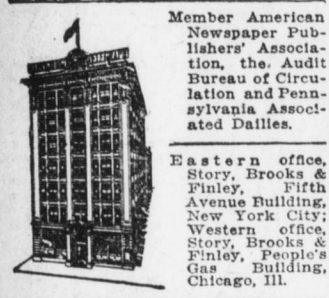


HARRISBURG TELEGRAPH

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE HOME

Published evenings except Sunday by THE TELEGRAPH PRINTING CO.

Member of the Associated Press—The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and also the local news published herein.



Entered at the Post Office in Harrisburg, Pa., as second class matter.

By carriers, ten cents a week; by mail, \$5.00 a year in advance.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1918

By my tasks of every day,

By the little words I say,

My allegiance I proclaim,

Prove my right to bear His name.

—GEORGE KLINGLE.

HOW LONG?

THE immense outpouring of people at Chestnut Street Auditorium Monday night — probably the greatest in the history of the city — shows how earnestly Harrisburg is taking its part in the war and the frequent outbursts of approval during Mr. Hein's appeal for conservation of food clearly indicated that the people of this city mean to do their full share in saving provisions, that our soldiers and our allies may have enough to eat.

We are a patriotic people, willing to go as far as any to help win the war and passionately desirous of performing our full measure of duty to the Government. But many of us have been wondering why, with a grain famine in prospect and the ration card more than a probability, President Wilson continues to permit millions of bushels of grain to be wasted in the manufacture of beer. Buy a single stroke of the pen he could save all this food for the hungry people of the world, for Congress at his own request has placed that authority in his hands. How long are we to see our dinner tables robbed? It is passing strange that the restaurant keeper who is limited in the amount of grain products he may serve a customer may dole out to the same man unlimited quantities of beer, in the making of which grain is the principal ingredient, and which has little or no food value.

Smallpox, quarantine and vaccination, and there are those of us who are negligent enough to feel that the worst of these is vaccination.

THE \$2,000 DRIVE

THE Kewanee club having underwritten the \$2,000 which the Salvation Army is seeking to raise in Harrisburg for war work there is no question about the money being subscribed. The object is worthy and the club was justified in fathering it.

The Salvation Army is doing very much the same kind of work in France for the English Army as the Y. M. C. A. is doing for Americans. It is so well established there that its officers rank with the army officers, mess with them and are quartered with them, and the men and women in the ranks are under government orders and are part and parcel of the military establishment. The Army can and is prepared to do just as important work for the United States, although of a little different character. The sum asked is modest, in comparison with other war service demands, but it is all the Army leaders believe is needed at this time, so they have limited their requests.

Three years from now we shall be wondering how we ever for a moment doubted that Germany would be whipped out of her boots.

A GREAT RALLY

THE appearance here, March 8, of the English Labor Commissioners, under the direction of the Harrisburg Central Labor Union, promises to be a notable event. It should be. These English commissioners come to this country asking for our support and sympathy, and to tell us that no matter what German propagandists may tell us, English labor is solidly behind the government and determined that the war shall not end until German militarism has been laid low.

The English labor leaders have been at grips with this autonomy ever since the war started. They know that if the allied line breaks there will be no place in the allied world for a labor union—the Kaiser will see to that. They also know that labor's one great chance for advancement lies in a victory for democracy.

These English leaders have gone through their days of uncertainty

and doubt, but they have decided right, for they have come to realize that if they stand fast and help win the war they will be in position to reap their share of the benefits that will come to humanity from the victory. They are looking to a new order of things in Europe after the war, in which labor and capital will work side by side as partners, not as bitter rivals.

This is the message the English visitors will bring. It will be worth any man's time to hear it from their own lips. And if those who are arranging for the meeting succeed in bringing to the city Howard Heinz for an address from the same platform, the rally will be a remarkable gathering, indeed.

These Englishmen are far from the "peace-at-any-price" strip of delegates who have been misrepresenting labor here and elsewhere. They are of the Gompers type, and Gompers it was who sent this message to the German element who recently wanted him to meet them in an international conference: "You can't talk peace with us now. You can't talk international conferences with us now. Either you smash your autonomy, or, by the gods, we will smash it for you. Before you talk peace terms, get back from France, get back from Belgium, into Germany, and then we will talk peace."

