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A healthy body is good but a soul in right health,—it is the thing beyond all others to be prayed for; the blessedest thing that earth receives of heaven.—CARLYLE.

"OH, GO TO H—, MOTHER!"

THIS was the parting shot of a drunken young soldier as he left his home station in the northern part of Pennsylvania for camp. But the young soldier was not talking. It was booze.

The story comes from Clarion in this State, where several hundred citizens, including some drafted men who were leaving for camp, entered the bar-room and office of the largest hotel in the town and demolished the fixtures, glassware and mirrors as an expression of their indignation over the refusal of the proprietor to close his groggery during the departure of the young soldiers for the war. This booze dispenser, who had previously refused to close his place when other young men left for the front and who had taken in nearly $1,000 on that day, barely escaped a coat of tar and feathers and a ride out of town on a rail by concealment in the house of a relative.

It was on the first occasion three weeks ago that the drunken boy came from this bar-room and when admonished by his mother because of his condition slapped her on the face and said: "Oh, go to H——, mother!" It was too much for Clarion to stand.

What an awful memory for a mother and what a still more awful memory for a son going to war. And all because a greedy hotel proprietor, without patriotism or consideration for the community which he is alleged to serve, refused to close his bar while the soldiers were leaving and their friends were wishing them God-speed.

Is it any wonder the sentiment for the absolute prohibition of the liquor traffic is rising higher and still higher?

Under Government direction it required almost five years to remodel the Federal building in this city, a job that should have been done in six months, and yet our public utilities are rapidly being turned over to the same control.

ENTERING FIFTH YEAR

TO-DAY we enter upon the fifth year of the great war. Yesterday four years ago Austria declared war on Serbia and precipitated the conflict which we know Germany had plotted for many years. Had we known then what we do now we would have been in the conflict as soon as England and almost as early as France. But it is with only the last year of the war and that ahead in which we are for the moment interested.

As we cast our eyes back over the twelve months just closed we see the Russian collapse, the Italian defeat last autumn, the stupendous drives of the Germans against the Allied armies; and the wonderful defensive operations that have again and again checked the enemy when success for him seemed near at hand.

But, as Secretary Baker said last week, transcending the significance of any event in the actual theaters of the war, America's full participation in the conflict, involving the transportation overseas of more than a million men to engage in it, must remain for all time the great, outstanding feature of the fourth year of the struggle.

It is upon America that the entente is relying for the men and resources to turn the tide.

The Secretary of War points out in a review of the situation that a year ago the number of American troops going to Europe had not begun to assume large proportions. A few regulars and some National Guardsmen had been sent to France, but most of the big military training camps were still being built and the men selected as the first contingent to be called to the colors were still in citizens' clothes. Until August 1, 1917, the total number of American soldiers taken overseas was 26,967.

Soon after that date the movement of troops was accelerated. Thousands were dispatched across the Atlantic during the winter months, but it was not until the great German offensive was started late in March of 1918 that the movement began to assume really noteworthy proportions. The figures for the months from August 1, 1917, to July 1, 1918, follow:

August, 18,323; September, 32,523; October, 38,259; November, 23,016; December, 48,840; January, 46,776; February, 48,027; March, 88,811; April, 117,212; May, 244,345; June, 276,382.

On July 1, 1918, there were 14,644 American marines in France, bringing the total number of American troops in that country and Italy up to 1,019,115. And by the end of the present month there will be an army of more than a million and a quarter.

And now we know that the Germans cannot meet us man to man. We know that our manpower is increasing steadily while theirs is already past the peak. We know that we have but to preserve and sacrifice to win all our objectives. What are these objectives? President Wilson has outlined them. Briefly, they follow:

Final settlement must be based on essential justice.

Peoples and provinces are not to be bartered about like chattels.

Every territorial settlement must be for the benefit and in the interest of the populations concerned.

All well-defined national aspirations shall be met with the utmost satisfaction consistent with the future peace.

And how long must we fight to obtain them?

Until Germany is beaten and helpless.

