

HARRISBURG TELEGRAPH

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE HOME

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E. J. STACKPOLE, President & Editor-in-Chief; F. R. OYSTER, Business Manager; GUS M. STEINMETZ, Managing Editor.

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MONDAY, JANUARY 21, 1918

Higher than fear and stronger than fate

Are love and faith that patiently wait. —ANON.

A GREAT BATTLE CRY

IT WAS a happy thought which prompted the Pennsylvania soldiers at Camp Lee to invite the House and Senate of Virginia to help celebrate the birthday of General Robert E. Lee.

In the first place, it is remarkable that Pennsylvania men should have so far forgotten the trying days of Gettysburg, as to rejoice in the fact that their camp is named for the commander of the forces that once threatened to split their State in twain, and, secondly, it is worth comment that the Southern soldiers so readily should have understood the feelings of the Northern boys and joined with them in the observance. It all goes to prove the strength of the bonds that bind us. We have had our misunderstandings, but like most family jars they have been soon forgotten and certain gentry some 3,000 miles from here are about to learn that the rebel yell and the union cheer combined form a battle cry that will make the Hun's most blood-curdling hymn of hate sound like the children's chorus at a Sunday School picnic.

Yes, we know it's getting around toward Ground Hog Day, but it's a foregone conclusion he's going to see his shadow.

AGRICULTURAL WEEK

THE State Capital is host this week to the representatives of the State's agricultural and allied interests who have been coming here for their annual meetings for more than a decade and it is glad to extend its greetings at a time when Pennsylvania needs the best thought of its farmers and what help the economists and scientific men can give.

The Keystone State is going to need more food than ever before next winter. It is a state marvellously fertile in spite of the fact that its wealth is in the products of the mine, the mill and the well. It is being called upon to increase its acreage in grain and its yield of vegetables. And it will respond.

As in almost every line labor is the great factor. The draft, the cities, the industries, the railroads have drawn heavily from the youth of the farm and the pre-eminent problem of the week's gathering will be to find a way to replace the hands when sowing and reaping times come around. Harrisburg, as the center of a big agricultural district and an industrial and transportation city in the bargain, is keenly interested in the solution of this question and bespeaks its interest and support for the plans which may be evolved.

In the mid-winter exhibition of farm products and the display of the farm tractor, which ploughs by day or night, this community has a big interest. Many of the things to be shown were raised in sight of your Capitol's dome and the tractors are those of firms which have offices and branches here. We want this exhibition to be an annual affair and of the greatest possible use to our people.

It would have been a fine thing for the fish tray crop if this vacation had occurred next July.

PRICE PUBLICATIONS

THE public will approve Donald McCormick's plan for the publication of food prices in Harrisburg. The local food administrator is about to inaugurate a practice recommended for every community in the State and which is designed to give the public the benefit of what are believed to be the fair prices for provision staples on the "cash and carry" plan.

Of course, charge accounts and deliveries will cost the consumer more. The dealer who simply turns his goods into cash over the counter can and should sell for less than his competitor across the way who gives credit and delivers the purchases.

The biggest benefit to be derived from the price publications is the advance information the consumer will be given as to general conditions. Any grocer who overcharges will be known to the trade at once, but any dealer who so desires may undersell and so increase his sales.

Prices will range, of course, just as quality of goods varies. All apples, for example, are not of one grade and the best will bring more than the poorer, as is always the case. The same applies to all other lines. Price publication will not necessarily be followed by sharp reduction in the cost of living, but carefully studied the lists should prevent the consumer from being victimized by profiteers, and that is all they are designed to do.

"Fight or go under," says Lloyd George, which is equivalent to an order to "go over."

ALL SIGNS FAIL

IT'S an old adage that "all signs fall in dry weather," and the same might be said of hard winters. It usually happens, in this latitude and longitude, that a thaw follows a snowstorm. This has occurred so frequently in recent years that the sound of sleighbells became almost as rare as that ancient form of social pleasure known as the "sleighing party."

