

HARRISBURG TELEGRAPH

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE HOME

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"The shortest and surest way to live with honor in the world, is to be in reality what we would appear to be; all human virtues increase and strengthen themselves by the practice and experience of them."—SOCRATES.

CITY WILL CO-OPERATE

THERE will be no lack of co-operation between the State officials and the municipal authorities in a further working out of plans for the proper development of the Capitol Park improvements.

Mayor Keister is particularly interested in this matter, inasmuch as he happened to be presiding in the House of Representatives on the day the bill providing for the extension of the Capitol Park was passed in 1911.

It is the plan to have the state and city officials confer as frequently as necessary so that there may be entire harmony in whatever is done.

THE COALESS COLD SNAP To our way of thinking the "old-fashioned winter" will have to take a seat in the extreme rear along with the "year of the big wind" and the "summer of the Johnstown flood."

ROUND about the year 1918, along in January, say, when some brash youngster, cursing out the electric company for not turning on a few more amperes, or kilowatts—or whatever it is that electric companies do, or do not, turn on to make the electric radiator heat up a bit to meet a steadily dropping temperature, for there will be no such thing in those days as a coal-fueled furnace.

"Oh, yes, a little brisk, but nothing to speak of, and talking of cold, you ought to have lived back in the 'coalless coldsnap of 1918.' Those were the days—and then he'll be off, spinning along something like this:

"Why, I remember when Mayor Keister used to lock up the coal supply of the entire city in his safe over night. In those times a man who had a ton of coal in his cellar was richer than many a millionaire and when the neighbors got wind of it he set up all night nursing a shotgun. You'd take a wagonload of dollar bills down to the coal yard and bring back a pocketful of coal, and then, like as not there wasn't heat enough in the coal to keep the coffee pot from freezing up when your Grandpa tried to get breakfast. Was it cold? Why say—Mr. Domain had to get extensions on his thermometers, the mercury went down so far—"

And the worst of it will be that Grandson won't believe a word of it. That's the trouble about this "old-

fashioned winter" business. Nobody believes what he hasn't seen. No weather was ever so severe as what he, at the present moment, is experiencing. That's the way we used to feel about it, when folks talked about the days when six-horse sleighs crossed the Susquehanna on the ice, and now here come along a belated brother of past cold waves to plague us, and to prove that our modern heating systems are all right in mild winters when coal is plentiful, but nothing, absolutely nothing, to compare to an old-fashioned woodpile high as the kitchen roof and a woodlot in the rear offing where the man of the house has but to ply his ready ax to insure a fuel supply that not only would "keep the home fires burning until the boys come home" but a mighty sight longer.

THE RAILROAD SITUATION THERE is nothing in President Wilson's message on government control of the railroads that was not forecasted in his statement issued previous to the taking over of the roads, save that he will leave a matter to be decided by Congress.

The President says little on the subject of government ownership, but there is a growing feeling that the railroads will not go back to their owners after the war without a very bitter fight on the floors of Congress, and it may be supposed that when the time arrives the executive will give voice to his own opinions, which are usually very decided.

Of far more interest than the President's message is the method taken by the government to accomplish what the railroads under private ownership found it impossible to do.

For example, there is the order of Secretary McAdoo giving coal and food shipments preference over all other freight. If this had been in operation two or three weeks earlier there would have been little trouble or that score and the coal shortage never would have reached the proportions it has.

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ment that children in the primary grade began to be taught that rum is poison, that moment the fate of the liquor traffic was sealed. If we mistake not, it was the modest, but energetic and persistent, though often mocked, W. C. T. U. to which credit for this achievement is largely due.

Politics in Pennsylvania

By the Ex-Committeeman

Thousands of county, city, borough and township officers, including over 1,500 Justices of the peace and aldermen, will assume their offices next Monday, making one of the most extensive changes in personnel of officials since the adoption of the constitution.

Nominating petitions to be issued by the Secretary of the Commonwealth for filing in advance of the spring primary of 1918 for State Appellate and Congressional and Legislative nominations will bear a definite statement of hours for the filing time.

Questions involving audit of the State Treasury will be taken up to determine whether it will be able to make a self-sustaining budget for 1918, and that the appropriations will be made in accordance with the rate of expenditure goes on.

Reports are that Gifford Pinchot may make a visit to the Pittsburgh district to confer with labor leaders about his gubernatorial candidacy before the Armstrong dinner, which will be the big thing in State politics next week.

Mayor-elect Alex T. Connell, of Scranton, yesterday made official announcement of his cabinet. The selections are: City Treasurer, Mark Edgar; City Solicitor, Rudolph P. Houck; Director Public Works, Robert W. Allen; Director Public Health, Dr. S. P. Longstreet.

LABOR NOTES

Post-office unions affiliated to the A. F. of L. are a menace and should be abolished. Postmaster General Burleson's answer to working conditions in this branch of the Government is improved.

Since the United States declared war about 300 strikes or labor controversies that might have led to strikes have been settled by Federal mediators of the Department of Labor. They involved directly 800,000 workmen, and indirectly 300,000 more.

Cleveland Iron Molders' Union has adopted a new wage scale, in effect the first of the year. Rates of \$4.50 for a nine-hour day are changed to read \$4 for an eight-hour day.

The executive board of the Washington State Federation of Labor has recorded its protest against any and all proposed amendments to existing immigration laws that will admit of any greater freedom for entry of Chinese labor.

The secretary of the Kentucky State Federation of Labor has been admitted to the Louisville Fire Department by the Board of Public Safety because he organized a union of firemen.

Chicago paper rulers, affiliated with the Brotherhood of Bookbinders, have secured a two-year agreement which guarantees a minimum rate of \$28.50 a week and a graduated scale for apprentices.

THE ANNUAL DILEMMA

BY BRIGGS

COME WHERE THE LINKS ARE CROWDED WITH YOUR OLD PALS - YOU CAN WORK ANY TIME - THE SUN IS NICE AND WARM IN FLORIDA AND CALIFORNIA - YOU OWE IT TO YOUR HEALTH - COME FLY WITH ME



REMEMBER WHAT I TOLD YOU

BY BRIGGS



THE TRUCE OF THE BEAR

BY BRIGGS

Yearly, with tent and rifle, our careless white men go. By the passed called Mutianne, to shoot in the vale below. Yearly by Mutianne he follows our white men in—

Over the Top in Penna.

BY BRIGGS

"The Colonel is very polite." "His politeness was hard put to it to-day, however."

OUR DAILY LAUGH

THOROUGH BREAD.

What's the definition for thoroughbred? Well raised, with plenty of dough.

LAW BRANDS ABSURDITY

A Bonus Law, British Chancellor of the Exchequer, destroys effectively removes that his government may undertake to repudiate a part of the national liabilities.

RED CROSS WORKROOM

(From Los Angeles Times) Stitch, stitch, stitch! Knit, knit, knit!

A VETERAN SOLDIER.

Won't you give a veteran something to eat, Lady? You a veteran? Never a soldier.

FORTUNATE.

Indeed he is a lucky soul. He has almost a ton of coal.

WELL KNOWN PEOPLE

—Harry M. Laughlin, secretary of one of the big Pittsburgh clubs, has gone into the Naval Reserve.

DO YOU KNOW

—That Harrisburg has cut down its consumption of meat a tenth?

HISTORIC HARRISBURG

One hundred years ago the first anthracite was brought here on a flat, but regarded as a curiosity.

NATURAL DEVELOPMENT.

Mrs. Knagg: You used to call me your dear little kitten.

MRS. KNAGG.

Well, I ain't to blame cause you grew up to be a cat.

LETTER BY SKIDMORE.