

HARRISBURG TELEGRAPH

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE HOME

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THURSDAY EVENING, JUNE 8.

Tomorrow is not, yesterday is not, Tomorrow is not, yesterday is not, Today alone is—and today is thine.

WEST SHORE HIGH SCHOOL

WORMLEYSBURG has set a good example for other West Shore school boards by voting in favor of a central high school for the towns of that district.

Nothing has held back the West Shore so much as lack of school facilities. So far as they go the schools of that vicinity are good, but the "Three R's" no longer suffice in the public schools and the parent hesitates to remove to suburbs that do not afford educational facilities for his boy or girl equal to those offered by the city.

Next week the West Shore Firemen's Union—the one real, live organization embracing a membership that takes in all the towns—will meet to discuss the inauguration of a department to be known as the Public Forum, which will be something in the nature of a municipal league.

It is rumored that several school boards—viewing the immediate effect on the tax rate and letting the future take care of itself—will decline to go into the central high school plan. If those who are pledged to the movement are wise they will not urge the "hold-back" element, but will go ahead and build, taking in as many as will come.

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IT WILL BE ATTENDED TO

THERE ought to be some power or influence in a self-governing country by which the House of Representatives could be brought to its senses and made to serve the national welfare. It is intolerable that a Congress should be so blind and so stupid, so suddenly indifferent to its grave responsibilities and duties.

However, we bid the World to cheer up. There is indeed in this country exactly the "power and influence" which it longs for and which will bring the House of Representatives to its senses and cause it to serve the national welfare.

not being overlooked by the people of the country. It is an important matter—but it will be attended to at the first opportunity.

ROTARY CLUB AND CITY

THAT was a ringing call to service which President Howard C. Fry gave to members of the Harrisburg Rotary Club Tuesday night when he said in his inaugural address:

From time to time in our city and vicinity there arise projects and occur events, the import of which is sufficient to warrant organized and concerted effort in order to accomplish success for whatever it might be. Publicity is the most powerful force that acts to-day in the world of public affairs.

President Fry scored a bulls-eye in every sentence. Harrisburg is very badly in need at this very moment of the efforts for civic betterment of some such organization as the Rotary Club can be if it puts its heart into the great work of arousing the people to the deficiencies and needs of their city.

"He profits most who serves best" is the motto of the club. This is no mere high-sounding platitude. Every man who "served best" during the critical period when Harrisburg was in the process of being made over has profited thereby actually in dollars and cents.

FOR ways that are dark and tricks that are strange, the heathen Chinese is peculiar," but there is nothing peculiar about the fact that during the nine months ended March, 1916, China increased her hold on the American market 74 per cent, compared with the similar period ended March 1915, because we have a Democratic near-free-trade law on the statute books, and with a wage scale that wouldn't buy a package of smoking tobacco for an American laboring man, the Chinese find it an easy matter to unload on our market.

HILL AND HIS ESTATE

JAMES J. HILL wrested millions from the mountains and plains of the Great Northwest, and he keeps them, even in death. Hill's estate is to be administered by his family and he left no will—which means that not a single one of the many worthy public enterprises in the district in which he made his fortune will receive from Hill directly one penny of his vast wealth.

In this Hill is unlike almost every one of the very rich men of the period. It is becoming more and more understood that great wealth entails great responsibilities and that the possessor of the big fortune is merely its steward and that he owes something to the community wherein his possessions were accumulated.

Handing down immense sums to one's family is often anything but commendable. A father is to be excused for placing his daughters beyond want and in giving his sons a start in life, but the possession of unlimited, unearned wealth is more frequently a detriment than a help to the development of character and the encouragement of those homely virtues that make for real success in life.

On the other hand, the public has a right to expect something at the hands of its wealthy citizens, and the man who in death fails to fulfill his duty in this respect may expect to go down in local history "unwept, unhonored and unsung," a self-convicted money-grabber, with thoughts no higher than the pile of dollars he has accumulated.

After watching the sturdy forms and the quick step of the veterans as they passed, we understand why the Grand Army is opposed to abandoning the parade feature of their State encampments.

Harrisburg is badly in need of a housing code. This long self-evident fact is emphasized by the inability of the Health Department to make certain property owners improve unsanitary houses.

Sidelights on Pennsylvania at Chicago

(By a Staff Correspondent.)

Chicago, June 8.—Pennsylvanians are now fully mobilized in Chicago. The last of the contingents got in last night and the caucus last night showed probably 300 from the Keystone State here. They are not as noisy as they were four years ago and the general feeling is that hostilities should be postponed until after the Ohio line is repassed.

Next to the Governor and the senior Senator, the man who has attracted the most attention among the Pennsylvanians is John Wanamaker. He was busy shaking hands with admirers from all over the country when he arrived and was the center of quite a group. Chicago businessmen have been calling upon him. Alva B. Johnson is another man who attracts attention and he is some mixer.

