

FOOD DELAY NOT FAULT OF ROADS, CLAIMS M'ADOO

Denies That Ships Are Held Over Time For Allies' Supplies

Washington, Feb. 23.—Complete denial of Herbert Hoover's statement that food for the allies and for consumption in the eastern portion of the United States is lacking because of the failure of the transportation system was made by Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo yesterday as director general of railroads.

Mr. McAdoo insists that the shortage of grain is due to the fact that the farmers are holding it in expectation of higher prices. He says, if Mr. Hoover will specify any particular food supplies that he wishes transported, the railroads will handle them promptly. It is also denied by the railroad administration, which, of course, means Mr. McAdoo, that there are any British ships awaiting a cargo in American harbors, and he even declares that there are cargoes of foodstuffs at some of the ports awaiting the ships to carry them across the ocean.

Public confusion regarding actual conditions is greatly increased by his wide difference of statement between the food administration and the secretary of the treasury. Until yesterday no one had questioned the food administrator Hoover on his statement that he talks about.

Asks Hoover Where Food Is Mr. McAdoo, in a letter to the food administrator, called on him to show where the food was. The letter read:

"Dear Mr. Hoover: You are, as I understand it, the sole purchaser in this country of food supplies for the allied governments. You must, therefore, know the location of the food supplies which you from time to time purchase and the ports in this country to which you desire such supplies shipped. If you will notify me from time to time of the location of the specific supplies and the port or ports in the United States to which you wish to have such supplies transported, I will guarantee the necessary transportation by blizzards and floods.

"I wish to reassure the country by saying that so far as transportation is concerned there is no danger of suffering from a serious food shortage in the eastern part of the country. Cordially yours,

W. G. McADOO."

MISS GREGORY GOT JOB

Herby General's Daughter NEEDED \$80 Post for Belgian 'Dependents'

Washington, Feb. 23.—Miss Jane Gregory, daughter of the Attorney general, applied at the food administration this week for an \$80-bonus job, giving as references Colonel E. M. House and the Attorney general himself.

In response to a perfunctory question by the employment office, Miss Gregory said she had three dependents.

"Three dependents?" gasped the clerk, incredulously.

"Oh, yes," she replied. "I've adopted and am supporting three Belgian children."

Miss Gregory got the job.

YOU Have Sick Headache

It is one of the symptoms of liver derangement and stomach trouble. A bad liver reflects in disorder in a giddy, thumping head; the shocked stomach nerves clarify the brain with pain. Treat the liver and the head is cured.

SCHENCK'S MANDRAKE PILLS

One dose will relieve the worst case of sick headache over night—perseverance in their use will remove the cause and give entire freedom from this distressing ailment. Schenck's Mandrake Pills are constructive tonic, so strengthening, reviving, comforting stomach, liver, bowels, that these organs are freed from tendency to disorder. Wholly vegetable; absolutely harmless, they form no habit.

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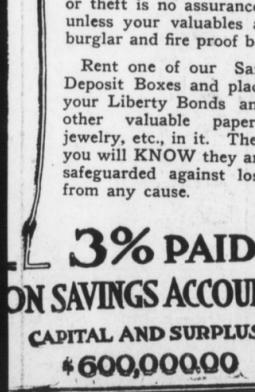
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Merely because you have never lost an important paper or other valuable article by fire or theft is no assurance that you never will, unless your valuables are kept in a modern burglar and fire proof bank vault.

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3% PAID ON SAVINGS ACCOUNTS CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$600,000.00



FLYING WITH SHAFFER THE RESOURCEFUL COOK

LETTERS FROM A DAUPHIN BOY TO HIS MOTHER

Somewhere in France, Jan. 6, 1918.

Dear Mother: Started a letter to you this morning at the hangars, but it was so unsatisfactory that I threw it away. Was expecting to go on a protection, but low, fleecy clouds prevented, as it's impossible to take pictures in such weather. Sitting around like that all morning is very tiring, and one could not get far from the fire, for it sure is cold. Just a promenade of about ten feet and those hobnail conductors in my shoes made my footstools "Cody" hot. Ha ha! I wear it. I keep on springing French words on you, you will have to learn French. I only hope you don't have as much trouble as I, for it sure is difficult, and these Frenchmen are often quite amused at my construction of sentences. However, their use of English is just as amusing.