This is the voice of American labor, which is standing loyal and sturdy in the trying times through which we are passing. But any man is the stronger for being told by competent authorities that his course is right and patriotic, and American workmen wherever these Englishmen speak will be the better for their visit.

Lieutenant Sutton says "the Turks fought like civilized beings," but it's just possible this was before they met up with any Germans.

THE SOUTHERN SLAVS

ELSEWHERE on this page appears the letter of a Steelton Croatian, explaining why the Southern Slavs, the Slovenes, the Croats and the Serbs are hoping for an allied victory that will free Austria from the dominion of Germany, and give them the freedom to which they are entitled. The position is not without justification. According to the official statistics of 1910, which are said to have been touched up very considerably to the detriment of the Slavs, more than 45 per cent. of the population of Austria-Hungary are Slavs, numerically exceeding the Germans and Magyars put together; but in spite of this, the Dual Monarchy has assigned a dominant position to the Germans and Magyars. The Southern Slavs number seven and one-half millions and inhabit a continuous block of territory stretching from the Istrian shores to the Drina, and they have absolutely nothing in common with German imperial aspirations and long for the day when they shall be free and independent to decide their own fate in their own way. So they are hoping and fighting, too, where opportunity offers, for the allies and many of them have joined the American army.

The Croats, as we have known them in Steelton, have always been proud, prosperous and thoroughly desirable neighbors, ready to serve in all manner of neighborhood and national movements for the betterment of conditions, and they are as one with American people when they stand for liberty and a free government.

We ought to be endeavoring to make these people understand that we appreciate their feelings and sympathize with them. They are in no sense "alien enemies" and should not be treated as such. They are first class material for American citizenship and we should set about showing them that we want them as such.

Too often we think of the newcomer from Europe as a "foreign workman," a cog in the big industrial machine, and let it go at that, forgetful of the fact that our own ancestors were in his place not so many generations back that their coming has been lost in the antiquities of history. The foreigner in general, and the Croatian in particular, is an American citizen in the making. All that he requires is attention, direction along proper channels, sympathy and a carefully cultivated feeling that he is a part of this big country, and that we want him to be one of us, not merely one of the newcomers from Europe who are one of the biggest services any community can render the nation.

THE Y. M. C. A.

CAREFUL perusal of the annual report of the Harrisburg Y. M. C. A. indicate that it will not be very long before the association building will be too small to meet the demands of a rapidly-growing membership. Under the direction of General Secretary Reeves the organization has enjoyed wonderful prosperity and as the members have increased the plant has been improved and made more attractive.

But there is a limit to what can be done in this direction and after the war, when the return of the soldiers will take hundreds into the association, big additions will have to be made to the present structure. It must have a new gymnasium, a new boys' department and a swimming pool, at least.

These enlargements are for the moment out of the question. But they are matters for the management to consider and no doubt the new president, Arthur D. Bacon, will see to it that steps are taken when the time is ripe.

After noting the thickness of the ice coming down the river, we are ready to admit that the "old-fashioned winter" was no mere local affair.

Politics in Pennsylvania

By the Ex-Committeeman

"It is just barely possible that old man Berry may get it into his head that he has been called this year and in spite of the comfortable federal job he has as collector of the port of Philadelphia, decide to run for the Democratic nomination for governor" was the rather surprising remark made here this morning by one of the best-poised men on the currents that run and run into the Pennsylvania Democracy. The Democrats are split up the back over the liquor issue, and Berry has never yet gotten away from the idea that he should be the "strong man" of the party. McCormick and Berry thinks this is his year again. Whether he will buck McCormick is what is interesting the folks.

