

VIOLATORS OF TRAFFIC LAWS GIVEN FINES

Police Determined to Break Up Speeding and Driving Without Lights

Numerous offenders were before Alderman Nicholas yesterday afternoon charged with speeding, driving cars without lights, and using the streets of the city for parking purposes.

Officers report that there is a wide disregard of the laws applying to motorists and drivers of trucks, and a determined effort will be made to bring all offenders before the court.

It has been the custom of Alderman Nicholas to impose a light fine for the first offense, but violators are warned that a heavy fine may be imposed for subsequent offenses.

The laws of the city which provide that cars may be parked only in certain sections of the business thoroughfares, that cars must not be allowed to stand on any street for a certain hour without lights, and that the public streets may not be used as a substitute for a garage, were placed upon the statute books of Harrisburg for the protection of the citizens, Alderman Nicholas has repeatedly pointed out, when imposing fines.

One jitney driver was before the magistrate yesterday afternoon, charged with using the street in front of his residence as a parking place for his car after business hours.

The driver of one of Russ Brothers' trucks was charged with driving through the subway at 9.50 in the evening, without lights. The driver was not present, a member of the firm appearing for him.

Mr. Russ said that three men were on the car in question at the hour named, and all three insisted that the lights were not out. After Chief of Police Wetzel made a few observations as to the effect that more complaints are made against drivers of Russ Brothers than any other concern in the city, Mr. Russ paid the fine.

FATHER GETS BOY Habeas corpus proceedings, started by Charles H. Jones, of 215 North Second street, to have his wife give up the custody of the two-year-old son, Charles, Jr., ended in court yesterday afternoon. Mrs. Jones consented to let the father have the boy.

Letters From the Front

HARRISBURG BOY TELLS OF HIS SENSATIONS IN THICK OF THE FIGHTING

No letters from the Harrisburg boys at the front in France or elsewhere are read with more interest than those from B. Franklin Etter, son of Mr. and Mrs. George E. Etter, of Pine street. He is with the Princeton Ambulance Corps on the fighting front and recently has been in the very midst of the most desperate conflict of the present war.

July 26, 1917. Dear Family: I suppose it's been over a week since I last wrote you, but our section has been so busy that I've scarcely gotten time to do much writing.

There has been a big French attack on, and so, of course, that meant work for us. When there is a big attack, the wounded come in fast so we have to work as long and as fast as we can until they are all evacuated, I. e., taken from the Post de Secour to the ambulance de triage or sorting post. In the latest attack we evacuated about 800 wounded. The attack was a big success and the French took about a thousand prisoners.

As our Post de Secour is right up on the lines all the prisoners came there first. I had my French look like a German and even spoke to some. It's great sport trying out your German on them. I got several Boche buttons and a helmet from them. The French were just tickled to death with their success and slapped each other on the shoulder and yelled to everyone on the road what they had done.

After they had done that they take away all the German things for souvenirs they feed them and treat them like kings; you see them sitting around laughing and talking just as if they had been friends for life. They don't seem to watch the prisoners at all. You see one Frenchman walking down the road, side by side with a dozen Boches; anyhow, the Boches are glad to be taken prisoners. I carried several on my ambulance, sitting on the front seat beside me. It's lots of fun and very interesting.

Several of the fellows have had narrow escapes during the attack. In fact I've had a few myself. A bursting shell, that is, a piece of it, burst my front light and another made the tail end of my car go up in the air, but they didn't get me. It's all over so quickly that you don't even get time to get scared.

Of course, they don't shoot at us purposely, but we have to go along the road with the supply wagons and these are always shot at. But this is at night. In the day time they leave us alone.

Escapes by Inches The worst thing I am scared of is driving at night on a crowded road with no lights. You see a big ammunition truck loom up about 200 yards ahead of you and don't see how it's ever going to miss you, but you get by somehow. Then an artillery wagon with a cannon comes rushing along out of the darkness and the driver sitting on the front horse just sees the clouds of smoke and misses you by inches.

