

—Most of the grain in Centre county is in shock and much of it has been found to be frosted and blighted with rust.

—Possibly, when people come to realize that they are safer in a church pew than they are on the highways there will be more of them at church on Sunday.

—Governor Pinchot might think an extra session of the Legislature desirable, but we can't conceive of any other Pennsylvania being in the same state of mind.

—"Midnight Frolics" and Sunday baseball games, advertised for a nearby pleasure resort, certainly indicate a marked change in the outlook on life by the present generation in Centre county.

—Having returned to the State Governor Pinchot may be expected to start another Fourth of July celebration. Doubtless his investigators have gathered together a lot of fire works for him to put off.

—Let us hope that the effort of Dayton, Tenn., to get on the map by way of the Scopes' evolution trial doesn't end in the dismal disaster that befell Shelby, Montana, when she undertook to stage the Dempsey-Jeffries fight.

—The Journal of the American Medical Association reports that a Williamsport doctor has isolated the "ammonia" germ. It is probably the pathogenic bacteria that causes some people to contract what they call "ammonia."

—A Sunday Pittsburgh paper announced that a citizen of that center of iron and steel had gotten as far away from home as Palestine. We watch the evolution of Pittsburghers with great interest. When we first came to know them they were content to wander as far as Red Mason's place at McKees Rocks. Then they ventured to Cresson and later to Atlantic City. We understand those migrations, but we can't just get the idea of a Pittsburgher having any interest in Palestine.

—The clash between the Federal authorities and Anti-Saloon League has an interesting outlook. The determination of the government to apply the "acid test" to the Volstead law by enforcing it to the letter doesn't meet with favor in the higher councils of the League. Just why, is not explained, though the suspicion is aroused that League officials see the possibility of the disappearance of the fat salaries they have been drawing. Their contention that enforcement "ought to be in the hands of its friends" is tantamount to saying that the government is incapable of administering its own affairs.

—Having just returned from a week of rest we're here to say that it's going to take three or four weeks to recover from the strenuousness of trying to have a good time doing nothing for seven days. We love a fishing camp, the solemn grandeur of the mountains, and the rifles and pools of a trout stream. We love the companionship of genial fellows about the evening camp fire, the awful stillness of the night and the matutinal songs of the forest birds. We love to cook and serve the camp breakfast and hopefully start for another morning on the stream. But love is a state of heart and mind. It never grows old. Muscles and nerves do and because they do we're in a darned sight worse condition today than we thought we were in when we rolled down the top of the desk a week ago.

—Two Women. Wednesday night we took the boys down to the carnival. It so happened that in the lay-out the ferris wheel heads the Midway and to its right is a baby rack. We have always loved baby racks, ever since Ezra Kendall cracked his premier jockey about them. The boys wanted to ride the wheel, but the old man wanted to see them throw balls at the babies, so we compromised by letting them ride the wheel first. We had had a hard day. There were few people on the carnival ground and business had not opened, so we rested weary bones on the baby rack counter until the boys got off the wheel to join us in the game. There were two fine little fellows behind the counter to whom we talked until a woman, evidently the proprietress, came along and fired us from the seat. Of course the money we intended to fritter away there wouldn't have made or broken her. That isn't the idea. There was no business in sight on the grounds at the time so we were not jamming anything and know enough about the game not to have done what we did had there been any chance of it. The thought is to bring out the contrasts in human nature. Half an hour later we were standing in front of a show called "Happyland," waiting for the boys to come out. It was their second visit. In front, looking eagerly, was a group of other little fellows, apparently without the price of a lollypop. The woman ticket seller noticed them and with a smile that was the truest thing we saw that night, she bade all of them go in and have a look. There were nine of them in that bunch. We don't know how many little hearts she made happy Wednesday night without loss to her business, but we do know that that woman is an asset to Harry Copping. Were there more of her type and fewer of the other in the show business the public attitude towards them would be more friendly.