The Democracy of Pennsylvania is in a bad way. The organization grows to have a subdivision. The machine elements want Acting State Chairman and Petroleum Administrator, Joseph F. Guffey, Pittsburgh, in private life, a gubernatorial nomination, but some of the fellows who run the machine have misgivings about what the acting chairman has to say. The prohibition amendment and would prefer to have an out and out "dry" man as their choice. This division of opinion prevented any deciding action at the week-end powwow in Philadelphia. Men like DeWalt and Sarig, who hail from anti-prohibition districts, said that the question of prohibition had to be met and the vigorous "dry" man began to shout. There must be considered, too, the Old Guard element with such men as "The Senator" and the uncle of the acting chairman; Judge John M. Garman, of Wilkes-Barre; Charles P. Donnelly, of Philadelphia, and other skillful men of another day who have been seen many times and been changed and short changed. They have been on the outside grinding their teeth for some years; but are reported to be grinding axes now.

Berry is said to hope that he will be loudly called by the "dry" people. He is strong with some elements and his friends are saying that he can make better combinations than Guffey and that he is an old and experienced campaigner, better known than Guffey. The "dry" element supplement that of the state machine. The bosses want Guffey, but fear to make Berry lukewarm, and they certainly don't want to get the Old Guard out again.

The contest for the vacancy in the prothonotaryship in York county is being run down to McClean Stock and Ex-Representative Robert S. Frey. The appointee will serve three years. J. J. Gerry, deputy prothonotary, is not a candidate and there does not appear to be much support for Jacob Hay. Banking Commissioner Lefean will name the man to get the plum.

The meeting to be of interest in Montgomery county this spring. With Representative James S. Boyd and Insurance Commissioner Hamilton leading for the senatorial nomination, the county will be pretty nearly a storm center of state-wide interest and Charles Johnson's organization will be the "hot" thing in the county. Representative F. W. Stites into the contest for Congress against Congressman H. W. Watson, means an exciting battle.

John H. Cordery, former district attorney of Lebanon and noted "dry" advocate man, enter a legislative contest. He has long been a "dry" man in his own mind and would like to see him in the battle in the great year. Prof. H. H. Shenk, is also talked of, but it is hard to believe he would forsake his congenial life on the college campus. Representative I. H. Ulrich are candidates already. There is some interest in Asa A. Wegner's prohibition attitude.

The coming primaries will determine whether the Old Guard or the Brumbaugh forces are to hold control of the Republican organization in Luzerne county, and it promises to be an open battle between the forces led by County Chairman Clarence D. Coughlin and the leadership of the "new" people. Since Coughlin was named chairman three years ago, there has never been a very friendly feeling between his followers and the "new" people. Coughlin was at one time a Roosevelt follower and he joined the reform forces in Luzerne and made a campaign for Congress some years back.

When the six members of the Council, including Maj. J. P. Kerr, voted to override the Mayor's veto on this particular measure. City Solicitor Stephen Stone, in an interview yesterday, said he had assigned an assistant city solicitor to the task of ascertaining whether or not Major Kerr was eligible to vote in the election. It is reported that his enrollment on Saturday as an officer in the United States Army.

COUNTRY AND MOTHER

Patriotism and pathos, love of country and of kin are appealingly manifested in an extract from the letter of a young soldier that is given in the Galeville Wis. Republican. Writing to his younger brother, who had stayed at home with their widowed mother, he said: "I think I ought to mention, I did not want to help you in caring for mother. You know both of us have the spirit that every loyal American has. I am in the army, learning to do my bit, you are doing just as much as I, and you will be blessed for it."

"It's just like this: I am fighting for our country and you are taking care of mother, and the two important things are our country and our mother. So I think I ought to mention, I did not want to help you in caring for mother. You know both of us have the spirit that every loyal American has. I am in the army, learning to do my bit, you are doing just as much as I, and you will be blessed for it."

Song of the Pantry Shelf

"Who'll win the war?" "I'll win the wheat." "I'll put men on their feet." "I'll win the wheat."

"Who'll win the war?" "I'll win the corn." "I'll win the corn." "I'll win the corn."

"Who'll win the war?" "I'll win the rice." "I'll win the rice." "I'll win the rice."

"Who'll win the war?" "I'll win the fruit." "I'll win the fruit." "I'll win the fruit."

