

# JUNE JOY JAUNTERS MAKE WEKLIN RING

### Chamber of Commerce Outing Is Everything but Quiet and Restful For the Tired Businessman; New Members Get a Warm Reception From Old Timers

Colonial Country Club, June 21.—Old man Juke Pluvs mustered together his elements yesterday afternoon just as the Chamber of Commerce June Joy Jaunters got here, went across a thundering artillery fire, lightning flares, a ball of machine gun rain and clouds of gas dust but it didn't stop that crowd of 400 men, out to have a good time.

They're all back on the job to-day, safe, and as sound as can be expected after boxing, pitching quoits, playing ball, bowling and indulging in a lot of other sports, not to forget the big luncheon.

Things got moving fast shortly after 4 o'clock. "Joe" Wallace, detective cop, loaded with handcuffs, got on the trail of some desperate-looking characters and soon had P. M. Oylar and J. J. Maglauchlin together. He took them before Mayor Keister, who ordered them to get acquainted. The whole scheme was to mix the old and new members, for the joy jaunt was planned for the 25 new additions to the chamber membership. Oylar and Maglauchlin swapped stories about the music and paper trade and became good friends. J. William Bowman was the next one to be chased by Officer "Joe," but "Bill" escaped.

Nothing to Worry About

Meanwhile down on the bowling alleys Douglas Malloch and Dr. M. V. Hazen were having a match. Malloch was the speaker of the evening. He is president of the American Press Humorists Association, and he has every member of the Chamber of Commerce who heard him rooting for him on twenty-eight cylinders.

Doc Hazen is some bowler. He

took Malloch into camp 143 to 141 many familiar faces, among them Colonel Ed Schell, S. Eby, D. L. M. Raker, W. E. Orth, P. V. Minter, I. C. Hess and many more.

Just outside the clubhouse they had a stack of cigars and cigarettes, also the sign, "Smoke Up, Don't Worry About the Smoke Abatement."

"Last Chance Bar"

All kinds of drinks, all of them soft, were to be had under the sign of the "Last Chance Bar."

Before the rainstorm over on the volleyball court the Rats and Roaches had a game, Frank Davenport, Eugene Cohen, Albert L. Allen and George W. Preston battling with John C. Orr, Flavel Wright, "Doc" Miller of Y. M. C. A. fame, and F. W. Covert. The score was 12 to 12 when Juke Pluvs came on the scene and ended hostilities.

Quoit games kept other members out of mischief. Mayor Dan Keister and former member "Bill" Bowman, ex-Mayor, essayed to pitch a game with "Bill" Bennethum and Clark Cowden. The two executives claim to have walloped the other two, 21 to 21, which is about even.

Merced B. Tate and John Orr went through a round of quoits with E. B. Drumm and Ed Seidel; George R. Covert and P. A. Doepke had a match with W. H. Peters and W. H. Brown, and the reason no scores are given is because they were lost in the excitement when the aviator arrived an hour later.

Two Much

Just about this time George Reineohel and Donald McCormick got hooked up by the cop, Officer Wallace. They had been drinking too much orangeade or something or other, and had to hunt up H. F. Hope to get them out of the scrape. Hope came into their hearts when they found Hope and "Dan" Keister released them.

On the lawn, S. Edward Long, George L. Reed, "Doc" Miller, Warren D. Collier, Wilmer Crow and E. R. Eckenrode were passing loaded leather balls. They caught them about once in every four rounds.

C. Floyd Hopkins and John F. O'Neill got too noisy or committed some such offense and the cop got them next. It is said that each paid thirteen cents to be freed and now they're talking about having City Council investigate what the officer did with the money. It is rumored he lost it playing parchesi.

"Jim" McCullough got in the way

of a big push ball, something like the one used for college rushes, and he got "beamed." The reporter got too close to the ball and he got it next, but survived with a dirty shirt as his only injury.

"Upstairs" in the clubhouse they had some round tables around which were seated groups of five to seven members, old and new. The rain cut in, interfering with that kind of a game, you know, deal five, draw a couple if the hand isn't good, then ante up a few matches. Nobody got burned, but P. E. Rice, E. W. Waidler, A. L. Allen, A. H. Armstrong, George L. Cullen, Harry T. Neale and S. R. Coover had a hot time of it at one of the tables. Floyd Hopkins, "Hum" Brackenridge, J. W. Rodehaver and a few others kept things going at their board, while James G. Hatz, Paul G. Smith, Engineer Clark Cowden, civil by the way, and some more had their fun over in a corner hiding out from everybody while they shuffled and dealt.