Then there's the danger of falling into a shell hole or going off the road into a ditch. The French are pleased to get away with it. Heaven only knows how. Our post is conceded to be the most dangerous and dangerous post in France. We are under shell fire all the time and the sector is always active because the Germans want Verdun badly. The French are pleased with our work and we have been recommended for a citation, the highest honor a section can have. The French are pleased to do de Guerre. Of course there is no choice as far as awarding the medals go, for we've all gone through the same dangers and done the same amount of work, but preference is always given to the oldest men.

Great Welcome When we are not on duty we live in little huts and just loaf around doing whatever we want and having a wonderful time, because the fellows all are fine and get along well around here. Our section is the oldest, we are naturally well organized and for that reason get many privileges and are better off than most other sections. Our food is fine and the cook wonderful. Whenever we go we are treated as officers and given a great welcome by the French people. They all seem to think United States is France's savior and nothing is too good for us.

I didn't mean to worry you telling you all about how dangerous our post was, but if I did you don't have to worry any more, for we've left it, never to go back. Last Saturday we got orders to move so we all packed up and put our ammunition on trucks. Monday morning we all pulled out for a trip of eighty kilometers, or over fifty miles. Twenty-two ambulance Fords, three trucks, the kitchen on a trailer and a camionette all went in convoy. We went to the southeast of France to a beautiful little country village, Nançois. The trip was long and dusty and to make matters worse I had the car of a time with my engine. My car broke and I got a bum spark plug, and then after all that I got a puncture and had to fix it in the hot sun in the middle of the road.

Beautiful green rolling hills, picturesque little villages with red roofs, white cottages and surrounded by green hills and golden brown cultivated fields. On the way we passed soldiers, French Senegals and others, cannon, supply trains and all kinds of equipment. It was all very interesting and I enjoyed it immensely. I'm all for touring France in my Flier.

We are camped here in an open field, a big, wonderfully grassy one, and all we do is lie around and eat. We sleep in our cars at night and in the day we go out for a walk. Yesterday a bunch of us fellows walked to Domremy, which is the name of the town Jean d'Arc was born in. After walking two miles through fields which we could imagine Jean herded her sheep in, we finally got to the town. In it was a little church which had a little shrine in it dedicated to the aforesaid French wonder and on the top of it was a statue of Jean in armor. Of course we romantically imagined all kinds of things and saw visions of Jean. Then I started to talk to some French people and they informed me that there were about a dozen Domremys and that the real one was about sixty kilometers from there. Of course we were disappointed and all that but had lots of fun out of it. That was the first time the inhabitants had even seen Americans and we certainly were a curiosity; they all tried to talk to us, once, asking us how old we were, etc., and all about America.

We only expect to be here a few days and then expect to go to a place near the Swiss border, where we will go swimming in Lake Geneva. I got your letter and certainly was glad to hear from you. I hope you will send the box soon. Please send lots of chocolate and tobacco and send it care Minister of War.

There has been a rumor going around that the American government has taken us over or is going to, which will probably mean that we will have to stay till the end of the war. So anything like that happens why, you will be expecting it. Am sending you a picture of an ambulance to show you what we look like. It is not a picture of me or of my section, but it will give you an idea how we look. Don't forget to send the box with lots of chocolate, tobacco, a muffler and you might include some large envelopes in it. Lots of love to all, FRANKLIN.

"HAWSTONE," JUNIATA VALLEY'S NEW TOWN

(Continued From First Page.) Pennsylvania Railroad passenger schedule and near Millfin you will notice the station "Hawstone." Look at the footnotes below and you will learn that "all stops shown at Hawstone will be effective August 1, 1917."

Hawstone is the little town that is growing up here in Juniata county as the result of the enormous activities of the Haws Refractories Company, successors to the A. J. Haws and Sons, limited. They manufacture large quantities of firebrick, silica brick, magnesite and chrome brick. The town is named after one of the principal stockholders, who is general manager of the concern, W. H. Haws. Incidentally this Mr. Haws was a Mount Union and Shawnee, two leading Juniata Valley towns, and is now making Hawstone in Juniata county.