That this is in the minds of those who are conducting the war as well as in the minds of the American people is shown by the recent utterances of Secretary Daniels on the subject, who has said:

> The war will go on until the conditions outlined by President Wilson are assured. Germany can have peace any day it complies with the President's statement. Many of its people would compel acceptance by their rulers if they were articulate.
>
> The kaiser started the war for conquest without consulting the people of Germany. The American people wish peace, but no peace that does not insure permanent freedom from future war menace and does not guarantee the right of small nations to order their own form of government.
>
> How long will the war last? Until Germany accepts the terms proposed by the President or the Allied troops march in triumph through Berlin.

We are headed in precisely the same direction upon this anniversary of the beginning of the war as we were a year ago—but we are much farther along.

The New York Herald has named the Crown Prince Mistah Rat Face, but the Herald should remember that there are some self-respecting rats in the United States whose feelings should not be hurt.

WHY FORD RUNS

HERBERT KAUFFMAN, in one of his syndicated editorials, uses up a half column of neatly turned sentences and revamped epigrams in pointing out the virtues and failings of Henry Ford as senatorial material—leaving the balance so heavily on the credit side that the reader is supposed, upon perusing the article, to throw his hat in the air and join the Ford campaign procession.

But Mr. Kauffman omits the one reason—the vital reason—why Mr. Ford is a candidate. He neglects to mention that Mr. Ford is the handpicked choice of President Wilson because thereby the President believes he may change the political aspect of Michigan. He knows he could not elect a Democrat, so he is doing the next best thing—trying to elect a Wilson Republican, and Mr. Ford is the willing victim. "Politics" has not "adjourned" in Michigan.

The allied armies are going so fast that we can't keep up with the pronunciation of the names of the towns they capture.

HARRISBURG CUPS?

LAST January when the snow lay two feet thick on Harrisburg streets some thousands of farmers came here from almost every section of Pennsylvania to attend a mid-winter exibition of farm products and tractors. It may be maddening or refreshing, according to the frame of mind of our citizens, to recall that weather, but this show held in the midst of one of the worst winters that has descended upon us in many years was such a tremendous success that a general demand was made for it to become an annual affair. The show started in 1914 in a side room of one of the city's halls where some State associations of farmers, wool growers, poultry lovers and fruit raisers were having meetings and by judicious use of publicity it began to expand. Last winter it was a real show and people woke up to what Pennsylvania could display in mid-winter, what it had saved over from the fruitful summer and the bountiful autumn. It is going to be held again.

The plan is to have this show in the week of January 20 when the various State agricultural, horticultural and other bodies will be holding annual sessions in Harrisburg and the inauguration will take place. It will be a notable assemblage of the best of the fruits, grains, nuts, eggs and other things that go to make up our food supply and corn will be king for a day with boys and girls here from forty counties.

The point is that this show is going to be held again in Harrisburg. It is going to bring many people to Harrisburg. In years gone by the prizes were ribbons and cups paid for by either State officials or raised by passing the hat among interested men. There is no reason why there should not be some Harrisburg cups. There should be a Chamber of Commerce cup, a City cup, a Grange cup, cups from this or that organization, business house or individual, showing that Harrisburg has an interest in the show, which is bound to grow in importance and be a feature of mid-winter here. A little encouragement thought out now and displayed in January may mean much when some other place comes along with an effort to grab the show when it is worth while.

Wonder how the Kaiser enjoyed the anniversary?

Wheatless days having been abandoned, maybe the restaurantkeepers will contribute an extra slice of bread to the joy of living.

Politics in Pennsylvania

By the Ex-Committeeman

From all accounts Judge Eugene C. Bonniwell, Democratic candidate for Governor, does not intend to merely rest upon the letter issued on behalf of his ambitions to dominate the Democratic organization as well as run for Governor and will make a series of visits during August to counties where he believes that he can make tronble for the bosses of the machine. The judge has been sitting back awaiting action from the call to arms, which thus far has failed to elicit any response from the national committeeman from Pennsylvania or his partner in the machine, the national chairman.

Democratic state headquarters has no word as yet about dates for committee meetings and is awaiting further instructions about who is to be the acting chairman while State Chairman George R. McLean is at war.