All the cereals on the shelf, sent a song in the air, "When they heard that the wheat would be shipped 'over there' And they all rattled their bags and cried— 'Beware!'" —Edna Groff Dehl, Paxtang, Pa.

A HANDY MAN AROUND THE HOUSE

By the Editor of the Telegraph

AFTER LOOKING FORWARD ALL WEEK TO A NICE COZY SUNDAY AT HOME WITH YOUR TRAVELLING MAN HUSBAND—AND ON SATURDAY A BLIZZARD HAS SPRUNG UP—



—AND YOU FINALLY FALL ASLEEP BUT WAKE UP ABOUT 4:30 HEARING AN AWFUL NOISE IN THE BASEMENT AND YOU TREMBLE WITH FEAR—



Soldier Songs

BRIGHTEN THE CORNER

Do not wait until some deed of greatness you may do. Do not wait to shed your light afar. To the many duties ever near you now be true. Brighten the corner where you are.

CHORUS.

Brighten the corner where you are! Brighten the corner where you are. Someone far from harbor you may guide across the bar, Brighten the corner where you are.

LABOR NOTES

The servant question in England has become very acute, owing to the fact that over 300,000 female domestics have turned their attention to munition work.

Officers of the Retail Clerks' International Protective Association report that eighty charters have been issued during the last twelve months.

The Bricklayers', Plasterers' and Masons' International Union at its biennial convention selected Akron, Ohio, as the next convention city.

Members of the United Mine Workers must raise \$500,000 for bonds to appeal a \$600,000 verdict against them in an Arkansas federal court.

At Toronto, Canada, all retail grocery, butcher and fruit stores will close at 7 p. m. on weekdays, except Saturdays, and evenings preceding public holidays.

The shipbuilding industry of Canada is growing rapidly, and with it the growth of organization and a demand for an increase of wages and for better conditions.

Dr. John Dewey, of Columbia University, New York City, urges compulsory vocational education for all persons between the ages of 18 and 26, together with military training.

Who Wakes the Bugler?

Philosophers who piped in rosy peace days on "Which arrived first, the egg or the chicken?" might well train all their wits, now that war is about us, upon the cantonment mystery: Who wakes the bugler? Have you considered the problems which his job entails? He isn't even allowed an alarm clock. His only harbor is the guard. And the guard is human. What if he should forget the bugler! It is more horrible to contemplate than what would have happened had there been no one around when the stars and the suns and earths were waiting in the wings for the call boy to warn them when their act was due. And, too, if you wish to push the discussion back and back beyond stars and suns, who wakes the guard!—From the New Orleans Times-Picayune.

Song of the Pantry Shelf

"Who'll win the war?" "I'll win the wheat." "I'll put men on their feet." "I'll win the wheat."

THE PEOPLE'S FORUM

By the Editor of the Telegraph

Recent developments in Austria-Hungary as brought to light by the press of this country have again proved the fact that that nation cannot much longer endure in its present form of tyrannical rule over a multitude of Slavs, who compose the bulk of her population.

We find in these brief news items, which happen to "slide by" the official censor that the entire Slav population is not merely asking, but demanding liberation from the dual monarchy.

There is a people ruled by Austria-Hungary, which now suffers, unknown to the world, such persecutions and extermination as have never been found in the civilized world. These are not common, every day persecutions and imprisonments such as are daily perpetrated upon other Slavic people in the Austria-Hungarian monarchy. They are systematic and ruthless exterminations, carried out according to a specific plan upon a gifted race.

These unknown sufferers are the Southern Slavs, of Austria, the Croatsians, Serbs and Slovenians, whose only crime in the eyes of the Austro-Hungarian administration is that they desire justice, freedom, progress and civilization, and that they love their own national language and their own national traditions.

The hopes of the Southern Slavs are that the end of this great war will find them united in a country of their own desire, that never again shall a known foe rule upon them.

The history of the Southern Slavs from the most ancient times prove the fact that they are one and the same people, that their desires are one, that the downfall of one would be the ruination of the other.