Work of Busy Man In April, 1900, a small man, wearing a corduroy and a flannel shirt with a white slouch hat, disembarked from the comfortable seat of a passenger coach of the Pennsylvania Railroad at a station in Juniata county. Striking toward the Juniata river, he proceeded eastward along its north bank. Coming to a bridge, he crossed to the south side and went eastward until he came to a small wooden structure which served at that time for the Mount Union station. It cannot be stated whether he was then this town did not have enormous brick plants and gigantic Aetna Express Works marked the site of this now prosperous community.

From the station the little man went to a small brick hotel nearby and there he was there is a mystery, for certainly it did not serve much of a purpose. No person awaited him. But Haws discovered a tract of a tract, a wash basin and a roller toilet. Making himself at home, he proceeded to leave himself, when suddenly he became aware of a short, heavily built man, obviously "looking him over." It was then two hours after noon.

"What's your business here," curtly pronounced the heavily built man. "I'm hungry and want something to eat. Can you accommodate me?" returned the little stranger pleasantly. "Well, I don't know. Got a watch, but I'll try," returned the other in a hesitating manner.

The owner-manager-waiter (his other titles will leave for the present) did not relax the cupboard and finally set before the man several dishes, which were attacked in a ravenous manner. The man, who was named Haws, the explorer, had appeased his appetite. Information that his "feast" would reduce his capital by two bits produced an expression on the stranger that would ordinarily indicate that amount of money and he was not on speaking acquaintance. A search through his pants revealed a one-dollar note, but the change required exceeded the capacity of the proprietor. Another search ensued and an empty pocket was brought to light. The interest of the hotelman, already aroused, became more intense. Followed this:

"What might your name be, sir?" "Well, it might be a good many things, but it isn't." "Well, then, what is your business?" "Well, sir," returned Haws, a keen picture to the surrounding peaks. "I am going to buy them! Yes, every one of them."

"Nuts" thought the boniface, but an offer of two dollars per day (two dollars looked bigger than that it does to-day) would have been sufficient inducement for him to accompany a party of an expedition in the mountains on a hunting expedition; so he and Haws made a pact. They set out on their exploring expedition, which soon led them to the south side of the Juniata river. Then the stranger departed.

Brick Company Organized In sixty days the Silica Brick Company, with a capital of \$50,000, was a fact, and \$85,000 was paid for several thousands of acres of land in the Mount Union section. In September work on the erection of the brick plant was started at Mount Union. Six months later found it completed, sidings, incline and all. In February of the following year the first twelve months of the exploring expedition, the plant started operation with a capacity of 65,000 bricks per day.

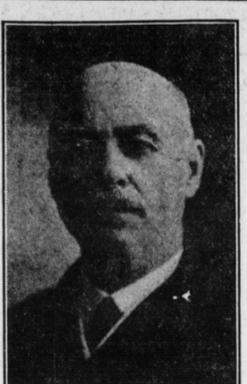
The original members of this concern were: T. C. Cole, president; T. Cole, secretary; T. Cole, treasurer; T. Cole, secretary-treasurer; William H. Haws, of Johnstown, general manager; T. Coleman Dupont and John H. Walter were the other men who made up the quintet of stockholders. Less than a year after the plant started operation, the Silica Brick Company there, is now one of the progressive little towns of the Juniata Valley.

The little town started on another exploring expedition farther down the Juniata Valley and one day when the train stopped at Shawnee, he crawled off the rear coach and went through briars and brambles to the mountains one-half mile west of the place and proceeded eastward as far as a half mile past the narrow station. One week later an option for some ten thousand odd acres of ganister land, at five dollars per acre, rested in his coat pocket and within two weeks of that time he was his.

