

HARRISBURG TELEGRAPH

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE HOME
Founded 1831
Published evenings except Sunday by THE TELEGRAPH PRINTING CO.

E. J. STACKPOLE
President and Editor-in-Chief
F. R. OYSTER, Business Manager

Members of the Associated Press—The Associated Press is authorized to use for publication all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and also the local news published herein.

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

Eastern office: Story, Brooks & Finley, 170 Broadway, New York City. Western office: Story, Brooks & Finley, People's Building, Chicago, Ill.

Entered at the Post Office in Harrisburg, Pa., as second class matter.
By carrier, ten cents a week; by mail, \$2.00 a year in advance.

Then a voice within his breast
Whispered audible and clear:
"Do thy duty that is best;
Leave unto the Lord the rest!"
—LONGFELLOW.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 23, 1919

A NEW FRONTIER

AFTER every war in the history of America we have opened up a new frontier. When we had settled down to peace following the Revolution we had vast stretches of virgin territory right at our doors waiting to be conquered and turned into productive farm lands.

Always America has been a country of frontiers. Always, previous to the present, there has been a mighty empire of wilderness to convert into habitations for our people, with all that has meant to us in the way of material reward for individual initiative and daring.

Not that Mexico should be annexed to the United States, but that through the protective arm of Uncle Sam that vast country, fertile as soil and rich in its mineral deposits beyond almost any similar area on the face of the earth, may be opened to the American pioneer who wants nothing but to be assured of life and opportunity south of the Rio Grande to do for that great empire what his forefathers did for the land west of the Mississippi.

Wise statesmanship would have recognized the need long ago. But perhaps it is just as well, from the American standpoint, that affairs should drift along to the point where the United States will have to interfere for the sake of the Monroe Doctrine and the safety of the people residing close to the border.

Nobody wants the United States to loot Mexico of territory or possessions, but it would be a God's blessing to the down-trodden masses of that benighted country if they could be brought temporarily under the sheltering folds of the Stars and Stripes and placed in position to work out their own salvation without the constant threat of self-seeking revolutionists and murderous bandits.

THE American public has always had a feeling of sympathy for the coal miner and his efforts to better his condition in life. In every great strike or wage controversy the miner has had the ear of the people. They have believed that his demands were in very large measure justified and that the danger of his calling and the disagreeable nature of his work entitled him to the best of wages and as short a working day as conditions would permit.

But when the miner comes forward with a request for a six-hour day, five working days to the week and at the same time a big increase

Politics in Pennsylvania

By the Ex-Committeeman
One of the striking features of the close of the period for filing nominating petitions with county commissioners for municipal nominations was the fact that there were so few withdrawals. Some counties reported very small numbers of withdrawals and in numerous instances newspapers commented upon the failure of some candidates who had advertised ambitions to enter the races.

Every girl and boy, and old folks as well, should have a part in the Kipona celebration. You can at least cheer.

THEY WILL COME BACK

THOUSANDS of alien laborers are returning to their native countries and the danger of manpower in the industries and on public work grows apace. These foreign-born people have managed to save a few hundred dollars each and on arriving in the homeland, they are immediately classed as nabobs. American money represents several times the value of the native currency and the chap who spent a few years in this country waxing fat and prosperous at once becomes a real plutocrat in Macedonia and elsewhere.

These returning immigrants are preparing to cut some swath in their native villages. It is quite the common thing for an individual who has skimmed in clothing and been nourished with the plainest food to purchase silk shirts and classy underwear and otherwise array himself in gorgeous apparel as against the day of his triumphant return to the fatherland. It's going to be a continuous "old home week" observance in the Balkans and the peninsulas of the Adriatic and Mediterranean when the husky tide of humanity sweeps back upon the coasts which saw these men sail away, toward the West, years ago.

These returning immigrants are preparing to cut some swath in their native villages. It is quite the common thing for an individual who has skimmed in clothing and been nourished with the plainest food to purchase silk shirts and classy underwear and otherwise array himself in gorgeous apparel as against the day of his triumphant return to the fatherland. It's going to be a continuous "old home week" observance in the Balkans and the peninsulas of the Adriatic and Mediterranean when the husky tide of humanity sweeps back upon the coasts which saw these men sail away, toward the West, years ago.