—Discussing the row in the Pennsylvania democracy, now so disunited and inharmonious, "The Insider" says in the Philadelphia Press: "In the Democratic ranks opposed to Judge Bonniwell there is an apparent disposition to let the coming campaign go by default. Some of the important men will not be active in the state at all. Vance C. McCormick and A. Mitchell Palmer, the titular leaders of the party, are engaged in very important war work in Washington—in fact, this state of affairs was largely responsible for Judge Bonniwell's victory in the primaries. Only recently, as mentioned above, Joseph F. Guffey withdrew from the scene and State Chairman McLean went into the Army. Other men of prominence in the party are about to enter various phases of war work. The result will be a free field for Judge Bonniwell to a great extent. If these administration men had had their way, he never woud have been the candidate, but now that he is at the head of the ticket and they feel pretty sure he has been defeated in an attempt they impute to him of getting control of the party machinery, they have little additional interest in the situation, because they cannot sincerely go out on the stump and advocate his election."

—The Philadelphia Record has this from Norristown: "So confident are the Montgomery county supporters of Judge Bonniwell, candidate for Governor, of an independent party movement throughout the state looking to the selection of a Lieutenant Governor nominee in harmony with the judge's views on sumptuary legislation, that they have begun the preliminaries relative to the new entity here. The plan is to place in the field a ticket of which the judge shall be the head and a well-known Democrat who entertains the ideas of Jeffersonian doctrine with regard to the issues of liquor license and prohibition as his running mate." The Inquirer and other papers look for a concerted effort to drive J. Washington Logue off the ticket as second place candidate.

—A Pottsville dispatch to the Inquirer says: "Some Democrats are deserting Bonniwell because of his independent course in the selection of a state chairman. The leaders of the county Democrats are made up of postmasters and revenue officers and other appointees of the federal administration, and they generally follow the dictation of the Palmer-Guffey wing of the party, who hold the reins of the state organization. Bonniwell's stand is antagonizing the Democrats of this county in which that party is dominated by the regulars, and they are deserting him by the scores. Schuylkill will poll a record-breaking vote for Sproul."

—To-day the racket over registrars will start in Philadelphia and it seems that Penrose men are waiting to see what action will be taken upon their recommendations for divisions registrars before they make another move for a report upon their claims by the city committee. The proposition to have the Republican state committee petitioned to intervene in the interest of the candidates on the Republican state ticket is still under consideration and may be acted upon before the end of this week. No date has been fixed for the meeting of the committees of the Republican state committee authorized at the recent meeting of the committee.

—Lee Ellmaker, a former legislative correspondent, connected with the Philadelphia Press, and for the past two or three years Congressman Vare's secretary here and in Washington, enlisted in the Navy as an apprentice seaman in the radio service. Mr. Ellmaker was busy yesterday explaining how he did it and only satisfied his friends when he made it known that the surgeon general had granted him a waiver on weight, which is above the figure set by regulations.

—Illness of State Chairman William E. Crow has demonstrated how popular he is in the state. From every county there have been inquiries about him and general gratification that he is on the way to recovery.

—Senator William C. Sproul will return from Virginia this week. He has met Senator Penrose and a number of prominent Republicans at the resort the last few days.

—The Smith administration seems to have put E. R. Gudehus into the place in the recreation department in Philadelphia in spite of protests. The storm is not over, however.

Ships to Stagger Imagination

Mr. Schwab is back from the West. In a short time, says he, the ship tonnage output will reach 500,000 or 600,000 tons a month. When all the yards are going full speed they will turn out 10,000,000 tons a year.

To resort for the moment to American slang—inelegant but exceedingly expressive—that's the stuff.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

WHEN A FELLER NEEDS A FRIEND -:- *BY BRIGGS*

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German Alarm at the New Zionism

From the Literary Digest.

