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FRIDAY, APRIL 11, 1919

So much we miss,
If love is weak; so much we gain,
If love is strong; God thinks no pain
Too sharp or lasting to ordain
To teach us this.

—*Helen Hunt Jackson.*

THE SUMMER CAMP

THE Y. M. C. A. management should not hesitate in planning extensively for its summer camp for boys. The opportunity is ripe for excellent service in this respect. The association camp last year, conducted somewhat in the way of an experiment under more or less unfavorable circumstances, was a great success and every boy who attended came home the better for the experience.

The committee in charge does well to consider the selection of a permanent site, but great care must be exercised in this, for a very great deal depends upon the place in which the camp is located. The enterprise will cost considerable money in any event, but the people of the city will support it liberally if it is shown that the site is suitable and the expenditure is in the nature of a permanent investment.

Every manly boy likes the outdoors and the Y. M. C. A. camp, as conducted last year, affords an ideal means of gratifying this longing under conditions that will send him back home a healthier, happier, better lad. Not only does the association need a camp site, but it ought to have a cabin somewhere in the mountains near Harrisburg, within hiking distance of a car line, where parties of boys could go to spend week-ends during the fall and winter seasons. It is to be hoped the committee will make this a part of the program.

"What is Rotary?" asked a Harrisburg man yesterday. We don't know. But we know what a Rotary Club is and we know what a good Rotarian is, and so we are ready to say that whatever Rotary is, was or is likely to become, is good for the community, good for the country and good for the world at large. Whenever the people of the world understand each other as the members of Rotary clubs understand each other, then we shall have small need for a League of Nations, for the only contests likely to develop will be little scraps over where the next conference shall be held or who shall be the next international president.

DOWN WITH DICTATORS!

FORMER SENATOR JOSEPH W. BAILEY, while he insists that he did not read himself out of the Democratic party in his recent speech at Newark, renews his attacks on the present day leaders of that party in a way that leaves nothing to be desired on the part of Republicans. "For several years," says Mr. Bailey, "our leaders have been pandering to Populists, Socialists and political nondescripts, until they have now adopted almost everything which the old Populist party advocated and many of the things which the Socialist party has advocated."

The result of the election of last November demonstrated the truth of Senator Bailey's statement. Thoroughly disgusted with the trend of Democracy, as taught by the men who assume to speak for it at the present time, self-respecting and conservative Democrats are leaving the Wilson party and giving their allegiance to the party of patriotism that still recognizes the Constitution as an instrument that insures the continuance of our prosperity as a Nation, if its principles are adhered to. The drift of sentiment away from Wilson, reflected in the last elections, is continuing, stimulated from day to day as reports from Paris tell of the un-American surrenders he is making in order to bring success to his League of Nations. When November of next year is reached and the people have another opportunity to express their views on national affairs, there will be such an overwhelming anti-Wilson vote rolled up as will seal, for years to come, the fate of the party that he has brought to ruin. It will make no difference whether Wilson himself is the candidate or whether we have a man of his choosing, the people will recognize the brand and repudiate it with emphasis.

"How can any man who believes in the principles of the Democratic party vote for such men?" asks Senator Bailey. The answer is that he cannot. And it follows that such men will vote for the candidate who will do the most to draw the country away from the political heresies that have dominated its policies for the past six years and restore the principles of representative government that have given the United States the commanding position that she now holds among the world powers. That candidate will be the nominee of the Republicans, who will represent in his own person and in the party whose standard he bears, a record of achievement, of strict adherence to the mandates of the Constitution and of constant effort to upbuild and protect American industries that will be an irresistible lodestone to those voters who still maintain a pride of country.

Our old friend, Dr. Pazet, former Ambassador from Peru, improves with the years. His address in Harrisburg yesterday brought wonderful response from those who desire nothing more earnestly than that our neighbors to the South of us shall understand that all we desire of them is their sincere friendship. His defense of the Monroe Doctrine voices the sentiments of thousands upon thousands of Americans, who believe that there should be permitted no Asiatic nor European interference with the smaller nations of South and Central America. The nations of these two great continents should stand together for the peace of the world, even though they have to fight for it, and the closer they stand the less likelihood there will be of the necessity for a fight.