Somebody taught one of these Frenchmen rooming with me an English cuss word, and you never saw anyone so proud of his command of the language, as he uses it on all occasions. It's a cliché that the first time he springs it on a girl, as he surely will, somebody's going to get shocked. The fact that I told him it was never used in good society means no difference, for he continues springing it.

The French Comedian Had to stop for dinner—no, it didn't take me two days to eat it, but we have one Frenchman here that is so amusing that one cannot write when he is around. I nearly laughed myself to death at him yesterday. He has a comical face to begin with and now that he has a bearded tooth and his lip has swollen to abnormal size, he is funny even without it. It's his little mannerisms that are so funny, so I can't very well explain them. It was raining all day yesterday and we all sat around the fire, trying to write letters; he among us. Only he was gravely pulling the hobnails out of his shoes and filling up the holes made thereby by pounding in matches with the heads out. When someone asked him why he did this he answered in his drawl way: "To light the way as I walk." I suppose now then his cigars were nearly all and to prevent passing them around as etiquette demanded, he goes out in the hall to light up and comes back wearing his usual innocent "I didn't do anything" expression. Pretty soon he and another Frenchman began a duet, each one singing in a different key. I suppose now you begin to understand why I stopped writing.

Some Bath My taking a bath in the morning caused quite a lot of amusement also, for, aside from it being a rare treat—I mean the bath, not the figure—it was rather difficult, since only washbasin was available, which would not even hold my small foot. Therefore, I had to stand on a chunk of oiled cloth, which just about ruined my feet. Golly! but it was cold, imagine taking a bath with a washbasin that was frozen stiff and you will understand why it takes courage to be a soldier. It just took one hour to warm my feet again, and it just occurred to me that the twenty days' coat of dirt must have had a warming effect, for I never had cold feet before.

Plenty of Snow in France After the rain had melted all the snow it began snowing again and continued to fall on us all last night and to-day. Which sure makes it look wintry around here, there becoms some seven inches of snow on the ground, and still she falls. Walked to Lezine, to-day, to buy some socks, all mine being out in the heels and toes. That kind are all right in the summer, but in winter

I want more warmth than ventilation. Not knowing what the word was, I looked up in the dictionary as I walked. The word was "bas," and not only did it mean stocking, but it was "a vile thing," according to the dictionary. Guess old Noah was right, too, because some of mine are that.

However, the use of that word did not get me any hosiery and I found out why when I came home, for they use another name for it, "bas," meaning a woman's stocking, for they mean a woman's stocking would not have them in stock for several days!

He's Wearing Wooden Shoes I'm a real Dutchman now, for I have wooden shoes. The government donated them also, seeming to think them necessary, which they surely are, making wonderful house slippers—a little noisy perhaps and hard to break in, but very handy, indeed, to slide around my chateau in. Indeed, most Frenchmen are wearing them. I mean the office force, carpenter and stay dryer than leather ones. A thick wooden slipper goes with them, so you see where they are on the point of mutiny because he has foisted a camouflage on them.

The Germans have been using what is called "ersatz tobacco." Until recently German tobacco rationed out was composed of tobacco stems and a mixture of chopped leaves, principally cabbage and chicory.

This new tobacco makes its appearance in packages marked "Deutscher Taback, 50 Der Preis sixty pf." It is composed of a mixture of dried hops, fennel leaves, mint, verbena, wild oats, heather and bulrushes, and extracts its coloring

For the last two days it has been bad weather, so all I have to do is eat, for that's about the only event one can look forward to, since your packages never show up and nary a letter, either; which would make life rather dismal if one did not have to chop wood. One cannot eat all the time, for even the most enjoyable habits grow tiring if overdone. As for woodcutting, I think I have cut more wood since I came to the "front" than during my whole boyhood. I'll leave it to Dad to say how much that was, for in my youthful fancy I might overestimate. However, the exercise is good for me, for if this keeps up I'll get fat loafing, for we have nothing to do when the weather is bad.

That just reminds me that during the last day we flew one of the Americans that came here with me brought down a Boche. The funny part of it was that he got lost from his "patrol," as we always travel in groups called patrols, and followed this German around for five minutes, thinking it was his leader, all the time keeping a sharp lookout down below, up above and to either side for Boche planes. Finally, he looked at the plane ahead that he had been following for five minutes, and noticed the iron cross. So he put it in his words, he was so excited he couldn't shoot straight. He finally got him, though.