Stocks Sell High Haws was a member of the A. J. Haws and Sons, limited, and his sisters were also holders of slices of stock in the company. It was the fact that the firm did not own a single acre of brick-material yielding land, he turned the property over to them with a word as to the use. And so matters dragged through thirteen years, until in December, 1916, the little man advised his sisters to sell their holdings at \$400 per share, eight times its par value; \$754,000 was paid for the property.

The new firm, the Haws Refractories Company, retained the little man as manager of the property. He jumped right into his new job and soon had a 1700-foot incline built right up one of the gulches. No sidings or stations were there when he started and roads were impassable. Pluck surmounted all these, however, and he worked like a Trojan from February until August, when the first carload of stone was shipped to Johnstown.

Eventually enlargement came and now the company is planning to spend \$500,000 for the development of other lands in Juniata county. Some 10,000 acres have already been purchased at Van Dyke and Denholm, and a 2600-foot incline has been erected for the loading of ganister rock at Van Dyke. Options have been taken on the



W. H. HAWS

Morehead farm near Port Royal, where it is planned to erect a large modern brick plant. Efforts are being made to secure an option on the Tuscarora Railroad, a narrow-gauge line, which will be repaired to be used for the transportation of ganister rock from the various sources of supply to the proposed plant at Port Royal, and to the railroad for shipment to other places.

In much of the foregoing matter, Haws has been referred to as little. He is little in stature, but not in pluck, energy and all that goes with it, as Mount Union and Shawnee testifies before them, citizens of Juniata county are holding out bright hopes for the future of Hawstone, which is now little more than a country village with a railroad station.

Home Talent Minstrels to Play at Paxtang For Benefit of Red Cross

The Paxtang Auxiliary of the Red Cross will give the third performance of Home Talent Minstrels September 7 and 8. With the help of the accounting department of the Bethlehem Steel Company the men of Paxtang are to put on one of the most laughable shows ever seen in their town.

The cast, which consists entirely of men has been working twice a week during the last two months and the final dress rehearsals will be held next Thursday. H. L. Holmes, the business manager said this morning that the work is being done a great deal better than was expected. One of the features of the show will be a drill by four Boy Scouts, Fred Holmes, Howard Birchall, McLain King, and Norman Hosler, who are receiving special instruction in the Manual of Arms.

St. John's to Celebrate Pastor's Anniversary

Shiremanstown, Aug. 30. — St. John's congregation is preparing to celebrate the fifteenth anniversary of the pastorate of the Rev. Henry K. Lantz, October 7 and 8. Eminent Lutheran speakers will be present and a large chorus is being trained to render choruses from famous oratorios. A number of soloists will assist the chorus. The festival of music to be given in honor of St. John's pastor will be held Monday evening, October 8, in Keller Memorial Church.

G. A. R. POST TO MEET New Cumberland, Pa., Aug. 30. — B. F. Eisenberger post, Grand Army of the Republic, will meet Saturday evening.

Owls Hear Reports of Sessions of Supreme Body at Big Smoker

Reports of the sessions of the Supreme Body of the Order of Owls were made last night by Deputy Organizer R. F. Webster, at a joint meeting and smoker to local Owls in the Cameron building. The session was in charge of Nest No. 1729 with members of No. 1932 as their guests. More than one hundred and fifty members of the two bodies were present at the session.

The meeting was the result of agitation among the local members toward the home body and was called largely to hear the report of Mr. Webster, who was present at the sessions at South Bend, Ind. and was made a second degree member. The report proved that the order is in a prosperous and flourishing condition, that the membership has gained several thousand during the past year and that the financial attitude of its officers is above reproach. Mr. Webster made a personal investigation of the order's books to prove to local members the results of his visit.

Speakers at the session were Henry Schaefer, a second degree Owl of Nest 1702, Easton, Pa., who told of the work of the order and its different orphanages, Eugene Cohen, a local attorney, Alderman E. Hilton, DeWitt Fry, city controller and Isaac Stees, presiding officer and vice-president of Nest 1729.

Members of the Ladies' Nest, is to be held to-night to which only women will be admitted. Mr. Webster will make a like report at this meeting. Mrs. Irene Stewart, president, entertained nearly one hundred members of this Nest at a watermelon social at her home in New Cumberland last night.