Charles Johnson, former commissioner and Mayor Armstrong, of Pittsburgh, were two men who did not take kindly to the suggestion of temporary votes for the Governor. "The issue was a clean-cut one in my country. I went to it on the Brumbaugh question and you know the result," said Mr. Johnson. The Johnson district is composed of Montgomery and Bucks counties. Senator Clarence J. Buckman, of Bucks, is another man who is first with Johnson about the compliment to the Governor.

Harry K. Daugherty, former member from Mercer county and one of the delegates elected for governor two years ago, was late getting here, but he soon got into the thick of things and appeared to be as much at home in the Pennsylvania pink tea room as in the Progressive headquarters.

J. Denny O'Neil, the Western Pennsylvania leader of the local option forces, turned up in the crowd yesterday and things began to move. He was inclined to be a bit belligerent and some of the Brumbaugh people think that if he had arrived earlier there might have been more stir at the Monday night conference.

Attorney General Brown and Commissioner Mages have been working hard as newspaper reporters since they got here. Mr. Brown got an idea that he wanted to get down to bed rock and visited all of the headquarters, asking questions in his direct way by noon yesterday had his mind made up. The Attorney General is being considerably sought by folks who have friends in Capitol Hill and want to know what he is going to start when he gets back home.

Private Secretary William H. Ball, he of good roads day work fame, regrettably did not get here. Some of the Chicago street men who operate their machines. After qualifying with road drugs and tractors in Ferry county Mr. Ball became an expert.

C. A. Barron, Republican delegate, and W. H. Unger, Progressive delegate from the Schuylkill district, furnished some midnight entertainment. Unger was a Roosevelt delegate four years ago and is a dyed-in-the-wool follower of the Colonel. He and Barron are in the city and they met up on the sidewalk. And what they said about each other and the issues was worth listening to. Unfortunately a Swede cop with no sense of humor chased us away.

Alexander P. Moore, who is a delegate, a Roosevelt man and the husband of Lillian Moore, is the humorist of the Pennsylvania crowd. Moore used to be a legislative correspondent at Harrisburg. He is passing out Roosevelt cards, one of which reads: "No wise man ever buys a barrel until he hears it ring." Hughes men tore up the cards. He also put out a card for "Roosevelt, the man who dares and does."

Emerson Collins' nominating speech is being awaited with eagerness. He has been working hard on it and the "Rings" and the "Bucks" are going to get a show along side of the pillar of smoke by day from Pittsburgh and the pillar of fire by night from Bethlehem. The deputy attorney general, noted talker and his friends predict laurels.

The "old home county" of Huntingdon is represented here by Samuel I. Spyster, associate counsel, and the pension Board, and Captain G. Chal Fort.

R. L. O'Donnell, general manager of the Pennsylvania lines, was among the spectators of the Pennsylvania meeting. He and a number of railroad officials came by private cars to see the sights.

Senator Charles H. Kline, late president pro tem of the Senate, is here with the best attire. The Senator entered the lists in his honor, and Senator Snyder and Senator-to-be Eyre.

Andrew Hourigan, former assistant United States district attorney, George L. Lewellyn, William P. Gallagher, D. R. Reese and Frank P. Lenahan are here from Luzerne. John R. Halsey, one of the Luzerne delegates, is one of the younger members who has attracted notice. He is a son of former Judge Halsey and a comer in State affairs.

George J. Brennan, of the Philadelphia Inquirer, displayed a Knox 1908 button on his coat lapel. "I brought it along because I thought it would look well," said he.

When a Feller Needs a Friend

By BRIGGS



the Pennsylvania headquarters. A. B. H.

Frank Connell, one of the Erie delegates, was a colonel on the Tenger staff.

TELEGRAPH PERISCOPE

President Wilson may be a Christian man, but we bet we know how he feels about peace and harmony at Chicago.

The recent sea fight seems to demonstrate that the German fleet is good, but not quite good enough.

A friend of Justice Brandeis predicts that he will become the main-spring of the Supreme Court—with the rest of the members as balance wheels, we suppose.

The "decadent French" appear to be putting up a good bluff of being a strenuous people.

The season approaches when the average man has the choice of running off to the trenches or taking the family to the annual Sunday school picnic—and we look for a rapid increase of American enlistments in Europe.

British Shipping Survives

The latest report of Lloyd's register of shipping shows that the net British loss due to the war, for the year 1915, was even smaller than might have been expected, only 39,912 tons.

Thus, British shipbuilding is almost keeping pace with the destruction caused by submarines and mines, serious as the gross loss is—451 vessels, large and small, of an aggregate tonnage of \$14,233, last year. New construction put afloat 438 vessels, and 778,321 tons. And, undoubtedly, many of the destroyed vessels had seen their best service.

