

HARRISBURG TELEGRAPH

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE HOME

Published evenings except Sunday by THE TELEGRAPH PRINTING COMPANY, Telegraph Building, Federal Square.

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

R. OSTER, Business Manager

OS M. STEINMETZ, Managing Editor

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.

All rights of republication of special dispatches herein are also reserved.

Member American Newspaper Publishers' Association, the Audit Bureau of Circulation and Pennsylvania Associated Dailies.

Eastern office, Story, Brooks & Finley, Fifth Avenue Building, New York City; Western office, Story, Brooks & Finley, People's Building, Chicago, Ill.

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, JULY 18, 1918

To travel hopefully is a better thing than to arrive, and the true success is to labor.—STEVENS.

QUENTIN ROOSEVELT

EVERY American worthy the name mourns most sincerely with Colonel and Mrs. Roosevelt the untimely death of their youngest son, Quentin. The heroic sacrifice of this most worthy son of a worthy father comes to each one of us in the sense of a personal bereavement and brings home to us most forcefully the horror of the great conflict in which we are engaged.

Lieutenant Roosevelt died as his father would have had him do, in a death which was inevitable, fighting gallantly against odds the foes of his country. The young man's name will live another bright page in the history of the Roosevelt family, but that will not assuage the grief of a loving father who is denied, by an ungrateful government, the privilege of going to France to avenge the death of his gallant son.

Young Roosevelt might have had a captaincy of infantry had he so desired. He had the training and the qualifications for that, if not for majorship. But he chose more hazardous service with the lowly rank of lieutenant. He recked not of personal danger, but went, like thousands more of his fellow Americans, where duty called. All honor to him. If some other financially independent gentlemen who sit about Washington, camouflaged by high sounding titles and private offices, were to follow his example, the cause of patriotism would profit and public affairs would suffer little.

A GOOD EXAMPLE

FRANCE has set America another good example by punishing with death M. Duval, editor of the Bonnet Rouge, a French newspaper that sold itself to Germany. Recently much has been published of pro-German newspapers in the United States. One arrest has been made and there is talk of others.

The newspaper editor who trades with the enemies of his country is more than a Benedict Arnold. The soldier traitor must necessarily operate in a limited way, but the carefully camouflaged treachery of a faithless journalist in control of an influential publication is capable of irreparable damage to the morale of the people. Such an editor is a Judas Iscariot and the noose is too good for him. If we have any of that type in the United States we should give them a dose of the medicine France has prescribed for its Bolos and Duvals.

MEN WHO WOULD SERVE

IN every community there are young men of service age who have been rejected for physical disability and these are frequently misunderstood in their several communities, inasmuch as no provision has been made for the wearing of any insignia which would indicate that they are willing to serve, but have not been accepted by the government.

Harrisburg is not an exception in this matter, some of our well-known young men having been refused opportunity to enlist in one branch of the service or another. It has been suggested from time to time that some sort of badge should be given to men of this class that they may not be regarded as slackers when they are willing and anxious to serve. This would also differentiate men of this type from those who are doing their level best in one way or another to avoid serving their country in the fighting forces.

The young man who makes a real effort to enlist, as many have done repeatedly, and is told that he does not meet the requirements, should have some way of demonstrating to everybody that he is not indifferent to his duty. Under the circumstances, it would seem to be only just that men of this class should be given some badge or other insignia that

respect to the national defense and the service.

BLOOD MONEY

THE Washington report that President Wilson means to take a stand against war-time prohibition because of the loss in taxes involved is unbelievable. Surely the President does not deem it necessary to traffic in the bodies and souls of countless men and women to find money with which to win the war. This is a conflict of right against wrong, of humanity against inhumanity, and liquor is as debasing to the individual as Prussian Kultur is to a nation.

But if the moral issue does not appeal to the leaders of the administration, surely the economic side of the question should, especially among officials who breakfast, dine, sup and sleep on "war economies." To be sure, we may be taxed in some other way to take the place of what has been collected from the drinking element, but having spent nothing for booze we shall have all the more money for taxes. Besides, there is the matter of fuel, food and transportation involved in the making and sale of drinks, to say nothing of the labor now so badly needed in other lines of trade, which Mr. Hoover says must be diverted to legitimate uses if disaster is to be averted. And of what use to save taxes if we are to go cold and hungry next winter in order to put grain and coal into taxableness?

