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A NEWSPAPER FOR THE HOME

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WEDNESDAY EVENING, AUGUST 30

Education is the knowledge of how to use the whole of one's self.

—BEECHER.

DR. DIXON'S DECISION

DR. SAMUEL G. DIXON, State Commissioner of Health, has wisely discriminated between the Kipona, to be held next Monday, and the Romper Day celebration, which he has caused to be called off on account of the infantile paralysis outbreak.

Dr. Dixon explains that whereas the Romper Day program would bring thousands of children together from all parts of the city, who would ride to and from the park on overcrowded streets cars and associate closely under conditions that would tend to spread disease, the regatta is to be conducted by an organization of adults. It is not a purely children's affair, and while the Health Commissioner points out that children would be better off at home, there is no way of preventing them from mingling with the crowds on a public thoroughfare in an unquarantined district if their parents care to take the risk.

Even with the best of intentions apparent injustices occur in all measures of public safety such as Dr. Dixon has been compelled to take during the past week. The Sunday school order is one of these, and in all likelihood it will be modified to meet conditions and to place the adult Sunday school classes on the same basis as the adult church service. But in all questions that arise concerning the quarantine the public should always hold in mind that the State Health Commissioner and the local health officers are acting for what they believe to be the best interests of the people. They get neither pleasure nor profit from enforced quarantine regulations. Such measures mean only trouble and hard work for the officials. The people, who often resent the restrictions placed on their movements and liberties of action, are the beneficiaries. It is their health the State and the city are guarding, and they should act and speak accordingly.

WHEN THE WAR IS OVER

WARNINGS have been issued by both Senator Penrose and President Wilson regarding the situation which will arise in this country after the war. Mr. Penrose foresees an era of the keenest competition, the European manufacturing centers flooded with returned soldiers, the price of labor even lower than normally and the European governments working desperately to gain foreign trade in order to win back the gold they have had to send abroad, especially to this country.

President Wilson regards the coming of peace as "America's opportunity," but he declares that "the problem of disunion" will be "more difficult to fight than that of the Civil War." Mr. Wilson does not say that this country is to be congratulated that it has in himself one greater than Lincoln to grasp and solve this tremendous problem. Far from it. He only makes it clear that such is his personal conviction, and if you do not see it, alas for your intelligence.

All is not without hope, however, even to the intelligence of the man in the street, for Mr. Wilson declares: "In the third place, I think it is evident that the United States will understand herself better than ever before. The war and all its attendant circumstances have cried her wide awake to both the dangers of her life and its enormous possibilities and advantages."

Perhaps only one who knows Woodrow Wilson by personal contact would realize how firmly he is convinced that his re-election is, in his estimation, chief among these enormous possibilities and advantages.

SNAKE STORIES

ONE of the chief delights of the farmer who "takes summer boarders" has been to regale his guests with snake stories. Everybody on the farm, from the owner of the place to the humble hired man, has some fresh horror to add in the brief period between suppertime and bedtime on the front lawn. Hair-raising anecdotes of babies playing with rattlers, of blacksnakes that milked cows, of hoop-snakes that chased timid dairymaids miles across country, up hill and down, and finally died with the horns in their tails stuck into the bark of trees behind which the aforesaid timid dairymaids had cunningly taken refuge, are mingled with narratives of personal encounters with "racers" and copperheads and of the gallant services of brave country lads in sucking snake

bite poison from otherwise doomed comrades. Some of them have been so often that their narrators actually believe them.

It has been grand sport for the rural brethren to make the blood of the city folks thus run cold and to send them off to bed seeing snakes at every step. But it's all wrong, Sir, it's all wrong; take it from the State Department of Agriculture, it is.

In the weekly bulletin of the department, which has succeeded the proofsheet which our old friend and erstwhile official bugologist, Professor Surface, originated for the edification and instruction of farmers, we read that snake stories are bad for the summer boarder crop. They are reckoned next to the San Jose scale and the boll weevil as a reducer of farm revenue.