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Sham Battle on Taxation.

The predictions of a bitter fight among Republicans in Congress on the question of tax reduction should not be taken too seriously. The gossip is that the administration will insist on big cuts on surtaxes and inheritance taxes, while another faction of the party protest that "there are other factors which should have first attention." Both sides express confidence, however, that the President's program "will have more cohesive support than a year ago." In other words, it would seem that the contention among Republican leaders on the subject of taxation is likely to degenerate into a sham battle staged for the purpose of diverting public attention from a real tax reduction.

Neither the President nor those Republican leaders in the Senate, headed by Senator Couzens, of Michigan, want any decrease in tariff taxation, which is the only tax reduction worth while or that will materially benefit the people. The surtaxes may be burdensome to the few who enjoy incomes of fifty thousand dollars a year or over, and the inheritance taxes may hit pretty hard legatees of vast estates, an equally meager bunch. But tariff taxes impose burdens on millions of consumers of every necessary of life and the less able they are to pay the harder the blow strikes. Moreover the incomes and inheritance taxes go into the treasury while most of the tariff taxes go to party favorites.

These crafty statesmen imagine that by organizing and for a time maintaining a pretended quarrel among themselves on unimportant questions of direct taxation they will cause real tax reformers to neglect opportunities to correct the faults of the tariff laws and thus renew for an indefinite period the license now held by campaign contributors to loot the public by excessive tariff taxation. We hope this expectation will be disappointed during the coming session of Congress, and that a measure will be pressed for the relief of the indirect taxpayers who are paying exorbitant prices for everything they eat and wear. The Republicans in Congress are a unit on tariff taxation.

—If the League of Women Voters really intend to continue their effort to correct the system of tax collection they will all vote against gang candidates for the Legislature next year.

Pinchot is Home. What Next?

Governor Pinchot has returned from his extended western tour of uncertain purpose and finds a lot of work cut out for him. During his absence all the politicians of his party were guessing as to what he was talking and traveling for. Now that he is home they are busy conjecturing what he intends to do next. There are a lot of things that ought to be done. But when they will be done and how is left to the imagination. It may be assumed, however, that the Pittsburgh bank scandals will receive early attention and that out of them will come some grave negotiations or drastic punishments. Both friends and enemies of the Governor are involved.

It is possible that Mr. Pinchot will take early occasion to inform the public not only why he made his pilgrimage to the West but what he accomplished. If it was for the purpose of promoting his Senatorial ambition it may be written down as a failure. He did utter some strong words about Secretary Mellon and use some bitter language concerning the Pennsylvania political machine. But voters in far western States have no voice in the selection of a Senator for Pennsylvania and the political machine here doesn't care much what far westerners think of it. But if his mental eyes were focussed on the Republican convention of 1928 he may have "cut some ice." Prohibition and conservation are strong out there.

During the Governor's absence his subordinates in office have been active in the investigation of the Pittsburgh bank scandals and no doubt they have accumulated considerable store of political ammunition for use in the event he concludes to run for Senator. But the Governor does not always use his ammunition in a destructive way and as a great many influential politicians are interested in the suppression of facts, it is possible that the ammunition will be conserved for constructive purposes. As the late Colonel Roosevelt might say, he and Max Leslie are "practical men" and the menace to Max might be employed as a boosting agent for Gifford. Time will tell.

—Nearly 800 automobile drivers' licenses have been revoked this year, which indicates that the authorities have not been altogether neglectful.

—The Dayton trial may not have much effect on the question of evolution but it is likely to make monkeys of some of the lawyers.

Looks Like a Political Game.

There are growing suspicions that the anthracite scale commission which assembled at Atlantic City last week, is little more than a political "listening post." The big men of the coal producers' organization were conspicuously absent from the early meetings of the conference and Mr. Lewis is absent from the sessions this week. The only persons who are regular in attendance are the "official observers" appointed by the Governor and those named by the Secretary of Labor at Washington, who is an aspirant for the Republican nomination for Governor of Pennsylvania. As one of the newspaper correspondents in attendance writes, these men can do nothing "except run up expense bills," which the public must pay.

