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WEDNESDAY EVENING, JUNE 27

I ask Thee for the daily strength
To none that ask denied;
A mind to blend with outward life,
While keeping by Thy side;
Content to fill a little space
If Thou be glorified.

CAPITOL PARK BILLS

THE bills providing for preliminary work in the development of the Capitol Park area are all through the Legislature and up to Governor Brumbaugh. That means they will be approved, for there is no more enthusiastic exponent of a greater Capitol Park than the Governor.

At the time we are rejoicing over the enactment of this excellent piece of constructive legislation, we may add a cheer or two for the legislators who voted down the iniquitous "branch capitol" bill, which was designed to remove many of the activities of the State government from the Capitol itself to Philadelphia. Eventually such a move would have resulted in the concentration of State affairs in Philadelphia, to the exclusion and inconvenience of the entire western, central and northern sections of the Commonwealth, besides giving to the Quaker City an unduly important place in the politics of Pennsylvania. It is to be hoped that we have heard the last of this "branch capitol" foolishness.

SENATOR KNOX'S SPEECH

SENATOR KNOX is always enlightening and constructive in his public utterances. His speech in the Senate yesterday on the food control bill was no exception. His appeal in behalf of the President's request for legislation of the kind will go far toward convincing honest doubters in the upper branch. His pronouncement on the constitutionality of the proposed law leaves nothing to be explained. If Knox says a law is constitutional there is nobody in the Senate to say to him nay. He is our greatest authority on that subject.

Senator Knox is a credit to Pennsylvania, and an ornament to the Senate. He is not a prolific speaker, but when he does address the Senate his remarks are given the weight and consideration they always deserve.

EVERYBODY TURN OUT

THE Rotary Club of Harrisburg is doing community service in its efforts to recruit a full company for the regular army service in response to the call of President Wilson for volunteers. The concert by the Fourth Regiment Band and the patriotic meeting at the Orpheum Theater this evening should be largely attended. Harrisburg has responded so generously in other respects that it would be a serious reflection if the recruiting campaign should fail.

Everybody turn out and give Captain Harrell and his assistants a big boost in the work they are doing so well.

It is your patriotic duty to be at the Orpheum to-night.

"SLAPSTICK PATRIOTISM"

THE Atlanta Georgian, under the caption "Is Patriotism Offensive to These Legislators?" severely criticizes the Pennsylvania Legislature sitting at Harrisburg for passing a resolution "forbidding the playing of the Star Spangled Banner in moving picture playhouses" and observes that "no tool of the Kaiser could devise a more insolent way to dampen the national enthusiasm." The Georgian sheds tears of anguish that all the patriotism of the country should be confined to Georgia alone and that poor down-trodden Pennsylvania should be class-ridden to the extent that the common people dare not so much as sing their national anthem.

This would be sad, indeed, if true. Fortunately, the Georgian is wrong; all wrong. The Pennsylvania Legislature has not forbidden the singing of the Star Spangled Banner any place. It is on record as opposing the interpolation of the national air as part of patriotic medleys and the use of the tune in other ways not in keeping with the dignity of the anthem. But as for singing the Star Spangled Banner, why bless you, dear Georgian, we do that on every occasion, morning, noon and night, up in these diggings, and our much-maligned Legislature is not above adding its own voice to the chorus whenever opportunity presents itself. Yea, there have been occasions, even, when the aforesaid Legislature arose spontaneously to chirrup right blithely the song in question.

But Pennsylvania people are jealous of the Star Spangled Banner. They don't like to be yanked out of their seats forty times an evening because some movie organist with perverted ideas of the proprieties persists in sticking three bars of the national song between two bars of "A Hot Time" and a strain from "The Stars and Stripes Forever." And so, through the Legislature, we have politely requested these gentlemen to desist; to confine themselves to one tune at a time, as it were.

And as for patriotism in Pennsylvania; why, bless your heart, while some other folks have been boasting of how patriotic they are, the Pennsylvania Legislature has been voting $5,000,000 for war emergency purposes, appropriating money for improvement of camp sites and giving its National Guard authorities free hand. And while that legislation has been going forward the people of the State as a whole have subscribed more than one-tenth of the whole Liberty Bond issue and have given outright more than one-tenth of the $100,000,000 Red Cross fund, while her boys have enlisted by thousands for the period of the war. And right here in little old Harrisburg, where the Legislature sits, dear Georgian, the people were the first in the country to over-subscribe the Liberty Bond issue. We were asked to subscribe $2,000,000. We came forward with nearly twice that amount. They asked us for $100,000 for the Red Cross and we gave nearly $150,000, and when the draft is declared not a man will be called from Harrisburg. OUR YOUNG MEN HAVE VOLUNTEERED. They didn't wait to be sent.