Says the bulletin: The horrible big snake stories that often originate in the minds of persons who wish to tell something of the season and thereby display their own prowess or skill in combat, and which are sometimes published and republished in the newspapers, do much more harm than good. In the first place, big snake stories generally are not true, and persons not knowing this are frightened by them so that they resolve they will keep away from the country and thus not be in danger of horrible snakes. Nervous or timid women and children, instead of going out into God's pure air on the breezy hills and along wooded streams, become so afraid of the horrible denizens of such places that are so vividly pictured that they decide to go to the seashore and live in stuffy rooms amid crowded humanity, or to stay at home. This does a great injustice to persons who lead the most natural and enjoyable recreation mankind can take.

Then the writer goes on to knock in the head the hoop-snake and other reptilian traditions by pointing out that there are only two kinds of venomous snakes in Pennsylvania, and they are to be found on few farms. Finally, farmers are given this bit of advice:

It is very important to the agricultural people that they induce city visitors and country boarders to come and dwell among them. To do this the first thing is to stop snake stories and show that the country is far safer, more healthy and more pleasant than the seashore or the city. The producer of country produce can find much more ready and profitable sale for his goods among campers, or persons on outings, or summer hotels in his vicinity than by attempting to sell it in the city. There should be a great demand in the delightful rural communities for fresh butter, eggs, milk, meat, vegetables and fruits, and there should be all inducement offered to such persons to take the trouble to do this in the country where they can have a real outing and learn their problems and method of living, and it will do the country people good likewise to see from the viewpoint of the burdened city people. Misleading snake stories should not be the means of keeping them apart.

It will be a real hardship to rule the snake story from the popular amusements of the rural districts. It has been to the farm what the sea serpent has been to the coast resorts. But in the light of the facts set forth, and with a somewhat intimate knowledge of the average Pennsylvania farmer's feelings where profits are in question, it is not hard to imagine that the snake story will shortly become almost as scarce on summer boarder farms as the snakes themselves—at least among readers of the department bulletin. Thus does the ruthless money god trample roughshod over even our most firmly founded traditions.

GOOD WORK OF WOMEN

EXCELLENT work under most discouraging circumstances has been done by the branch of the Women's Preparedness Division of the Red Cross, which has had charge of the relief of the needy families of Harrisburg soldiers who are at the border.

With only a few hundred dollars at their command the women have managed to keep the wolf from the door of many little homes where illness and misfortune added to the hardship of having lost the breadwinner of the family. They have paid grocery bills, made up back rent, clothed children and nursed the sick. Some of them have given up their summer vacations, or postponed them, in order to look after the work undertaken.

But the duties of the Division in this respect are not completed. Indeed, they are but well begun. The approach of cold weather will bring increased distress and additional funds must be raised to meet the demand.

THE WOMEN IN CAMP

THE military camp of women in the woods of Wisconsin is a travesty on preparedness. Not until the last man worthy of the name has fallen before a foreign foe would American women be permitted to take part in a war in the United States.

That they should prepare to handle rifles and machine guns is a mere waste of time and energy. Women have far better uses in war than spinning the soldiers in the trenches. Theirs is the difficult duty of hospital work, of caring for the home with the wage-earner absent, of weeping and waiting, of helping in countless ways, but seldom of fighting.

If Major General Mary Smith, Colonel Cordelia Jones or Captain Sarah Jenkins want to teach their "soldiers" skill in the Red Cross service or in other work of relief in time of war, the Wisconsin camp will not have been in vain. Otherwise it is worse than useless.

GETTING IT QUICKLY

WHEN we read that Jess Willard has accumulated \$200,000 in two years we are inclined to be resentful. Mere prizefighting, we have been taught, should not be so rewarded while many another far more worthy occupation languishes neglected and underpaid. But Willard is no mere prizefighter. Therein lies the difference. He is the greatest prizefighter in the world, and the world always pours fortune at the feet of the man who is better than any other in his line. Take the championship title from Willard and he could earn no more than any other man of his strength and brain power. If you would win fortune quickly be-

RUMANIA ADDS ANOTHER SECTION TO IRON RING ABOUT CENTRAL POWERS



KING FERDINAND OF RUMANIA

The entrance of Rumania into the war means that fifteen nations are now in conflict. The iron ring of which the Germans have complained is tightening. It now extends around the central powers in this order: Russia and Rumania on the east, Serbia and the south, Montenegro and Albania on the southwest, Italy on the east. The open space at Belgrade through Serbia shows the road the Austrians have kept open to Constantinople.