These returning immigrants are preparing to cut some swath in their native villages. It is quite the common thing for an individual who has skimmed in clothing and been nourished with the plainest food to purchase silk shirts and classy underwear and otherwise array himself in gorgeous apparel as against the day of his triumphant return to the fatherland. It's going to be a continuous "old home week" observance in the Balkans and the peninsulas of the Adriatic and Mediterranean when the husky tide of humanity sweeps back upon the coasts which saw these men sail away, toward the West, years ago.

These returning immigrants are preparing to cut some swath in their native villages. It is quite the common thing for an individual who has skimmed in clothing and been nourished with the plainest food to purchase silk shirts and classy underwear and otherwise array himself in gorgeous apparel as against the day of his triumphant return to the fatherland. It's going to be a continuous "old home week" observance in the Balkans and the peninsulas of the Adriatic and Mediterranean when the husky tide of humanity sweeps back upon the coasts which saw these men sail away, toward the West, years ago.

FOOT-POWER FLYING

THERE is interest in the announcement from Paris that Gabriel Poulain is the first man to get a flight out of a strictly man-power device. Poulain, who first won fame as a cyclist, expects to win a \$10,000 prize in a few weeks by proving that his "aero bike" or "aviette" really can fly by leg power.

Airmen who witnessed his recent flight at the Long Champs race course were thrilled by the possibilities of the machine that lifted Poulain one meter off the ground in a flight of twelve meters, the dispatch says. They see in his device an antidote for engine trouble, that dread of aviators, and Poulain explains that when his invention is developed there will be an attachment for motor powered planes. By this means flight may be maintained by pedaling, while mechanics affect repairs to recalcitrant motors or pilots seek safe landings, the inventor believes.

In the prize flight to win the \$10,000 offered by the Reugot Bicycle Company, Poulain is required to fly only ten meters, and having done twelve already, he regards the money as good as won.

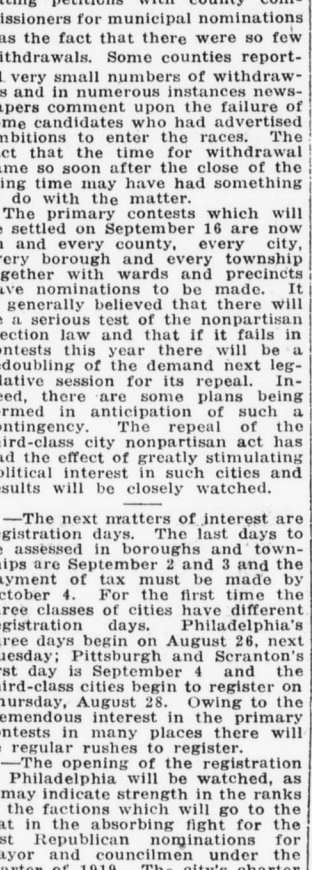
The "aviette" is a bicycle with wings. On it Poulain gained a speed of about twenty-five miles an hour by vigorous pedaling and then, with a twist of the handles he elevated the planes and glided through the air. To land he simply depressed the wings and eased up on the pedals; no greater exertion is necessary, he reported, than in ordinary cycling on good roads.

The inventor hopes that when his device is brought to the commercial stage of perfection, it will become the popular jaunting aero car of the common people, inasmuch as there is no expensive motors to be bought nor costly gas therefor.

Can it be that we are to witness the dream of our old and much-derided friend, Darius Green, come true at last. The aerial bicycle has been a standing joke for cartoonists ever since poor Langley essayed his disastrous flight with a heavier than air machine along the Potomac. The "comic" artist has filled in many a dull day with grotesque conceptions of the man-power flying machine and now we expect a fresh outburst of energy on his part. Let us hope M. Poulain's invention is a success, if it does nothing more than take into the air those motorcycle fiends whose chief delight is using the highways of the Commonwealth for racing purposes, when they are not annoying sleepy folks by running up and down the streets with cut-outs open.

THAT GUILTIEST FEELING

WHEN YOU HAVE BEEN SO UNFORTUNATE AS TO HAVE SLICED INTO THE ROUGH ALONGSIDE OF A HEDGE-- AND ON THE OTHER SIDE OF WHICH IS YOUR EMPLOYER WHO HAS BEEN TOLD THAT YOU ARE ABSENT FROM THE OFFICE BECAUSE OF ILLNESS.