And now, dear Georgian, since you fully understand conditions, don't you think it would be real nice and polite to give this information as much prominence as you did the bit of "slapstick patriotism" with which you regaled your readers some days back?

We thank you.

"SAFE AND SANE" FOURTH

GOVERNOR BRUMBAUGH'S appeal for a "safe and sane" Fourth of July celebration is timely and will meet with general approval. But while we are dispensing with fireworks and other old-time means of venting our patriotic feelings, what are we going to do to provide substitutes?

The Fourth of July should be observed this year, of all years, in every community. Harrisburg, which has sent almost its whole quota of men to the front, which oversubscribed its Liberty bond allotment and its Red Cross fund requirement in most patriotic fashion, has done nothing looking toward celebration of the nation's birthday.

What are we going to do about it?

FUTURE STATESMEN

THE Huston Post, looking into the future beyond the war, observes:

"Say, boys, not less than six future presidents of the United States are going to fight in the present war, and more than one of them will be an enlisted man."

Right, Oh! Those who march away as boys will return men. They will see things more clearly than men see them to-day. Having risked their lives for the flag, the nation will mean more to them than it does to us. It is likely that they will push aside, as they might a row of puppets, the little men who are now in high places, and take over the reins of government themselves. Unless we mistake, these young men will decline to stand for the kind of politics now all too prevalent in this country, and for the type of administration of public affairs that threatens to stretch out the war to unnecessary length and cause the sacrifice of many lives.

WORRYING ABOUT "TINO"

THE Pittsburgh Post is "all het up" over finding a job for Constantine, erstwhile King of Greece and lick-spittler extraordinary to the Kaiser. The Post, after lengthy consideration of the subject, suggests that he be given a job shining shoes. Says that newspaper:

> There being no snow to shovel, what occupation shall Constantine take up? It is the consensus of the adjoining desks that "Tino" should engage in the shining of shoes. Having shined the Kaiser's boots for a number of years, he should be a good hand at the job. He is, besides, a man of considerable polish, and in his brush with Venizelos he——But go as far as you please.

All very well, and if Constantine has no objections, it suits us all right. But if shoe blacking is not to his liking, notwithstanding his eminent qualifications for the job, why not hire him out to one of our Greek restaurants as cook? He has kept his country in pickle ever since the beginning of the war and got the Kaiser into a stew by being forced out at a critical moment, beside having roasted the allies to a turn on several well remembered occasions. He has been closely associated with a cabinet of hams; and as for being "canned," and getting into the soup! Well!

Politics in Pennsylvania

By the Ex-Committeeman

Men interested in State politics are wondering what effect the unusual conditions now prevailing will have upon the announcements of ambitions for state nominations which have generally followed adjournment of Legislatures. The session of the General Assembly has been so filled with factionalism that no one has seemed desirous of saying anything about hopes and both Republicans and Democrats apparently deemed it the part of wisdom to sit tight.

Much will depend upon the way things go in the next twenty-four hours. If the Governor sends in appointments and the Senate confirms them it will go a long ways toward party peace. If not the divided Democrats will take heart. Democratic leaders, who have been here this week to find out the cause of the collapse of the Democratic aspirations to become dominant read the riot act to legislators and were in turn told to make some plans that could be put into practical operation and not work out to the benefit of a single clique. It is also understood that some inquiries have been made from Washington as to why none of the grandiloquent promises of early in the session have been carried out and why the Democracy of Pennsylvania has been sitting in the gallery instead of taking a part on the stage.

—From all accounts there are close to a dozen Republican gubernatorial bees buzzing and more may appear if things are ironed out. Chairman James F. Woodward, of the House appropriations committee, is the only man definitely in the field for Secretary of Internal Affairs. Friends of Senator Charles W. Sones, of Williamsport, are industriously discussing him as a Democratic possibility for the gubernatorial nomination, and machine Democrats are wishing they could speak with some authority about the ambitions of Vance C. McCormick, A. Mitchell Palmer and Roland S. Morris. It is thought that Palmer, who has been out of the limelight for some time, would be willing to thrash around as a gubernatorial candidate on call.