Two years ago a similar condition existed and after the operators and miners finally disagreed Governor Pinchot "made himself solid" with both sides by declaring each should have what it asked at the expense of the consumers. The miners demanded an increase in wages and the operators insisted on an increase in price of coal equal to and a trifle more than necessary to cover the increase in wages. This decision cost the consumers of anthracite a couple of hundred millions of dollars, but it made the Governor look like a great adjuster of difficulties to those who were scared stiff over the prospects of a real coal famine, and the Governor enjoyed the distinction thus bestowed upon him immensely.

The fuel question is one of great importance in this State and throughout the country. It has been brought into public notice and created popular anxiety periodically for several years. The surprising result of the scale committee conference two years ago created the suspicion that the coal operators and coal miners were in collusion in an enterprise to loot the consumers and were aided and abetted in the nefarious scheme by a Governor, who was seeking personal approval at any expense to the people. The trick was successfully pulled off then, and the indications are multiplying that an effort will be made to repeat it this year. But the expectation of the conspirators may be disappointed.

—Centre county's allotment from the five million dollar fund for State aid road construction for 1925 is \$61,773.51, based on the 1,001 miles of road within the county.

Pepper for Wet Enforcement Officers.

It is generally agreed that the comparative failure of prohibition enforcement is ascribable to sinister political influence in the selection of enforcement agents. In Pennsylvania this is notoriously true. From the beginning men have been employed in the service who were not only entirely out of sympathy with their work but ready and willing to aid in the defeat of the purpose for which they were employed. One of the assistant United States Attorney Generals declared some months ago in Philadelphia that it was impossible to enforce the Volstead law in Pennsylvania for the reason that all, or nearly all, the government agents were interfering to protect the violators of the statute.

Among the alleged "wet" officials of the courts in Pennsylvania is the United States marshal for the Middle district, Mr. John H. Glass, of Shamokin, Republican boss of Northumberland county. Recently, in an alleged reorganization of the prohibition enforcement forces, an army officer was placed at the head of the force and he announced that politics and politicians would be absolutely eliminated from the service and that no aspirant would be appointed at the solicitation of any politician. This aroused hopes of a better condition of affairs in the service. It led to the belief that the evils of which the federal assistant Attorney General complained would cease.

But information which comes from Washington in the form of newspaper correspondence disappoints this hope. It is stated in the news dispatches of Tuesday that Senators Pepper and Reed have asked for the re-appointment of Mr. Glass, and the military guardian of righteousness in the department promptly declared that the recommendations of Senators and Representatives in Congress must be respected. Recently the ministers of the gospel in Northumberland county entered a protest against the re-appointment and Senator Pepper openly declared himself as "dry." But political exigencies have forced a change of mind. It is believed that Pinchot has the "dry" vote and Pepper needs some "wet" help.

—If the fool killer would perform his full duty the bootleggers would have fewer patrons and less profits.

—The London girl who says she needs 110 pairs of stockings must imagine she is a centipede.

Take the Profit Out of War.

The sanest proposition to employ benevolence in the work of promoting peace thus far submitted is that of Mr. Bernard M. Baruch, of New York, who has tendered to the Walter H. Page school of International Relations a quarter of a million dollars to be used "in finding a way to take the profit out of war." As chairman of the War Industries Board during the world war Mr. Baruch had intimate touch, not only with the conduct of operations in developing the resources of the country, but with the various elements which influenced the minds of men closely concerned in the making and managing of the war. His plan is to strike at the root of the evil and destroy it.