Johnson's Jazz Orchestra had been tuning up and got under way with a lot of peppy music that had everybody happy in no time. "Bob" Cahill, the best singer in eighty-nine states, led the singing when David Kaufman was called to the platform on the second floor. Kaufman started to read something and "Dave" Tracy, who runs the Harrisburg Pipe and Pipe Bending shop, interrupted him by saying, "John, you nauts asked who wrote it." Dave Tracy, Mr. Kaufman solemnly replied.

Micholovitz's Record

Then for a few minutes the Chamber of Commerce met got a serious little talk. Simon Micholovitz, a boost for Harrisburg, had brought in fifty-seven new members. In his brief six-month period, Mr. Micholovitz was given a citation and a medal. He made a short speech and said he was going to get fifty more new members before the end of the year if he could possibly do it. Nineteen in one day was his best record.

New members were introduced by Flavel Wright, barber and all around man for the occasion. "Flav" did himself proud in calling out the names and other information about the new members, who stepped up and were introduced. Merchants, doctors, lawyers, architects, engineers, both civil and railroad, and a number of other professions were represented and Wright, through a megaphone didn't hesitate to tell a funny yarn or two as he called out the names, all of which made for more joy on the joy jaunt.

"Flav" Wright ended this part of the stunts with a little auctioneer scene. You have to see him and hear him pull this horse selling game to appreciate his clever work.

Old Members

Frank J. Brady was parading around all evening with a tag on his coat like all the other old members of the Chamber, on which was printed "Old Member." When he wasn't watching someone put on the sign "Very Old Member," Ed S. Hazen had a similar expression on his tag.

Clearing skies took the crowds outdoors again and a baseball game was started. Colonel Schell and Mercer Tate volunteered for the dangerous job of umpiring and they almost lost their lives a number of times on decisions.

Charlie Covert and J. C. Arbogast captained the two teams. The batteries were Perkins and Cohen, and Fager and Covert. Boxing bouts and other sports frequently interrupted the contest but at the end of the fifth inning the score was 7 to 0 or 7 to 6 or something like that. They don't know yet who won it and threats of an injunction suit because of some of the decisions were being heard during the evening.

Toledo Out-Tooled

"Tuffy" J. William Bowman, and "Kid" Henderson Gilbert were introduced to the crowd as the two contenders for heavyweight honors. Blindfolded they had a fine time beating the air and reaching for each other while Doc Miller landed a few nice ones to keep them interested. The crowds lined the lawn and roared their approval.

Both won without a doubt and they are now planning to challenge jointly the winner of the fight in Toledo. A. J. Sims, tallor, and E. N. Hershey, ice cream manufacturer, representing respectively the Kiwanis and Rotary clubs, were next to put on the gloves. After four rounds Mercer Tate announced it was a draw.

This broke up the ball game between the teams composed of Covert, Fager, Taylor, Orr, Maglauchlin, Preston, Hess, Kinder and Covert, Perkins, Arbogast, Cohen, Newcomer, Roberts, Mueller and Peters. Later Kinder and Newcomer enjoyed a swatting bout called "Hello Mike, are you there?" which almost broke up the party in an outburst of hilarity. The walls of the houses in Progress shook about this time caused by the earthquake starting at the clubhouse grounds.

Trick Flying

Lieutenant Nelson, flying from Middletown, arrived in the evening by airplane and did some spectacular tricks with his machine. Cheer after cheer greeted him and then he flew just above the clubhouse over the flag and the crowds yelled themselves hoarse. Hundreds of copies of "A Citizen's Creed" were dropped from the plane and members rushed over the golf course in a mad scramble to get them. The fier stayed close to the ground for a few minutes then started for Middletown again.

In the midst of the evening's festivities, lunch was served and the members had a big meal on everything that goes to make picnic luncheons a success. Deviled crabs, salads, sliced meats, cheese, pickled eggs, pickle mixture, soup, coffee, ice cream and a variety of other "eats" on the table were so good that there were few who didn't take about four trips around the board.