—The Democratic windmill headquarters squad has been up at the Capitol the last few days, collecting specimens of sentiment, many of which have not been at all complimentary to the ruling class.

—Newspapers of the state generally expect the appointment muddle to be straightened out. The Philadelphia North American says that the war on the Governor has been "an utter failure" and that if men are rejected they can be named again. However, other papers point out that Auditor General Snyder might desire some judicial action before paying out state money.

—The Philadelphia small council bill, cause of no end of political fighting this season, died last night along with a number of other disturbing factors. The second-class city legislation is due to be considered today and third-class got to the center of the stage last night in the form of the Ramsey bill restored to the shape in which it passed the House, which means with the nonpartisan clause intact. The township code is up for disposal to-day.

—Opponents of the Graeff bill to raise judicial salaries are threatening to carry their fight to the Governor's office, but as the Governor approved the increase for the compensation referees the backers of the bill have something to use in reply.

—Representative Fred Beyer, the Penrose leader in the House, last night sent a packet of all the Philadelphia reform bills, with his compliments, to Representative "Tom" McNichol, the Vare floor leader. It was right after the passage of the motion to drop all House bills from the House calendar. Mr. McNichol immediately held an inquest.

—Democratic Floor Leader Sarig has been ill for a couple of days and the Old Guard Democrats have been letting the machine fellows run the Democracy. It is no wonder E. Lowry Humes said things the other evening.

—Speaker Baldwin is against throwing things around the House on the closing night. "It may be interfering with tradition, but why cannot the House comport itself with dignity?" said he.

Patriots For Profit

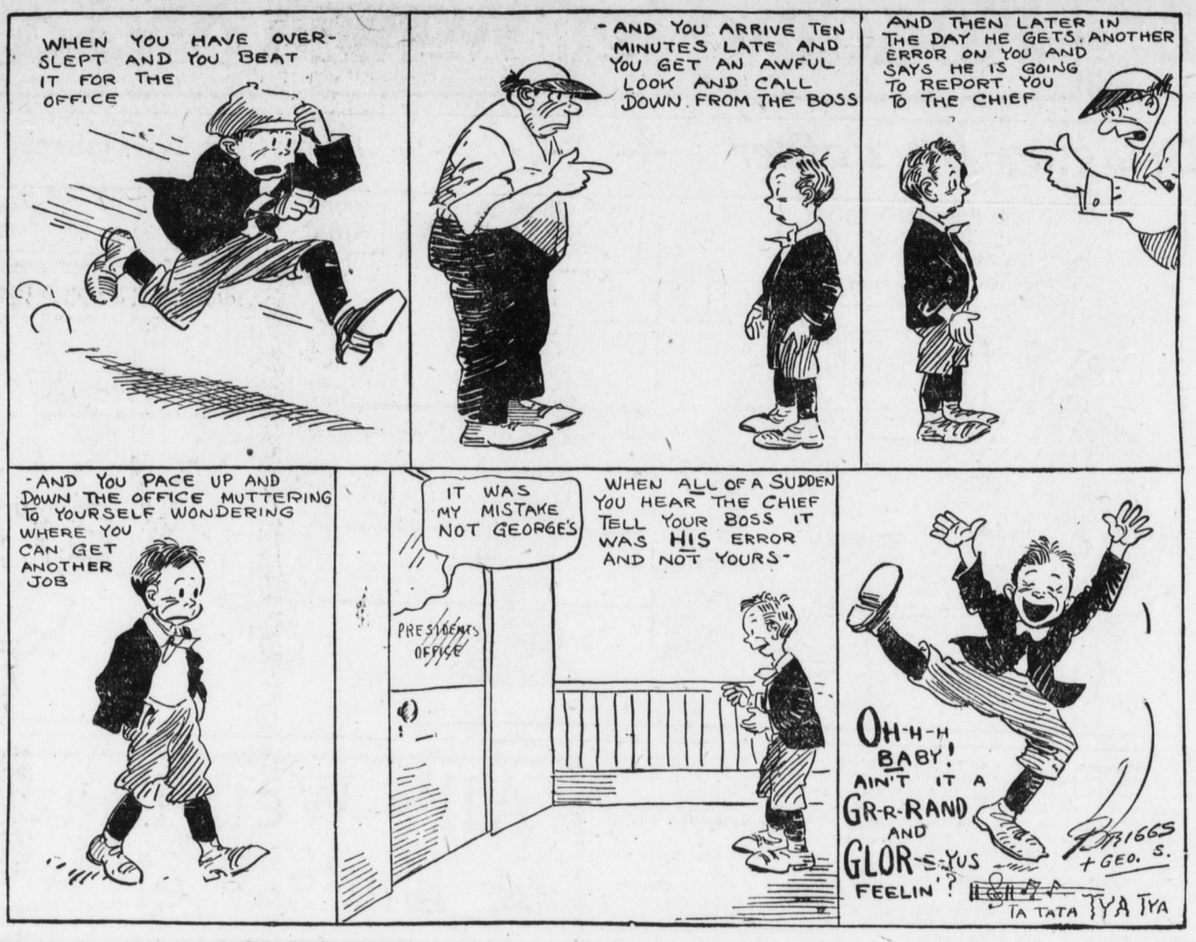
The man whose veins are filled with speculative blood may become as troublesome at times and as difficult to dispose of as the man filled with the blood of martyrs, and like unto him is the man whose one idea, sole thought and 24-hour per day mission is to make money without being too finicky about ways and means. The biting statement made to the people of England by Lord Inchcape on the prices of meats has exposed some of the profiteering patriots of that loyal little county who, backed against the wall by indignant public opinion and some rather open threats, laid the blame upon the meat producers and steamship companies. Unfortunately for them, Lord Inchcape's patience broke down under the steady attacks and he places the blame squarely upon the men who are doing their bit at home by plundering the people. He is interested in the live stock industry of Australia, is one of the heavy owners of the frozen meat concerns, and is chairman of the directors who own the vessels, which gives him the right to speak officially and, as he puts it, "from the inside" and with accuracy.