The inference to be drawn from Mr. Baruch's offer is that the profits of war are largely responsible for war and he believes that if the profits of war were eliminated one potential cause of war would be removed and the chances of war to that extent lessened. His theory appears to be that the mobilization of things and dollars, as well as of man power, will achieve that result, and there is reason in his proposition. If the munition makers and manufacturers of war materials were deprived of the profits they get out of their operations, and the gains which accrue to other profiteers were conscripted by the government as the man power of the country is drafted into service, the opposition to war would multiply.

There is scarcely a doubt that the ratification of the covenant of the League of Nations by the Senate of the United States was defeated through the influence of the New England makers of war munitions. The late Senator Lodge represented this element of the country in the Senate rather than the people of Massachusetts, and he organized the opposition to the League of Nations for the double reason that he hated President Wilson and wanted to preserve to the manufacturers of war materials an opportunity for future profits of war. Mr. Baruch is moving in the right direction and it is to be hoped his plans will materialize. The world has had enough of war.

—The National League of Women Voters has declared that the women "will be impatient with luke-warm leadership and long drawn-out debate" in the coming struggle in the Senate over American adherence to the world court. They will become impatient, however, only after they have cast their ballots for the very Senators whom they know will oppose adherence. As voters, women are very much like most men. They vote for the nominee of their party first then devote the time until the next election holding meetings of protest and passing resolutions.

—Figures compiled by the Department of Forests and Waters show that during the spring of 1925 forty-five tree planters in Centre county set out 230,168 forest trees. The number of trees planted in the entire State was 8,236,840, and the total for sixteen years since forestry agitation was begun in this State is 40,549,746 trees. These trees when grown to maturity will furnish over a billion and a half feet of board lumber.

—Between four and five miles of the new state highway up Bald Eagle valley has been covered with concrete and the contractors are making good progress all along the line.

—Monday evening, July 6th, came too soon after the glorious Fourth for Bellefonte councilmen, as not enough could be assembled for a regular meeting.

—The early photographs of the Scopes trial in Tennessee show a booth at which Mr. Bryan's books are on sale. Mr. Bryan always "gets his."

—It is semi-officially announced that J. E. B. Cunningham's hat has been chucked by the machine for Judge of the Superior court.

—According to the survey of the State Department of Agriculture there were 692 acres in alfalfa in Centre county in 1924.

—Few get all they want, some what they deserve and others are let off easily on a lawyer's plea for leniency.

—The State pay roll continues to grow by "leaps and bounds" and every addition gives Pinchot a new worker.

—The administration seems not only willing but anxious to meddle in the affairs of China.

—Maybe it was a barber's wife who started the bobbed hair fad.

This is a Nation of Spenders.

From the Chicago Tribune. Since President Coolidge started on his own time it has been apparent that his chief message to the people was of thrift. He has urged precept and example. A leader may talk economy, be applauded, and not followed. Mr. Coolidge believes what he says. That's Vermont.

With Mrs. Coolidge he came to Chicago in the drawing room of a Pullman. A private car cost too much. He issued orders for the saving of soap, pins, towels, and other office supplies. He decided not to get a new suit of clothes for Easter. He decided not to get a straw hat, but to have the Panama cleaned. That was reasonable. It is why a man buys a Panama in the first place.

This thrift in the White House seems to have made an impression on the people. How much we do not know. We did not believe that any precept or example could keep the American people from spending money when they had it for things they wanted. It is their habit. It gets them what they want and it seems to us that there is a great deal to be said in favor of a life having what you want rather than a life of wanting what you won't have. Some business men say that Mr. Coolidge has slowed things down, that he has stopped considerable spending of money, and that the old suit is on a good many of his fellow citizens who ordinarily would be sporting a new one.

Thrift is a virtue much admired even by people who do not practice it. To preach against thrift would seem an enormity, as preaching against honesty, virtue, and square dealing. But nations live on different levels. The level of the American nation is one of spending. Our idea is to make money and convert it into things which make life enjoyable. People are busy making the things and selling the things which other people want. There is a quick turnover of the pay check and the turnover makes other pay checks.