Even in the olden days of New England, if we are to believe Mr. Whittier's observations in "Snowbound," a moderation of temperature and bright sunny days followed in the wake of a storm. But not so in Central Pennsylvania this year of our Lord 1918. Our lot is zero weather, snow, zero weather, and then more snow, with the mercury scarcely as much as raising its eyebrows between times.

Not that we object so much to snow, as such. It was all very well for the family of the aforesaid John Greenleaf Whittier, for example, to "sit the clean-winged hearth about, content to let the north wind roar in baffled rage at pane and door."

If that's the kind of thing a blizzard meant in these days we would pray on bended knees for a blizzard every night. But, as the poet also wrote, times have changed, and now what does a blizzard mean? A day with the family around the hearth listening to the "wintry blast shake vanta men should have so far forgotten the trying days of Gettysburg, as to rejoice in the fact that their camp is named for the commander of the forces that once threatened to split their State in twain, and, secondly, it is worth comment that the Southern soldiers so readily should have understood the feelings of the Northern boys and joined with them in the observance. It all goes to prove the strength of the bonds that bind us. We have had our misunderstandings, but like most family jars they have been soon forgotten and certain gentry some 3,000 miles from here are about to learn that the rebel yell and the union cheer combined form a battle cry that will make the Hun's most blood-curdling hymn of hate sound like the children's chorus at a Sunday School picnic.

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CHICKENS COME HOME

THE hearing of the three candidates for city treasurer before council on the charge of having gone "too far" in soliciting the support of Commissioner Gross for the office named, turned out as anticipated. Mr. Gross admitted there was no intent to bribe or to offer other illegal inducement. This is gratifying to those who have the good name of the city at heart and who are indignant that even the suspicion of scandal should attach to any public official or transaction in Harrisburg. But while the men involved are to be congratulated, the regret must be expressed that the incident ever should have happened. There appears to have been absolutely no excuse for it, and the good names of not only the three men under fire have been injured, but the commissioner himself does not come off unscathed, while the city itself is a helpless sufferer.

Mr. Gross, no doubt, will guard his tongue very carefully in the future. By a strange coincidence he himself the past week was the victim of just such another temptation in a teapot as he stirred up in the treasurer's contest. There was absolutely no ground whatever for the charge brought against him.

—Ex-Representative Jonathan Currier, of Clearfield County, wants to run for Congress.

—Isadore Sobel, of Erie, has a boom for Congress at large as has Evan Jones, of McKean.

—Chester City Democrats think they can win that city's legislative seat with James L. Rankin, a young lawyer.

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Politics in Pennsylvania

By the Ex-Committeeman

Aside from demands for party harmony and that the ghost of factionalism in Philadelphia be no longer permitted to stalk abroad in the state west of the city line, the Republican newspapers of the state appear to have paid very little editorial attention to the booms launched by any of the men talked of for the gubernatorial nomination. Senator Sprout and Commissioner O'Neil have had a few nice things said about them, but the general disposition appears to be to wait until things become settled, there being a belief in many parts of the state that a compromise that will make victory certain is possible.

That such a view is held at the Capitol is well known and thoughtful men in Philadelphia and Pittsburgh have been hearing the Democratic newspapers are so fearful of such an agreement being reached that they are helping on the quarrel, quite overlooking the jars in their own household.

The Democratic slate making conference has again been postponed. It was to have been held this week, but it is off until further notice.

—Mayor Smith is now having his troubles in Philadelphia from his own people, while in Pittsburgh Mayor Babcock is engaged in rather strenuous efforts to reach the big election. The Philadelphia mayor has been unable to get some personal appointments in his police force, and he has taken the case into court on the two-platoon system by friends of the policemen.

—Democratic state leaders are commencing to get scared over the congressional fights. There are now four men wanting to be Democratic candidates for Congress in Berks alone; three in the York-Adams district; two in the Northumberland district and half a dozen in the Schuylkill district. Congressman B. K. Focht is going to be re-elected. Even Warren Worth Bailey will have opposition if he declines to run as a Democrat.