Just as the sun was creeping down to the horizon Douglas Malloch was introduced to the members, and at the close of his talk, one of the best ever provided by the Chamber, the men stood with bared heads and sang a verse of the "Star Spangled Banner" as the flag was lowered.

Malloch Talks

Mr. Malloch's talk was on "Some Sinners I Have Met." His many humorous remarks, and laughable stories, kept everyone chuckling most of the time, now and then letting out a bit of laughter and an occasional round of applause. Now and then, when the speaker quoted some fine verses he was given a big ovation.

In part he said: "I admire a woman for what she is, a man for what he isn't. The fellow who goes around talking about his virtue is like the man talking about his white vest, the more he talks the more the others notice the spots on the vest."

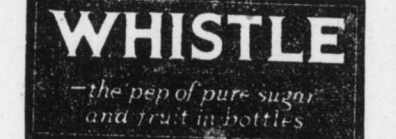
"A wife thinks her husband is all right, he's just in with a bad gang. But men, the value of friendship for men is hard to estimate. Yet, there are men who will sacrifice a friend for a dollar. Of course, a barber is always scraping acquaintances and now and then cuts a friend too."

"I want to tell you about seven sinners I know. They are the liar,



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Sugar energy is added to your system every time you drink a bottle of the genuine



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the gossip, the grouch, the pessimist, the quitter, the loafer and the fend for work. There are only two times we believe a liar. When he tells us something good about ourselves, or something bad about a neighbor. A gossip peddles lies and is worse than a liar who only manufactures them. Don't warn others about a man's bad habits, warn him.

Overwork

"A grouch is a man in pretty poor company. You can never tell what a grouch will cause. The other day I saw a cat chased by a dog. It was all because a horse kicked the dog, because a driver licked the horse, because the boss cussed the driver, because a customer had sassed the boss. Don't take your home grouches to work and don't tell others your family troubles. Your neighbors will do that for you."

"I could give you scores of definitions about a pessimist. He is the fellow who always looks inside a restaurant sandwich before he eats it. He asks which team lost, never thinks of the weather forecast except when it says rain, runs around with his umbrella up all the time."

Mr. Malloch also said that overwork was dangerous too and warned against talking too much. A man's head is like an empty vase, he said. The oftener you open it the more you see how little is in it. He concluded his talk with a patriotic bit of poetry written by himself, "What Did You" in which the man who stayed at home during the war finds himself confronted with that question.

Cheers for the country club and the patriotic song ended the June jubilee and the members soon were on their way back to Harrisburg, leaving the countryside the same peaceful place they had found it a few hours before, but which they turned into a tumult while they were there.

## THOMAS P. MORAN DIES SUDDENLY

(Continued From First Page)



LIEUT. MORAN The father served in the Civil War, and two brothers, both deceased, served in the United States Army and won distinction as soldiers. Thomas P. Moran was educated at the Soldiers' Orphan School at Scotland and received high honors

there because of his military ability. He served in the United States Army and was in the Indian campaign in the west. He was in the Spanish-American War, and later in the war in the Philippines. At the close of the latter he was stationed for some time on duty at the islands. On his return to the United States he was on the police force, doing special duty in Philadelphia. Later he located in business in Harrisburg. He was in the political field for a short time and was at one time a candidate for the Legislature. He represented a large New York clothing house, continuing in business until the World War started.

Enlisted in This City

He enlisted at the local recruiting station under Lieutenant R. W. Leshler, by whom he was made a sergeant. While assisting in recruiting for the war Sergeant Moran was prominent in farewell parades for local military companies and soldiers. None of the boys left Harrisburg without a demonstration and Sergeant Moran was a big factor in getting together the parades and music. He also was prominent in recruiting work in surrounding towns.

Subsequently, Sergeant Moran was commissioned a first lieutenant and assigned to duty with the military police at Newport News, Va. Later he was sent to Fort Huston, Texas, where he remained on duty until the war ended. Soon after his return to Harrisburg his health failed. His friends in Harrisburg were an army and the announcement of his death today brought many expressions of regret.

He was a member of Harrisburg Lodge No. 12, B. P. O. Elks; Harrisburg Lodge No. 107, Local Order of Moose; Harrisburg Council, Knights of Columbus Veterans of Foreign Wars, Spanish-American War Veterans, Sons of Veterans and the Holy Name Society of St. Mary's Catholic Church. The body may be viewed at the Sourbier undertaking

establishment after 4 o'clock Monday afternoon.