WHAT THEY LEARNED

WHAT the housing committee saw at Yorkship Village, near Camden, Wednesday, cannot be picked up bodily and incorporated in the building program to be adopted for Harrisburg, but it afforded a fine lesson in careful and systematic planning to meet the needs of the people. Even though it may be admitted that some mistakes have been made, the truth is apparent that the planners know what they are talking about, when they say in their prospectus that while "Yorkship Village is not a model town, it is a group of comfortable well planned homes." The difference between Yorkship Village and the average town is that Yorkship being built during the war by the Government, was built so as to afford comfortable homes in healthful surroundings for the shipworkers, who were needed to man the rapidly growing plant of the New York Shipbuilding Corporation, with whom the Government had placed large rush orders for large sized ships.

Without any real program, nearly all towns grow little by little and haphazard. One man builds a hotel and another builds nearby a group of stores. Cottages spring up here and there and surround the business center. Business pushes in and surrounds the nearby cottages cutting off their light and destroying their privacy. Real estate speculators appear and build the greatest number of houses possible on the smallest piece of ground. Real estate values jump and thereupon your poorly paid worker either has to take crowded unsanitary quarters or go far from the center where prices remain more reasonable. Such a town has no real plan for development, but like Topsy "It just grows" until suddenly it comes to realize that it is a full grown town and then calls in experts to try and cure the many deformities which have developed in its haphazard growth.

It is not so with Yorkship Village. There, thanks to the foresight of those interested in its creation, experts were called in before the buildings were started and the whole plan of the town, its streets, its homes, its houses, its churches, its clubs, hotels, public buildings and playgrounds were all thought out ahead and planned for, so that the many ills that the average town experiences have been avoided.

That is what impressed the housing committee most—the need for much thought, and care and discussion in the formulation of a program for Harrisburg. Nothing but the best will content those who are back of the movement here, and if we can show the world some new things, why all the better. Harrisburg has done that before and the project indicates that while they may take their time to the solution of the problem the result will be eminently satisfactory.

"The Kaiser is as wise as a serpent and as harmless as a dove," says a western exchange. Our idea is that he is as wise as a dove and as harmless as a serpent.

It looks as though France means to place a first mortgage on Germany, which is better than having to take German bonds.

"What shall we do with our tanks?" asks a despairing Englishman. Ask any American prohibitionist, friend: just ask him.

"League has appendix to treaty," says a news dispatch. Ah, ha, now we know what's the matter—appendicitis.

Politics in Pennsylvania

By the Ex-Committeeman

The first real adverse criticism of the legislative recess seems to have come, oddly enough, from a staunch Republican newspaper. The Philadelphia Record and Pittsburgh Post, Democratic standard bearers, have been more or less indignant about the recess being taken, but as the Democratic members were conspicuous in voting to adjourn and not a one chirped in protest their comments are more or less discounted.

The Inquirer's editorial opinion on the subject has been much discussed about the Capitol, especially in view of the fact that the popular impression is that hopes to get the controversy over the Philadelphia charter bills in better shape had some to do with the recess being authorized. It is an open secret that one of the reasons why some of the up-State men voted for the recess was that they wanted to give a chance for a settlement of the Quaker City row and thus insure some tranquillity for the rest of the sitting. Others voiced objection to the recess in private and when asked to raise the banner of revolt discovered that they had much to do at home.

The Inquirer says: "The Legislature of Pennsylvania, we are sorry to say, is a loafer. Always it could do its work, with steady application, in six weeks. Always it fritters away nearly six months of time. It is frittering now. And to aid the frittering process, it has adjourned for a considerable holiday, just as if three and one-half months had not been devoted mostly to holidays. Don't the legislators ever get tired of doing nothing?"

—The Philadelphia Record says: "Luzerne county will elect four judges within the next two years. The term of Judge John M. Garman expires this year, and his successor must be elected in November. In 1921 the terms of Judges Freas, Strauss and O'Boyle will expire. It is believed that Judge Garman will have at least two opponents in the coming fall campaign, while more than a half a dozen lawyers are doing a little quiet work in the way of preparing for the contests that will be staged in 1921, when three places on the bench are to be filled."

