



Kick the Printer



In the city of Brooklyn, N. Y., there has been for many years a conspicuous signboard outside an office which reads, "KICK THE PRINTER."

Bibulous persons sometimes go inside to carry out the apparent request, but they discover that the printer is a gentleman by the name of Kick.

In every town there are persons who, if they do not actually feel like kicking the printer—the newspaper man—at any rate do a lot of kicking at the way he conducts his paper.

Please DON'T kick the printer; he is doing the best he can.

And what he does for the town and community, despite his occasional mistakes, may be a great deal more than the kickers themselves are doing. Did THAT ever occur to you?

We are all neighbors in this town. What helps one helps the others. What hurts one hurts the others. Every community is a mutual benefit association, whether organized or just running wild. The printer is a charter member.

If you had no printer—no newspaper—how would you like that? Do you know what happens to towns that don't support a newspaper? Nothing happens. Nothing ever happens in a town like that. As soon as things begin to happen in a town the newspaper comes along and tells about them.

The newspaper boosts the town. It records progress and offers suggestions, by the editor or the readers, as to further progress. Every copy of every issue advertises the town. This is all free advertisement. It costs the town nothing. It costs the people nothing. It is a part of the business.

In view of this fact, which nobody can dispute, it is much better to pat the printer on the shoulder now and then or to speak kindly of him than to kick him.

NO; DON'T KICK THE PRINTER.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

Below will be found the names of the various county and district officials. Unless otherwise indicated, their addresses are Somerset, Pa.

President Judge—Francis J. Kooser.
Member of Congress—A. F. Cooper, Uniontown, Pa.
State Senator—William C. Miller, Bedford, Pa.
Members of Assembly—J. W. Endsley, Somerset; A. W. Knepper, Sheriff—William C. Begley.
Prothonotary—Charles C. Shafer, Recorder—Charles F. Cook.
Recorder—John R. Boose.
Clerk of Courts—Milton H. Fike.
Treasurer—Peter Hoffman.
District Attorney—John S. Miller.
Coroner—Dr. C. L. Friedline, Stoystown.
Commissioners—Josiah Specht, Kantner; Charles F. Zimmerman, Stoystown, Robert Augustine, Somerset.
Solicitors—Berkey & Shaver.
Jury Commissioners—George J. Schrock, Joseph B. Miller.
Directors of the Poor—J. F. Reiman, William Brant and William W. Baker.
Attorney for Directors, H. F. Yost; clerk, C. L. Shaver.
Superintendent of Schools—D. W. Seibert.
Chairmen Political Organizations—Jonas M. Cook, Republican; Alex B. Grof, Democratic; Fred Groff, Berlin, Prohibition.

THE GREATEST PROBLEM.

There is no problem before the people of such magnitude as the open dramshop. It concerns the happiness of the home—the people and the very existence of the nation. You say that there are other great questions before the people, and we admit it. You say there is the tariff question and the revision of the tariff. But ask that woman you meet in tears, poorly dressed, what is the great question before the country today, and she will not tell you it is the tariff, but it is the open dramshop that is ruining her happiness and her home.

Viewed from the standpoint of the financier, enough wealth is wasted annually by the drink habit to build and equip two railroads from New York to San Francisco.

We are proud and justly so, of our educational system, of our public schools, of our colleges, of our rapidly increasing halls of arts and sciences, but apply the lurid touch of the incendiary to every one of these schools, colleges and halls, and in fifty-two weeks we could rebuild them all with what goes into the till of the dramshop. Do you say in the light of all this great waste that this question is so small as to be only laughed and sneered at and made the butt of ridicule?

Every mechanic and workingman is made the poorer by this traffic. Banish the saloon, and what do you suppose would become of all the thousands of dollars that now go into the dramshops? All your lumber yards, groceries and dry goods stores would feel the impulse of increasing trade, and there would be a rapid demand for carpenters and mechanics of all kinds. We read the other day the astonishing fact that forty per cent. of the wage-workers of the country do not own the houses they live in, and twenty per cent. live in crowded tenement houses in our larger cities and towns. Take \$150,000,000 of the money worse than wasted in drink, and you could build 150,000 homes.

HOW STATES GO DRY.

The foolish manner in which the retail liquor business is conducted is so patent and general that it may easily be rated as the most important single factor in bringing victory to the anti-saloon leaguers throughout the country. A typical illustration is about to be given by the liquor men of White Plains, according to reports from that suburb. A local option law is in effect there. Instead of submitting to the clear will of the citizens, however obnoxious to them the mandate may be, the liquor men are doing just what thousands of their brethren elsewhere have done—the ultimate injury of the business—they are making ready to avail themselves of every discoverable loophole in the law. It is estimated that the local option measure will not effectively close more than ten or fifteen of the fifty dramshops against which it was aimed. Only the wholesalers seem to be decisively routed.

