death of Thomas R. Marshall.

No death in public or private life in this country could have evoked a wider and deeper feeling of regret than that which occurred in Washington, on Monday, when Thomas R. Marshall, of Indiana, passed away. He was a singularly gifted and attractive individual, whose life was devoted to useful service. A Christian gentleman, an able lawyer and a faithful public servant, he expressed in his daily life the highest purposes of good citizenship. He was literally an advance agent of happiness and by precept and example spread the gospel of contentment. Wherever and whenever he appeared sunshine entered and melancholy was driven away.

Thomas R. Marshall was not a "favorite son of fortune." His early life was like that of the average American boy. He had the usual struggle for the necessities and comforts of life but made the best of his opportunities so that he was able to acquire a liberal education. He began the practice of law in Columbia City, Indiana, and continued there until 1900 when he was elected Governor of Indiana, the first public office he ever held. In 1912 he was nominated for Vice President by the Baltimore convention and as the running mate of Woodrow Wilson contributed his just share toward the Democratic victory of that campaign. He was unanimously renominated in 1916 and is the first man to serve through two terms in that office.

Mr. Marshall was widely recognized as a philosopher and statesman, but his personal popularity was acquired through his gift of humor. He could extract fun from any situation and his wit was so spiced with wisdom as to serve the double purpose of instruction and amusement. But in jest or earnest he never lost his sense of loyalty and fidelity. When President Wilson, near the close of his term of office, was lying helplessly ill the bitter-enders of the Senate tried to induce Mr. Marshall to set up a claim to the Presidency on the ground of Wilson's incapacity, but he refused to consider it for even a moment.

—Governor Pinchot may be fishing all right but incidentally he is preparing bait to catch voters next spring.

—It is said that man is 90 per cent. water and the Volstead law is not responsible for it, either.

False Pretense of Reform.

In his Memorial day speech at Arlington cemetery, on Saturday, President Coolidge expressed some thoughts which inspired hope for the future. "What we need," he said, "is not more federal government but better local government." The philosophy of Thomas Jefferson is clearly embodied in that phrase. During the past quarter of a century the trend of government has been steadily toward centralization of power in Washington. The failure of the proposed constitutional amendment conferring upon Congress the power to regulate child labor was the first resistance to that current of policy. The expression of President Coolidge may be interpreted as the beginning of the end of that evil.

The carelessness in local government is the logical consequence of too much federal government. Many people have come to believe that the only government in this country is the government at Washington and for that reason they are indifferent to the character of their local governments. The result is misfeasances in office in State and municipal governments and profligacy in local administrations which have increased taxation almost to the point of confiscation. When the people come to placing less reliance upon federal government and give more consideration to the integrity and efficiency of local government there will be less reason to complain of abuses in local administration.

"What America needs," the President continued, "is to hold to its ancient and well charted course." But it is to be feared that the President is not steering in that direction. Under the ancient course charted by Jefferson tariff taxation was levied only for the purpose of raising revenue. Now with the help generously rendered by Mr. Coolidge tariff taxes are levied not for revenue but for the enhancement of profits of the beneficiaries. This is federal government in its most iniquitous form, for it is employed to rob the consumer in order to pay unearned bounties to the producers of necessities of life. Obviously the President is insincere in his professions of reform.

—Vice President Dawes can hardly claim credit for the conversion of Senator Underwood to clature in the Senate. The defeat of Underwood's Muscle Shoals bill achieved that.

Night Flyers Have been in Evidence This Week.

Night flying on the government air-mail route between New York and Bellefonte is now an established fact, although it is only in the experimental stage for the purpose of acquainting all the pilots with the blazed trail of signal lights and landing and taking off from the brilliantly illuminated fields.

Two pilots flew their planes from New York to Sunbury, on Saturday night, but on making a landing there, were informed that the lighting of the Bellefonte field had not been completed, so flew back to New York. On Monday night, however, one of the regular pilots, J. D. Hill, made a successful flight from New York to Bellefonte and return. He reached this place at 10:08 o'clock and twenty minutes later left on the return trip. His flight was devoid of any particular incident. In fact he stated that the route is so well defined by signal lights that a pilot can't go astray. Two and sometimes three lights ahead were always in view. Pilot Hill had no trouble in landing on the new field, either.

On Wednesday night two more ships made the round trip between New York and Bellefonte, setting down on the local field shortly after ten o'clock and leaving twenty minutes later for New York.

—State Master, Philip H. Dewey, has consented to be present and speak at the picnic that will be staged on the campus of The Pennsylvania State College, tomorrow, by the Penn State Grange. This will be Mr. Dewey's first appearance at the college since his elevation as successor to State Master John A. McSparran.

—Senator Pepper has chosen "party regularity" as his campaign slogan. Before he was catapulted into public office he thought party regularity was a grave crime.

—The women are organizing a campaign to procure a full registration this year. We hope the Democratic women will do their share in the work.