—All administration bills will be ready for presentation to the Legislature when it reassembles. There are only a few and they are mostly relative to the Department of Public Grounds and Buildings, but they will be prepared, according to statements at the Governor's office to-day. It also became known that a number of attaches of various departments, who had been seeking increases of pay, had been informed that the proposed bill to create a State Salary Board was designed to fit cases where men were working on salaries established years ago and since regarded as inadequate. This will be the death knell of a number of bills to raise pay.

—Men back of the bill to reconstitute the State Board of Agriculture and give it a share in the management of the Department of Agriculture, have been told that the bill will not be passed. Instead, as soon as the Legislature reconvenes, the Jones bill reorganizing the Department of Agriculture will be taken up and passed finally.

—The Philadelphia Public Ledger, in an editorial on picking mayors does not want Senator Vare or any other leader to do it. It says: The sooner this community gets rid of the notion that divisions of opinion or party affiliations along the lines of national politics have any possible relation to the business problems of a great city, the sooner will it attain that ideal of good municipal government which is the ambition of all good citizens, however they may group themselves on questions of national policy.

— Congressman J. Hampton Moore had a notable dinner in Philadelphia the other day when he entertained the men who had been engaged with him in newspaper work twenty-five years ago. Some of those in attendance were Colonel George Nox McCain, Peter Bolger, Peter J. Hoban and others who used to grace legislative sessions.

—The Pittsburgh Gazette-Times has just handed out this wallop: Secretary Baker's tribute to the newspapers for public service performed in publishing the casualty lists is deserved. We say it with modesty. But don't forget that if Mr. Baker had had his way the lists given out by the War Department would have been not worth printing.

—Chester has occupied its new city hall. Harrisburg has made a start, thanks to the Governor, and the Smith bill will provide a way.

—Renewed efforts are being made at Pittsburgh to show the boroughs the advantage of annexation to the city.

LABOR NOTES

Women organizers of the State Federation of Labor and the Local Labor Council in Seattle, Wash., have issued an appeal to workingwomen to join the trade union movement.

A 10 per cent. increase in wages and a 44-hour week are being asked by garment workers in Chicago.

The constitution of the Provincial Federation of Labor in Nova Scotia declares for a 36-hour week for all workers.

The Moving Picture Operators' Union in Omaha, Neb., has established a six-hour day and raised wages from 50 cents to 70 cents an hour. Six years ago these workers, then unganized, were being paid from 20 to 25 cents an hour.

There is little opposition on the part of employers to the demand of horseshoers in Cincinnati for an eight-hour day.

Steam and Marine Fitters' Union in Seattle, Wash., have purchased at a cost of $12,000 a grocery store and will operate it on the co-operative plan.

