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THURSDAY EVENING, SEPT. 28.

Temperance is a bride of gold; he who uses it rightly is more like a god than a man.—Burton.

THE POLICE FORCE

WITH a commendable appreciation of the proper proportion of things and with a logical chain of facts and arguments on the shortage of police protection in Harrisburg, Mayor Meals is the first public official to take action on the deplorable state into which our inadequate and undemocratic system of policing has brought the city.

The Telegraph would have the Mayor and Council go one step farther. Civil service ought to be introduced. With the merit system in vogue, a man's advancement would depend entirely on his own demonstrated ability and capacity for service, and there would be a stimulus to action and a feeling of self-respect attendant upon every advancement that spells increased efficiency and public approval.

It lies within the power of Council to provide such a system. The weakness of the present lax method of police appointment is apparent to the most thoughtful, and while an increase in the size of the force doubtless would ameliorate conditions to a degree, it will not thoroughly shake the dust of antiquity and obsolence from our present inadequate means of policing the city.

Mayor Meals has done well in planning to relieve the situation to the extent mentioned. He will do even better if he puts his police department on the same basis as the Pennsylvania State police, by popular consent one of the best organizations of its type in the country. Council has it in its power to make history for the city. Will it heed the call?

OPPORTUNITY LIES WITHIN

S. W. STRAUS, the apostle of thrift who has been doing much to encourage the saving habit among American people, tells the following interesting story: Two years ago a Missouri country boy of seventeen went to Kansas City to obtain work. Good jobs are hard to find, but after much perseverance he found one that seemed promising at least. It was that of a porter at \$5 a week. It was the lowest place in the firm. He surveyed the large gap between himself and those above him and decided that the way to bridge the chasm was to work, learn all he could about the work in the places above him and save his money.

When quitting time came for the young porter each day he did not quit. Instead, after his regular hours, he would remain at his post. He managed to make himself useful to the bookkeepers. He finally was given a clerk's position, and to-day he is head bookkeeper and assistant cashier of the firm, is making a good salary for one so young and is able to do any work in the house that is to be done.

There is the thrift of time saving as well as money saving. The man who quits when the whistle blows keeps on quitting at that hour all his life. The fellow who has the vision to job ahead usually gets it if he works for it. Opportunity may occasionally pass our way, but usually it lies within us. It is ours if we have the vision to see and the strength to lay hold of it. There are but two sure means of attaining success and prosperity—hard work and saving habits.

PLAYING THE BUNCO GAME

THE Democratic national campaign committee is playing the old bunco game with labor as its victim. Because the President pushed through Congress a so-called eight-hour bill, which is nothing of the sort, and which he must have known when he framed it was unconstitutional and would not stand the test of the courts, the Democratic party is posing as the friend of the working man and Democratic editors are painting Wilson in overalls and jumper, the apostle and advocate of the labor union.

It is not likely that labor is going to be deceived thereby. All through Woodrow Wilson's writings and speeches before he became a candidate for political office, there runs a distinct and unmistakable current of enmity toward labor organizations as a whole. He is on record as having declared that he is on record as having

gerous than the trusts or other combinations of capital.

Wilson never advocated the eight-hour day until he thought he might curry favor with the railroad brotherhoods by urging it in their behalf. Had he been sincere he would not have stopped with the trainmen, but would have urged that all inter-state transportation labor be placed on the same basis.

On the other hand, there is Hughes, who, as Governor of New York, not only safeguarded the savings of thousands of working men from the greed of the insurance sharks, but was instrumental in having passed during his one term as Governor twice as many labor laws as had been enacted by all the legislatures which preceded him. So friendly had he been to labor that when he was elevated to the Supreme bench the labor organizations of New York State passed resolutions of confidence in him and expressed gratification for the high honor accorded him. He was their recognized friend.

Throughout many years of public service Mr. Hughes has demonstrated his unflinching loyalty to the best interests of labor as a whole. If the Democratic campaign committee is sincere in its new-found friendship for the unions why does it not urge the election of a man whose record is clear instead of pinning its allegiance to a candidate who has condemned labor organizations in unmeasured terms and who rests his claims to labor support solely on the basis of one untried, doubtful act?