Lord Inchcape makes his statement so plain that a child can appreciate what has been going along in England since the war began. He says beef is sold to the government in Australia at 4 7-8 pence, or about 10 cents per pound; mutton 5 1-8 pence, or a fraction above 10 cents per pound, which, with freight at per-war figures, a penny per pound, two months' interest and marine war risk insurance, places the meat on the quay in London at about 13 cents per pound for beef and a very small fraction more for mutton. Lord Inchcape then delivers his knockout in the shape of figures of retail dealers, the lowest of which are three and four times the price of the meat when delivered. He concludes his reply to the speculative patriots by observing that these figures should be interesting to the people of England, and they probably are, since they shunt the charge of profiteering from the Australian meat dealers of London, who are perhaps not enjoying overmuch a conference with the food controller, Lord Rhindda.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Such an Air About Her

The bride has made her home near the Meeter & Scott slaughter house, west of town, for several years.—Hawarden (Ia.) Independent.

AIN'T IT A GRAND AND GLORIOUS FEELIN'? -:- -:- -:- -:- By BRIGGS



EDITORIAL COMMENT

"Put a uniform on a man, and no matter how old he is, he becomes young again," says Maj. J. G. Steese, at Fort Leavenworth. It works in other ways, too. Take a slacker, and put a uniform on him, and no matter how worthless he has been, he becomes a man again.—Kansas City Times.

Reliable information on America's first war loan is now available for Germany. The Kaiser in particular is thirsting for it.—New York World.

I can! should be the slogan of the patriotic housewife just now.—Baltimore American.

Politics not only makes strange bedfellows but upheaves strange names. For instance, the man whom Secretary Baker has picked to run for mayor of Cleveland staggers under the name of Stinchbomb.—Boston Advertiser.

Alackday! in South Carolina we have come to the point that decanters are only fit for cucumber pickles and catsup!—New Orleans States.

Labor Notes

Uruguay, South America, has a Federation of Labor.

Coal heavers at Frisco are paid 75 cents an hour.

Lethbridge (Canada) retail clerks have formed a union.

Norfolk, Va., has a colored central labor union.

A workmen's compensation law has been passed in Utah.

On July 1, Waco, Tex., painters will get $5 a day.

Union labor at Teague, Tex., is 100 per cent organized.

