

RAMBO LEAVES THE STATE'S SERVICE

Superintendent Turned Over Business Today; Smith Asked to Resign

Samuel B. Rambo, Superintendent of Public Grounds and Buildings, retired today after serving for eight years as custodian of the structure whose erection he supervised. Mr. Rambo resigned on Saturday as requested by the Governor and today turned over all of the business to Deputy J. C. Patterson. An immense amount of detailed work, including buildings in several counties, was explained by Mr. Rambo to his bureau chiefs on Saturday.

The retiring superintendent was given farewell by many friends who wished him success in any future undertakings. Mr. Rambo said that he would take it easy for a couple of months and was considering two offers to take charge of large erection jobs which had come since his resignation was reported.

Governor Brumbaugh on Saturday night asked the resignation of Banking Commissioner Smith who had been in ill health for some time and with whom the Governor talked ten days ago. A Busy Holiday.—The State Capitol transacted no business today but all of the departments were open unofficially. Political discussions and visits by legislators were the order of the day.

To Study Heads.—State livestock sanitary authorities are studying heads of dogs sent here from Franklin county which are believed to have gone mad. There are reports of outbreaks of rabies in that county.

Caldwell Coming Here.—J. P. Caldwell, the new mechanical engineer of the Department of Labor and Industry, will be here in a few days to assume his duties.

Spent Sunday Here.—For the first time in many months practically every State official spent Sunday here and the Capitol was showing more signs of life last night than on any Sunday since the Legislature adjourned.

New Auditor.—H. D. Monte, former deputy treasurer of Cambria, has been appointed auditor of the State Insurance Fund.

Cases Dismissed.—The Public Service Commission has dismissed the rate cases of the Beaver Sand and Pittsburgh Erection Companies against railroads in Western Pennsylvania.

After Dental Crooks.—The State Dental Board has started a series of prosecutions in Western counties against men who have been practicing without licenses. Several arrests have been made.

To Meet Wednesday.—The State Supreme court will meet in Philadelphia on Wednesday after having sat in Pittsburgh. A number of State cases will come up.

Money to Take Hold.—W. J. Roney, the new manager of the State Insurance Fund, will take charge of the administration of the fund today.

Big Payment Made.—The Pennsylvania Lines West paid the State Treasury \$30,487 as State tax on loans.

Borough Objects.—The borough of Tamaqua has filed complaint with the Public Service Commission against the rates of the Western Pennsylvania Light, Heat and Power Company.

Flags at Capitol Fly in Honor of Return on Furlough of Maj. Zeigler

Flags are flying in State street this morning, heralding the return of Major Frank E. Zeigler, of the 8th Pennsylvania Infantry. The major arrived at his home, 106 State street, this morning on a thirty day furlough.

A trifle tired from the long journey home, but looking fine and fit, Major Zeigler immediately brightened when asked about life at the border. "Fine," he emphatically declared. "Everything is fine. The boys of Camp Stuart are in the best of condition. Why the health has been better and the death rate lower than if the boys had been at home," he continued. "We have had only two deaths, and only one of them came from disease contracted at the border, and you must admit that's a good record."

Asked as to reported trouble in the regiment, Major Zeigler said: "Those rumors are absolutely untrue. Col. Finney covered the whole situation in his statement to the newspapers."

PARDON BOARD MAY MEET

Members of the State Board of Pardons may meet here tomorrow for consideration of cases at 10 o'clock, December 20, but no hearings will be held. It is not even certain that there will be a conference. The Motter and Haines applications for re-hearing, and the Christy case from Mercer county will be considered along with others deferred from the recent meeting. The only important Philadelphia case is the Armstrong plea for pardon which has been argued.

MRS. MARY A. BIRD Mechanicsburg, Pa., Jan. 1.—Mrs. Mary A. Bird, aged 73, died yesterday morning at the home of her daughter, Mrs. W. A. Yost, in Springville, after a short illness suffering from pneumonia. Mrs. Bird contracted the disease just before the death of another daughter, several days ago. She is a sister of Mrs. Fannie Zimmerman, East Main street, Mechanicsburg. One daughter, Mrs. Yost, survives. Funeral services will be held at Springville tomorrow afternoon, at 2 o'clock. Burial will be made at Churchtown.