THE CAPTURE OF COMBLES

THE capture of Combles illustrates a number of important points in the European fighting. It shows that the Germans can no longer hope to hold their line in France, but that they are relinquishing the ground they took with a rush at the beginning of the war only as they must and at frightful cost to both themselves and their foes. It indicates, also, a perfect understanding between the fighting forces of the west and the east. Von Hindenburg finds it necessary to send as many regiments east as can be spared in the west, but he cannot do so in nearly such numbers as though the campaign along the Somme were confined to trench warfare. And this transfer of troops is working to the advantage of the English and the French who are striving desperately to break through the German lines there. Their troops, flushed with victory after victory, are ready with anything and their aerial scouts are busy picking out the weak spots. They are still faced by immense numbers of men, but should they once manage to batter an opening in the Teutonic lines the ground between the German positions and the Rhine would at once become another Paris to Marne retreat with even more disastrous effects upon Germany.

Even the most optimistic member of the German general staff must now see the hopelessness of the central cause. There are indications that Germany would not be averse to listening to peace talk from Washington and it is perhaps with the hope of making advantageous terms that the imperial government is endeavoring to stave off defeat at least until winter shall bring an end to active campaigning on some of the fronts. The long and stubborn defense of Combles makes it apparent that this is possible, but it is merely postponing the evil day. Germany could not win at Verdun, but the Allies can advance steadily and permanently along the Somme. The rest is a mere matter of time and effort.

THE NEW MILK CODE

D. W. S. GIMPER, of the State Livestock Sanitary Board, is right in telling the local health authorities that the ultimate solution of the problem of a protected milk supply lies in State inspection. Unquestionably, State supervision through the Dairy and Food Division of the Department of Agriculture is desirable and beyond doubt it is on the way. The next Legislature will be urged to pass such a law and certainly it will have the support of all the city members. The wise farmer should be as keen for it as the consumer, for it would relieve him from unfair competition with careless milk producers who, by their lax methods, are able to undersell him.

But until State inspection is a fact the city must protect itself as best it can. The Health Board is striving to win the co-operation of dealers and producers in the enactment of a local code to apply at least until the State creates an inspection corps. It is to the credit of the dealers that they are sincerely endeavoring to assist in framing a fair and satisfactory set of rules for the government of themselves and the dairies.

THREE TIMES IN SAME PLACE

FIRST it was Maine! Then it was New York! And now, most unkindest cut of all, it is New Jersey, the old home State! If this thing keeps up even the double strength, elastic, reversible, back-action, guaranteed not to shrink, fast color optimism of the Democratic campaign managers is going to "bust." Three times—smack, crack, bang—just like that, right in the same place, too! Have a heart, men, have a heart!

Harrisburg is on the verge of a new era of progress and prosperity such as that which marked the decade immediately following the adoption of the first public improvement loan. The Telegraph, September 26, 1916. "Progress and prosperity" with the Democrats ruling the nation? Somebody must have mislaid his partisan goggles for the moment.—The Patriot, September 28, 1916.

The Patriot forgets that Tuesday, November 7, is not so far away and that March 4, 1917, is a mere matter of months. We said "on the verge."

HIS SOLICITUDE

SAYS a Democratic campaigner, "Mr. Wilson has from the first day of his office shown the keenest solicitude for the business of the nation." There has certainly been occasion for solicitude, but little evidence of

any anxiety on the part of the President. From the day of the enactment of the first law passed by the Wilson administration, the business of the nation has been in need of the solicitous attention of everybody who could help.

It was temporarily revived by the war in Europe, but the businessmen of the nation know what to expect when the war is over. They will vote for a party and for candidates representing economic principles which will not necessitate any solicitude upon the part of anybody for the business interests of the country.

Politics in Pennsylvania

By the Ex-Committeeman

After six years of political enmity, United States Senator Boies Penrose and ex-Senator William Flinn, former leader of the Progressive party in this State, have shaken hands and buried the hatchet. The love feast was at the Union Station in Pittsburgh yesterday while both men were waiting to board a train as members of the reception committee which met Charles E. K. Stricker, the Republican presidential candidate, at Alliance, O., and escorted him to that city. Senator Penrose and Mr. Flinn were the center of a group of politicians when the reconciliation occurred. After they had shaken hands, they walked down the train platform together and conversed for several minutes.