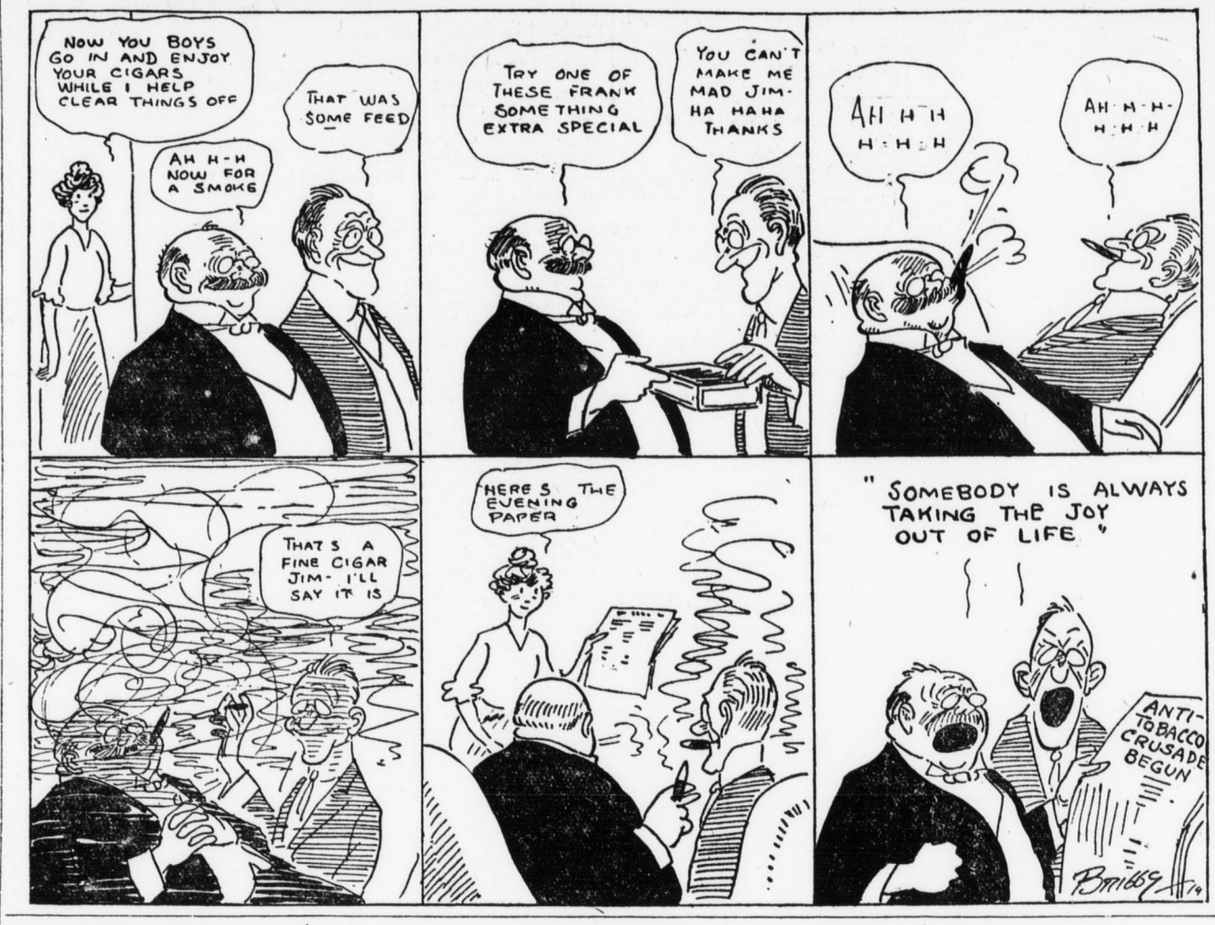
Colored restaurant employes in Fort Worth, Texas, are being organized.

Trade unionists in Boise, Idaho, have voted to assess themselves $1 for the purpose of organizing the men and women workers in all branches of industry.

The Governor General of Algeria is studying the question of extending to the colony the measures adopted in France to increase the allowances of government employes temporarily on account of the high cost of living.

Having learned that the Australian government is compensating contractors on the cancellation of the construction of wooden ships, the Shipwrights' Union are claiming that they also are entitled to compensation.

SOMEBODY IS ALWAYS TAKING THE JOY OUT OF LIFE -:- -:- -:- -:- By Briggs



THE FARMERETTES AGAIN

In accordance with the program laid out by the Council of National Defense, urging educational institutions to recruit the "man power" of the Nation for the raising of food stuffs, the Margaret Morrison Division of the Carnegie Institute of Technology, have gone a step farther and are recruiting the girl power for this purpose. The girl "farmerettes" recruited are not drawn from the student body, but are composed of girls employed in nearby offices, stores and factories.

In enlisting in the "farmerettes," the girls are given not only an opportunity of "doing their bit" in the production of foodstuffs so sorely needed, but are afforded the chance of a summer vacation that will benefit them physically and financially as well.

Before leaving for the summer camp, the girls have been formed into classes in which they will receive instruction in the domestic sciences such as cooking, sewing and millinery and also in dramatics and a thorough course in physical training and athletics. A part of the physical training consists of esthetic and folk dancing. These classes will meet three evenings a week at the Margaret Morrison Division between the hours of 7:30 and 9:30.

In May and June an advance guard of workers will go to the summer camp to do the planting. On July first, the first vacation party of girls will leave for Camp Louise Carnegie, situated at Glencairn, thirty miles above Pittsburgh on the shores of the beautiful Allegheny river. In camp the girls will live in the huge old Mansion House. This building has about twenty-five rooms and big porches and is full of the nooks and cranies so dear to the feminine heart. All the rooms are open to the sunshine and the breezes that sweep up the Allegheny. Here the real work of the summer will be taken up and the girls will not only raise crops, but the crops will be the direct means of raising strong healthy girls. Under the leadership of Miss Grace Brogan, the "farmerettes" will be taught to plant, till the ground and harvest the crops.