—Charlie Snyder, having been provided with a lucrative job by the new Auditor General, the government at Harrisburg will still live.

—Amundsen is still in the land of mystery and that goes whether he is living or dead.

Arctic News for Summer Nights.

From the Pittsburgh Post.

A dash in an airplane to the North Pole will make a more thrilling story, perhaps, than the comparatively leisurely survey of Arctic lands which is to be made this summer by the Donald R. MacMillan expedition under the auspices of the National Geographic Society. But, while less spectacular, the MacMillan trip will be far from lacking in interest, and it is not improbable that from a scientific and economic standpoint it will be of greater benefit to mankind than the Polar dash. And there is the promise of no little entertainment for the American people in the arrangement through which reports of the expedition's doings will be transmitted to them by radio from MacMillan's headquarters at Etah, in Northern Greenland, the nearest human settlement to the Pole. To sit on the porch during the summer evenings and hear what the explorers have encountered and observed will almost be like making the trip one's self without the hardship.

The expedition will depart from Boston June 23 and probably will arrive at Etah about a month later. Eight naval aviators with mechanical aids are to go along. They will fly for hundreds of miles in various directions spying out the land.

There is a vast stretch of territory in that part of the world that has never been visited by white men, and the opinion is held by some that there exists an expanse of land so great as to warrant being called a continent. MacMillan's flyers probably will be able to shed some information on this matter.

It is not to be supposed that this land is necessarily a frozen waste. Northern Greenland is constantly covered with ice, but some of the Arctic islands belonging to Canada in about the same latitude are for a brief season each year freed from the thrall of winter. Major R. E. Logan, of the Canadian Department of National Defense, who made a reconnaissance of flying conditions in the Eastern Arctic archipelago in 1922, stated in his report: "It may surprise many people to realize that two thousand miles north of Ottawa the general climate of the winter season is no more severe than in many of the more northerly settled parts of Saskatchewan and Manitoba, and that there are hundreds upon hundreds of square miles of land bare of snow in summer, covered with beautiful flowers, grass and moss supporting innumerable animals including caribou, musk-ox and foxes, while there are immense areas of coal and indications of many other minerals."

This suggests, then, some attractive possibilities in the region that the MacMillan explorers will survey. It is considered not improbable that they will find flowers and animals as yet unknown to the human race. Lakes and mountains may be discovered of which we now know nothing. Certainly owners of radio receivers a few months hence will have every reason for tuning in with pleasurable expectancy of getting interesting news from WNP, MacMillan's broadcasting station at Etah.

Textile Industry Not Much Improved.

From the Philadelphia Record.

Last year was the worst in the textile industry which the head of the American Woolen company had experienced in 34 years. Since then there has been some measure of recuperation. But the business does not seem to be very happy yet. A Boston dispatch to the Journal of Commerce says that the policy of curtailment is spreading among the New England mills. The Massachusetts mills in Lowell will shut down for two weeks. The Pacific and Amoskeag Mills are running on orders, but will not stock goods. Some of the machinery in the Bates mill in Maine is shut down. A part of the Edwards mill is running three days a week. The Nashua company is running five days a week. The Boston Manufacturing company and the Lancaster mills are running 75 to 80 per cent. of capacity. Other plants expect to adopt the same schedule presently. The situation in the textile mills cannot be regarded quite so cheerfully as the President did in a recent address.

Big Business in a Little Town.

From the N. E. A. Bulletin.

A retail merchant who does a business of \$300,000 in a town of 1,300 population must be classified as a success. Here's some straight talk from such a merchant, Fred W. Anderson, of Cozard, Nebraska.

"I have no sympathy for the merchant who sleeps between advertised blankets, on bed springs that are nationally advertised, sleeps in advertised pajamas, who puts on advertised underwear, shirts, garters, shoes and clothing when he gets up in the morning, who eats advertised cereals and foods for breakfast, who rides to work in an advertised car, and who, when he gets to work refuses to advertise. He ought to go broke—and he probably will. If I were to start in business again today I would invest five per cent. of my gross sales in advertising. It pays."

—It is a rare but genuine pleasure to concur in an opinion expressed by Herbert Hoover, and to his statement that "advertising is the most vital force in economic life," we answer, "At-a-boy."

SPAWLS FROM THE KEYSTONE.

—Plans have been completed for testing the oil and gas qualities of the unexplored lower strata of the West Branch region in the vicinity of DuBois.

—Ray Morton, of Saxman, formerly of Morrisdale, is a patient at the Spangler hospital, following an accident in the mines when his left hand and arm were ground to a pulp. Physicians believe him to be hurt internally.

—While gathering wild flowers for Memorial day along the roadbed of the Pennsylvania Railroad at Farrandsville, Clinton county, the 8 year old son of William F. Egan, of that place, was killed when struck by the west bound flyer.

—Preparing to test his gun before cleaning it, John Sprinkle, of Huntingdon county, near Petersburg, accidentally discharged it, blowing the top of his head off. He was 32 years old and an employee of the Pennsylvania Railroad company.