The hideous submarine campaign has never promised military results worth the cost and risk to the German admiralty. And if, as has been suggested, the promoters of the insensate policy expected that the British mercantile marine would be seriously crippled as a competitor when peace comes, their hopes in that respect have evidently miscarried, too.

A Doubtful Policy

One can trace much of the Mexican trouble back to Tampico, where a little insult to some American soldiers, which was promptly disavowed and apologized for, was made the occasion for demanding the most exacting reparation in the form of a salute to the flag. Actually that sort of reparation was beneath the dignity of a great nation, which could not easily have been contented with the acknowledgment of the wrong that had been committed and the generous apology that was made therefor.

Walter Darlington, of the North American, is the official Pennsylvania badge collector. His gatherings extend over years and are a famous collection of the wrongs and right sides, including woman suffrage here.

WHAT THE ROTARY CLUB LEARNED OF THE CITY

What was the cost of the Paxton Creek Interceptor and its purpose? Cost \$180,000. Constructed for the purpose of relieving the Paxton Creek of sewerage.

WAR AND THE WIRES

By Frederic J. Haskin

THE Navy Department recently played its second "war game," this time for the purpose of testing the efficiency of the telephone and telegraph systems of the country in case of war.

Communication was established by long distance telephone over thousands of miles of wire with naval stations at New York, Chicago, Norfolk, Pensacola, San Diego and Puget Sound. Secretary Daniels sat at his desk and called up the U. S. Battleship New Hampshire which was stationed at Hampton Roads. The telephone operator at the Navy Department transmitted the communication to the Arlington wireline stations, where the Secretary's voice was projected into the ether by wireless and carried to the battleship where the wireless operator received it and transmitted it through the telephone to the captain. Thus the voice of Secretary Daniels in Washington was clearly heard by Captain Chandler on board the New Hampshire lying off Hampton Roads.

Since the officials were compelled to give up their Sunday holiday to the war game, they determined to get as much fun out of it as possible. They asked the hardest questions of the navy yards, and the navy yards retaliated by doing the same thing. This was all very good for the cause, since if for any reason a man was unable to answer a fair question dealing with his special line of work, he was referred to a sort of umpire who made it his business to find out why. Any apparent lack of efficiency was immediately investigated, for under actual war conditions the work of each man is tremendously important and the slightest mistake may cause the greatest blunder.

Among other things, word was received from the Brooklyn Navy Yard that the Brooklyn Bridge had been blown up by the enemy, several new ships had been damaged, and they were waiting for orders. This particular message was so much in keeping with anonymous threats recently addressed to the Navy Department that it came near being accepted at face value. As a result of these threats, Brooklyn Bridge, as well as the other bridges, is patrolled by a detective force which looks askance at every pedestrian with bulging pockets or packages. After the first started moment, the Navy Yard got its orders right back over the telephone.

The secretary of the navy told Captain Chandler that the enemy had been sighted off the coast and that he was

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EDITORIAL COMMENT

Not Without Its Popular Appeal (From the Houston Post.)

The physician of Amos Eno, a millionaire who died recently in New York, testified before the surrogate that his patient had an extremely bitter hatred of the income tax. The truth of the matter is, the income tax had very few friends except among the 98,000,000 people who pay none.

First Time He Ever Mentioned It (From the New York World.)

I was in the Spanish-American War, Colonel Roosevelt at Kansas City. It was only innate modesty that kept the Colonel from referring to this matter before.

Unusually Gratifying Record (From the Indianapolis News.)

Everything considered, we did pretty well between February 15 and March 15. Food prices increased only 1 per cent.

Editor Has a Caller (From the Philadelphia Inquirer.)

If a bore had the intelligence to know that he is he wouldn't be.

OUR DAILY LAUGH

NO CAUSE FOR WORRY. I hear your son who is in the war is wounded. Yes, but he writes now that he is out of danger. That's encouraging. Yes indeed! He says he's back in the first-line trenches again.

PLEASE REMIT. Baby arrived upon the first. His dad, as jokers will, got off this joke, a bout his worst: He named the baby Bill.

Evening Chat

Boy Scouts in Harrisburg and surrounding towns are putting in a few very busy days this week. The fiftieth encampment of the Pennsylvania Department of the G. A. R., the thirty-first convention of the Ladies of the G. A. R., and the twenty-seventh gathering of the Women's Relief Corps of the Department of Pennsylvania Auxiliary of the G. A. R. being held here, the Scouts volunteered to help the visitors about the city and make themselves useful generally. They met delegates at the railroad stations and piloted them about, in addition to carrying grips, suit cases and traveling bags for the visitors. The appearance of the youngsters alongside of the gray-haired veterans recalls the reunion of the Blue and Gray at Gettysburg in 1913 when the Scouts worked so faithfully in the interests of the veterans from the North and South.