Wormleysburg Cyclist in Hospital With Hurts

Thrown to the ground when his bicycle was struck by an automobile in Wormleysburg this morning, Herman Brespon, Front street, Wormleysburg, was brought to the Harrisburg Hospital for treatment this morning. He is suffering with severe contusions of the back, but this is believed to be the extent of his injuries. He was discharged late in the morning.

Use McNeil's Pain Exterminator—Ad

Jess Willard is writing a series of articles, his "Own Story" for "The Philadelphia Press."

## Porch Steps

OF all places lumber is desired free from resin and pitch it is your porch steps.

That's a place your friends are apt to sit on a warm summer evening.

You don't want their clothing to stick and the paint to peel off.

We know just the kind of lumber that is best for porch steps—consult us.

United Ice & Coal Co. Lumber Department Forster & Cowden Cowden Sts.

# Serve on the Rhine—NOW in the A. E. F.



## Here is Opportunity—Are YOU the Man?

My boy—your Uncle Sam is sending 50,000 men like you, right now, to serve in France and on the Rhine. The flag floats in many parts of the world, and Uncle Sam will maintain an efficient, patriotic army to guard it. So besides the contingents for Europe, many other red-blooded men are invited to volunteer and choose what part of the world they will serve in.

### Will You Go?

In Panama, Alaska, Hawaii, the Philippines, China, as well as France and the Rhine, opportunity is offered clean, ambitious, intelligent young men. The choice is yours! Thousands of Americans would gladly pay for this experience—you will get paid. And while you serve, you learn. Read every word of this advertisement and see why service in the United States Army is the best preparation you could have for success in life!

## Good Pay, Enjoyable, Inspiring Work, Recreation and Man-Building

Food, clothing, living quarters, medical and dental attention—all of the very best—absolutely FREE. The present rate of pay is \$30 a month or more. In other words, the soldier now has a net profit of about a dollar a day.

Can you pay all your living expenses from your present income and have a dollar a day left over? Probably not.

**Military Life is Outdoor Life**

It inculcates self-control, quick-thinking, alertness, regularity, exactness, bodily fitness. It makes you hard as nails; a trained, co-ordinated unit of clean bone and muscle. Most men gain weight as a result of army life!

**Free Vocational Training in the Army Fits You for Success**

Suppose you are a young man looking about you for a trade as a stepping stone to success in life—Uncle Sam offers many educational opportunities, and pays you while you study.

of nice girls, at Hostess Houses, etc. He goes to dances, if he wants to. In fact, he usually has a better time than a civilian.

**Now, Men, What Do You Want?**

Where do you want to go? France and the Rhine? (50,000 going right away). Panama? Hawaiian Islands? Philippine Islands? China? Alaska? Men are wanted for certain branches of the Service in all of the above places.

**What Branch of the Service Do You Like Best?**

Infantry, Cavalry, Field Artillery, Ordnance Dept., Medical Dept. (including Veterinary Corps), Coast Artillery Corps, Signal Corps, Tank Corps, Air Service (including Balloon Corps), Motor Transport Corps, Quartermaster Corps, Corps of Engineers, Construction Division. You can choose your own branch of the Service.

**What Useful Skilled Trade Would You Like to Learn?**

You can learn almost any trade you wish, and quit at the end of your enlistment with money

in the bank, and a livelihood in your brain and at your fingertips.

**Do You Want to Be a Non-Com?**

In every organization there are now vacancies in the various grades of non-commissioned officers, carrying increased pay, opportunity and experience.

**Do You Want to Be an Officer?**

Appointments of selected enlisted men to the U. S. Military Academy at West Point are frequently made. The regulations provide that at all times there shall be men so appointed in West Point, to a number not exceeding ninety; and many men also receive commissions direct from the ranks.

**Call at the nearest recruiting station and ask all the questions you wish. You incur not the slightest obligation by doing so. Courteous non-commissioned officers on duty will cheerfully tell you whether you want to know and give you printed matter that you can look over at your home.**

What else do you want to know? This advertisement tells only a part of the story. Get the rest today. Don't delay. Act now!

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ALTOONA, PA., 1306 Eleventh Ave.	JOHNSTOWN, PA., 500 Main St.	LEBANON, PA., 129 Cumberland St.	READING, PA., 139 Penn St.	YORK, PA., 9 W. Market St.