No Wonder Germany Quit

By MAJOR FRANK C. MAHIN
Of the Army Recruiting Station
NUMBER FIFTY-FOUR
The scouts' life was not a happy one in the trenches. He had to go out into No Man's Land at dusk and stay there till dawn, rain or shine, hot or cold, maybe to get only a shell or a bullet, and that was the Boche by his own guns, shot at by rifles, pistols, machine guns and hand grenades. All of this they did not mind so much, but one thing they did hate and that was the Boche light Minnie (trench mortar). The Minnie threw a shell weighing about a pound and a half for a distance of approximately a mile. And that blasted little shell could be dropped with beautiful accuracy just where they wanted it and when it hit it burst with a sharp, penetrating sound that made every nerve in your body jump--I know and speak from experience.

There is nothing in the world that surpasses the exquisite beauty of the enameled gold, the priceless miniatures, the colors of lapis lazuli and vermilion of indigo and scarlet, green, purple, cinnamon and other colors that were illuminated pages; nothing more touching in its way than the simplicity with which they are lodged; more human than the vicissitudes through which they have borne their part.

To enter this library then is to pass out of the common world of the bazaar into the society of princes and dukes from a world that has been shaken to its foundations by the terrific events of the hour, into a world that was no less troubled in its day, but is now at peace. Here the passing of centuries is like a little picture on a screen; one can see how they come into being, how they grew and how they passed away. One is glad to meet the company of books in their quiet hours, to profit by the devotion of those who made them, the love of the craftsman, the passion of the prince, and the wisdom of the statesman who in the midst of wars and tumults and the clashing of arms had yet the heart to water his garden of culture and help man out upon his difficult road.

Letting the Squirrels Do It
Tree seed can't be bought in large quantities on the markets. To replace the huge forests which are demolished every year Uncle Sam needs the seeds of the Douglas Fir, Western Yellow Pine, Engelmann Spruce, Lodge Pole Pine, not by the pound, but literally by the ton.

The Government needs men from two to six weeks every fall to gather up the nuts, call them cones or chestnuts, college men, hoboes and ex-convicts drift into the camps and work side by side gathering huge stores of the precious seed. Through experience they have found that their richest sources are the cunningly hidden squirrel hoards. The squirrel is canny. He always picks the very best of cones for his winter stores. Storehouses of squirrels, chipmunks and white-footed mice yield quantities of cones--as much as it would take a man a whole day to gather otherwise.--The Nation's Business for September.

Weeps Over the Idolaters
I will make a walling like the dragons, and a mourning as the owls. He has come unto the gate of my people, even to Jerusalem. Declare ye it not at Gath, weep ye not at all; in the house of Aphrah roll thyself in dust.--Micah I, 8 to 10.

Forlorn Hope
[Des Moines Register]
Remember how we hoped for peace so that the price of shoes and other necessities would come down?

What's Ahead of the Trolley?

[From the Nation's Business.]
TIME is showing that, in so far as the facts are reflected by street car traffic, the "riding habit" is ceasing to grow. May this ceasing be temporary, or may it be declining. Between 1909 and 1907, street car riding increased at the rate of 27 miles per inhabitant of the United States. The increase fell to 15 during the preceding five years and to nine for the period ending with 1917.

Girl Does the Courting
[Elizabeth Cooper, in Asia.]
The women in Burma have unlimited freedom in comparison to the women and the other lands. Unlike the women of India, China or Egypt they may choose their own husbands and indulge in the most intimate courtesies such as we know of in the Western world so thoroughly understand.

Why Not Fix Prices?
The belief is now almost universal among the peoples of the world that high prices are due to profiteering and that prosecution of the profiteers or the fixing of a few prices will drop us back on the pre-war level of prices overnight.

LABOR NOTES
The United Textile Workers of America have asked that silk workers in Paterson, N. J., have their wages increased 10 per cent.