In the long run such tactics will bear bitter fruit, as they have done repeatedly in other districts. By deliberately and boastfully dodging the command of the electorate, dealers must bring upon their trade the enmity of many citizens who, though tolerant toward respect-

able saloons, set their faces sternly against the saloonkeeper who mocks law and public opinion. When he operates in a small community, where his methods and their results are clearly visible and observed by virtually the whole population, he invites his best friends to turn against him. The strange thing is that he has been blind to the trend of public sentiment, while nearly forty million Americans have been banishing saloons at every local election for the last five years. The saloonkeeper who reads in this unparalleled crusade only a fanatical dread of alcohol, has not the intelligence of a tadpole. The bitterest foe of the liquor business is the man who refuses to join in maintaining the law and keeping good order.—N. Y. Tribune Farmer.

THIS IS WORTH READING.

Leo F. Zelinski, of 88 Gibson St., Buffalo, N. Y., says: "I cured the most annoying cold sore I ever had, with Bucklen's Arnica Salve. I applied this salve once a day for two days, when every trace of the sore was gone." Heals all sores. Sold under guarantee at E. H. Miller's drug store. 25c. 1-1

WHAT'S WRONG WITH THE HOME?

What's wrong with the home? asks the Pittsburg Gazette Times after commenting on a recent visit to Pittsburg by Judge Lindsey, of Denver. Judge Lindsey has probably done more towards making good citizens out of bad boys than any other man in the United States. He has made good, truthful, honest, manly boys out of scores of lads who were on the high road to penitentiary and the gallows, not because they were worse by nature than the common run of boys, but because in their cases there was something wrong with the home.

In Denver, as in most other towns and cities, many of the worst boys are regular attendants of the Sunday schools, yet are growing into criminals and thugs at an alarmingly rapid rate. This is not directly the fault of the Sunday schools, but of the "foolhardy, negligent parents who have come to look upon Sunday schools as institutions for the purpose of relieving them of the care and trouble required to bring their children up in the way that they should go. Too many parents allow their children to do about as they please, except that the youngsters are compelled to be regular attendants at Sunday school, catechism, etc. In other words, they expect the church and the Sunday schools to give them all the moral training they need to make good men and good women of them.

To such noodle-headed parents and their families the work of the church and the Sunday school is of little or no benefit, for without proper home-training, the work of the church and the Sunday school availeth nothing. The children of such parents grow up with the feeling that the only place folks are expected or required to be good is in Sunday school and in church, and that any old thing will go at home or on the street. Consequently their fluency in repeating the catechism or extracts from their Sunday school lessons is fully offset by their fluency in using profane language and all manner of street slang and general impudence.

If such children were subjected to good home discipline and never saw the inside of a Sunday school room, they would be infinitely better off than under existing conditions. We have even known of instances where good, level-headed parents would not permit their children to go to Sunday school, because they did not want them to be associated with evil-minded and spoiled children there that were unfit associates for well disciplined children on the streets or in their homes. And they could not be blamed for it, either. Evil associates contaminate those they come in contact with as readily in Sunday school as elsewhere, and talk and argue as we will, the great truth still remains that good home discipline goes farther toward making good citizens than all the Sunday school and church training in Christendom.

We do not need to go outside of our own little city to see how utterly unavailing is the moral training of the church and the Sunday school when not supplemented with good moral training and discipline at home. Go through the Sunday schools of this town and note the children in attendance, and then watch their conduct on the streets and elsewhere. You will then readily see just how many parents depend on the church and the Sunday school to give their children all the moral training they need, and you will also readily see what a sorry failure that kind of training is when it is not supplemented by good training and discipline in the home.

If you are a close observer, you will note a large number among the Sunday school pupils, boys who are cigarette stinkers and pimple-faced physical and mental wrecks before they are out of knee pants—boys who can curse and swear like sailors, show their smartness by being impudent and saucy to older people, and in a general way proclaim their general worthlessness to the world, and advertise the fact that their parents are doing nothing for their good in the home.

Not long ago about a half-dozen boys came into THE STAR office to see our printing presses in operation. Some of the lads were of the town's prominent families, but not one of them showed any better breeding or home training than the commonest kind of a cur pup. Each of them had a large quid of tobacco in his mouth, and one and all seemed to think it smart to see who could squirt the most tobacco juice over the floor. When we remonstrated against that kind of conduct, we received only a few insolent replies and idiotic grins. The boys were all Sunday school pupils, too, and we know that the parents of some of them have often contributed money to foreign missions. How much better it would be for such parents to stamp out heathenism in their own homes. In commenting on this subject, the Pittsburg Gazette Times gets off the following timely remarks, all of which are only too true:

"Parental responsibility has come to a low ebb, and discipline is almost obsolete. The sacredness of the home has become a farce in too many cases, the father thinks the bowling alley is far more sacred, and the mother plays bridge or euchre as relaxation from household cares. Children are hustled off to school at the earliest possible age, just to get them out of the way, and then parents too often lock to the school to do the rest. The breathless whirl of pleasure-seeking also reacts upon the child. Vaudeville shows and skating rinks absorb the time, and nervous energy that used to be conserved at the fireside, around the evening lamp. The solidarity of the family is impaired—each member goes his own way; lodge, missionary society, dance, basketball game, pool room or street, and anon the saloon. No care is exercised over the young people's choice of companions; late hours are kept without reproach or question. Does the father who reads this know where his boy was last night? Does the mother know where her girl was? Do they both realize that the enactment of a curfew law is an insult to them. It means that many parents are so criminally careless about their children that the authorities must threaten action to get them to do their duty.

