

HARRISBURG TELEGRAPH

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE HOME

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E. J. STACKPOLE, Pres't & Editor-in-Chief

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THURSDAY, APRIL 4, 1918

Oh, wonderful story of deathless love!

Each child is dear to that heart above;

He fights for me when I cannot fight,

He comforts me in the gloom of night,

He lifts the burden, for he is strong,

He stills the sigh, and awakens the song;

The burdens that bow me down he bears,

And loves and pardons because he cares.

—ANON.

ELECTION OF LENROOT

THE election of Irvine L. Lenroot to the United States Senate by the voters of Wisconsin will be received with delight by patriotic people everywhere throughout the country as proving beyond question the loyalty of Wisconsin to the Union and the failure of its pro-German element to swing it to the cause of Kaiserism.

Lenroot is first of all a thorough patriot. Like President Wilson he was very slow in making up his mind, as a member of Congress, that it was necessary for America to enter the war as a belligerent, but once in none has been more valiant than he in his defense of the Union nor more energetic in his efforts to help the President in getting the war program quickly under way.

Not only did he make no plea for pro-German support in the campaign in his own State, but he distinctly repudiated it and openly said that he wanted no votes but those of loyal Americans.

Evidently, judging from the returns, the pro-Germanism of Wisconsin has more noise than substance, although it is serious enough. Unquestionably, both Lenroot and Joseph E. Davies, the Democratic candidate, polled the votes of loyalists, while the pro-Germans concentrated on Berger, the Socialist, who took no pains to hide his un-American views. The preponderance of the true American voters over the hyphenates in the State may be judged from the fact that Lenroot had at least 142,000, Davies, 123,000, and Berger, 97,000 votes.

Another element in the campaign was the repudiation of the national administration's effort to inject politics into patriotism by appealing to the voters on the ground that only by the election of Davies, President Wilson's personal choice for the place, could Germany be convinced that Wisconsin was loyal. The manner in which the voters placed their disapproval on this questionable method of mustering Democratic majorities at Washington will probably have the effect of causing the Democratic bosses to go slow in employing that foolish argument again.

"Wheat will win the war," says Mr. Hoover, and "\$2.50 wheat will win the elections," says the Western Congressmen.

WOOD AND WILSON

A DEMOCRATIC newspaper correspondent of some prominence tries to make it appear that by permitting General Wood to return to France, the government is granting a favor to that very excellent soldier and implies that some time in his past the general had been guilty of "habits of political intrigue." The local subsidized newspaper organ of the administration, following out a persistent effort of the President's supporters everywhere, makes much of this lie and publishes it as a vindication of the charge that the President has been unfavorably disposed toward Wood largely on account of the soldier's outspoken nature, if not his party politics.

Wood needs no defense. All Europe pronounces him "America's ablest officer." But evidently the national administration does not share that opinion. When the war broke out an effort was made to shelve the General by removing him from the command of the important Department of the East and giving him the minor command of the South. He was too big for that small berth and went to France. Returning wounded, he was summoned as an expert on war and a witness fresh from the scene of the conflict to testify be-

fore a senatorial committee. The Senators regarded his testimony as so important that they sought to have the President summon him for an interview.

Here was an opportunity for the White House to receive first hand information of vital import to the whole nation from one well qualified to speak.

But the President, instead of gladly availing himself of it, declined to receive General Wood—to-day by the decision of the Supreme Court upholding the right of the Governor to make "recess appointments" of state officials rejected by the Senate. The decision is the end of the matter and it is expected that after some statements that the state administration will continue on its way and the Auditor General will make payment of about \$24,000 in salaries and expenses of the officials who were held up pending the determination of the question.

The state administration people were highly gratified at the outcome, even though it was by a margin of one vote, while the opponents of the Governor made no efforts to cancel the appointments. The effect of the decision will be to make some strenuous times in state circles in the next half-dozen years.

It is not likely that the decision will cause Auditor General Snyder to abate the zeal of his "investigations" into expenditures by branches of the state government and methods of corporations in filing reports, while he said to-day he was going right ahead in his effort to stop duplications in the State Department of Agriculture and State College and did not propose to be deterred by hints that he was attacking the administration through its farming department.

—Highway Commissioner O'Neil closed the session in Washington regarding activities of the German-American Alliance to make a terrific onslaught upon that organization, which he charged for its defeat in Allegheny county politics and which he called upon the state to exterminate as a political factor. Mr. O'Neil said that he was sharply reprimanded and he took occasion in the course of it to attack Penrose and Sprout.