Charleston, S. C., plumbers are running a co-operative shop.

Philadelphia Musicians' Union is building a new home.

Springfield, Ohio, has opened a free employment bureau.

New Hampshire has passed a factory inspection law.

York, Pa., unions have founded a building trades council.

A labor-union mayor was elected at Muskegon, Mich.

Carpenters at Lynn, Mass., have secured a five-day week.

A $100,000 labor temple will be erected at Pittsburgh.

Bloomington, Ill., Central Labor Union issues a labor paper.

Prosperity Bulletin

"We have complete faith in the continuance of good business, and, in support of our confidence, we are scheduling the same space this fall that we scheduled in our spring campaign, and will not diminish our advertising appropriation. There is every reason for us to continue along the same lines as heretofore." ALFRED DECKER & COHN, Chicago, Ill.

CROP PEST LETTER

By Prof. J. G. Sanders, State Economic Zoologist

THE BAGWORM

PECULIAR conical bag-like cases of tough silken webs covered with leaf particles are often abundant on several kinds of trees and ornamental shrubs, and especially evergreens.

The bagworm overwinters in the egg stage in these bags formed the previous season by the female moth, which is wingless. After hatching the young larvae crawl to nearby foliage, and attack it greedily, grow rapidly and form the protective bag about themselves. These conspicuous bags remain over winter attached to trees.

Pick off the bags in winter or spring, and destroy them. If larvae have hatched and are at work, spray with arsenate of lead, using two pounds of the powder to each fifty gallons of water.

Careful picking is necessary to rid evergreen trees of the bags in winter, have hatched myriads of preventive.

THE PEOPLE'S FORUM

Takes Fall Out of Gilmore

June 25, 1917.

To the Editor of the Telegraph:

In your issue of June 22 T. M. Gilmore, president of the National Model License League, presented what he called the "Other Side of the Rum Question." Mr. Gilmore has an advantage in his presentation not possessed by most well-meaning people. He seems to be untrammeled by the facts, as is evidenced by the statements he has made at length.

In his preliminary statement, Mr. Gilmore overlooks the actual status of the great industry which he represents. The pitiless eye of science, undimmed by sentimentality or moral considerations, has recently been turned on alcohol as a beverage. It is known not to be a stimulant nor a food, but in all its forms to be a narcotic poison. Mr. Gilmore therefore stands in apologetic advocacy of a business which has grown up through the ages on a misconception he desires to have continued—the business of poisoning the people and of tempting them to be poisoned.

In his conclusion he insists that alcohol has served "a good purpose in the past," and is therefore now needed in aiding us to "stand erect under the tremendous burdens" which he says are to be encountered by the men in the trenches and by those who support them at home. It would be humorous, if it were not sad, to ask this gentleman, who evidently does not attempt to inform himself about what he discusses, whether the free use of alcohol by men in trenches or anywhere else ever aided any one to stand erect! He can discover, if he will inquire, even of German scientists, that all that happens in the use of the poison to the sale of which he is devoted is that the red flag of fatigue and pain is by alcohol taken down, and that its narcotic poison simply and only prevents and removes the natural protection against disease, disaster and death.

Mr. Gilmore insists that "national prohibition would not stop the use of liquors," and he proceeds to develop this thought by urging that if there came about the stopping of national poisoning the result would be that "the illicit manufacture of whisky would continue and develop along gigantic lines, not merely in hidden places but in private homes very generally." He does not attempt to square this statement with respect to his further statements in regard to the importance of the industry. He does, however, admit not only in this sentence but in others, that the liquor men are natural lawbreakers, and will do all they can to operate in defiance of law, as they have done in every state in which liquor is interfered with, so far as possible.

Mr. Gilmore's romance concerning the cellar of one whom he calls "the leading prohibitionist in Kentucky" is probably drawn from the same source as the figures he published not long ago concerning the effect of prohibition in Atlanta, at a time when Baltimore was endeavoring to free herself from the poison squad of which Mr. Gilmore is an advocate. I sent a full-page advertisement as published in the Baltimore News to a prominent business man of Atlanta, who replied that Mr. Gilmore and his friends were nothing more nor less than plain, ordinary liars, and that there was no basis of fact in any one of the statements which had been published responsibly. This was not the first case in which the liquor interests made deliberate and open misstatements, and it will not be the last.