The answer to the demand for greater revenues lies in the tariff. Republicans would have turned to it long ago. Democrats will have to come to it sooner or later. There are already signs that their leaders in Congress recognize this.

It is now proposed to increase the sugar tariff "for revenue," albeit there will be a large measure of the heretofore "damnable protection" in the bill, and this time one item will raise a huge sum for war purposes. The Democrats also are trifling with tea and coffee, which Republicans always kept on the free list because they did not compete with home-made products—and the Democratic hand-picked tariff commission has committed heresy by urging a tariff bill higher in its levies than provided by the much-abused Payne-Aldrich act. They will find the country far readier to accept such a means of raising war revenues than by the collection of blood-money from saloons.

Williamstown is going to keep the home fires burning in the most practical way. A Board of Trade has been organized, and the good people of the town are going to see to it that their community is a good place in which to live and a fit place to which the boys will return after the war. Every town should follow the example of Williamstown in this respect.

SAFE PLAYGROUNDS

THE police department should support as vigorously as its means command the campaign the Park Department has begun against disorder and vandalism on the public playgrounds. If boys and men refuse to obey the rules and regulations they must be punished. These public recreation places must be kept safe at all times for the girls and boys who use them. Some of the boys arrested a day or two ago are old enough to be at work. But if they won't work at least they must be forced to behave.

"FEELINGS OF HUMANITY"

BARON BURIAN, Austrian foreign minister, expresses the belief that the war "might be ended the moment the Allies again manifest feelings of humanity." "Feelings of humanity," forsooth! What "feelings of humanity" did the Hohenzollerns and Hapsburgs exhibit when together they conspired to the rape of Serbia and Belgium? What "feelings of humanity" did they display toward the women and babies of the Lusitania, or for Edith Cavell, or for the innocent maidens and wives of Belgium, or for the soldiers they tortured to death by gas and flame, or for the helpless inmates of Red Cross hospitals and homes of noncombatants they have bombed?

"Feelings of humanity?" So far as the Hohenzollerns and the Hapsburgs are concerned we have none. And as for the end of the war, that will come when these two rivals of Satan and their Imps are safely caged in the hot little hells now being prepared for them.

ON FLANDERS FIELDS

THE failure of the Austrian drive in Venetia, or, more properly speaking, the success of the Italian resistance and counterattack, have given rise once more to the hope that Trieste may be taken and the road to Berlin opened from the east via Vienna. This is an old dream. Napoleon once had it; probably every advocate of the restoration of Italia Irredenta has thought to push his legions beyond the Trentino and to take deserved revenge upon the Austrian and the German.

But we doubt if it will come to pass, even now. Flanders has been too often the theater of war to be pushed out of the limelight now.

NEWS VALUES SHRINK

ONE of the interesting effects of the war is the shrinking of news values. Before Germany went stark mad and started to run amuck an accident like the sinking of an excursion steamer in the Illinois river Saturday with great loss of life would have been the occasion for tremendous display even in conservative newspapers. Columns upon columns of descriptive matter would almost everything else

off the wire and the biggest type in the office would have been necessary to herald the disaster. The incident would have been a nine days' sensation.

But life has been cheapened and the appetite for gruesome detail satiated by the faithful happenings in Europe. What, we wonder, will the yellow press do when peace returns and news events of first magnitude happen only once or twice a year?

Politics in Pennsylvania

By the Ex-Committeeman

The right of Chairman McLean to designate Joseph F. Guffey or anyone else to act as chairman of the Democratic state committee during Mr. McLean's absence in the Army, will be questioned by the friends of Judge Eugene C. Bonnell, nominee for Governor. News of Major McLean's proposed leave created much surprise here, and while people at Democratic state headquarters here like change in the absence of Secretary Warren Van Dyke, who had business at Washington, the partisans of the judge were not

Howard O. Holstein, who ran for Lieutenant Governor in the Bonnell ticket, bluntly declared, when told of McLean's action and the talk of Guffey as acting chairman, "that means more trouble. How does he do that?"