—There was a "Pat" in the midst of an enemy country and determined to get back to London. How he did it is a wonderful story of thrills and adventure, far outstripping the most hair-raising episodes of dime novel heroes. Because he will have opportunity to tell only a part of his adventures in the limited time at his disposal Monday evening, the Telegraph has arranged with him for the publication of his story in full in this newspaper, daily instalments to start to-morrow. You won't want to miss a chapter of this remarkable tale of the great war.

Two of the J. W. W. members, on trial at Chicago yesterday, kissed each other when they met in court. The newspapers, strangely enough, report no fatalities.

YOUR FISHIN' DUTY

A WELL-KNOWN Harrisburger, whose fondness for fishing is not dulled by the fact that the wilfulness of capricious fishes declining his most tempting lures oftentimes sends him home after a day along the streams in this vicinity with creel as empty as his stomach, mails the Telegraph the following stanza:

Yonder goes old Winter
In a sky of blue,
An' old Spring Fever
—Sings a note to you!
An' you hear the River
—Answerin' yer wish
"The Lord made fishin',
An' a feller order fish."

We don't know whether our correspondent meant it for merely private consumption, or if he desired to have it published, but at all events the sentiment is too good to be lost on a limited audience. Any fisherman will tell you it is "good talk."

It is at once an alibi and an excuse. It is both gospel and philosophy. "The Lord made fishin', an' a feller order fish."

After this, when the blue of the spring skies begins to obtrude itself between our eyes and the copy-paper, when the rattle of the typewriter and the click of the telegraph receiver resolve themselves into the hum of early insects and the chatter of the robins in the trees and shrubbery; when the swish of the wind through budding boughs outside our office window is reminiscent only of the swirl of white water where the stream runs swift, and that still, small voice that comes only to the inveterate fisherman whispers insistently, "they sure would bite to-day, you'd better take your rod and go, we're no longer going to rest on the score of pressing duty, for who are we that we should set ourselves up against the promptings of providence."

Thanks, indeed, friend correspondent. No more will duty prod or scruple bar when to fish or not to fish is the question before the house. "The Lord made fishin', an' a feller order fish." It's a grand sentiment. We recommend it to such lovers of the rod and reel who have not by frequently indulged habit so seared their conscience to the call of work left undone as to no longer feel the need of some such justification as our poetic friend propounds. Again, in the name of all anglers of tender sensibilities, we extend profound thanks.

There is a strange coincidence in the discontinuance of "meatless days" and an advance in the price of beef.

PULLING THE BELL ROPE

PULLING the bell-rope in a trolley car may be fine sport for facetious passengers, but it has its serious drawbacks from a "safety-first" standpoint. Yesterday a conductor narrowly escaped being dragged to death when a passenger signaled the motorman to go ahead while the conductor was adjusting the trolley rope in the rear of the car. His foot caught in the fender and only good fortune saved him from being killed.

When in a street car confines your signals to pushing the "stop" bell or notifying the conductor. Leave your hands off the ropes. You have no business touching any of them and the laws of the State are such as to make you liable to fine or imprisonment for offenses of the kind.

Say, you sixteen-year-old patriot, you can't fight, but you can harm.

Politics in Pennsylvania

By the Ex-Committeeman

The primary campaign in Pennsylvania was dropped as a topic of discussion last night and to-day by the decision of the Supreme Court upholding the right of the Governor to make "recess appointments" of state officials rejected by the Senate. The decision is the end of the matter and it is expected that after some statements that the state administration will continue on its way and the Auditor General will make payment of about \$24,000 in salaries and expenses of the officials who were held up pending the determination of the question.

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OH, MAN!

LISTEN THIS IS OUR ANNIVERSARY AND YOU AND I ARE GOING OUT TONIGHT AND HAVE A GOOD TIME



I'LL PLAY THE PIANO UNTIL JIM DEAR JIM ARRIVES



OH ALICE I'M SIMPLY TICKLED TO DEATH!

JIM IS TAKING ME OUT TONIGHT FOR A BIG TIME - OUR ANNIVERSARY



MY DEAR THIS IS MY FRIEND MR. BIMP HE IS GOING TO HAVE DINNER WITH US HERE AT HOME INSTEAD OF GOING OUT



BY BRIGGS

"OH ALICE I'M SIMPLY TICKLED TO DEATH!"