These Frenchmen are quite resourceful in some ways, especially where the cook don't relish washing dishes—listen closely. "Sis," the idea may be of use. Jam is served as dessert here and if the plate is too full of the remains of the former courses for it, they simply turn it upside down and use the bottom. Of course, this would not work very well on a tablecloth, but such a luxury is about as strange to us as white bread—or pretty girls.

WALTER.

EVEN THE HUN FEELS NEED OF GOOD TOBACCO

Americans in France Depend Upon Folks at Home For Smokes

When the charms of spring awaken I feel, sometimes forsaken So far from all my dearest friends and folks. But clouds soon pass and birds sing. The whole world has a glad ring— Headquarters has just called us in for smokes.

The inside story of the new invasion of Russia by the Huns was tipped off to the tobacco editor by "some one, somewhere" and it is too good to keep. The Germans, said this tip, have hurled themselves into Russia for nothing else than tobacco. There is not a wisp of the weed in Kaiser Bill's land, and his soldiers are on the point of mutiny because he has foisted a camouflage on them.

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Fulton County Dry by Order of Court

McConnellsburg, Pa., Feb. 23.—Fulton county is dry. Judge Donald P. McPherson yesterday refused to grant a license to Charles Ehalt, proprietor of the Fulton House in this town, the only place in the county where liquor had been sold.

At the January term of court Judge McPherson heard charges against two hotels which had been granted licenses the previous year. One of these was the Fulton House. The other was the Hotel Jefferson. Proprietors were accused of selling liquor to minors and to men of intermediate habits.

At that time the Jefferson was refused the right to sell liquor. Action was deferred in the case of Ehalt's place. Yesterday's decision by the court wiped out the last remaining wet spot in Fulton county.

CAMP LEWIS PLOTTERS MAY FACE FIRING SQUAD

Camp Lewis, Tacoma, Wash., Feb. 23.—Four National Army soldiers were held in the guardhouse yesterday awaiting a presidential warrant from Washington, which will mean their internment at least as enemy aliens who plotted not only to shoot their officers the first time they got into action in Europe, but also to deliver all the American soldiers in their organization to the German army.

A general cleanup of enemy aliens at Camp Lewis is in full swing, officers said to-day. Thirty-four were discharged to-day from the service.

Washington, Feb. 23.—Officers of the Judge Advocate General's office said yesterday that any National Army soldier charged with plotting treason would be tried by military court-martial, and if found guilty would be liable to the death penalty.

MACARONI MANUFACTURER CHARGED WITH FOOD CRIME

Philadelphia, Feb. 23.—Learning that the Kurtz Macaroni Company here was operating without a license from the United States food administration, Jay Cooke, administrator for Philadelphia county, has summoned Max and Robert Kurtz to show cause why criminal prosecution should not be instituted against them. In his proclamation of January 10, President Wilson required that many manufacturers, including makers of macaroni, should obtain licenses from the food administration in Washington. The Kurtz firm is the first to feel the pressure of the food administration in Pennsylvania. The penalty provided for those who fail to apply for the licenses is \$5,000 fine two years' imprisonment or both.

"A FAMILY AFFAIR" AT PILLOW

Pillow, Pa., Feb. 23.—A comedy in three acts, will be given in the Band Hall, Saturday evening, March 2, 7.30, under the auspices of the Pillow Red Cross Auxiliary.

Frank Schreffler spent Sunday and Monday at Shamokin. Misses Jennie Bobb and Rosie Schreffler visited friends at Dalmatia. Private James Lehr, of Dalmatia, now at Camp Meade, Md., spent a day with relatives here.

from elderberries, fruit skins and fragments of Pernambuco wood. All this trouble the Germans went to for a tobacco substitute, and then the Hun soldiers would not stand for it. Hence the Russian raid, for they have very choice tobacco in Russia. All the prisoners, of course, will continue to be fed that "ersatz" stuff. Lest our brave boys come to this, you should instantly send in your contribution to the Telegraph Tobacco Fund. Previously acknowledged... \$923.15 G. M. Gayler, Duncannon... 1.00 \$924.15

ALTRICKS ASSOCIATION TO HAVE PATRIOTIC MEETING

On Monday evening at 8 o'clock W. Frank James, Congressman from Michigan, will address the Altrick's Associations, Nineteenth and Market streets, giving a patriotic talk on war from the Congressman's standpoint. This will be ladies' night. No admission charged.