—J. G. McCloskey, of Pittsburgh, has been nominated by the Democrats from Pennsylvania being an agent in Palmer's alien property bureau. Palmer is looking after his own.

—The Philadelphia Press prints this rather unusual declaration for a Philadelphia newspaper: "It would surprise many Philadelphians to learn that the strength of the anti-Philadelphia feeling in politics throughout the State, that is, the feeling that the factional strife in Philadelphia is getting so bitter that it is bending the interests of the party in the state to its purposes beyond legitimate bounds. Up-state politics is being run with all the strength that can command, it is safe to say, that the Republican party be committed to harmony in the state and to force an agreement on candidates now in the field can command the support of both Penrose and the Vares, up-state will do the same for the Philadelphia candidate on a new candidate. Nothing that has reached public notice within the last week has caused the insiders to lose their belief that when a show-down comes the Vares will be found accepting Senator Sprout as their candidate."

—Concerning developments in the gubernatorial situation the Sunday edition of the Philadelphia Inquirer says: "There was a throng of candidates for Senatorial office in Penrose yesterday, most of them from interior counties. While they are not official tips as to the next Governor, the candidates are all agreed that Senator Sprout is the logical man to meet present political conditions. Among the Vares' supporters it is known that some of the most potential factors in the Vares organization do not hesitate to say that they believe Senator Sprout is the man upon whom their forces can unite with the assurance that every Republican can be confident of getting fair play for the next state administration."

—A Wilkes-Barre dispatch has this interesting northeast view to present: "The Vines boom developed quickly in view of the fact that party leaders here were able to see that the making of Pittsburgh and Philadelphia offered splendid opportunity for a compromise thereby opening the way for northeastern Pennsylvania to the gubernatorial recognition that has been denied it since the days of the late Governor Hoyt. In the past it has been the fact that whenever Luzerne boomed a candidate for state office, Lackawanna leaders refused to go along. Luzerne leaders too were not anxious to go along whenever Lackawanna developed a candidate. There has been political jealousy for many years. The situation has now suddenly changed, for with neither Luzerne nor Lackawanna with a strong candidate to offer, the surrounding territory was looked over and Ainey sentiment was found."

—Ex-Judge A. A. Vasburg, who is generally credited to be close to Senator Penrose has spoken at Scranton for a re-classification of the cities of Pennsylvania. He says that under the law, Scranton is a city of the second class, and is being over-burdened with legislation that has resulted in a second class city of the size of Pittsburgh. According to Mr. Vasburg's plan, Philadelphia would be a city of the first class, Pittsburgh in the second class, and Scranton in the third class. The cities having a rating as third class would be dropped to fourth.

—Schuylkill and Delaware counties have joined in endorsing Superior Court Porter.

—Ex-Representative Jonathan Currier, of Clearfield County, wants to run for Congress.

—Isadore Sobel, of Erie, has a boom for Congress at large as has Evan Jones, of McKean.

—Chester City Democrats think they can win that city's legislative seat with James L. Rankin, a young lawyer.

Over the Top in Penna.

Lock Haven young people are having the time of their life dancing on the ice. "Ice hops" are all the rage. To the music of skilled orchestras they dance until dawn, kindling big fires with slab wood to warm up occasionally.

The government is to forbid the manufacture of left hand gloves. What will be next — left handed waste baskets?

A Pennsylvania mother, Mrs. Sarah Faust, of Hyde Park, has been allowed \$6,000 insurance by the United States Government for the death of her son, William L. Faust, who was killed when a German submarine sank the steamship Antilles on Oct. 17, 1917.

Mr. James R. Gerard, of Reading, was walking down the main thoroughfare the other day when he observed the mistake a crowd of people was making. He recognized her for coat and muff, which had been lost one year ago, seized them and took them to a woman who was wearing the finery. The coat is valued at \$260 and the muff at \$100.

A bullet covers about two miles in five seconds, and sound travels the same distance in a little over 3 1/2 seconds. No one has ever estimated the speed of gossip.