Baker's Complacency
[From the New York Times.]
Secretary Baker seems to be lukewarm when the maintenance of the air service on a plane of efficiency is urged. Senator New reminded him that the committee on the other side of the aisle had a bill for the front in France 89 per cent had been struck off the service list, and he asked the Secretary if he thought that in the event of another war emergency the delay in supplying the army with machines would be repeated.

WELL KNOWN PEOPLE
—L. A. Weinstein, active in Philadelphia affairs, is home from France after serving with the Jewish Welfare Board.
—G. T. Arms, long connected with pottstown iron enterprises, will be named to the new board of directors that place by the Reading Iron company.

DO YOU KNOW
—That Harrisburg made some of the early experiments with steel manufacturing?
—Historic Harrisburg
—Both the sites of the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. were tavern places in their times.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

Our guess is that Europe would like to appoint a mandatory for the Senate.—Greenville (S. C.) Piedmont.

The packers suggest that it we eat more meat, prices will come down. What's a little thing like the law of supply and demand between packers?—New York World.

It is perfectly proper for a British newspaper to suggest the dropping of "Hun." German has acquired a meaning since 1914 that makes synonyms unnecessary.—New York Morning Telegraph.

It is a hard job to coin seven-cent pieces for street-car fares. It would be only another year before we would have to discontinue them and begin to coin fourteen-cent pieces.—New York World.

Henry Ford would be in a bad way if authors, historians, artists, lawyers, and statesmen didn't know about automobiles, but he knows about literature, history, art, etc.—Boston Shoe and Leather Reporter.

That \$2,000,000 worth of leather the Government has to sell will probably make its appearance later as \$20,000,000 worth of shoes.—Des Moines Register.

By the time he's through with it, the President will doubtless feel pretty pleased if he can get even the League onward.—New York Call.

People who have returned from the seashore say that Pennsylvania food is making a hit nowadays in the big hotels and restaurants. "Everything that has Pennsylvania attached to it has been selling at a good bit is now tagged with the State name that does not come from this State" said one man. "For years now, you know, we've been making a specialty of food from Lancaster, York and other counties in Eastern Pennsylvania which are noted for farming and the public has just waked up to it."

LABOR NOTES
The Union of Theatrical Stage Employees, in Toronto, Can., is preparing a new schedule of wages to present to the theatrical managers in that city.

French actors and singers have formed a union and affiliated with the recognized French trade union movement. The new unions will endeavor to establish a minimum of \$4 a day with extra pay for all rehearsals.

LABOR NOTES
The Union of Theatrical Stage Employees, in Toronto, Can., is preparing a new schedule of wages to present to the theatrical managers in that city.

French actors and singers have formed a union and affiliated with the recognized French trade union movement. The new unions will endeavor to establish a minimum of \$4 a day with extra pay for all rehearsals.

LABOR NOTES
The Union of Theatrical Stage Employees, in Toronto, Can., is preparing a new schedule of wages to present to the theatrical managers in that city.

Evening Chat

Refusal of the city to certify vacancies in the street supervisorships bring to a close a local career of the Tress family in Harrisburg. For 60 years at least this family has held continuously the supervisorship in the lower end of the city. The late Lewis Tress, familiarly known as "Lewey," and later his son, Charles Tress, held the place. Now the office lapses because the city declines to recognize it, and council holds that there is State law to sustain it in its stead.

Refusal of the city to certify vacancies in the street supervisorships bring to a close a local career of the Tress family in Harrisburg. For 60 years at least this family has held continuously the supervisorship in the lower end of the city. The late Lewis Tress, familiarly known as "Lewey," and later his son, Charles Tress, held the place. Now the office lapses because the city declines to recognize it, and council holds that there is State law to sustain it in its stead.

Refusal of the city to certify vacancies in the street supervisorships bring to a close a local career of the Tress family in Harrisburg. For 60 years at least this family has held continuously the supervisorship in the lower end of the city. The late Lewis Tress, familiarly known as "Lewey," and later his son, Charles Tress, held the place. Now the office lapses because the city declines to recognize it, and council holds that there is State law to sustain it in its stead.

Refusal of the city to certify vacancies in the street supervisorships bring to a close a local career of the Tress family in Harrisburg. For 60 years at least this family has held continuously the supervisorship in the lower end of the city. The late Lewis Tress, familiarly known as "Lewey," and later his son, Charles Tress, held the place. Now the office lapses because the city declines to recognize it, and council holds that there is State law to sustain it in its stead.