The belief here is that Judge Bonnell will either demand a meeting of the mining communities and coal tie committee which is in charge of the division chairmen, and renew his effort to name the chairman. The chairman has not yet succeeded in naming the members of the committee to name a campaign committee or to designate a day when would meet with the platform committee.

Mayor Smith, of Philadelphia, yesterday announced removal from the board of Recreation of three members whose resignations he had demanded because they refused to give up their weekly vacation with pay, provided the step does not cost the city any money for substitutes and that the service is not impaired.

W. Burke, who is the author of an amendment to the city charter providing for the election of a mayor without restriction, opposed the Rauh resolution, arguing the per diem men were entitled to vacations the same as other employees, even if it did cost the city money.

In discussing the boom launched by Lancaster countians for Representative Joseph Hoffman, for State Treasurer, the Philadelphia Inquirer says: "While Mr. Hoffman is popular in his home county, he is popular throughout the active Republican ranks of the state. He is a moderate, retiring disposition and would probably be handicapped in that respect should he find his competitors in the race for the position of State Treasurer, with potential connections in the different counties."

In Congressman Grist's support of one of the most experienced and successful factors in the Republican State organization. Grist has frequently referred to as "the Sphinx of Pennsylvania politics" and has given to public declarations as to his political plans and has for years frequently acted independently of the party.

"As to the State Treasurer's position, a number of months must roll by before the issue will be up to a vote. The State Legislature will be reconvened the first Monday of January and during the session some of the members of the General Assembly may strike a popular chord by the advocacy of timely legislation or there may be a hero of the hour with Germany who may loom upon the political horizon and be acclaimed the successor to State Treasurer Hiram B. Kerfoot. In fact, there are so many contingencies that may arise that would effect the situation that speculation at this time as to any one's chances would be manifestly premature."

At the Bend of the Marne

[From the New York Tribune.] Heavy business at the bend of the Marne. "In their counterattacks"—quoting from the unadorned news narrative—"the Americans took back one trench after another, freed three hundred German prisoners, including one complete brigade staff."

We grimly salute one complete brigade staff. We tug it in our belt, and leave it to digest its experience. It is nothing. We are thrilled not by the achievement, but by the sense of participation. We know with what shyness and valorous unconcern it will acquit itself. We know also that from a time immemorial it has been intended that in this critical hour of the struggle between two mutually antagonistic sides of the stars we should have strength and youth to give on the side of right; and we give it in an unlimited spirit. People are never surprised by their own designs. That Americans should be counterattacks on the Marne is incredible news, if you stop to reflect upon it. Yet, how inevitable the reality seems.

MOTHERS IN WAR TIME

A beautiful preface by Maurice Maeterlinck to pictures of powerful French war pictures by S. Levy Dhurmer, contains the following: "Their sons are taken from them at the fairest moment, when their own lives are on the decline. And yet, our mothers do not weep as have the mothers of other wars. We know not what sustains them and what gives them the strength to bear the remainder of their life. Some among them have other children, and we can understand how they lavish upon them the love and the future which death has cut short. Many have never lost, or else they try to recover their faith in the eternal promises. But so many others, whose dwelling is forever desolate, seem to entertain the same hope as those in whom hope has always been alive.—In The Red Cross Magazine for August.

What a Sad Waste

[From the Grand Rapids Press.] Speaking of the futility of wealth, Andrew Carnegie has given away his seven thousand pipe organ and not one of them can play ragtime.

SOMEBODY IS ALWAYS TAKING THE JOY OUT OF LIFE

BY BRIGGS

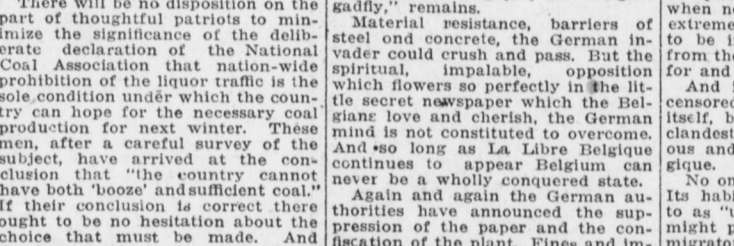
BILL DO YOU REMEMBER THE DAYS WHEN WE USED TO STAND AROUND THE BIG SCORE BOARD AND STAND THERE FOR HOURS WAITING FOR THE BALL SCORE?