Missionary to Japan From Here Is Back in U. S. on Furlough

Deaconess Elizabeth G. Newbold, a missionary in the District of Tokio, Japan, from the Diocese of Harrisburg of the Protestant Episcopal Church, is expected to pass through Harrisburg on Saturday of this week enroute to her parents' home in Lancaster.

Miss Newbold, the first missionary to go to a foreign field from the diocese after it was organized in 1904, will remain in the United States for the greater part of a year. Plans already are being made to have her speak in Harrisburg during the coming fall.

The present visit is Miss Newbold's second furlough since she went to Japan ten years ago. She was taken vows as a deaconess since her first visit home. She landed at a Pacific port a week ago and is making visits to friends at different points on her way across the continent.

TEN SUFRAGISTS FINED Washington, Aug. 30. — The ten women arrested yesterday in front of the White House making a demonstration in behalf of the National Woman's party were fined \$25 each in police court to-day. They gave notice of an appeal and were released after furnishing \$100 bond each.

J.S. Belsinger 212 Locust St. New Location Optometrists Opticians Eyes Examined (No Drops) Belsinger Glasses as low as \$2.

STORE OPENS 8:30 a. m. FRIDAY IS BARGAIN DAY AT KAUFMAN'S STORE CLOSSES 5:00 p. m.

A Commanding Array of Savings for Women

- One lot Shepherd Check and Striped Cloth Skirts—values to \$3.00. Friday Special at \$1.00
One lot Mohair Auto Coats—navy and black—Sizes to 44; values \$6.00. Friday Special. \$1.95
One lot extra size Pure Linen Auto Coats, sizes to 54, value \$3.95. Friday Special at \$1.95
Children's Linene Auto Coats, value \$1.00. (Only 4). Friday Special at 95c
Women Will Welcome These 65 Voile Waists Sizes 36 and 38 only; worth to \$1.25. Friday special. 49c
60 Silk Waists White China Silk with colored satin collars; sizes 36 to 42; worth to \$3.00. Friday special, \$1.00 Main Floor.

- 55 Children's Dresses Pretty little styles in flowered patterns, made of organdy, voiles; worth up to \$4.00. Friday special, 79c Second Floor.
200 Pair of Women's Silk Hose Manufacturers' Seconds. Made of Silk Fibre, all sizes; black and white colors. Worth 33c. Friday special ... 18c Main Floor, Front.
48 Kimonos Plain colors—full length sizes. Worth to \$1.25. Friday special, 69c Second Floor.
48 Middy Smocks Made of jeans in long coat effects. Assorted sizes to 40 years. Worth to \$2. Friday special, \$1.00 Second Floor.

MEN--Act Promptly \$6.95 If You Want Your Choice of Any Palm Beach Suit in Stock at "Miller Make"

Hand-Tailored, not merely pressed into shape, but a smart looking and comfortable suit. It's a good investment to buy now. Take your pick regardless of former prices.

All Wool Suits Conservative and Belt-Back Suits Men's Suits—Values up to \$18.00, \$13.50 Sale of Men's \$13.50 FLANNEL SUITS; all sizes, at \$8.50

Men's Serge and Worsted Pants Men's \$3 Serge & Worsted Pants \$1.95 Men's \$2 Khaki Pants \$1.49 Men's \$4.50 Blue Serge Pants \$2.95 LAST CALL—MEN'S \$1.50 STRAW HATS ... 69c FIRST FLOOR, FRONT.