The expenditure for automobiles, radio sets, clothes, furniture, rugs, amusements, food which is not needed to sustain life but is pleasant to the palate, all this keeps people busy. If buying stopped, the savings accounts might have a sudden boost but presently a good many people would be needing their savings for their sustenance. When buying stopped production would stop. The whole nation is geared up to this speed of spending. It gives the individual a rich life. He gets his money because he is contributing something to what other people want. He is buying from their contributions. The people are working for each other and each has something out of the great production thus stimulated.

The saving of money has a protective purpose. Money itself is only intended to be exchanged. It converts a particular kind of work into a great variety of articles. It has ceased to serve its purpose when it is under a mattress or in a sock. If a man could be guaranteed a daily wage for labor to the hour of his death he would not need to save a cent. The more he spent the better everybody would be off. Thrift merely protects him against the time when he cannot work.

We live by spending, not by saving. Great accumulations of wealth give men power and its gratification, but the average man gets his normal life out of what he spends. It may be on his home, in his amusements, to gratify his tastes, to broaden the intellectual scope of his existence, or to increase his grossness. It depends on the person; but he lives by spending and the rest of the country lives with him.

This makes wealth in the real sense of things which are used. That is all wealth is. A mountain of gold as such has no value.

Bryan and Evolution.

From the Harrisburg Telegraph. William Jennings Bryan ought to be the last one to doubt the theory of evolution—didn't he see free silver develop into a Presidential nomination and sixteen to one evolve into a demand for the public ownership of railroads?

And didn't he pause to note the day when a political spellbinder, speaking for nothing, became a Chautauqua lecturer at \$500 a speech? Yes, and he may be able to recall the day when he ceased to be a millionaire baiter because he had been himself transformed into a millionaire.

He Went Some, Anyway.

From the Pittsburgh Post. In settling up the estate of Thomas W. Lawson, it is declared that the financier and writer who once was reputed to be worth \$20,000,000, died penniless. Still he got considerable of a kick out of his wealth while it lasted.

Over-Night Mail.

From the Pittsburgh Gazette-Times. Seventy-five years ago it required 28 days for carrying mail from New York to Chicago. The new night air service does it in eight hours. The world "do move."

—The Fourth of July is a thing of the past and it won't be long until Christmas will be looming in the offing.

SPAWLS FROM THE KEYSTONE.

—Sleeping in his canoe, Hiram L. McCauley, 21 years of age, of West Reading, went over the falls at Haines' lock in the Schuylkill river early one morning last week. His body was found in a pocket in the river several hours later. He is believed to have been killed in the fall.

—John Harder, of Clearfield, 15 year old son of Emet Harder, of Clearfield, early on Monday morning arose from bed and obtained a revolver, owned by his grandfather, the late Captain John Harder. While twirling it about on his first finger, it was discharged, the bullet passing through his heart.

—Warm summer days fall to bring vacation thoughts to Philip H. Foust, station agent at Danville, for the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad company for the last 35 years. He has had only one vacation since 1885 and that was last year. Foust began working for the company when 17 years of age.

—Expenditure of more than \$5000 for the erection of deer-proof fences was authorized by the State Game Commissioners during June, according to Seth E. Gordon, secretary. The fences will be erected largely in the South mountain district to protect orchardists and farmers from damages by deer.

—William L. Wilson, of Jersey Shore, has purchased at auction the physical properties of the Antes Fort Trolley line, and also the franchise, for \$7,110.50. The auction was conducted at the Jersey Shore Trust company. The purchase includes the trolley cars, ties, rails, car barns and everything in connection with the line.

—Trapped on a bridge near Connettsville in the path of a Baltimore and Ohio passenger train, Margaret Sheard, 18 years of age, was killed when she was struck by a locomotive and knocked into the Youghiogheny river, last Thursday. A girl companion dashed to safety at the end of the trestle as the train approached. The Sheard girl hesitated in fright. The body was recovered.