"Postdamnation" has been coined by a New York man to describe the disease which afflicts the world.

FIGHT THE PESTS

According to C. R. Orton, of the botany department of the Pennsylvania State College, now is the time for every orchardist and farmer to plan his next season's campaign against plant diseases which annually destroy from ten to twenty-five per cent. of his crops.

It is too late to do anything for the wheat crop now, but those who grow oats and barley should get their formaldehyde and treat their seed for smut at any time when the weather is not too cold. Care should be taken to disinfect sacks in which the treated grain is stored.

Potato growers should buy a supply of the same chemical for the disinfection of their tubers next spring to prevent scab diseases and blackleg. It would also be well to lay in a supply of copper sulphate to spray the potatoes later on.

Orchardists should be getting their lime sulphur and other spray materials before the spring drive, in the counties where the supply may be low. This is the slack time of the year and many of these preparations may be made now with great profit. —The Pennsylvania Farmer.

THE WAR IN SOCIETY

"Henry, I don't like Mrs. Jenkins."

"No."

"She's so—abreast."

"So what, Clara?"

"Abreast. So up on the war."

"Not a defect, is it?"

"Yes, because she doesn't really know. When I give up a whole day to the Red Cross and have to get the children off to Aunt Emma's and all, she gets so bitter that the morning paper, and she bursts in on us and says, 'O isn't it awful about Kaledines,' or, 'O isn't it terrible in the counties where the President is still the greatest and most devoted in the country.'" —The Pennsylvania Farmer.

We wonder sometimes whether the President appreciates how many hundreds of thousands of loyal citizens feel a sense of personal tragedy in the shelving of one who must be regarded as the most generally recognized, if not actually the foremost, patriot in the land, in this hour of the Nation's greatest peril. Because the country accedes to his resignation, it is not the fact that the country is pleased to have Mr. Roosevelt ignored or is unaware of the value of the transfer of this pledge into action, which is, above all else, of course, what the President most ardently desires. —George Harvey in the North American Review.

THE STATE PRESS

Berlin boasts that since the "campaign of U-boat frightfulness" began in February, ten million tons of shipping have been sunk. The best the United States can do in the coming year is to build about 3,000,000 tons, and it will take the straining of every nerve to build that quantity.

What is the answer? Consent to peace on Germany's terms? The very opposite. The greater the amount of destruction that Germany is creating now, the greater is the necessity for completely destroying her ability ever again after this war to destroy. —Allentown Call.

Many northern newspapers are doing southern states a grave injustice when they question the sincerity of those states on the prohibition question. It is popular in the south as a negro question and that the whites are only desirous of peace on Germany's terms. The prohibition is popular in the south today because the south has had practical demonstration of its benefits. It is popular in the north for the same reason it is popular in the west. It is popular in the south for the same reason it is popular in the north. Boozie is on its last legs. —York Gazette.

They Won't Lose a Cent

Now Russia's new leaders propose to repudiate all debts, but we dream that won't bother the laundries much. —Grand Rapids Press.

TRUE LIBERTY

This is true liberty: when free-born men Having to advice the public, may follow through smoke.

Which he who can, and will deserves high praise. Who neither can nor will may hold his peace.

No free people can remain silent when their vital interests are being put in jeopardy by incompetent action and control, and a volume of public opinion must be so developed as to make the President, who has thrown himself to be very responsive to public sentiment when it is strongly manifested, and Congress take proper measures to the end that the vast array of vital resources and interests of the country may be directed by competent hands under adequate control. —GEORGE W. WICKERSHAM.

When a Feller Needs a Friend

MAMA DOESN'T WANT HER PRECIOUS LITTLE SWEETHEART TO CATCH COLD AND DIE—NO—MUST BUNDLE UP.

MY MAMA DIDN'T WANT HER PRECIOUS LITTLE SWEETHEART TO CATCH COLD AND DIE—NO—MUST BUNDLE UP.

I'M HOT!