MY DEAR THIS IS MY FRIEND MR. BIMP HE IS GOING TO HAVE DINNER WITH US HERE AT HOME INSTEAD OF GOING OUT



Evening Chat

Plans whereby the national, state, county, and city governments together with big corporations and railroads, plan to rid the mountains and hills of the State of the Delaware below Philadelphia of mosquitoes, have not only attracted wide attention, but recall that the late Dr. Samuel Dixon, chief of the Division of Health, urged that Harrisburg adopt means to get rid of the pests. In this line of work, just as the proper disposal of sewage disposal plant, Dr. Dixon wanted the State Capitol to set the pace for the rest of the state. Unfortunately, the contractors who have been selected to build the sewage disposal plant, Dr. Dixon wanted much being done here, Dr. Dixon, was of the opinion that a comparatively small expenditure would be sufficient to get rid of the "skeeters" that come around in summer time. In his walks about the city, the commissioner located a number of breeding places in the Susquehanna and spots along the Paxton and other creeks which were favorable to breeding. Once the breeding ponds, shallows, etc., the chances of Harrisburg being annoyed would be reduced. Dr. Dixon did not think that the Susquehanna was the big source of mosquitoes here. He thought that the ponds and swamps and similar places about Harrisburg were to blame. In the big suburban Philadelphia operation, the contractors plan to use a method which will materially cut down the cost. On the success of this experiment will depend similar moves about the state and possibly Harrisburg.

Captain Harrie A. Douglas, of the quartermaster's construction bureau, United States Army, is now a full fledged commissioned officer. He appeared in uniform to-day. Captain Douglas has been assigned here, with Major William B. Gray, in charge of the government work in this vicinity. Captain Douglas was formerly connected with the State Highway Department. This is not the first time he has been associated with Major Gray. When the latter was chief engineer, and director general of contractors Kerbaugh and Company, directing the construction of the Rockville bridge, Maryland, and Enola yards and the low grade line from the Potomac to the Susquehanna river, Captain Douglas was discharging officer, and in charge of other important work. He is the one person, who in a very short time, can tell how much steel in concrete, steel reinforcements, cinder and other material were used in the construction of the Rockville bridge. He still has the records in his possession. He can also tell the number of rails, ties, spikes, and amount of ballast used in building the low grade line from Enola to shock. This is also true of the Susquehanna river. Captain Douglas is considered a valuable acquisition to Major Gray's force.

In the opinion of F. S. Stevens, the agricultural expert of the State Chamber of Commerce, the farmers of Pennsylvania will not get a return on their potato crop this year. Mr. Stevens was at Allentown where he addressed a big meeting and he also got among the farmers in that county. His famous potato belt, where he is well known. "The farmers are interested in the prices of course, but I do not think there is anything to be gained from the potato crop this year. It is also interesting to note that Douglas was discharging officer, and in charge of other important work. He is the one person, who in a very short time, can tell how much steel in concrete, steel reinforcements, cinder and other material were used in the construction of the Rockville bridge. He still has the records in his possession. He can also tell the number of rails, ties, spikes, and amount of ballast used in building the low grade line from Enola to shock. This is also true of the Susquehanna river. Captain Douglas is considered a valuable acquisition to Major Gray's force.

One of the funniest of the stories which are coming out of Harrisburg people with the "daylight saving" was told last evening to a group of hilariously unsympathetic men. This man got the idea that daylight saving was turning the clock back. He did so when the whistles blew, but he did not tell his wife that he had done so, although it is also interesting to note that his theory earlier in the day. Sunday morning Mrs. Wife turned the clock back herself. The family then proceeded to run on a schedule three hours late.

Dr. Sheldon W. Funk, the Boyertown fruit expert, who is well known here because of the frequent addresses he has made in this section, has written an article for the Pennsylvania Farmer on pruning, in which the veteran grower makes some observations which are well worth reading just now, when the annual tree cutting frenzy is upon us. It is also interesting to note that the ordinary pruner spends twice as much time considering what should come out as he does in the actual cutting. The fruit grower who does not get on his feet in the spring, every grower gets into trouble. They cut away at their young trees for several years without any fixed idea as to what the tree should look like, and all at once they are simply up against a stone wall and do not know how to proceed. In other words, they have a tree that is not over an expert is required to start it over again. We do not want trees that require an expert, but trees that can be pruned by an ordinary man with good common sense."

—Dr. Carl E. Grammar, noted Philadelphia clergyman, is writing a series of articles on patriotic efforts.

—M. B. Rich, the Clinton county legislator, who is moving to Pottsville, is a manufacturer and well known in his county.