Congressman A. S. Kreider, Senator E. E. Beidleman and the Rev. W. A. Ray will address a mass meeting to be given under the direction of the W. Harry Baker Republican Club at Schaeffer's Hall, corner of Marion and Calder streets this evening. The "Perseverance" Band will furnish the music and the club will parade through the principal streets of the city. The officers are: Robert Thornton, president; James Taylor, secretary; and Benjamin Smith, treasurer. Other members of the organizing committee include Charles Brunner, chairman; James Smith, treasurer; Albert Jones, secretary; John Finley and George Burns.

Following is the complete list of vice-presidents elected by the State League of Berea clubs at York yesterday: Robert S. Frey, York; Paul J. Houck, Schuylkill; William I. Tunis, Dauphin; Edward W. Patton, Philadelphia; J. S. Crissman, Indiana; Joseph Sumner, Philadelphia; Clarence E. Shoff, Tioga; and Amos Scott, Philadelphia. Delegates to the convention of the National Republican League, S. K. Stricker, Philadelphia; Paul J. Houck, Schuylkill; W. I. Tunis, Dauphin; Arthur B. Cole, Altoona; Richard Baldwin, Delaware; and Robert Habgood, McKean; alternates, William B. Smith, Philadelphia; R. G. Bushong, Berks; John F. Rowland, Delaware; R. S. Frey, York; John J. McKinley, Jr., Philadelphia; and William F. Campbell, Philadelphia.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

INHERITS \$150,000

To the Editor of the Telegraph: Howard I. Colton, of 1825 Whitehall street, of your city, has written us as attorneys for the estate of his father, George W. Colton, and forwarded us a clipping from your paper in which it is stated that he had been cut off with a legacy of \$25,000 in his father's will, whereas his sister had received about \$50,000. He was very much annoyed by this publication as, although it may contain the truth as far as it goes, the fact that the estate was left to his sister, Miss Harriette A. Colton, with separate instructions as to the testator's desires, and Miss Colton is now transferring to her brother, Howard I. Colton, stocks valued at about \$150,000.

We personally know of these transfers, as we are attending to them for her and are forwarding the various stock certificates to Mr. Colton, as they come from the various companies. We trust that you will give this information the space in your paper so that the idea that Mr. Colton is to receive nothing from his father's estate will be corrected. Yours very truly, COOMBS & WILSON.

Note—The item referred to came from the Telegraph's New York correspondent and was published as a bit of current news. The Telegraph regrets its inaccuracy. EDITOR THE TELEGRAPH.

A LIVING SUNBEAM

To the Editor of the Telegraph: The enclosed poem was written by Roberta Teale Swartz, of 160 Green Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y. She is 13 years old, and has dedicated this poem to her grandfather, Rev. William R. Swartz, of 1155 Mulberry street, who was recently struck by a motorcycle and sustained a fracture of leg and arm. His many friends will be glad to know that he is getting along very nicely.

Very sincerely, MARY E. SWARTZ, 1155 Mulberry St., Harrisburg, Pa.

THE CHILD AND THE SUNBEAM

To my grandpa, William R. Swartz. If I could be a sunbeam, I'll go at early dawn, and wake the birds in their nests. And call "Awake, 'tis morn." I'd steal among the flowers All shining with the dew. And kiss the petals open, Now tell me, wouldn't you? I'd rest upon the faces of youths and maidens fair. Of old folks, bent and withered, and play with baby's hair. I'd creep upon the waters and dance in happy glee, Oh! I'd love to be a sunbeam, and dance upon the sea. But since I'm not a sunbeam, and only a child can be, Something better I will do, than dance upon the sea. I'll be a living sunbeam, and steal in broken hearts. And with the golden thread of love, I'll mend the broken parts. I'll chase the frowns from other brows, with just a sunny smile. I'll brush the care from tear-wet eyes, A sunbeam, all the while.

—ROBERTA TEALE SWARTZ, (Age 13 years.) 100 Green Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"THE HARRISONIA"

To the Editor of the Telegraph: I have read with interest the offerings of names for the proposed new hotel. While I think the great majority of them are either meaningless, not in good taste or of non-pleasing sound, there are a few that are good and worthy of consideration. If a name were desired that is full of meaning and of pleasing sound as well, I beg to suggest the name of "The Harrisonia." The Harrisonia signifies the city, while the Harrison

When a Feller Needs a Friend

By BRIGGS



HARRISBURG EDUCATOR URGES MILITARY COURSE

The Telegraph herewith reprints in full an article written by Headmaster Arthur E. Brown, of the Harrisburg Academy, on the subject of military training in the schools. The article appeared in a recent issue of the New York Times, together with the opinions of other leading heads of prominent secondary schools in various parts of the country, on the question of military preparedness in the schools.