NO little excitement has been caused in Germany by the official announcement of the British government that it is their intention to erect in Palestine a "national home" for the Jews. As a result all sorts of new societies have sprung up in Germany which profess a species of Zionism, but are in reality propagating camouflaged Pan-Germanism. One of these societies, the Pro-Palestina, recently formed in Berlin and composed mainly of Christians, is designed "to encourage the Jewish colonization of Palestine." It is blessed by Georg Gothein, a member of the Reichstag, who was much perturbed at the picture of the "future independent Jewish national state of Palestine," which he declares the English have set before the world in their own interests and not that of the Jews. He roundly states that it is to the interests of the Jews, "as also of the Germans, that England's plan should fail." Continuing his discussion in the Berliner Tageblatt, he tempts Turkey on the one hand by the lucrative possibilities of a rich Jewish colony, and on the other promises the Jews "cultural independence," whatever that may mean. At any rate, here is what he says:

"The English attempt to win the sympathies of the Jews in all lands must be foiled by the Germans. This will require an understanding with the Turkish authorities, who in the past have been thoroughly agreeable to German requests. Capital, colonies and brains are necessary to increase the exports and improve Turkey's unfavorable trade and financial balance. All of them can be furnished by the Jews, and there ought to be every readiness to encourage Jewish settlements and to see in Palestine a national and culturally independent Jewish community. No doubt the work of colonization will take time and toil, but while Palestine is there for those whose religious zeal draws them toward it, the great mass of the Jews will, as before, remain in the lands where their cradle has stood. Therefore our aim must be to make the Jews real citizens of the state with equal rights and socially not inferior to people of other origin."

Another of the new societies recently founded in Germany is the Central Organization of German Citizens of the Jewish Persuasion, or, as it is colloquially known, the V. J. O. D., whose aims are "the securing the rights of the Jews in Europe and the East." It has been denounced by the Zionist organization in Austria, Switzerland and Holland, who declare that it is a "German instrument to offset the favorable effect upon the Jewry of the world of the declaration in favor of Palestine on the part of Great Britain, France and Italy." In support of their contention they adduce as proof a recent article in the Jewish review, Nord und Sud, from the pen of its president, Dr. E. Fuchs, who wrote:

"England does not care anything at all about the Jews, but is simply using them as a means to gain control of Palestine and to weaken Turkey. The question has arisen as to how to offset England's political stroke in such a way as not to injure Turkey and also to withdraw from English influence the Jews of neutral countries and the non-Zionists of England. The Zionist papers of Germany have adopted a very straightforward and patriotic attitude toward the English bait. They have accepted the friendship of that country, but have curtly reclared that as Jews they must remain neutral, and that the Turkish Jews must remain loyal Turkish citizens without participation in the struggle of the nations.

"We have been approached by a number of German national Jews who wish the Centralverein to issue a declaration against Zionism. This we have declined to do. We must oppose these extremists. Our government has been able to support the Zionists without weakening Turkey. It could not leave to England the prestige of a monopoly of Jewish friendship. Jewish colonization in Palestine can be made to strengthen Turkey and create for her great economic power. It would not injure Turkey at all if the Jewish colonists received cultural autonomy instead of political independence, thus giving the color of a Jewish state while at the same time remaining loyal citizens of the Turkish Empire."

While this program may satisfy the Jewish inhabitants of Germany, it does not appear to meet the approval of their coreligionists in Austria, for we find the Vienna Morgen Zeitung saying:

"The program of the Central Organization can not arouse enthusiasm among the Jewish masses. Its demand of 'actual' equal rights may succeed on paper, but it will have no real value."

TO THE DEAD KNIGHT

Sleep well, dead lad, Knight of the Azure Blue!
Sleep well, thy stately sleep amid the bloom!
Love holds thee dear; Faith hails thee leal and true;
Proud Honor weaves rich chaplets for thy tomb.

Dead in the splendor of thy golden youth,
Dead in the promise of thy dawning day,
Yet ne'er to die, immortalized in Truth,
A living star in Freedom's sky alway!

Deathless to ride, in never-ending flight,
Through vaulted domes of spanless spaces far,
Close to the founts of quenchless, radiant light,
Where, glory-crowned, God's fadeless heroes are.

They hold thee not—these hills where thou wast born,
Nor yet these hearts that love thee, warm and dear;
Now art thou ray of that eternal morn
That breaks in ceaseless splendor, year on year.

—William P. F. Ferguson.