By Briggs

LABOR NOTES

Engineers in the lumber mills of Vancouver Island, B. C., have notified employers that they want the ten-hour day reduced to one of eight hours and that they demand a readjustment of the wage scale and double time for all overtime.

The "railroad strike" bugaboo is discounted in a report by the Federal Board of Mediation and Conciliation, which says that interruption of interstate railroad service by labor disputes has been almost negligible since the board was organized four years ago.

Congressman Keating, chairman of the House Labor group, asks Congress to increase the wages of all Federal employees. The proposed increases range from \$300 a year for workers receiving less than \$1,200 a year to \$60 increases between \$1,500 and \$2,000.

The State Industrial Welfare Commission has ordered that no experienced woman or minor employee in a California laundry or dry cleaning establishment shall be paid less than \$10 a week. Hours of labor are limited to eight a day and \$8 a week.

Omaha (Neb.) elevator operators have issued an appeal to citizens to aid them in a protest against owners of buildings who are installing women operators at \$10 and \$15 a month less than was paid men who resigned to join the Army or who have been discharged.

OUR DAILY LAUGH

WHY THEY GO THERE.

"On what grounds did she get her divorce?"

"She didn't have any grounds. She went to Reno."

Suppose Brown and Jones, who are golf loving neighbors, Whenever it snows in a contest they would go.

Would plan a point system for scoring their labors And make a keen game of just shoveling snow.

Soon Brown would be buying the latest in shovels And Jones would be proud of his follow through stroke.

Their neighbors would flock from their steam heated hovels And stay to compete, though they came but to joke.

Block tournaments soon would be widely the fashion And champions their medals would haul triumphally show.

We'd have thrilling races to wager our cash on. And spend all our spare moments praying for snow!

O, life is a game and a sport and a revel! It's just the dab players who get it all through smoke.

We grumble and fret and complain HAAP OOH OHHH At what would be fun if we took the right view.

Try shoveling snow in the true sporting spirit— You'll find it a game to arouse you all through smoke.

And then, if you need further proof of its merit, After cleaning your walk you may clean mine off too.

—JOSHUA LOTT.

Why Not Use Roosevelt?

THE time is not far distant when the government will need all the help it can get from every intelligent and patriotic leader of men and from none more than from Mr. Roosevelt, whose personal following is still the greatest and most devoted in the country.

We wonder sometimes whether the President appreciates how many hundreds of thousands of loyal citizens feel a sense of personal tragedy in the shelving of one who must be regarded as the most generally recognized, if not actually the foremost, patriot in the land, in this hour of the Nation's greatest peril.

Because the country accedes to his resignation, it is not the fact that the country is pleased to have Mr. Roosevelt ignored or is unaware of the value of the transfer of this pledge into action, which is, above all else, of course, what the President most ardently desires. —George Harvey in the North American Review.

Price-Raising Results

A newspaper that hesitates to raise its price in the present era of high costs, because of a fear of circulation losses, would seem to have little faith in the sticking power of its clientele, according to a nationwide poll taken by The Fourth Estate of newspapers which had recently abandoned the 1-cent price. —The Fourth Estate.

Too Much Conservation

We have made another discovery. There are men in this town who observe entirely too many waterless days. —Houston Post.

SHOVELING SNOW

Shoveling snow is an exercise healthy.

Shoveling snow sets a fellow shivering.

Few of the pleasures enjoyed by the wealthy Have half the virtues of shoveling snow.

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Evening Chat

Few men in Harrisburg are blessed with more evenness of temper than Ross A. Hickok, the fuel boss of Dauphin County, and it is a very fortunate thing that he was selected, because there are many angles to the coal problem in this community which, bluntly speaking, would lead to make a man mad. Mr. Hickok has been running the fuel situation here for several weeks and an observation of him under the stress of the acute condition of the last four or five days shows the same old disposition to get results without hurting feelings or using a brass band, but to get the results, nevertheless. Mr. Hickok has a temper which he runs and which does not run him, which circumstance comes in handy when he gets the 212th telephone call for a ruling on the fuel order. Considering the fact that his services are voluntary and that Uncle Sam does not even give him a telephone, his cheerful assumption of the job is worth something to the sources of fuel. Mr. Hickok's administration of the coal situation and his enforcement of the Garfield order have been almost without military honors to speak of. He has made his friends stand around and the dodgers come across. From what has been learned he has put the average man going to the bin stories in a week and the frate, the cranky, the liar and the needy will probably be going along the same result when they compare notes when it is all over. Mr. Hickok served in the Army and in City Council, but what he is going through just now must make those previous experiences seem rather tame.