The only other points where territory of the central powers is not touched by the Austrians, on the southwest, Holland, on the northwest, and Denmark, on the north. The Baltic is disputed.

Declarations of war by various nations have been as follows: July 28—Austria on Serbia. August 1—Germany on Russia. August 3—Germany on Belgium and France. August 4—France on Germany. August 4—Great Britain on Germany. August 5—Austria on Russia. August 6—Belgium on Germany. August 6—Serbia on Germany. August 8—Montenegro on Austria. August 12—Great Britain on Austria. August 13—France on Austria. August 13—Montenegro on Germany. August 23—Japan on Germany.

August 25—Austria on Japan. August 28—Austria on Belgium. November 2—Russia on Turkey. November 5—Great Britain and France on Turkey. November 7—Belgium and Serbia on Turkey. May 23—Italy on Austria. June 3—San Marino on Austria. August 23—Italy on Turkey. October 12—Bulgaria on Serbia. October 15—Great Britain on Bulgaria. October 16—France on Bulgaria. October 18—Russia on Bulgaria. October 19—Italy on Bulgaria. 1916. March 8—Germany on Portugal. March 10—Portugal on Germany. March 15—Austria on Portugal. August 28—Italy on Germany. August 28—Rumania on central powers.

TELEGRAPH PERISCOPE

—Wouldn't it be a blessing if Congress would pass an eight-hour day law applying to itself? —Breakfast foods come under the heading of distinctions without difference. —It is all right to separate the chaff from the wheat, but so many folks let the other fellow have the wheat. —Dr. Dixon warns children against eating green apples. Somebody is always taking the joy out of life. —Policewomen are being appointed in all parts of Germany. It's getting harder and harder for a man to take a night out. —In 1914 the United States manufactured 515,154 talking machines, and half of them were cheap tin horn instruments located in houses within a block of where we live.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

Max Harden is unpopular in Germany. Shaw is unpopular in England. Romain Rolland is unpopular in France—the offense of each other being that he is unwilling to believe that the present enemies of his country are altogether iniquitous, altogether deserving of complete destruction, root and branch. A man pays for his ability to be a citizen of the world by losing out in his own voting precinct.—New York Evening Star. Mr. Wilson now learns how it feels to be held to strict accountability.—Boston Transcript. We are inclined to predict that the European struggle will be fought in a quorum.—Washington Post. The allies' "big push" seems to have deteriorated into a series of stiff nudges.—Des Moines Register and Leader. "Kiponay" Harrisburg has escaped infantile paralysis, but it is going to have "Kiponay." Thus sings the poet, Dr. Hugh Hamilton. The rude Indian knew, By the lapping, splashing spray Bubbling past his canoe, Ripples were not far away: Ki-Po-Nay, Ki-Po-Nay! The Greater Harrisburg Navy has arranged to present a water festival, but nobody at the State capital, which is justly famed as a center of the finer arts, wanted to call it by so plain a term. So Doctor Hamilton summoned from the shadows a combination of Indian words which will have his own bond for it, put together, spell "Kiponay" and mean to be upon the sparkling water. The Susquehanna does sparkle, and I've seen it do it many a time. As for the beauties of the Indian tongue, old John Harris, who was tied to a tree by the redskins where Harrisburg stands and was to be burned alive, mayhap fancied another language more—Girard, in the Philadelphia Public Ledger. Thanksgiving Comes The summer waxes to its end But as it doth its journey wend A voice within us gayly sings: 'Twill soon be time for turkey wings! —Baltimore Sun.

HOW ABOUT JAPAN?