—A heavy wood-chisel, dropped from the top of a telephone pole by a lineman, struck Miss Mary Weaver, aged 23, of DuBois, on the top of the head and inflicted a serious wound. A large section of the skull-bone had to be removed by surgeons.

—Miss Mary Emma Walter has been caretaker for 35 years of the Friends' Meeting House, at Catawissa, the oldest place of worship between Sunbury and Wyoming, an old log building of which the sesquicentennial will be celebrated this summer.

—Appointment of Charles Dunn, Lock Haven, as associate judge for Clinton county, succeeding I. H. Torrence Shearer, deceased, was announced last week by Governor Pinchot. During the world war Judge Dunn served as chairman of the Clinton county food board and now is vice president of the State Tobacco Growers' association.

—Three years in the penitentiary failed to have curative effects upon David V. Lehr, 48 years old, of Wilkes-Barre, and when he admitted in court last Friday that since his release he had assaulted one young woman and robbed several others of their pay envelopes, Judge Fuller gave him from 15 to 30 years in the eastern penitentiary, with a fine of \$5,000.

—Clarence Hall, three years old, of Pittsburgh, died from injuries he suffered when he was pinned under a falling tombstone in a Pittsburgh cemetery. His mother had taken him to the cemetery to decorate his father's grave for Memorial day. While she was arranging flowers on the grave, she heard a cry and saw her son pinned underneath the stone about which he had been playing.

—The Clinton Natural Gas & Oil Co. expects to be ready to deliver gas to the Potter Gas Co. for distribution to Renovo patrons, on August 1, according to reports submitted to the stockholders of the company at its fifth annual meeting. The company is now conducting development operations in the Kettle Creek district and has struck a number of paying wells. A new well is now being bored on the Kettle lease.

—John Hoover, of the firm of Hoover and Stanley, of Tyrone, was seriously injured on Saturday when he was caught in the elevator shaft at the firm's abattoir at Hoover's Lane. He had just completed placing a quantity of meats on the elevator when it started upwards. Before he could get it stopped he was pinned between the floor of the elevator and the shaft at the second floor. Both legs were fractured and he is suffering with internal injuries. He was taken to the Altoona hospital where his condition is considered serious.

—A dog whose life he saved was responsible for saving the life of A. W. Shuman, a Bloomsburg business man, when he fell into a creek dam near that place on Sunday. Shuman rescued the dog when the current swept both from the breast of the dam and placed it on a log. Then he grabbed the log and held fast for an hour until the dog's frantic barking summoned aid. Shuman was nearly dead from exhaustion at the time. The log was at the mouth of the chute, in which Shuman's body would have been caught had he let go.

—The Rev. Dr. C. C. Hays, for 35 years pastor of the First Presbyterian church of Johnstown, and in 1922 moderator of the general assembly of that denomination, on Sunday resigned to become synodical executive of the synod of Pennsylvania with offices in Philadelphia. He is a member of the general council of the church, the national board of missions, president of the board of trustees of the Pennsylvania Anti-Saloon league and is a member of the board of Western Theological seminary, Washington and Jefferson college and Lincoln university.

—William L. Williams, of Grampian, has entered suit in Clearfield county against Bessie Arthurs, of Mt. Jewett, in behalf of his three year old daughter, Erna Elizabeth Williams, for injuries sustained in an accident at Grampian on June 14, 1924. Damages amounting to \$10,000 are asked. Mr. Williams alleging his daughter was injured to the extent of causing him \$4,000 expense and worry, while her own permanent injury demands \$6,000 damages. The defendant's car is said to have run the little girl down while she was crossing the street at Grampian and the resultant injury has caused permanent harm.

—Louis J. Bitner, aged 25 years, was fatally injured on Sunday when struck by an automobile as he was boarding a street car in the east end district of Pittsburgh. Bitner's skull was fractured and he died a short time after arriving at a hospital. Joseph Starr, the driver of the automobile, was arrested and held for the coroner. Mrs. Josephine Lowell Bitner, his bride of three months, witnessed the tragedy from the porch of her home nearby. Bitner was a graduate of Pennsylvania State College and was employed as a metallurgical engineer by the Jones and Laughlin Steel corporation. His father is proprietor of a hotel at Columbia, Pa.

—Refusing to grant a new trial to Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Lehman, of Chambersburg, found guilty on charges of starving their two children, Judge Gilliland in the Franklin county court on Monday, sentenced the parents to ten months in jail. Notice of an appeal was given and the Lehmans renewed their bail. Requests for a new trial was based on the hostile demonstration by the spectators in court during trial. Referring to this Judge Gilliland said, "the audience did manifest its feelings but that is not to be wondered at in view of the testimony. The testimony would have aroused the sympathies of anybody, even the most hard boiled." The children who were restored to health at a hospital, are now with their grandmother in Chambersburg.