Mr. Gilmore urges that we must keep on poisoning our people because England "has not given up the manufacture of alcoholic beverages." John R. Mott, whose word, I presume, will be accepted as somewhat better than that of Mr. Gilmore, is on record as having said to responsible men in Harrisburg prior to his departure for Russia that he found in the trenches that booze was only less disastrous to the men fighting for England than German bullets.

The talk about "personal liberty on the part of the individual" in which Mr. Gilmore indulges is interesting. He does not now have personal liberty to traffic in strychnine, morphine, arsenic, cocaine and a dozen other poisons, several of which are of exactly the same nature as alcohol. Yet he does not complain of this restriction.

It is interesting to note that the old cry of "destroying vast interests" comes up at this time. Mr. Gilmore is aware, though he would probably not admit it even under oath, that very many of those who have made their fortunes in poisoning their fellow-men through the agency of alcohol are now and have been for a long time wanting new investments. Here in Harrisburg an example exists where beer money is being turned to bread-baking. Long notice has been given that the American people are about to shake off the alcohol poison habit, at least so far as legal encouragement is concerned.

There is good authority for the statement that the total number of persons engaged in the manufacture of alcoholic beverages who Mr. Gilmore fears would be put out of work if the nation stopped the legalized poisoning of its people, is by no means large. Some of these unfortunates would undoubtedly be able to earn an honest living in constructive, and not destructive occupations. Meanwhile, more than a billion dollars now diverted from useful purposes to the keeping alive of our jails, courts, hospitals, and to the quicker populating of our graveyards, would be released to the benefit of every man, woman and child in the country.

When Mr. Gilmore insists that prohibition is nowhere effective, he knowingly makes a false statement, as well as one wholly inconsistent with his own position. If prohibition is not effective, why is he fighting it? He admits that his friends who make and sell alcoholic poison will keep on with their profit-taking despite the law, if they can. If, as he says, more liquor will be sold under prohibition, why should he not favor it rather than oppose it?

I wonder whether Mr. Gilmore is proud of the company in which he finds himself? The late Ambassador Guthrie told me while he was mayor of Pittsburgh that the social evil could not exist to any noticeable extent in that city when the chief incitement to it, booze, was cut off. The white slave traffic in America would dwindle to a very ordinary crime if its victims and those who benefit by it were denied the booze which Mr. Gilmore is so anxious they may have "in liberty." He has of course not noticed the analysis of the last quarter sessions court in Dauphin county, where in one day every criminal committed to jail at the expense of the county admitted that booze was at the bottom of his crime. Mr. Gilmore's friends include those who make a business of selling liquor to the inmates of the old soldiers' homes on pension day, and I have seen in Danville, Ill., the most scandalous conditions maintained by these "liberty-loving" salesmen of poison to weak old heroes. This morning a friend who lives in Jacksonville, Fla., told me of the way in which Mr. Gilmore's booze friends, who believe in a model license to poison people, carried liquor to the state line of Georgia in order to contravene the sovereign law of that state.

The liberty for which Mr. Gilmore is so anxious is the liberty of the highwayman to rob under the influence of drink, of the prostitute to solicit under the same influence, of the workingman who leaves most of his week's wages at one of Mr. Gilmore's liberty stations, from which he staggers home to beat his wife and children. Mr. Gilmore wants liberty to make me, a lifelong teetotaler, pay through taxation large sums annually to support his business of poisoning humanity.

Most people worth while, even in Pennsylvania, the worst liquor-soaked state in the union at present, will know that Mr. Gilmore's statements are untrue and his conclusions outrageous. It is desirable, however, always to reiterate the clear statement that alcohol used as a beverage in any form and in any quantity is always and only a narcotic poison, and nothing more. It never made a man do a stroke of work without preventing ten better strokes later. It is the greatest economic waste in the world to-day, and if cut off would permit the United States to fight this war in sobriety, in vigor, in strength, with but little additional taxation.

There is only one thing for which decent people have a greater abhorrence than for booze itself. It is that thing which in the guise of a man apologizes for booze as a booze liar.

Yours truly,
J. HORACE McFARLAND.