—M. W. Swabb, Johnstown's chief of police, believes that if there were more playgrounds, there would be more good boys.

—E. B. Dorsett, former state chief of markets, says that community buying and selling is getting more and more attention from farmers.

—L. C. Scott, prominent Weatherly attorney, has been elected solicitor for the Middle Coal field poor district. He is well known to many here.

DO YOU KNOW

—That Harrisburg has shipped many thousands of bushels of wheat this winter?

HISTORIC HARRISBURG

The first town hall was in Second street near Walnut, and a fire pit out of business.

How Many?

How many Germans are driven into the grave in this latest Kaiser "drive"?

The military experts estimate that at least two hundred thousand men have been killed on the German side in forty-eight hours.

A good deal of useful work could have been done by those two hundred thousand men whose death has supplied the Kaiser and his six healthy, unrounded sons with interesting reading matter.—Exchange.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

Kindness pays. "Boiled potatoes," says an authority on culinary matters, "are ever so much better if they are gently boiled."—New York Morning Telegraph.

The Germans have put one over on Luther Burbank, for they handed the Russians a perfectly good olive-branch bearing full-grown lemons.—Hickory (N. C.) Record.

Mr. Hearst is opposed to the Japanese plan for sending troops into Siberia. On the other hand, there are a number of arguments against the project.—San Francisco Bulletin.

The Bolshevik government looked for the German proletariat to help them, but unfortunately that proletariat arrived in uniform and in a high state of discipline.—Chicago Herald.

Rumania has ceded wide territories to Germany in a peace agreement. It is a matter to be noted just now which war Germany is fighting—the one "for the liberation of small peoples" or the one "solely for the defense of the Fatherland."—Kansas City Times.

America Goes in Singing

[Philadelphia Ledger.] "The American troops will fight side by side with the British and French troops and the Republican Banner will float beside the French and English flags in the plains of Picardy."

This is the official answer to General Pershing's words to General Foch: "All that we have are yours, to dispose of them as you will."

When Pershing stood at the tomb of Lafayette and uttered the briefest and finest war address that has been delivered, "Lafayette, we are here!" he spoke for the American people. Our country from sea to sea ratified the message of a soldier unafraid. It was:

"The voice of one for millions. In whom the millions rejoice. For giving their one spirit voice."

Even so with Pershing's offer of our whole armed force at once, to beat back the tidal wave of the flagellated myriads of Prussia. The country that we love will send into No Man's Land, to reclaim it for God and from the Devil, its first hundred thousand, its million, and then its millions more, if they are needed, to assure the triumph of the right and the salvation of the world from the glutted maw of the Beast of Beasts, of Moloch in a death's-head helmet.

Our men, our sons and brothers, march on singing toward the fray. The Irish poet Arthur O'Shaughnessy has told us that "Three were the new song's measure Can't trample an empire down." Terrible indeed is the striking power of a singing army—as Cromwell's psalm-singing ironides proved, Mile after mile of men in khaki, tramping the measured cadence down the miry highways to the front, are lifting in lyric union their battle and their prayer: "Where Do We Go From Here, Boys?" and "Over There" and "Pack Up Your Troubles in Your Old Kit Bag." These swarming caravans moving toward the firing line like inspired clock-work, without confusion—these rumbling guns outlandishly bespotted to hide them from the prying eyes aloft—these motor-trucks and reeking, rumbling wagons rooled with brown, and above all and before all, these marching columns of men pressing forward to relieve the war-worn thousands in the trenches with their irrepressible youth and strength and high, joking courage—all this means for us a home for us who are over there a shining dream brought true, a great day dawning for America, a saving grace for our country where liberty, so dearly bought by the blood of our fathers, is forever cherished and forever sanctified.

America is in the fight because she "can do no other." Our men must endure to wait an hour longer. "Watchman, what of the night?" was the interrogation that ran from armed camp to armed camp. Their brothers beat the drum. The Union Jack and the Tricolor were in the thick of the hardest battle ever waged on earth, and were falling forward to relieve the war-worn nation burning in their heart, and on their lips the song of the happy warrior who vindicates the right, our men must endure to wait an hour longer. "Watchman, what of the night?" was the interrogation that ran from armed camp to armed camp. Their brothers beat the drum. The Union Jack and the Tricolor were in the thick of the hardest battle ever waged on earth, and were falling forward to relieve the war-worn nation burning in their heart, and on their lips the song of the happy warrior who vindicates the right, our men must endure to wait an hour longer. 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