The physical training the girls will receive in camp will not consist simply of the work they do in the fields, but under the leadership of Miss Helene Burckhalter they will be put through a daily course of athletic training. "Hiking" will be on the program and the girls will be taught to follow in the foot steps of their mothers, who thought nothing of walking a mile or two, long before the advent of the street car and the automobile.

However, it will not be all work and no play, for the "farmerettes" will have their regular time for wholesome recreation and may swim, boat, dance, swing in the hammocks on the spacious porches or play tennis if they so desire.

WE STILL ARE CRIPPLES

How many of us realize we are cripples? We have the usual quota of legs and arms, fingers and toes, but we're cripples just the same. Samuel Hopkins Adams made the discovery while studying reconstruction of maimed soldiers at Walter Reed General Hospital, Washington. Describing the incident in the May number of the Red Cross Magazine, he writes:

"'I supose you regard yourself as a whole man,' demanded one of the vocational therapy experts.

"Looking myself hastily over to make sure that I had not lost anything in the surgical ward, I replied that I could count the usual number of arms, legs and other appurtenances.

"'All right,' said the expert, 'but you're sort of a cripple at that. You're atrophied.'

"'If I am, I've never discovered it,' I assured him.

"'Of course not. People never do until they're shown. You haven't got anything like the full use of more than four fingers and two thumbs out of a total of ten. The normal man—the man who believes himself normal, I mean—never has. Can you light a safety match with one hand?'

"He handed me the box and the match. After the second abortive attempt the match fell on the floor and the box fell on the match.

"'That's elementary, that stunt,' remarked the instructor. 'Our one-arms can do that before they get out of bed. You see, your two smaller fingers are really cripples. Now we teach our fellows to do the work with those fingers that you have to another hand for. There's the whole physical principle of our training in its simplest form—substitution.'"

THE PASSING OF THE RAILROAD SHANTY-MAN

[From the Literary Digest.]

AMONG the picturesque personalities, now being swept away by the onward progress of civilization, is the railroad switch-tender who sat at the shanty by the right of way and became a sort of unofficial purveyor of more or less authentic information and the hero of many a railroad yarn. As a writer in the Little Rock Arkansas Gazette notes, Government operation of the roads, combined with the extension of the interlocking system, has slated the "gossipy tenant" for retirement. In the old days when important news flew through the yards and passed from crew to crew, it was generally "shanty dope," and was traced to "shanty No. 1," "shanty No. 2," or "shanty No. 3," as the case might be. The writer in The Gazette reminds us that,

"The shanties came into being with the first railroad that was built, and were intended to protect the switch-tenders from the rains and other severities of the weather. In cold seasons the tender always had a cheerful fire, and, being naturally fond of company, he welcomed the trainmen who slipped in to warm themselves. The shanty jobs, through the working of some unwritten law, were invariably given to old or decrepit trainmen. Operatives who lost a leg or an arm or sustained other disabling injuries were given such assignments on their return to service. Many a railroad escaped damage suits by exercising diplomatic skill in the distribution of the shanty jobs.

"Before automatic switches were brought to their state of efficiency, the shanty and the shanty-man were as much a necessity as the yardmaster or the yardclerk. In the shanty-man's own estimate he was more essential than the president of the road, and he usually did not hesitate to express this opinion, as he has from time immemorial been a person of privilege. When he had important information to send through the yards he never reserved it for any one. He let the first man along know all about it, knowing that there would be no delay in its transmission to the others on the plant."

Every railroad terminal, we are told, has its stock of anecdotes concerning the shanty. A story is told of "how a shanty-man played the role of hero and saved the passengers in the waiting-rooms at the old Union Station at Twelfth and Poplar Streets, St. Louis, from the fury of a pack of wild beasts." The tale runs thus:

"It was back in 1886 or 1887, that this catastrophe was averted through the forethought and sprinting qualities of the shanty-man. A circus train was being switched through the yards, and had progressed as far as Fourteenth Street, when a derailment overturned a string of cars loaded with caged lions, tigers and other types of the jungle. Several of these cages were wrecked; many of the animals crawled out and started down the tracks in the direction of the station.