Our Turn to Play By Frederic J. Haskin

WHY is Japan straining all her resources in the building of battleships today? Why has she increased her army by two divisions, with the prospect of further increases in the near future? Long ago the European experts pointed the impregnability of Japan's domestic position. No nation on earth can ever threaten her supremacy in Far Eastern waters, with the sole exception of her ally, Great Britain. Her home territory is absolutely unassailable, in the words of the experts, "by any power or combination of powers." Yet she appropriates one hundred million dollars toward carrying out her naval program. Yet she increases her army. Of all first-class nations, Japan can afford such expenditures least. Her taxes are already staggeringly heavy—they have been increased six times in the last twenty years. She has no wealth of natural resources to draw on. Life for her congested population is a far sharper struggle than in the Occident, even without the added burden of a great militarism. It is inconceivable that a nation in such circumstances would plunge into reckless military expenditures without some immediate and definite purpose in view. In the case of Japan, that purpose cannot be home defense. She has more than enough already. A consideration of world affairs today has shown how Japan and America stand out as the leading figures in the field of the Pacific. It has shown America's interests and principles force her to stand in the way of policies to which Japan is driven by national necessity. Yet Japan's militarism does not necessarily mean war. Militarism has other uses. Japan is a believer in the doctrine of force, in the principle that a nation's position and influence are dependent on its military strength. Her beliefs are the natural fruit of her own experience. When she was weak, she was a toy in the hands of Europe. Her very import duties were set for her by foreign nations. The spoils of the Chino-Japanese war were snatched from her at the moment of victory because she was powerless to resist. Then she became strong. As her own statements point out, her real influence dates from the day of her strength. Backed by the prestige of her victory over Russia, by the fact that Europe knew the strength of her army and navy and their efficiency, she became a world-power, the dominant figure of the Orient. She allied herself on equal terms with the world's greatest naval power, Great Britain. Unopposed, she annexed Korea. Unopposed she dominates Manchuria. Unopposed she has wrenched from defenseless China a set of unjust concessions. It is no wonder she believes in the value of a great army and navy. Now her policy is on the eve of running counter to the policies of the United States. Her probable course in the field of the Pacific, it has shown her past course in Korea and Manchuria. Such a course will result in the cutting off of American commerce and industry from the immense Chinese field, at a time when that field is more valuable than ever before to our expanding industrial development. Japan

needs the Chinese market, and she proposes to take it. More than that, she proposes to take the United States, as her means of expansion. Unable to cope with the task of developing China alone, she wants to do the work by employing the financial strength of the United States. American capital will be forced to apply itself through Japanese channels if it is to be applied at all. Japan is compelling China to put the rights of entry and development into Japanese hands. The open door is being turned into a tollgate with Japan behind the wicket. The question is not only one of dollars. It is primarily a question of principle, and in that question, America stands for the right. This country to-day is passing through an acute revision from a former weakness for self-flattery. The soul-searching raised by the great war have punctured a good many bubbles of national egotism. But our Chinese record bears the test. We stand in China for a square deal—just treatment for Chinese, for Japanese, for Europeans, for Americans; a fair field and no favors. We are asserting the fundamental principle of our republicanism and our democracy. There is more than money at stake in China. Japan has also the problem of her surplus population to deal with. Her chosen outlet for that population is across the Pacific. Her stumbling block is the Monroe Doctrine. Her ends are not confined to questions of expediency alone. She has high ideals in the matter of her destiny. She believes that she is chosen mediator between East and West. Alone among Eastern nations she has assimilated Western culture and Western civilization without for a moment losing her Oriental individuality. She was the first of Eastern nations to vanquish a Western foe. Her blows at Russia put a new complexion on the relation of half the world to the other half. They destroyed at one stroke the old belief in the innate superiority of the occidental. Japan gained a new status for every Oriental and for herself the place of leader and representative of the Orient—and she gained it by force. There is the matter of Japan's national pride to be considered. Theoretically at least, and to a very large extent practically, the individual Japanese puts the glory of the empire and the semidivine emperor above all personal considerations of profit or well-being, even above his life. Such a people can ill swallow arbitrary distinctions drawn against them by other nations, especially distinctions which cast an imputation of inferiority. The Japanese are keenly alive to this aspect of the situation. They have begun to tell us that the time has come for us to stop declaring how much we admire them, and do something to prove it. They have given form to their dissatisfaction with our attitude in a violent press campaign directed against us that has filled the nation with hostility to America. Japanese statesmen have never for a moment lost sight of the opposition they may meet from the United States in dominating China and in emigrating across the Pacific. They are preparing to meet that opposition. No other possible object can be found for Japan's great military and naval program.