Word From Captain Hall

The first direct word from Captain James Norman Hall, author of "High Adventure" (Houghton Mifflin Company) who was shot down behind the German lines, after an air battle with the German "flying circus," comes in a letter to his friend, Paul Rockwell, Paris correspondent of the Chicago Daily News. "You have doubtless heard that I am now a prisoner in Germany," Captain Hall writes. "During the combat I had the misfortune to break one of the wings of my aeroplane. Then a shell from a small quick-firing gun struck my motor and it was all up with me. My right ankle was badly broken in the landing, so that I am now in a hospital and likely to remain here for some time. The time passes very slowly and I have suffered a great deal with my ankle, but I am being kindly treated here and therefore have a great deal to be thankful for. I am not yet at a prison camp." Captain Hall's mother, however, has received word that her son is a prisoner now at Camp Limburg.

Injustice to God-Fearing Hun

It wouldn't be a bit surprising should Berlin let out a wail that coming right back with a counter-offensive is not fighting according to the rules.—From the Marion Star.

An Amazing War Interlude

[Philadelphia North American]

Every reader of historical anecdotes has smiled over the picture of George III sitting in a daze at his dinner, pathetically trying to concentrate his wavering wits upon the problem of discovering how the apple got into the dumpling. Many fairly well-informed persons, however, have found a mystery much like this in recent news from Russia. They have become aware of a large Czecho-Slovak apple in the Siberian dumpling, but how it got there and what its presence portends they could not clearly explain.

Yet the uncertainty of the public mind on this vital matter seems less remarkable when it is recalled that the Government itself only recently awoke to the facts. "Some officials," said a Washington dispatch of June 18, "have been laboring under the impression that these Czecho-Slovaks were people of those races resident in Russia. No sympathy for the movement exists among those officials who believe that the Russian situation will adjust itself. They hold that as a military factor the organization will have no effect." The facts are, of course, that the Czecho-Slovaks are not Russians by birth or residence, and that as "a military factor" they have accomplished something the American Government has held would be beyond the power of all the Allies combined.

In a war engaging nearly thirty nations and transforming the life of the whole world, the story of these daring bands is unexampled in romantic appeal and inspiration. Isolated, unsupported and only half armed, they have established themselves across a continent. While the statesmanship of great Powers has hesitated and evaded, they have opened the way for the salvation of Russia and for preventing German domination of eastern Europe and Asia. Surely it would be one of the finest ironies of history if the project of a Prussian world empire were to be shattered by these former victims of Teuton autocracy, and if helpless Russia should be freed by Slav "little brothers" who once looked to her for liberation.

[The North American then gives the story of the brave efforts of the Czechs and Slovaks, two branches of the same family, to get out of Russia to the aid of the Allies. And on this dauntless force will concentrate the armies of freedom for the deliverance of Russia].

THE BAGMEN

[From the Johnstown Tribune.]

The Democratic National Committee is sending bagmen around the country gathering money from rich Democrats. The money is to be used in the Congressional elections this fall. Why the necessity for money to preserve the Democracy? Why not permit the plain people to vote without undue influence?

The fanatical organs of the Democracy are attempting to influence the elections by proclaiming that the test of patriotism is voting for Democratic candidates. This un-American slogan is dinned into our ears by a local authority. Yet, that authority was so negligent that it did not provide candidates to be voted for in the Democratic county primary.

The bagmen of the Democratic National Committee are after "rich" Democrats for money. Is it feared that a Republican Congress will show up the weak places? Is the case so desperate that it is deemed necessary to buy votes? Something akin to a panic affects the Democratic party leaders. What is there to hide?

Is it significant that the job of raising money has been taken over by the Democratic National Committee, whose chairman is the ruling power in the War Trade Board? In other times the Democratic Congressional Committee raised the money. Does it make a better impression upon "rich" Democrats to have the bagmen represent Chairman McCormick, rather than Chairman Ferris?

NO 18th CENTURY PEACE!

[Kansas City Star]

Four years of war and the German government does not yet know why the world is in arms against it! Witness the old Eighteenth Century peace formula it is proposing and which it appears to think ought to end the war in a way comfortable, satisfactory and pleasant to everybody.