Mr. Brown's article is an expression of his own views and cannot be construed as any indication of a policy which may be adopted by the Academy. It is a clear and forceful expression of his conception of the duty of our schools to the nation and furnishes considerable food for thought.

"As a father has a right to expect from his son, whose youth he has guarded and enriched for the estate of manhood, a genuine love, loyalty and support of time of need, so the government, under whose generous provisions our secondary schools thrive, has a right to expect from the men who profit by our splendid secondary school training, a definite contribution in whatever terms the exigencies of national life may demand.

"That our country, rich beyond conception, the nation of the greatest empire on the face of the earth, in the most coveted prize among the nations greedily for agrandizement, is not a natural and to be expected. What a group of men of sane minds would consign to a bank vault treasures of untold value without providing protection adequate to guarantee the safety of their wealth."

"Our present consideration, therefore, demands an answer as to what is a sufficient guarantee of safety against attacks on property which have been made on innocent countries of Europe. Our answer, in the light of the awful tragedies across the water, reveals the fact that our citizenship must be able, efficiently and successfully, to bear arms in the defense of the nation should the emergency arise.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

If these union-labor leaders keep on getting everything they demand their occupations will be gone about New Year's.—New York Telegraph.

In the Republican preserves there is more joy over one Progressive that repenteth than over ninety and nine regulars who never strayed off the ranch.—Chicago Daily News.

Latin politeness is proverbial, but aren't these Mexican commissioners exceeding the limit when they persist in likening Woodrow Wilson to Venustiano Carranza?—New York Herald.

Patriotism of France

In his "Golden Book of English Sonnets" (J. B. Lippincott Company) William Robertson gives not only well known sonnets from the entire range of English literature but others that present the most modern work. Among these is A. Mary F. Robinson's "Soldiers Passing," in which is condensed the emotions of war-time to-day in France:

"Along the planetree-dappled pearly street, Full flooded with the gay Parisian light, I watch the people gather, left and right, Far off I hear the clarion shrilling sweet.

Nearer and near comes the tramp of feet, And, while the soldiers still are out of sight, Over the crowd the wave of one delight Breaks, and transfigures all the dusty heat.

So have I seen the western Alps turn rose When the reflection of the rising sun Irradiates all their peaks and woods and snows.

Even so this various nation blends in one As down the street the sacred banner goes, And every Frenchman feels himself its son!"

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Evening Chat

Jewish New Year Day will be celebrated Thursday and Friday of this week and already, many attractive cards are in evidence. David Goldberger, interpreter for the Pennsylvania Railroad, has a valuable collection of cards which he is preparing to send to his friends. They came from Germany many years ago and are in the style of the cards that were made in those seen during holiday seasons in the United States. Most of the designs on the embossed cards show Adam and Eve in the Garden of Eden, Adam is shown sitting under a tree and overhead is the serpent. Eve is shown handing the apple to Adam. The words of greeting are "Gutten Morgen." Coming out of Germany these cards are a rare article as the manufacture of cards has practically stopped since the war broke out. The cards are worth considerable money, and were two months in getting to the United States.

Benjamin F. Kell, 1108 Market street, who was 87 years old last week, is Harrisburg's oldest native barber, starting at his trade in 1863. During the 53 years he has been in business, he has shaved over a million and a half State officials, legislators, prominent politicians, both Republican and Democratic, County and City officials and prominent citizens in general. Asked how many people he has shaved since going into business Mr. Kell said to-day:

"That is a difficult thing to calculate. I have averaged six shaves an hour. Of course there are some days I am not working, but very few. You can figure out how long I have been in business. While I have shaved on Sundays and holidays and sometimes have worked 18 hours a day, you will not be far wrong if you estimate on the basis of 16 hours each day, 357 days in the year, and five days an hour. Now what does that make?"

Mr. Kell figured a moment and gave his estimate as 1,492,480 shaves. He added: "I guess I did that much and then some more. Many a time I worked until midnight, so you see these figures are as correct as I can make them."

In addition to being a successful barber, Kell has been prominent in Councilman circles, serving his district in Select Council for several terms, and a Civil War veteran, a member of the G. A. R., and an authority on fishing.