Evening Chat

The athletic ability of the average squirrel is beyond question, but there are few animals who would care to drop unexpectedly about thirty or more feet to a hard sidewalk and hope to be very active immediately afterwards.

One of the Capitol Hill variety the other day was curiously investigating the cross-piece which projects from the poles and holds the overhanging lights along the broad path leading up from Third and Walnut to the Capitol. In some inexplicable way Mr. Squirrel managed to insert himself in the globe, which rather rudely opened and dropped the surprised little animal with a heavy thud to the earth.

The victim crawled rather dejectedly to the foot of a large tree and for some time lay in a comatose condition, evidently thinking over the sins of his past life. Then, seeing that the bones were broken, rather than still worth living, he bestirred himself and disappeared gingerly up the tree.

Two thousand three hundred miles in the last year is the total mileage covered by A. J. Simms, an active merchant of the city and an enthusiastic and ardent supporter of all water sports. He has a lieutenant, by the way, who, if anybody should ask you, is "some swimmer," and when it comes to the "crawl," or the "true" stroke, or any of those fancy strokes, her father will match her against all comers. In a few years, he says, she will be old enough to enter the lists in the annual Kipona, and then some of Harrisburg's best will have to look to their laurels. Mr. Simms carries a pedometer with him always, and records every bit of exercise which he takes, be it walking, running, or tennis. Next year he expects to better his present record of 2,300 miles.

Veteran officers and enlisted men of the cavalry service of the National Guard heard with sincere regret and sorrow the news yesterday of the death of Lieutenant John M. Major, for many years a member of the Governor's Troop and the first lieutenant of the troop during the Spanish-American war. Many a story of the congeniality of the troop's "second in command" was told. One of them was related by Captain Charles E. Meek, a former lieutenant of the troop and squadron adjutant of the cavalry regiment. It's about Lieutenant Major's pipe that the officer would give fond of his pipe and treated it figuratively—and literally—as an old tried and true companion. So tried and old did it become at times that fellow officers on remark about their characteristics. "One time—we were in Tamaqua on strike duty at the time," said Captain Meek, "that pipe got so strong that we thought we'd remedy the trouble if possible. So we clipped in and presented Lieutenant Major with a handsome pipe. And it so happened," concluded the captain smilingly, "that on that day, some fourteen years ago, Lieutenant Major was just 66 years old."

It was amusing to many folks Saturday night, to see how quickly young people become paddlers. Both girls and boys under 16 years applied for admission at local theaters, and not thinking about the order from the State Health Department would give their correct age. Of course being under 16 years they were refused admission. They were not long in catching on, and when turned down at one playhouse, they went to another. When asked, "How old are you," would say "16." Some of those who were small in stature were not able to make the rifle, but not a few boys and girls were paddlers. In the front of all local theaters crowds watched with much interest the efforts of the younger generation to overcome health orders.

"Loud cries for old-fashioned double canoe paddle!" E. V. Leeds who has charge of the standing double paddle canoe race party, became paddler. Both girls and boys under 16 years applied for admission at local theaters, and not thinking about the order from the State Health Department would give their correct age. Of course being under 16 years they were refused admission. They were not long in catching on, and when turned down at one playhouse, they went to another. When asked, "How old are you," would say "16." Some of those who were small in stature were not able to make the rifle, but not a few boys and girls were paddlers. In the front of all local theaters crowds watched with much interest the efforts of the younger generation to overcome health orders.

There was a time when York sent a trainload of baseball rotters to Harrisburg. Now York enthusiasts come at intervals. Yesterday a distinguished visitor presented at the organization annual "Municipal Club." What medical attendance is furnished to the city and the city and under whose jurisdiction? A physician is appointed for each ward, and the expense is borne by the Poor Directors of Dauphin County.

Our Daily Laugh

SOMETHING OF A SHOWING. How'man, my dear? Show any signs of being a good provider? Well, auntie, he's a collection of silver golf cups and a pair of hush-hush house. BETWEEN GIRLS. She says she wishes she could see herself as others see her. That's just an excuse for spending a lot of time in front of a mirror.