Picture it as the German leaders complacently sketch it in their latest peace outline, made to King Alfonso. German autocracy, its red sword still unsheathed, negotiating at a council table. Belgium, Northern France, Serbia and the Baltic provinces are pawns in its hands to be traded in or held back as advantage dictates. The slave merchant is crying his wares. What is he offered for Belgium? What for the iron mines of France? For himself, he admits he needs some coaling stations, for he expects to have a big navy and merchant marine after the war. And, of course, he wants his African colonies back. Surely nothing is simplier to arrange, as he sees it. He shoves in one of his pawns and takes out a naval base in the Pacific. He shoves in another against the dismantling of Gibraltar. He sets aside a nicely calculated portion of his loot and suggests that the handing over of the Suez Canal would be about the proper offset to that.

This is the German's idea of war and this his notion of peace; to grab all he can get before the police arrive and then open a negotiation for the return of a minimum of the loot in exchange for a guaranty of his possession of the remainder.

That is the basis he seriously proposes for a negotiation to end the war. That is as near as he has come to an understanding of what the democratic allies are fighting for. He thinks this war is just another of the sort of which his own history is full, a war for territory, idemnity, trade concessions, dynastic advantage and that it can be ended when the diplomats are ready for the swapping stage by another Congress of Vienna. He thinks democracy cares as little for its dead as he cares for his, and will sit down with him on the field of their sacrifice and transmute their blood into the base currency of diplomacy—"rectification of frontiers," "status quo," "sphere of influence," "freedom of the seas," "place in the sun." These are his counter coins minted on the fields of slaughter to which he has led his people, and with them he expects to dicker and traffic with America, of which he knows so little that he imagines her coming to a peace conference jingling the same kind of coin.

This swollen trafficker in blood has his lesson yet to learn. America is fighting for other things and will not stop until they are won. And one principle to be established on these fields of sacrifice and suffering is that this devoted blood shall pay no fee to war's base broker. There will be no market day for Germany's "honest tradesmen" who come expecting to match hecatombs with us and strike a balance in a gamblers' agreement to knock off play for the present and cash in their chips.

OUR ITALIAN ALLIANCE

One of the best pieces of news of the week is that of the arrival of American troops in Italy, to serve by the side of the Italian troops under the triumphant command of General Diaz. We have hitherto urged that this should be done and have pointed out the chief reasons for its desirability if not its necessity. It is thus that our alliance with Italy is perfected in form and is made effective in spirit and in fact.

For this there is the strongest historical and sentimental as well as practical warrant. A peculiar interest in Italy has long been cherished in America. It may have been because of the personality of Garibaldi, it may have been because of the unrivaled and irresistible charm of Italy, it may have been because of our simple love of freedom and therefore our hatred of such tyranny as was imposed upon that "geographical expression"; whatever the reason, the fact is that the first great war for the liberation and unity of Italy, fifty-nine years ago, was regarded with perhaps greater sympathy in this country than any other foreign struggle of the kind. Nowhere in the world was the expulsion of the Austrian Bourbons from Italy hailed with greater satisfaction than in America.—North American Review's War Weekly.

OUR DAILY LAUGH

HOW'S THIS.

Politicians yawp a good deal about the voice of the people.
Well?
Yet do all the talking themselves.

FOR DEER.

The problems which beset our ways
Through hardships must be got at,
A man is lucky nowadays
Who isn't being shot at.

EXACTLY.

Did his rich uncle remember him in his will?
No.
I see! Another case of a rich man with a poor memory.

When de man what owns de chickens
In his bed am all O. K.
An' de watchdog am asparkin'
Wid de lady o'er de way.

TOO MUCH.

Poor Algy has broken down and had to be sent to a rest cure.
What was the trouble?
Over exertion. His valet left him and for nearly a week he had to tie his own neckties.