"We would need no truant officers nor juvenile courts if homes were conducted as they should be. If cheap amusements and soul-deadening pastimes were tabooed, and home-keeping habits were revived, and parents realized that they are responsible for their children, not the teacher or the policeman, penitentiaries would be less crowded and socialists would have less to talk about. The home is the basis of society. It is sad, but true, as Judge Lindsey has said, that 'something is wrong with the homes.'"

WAS IT GREEN?

A Matter for Garrett County Republicans to Investigate.

During the late Presidential campaign, a letter appeared in the Oakland Journal, signed "A Republican," purporting to be written at Grantsville, and in it the writer attacked Candidate Taft on account of his religious views, and urged all voters, irrespective of party, to vote for Bryan.

The ignoramus who wrote the letter dubbed Mr. Taft an infidel, and delivered himself of much other foolish and narrow-minded rot too numerous to mention.

There was much speculation at the time as to who was guilty of writing such silly twaddle, some blaming one Republican and some another. The STAR was not long in arriving at the conclusion that the letter referred to was not written by a Republican at all, but by a big, whisky-fuddled, mushy-brained Democratic lobster, and we still believe that we were right in our surmises.

However, there is nearly always room to be mistaken in such matters, and since a well-known Grantsville Democrat has recently informed us that the letter alluded to was written by none other than Lawrence Green, Republican member of the Maryland Legislature, from Garrett county, it would be well enough for the Republicans of that county to thoroughly investigate the charge. If Mr. Green is guilty of such monkeylike and unre-

publican conduct, his Republican constituents should promptly "sit down" on him good and hard. If not guilty, he should be given a speedy vindication. Mr. Green should explain, and the editor of the Oakland Journal should also explain, for THE STAR's informant said: "The editor of the Journal called me in and showed me the letter, which had Mr. Green's signature to it, adding that he did not publish the name because Mr. Green requested him to keep his name a secret."

If our informant told the truth, the editor of the Journal should explain why he betrayed the confidence of a correspondent who requested that his identity should not be made known. That kind of a request is always construed as one of the conditions of the publication of a communication, and no publisher has a moral right to betray the confidence of a correspondent, unless the publisher was imposed upon by an untruthful or an unlawful article, which he had accepted in good faith, but learned afterwards that it was false. We shall not disclose the name of our informant, as we promised not to do so, unless we can obtain proof that he lied. In that event he should be thoroughly exposed, as he should be.

TROLLEY NEWS.

P. & M. Trolley Now Completed to Garrett—Network of Electric Lines for Somerset County at an Early Date.

The P. & M. Street Railway Company, whose object is to build a system of electric lines that will connect the principal towns of Somerset county, and also connect with the Johnstown and Cumberland systems, now has a continuous line completed from Salisbury to Garrett, via Meyersdale, with the exception of the B. & O. crossing, near Meyersdale, which is still in the hands of the court. Passengers will be transferred at the said crossing until such time as the court grants permission for a grade crossing, or until an underground or overhead crossing can be constructed at that point. Following we reproduce an item which appeared in a recent issue of a Pittsburg financial publication called "Money." The things set forth therein are doubtless somewhat exaggerated as to the alleged short time in which all the lines enumerated are to be built, but that they will be built within the next five years is not only a possibility, but a strong probability. We publish the following paragraphs for what they are worth:

"Somerset county will, within a year or less, be covered with a network of trolley tracks, which will connect all the large towns of the county. Connection will be made with trolley lines running to Johnstown, Conneville and Cumberland, Md. The Pennsylvania and Maryland Street Railway Company is the owner of the rights of way over which the interurban trolley service will be established. This concern was recently victorious in a protracted battle in the courts of equity in Somerset county. The Meyersdale & Salisbury Street Railway Company, which was organized several years before the present traction company, claimed certain rights of way in Elk Lick and Summit townships. The present company also claimed this property, and Judge W. Rush Gillan, of the Franklin county bench, decided the case in favor of the P. & M. company. This concern recently gave a mortgage to the Farmers' Loan & Trust Company, of New York, for a million dollars, this mortgage to secure an issue of 250 \$5,000 five per cent. bonds, and 875 \$1,000 five per cent. bonds.

"During the year 1908 the Pennsylvania & Maryland Railway Company will construct and place in operation trolley lines leading from Somerset to Berlin, via the Plank road, from Somerset to Garrett by way of Beachdale, thence to Meyersdale, and thence to Salisbury. The lines from Meyersdale to Garrett and Salisbury have been constructed and are now in operation. Trolley lines leading from Rockwood to Somerset via the Cox's creek road, from Somerset to Friedens and thence to Boswell, will also be constructed. It is stated on reliable authority that before snow flies a large force of men will commence the work of grading the rights of way leading to Somerset, as the reported intention of the company is to complete the lines leading to the county capital before commencing work on the lines leading to other parts of the county. Local people are highly in favor of the project, and are ready to do anything in their power to assist the traction company."

CARBON PAPER for sale at THE STAR office.