"Booze" Ads

To the Editor of the Telegraph:

If the war is to be "fought on wheat as much if not more than men and guns" and if the conservation of food and the health of all are matters of great importance, why should any considerable quantity of grain be made into "booze" during the war—or any time, for that matter? And if—as you rightly state in a recent editorial, that "not even the most ardent opponent of prohibition can point to a single good thing that booze has done for humanity, is doing or will do," what can be done to suppress the publication of booze advertisements, in one of which it is stated that such-and-such beer is "healthful, nutritious and intrinsically good"?

QUESTIONER.

Attention Ministers

To the Editor of the Telegraph:

My attention has been called to an article which appeared in your paper, and I have read it carefully. That the police tolerate crime in this city, asserted Mr. Driscoll at the time the survey was made several months ago, it reveals some striking facts about the vice situation of this city; how houses of prostitution are operated openly in this city, under the eyes of the police. The statute prohibits prostitution, and the responsibility for its suppression is placed by law with the police. Many of the officers frankly admit the existence of houses of that kind. They state that the policy of the bureau with relation to those houses is one of toleration as long as they are conducted without disorder. Remember, the statute prohibits houses of that kind, and it is as much a violation of the law to conduct them quietly as it is otherwise, and it can be plainly seen that houses of that kind are operated openly without fear of police interference. The police are required under the law to use every effort to suppress houses of that kind. The police will go and give them a tip to lay low for a while as seen in an article of June 20, and it is as great an evil as rum is, for married men and women will visit those houses and drink beer and whisky together and spend money which is needed at home. I think it is time for the Christians and ministers of this city to stand together and demand that the mayor and council take immediate action and give this great evil a severe blow and see that the police do their duty. Every minister and Christian of this city that wants to see this city stand out before the world as a moral city should work together and don't give up until the good work is finished. So wake up and fight the great battle which is before you, which is doing as much harm as the liquor traffic. For rum and houses of this kind work together. Now let us all work together for the betterment of Harrisburg. Now let us all hear what our Christian brothers and sisters think about this great movement.

A CHRISTIAN BROTHER.

That Baking Controversy

Harrisburg, Pa., June 23, 1917.

To the Editor of the Telegraph:

I have read several articles in your paper written by correspondents roasting the baker, for ignorance I have not read anything surpassing it and I wish you would publish these few real facts and give the baker his just dues.

One year ago a 15 ounce loaf of bread was selling for 5 cents and today a 11 ounce loaf is selling for six cents which figures a net increase in the price of sixty-five per cent.

A year ago the price of flour in car lots was from $5 to $6 a barrel; to-day the cost in car lots according to the papers which have the price always cheaper than you can buy it, $13.50 to $14.50 a barrel, which shows a net increase of 170 per cent.

This shows only the increase in flour alone and when you figure the increase in the other ingredients such as lard sugar and also coal and labor, it is hard to figure how the bakers are making expenses.

The laborer is worthy of his hire, and the baker surely earns his by the sweat of his brow, so lay off the baker, a square deal is all he asks for his work, and he is not getting it now.

Respectfully yours,
LOUIS BUCH.

Prosperity Bulletin

"We are looking forward to good business and much prosperity. There is nothing in the present conditions from our point of view that warrants any change in our advertising plans."

PERCIVAL S. HILL, American Tobacco Company, New York.

OUR DAILY LAUGH

SUSPICIOUS.

"Jones is much sought after this month."

"Why? Doesn't he pay his bills?"

Evening Chat

If a man with an inclination to write poetry came to Harrisburg just now he would not take the theme of Edwin Markham, "The Man With the Hoe," but he would write about the woman who digs in the garden. This city has a collection of "war gardens" that is worth traveling miles to see and has caused many people who have come to town in the last few months to admire the thrift and energy as well as the public spirit shown in the cultivation of so much ground and the donation of the vacant lots for raising of vegetables. Every man who can work in Harrisburg has a job waiting for him and there are places for a good many men outside of the city and as industry, railroad work and general business are going at a high rate and the hours of daylight and twilight for after-supper work are limited it is up to the women and girls to hoe the potatoes and pull the weeds. And they are doing it. They are not waiting for afternoon, either. Almost anywhere in the city you can see women out in the mornings and even working through the heat of noonday to get gardens into good shape. Men who are on night turns give up a couple of hours otherwise devoted to recreation or rest or corner-talking to the gardens, but the women go out early and seem to stick at it all day. No more will the Pennsylvania folks who go abroad exclaim at the sight of women working in the fields. It is a common thing on the vacant land in and about Harrisburg to see women wielding garden implements in a manner that should make men pay attention and as for the country women, they are working as energetically as they have every time an emergency has arisen. Harrisburg is proud of her women with the hoes and it is in order for some bard to sing their praises and to hold them up as an example for the folks of the future.