—With his new home in Berwick almost completed, George Knorr discovered that the lot on which the house was built was the property of five Nanticoke contractors and that the lot he owned, and on which he thought he was building, was a block distant. Knorr went to Nanticoke and found the five men willing to make an even trade, with the result that he now has title to the lot which he improved.

—Mrs. David L. Burkhardt, of Cambria county, aged 72 years, wife of a prominent farmer, was struck by lightning and instantly killed during an electrical storm on the night of July 4th. The piping of a carbide system of lighting in the Burkhardt home furnished a conductor for the electrical bolt which struck the roof of the house. The gold frame work of Mrs. Burkhardt's glasses was melted into a nugget and her shoes were torn into shreds.

—Robert Rupert, 13 years old, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ellsworth G. Rupert, of Mill Hall, was drowned in Bald Eagle creek last Wednesday night while in bathing with two companions, Leonard Scott, one of the boys who accompanied him, attempted to save him as he was unable to swim, but was obliged to abandon his efforts after being pulled under several times, and narrowly escaped a similar fate. A searching party was organized to recover the body by means of diving and grappling with hooks and at ten o'clock they located it.

—Virtually recovered from a broken neck, Joseph Smetzer, aged 24 years, a Pennsylvania Railroad employe, has been discharged from the Altoona hospital. Caught in an elevator shaft in the railroad shops in Altoona on May 13, Smetzer was squeezed about the neck and shoulders. The fifth cervical vertebra was fractured. Surgeons placed the neck in a collar cast, and when the cast was removed a few days ago it was found the fracture had knit together. Paralysis of both legs followed the accident, but it is virtually cured. Surgeons regard the recovery as remarkable.

—Wilbur Dale Lehman, 8 year old son of Wilbur Lehman Sr., of near Ortole, Pa., died late Monday afternoon, has been discharged from the Altoona hospital. Caught in his right side had been severed when the lad fell and was impaled upon the horns of one of the cattle he was feeding. The boy slipped and fell down the hole through which he was feeding straw and landed upon the only horned animal of the herd. While attending the Lehman boy, Dr. Welker received a second call from his home at Colonsville, summoning him to attend the adopted son of Charles Laubach, of that place, who also had fallen through a feed chute and broken his arm.

—Major Rupert McGlachan, brave ex-Major of the British army, veteran of the world war and described as a "refined, intelligent man and good dresser," is missing from Lancaster. When he disappeared, checks totaling \$7,500 of the Lancaster Metal Products company also disappeared. All but \$1,000 of the checks, however, were not countersigned, so Major McGlachan left them in the apartment he and his wife occupied during the short time they resided in that city. When the Major reached Lancaster last winter he made such an impression on officials of the company that they made him general manager of the concern.

—The authorities of York, Pa., are looking for a stranger who on Saturday night stole more than \$70, the day's receipts at the community swimming pool. The stranger had been seen about the place for several days, and before closing time Saturday night, when the day's receipts had been put in bags, ready to be put away, the stranger approached the clerk in charge and pretended to be much interested in a radio outfit which was in operation in the office. Just listen to this, and handing the ear pieces to the attendant, waited until he placed them over his ears, then he turned aside, grabbed the bags of money and disappeared.

—Both legs of Mrs. John Latsha, a Dauphin county farmer's wife, were torn off at the ankle last Tuesday afternoon when the rope attached to a hayfork looped about her feet. Mrs. Latsha was leading the horse which was drawing the fork to the cove of the barn on the Latsha farm near Millersburg. As the horse turned, the rope caught her ankles. The animal shied and ran into the barn dragging Mrs. Latsha. As the fork hit the runway at the cove of the barn, the rope tightened with a jerk that tore off both legs above the ankle. Her husband, who was on top of the hay wagon, and a physician, took Mrs. Latsha to a hospital in Harrisburg where both legs were amputated below the knees.