Refusal of the city to certify vacancies in the street supervisorships bring to a close a local career of the Tress family in Harrisburg. For 60 years at least this family has held continuously the supervisorship in the lower end of the city. The late Lewis Tress, familiarly known as "Lewey," and later his son, Charles Tress, held the place. Now the office lapses because the city declines to recognize it, and council holds that there is State law to sustain it in its stead.

Refusal of the city to certify vacancies in the street supervisorships bring to a close a local career of the Tress family in Harrisburg. For 60 years at least this family has held continuously the supervisorship in the lower end of the city. The late Lewis Tress, familiarly known as "Lewey," and later his son, Charles Tress, held the place. Now the office lapses because the city declines to recognize it, and council holds that there is State law to sustain it in its stead.

Refusal of the city to certify vacancies in the street supervisorships bring to a close a local career of the Tress family in Harrisburg. For 60 years at least this family has held continuously the supervisorship in the lower end of the city. The late Lewis Tress, familiarly known as "Lewey," and later his son, Charles Tress, held the place. Now the office lapses because the city declines to recognize it, and council holds that there is State law to sustain it in its stead.

Refusal of the city to certify vacancies in the street supervisorships bring to a close a local career of the Tress family in Harrisburg. For 60 years at least this family has held continuously the supervisorship in the lower end of the city. The late Lewis Tress, familiarly known as "Lewey," and later his son, Charles Tress, held the place. Now the office lapses because the city declines to recognize it, and council holds that there is State law to sustain it in its stead.

Refusal of the city to certify vacancies in the street supervisorships bring to a close a local career of the Tress family in Harrisburg. For 60 years at least this family has held continuously the supervisorship in the lower end of the city. The late Lewis Tress, familiarly known as "Lewey," and later his son, Charles Tress, held the place. Now the office lapses because the city declines to recognize it, and council holds that there is State law to sustain it in its stead.

Refusal of the city to certify vacancies in the street supervisorships bring to a close a local career of the Tress family in Harrisburg. For 60 years at least this family has held continuously the supervisorship in the lower end of the city. The late Lewis Tress, familiarly known as "Lewey," and later his son, Charles Tress, held the place. Now the office lapses because the city declines to recognize it, and council holds that there is State law to sustain it in its stead.

Refusal of the city to certify vacancies in the street supervisorships bring to a close a local career of the Tress family in Harrisburg. For 60 years at least this family has held continuously the supervisorship in the lower end of the city. The late Lewis Tress, familiarly known as "Lewey," and later his son, Charles Tress, held the place. Now the office lapses because the city declines to recognize it, and council holds that there is State law to sustain it in its stead.

Refusal of the city to certify vacancies in the street supervisorships bring to a close a local career of the Tress family in Harrisburg. For 60 years at least this family has held continuously the supervisorship in the lower end of the city. The late Lewis Tress, familiarly known as "Lewey," and later his son, Charles Tress, held the place. Now the office lapses because the city declines to recognize it, and council holds that there is State law to sustain it in its stead.

Refusal of the city to certify vacancies in the street supervisorships bring to a close a local career of the Tress family in Harrisburg. For 60 years at least this family has held continuously the supervisorship in the lower end of the city. The late Lewis Tress, familiarly known as "Lewey," and later his son, Charles Tress, held the place. Now the office lapses because the city declines to recognize it, and council holds that there is State law to sustain it in its stead.

By BRIGGS

Refusal of the city to certify vacancies in the street supervisorships bring to a close a local career of the Tress family in Harrisburg. For 60 years at least this family has held continuously the supervisorship in the lower end of the city. The late Lewis Tress, familiarly known as "Lewey," and later his son, Charles Tress, held the place. Now the office lapses because the city declines to recognize it, and council holds that there is State law to sustain it in its stead.

Refusal of the city to certify vacancies in the street supervisorships bring to a close a local career of the Tress family in Harrisburg. For 60 years at least this family has held continuously the supervisorship in the lower end of the city. The late Lewis Tress, familiarly known as "Lewey," and later his son, Charles Tress, held the place. Now the office lapses because the city declines to recognize it, and council holds that there is State law to sustain it in its stead.