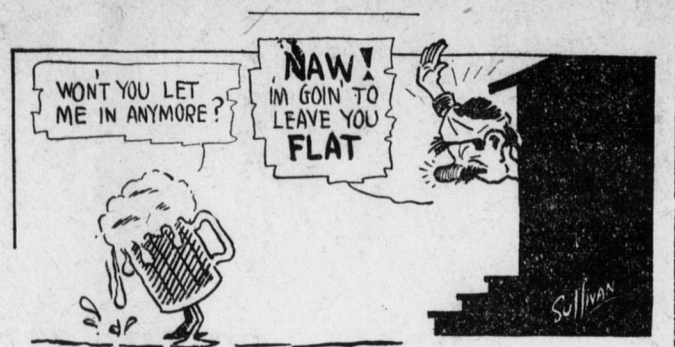
Deaths and Funerals

MRS. KATHERINE BASHORE Funeral services for Mrs. Katherine Bashore, aged 78, who died yesterday at the home of the Friends, Fifth and Mench streets, will be held Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock. She is survived by one sister, Mrs. Laura Workheiser. Burial will be made in the East Harrisburg Cemetery. The Rev. A. M. Stames, pastor of the Augsburg Lutheran Church, assisted by the Rev. E. E. Curtis, pastor of the Westminster Presbyterian Church, officiating.

MRS. MARY J. BRETZ Funeral services for Mrs. Mary J. Bretz, aged 66, who died yesterday at her home, 4 Argyle street, will be held Thursday afternoon at 1 o'clock. She is survived by her husband, Thomas J. Bretz, and the following children: Mrs. E. C. Hummer, Mrs. W. G. Etnis, Mrs. Harry Shreffler, Mrs. Charles E. King, Charles H. Bretz, John T. Bretz, and Miles O. Bretz, all of this city. Burial will be made in the Middletown Cemetery. The Rev. J. A. Luter, pastor of the Derry Street, United Brethren Church, will officiate.

MISS MARY EMMA TAUSIG Miss Mary Emma Tausig, aged 11, died early yesterday morning at her home, 232 State street, from heart disease. During her life, she had won for herself, by her cheerful disposition, a host of friends in her home life and school life. Her death is a great loss. Her death will carry much sadness. She is survived by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herman J. Tausig. Funeral services will be held at her home tomorrow afternoon, at 2 o'clock. Burial will be made in the Lewis Cemetery. Progress, with Rabbi Lewis E. Haas, of Chev Shalom Temple, officiating.

HAGAN TELLS ALL ABOUT SWEARING OFF DRINK AND OTHER ONEROUS HABITS



By JAMES M. HAGAN

So long, boys; I'm done! I've had my fun! O, I don't care— I've had my share! Now get me, please— Distilleries Can work for you; I'm through! O, I don't care— I've had my share! —Rhymes of a Rummy.

The Managing Editor wants a story of swear-off time, by superstition, tradition and common usage being that time beginning with January 1 each year and continuing indefinitely. "Why do men swear off January 1?" asked the M. E. "Get a story about them."

Men swear off January 1 because they are disgusted with themselves for drinking; that's why they swear off.

Right here let me say—and I know—that the man who says it is a physical impossibility for him to refrain from drinking is a liar.

Hard to Quit? That's Bosh! They talk about the will power required to quit. That's bosh. Anyone who knows when he's sleepy has sense enough to know when it's time to quit lushing. And anyone who knows enough to go to bed knows enough to lay off booze.

They talk about the miserable time the ex-rummy has, getting used to being human. That's more than bosh; it's a joke. Does a man feel better when he's well than when he has tonsillitis? Why should he feel worse when he's sober than when he's a souse?

Smoking and Drinking I knew a fellow once who headed straight for a barroom when he got down town each morning; and his hand trembled as he raised three-fingers of hundred-proof liquor to his lips. He imagined he had to send it. He permitted his relatives to hand him to a Nebraska ranch to get away from booze. There was a saloon three miles from the ranch. Did this fellow persist in refraining from booze until one day it became an absolute impossibility further to resist and then dash madly to the saloon? He did not. The booze never bothered him. And it hasn't bothered him since.