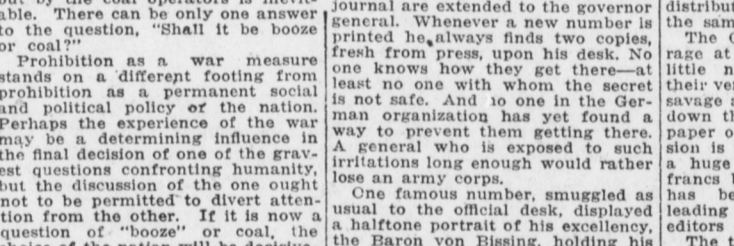
YES'N DO YOU MEMBER WHEN POSTAGE WAS ONLY TWO CENTS AND YOU COULD GET TWO HIGHBALLS FOR A QUARTER?



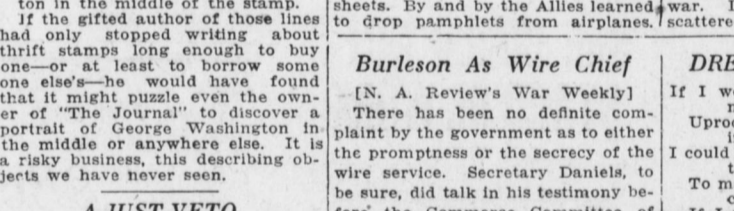
YES'N LISTEN HAN, D'YA REMEMBER WE COULD GET ONE OF THOSE NICE STEAKS DOWN AT JOE'S FOR 50¢—A REAL GLASS OF BEER AND EVER THING?



YES'N DO YOU MEMBER WE COULD GO INTO ANY TICKET OFFICE AND BUY A TICKET WITHOUT HAVING TO 'PAY A WAR TAX?



—N THE KAISER!!



EDITORIAL COMMENT

The Austrian offensive indicates that a drive by driven men is not likely to prove a success.—Louisville Post.

"The German people is destined for great things," says the kaiser, including the greatest licking in history.—Wall Street Journal.

The shortage of wool in Germany is fast approaching the stage when the kaiser will no longer be able to pull it over the people's eyes.—New York World.

Although they are not of the slightest importance any more, German peace terms are always interesting, particularly to newspaper paragraphers.—Kansas City Star.

"Belgian Gadfly" Stings Germans

BY BRIGGS

The forts of Liege are smashed, but La Libre Belgique, the "Belgian gadfly," remains.

Material resistance, barriers of steel and concrete, the German invader could crush and pass. But the spiritual, impalpable, opposition which flowers so perfectly in the little secret newspaper which the Belgians love and cherish, the German mind is not constituted to overcome. And so long as La Libre Belgique continues to appear Belgium can never be a wholly conquered state.

Its habit is factually referred to as "une cave automobile," which might have been translated as a migratory cellar or cellar on wheels, and its telegraph address is "The Governorship, Brussels." The price is indefinite, varying "from zero to infinity," and there is no regular time of issue, but an average of three or four editions a month has been maintained.

Not even the carriers know where the paper is published. If, therefore, the police captures a carrier with these verboten papers in his hands, they may visit the direst penalties upon him, but the printing and distribution of the paper goes on just the same.

The German authorities, in their rage at the defiance of this plucky little newspaper operating under their very noses, have made the most savage and elaborate efforts to put down the offenders, to handle the paper or even to have it in possession is made a serious offense, and a huge reward—originally 25,000 francs but later raised to 75,000—has been offered for information leading to the apprehension of the editors and proprietors.

The tone of the paper is delightful. It always keeps its security of temper, and its spirit is irrepressible. The Belgians enjoy it, and all the copies are carefully treasured. The usual circulation is about 10,000, but the paper proved so popular that the first five numbers were reprinted three or four times after their original publication.

One of the most interesting features of La Libre Belgique is its monthly air supplement, giving in Flemish and French the news of the scattered in Belgium by aviators.

All journals from outside the country which might carry matter detrimental to German interests were banned abruptly. Nevertheless these managed to circulate through secret channels, sometimes even copied out on typewritten sheets. By and by the Allies learned to drop pamphlets from airplanes.