"The man of the shanty saw the menagerie first, and, having a good start on the thoroughly frightened beasts, proceeded to smash all previous records of sprinting achievement scored in any railroad yard extant and he succeeded. He reached the waiting rooms far in advance of the onrushing animals, and had enough breath left to shriek an alarm. The people waiting for trains crowded in the rooms and the doors were quickly secured. Some of the animals ran up a stairway in the station building leading to the offices of the station company and created a panic among the clerks, some of whom jumped from the second-story windows out on Poplar Street, while others sought safety behind desks and chairs and in closets. Some of the animals succeeded in reaching the street, where they were shot by the police. The few that managed to get to the offices were taken alive by attaches of the circus."

Many of the old-time feuds between train-crews were traced to the shanties. A story would get a start and brood trouble. It might have been originated in a spirit of jest, "but the point of humor was not always discovered in time to head off a fist-fight or two." But picturesque and interesting as the shanty-man was, he was a relic of the old, informal, rough-and-ready era in American railroading and is passing with other "archaic institutions." As we read:

"The new order of operation calls for well-appointed towers with an abundance of room for all the dispatchers and lever-men, and there is room for a whole crew to 'warm up' at a time. A man in a tower now can control switches a long way ahead on either side of his tower, and he has only to pull a little lever or touch a button to accomplish that result. It isn't necessary to go out in the weather and throw a heavy device that used to to severely tax the operator. Electric current and magnets perform the same service with a minimum of effort. The veterans, who are being relieved of their shanties, are going to crossings that are not provided with gates, where they bid fair to spend the balance of their railroad days. As these stations take them out of the active yard centers, their capacity to gather and distribute the 'dope' will be severely impaired, and it is hardy to be expected that the trainmen will longer view their disclosures with awe."

BOOKS AND MAGAZINES

Francis Bowes Sayre, whose book, "Experiments in International Administration," has just been published by the Harpers gives a curious, if comparatively unimportant, instance of international co-operation. In an agreement signed at Tangier, May 31, 1865, between Morocco and the leading European countries and the United States, it was to be instituted at Cape Spartel, Morocco. "Under this treaty," says Mr. Sayre, "the lighthouse and land upon which it stands are to remain under the sovereignty of the Sultan, whose flag alone shall be hoisted on the lighthouse tower; but its 'superior direction and administration' is turned over to the representatives of the contracting Powers, which agree to share equally the annual expenses for its maintenance. The lighthouse is to be protected by a Moorish guard, and all the contracting states agree to respect its neutrality. There is thus set up an international establishment, supervised by representatives of all signatory states. These shall make regulations for the direction and management of the lighthouse which cannot be changed without the consent of all. The interational arrangement still remains in successful operation."

"Experiments in International Administration" is a complete study of previous attempts at League of Nations in the past, what they have accomplished and why they have either succeeded or failed.

Prudence Bardish, in her recently published book, "Mother Love In Action," is a firm believer that if mothers would exchange stories with their children and write them down for future reference, they would find themselves in possession of a most entertaining collection of literature. "One mother I know," she says, "had a charming little Christmas story that her son told her when he was only seven years old. She wrote it down. Now he is a leading magazine writer and one of his best-known stories is that Christmas story that he told his mother when he was seven years old." In "Mother Love In Action," a Harper book, the author has tried to solve the manifold problems constituting the mother's job and to encourage a deeper sense of the importance of the task that lies at the door of a mother who has the responsibility of little children on her shoulders.

American merchants who are exanding or initiating business with French Spanish and Italian speaking countries will find an aid of incalculable value in a slender little book of forty narrow pages which E. P. Dutton and company are publishing this week entitled "Exchange Tables for Converting Dollars into Francs and Francs into Dollars." As the same currency prevails in Switzerland, in Spain under the name of Peseta and in Italy under that of Lire, exporters and importers doing business or preparing to do business with any of those countries will find that these conversion tables will not only save much time but will also avoid the possibility of error. The old tables of this sort which were in use before the war are inadequate now as they cover only rates of exchange from 5.15 to 5.25. These new tables cover the conversion of francs into dollars and of dollars into francs, at rates ranging all the way from 5.00 to 5.80 and therefore are useful not only now while the rates are abnormally low but will be equally useful during the entire transitory period and also after rates become normal again. The tables have been compiled by Ernest Levy, of Paris.