The hundreds of Civil War veterans from all parts of Pennsylvania who are here attending the fiftieth annual encampment appear to be enjoying themselves every minute of their spare time. They are taking trips through the parks and many of them are visiting the towns surrounding Harrisburg. Each day this week scores of the warriors of fifty years ago could be seen in Capitol Park. It did not take them long to learn that the squirrels there are tame and now the little fur animals are getting so many peanuts that they appear to be already getting their stores ready for next winter. The veterans are taking a great interest in them and it is certain that the squirrels will not be hungry as long as the veterans are here. The visitors are strolling through the big building too and not a few of them are asking permission to sit in the Governor's chair.

Not all sermons are preached from pulpits, take it from the stroller on the Market street bridge the other day.

Halfway over to the Cumberland shore he noticed a bit of paper wedged between the plates on top of the silver tank. It was so fastened as to be readily extracted, safe from the vagrant winds, and easily noticeable to the passerby. And the stroller, like those who had passed before, picked up the paper and he happened to read the message, smiled thoughtfully—and tucked it back into place. And this is what he read:

God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten son, that whosoever (that means you) believeth in Him shall not perish but have everlasting life. "Who-so-ever" means you.

While many Harrisburg residences, business places, hotels, etc., are gay these days with bunting and flags of the American colors in honor of the city's veteran guests of the Grand Army, some of the mercantile and other establishments have gone in for decoration in other ways. At least one hotel, the Commonwealth, has arranged for adornment in a way that defies wind and rain and darkness. This hotel, by the way is one of the Market street stopping places for many of the higher officers of the State encampment organization.

Around the portico a string of red, white and blue electric lights have been strung and over the driveway in a blaze of twinkling red, white and blue electric flashes, "Old Glory" waves through the night.

How would you like to travel 8, 11.4 miles every year—just a part of your daily work? Quite some trip you say?

Yes, you could come from Hong Kong to Honolulu and then on to San Francisco, with a little side-trip from the Pacific coast town down to sunny Panama, and you would cover but a few more miles.

Yet "Benny" Brady, chief figure of this yarn, doesn't move a foot—if his corns don't bother him—to accomplish it. In his black top hat he tells some thousands of passengers the last inning's score, who's ahead in the last hour of the war, just how Kitchener went down, and oh, although he is a little interested in bits of information as he runs his car up and down.

"Benny" is the elevator man in the Telegraph building. The Morrell Apartments, in the Franklin building, have worked out a clever scheme to prevent the theft of a refuse can. In his black top hat management has had painted the words: "Stolen From the Morrell Apartments." It would take a good bit of nerve to use that garbage can in your back yard, wouldn't it?

Living Expenses

While the cost of living is getting higher all the time, it doesn't seem to reduce the amount of money spent for fun, fashion and amusement. Here is the cost analysis of modern life—paying more to live on and having more money to spend for them. The cost of the common necessities of life are 25 per cent higher than in 1914. Here is the cost analysis of modern life—paying more to live on and having more money to spend for them. The cost of the common necessities of life are 25 per cent higher than in 1914. Here is the cost analysis of modern life—paying more to live on and having more money to spend for them. The cost of the common necessities of life are 25 per cent higher than in 1914.

There are two important helps in the domestic economy. People don't drink as much red liquor as they used to and they don't pay for as much bottled medicine as they did formerly. Both of which omissions save money and health, too. But these explanations don't fully explain why people have so much money to spend for follies these days. And there are the women—they cost a heap more than they used to, God bless 'em, and what they want is more necessary than bread and meat for the larner.

And so it goes, the expense of living going higher and higher and the expense of fun, folly and fashion going higher and higher, too, so that it is getting quite impossible to tell any difference between the essential and the ephemeral, what is real and what is volatile.—Ohio State Journal.

War and Free Trade

"War is Hell," but job-destroying, home-wrecking, happiness-demolishing, comfort-killing is Free Trade.

Free-Trade taxes home industry to make up for the present it hands to foreign industry. Why not reverse such an un-American scheme?

The South has some able statesmen, but they hamper their usefulness to the nation by hanging to the old, rotten hulk of Free-Trade.

How much better it is to support the government on Protection wages than be compelled to keep the pot boiling from the savings out of past wages?

An empty Treasury is a Banquo's ghost "hat rises up and confronts the present Free-Trade administration.

The Free-Trade Tariff has proven a dismal failure as a revenue producer. It permits 71 per cent of our imports to come in free and thus makes up for the present it hands to foreign industry. Why not reverse such an un-American scheme?