* * *

Little Kathryn Mary Frick, the deaf, dumb and blind girl of Harrisburg, who is being educated at the expense of the State, and who is no longer dumb because she has been taught to talk, is very much interested in the war and all that pertains to it. She knows how to operate a typewriter—using the touch system—and shortly before her return home for the summer vacation she wrote this to her father relating to the Liberty bond issue:

"The other day I counted 100 in 2 1-6 minutes. Miss Whitman (her teacher) told me that at that rate it would take me about fifteen days to count 1,000,000, and it would take fifteen thousand days to count 1,000,000,000. That would be forty-two years. It would take about eighty-four years, counting day and night, to count 2,000,000,000. The United States Government wishes to raise $2,000,000,000 on the Liberty Loan. It will take a long time to count the money. I think everyone who can afford it should buy Liberty bonds to help their country carry on the war."

* * *

There are fish stories and fish stories. You probably know scores of them yourself but here's one told by an old fisherman who came east some years ago that can't fail to rank with the leaders.

As he tells it, he was fishing in a little creek out in Colorado when he saw a monstrous big wave coming upstream. When it passed beneath the bridge he was on he saw it was caused by a whale of a muscallonge nosing along. It went by too fast for the fisherman to hook him he says, but he decided he would get the old boy on his way back. So he went home, got a big pitchfork, packed his grub bag and anchored on the bridge. Seven days and seven nights passed—he says this you know—and no muscallonge came along. Finally on the eighth day he saw the wave swirling down stream. When it got under the bridge he left drive with the pitchfork.

Let him finish it himself.

"No I didn't get the big brute, but man, I got a steak off that fish big enough to feed ten hungry men three meals a day for seventeen days."

* * *

People interested in road maintenance in this part of the State are doing some splendid work in keeping the sign-boards in good condition on the highways leading to this city. Harrisburg is the hub of almost a dozen and a half spokes of State highways and scores and scores of roads branch off from or cross the roads to this city. In spite of the importance of sign-boards there are still a number of vandals who make it their business to smash them or disfigure them. The self-constituted vigilance committees have kept after the people in charge of boards and the result is that the ways are better pointed out about this city than ever before.

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"Harrisburg is certainly going strong on war gardens. I do not know of any place where I have seen so many and looking so well," remarked State Game Commissioner John M. Phillips, of Pittsburgh, on the occasion of a visit here. Mr. Phillips took a ride about the city and was impressed with the number of the gardens and the way people are working them.

* * *

"Harrisburg is very much on the map and looking prosperous and happy," said Col. George Nox McCain, author, newspaperman, traveler and lecturer, while on a visit to Harrisburg yesterday. The Colonel used to report the Legislature for the Philadelphia Press years ago and knows the city of old. He is now living the life of a gentleman farmer in Bucks county and taking a big interest in development of the highways. He came here to see State officials and to watch the Legislature work. "It recalls old times to see the hustle for the finish, but, except Dick Baldwin and Harry Gransback, I do not see many in the House who were here when I was covering the session. There are some of the old-timers left in the Senate, but not many of them," said he. Colonel McCain was inimensely interested in the Capitol Park extension project and in the improvement Harrisburg has made on the fine River Front.

WELL KNOWN PEOPLE

—A. Merritt Taylor, who is stirring up considerable excitement over the Philadelphia transit situation, is a wealthy engineer.

—Joseph L. Dugan the new burgess of Osceola Mills, is only twenty-three and is said to have legislative aspirations.

—Congressman T. W. Templeton, of Wilkes-Barre, was a visitor to this city yesterday.

—J. L. Keater, who is active in "mine cave" legislation, is managing editor of the Scranton Times.

—John P. Dwyer, managing editor of the Philadelphia Record, is a member of one of the consorption boards in that city.

DO YOU KNOW

That Harrisburg has raised more soldiers than any city in Central Pennsylvania?

HISTORIC HARRISBURG

Harrisburg made nails for the American Army in the War of 1812.