In the Realm of Nature

Timely Articles on Subjects Pertaining to Natural History Furnished by the Harrisburg Natural History Society.

Now that the cold March winds are a thing of the past, the wild flowers are rapidly increasing in number. A walk through Wildwood Park, or along the Conodoguinet creek, or about the mountains at Rockville, is a rare treat for the lover of wild flowers. In the mountains the trailing arbutus is now to be found in abundance. Those who know the flower only as it is sold in the markets, tied with wet, dirty string into tight bunches, can have little idea of the joy of finding the pink blossoms freshly opened among the dead leaves, or growing in broad patches among the moss and pine needles. In the same locality will be found that first harbinger of spring the hepatica. It has now discarded its worn-out foilage in favor of a fresh set of leaves, some of the flowers are purple, others white, occasionally a cluster will be found with a fragrance resembling that of sweet violets. A walk through Wildwood Park will be a revelation to one not familiar with this most beautiful of our parks. In shady locations will be found the beautiful white flowers of the bloodroot, some are quite large with from seven to ten petals, others smaller with as many as twenty petals. They must be seen in their native haunts however to be appreciated as the petals soon fall off after being plucked. The root is reddish and is filled with a blood-like juice, as is also the stem. As the fluid stains whatever it touches—hence its value to the Indians as a war paint—one should be careful in plucking the flowers. There also will be found the spring beauties, a delicate flower with leaves resembling blades of grass, the flowers have five petals, are light pink or white, with pink lines, converging near the base. A little further on, large patches of dog's tooth violets will be found. Of course they are not a violet at all as they belong to the lily family. Many persons prefer the name of adder's tongue, which is more appropriate, the flower bearing some resemblance to a snake's head, while the spotted leaves bring to mind its skin. There, too, will be found the golden corydalis, dainty little yellow sacks resembling the bleeding heart; the yellow cinquefoil, looking like gold dollars scattered over the ground; and the toothwort or crinkleroot, which takes its name from its root which is crinkled with tooth-like appendages. These are sometimes eaten and taste much like water cress. The flowers are pale pink or white in loose clusters. On the hillsides will be found the saxifrage, the rock cress and last but not least, the white hearts sometimes called Dutchman's breeches. These are usually found in shady locations where there is rich leaf mold, the flowers are white tipped with yellow and resemble the familiar bleeding heart the leaves are finely dissected and lace-like.

THE FRONT—AT LAST

[By Major William S. Manning.]

Now I am free to do, and give, and pay,
Not stinting one for other debts I owe.
My debts were these: To smile with friendly show.
On all about, too close for other play;
To say to all the nothings I could say,
And miss the silence which my friends would know;
To heed the clock that ticked to and fro
To ill-done tasks, long-drawn, diluting day.
But now I am come to a wide, free, space
Of easy breath, where my straight road doth lie;
And all my debts are funded in this place
To one debt, tho the figures mount the sky.
My debts are one, my foe before my face—
I shall not mind the paying when I die.

Something New in Concrete

Certainly people would laugh at the suggestion of a concrete airplane now, just as they would have laughed at the proposition to build a concrete ocean-going vessel fifty years ago.—From the Boston Transcript.

Evening Chat

Something seems to have affected the mulberry trees about Harrisburg and in the absence of a better cause, people familiar with these trees say that it is the weather. And the strangest part about it is that trees which survived last winter's severity have been the most affected. There are a number of so-called "weeping" mulberry trees, a fancy creation, about Harrisburg and while several in private yards have been killed this year the mulberrys in Capitol park have been able to survive. The trees have been carefully inspected and no disease or insect seems to have ruined them, but they are as dead as door nails. On the other hand, the State's mulberry tree right outside of the State Museum, is thriving and has just been pruned and fixed up for summer so that it can vie with the orange trees outside the windows of Dr. Thomas Lynch Montgomery, the State librarian. The cause for the deaths of the other trees is being looked up. The magnolia trees about the city, which are in bloom, are attracting much attention, but there are a number of such trees which show the effects of the cold spell some days ago. The mild winter has caused the magolias to bloom earlier than usual in many cases and the flowers are not as delicately shaded in many cases as formerly, while the outside leaves are dark brown.