With charming audacity the managers see that the privileges of their journal are extended to the governor general. Whenever a new number is printed he always finds two copies, fresh from press, upon his desk. No one knows how they get there—at least no one with whom the secret is not safe. And in one in the German organization has yet found a way to prevent them getting there. A general who is exposed to such irritations long enough would rather lose an army corps.

One famous number, smuggled as usual to the official desk, displayed a halitose portrait of his excellency, the Baron von Bissing, holding his pipe and smoking. The cartoon explained that "the dear Governor General, weary of reading falsehoods in the censored press, was seeking the truth in La Libre Belgique."

All journals from outside the country which might carry matter detrimental to German interests were banned abruptly. Nevertheless these managed to circulate through secret channels, sometimes even copied out on typewritten sheets. By and by the Allies learned to drop pamphlets from airplanes.

Burleson As Wire Chief

[N. A. Review's War Weekly] There has been no definite complaint by the government as to either the promptness or the secrecy of the wire service. Secretary Daniels, to be sure, did talk in his testimony before the Commerce Committee of the desirability of insuring privacy during the presence of submarines on our coast. But he made no specific charge of news leakage, still less of any inefficiency of wire service. Secretary Baker informed the committee and the country that "it goes without saying that the president ought to have authority to take over these lines." But even the exuberant and unrestrained imaginative powers of the Secretary of War did not enable him to get beyond this generality. He had no complaints to make. He specified no instance of work in the War Department having been hampered by defective wire service or of War Department secrets having been revealed by telegraphic or telephonic carelessness that the companies could have guarded against. Mr. Burleson injected a little humor into the discussion by expressing a desire to put the telegraph and telephone service in the same class of efficiency with the mail service under his administration of the Post Office Department. From which may be gathered in his infinite mercy deliver us! Our present telephone service is admittedly the best in the world. Our mail service under Mr. Burleson has become the worst mail service the country has ever known in all its history. Perhaps some jungle countries, in proportion to their population and intercommunication equipment, may have a viler mail service than that with which Burleson sagacity has saddled these United States. But if there is such a country, we have never heard of it or read of it, and we have not the remotest belief that it exists. As the Director General of Telegraphs and Telephones, naturally Mr. Burleson would be ambitious to reduce the wire service to the same level of inefficiency as the mail service.

DREAMER OF DREAMS

If I would I could move mighty mountains and hills, Uproot them and build me a keep in the air; I could turn teeming river and black, turbid hills, To make me a lake plaisance, placidly fair. If I would! But to lie here and list to the wild churning seas Sweetly asleep, And I shall yellow leaves down the swift autumn breeze— Dreaming dreams!

All Waste Must Be Stopped

[From the Liberty Press.] "Were it not for looking forward to something brighter," said the man who can take a drink or let it alone, "man would die of despair. Personally I long for the day when this cruel war will be over and the country can get back to heeding the grain now sacrificed to making the world safe for democracy into something to drink."

Safeguarding Mother

[From the London Answers] Daisy (10) to Dolly (11)—We must be more careful what we say before mamma. She picks up our slang so readily. Lucky if Not Half a Dozen [From the Memphis Commercial News.] Everybody is not perfect; every family tree bears at least one lemon.

Evening Chat

BY BRIGGS

Some idea of the enormous expansion of the work of the State Selective Service headquarters, otherwise the center of the army draft organization for Pennsylvania, can be gained by the fact that a year ago the headquarters of the system of launching the draft in the second largest state in the union consisted of seven persons and now there are over sixty. The state draft system was started to work in Pennsylvania in two rooms on the second floor of the Miller Bros. building at Locust and Court streets, being in charge of Col. F. W. Greenway, Lewis E. Bettler and J. Warner Hutchins. There were a couple of clerks and stenographers, but it was not until the headquarters of the Second and Court streets to handle the supplies and the force overflowed the two upper floors. Then Major W. G. Murdock and later Col. Howard S. Williams, now in charge of the supplies and the force overflowed the two upper floors. Then Major W. G. Murdock put in charge. The whole force moved and now the place fairly hums. Of the original force of Miss Gracyn Wallin, who is in charge of the shipping division, is the only one now on the list. J. Hillary Keenan, of Greensburg, became chief clerk when the new headquarters was opened and LeRoy K. Lefan, of York, took up the strenuous job of handling the indications. It is only a question of time until the headquarters will need more room as the supplies are scattered and the lower hall where the force is grouped is one of the busiest places in Harrisburg, the Western Union telegraph headquarters room no exception. The headquarters not only has to handle the calls and the reports, but to keep record without error of the rapid expansion of the system and the uncertainties of what was coming next the headquarters has made the draft in Pennsylvania a success in the highest sense of the word and was by working fourteen hours a day and taking no Sunday rest.