Those of the Southern Slavs who are present in Austria are unable to express their wishes in regard to their unity, but there is no doubt this wish is in their hearts, and for this they are enduring every imaginable outrage at the hands of the Austro-Hungarian authorities. They are being robbed, hanged, shot and thrust into the forefront of the battle against the brothers of their own race.

This unparalleled suffering of the whole Southern Slav nation has done more than anything else to create the moral unity of all the Southern Slavs.

And, therefore, all of the Southern Slavs hold and trust that when the day of victory dawns for the Allies over the Central powers, it will also be the moment of victory for all that they most ardently desire for the Southern Slav unity will be realized and the Southern Slav state created, and this has been their dearest dream for many centuries.

I am writing this message to the people of Harrisburg so they can easily see where the Croatsians stand in the war.

A STEELTON CROATIAN.

THANKS THE TELEGRAPH

Permit me to express our deepest appreciation for the generous way in which you have given your space in furtherance of the Jewish War Sufferers Campaign in Harrisburg. American Jewry is under a great obligation to you for this noble service.

Cordially yours, LOUIS MARSHALL, Chairman.

A Sneer

I declare to you I think a sneer is the worst thing God has not made.

THE SOLDIERS

Who is a soldier of Old Uncle Sam? Not the man in the trenches alone. Not the boy and the girl who'll save the world, but the man who'll waste it.

PRECAUTIONARY

"My" said Mrs. Comler, inspecting her friend's house, "why do you have such a high bed for your little boy?"

"So we can hear him if he falls out," replied Mrs. Housler. "You have no sense, what heavy neeper than my husband and I are." From Truth.

BY BRIGGS

—AND BY AFTERNOON RAGING HARDER THAN EVER—AND YOU'RE PERFECTLY CERTAIN THAT ALL THE RAILROADS ARE TIED UP, AND YOU JUST KNOW THAT HE CAN'T GET IN



—AND YOU FINALLY FALL ASLEEP BUT WAKE UP ABOUT 4:30 HEARING AN AWFUL NOISE IN THE BASEMENT AND YOU TREMBLE WITH FEAR—



Over the Top in Penna.

Waynesboro, Pa., Feb. 27.—"The elements were in a very riot of pandemonium early yesterday morning. The heavens opened and the earth rocked on its foundations. Following the mad carnival of Jupiter Pluvius, Aeolus emerged from his cave and broke loose in an awful saturnal of tumult and disorder." The Telegraph doffs its chapeau to its Waynesboro correspondent. When the Homeric gods get on a spree no human words avail to describe it. His diemna reminds of the Chicago reporter who was sent out to get about ten columns of a flood which drowned some four hundred persons. "Can get no news," he wired back, "all in confusion."

Sam Editor:—"Dear Madame, I am engaged to the dearest man in the world, and I just want to know from you, whether or not it would be proper to ask him for my engagement ring. Our own notion about this is that the lady should, because a Harrisburg Judge has just decided that the maid is entitled to the ring, even if the engagement is broken, so that an engagement sparkler is always a first class investment."

"Hazel Dyke was on the rampage again, fearing things up and getting into the city of the southern section of the city into a frenzy of alarm." The Lebanon paper had us guessing until we discovered that Hazel is not that sort at all, but a very respectable snow, temporarily upset by melting snow and heavy rainfall.

Warning to the Kaiser

If the Kaiser doesn't make haste and lead with his divine right, the Allies may swing on him with their left. —Chicago Tribune.

OUR DAILY LAUGH

ON THE BOARDWALK. The Baby— Gee! The way things look around here I've got to be pushed around in one of them things all my life.

NOT BY THE SKIRT. Saw a girl on the street today in a bathing suit. How could you tell it was a bathing suit?

How do your employers stand on the question of preparedness. They're for it, all right. They sleep all day at the office so they can dance at night.

ENOUGH SAID. Does the world owe you a living? Oh, no—I collected mine!

How? Why, I'm a bank president.

HIS LATEST TRICK. What became of the back of the boat you friend of yours.

He's got a new trick now. He rides a motorcycle and tries to see how small a break in the traffic he can dash through.