It takes lots more "stuff" to quit smoking than it does to quit lquoring. I know—I still smoke.

When you hear some drinker question the statement that it requires no will power to quit drinking you can put it down that the particular drinker who is doing the questioning doesn't have "guts" enough to quit; he's merely trying to complete an alibi for himself.

Isn't it a grand and glorious feeling—to wander home at 2 a. m., the five of you, singing "She Sleeps; lips. He imagined he had to send it. He permitted his relatives to hand him to a Nebraska ranch to get away from booze. There was a saloon three miles from the ranch. Did this fellow persist in refraining from booze until one day it became an absolute impossibility further to resist and then dash madly to the saloon? He did not. The booze never bothered him. And it hasn't bothered him since.

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Isn't it a grand and glorious feeling—to wander home at 2 a. m., the five of you, singing "She Sleeps;

My Lady Sleeps?

That's harmony, isn't it—with the whisky-tenors working overtime? And the next morning—say! Isn't that the grand and glorious feeling? That furred tongue—that steam-heated stomach, that head—the head that pounds and jumps every time your heel touches the floor? No wonder they quit drinking! And the night before you felt so very, very cocky, too! "Nothing you drank seemed to affect you!" The effect was slow coming, so you mixed them—and wound up with three singers in a row. O, say! Ain't that the life? Of course you were perfectly sober; and the only reason you wanted to go to sleep on your front porch was because you were tired! Where do you get that stuff?

Y. M. C. A. of the R. I. V. E. R. Sullivan and I found that folks will be swearing off again this January—same as always. We talked to a fellow who has been swearing off for good every January since 1897. He says he never feels better than he does about January 5, and that the only reason he drinks again is because there's nothing else to do.

"What am I going to do at night?" he asked.

"There's the Y. M. C. A.," suggested Sullivan.

"Yes," said the other, "and there's the R. I. V. E. R. too. But neither appeals to me. It's all very well for you to imagine me sitting at the round table in an easy chair, reading Popular Mechanics and improving my mind, but that won't satisfy me long. I might go bowling, pooling or billiard, but they don't appeal to me. I don't mind pokering of an evening, but I can't afford it."

"Why don't you find a nice quiet girl?" suggested Sullivan.

"All right," said the Sincere Drinker,

there's two evenings taken care of; what about the other five." "Find three or four more nice, quiet girls," suggested the cartooner. "It can't be done," said the S. D. "Not one of them would stand for the other three."

Nothing Else to Do It seemed from what this lad told us that there are those who drink because there's nothing else to do.

"Say," said Sullivan to the S. D., "why don't you go to the theater or the movies every evening?" "For the same reason that I don't take a walk to Dauphin every night after dinner: I don't want to. I want to do something that will interest me—something that I want to do. I don't particularly want to booze, but that's all there is to do."

That case was hopeless. We moved on to the next.

"Why don't you stay on the wagon when you climb it?" we asked a lad gazing non-eyes at us over a bottle of imported (from Hoboken) beer.

"Don't you call me that," he growled menacingly. "I don't know you."

No use!

"And why do you drink?" we asked a third young man, with a bottle of No. 34 in front of him.

Why He Drinks "Well," said he, "you see, before I got married I quit drinking for a year. Then I got married. I'm married five years. That's why I drink."

It seemed like Sullivan and I were doomed to meet nothing but helpless cripples. Outside, though, his lead looked normal.

"You say," we put at him, "that you once quit drinking for a year."

"No," came the reply. "I quit drinking for a year before I got married; and stayed on the wagon four years after I was married. Then I came down off the wagon."

"Why?"

"Say!" blurted the drinker, "don't you understand plain English. I was married four years before I took a drink."

Again no use.

All of these men were men who didn't want to stay on the wagon. These days every one knows that the booze'll get him in the long run. The two well-known old gentles, Cy Roses de Liver and Mr. Bright, are harvesting a great crop every year. The whisky sold is a magnet that draws them both; and so's the beer.

The Three Reasons Sullivan and I discovered that there are three universal reasons why men drink. They are:

- (1) Nothing else to do. (2) Sociability. (3) None of your business.

We failed to find a man who drinks because it benefits him. We'd like to have a dollar a head for the stomachs we encountered that are wrecks today because their owners made them stand for everything in years gone by.