Quick Clearaway Sale in the Bargain Basement

- 29c Camp Stools Covered with canvas for auto or camp. Friday Special, 17c
12 1/2c Brown Muslin, 38 inches wide; remnant lengths. Friday 8 1/2c
\$1.00 Clothes Dryers Stand on the floor, has 5 arms and is collapsible. Friday Special, 49c
29c Japanese Porch Cushions Filled with moss. Friday Special, 15c
\$1.49 Rag Rugs, in plain colors, 27x54 inches. Friday spe 98c
25c Colored Poplins Good assortment of shades—27 inches wide. Friday Special, per yd., 17c
8c Toilet Paper Large rolls and good quality of paper. Friday Special, 5 rolls for, 25c
25c Plain White Goods Including lawns and voiles. Friday Special, 12 1/2c
\$5.00 Arctic Electric Fans 6-in. size—will keep your rooms cool. Friday Special, \$3.49
\$1.50 Shoe Repairing Outfit With soldering kit complete. Friday Special, 98c
\$1.50 Aluminum Ware Including sauce pans, preserving kettle and steaming kettles. Friday Special, 98c
\$1.50 Hedge Shears 8-in. length with notched blades. Friday Special, 98c

STORE OPENS 8:30 A. M. KAUFMAN'S MARKET SQUARE UNDERSELLING STORE STORE CLOSSES 5:00 P. M.

Dangerous Stomach Acids That Make Your Food Ferment and Sour--Cause Gas and Indigestion

The Contents of an Acid Stomach Should be Neutralized and Sweetened—Never Artificially Digested Say Physicians. Medical authorities everywhere are now practically agreed that nearly nine-tenths of the cases of stomach trouble, dyspepsia, indigestion, heartburn, sour stomach, gastric catarrh, bloating, nausea, etc., are caused not by a lack of digestive juices, but by an excessive acidity of the stomach. Nearly everyone who has stomach trouble, they say, carries about a glassful or more of this powerful hydrochloric acid in their stomach which is constantly irritating and inflaming the delicate stomach lining, souring their food, creating gas on the stomach, delaying digestion and causing the distressing symptoms so frequently mistaken for dyspepsia and indigestion. Instead of forcing the sour acid food from the stomach to intestines with pepsin or other artificial digestants, the acid in the stomach should be sweetened or neutralized with the natural magnesia carbonate, citrate, oxide or milk—but pure Postum's magnesia which can be obtained from drugists anywhere in the form of 6-grain tablets or powder. A couple of the tablets or a teaspoonful of the powder too a little water right after eating will neutralize all the excess acid in stomach and prevent its formation, will soothe, cool and heal the sore, burning and irritated stomach lining and the stomach will then easily digest its meals without pain or trouble of any kind. Postum's magnesia, unlike most forms of magnesia, is not used as a laxative, it is harmless to the stomach, it is used daily by thousands of "acid stomach" people who now enjoy their meals with no more fear of indigestion. Sold by G. A. Gorgas.

Trust to Luck--You May Get Left

Notwithstanding there is at the present time an acute shortage of coal some consumers are trusting to luck which served them in time past.

They forget that during a time of war all precedent is cast aside and the affair of the moment governs.

War and the elements controlling war commands transportation the very first thing.

By the time the coal season opens it is expected that the motive power of the railroads will be devoted almost entirely to the things necessary in war. Everything else must take second place.

Coal consumers take desperate chances by waiting until they actually need fuel before purchasing.

The wholesale price of Anthracite Coal has been advancing each month since April 1st, and a change in retail price may soon be expected.

United Ice & Coal Co., Forster & Cowden Sts.

PEA COAL J. B. Montgomery Third and Chestnut Both Phones

Newsboys Will Give Benefit Entertainment

Members of the Harrisburg Newsboys' Association will give a benefit entertainment in Board of Trade Hall, Wednesday evening, September 13. The boys will be trained under the professional direction of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Valentine, of New York.

Lemon Juice For Freckles

Squeeze the juice of two lemons into a bottle containing three ounces of orchard white, shake well, and you have a quart of the best freckle and tan lotion, and complexion beautifier, at very, very small cost. Your grocer has the lemons and any drug store or toilet counter will supply three ounces of orchard white for a few cents. Massage this sweetly fragrant lotion into the face, neck, arms and hands each day and see how freckles and blemishes disappear and how clear, soft and white the skin becomes. Yes! It is harmless.—Adv.