The men who run the hoisting engines at the post office are having their troubles these days. They hoist the lower brick and other material on signal by whistle from the foreman. At Third and Walnut streets is a traffic officer who blows a whistle and sometimes both whistles are working at the same time. The foreman may give one blast, telling the engineer to start hoisting. Before the engine is fairly started two whistles come from the traffic officer, and the engine stops. The foreman hastens to see what is wrong. In the meantime the traffic officer sounds the whistle again and the hoisting starts again. The foreman is not there to watch the going up and he blows two blasts to stop. Then come inquiries and words started. The foreman may be a little nearer. When the trouble is explained both smile and the work starts all over. Now the foreman keeps in sight of the traffic officer and can distinguish the two whistles more readily.

Harrisburg voters at least who go to the polls in the last of this week, plenty of ballots to occupy their attention. First of course, there will be the official ticket; then there will be the partisan ballot. The question of whether or not the city shall float a new high school loan must be decided on a separate ticket; and finally, there will be the initiative ballot on the jitney ordinance.

Delegates of the Order of Shepherds of Bethlehem of North America, in session here the first two days of this week, have elected Charles E. Frazier, but could not get accommodations because of the fair and another big conference, both to be held this week. The delegates were made at once to come to Harrisburg. Many of the delegates are touring the city, and expressing their approval of the change in the convention city, because of the fine place of public buildings, among them the State Capitol.

Visitors at the office of William L. Janssen, chief of the office of weights and measures here the first two days of this week, had a "knacker" brought to Harrisburg with tales of the big "hammer" he has on exhibit in a conspicuous place there. A little investigation during the election campaign, this story. Inspector Janssen was elected president of the State Association of Inspectors of Weights and Measures in session here recently. At the time of his election, Charles E. Borge, inspector at York, presented President Janssen with a "gavel" made from a small log, with a long shovell handle. Attached to the handle Janssen promised not to use it to order as it would break up the furniture, but placed it on exhibition at his office in Scranton.

Mike Klawansky, the newsboy who is on duty every morning at Third and Walnut streets no matter what weather conditions are, has a "knacker" today. He will not be on the job until Sunday. There are not many days "Mike" misses, but he manages to pick up the important dates. He is celebrating the Jewish New Year. Next week he will observe another Jewish holiday. During the summer this boy, an average three holidays during the summer season, and sees a major league battle in Philadelphia. This year he is planning to see the world's series, and "Mike" says he is certain of tickets when the time comes. He has a secret for getting seats at a ball game, especially those of importance, but he only smiles when you ask him how he does it.

Decisions of the Pennsylvania Compensation Board and referees are being watched with the greatest interest by employers and attorneys all over the country and there is the keenest interest in the precedents being established. The reason is that Pennsylvania has such varied industries that almost every line of activity is covered. The decisions have attracted attention of federal officials, too.

WELL KNOWN PEOPLE

—Dr. W. Hersey Thomas left Mt. Gretna for Philadelphia yesterday. He was stationed during the summer as an officer of the Medical Reserve Corps of the United States Army, and has assumed charge of one of the surgical specialties at the Temple University.

—Dr. George T. Ettlinger, well known in Harrisburg, has been elected president of the Allentown Free Library.

—Dr. Walter Van Fleet, connected with the botanical department of the United States Department of Agriculture, and Mrs. Van Fleet were visitors to Williamsport, their former home, yesterday.

DO YOU KNOW

That thousands of residents of Spain have their daily water supply served to them by pipes made in Harrisburg?

Our Daily Laugh

WHOSE WAS IT? Whose wedding is that at the church? Miss Hurryon is being married to Mr. Multitrox, but her mother is the promoter, manager and director of the affair.

A DRESS REHEARSAL. Now that you have dragged me out here to go bathing with you before the season starts, why don't you go in?" "Oh, Uncle! I just came out to practice prom- enading up and down the beach.

HIS VIEWPOINT

By Wing Dinger One youngster said I'm dazed and glad. And when I asked him why His sadness and his gladness, he Came back with this reply. I'm sad because to-morrow I To school must start once more. Just when the weather's nicer than It's ever been before.

WHAT THE ROTARY CLUB LEARNED OF THE CITY

Questions submitted to members of Harrisburg Rotary Club and their answers as presented at the organization's annual "Municipal Quiz." What tax is paid by a nonproperty holder for school purposes? \$1.00 each for male inhabitants.