We wish we had a dollar a head for the stomach owners who start the day with piping-hot water and calomel and end it with more calomel and bicarbonate of soda, taking pills before and after meals. We found scores of men who don't drink to-day because they can't drink—their stomachs won't let them.

In a certain private office in this town we found a new tally system for alcoholics who want to quit.

This particular man had a calendar, each Monday of which was smeared with red ink.

"When Monday comes along," he told us, "I paint it red—it's a red-letter day for me; another week off the booze. Boy, I got ten years of red Mondays to my credit!"

The idea is hereby passed on. As a visualizer of successful effort we know of no better.

That's all we're going to write about the Swearers-off to-day. Tomorrow we come back again.

Raid Newspaper Office to Get Evidence For Use in Bomb Plotter's Trial

San Francisco, Cal., Jan. 1.—Officials of the district attorney's office raided the editorial rooms of The Blast, a local anarchist organ, last Saturday, and seized the subscription list, letter and paper files, manuscripts, private correspondence and cartoons. It was learned today that the raid was made for the purpose of procuring evidence to be used in the trial of Thomas J. Mooney, alleged leader in the conspiracy which had its climax July 22 last, when ten persons were killed during a preparedness parade.

AGED COUPLE HELPED

Worn and bent from a lifetime of work in a factory in Hartford, Conn., where they left six years ago, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Chillery, aged 65 and 64, respectively, stopped at police headquarters, last night, and told Police Chief Weitzel their story of a daily fight against starvation. According to Mr. Chillery, the couple left Hartford for Colorado Springs, Colo., and lived there for some time, but when the crops failed in 1915, the pair set out to work their way back to their old home. Chief Weitzel furnished funds to take them on their way to Philadelphia.

HELD FOR MURDER

Eddie Marshall, alias Monroe, colored, is held for court on a charge of murder. A coroner's jury Saturday night placed the responsibility for the death of Alfred Brown on Marshall.

Fair List Prices Fair Treatment

Bring Back Any GOODRICH BLACK SAFETY TREAD TIRES

That Owe You Anything

FROM Maine to California, and on around the world, The B. F. Goodrich Company sends forth this all-including invitation:

Bring back any Goodrich tires you feel have failed to give you right service.

Goodrich will make good all their shortcomings—be they little or big—will make good fairly and squarely, generously and gladly.

There are NO STRINGS to this offer—NO CONDITIONS—NO CATCH WORDS.

It is an open-handed, arms-outstretched invitation urging you to bring your grievance and your tire to Goodrich, and get a reckoning at the hands of Goodrich Fair Treatment.

For The B. F. Goodrich Company is more eager than any tire user that the slightest fault in a Goodrich Tire has been squared.

THE GOODRICH SUPER-GUARANTEE

A Goodrich Black Safety Tread Tire carries with it in the market an unwritten SUPER-GUARANTEE that it is the best fabric tire, the largest, oldest, most resourceful rubber manufacturer can produce.

The very name of Goodrich pledges it to the best service a fabric tire can give—style, comfort, freedom from tire trouble, and mileage.

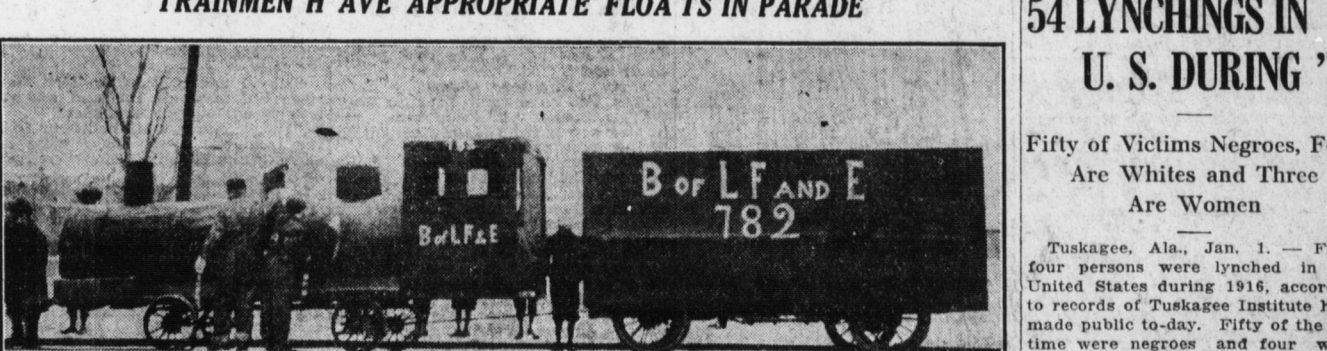
The buyer takes no risk with it. It must return the high service Goodrich demands of it, or Goodrich Fair Treatment steps in, and squares the account.