Mr. James, while a member of the Michigan legislature introduced and had passed a mothers' pension bill and a workmen's compensation bill.

WORKMEN'S CIRCLE TO HOLD SPECIAL MEETING

J. L. Entin, New York City, and other speakers will address a meeting in the Colonial Theater, to-morrow evening, to be held under the auspices of the Harrisburg branch of the Workmen's Circle. "For the Freedom of the World," a patriotic motion picture, will be shown at the meeting. There will be no admission charged, and the meeting is open to the public.

Pennsylvania Soldiers Parade in Augusta on Washington's Birthday

Augusta, Ga., Feb. 23.—Marching to the tune of "Onward, Christian Soldiers," just adopted by the Twenty-eighth Division as its battle hymn to be used later in their drive against the Germans, the khaki-clad, stalwart men from Pennsylvania, 30,000 strong, swung evenly into Broad street at 10 o'clock yesterday morning amid cheers from 10,000 civilians.

Passing around the Confederate monument, in the heart of the city, with bands playing "Dixie," hundreds of the men were seen to raise their eyes to the immobile forms of Lee, Jackson, Walker and Cobb, grouped in statue form above the shaft.

Men in the crowd were moved almost to tears when Miss Mary Hall, 89 years old, known throughout the South as an unreconstructed rebel, cheered the men from the North in keen, fervent tones and clapped her hands until almost exhausted.

General Charles H. Merriam, who reviewed the march, had no comment to make as to which unit made the best showing. The field artillery brigade went through the streets at a trot, at times with horses galloping, as the parade of the two brigades of infantry ahead of them had taken up nearly two hours' time and the officers wanted their units to reach camp in time for mess.

The infantry made the most impressive spectacle, while no criticism could be made of any regiment, all appearing well-trained and disciplined, the One Hundred and Ninth, made up largely of Philadelphians, probably presented the best appearance.

Use McNeil's Cold Tablets.—Adv.

BOMBARDMENT IS MORE INTENSE IN THE U. S. SECTOR

Enemy Party Attempting Raid Is Driven Off by Rifle Fire

With the American Army in France, Feb. 22.—To-day the artillery bombardment was still more intense on the American sector northwest of Toul. Night and day enemy projectiles are falling in towns and have been directed at a number of strategic points. The damage done has been unimportant. Three American artillerymen have been wounded.

The Americans replied to the enemy with three shells for one, firing accurately on roads and enemy works. Shells were dropped on a party of seven Germans repairing wire entanglements. Some were wounded and the rest scattered.

Early to-day a small enemy party attempted to raid American lines and was driven off by rifle and machine gun fire, after which artillery fire, chased them back to their lines.

A trench mortar projectile fell on one of our trenches to-day, killing three and wounding four. Rain has prevented aerial activity and trenches and dugouts are flooded.

"SKULL AND BONES" CLUB PLANS FOR ANNUAL DINNER

The "Skull and Bones" Club of the Harrisburg Academy met last evening

in the Academy Hall. An important business meeting was held followed by a banquet and speeches by the members. Plans were made for a dance at the Colonial Club in the near future. The announcement will be made at a later date. The following members partook of the refreshments: Parker Geiswhite, Jack Lescurre, Donald Wren, Mennert Newlin, Ted Morgenthauer, Jack Depen, Mavin Hawley, Albert Ramey, William Lescurre, George DeVoro, "Parkie" Beckley, Frank Francis.

GRANDMOTHER KNEW

There Was Nothing So Good for Congestion and Colds as Mustard

But the old-fashioned mustard-blister burned and blistered while it acted. Get the relief and help that mustard plasters gave, without the blister. Musterole does it. It is a clean, white ointment, made with oil of mustard. It is scientifically prepared, so that it works wonders, and yet does not blister the tenderest skin.

Gently massage Musterole in with the finger-tips. See how quickly it brings relief—how speedily the pain disappears. Use Musterole for sore throat, bronchitis, tonsillitis, croup, stiff neck, asthma, neuralgia, headache, congestion, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and aches of the back or joints, sprains, sore muscles, bruises, chilblains, frosted feet, colds of the chest (it often prevents pneumonia).

30c and 60c jars; hospital size \$2.50.



MURAD THE TURKISH CIGARETTE

If they weren't GOOD— They wouldn't be good enough for the Boys "Over There." Judge for yourself—compare Murad with any 25 Cent Cigarette