Refusal of the city to certify vacancies in the street supervisorships bring to a close a local career of the Tress family in Harrisburg. For 60 years at least this family has held continuously the supervisorship in the lower end of the city. The late Lewis Tress, familiarly known as "Lewey," and later his son, Charles Tress, held the place. Now the office lapses because the city declines to recognize it, and council holds that there is State law to sustain it in its stead.

Refusal of the city to certify vacancies in the street supervisorships bring to a close a local career of the Tress family in Harrisburg. For 60 years at least this family has held continuously the supervisorship in the lower end of the city. The late Lewis Tress, familiarly known as "Lewey," and later his son, Charles Tress, held the place. Now the office lapses because the city declines to recognize it, and council holds that there is State law to sustain it in its stead.

Refusal of the city to certify vacancies in the street supervisorships bring to a close a local career of the Tress family in Harrisburg. For 60 years at least this family has held continuously the supervisorship in the lower end of the city. The late Lewis Tress, familiarly known as "Lewey," and later his son, Charles Tress, held the place. Now the office lapses because the city declines to recognize it, and council holds that there is State law to sustain it in its stead.

Refusal of the city to certify vacancies in the street supervisorships bring to a close a local career of the Tress family in Harrisburg. For 60 years at least this family has held continuously the supervisorship in the lower end of the city. The late Lewis Tress, familiarly known as "Lewey," and later his son, Charles Tress, held the place. Now the office lapses because the city declines to recognize it, and council holds that there is State law to sustain it in its stead.

Refusal of the city to certify vacancies in the street supervisorships bring to a close a local career of the Tress family in Harrisburg. For 60 years at least this family has held continuously the supervisorship in the lower end of the city. The late Lewis Tress, familiarly known as "Lewey," and later his son, Charles Tress, held the place. Now the office lapses because the city declines to recognize it, and council holds that there is State law to sustain it in its stead.

Refusal of the city to certify vacancies in the street supervisorships bring to a close a local career of the Tress family in Harrisburg. For 60 years at least this family has held continuously the supervisorship in the lower end of the city. The late Lewis Tress, familiarly known as "Lewey," and later his son, Charles Tress, held the place. Now the office lapses because the city declines to recognize it, and council holds that there is State law to sustain it in its stead.

Refusal of the city to certify vacancies in the street supervisorships bring to a close a local career of the Tress family in Harrisburg. For 60 years at least this family has held continuously the supervisorship in the lower end of the city. The late Lewis Tress, familiarly known as "Lewey," and later his son, Charles Tress, held the place. Now the office lapses because the city declines to recognize it, and council holds that there is State law to sustain it in its stead.

Refusal of the city to certify vacancies in the street supervisorships bring to a close a local career of the Tress family in Harrisburg. For 60 years at least this family has held continuously the supervisorship in the lower end of the city. The late Lewis Tress, familiarly known as "Lewey," and later his son, Charles Tress, held the place. Now the office lapses because the city declines to recognize it, and council holds that there is State law to sustain it in its stead.

Refusal of the city to certify vacancies in the street supervisorships bring to a close a local career of the Tress family in Harrisburg. For 60 years at least this family has held continuously the supervisorship in the lower end of the city. The late Lewis Tress, familiarly known as "Lewey," and later his son, Charles Tress, held the place. Now the office lapses because the city declines to recognize it, and council holds that there is State law to sustain it in its stead.

Refusal of the city to certify vacancies in the street supervisorships bring to a close a local career of the Tress family in Harrisburg. For 60 years at least this family has held continuously the supervisorship in the lower end of the city. The late Lewis Tress, familiarly known as "Lewey," and later his son, Charles Tress, held the place. Now the office lapses because the city declines to recognize it, and council holds that there is State law to sustain it in its stead.

Refusal of the city to certify vacancies in the street supervisorships bring to a close a local career of the Tress family in Harrisburg. For 60 years at least this family has held continuously the supervisorship in the lower end of the city. The late Lewis Tress, familiarly known as "Lewey," and later his son, Charles Tress, held the place. Now the office lapses because the city declines to recognize it, and council holds that there is State law to sustain it in its stead.