Evening Chat

The Susquehanna river fairly bobbed with the heads of bathers and was crisscrossed by boats and canoes for the five-mile water front of Harrisburg on Saturday. This may not mean very much to the average man and woman who lives here, but to those who had vision enough to see that the wide branching river, as the Indians used to call it, was the real recreation place for Harrisburg it will bring a sense of satisfaction and possibly a feeling that there is still much to do before the people of Pennsylvania's capital get the full value of what nature has given and which causes visitors from less-favored communities to go into ecstacies. It is not a dozen and a half of years since the movement began to let this city enjoy what had been bestowed upon it and because the sewage which lined the shores did not kill off the lads who paddled in it and learned to swim in it thirty, forty, fifty years ago, there were some who did not approve the plans to improve the water front. There were all sorts of fears manifested from ice floods to immorality and the disturbance of the restful quiet of a contented burg's riverside seemed to be of more importance than the healthful enjoyment of citizens unborn. Some of the reasoning was about as clever as that of a man who in opposing the bond issue for the filter plant told John A. Affleck that the raw water had never hurt him. There were people who insisted to newspapermen that the river would never be anything more than a sewer and a coal mine and that the park department would need a police force the size of a regular army regiment to maintain the properties if the River Front was thrown open to general bathing. And yet on Saturday there were men and women, boys and girls, whole families out in bathing suits; girls in bathing suits paddling about the islands in canoes; boys in bathing suits having diving contests near the bridge piers; children in bathing suits being given lessons in swimming by their elders in bathing suits right at the bottom of the "steps" and lots of people having a good time and blessing those who overcame prejudice with every plunge of their arms and kick of their heels as they swam.

* * *

Apropos of the pleasure that hundreds of people get from the Susquehanna river here every day because it is municipally controlled it may be interesting to note that a writer in the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin laments the fact that fifteen or twenty years ago the mayor of that city vetoed the bill for the parkway. Then, he writes, the project would have cost $3,000,000 and now the city has spent $12,000,000 and is not done yet. The Philadelphia parkway is a wonderful project and millions are being set aside to carve it through bricks and mortar in regular Baron Haussman style. Several years after the Civil War several citizens of Harrisburg took up the subject of Hardscrabble and one of them told the writer that it could have been made city property for $39,000.

* * *

Just what the condemnation of the parcels of River Front property along Front street from Herr to Calder street will eventually cost the city in this latter generation can not be set down accurately, but it need not be doubted that the multiplier of $39,000 will have to be of generous size. As far back as the days of the old Duck tavern, a more or less famous rendezvous for men in rafting days which stood about where Hardscrabble begins, it was realized that "some day" the River Front would be municipally owned, only when they figured out that it would be wharves. Now the general feeling among the people is that they want it made into park and bathing place right soon.

* * *

Dr. Joseph Kalbfus, secretary of the State Game Commission, will start out in a few weeks on his annual tour of about 600 miles of state game preserves, which have been increased by four and three auxiliaries since he made his last round. This visit is enough to tire out men considerably younger, but the veteran game official makes the greater part of it in automobiles and while within the many square miles enclosed by preserve wire he tramps it off tracks and right through the forest. A year ago Dr. Kalbfus was accompanied on a visit to tracts of state forestry reserve proposed for game preserves by Dr. Charles B. Penrose, president of the State Game Commission, who has been much interested in the extension of the work of the state in this direction. Dr. Kalbfus will spend two or three weeks on the trail and will visit the new state reserves or game sanctuaries, the Lykens valley, in Union, Carbon and Huntingdon counties and the first of the auxiliary reservves which are being surrounded with notices and wire in Bucks, Clarion and Luzerne counties. There are a number of tracts being offered in the western section of the state for auxiliary reserves, some of them of large size and if they are suitable they will be added to the list and state aid given to propagation plans.

* * *

Major W. G. Murdock, chief draft officer, celebrated his birthday on Saturday by working fourteen hours.

WELL KNOWN PEOPLE

—David J. Lewis, the head of the telegraphic lines, often spends summer vacations in southern Pennsylvania.

—General C. Bow Dougherty, former head of the National Guard, has been making a tour of the anthracite regions to speed up production.

—Dr. W. H. Knapp, head of the housing department of the Chester Shipbuilding Company, is said to have been in half the dwellings in that city in the course of his investigations.

—Chaplain C. H. Dickens, of the League Island Navy Yard, is making a series of open-air addresses in Philadelphia.

DO YOU KNOW

—That from the time that John Harris first saw the Susquehanna about 1717 he never dropped the idea that it was the greatest natural transportation center in many miles because of the valleys opening here? And he was right about it.

HISTORIC HARRISBURG

Horses and cattle were raised in this section and assembled here in three wars for support of American armies.