There were a lot of people inclined to consider the first of the Monday holidays a real blue Monday to-day as they rubbed shavelike chins. The average man goes through these days and those who can't shave themselves make a late Saturday shave last over Sunday. Hence they are ready for the ministrations of the barber Monday mornings. The advent of the smooth face has increased business, say the barbers, who add that for fewer people shave themselves than is generally known. Judging from today's sights and scenes, the barber's correction is safe bet that barber shops will be on the exempted list before the fuel order runs many weeks. A man can shine his own shoes, but when it comes down to shaving faces with trench cut in them or hirsute entanglements forty-eight hours old are eloquent of general inability to use a razor.

All the same, the talk that one hears in the trolley cars and in places where people gather is mighty creditable to Harrisburg. There has been disturbance of the industry, business and affairs which we can not enumerate as the result of the drastic fuel order, but the disposition is to first get along with the affected class and then, if it is not possible, to make the best of it. The average Harrisburg man seems to like to "beat it" as they say in the country, but he is always ready to laugh at the other fellow when he starts to growl. One of the staunchest of the "beat it" crowd is one who could ask was given last night in a Steelton car when a man with a good old Pennsylvania German accent was disturbed by the fuel order. He said that he was getting colder every day and that he was going to be wasting here, was the Pennsylvania German's recipe. In another instance a businessman tore the atmosphere with a rant against the coal situation and a weary friend asked, "What are you going to do about it, anyway?" The answer he got was "Well, I'm damned thing left—go along."

"You can have one satisfaction in the winter weather, and that is, if it may seem," says L. H. Dennis, chief of the agricultural education work, and that is that the snows are protected in opinion of the something to know that the intense cold is being warded off by snow, even if we do suffer."

Some of the people who have to celebrate Monday holidays until the people running the railroads, can move the coal, in opinion of the standing on the sidings might put in the time profitably by visiting the State Capitol or the State Museum. There are between eight and nine people in every ten in Harrisburg and Steelton and the girle of boroughs round about who have very little knowledge of the beauties or the art works or the interesting things in the two buildings on the Hill. And about three in every ten have never been to the Capitol or the State Museum. There are more to be learned about Pennsylvania than in any other place in the whole state except Philadelphia.

WELL KNOWN PEOPLE

—G. Howard Bright, Reading fuel administrator, seized coal for Reading and sold it to a local dealer. It was soft coal and they did not know how to use it properly.

—Witmer Lightner, the Pennsylvania student in making a study of the Sicilian people.

—Governor Brumbaugh is to make the address to Luzerne county Slovaks at Wilkes-Barre this week.

The Rev. M. J. Canole has been appointed chaplain of the Home Defense organization at Altoona.

Also Johnnie, the head of the Baldwin Locomotive Works, says Russia's first disasters came because the nation was shy of engines.

DO YOU KNOW

—That the other cities of the state are watching to see how Harrisburg works out its sewage disposal problem?

—Historic Harrisburg This city was a repair port for locomotive cars of all kinds in Civil War days.

WOOD SONG

I heard a wood thrush in the dusk Twirl three notes and make a star.

My heart that walked with bitterness Came back from very far.

Three shining notes were all he had, And yet they made a starchy call— I caught life back against my breast And kissed it, scared and awed.

—By Sara Teasdale.

Criticism

"How did you like the show?"

"It wasn't worth the war tax on it."

LABOR NOTES

Engineers in the