Secretary of the Commonwealth Cyrus E. Woods, who has been spending a fortnight in western Pennsylvania, was here yesterday accompanied by Mrs. Woods on the way to the western counties. He will attend the review to-day and visit several of the eastern counties the remainder of the week.

Quite a number of young men in this section of the state have been taking advantage of the special induction for general military duty. They can be sent to the University of Pittsburgh, Lafayette State and other colleges for general military duty of kind. The calls are on until next Monday to registrants of 1917 and 1918 and grammar school and high school graduates who are available for general military duty, especially those with a mechanical turn can be sent. They are being trained for all sorts of service in and beyond the lines and in the quarters in the colleges while war is trained. Probably a dozen from this city have been specially inducted in the last week and the number of inquiries reaching military headquarters shows how highly the chance is regarded.

Harrisburg gardeners are going to have a lovely crop of weeds to buck against next summer if the signs are right. Just now the fields are bright with the blue of the chicory, the white of the bird's nest, the brown of the burdock and other plants which may have medicinal, but no other use, and which come after the yellow of the wild pansy, the grove of the dandelion. These weeds have increased amazingly in and about Harrisburg and are exceedingly sturdy and hard on soil. Just to show how they can be used, there are several varieties of pestiferous weeds in the federal building lawn.

The register of visitors to the State Capitol is always very interesting to the Harrisburg man who likes to go and see what is in the State books, but one of the most interesting of the people who enter the building on sightseeing bent take the trouble to put down their names. In the One who has been seen people from over a dozen states and from Cuba and Mexico at the Capitol. It is nothing unusual for Chinese and Japanese and even to register in the State books. The war in Europe was represented several times a week.

"Putting up" eggs seems to have become a popular pastime in Harrisburg homes and to a certain extent taking the place of the preserving of blackberries, raspberries and other fruits which are short in supply this year because there are so few hands to gather them. Eggs have been developing some starting last summer, and the preserving of them for winter use in that chemical known as "liquid glass" is now a household activity in Regina street, as well as Front.

WELL KNOWN PEOPLE

—N. S. Grubbs, the county farm agent at Allegheny, has 42 sheep for one of the Pittsburgh golf clubs which will have its links kept short by sheep and at the same time help along the food supply.

—John Glass, treasurer of Northumberland county, was a visitor here yesterday on an automobile trip.

—R. J. Alderick, superintendent of the Pittsburgh police, has undertaken a crusade to round up the slackers in that city.

—Seward E. Button, state chief of mines, has been given leave from his duties as mining board member, while he is working to speed up production.

—The Rev. Edward C. Kunkel, West Chester minister, will become a chaplain in the army.

—Provost Edgar F. Smith, of the University of Pennsylvania, received a letter from the commander at Plattsburg complimenting him upon the spirit of the university boys in camp.

DO YOU KNOW

—That Harrisburg loses industries because of the lack of homes for workmen?

HISTORIC HARRISBURG

The first businessmen's organization was formed here about 190 years ago to urge on the improvement of the Susquehanna.

OUR DAILY LAUGH

GONE UP. Mamie: I wonder what has become of the old-fashioned dime novel? Edwina: It's gone up to a dollar and a half.

SHE PAVED THE WAY. How did Pa act when you asked him for my hand? Very gentle and courteous. It took me completely by surprise. I told him you used to be a pugilist.

DANGEROUS. 1st Microbe—Run for your life! 2nd Microbe—What is it? 1st Microbe—A cake of soap!

HELP. Drum Stick—See here, you quit your fooling or I'll beat your head off!

NO USE. Father: I think you would be afraid of being arrested with that costume on. Son: Say Dad, since you stopped my allowance nobody notices me!