* * *

The Senate of Pennsylvania has been officially asked by American soldiers in English camps to interest itself in the return of soldiers who are married. Several letters have been received by senators and officers asking that some action be taken. The letters are mostly from men who claim that they are married and that their families are suffering inconvenience as a result of their retention in the service. One man wrote that his pay is only $52 per month and that his family expenses run about $85. Another who addressed "The senators of Pennsylvania" said frankly that "I want to get home just as soon as I can." Another asked that the newspapers of the State be interested.

* * *

According to reports coming to the State Capitol, anthracite coal production has been speeded up in a number of the hard coal mines in the last week and big shipments will soon be on the way is opinion of men here. The mines in the lower anthracite field will increase their output it is predicted.

* * *

Pennsylvania fishermen who have been too eager to open the trout season ahead of time have fallen into the hands of State Policemen, game and fish wardens by the dozen the last fortnight. The mild weather and the fact that many streams stocked with trout in the last few years show numerous fish have been too much for some lovers of fly casting and they have disregarded the fact that the season opens on April 15 and gone after the trout. In addition to arrests for fishing ahead of the time the law allows some men have been arrested for having over 25 fish, the legal limit.

* * *

Dr. J. T. Rothrock, who is being honored in such an unusual manner by the State's official forestry organization which he helped to create, is "the grand old man of forestry in Pennsylvania" as he has been styled by some of the leading conservationists of the country. The doctor is eighty now and has had a notable career. He was born in McVeytown and educated at Harvard and the University of Pennsylvania, went to war, became a doctor, turned to botany, served with the Government geological survey, held a chair at State College, gave up a fine practice at Wilkes-Barre to engage in natural history research, explored Canada and western States, went through unknown Pennsylvania and has preached its beauties and possobilities and dangers. He has enjoyed life, but says once in a while that he has had some hardships "good to reflect upon."

* * *

The opening of the tadpole season has developed a new industry out on the Hill. There are some youngsters in that section who have been visiting Bellevue Park and gathering in the "tads" and showing them in tin cans. There is a large crop this year and the small reptiles have a great attraction. The traffic is in marbles and tadpoles. A fine large tadpole is sure to command a "glassy", while ordinary run of the pond will bring only a "commic."

* * *

Up-town kids have the turtle hunting fad. They have been scouring the runs and the river banks and have numerous small turtles. One pair of boys used a parental garage as an aquarium and the father found two water turtles in the floor of his car when he started out for a ride. Another family discovered a minute water turtle in the gold fish bowl.

WELL KNOWN PEOPLE

—W. U. Barr has been elected head of the Rotary club of Reading.

—George W. Sturmer, the veteran Pennsylvania railroad man, was here a few days ago on safety work.

—C. Oscar Beasley, here on Philadelphia transit matter, has had more cases of that kind here than any other lawyer.

—Dr. W. E. Hughes, prominent Philadelphia physician, has returned from a trip to Cuba.

—Joseph P. McCullen, mentioned for judge in Philadelphia, has taken a prominent part in Democratic State politics for years.

—Manager A. F. Kaul, of Lancaster, who has served fifty years, is being sent congratulations from Harrisburg friends.

—George E. Datesman, director of works in Philadelphia, may be made the engineer in charge of Fairmount Park.

—Judge John M. Patterson, of Philadelphia, originated the idea of the Victory parade for his city and is serving on a committee to arrange it.

DO YOU KNOW

—That Harrisburg used to be one of the cut nail making centers?

HISTORIC HARRISBURG

—The first industry here after ferrying and trading was wagon and boat repairs.

REVISED

There was a duffer in our club
And he was wondrous wise;
He'd slive or hook into a trap
Amid the worst of lies.

But when he saw what he had done,
Without the slightest strain,
He merely picked the pellet up
And threw it out again

—Grantland Rice.