Evening Chat

The income tax appears to have come as a good bit of a shock to many people, and it was probably a good thing that Uncle Sam extended the time for filing reports. Otherwise, the offices of the revenue collectors would have been swamped with requests for extensions and a lot of people would have faced fines. The average man appears not yet to have grasped the fact that he owes a report to the government on what he makes. Judging from what people say in the trolley cars, the income tax is still regarded as something which is only to be paid by the wealthy, and the fact that every single man who makes \$1,000 and every married man who makes \$2,000 a year have to pay taxes, has not permeated. Neither has the very important provision of the law that every corporation or firm that employs a man or woman, who makes \$800 or over, be required to file a statement, been generally grasped. When men who would have considered it a compliment a few years ago to have been put in the income tax paying class, realize that they have arrived, it is rather amusing. In the last year, the earnings of many men, especially those engaged in piece work, have advanced materially and there are mechanics, who would have snorted at the suggestion of their ever having to pay a tax on incomes, who are now in a quandary. Every man would make his business to find out what the law required of him. "The government has provided places for asking questions and I'm anxious to help in every way," said he.

"One of the most amusing incidents with regard to the income tax to the fact that they are in the plutocratic class that must file returns came the other day in a trolley car. It was filled with railroad men and they have been making pretty fair pay. He was 'joshed' about income tax. 'I ain't in that class. What's wrong with you fellows?' said he. 'You're suddenly in a class with the plutocrat of a man near him. The man carefully scanned a book and told him.' 'What you said you got from that farm you brag about and come on in; at the water's fine' shouted the plutocrat.

And the whole car roared. His diemna reminds of the Chicago reporter who was sent out to get about ten columns of a flood which drowned some four hundred persons. "Can get no news," he wired back, "all in confusion."

The State Department of Agriculture has completed a series of interesting studies about plowing and sowing this data: "The average depth of plowing in Pennsylvania is 6.7 inches in fall work and 6.5 inches in spring. Only in four other states is the average depth of fall plowing less than 6 inches. In Pennsylvania and seven states show deeper plowing in the spring."

It is not generally known that Dr. Samuel G. Dixon, the state's lamented commissioner of health, at one time thought seriously of buying a residence in Harrisburg. Dr. Dixon had a fine home in the Harrisburg club, and later at a private residence in Front street, taking rooms after he had given up the idea of buying a home. The commissioner, who was a splendid type of the wealthy scholar in public service, was also a very keen businessman and realized the value of the city of Harrisburg. He was thoroughly well posted on the possibilities of this city and the region round about and often remarked upon the fact that his city was growing. "When Harrisburg starts to expand," said he upon one occasion, when he had taken a walk over the upper part of the city and had covered the ground. Both sides of the river to the mountain will be taken up some day."

Dr. Dixon loved to work, but he also loved to walk. He would be in his office in the Capitol until late at night, long after everyone had gone home and he would be around the city in the morning, often on his bicycle. He would walk a couple of miles and then go back in the evening and do another day's work. A friend who used to drop in and visit the commissioner in the evening and chat with him, once remarked upon the remarkable knowledge he had of Harrisburg. "Well, I know the country around my home, and I know Harrisburg as a home town. You know what it is going to be a model in what way and to watch its other improvements in the health and the conservation of life and health," said the commissioner. "When the time comes, I am going to know just what is needed and how it can be done."

WELL KNOWN PEOPLE

—Ex-Speaker George E. Alter is rejoicing in the advent of a new son.

—The Rev. Alexander McArthur, new Presbyterian clergyman at Washington, comes from Toronto.

—A. R. Hamilton, Pittsburgh coal dealer, has been elected head of the # A of the big producers associations in western Pennsylvania.

—Major W. I. Forbes, Philadelphia quartermaster who won the Reserve Militia in the Army Cavalry, will go to Fort Sam Houston.

—C. F. Crane, Wilkes-Barre traction man, has resigned to go into business in the South.

DO YOU KNOW

—That Harrisburg sells steel products to Cuba?

HISTORIC HARRISBURG The first almshouse in this county was a model of the kind for counties hereabouts.