Only the user himself can prevent a Goodrich tire from rounding out the best dollar for dollar service—by his failure to bring back a Goodrich tire that has failed him.

THE B. F. GOODRICH COMPANY, Akron, Ohio

Harrisburg Depot, 1412 No. Third St. Bell Phone 3714. Also maker of the wonder tires Silvertown Cord Tires "BEST IN THE LONG RUN"

TRAINMEN H AVE APPROPRIATE FLOA TS IN PARADE



Trainmen of the district, in support of other labor organizations, held a "eight-hour" parade this morning. Hundreds of men were in line and above are views of two of the floats; the upper one, a miniature engine; the lower one, a caboose.

The Rev. John R. Shipe Dies at Mechanicsburg

Mechanicsburg, Pa., Jan. 1.—The Rev. John R. Shipe, a retired Methodist Episcopal minister, died at his home, 15 South Washington street, this morning, after several weeks' illness from a complication of diseases. He was 68 years old. The Rev. Mr. Shipe spent his boyhood days at Sunbury and served thirty years in the Methodist ministry, retiring about four years ago. His last charge was Bowling Springs, Pa. Since his retirement he has lived here. Mr. Shipe had a good voice, which retained its strength even in his old days, and he was noted as a singer of the old-fashioned religious hymns. He is survived by his wife, who was Miss Mollie Bessor, of Fort Loudon, Franklin county, and three brothers, Michael Shipe, of Balton, Va.; Moses Shipe, of Sunbury, and Isaac Shipe, living near Sunbury. Short funeral services will be held at the home on Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock, conducted by the Rev. J. J. Resch. On Thursday morning the body will be taken to Sunbury, where further services will be held in the Catawissa Avenue Methodist Episcopal Church, by the Rev. Dr. A. S. Pascoe, district superintendent.

DANISH STEAMER SUNK

London, Jan. 1.—Lloyd's reports the sinking of the Danish steamship Danmark, 2,950 tons gross. Twenty-four members of her crew have been landed.

54 LYNCHINGS IN U. S. DURING '16

Fifty of Victims Negroes, Four Are Whites and Three Are Women

Tuskegee, Ala., Jan. 1.—Fifty-four persons were lynched in the United States during 1916, according to records of Tuskegee Institute here, made public to-day. Fifty of the victims were negroes and four white persons, and included in the record are three women. Sixty-seven persons were lynched in 1915, thirteen of whom were white men.

In a statement presenting the report, Robert R. Moton, president of the institute, said:

"Fourteen, or more than one-fourth of the total lynchings occurred in the State of Georgia. Of those put to death, forty-two, or 77 per cent. of the total, were charged with offenses other than assault. The charges for which whites were lynched were murder, 3; suspected of cutting a woman, one (this a Mexican). "The charges for which negroes were put to death were: Attempted assault, 9; killing officers of the law, 10; murder, 7; hog stealing and assisting another person to escape, 6; wounding officers of the law, 4; assault, 3; insult, 2. For each of the following offenses one person was put to death: Slapping boy, robbing store, brushing against girl in street, assisting his son accused of assault to escape, entering a house for robbery or some other purpose, defending her son who in defense of his mother killed a man, fatally wounding a man with whom he had quarreled, speaking against mob in act of putting a man to death, attacking a man and wife with club. "Lynchings occurred in the following States: Alabama, 1; Arkansas, 4; Florida, 3; Georgia, 14; Kansas, 1; Kentucky, 2; Louisiana, 3; Mississippi, 1; Missouri, 1; North Carolina, 2; Oklahoma, 4; South Carolina, 2; Tennessee, 3; Texas, 9."