

HARRISBURG TELEGRAPH

Published evenings except Sunday by THE TELEGRAPH PRINTING CO. Telephone Building, Federal Square

Members of the Associated Press-The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of 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, Eastern office, 300 Broadway, New York City; Western office, 1000 Broadway, New York City.

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.

AS A CHILD

WHAT a wonderful Christmas story that was which the Telegraph gave its readers yesterday, of the home-coming of General Pershing and his young son to the little town and the little home of the General's boyhood days!

What thoughts of other Christmases, long since gone, must have trooped through the veteran's mind as he sat down to table in the humble diningroom, where the Christmas feasts of his childhood's days were spread; as he poked about the old house where at his mother's knee he first heard the story of the great holiday and where he first hung his stocking in glad expectation of the visit of Santa Claus.

For that is the measure of a real man—that at Christmastide, if at no other time, he turns his thoughts back with longing heart to the home that, no matter how poor and humble it may have been, lives now in mellow memories as an enchanted place where all was merry as a Christmas bell and caroling care dared not show its wolfish face.

CALM BEFORE STORM

IT IS said in Washington that radical leaders have decided to soft-pedal for a while with a view to bringing up reinforcements to strengthen their lines and make the next drive for class control of government a certainty. They have decided they are not yet strong enough to overturn the established order.

CHRISTMAS FOR ALL

CHRISTMAS cheer for every household in Harrisburg appears to be the motto of all the civic societies of town.

and now side with capitalism against bolshevism. We have no peasantry in America, and the only thing that would produce such a submerged class would be class government.

And the man who, by the sweat of his brow, breaks the glebe of his own stubborn acres is not going to be particularly anxious to feed the loafer who curses capital and condemns his government.

PERMANENT ROADS

THE public will approve most heartily the stand State Highway Commissioner Sadler has taken in favor of the construction of none but the most permanent types of roads in Pennsylvania.

It would be unjust and misleading to formulate in dollars the worth of what we have to do. Too many undetermined factors enter into such an appraisal. However, it is definite: For 1,922 miles of durable pavement the average life of the semi-truckable motor vehicle, which comprises more than 80 per cent of our remaining miles is not improved roads have increased in value from ten dollars an acre to thirty dollars an acre.

Highways are means to ends, built at exorbitant cost, they have served their purposes well. The water-carrying capacity and products greater freedom of movement. What that has meant to the farmer, the merchant, the prospector can be fairly surmised from the howl that goes up when a road is blocked for a day.

The census of foreign cars, those from other States, taken in New York State in 1917, shows 1,955 foreign cars in and out of our State daily on an average. The average would hold up through July, August and September, which means a total of 1,955 multiplied by 93 days (one-half of those in and out) would give an average of 181,815 cars.

Advantage to the farmer from our roads comes in two distinct ways—better market facilities, lower freight rates, and, more important, it is that the banks show a large balance to the credit of New York State. The low rate of interest is due to improved highways.

Christmas cheer for every household in Harrisburg appears to be the motto of all the civic societies of town. Dinners, parties, Christmas trees, baskets of toys, candy, nuts, oranges—everything that goes to make for a Merry Christmas—have been provided.

Never in the history of the city has the spirit of Christmas so pervaded the community. It is a good sign. It indicates that the greed and selfishness we have heard so much about in recent months are mere surface indications; that the noise is that of a minority and that the great American people is sound to the core and even more generous and charitable following the war than they were before.

And, as Tiny Tim said: "God bless us, every one." Here's hoping you will have a very Merry Christmas.

Politics in Pennsylvania

Pennsylvania will eventually adopt the budget system for the object of high State officials who are interested in having the subject debated in the legislative convention. The Commission so as to develop ideas and public sentiment on the question.

A shake-up in the State Department of Forestry is being predicted for next spring. Steps for overhauling the business system of that branch of the State government are under way and the budget plan which has been tried in the Department of Forestry will be adopted.

Notwithstanding Mr. Brennan's statement about Justice Brown being the last survivor of the Pennsylvania delegation, it is interesting to note that Harrisburg has a survivor, who happened to be the youngest of the delegates to the historic convention. He is none other than Charles H. Bergner, the lawyer.

Christmas on the Rhine

Christmas Mass on the Rhine! In 1918, our midnight mass was under the open sky along the Rio Grande; in 1917, in the old medieval church at Grand in the Vosges; and now, thank Heaven, in this year of grace, 1918, we celebrated it peacefully and triumphantly in the country with which we had been at war.

George Nox McCain writes this way in the Evening Ledger about a former State Senator and man well known here: "The new prohibition enforcement officer for the State, ex-Senator William Wayne Hindman, is, at least by family tradition and ancestry, peculiarly fitted for the office."

Labor Must Curb Radicals

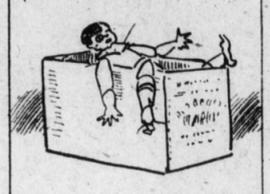
Conservative, patriotic American union men must wake up and take charge of running the union affairs and curb the radicals, or the whole labor movement of the Nation will run pell-mell to ruin!

Half-baked union men, irresponsible self-appointed leaders, who have assumed to take full charge of affairs in all too many cases. Unwise strikes have been illegally organized and called against the wishes and advice of responsible leaders, and in open violation of existing agreements and contracts.

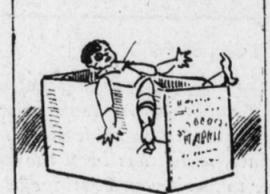
So all the elders of Israel came to the king of Hebron; and they appointed him king over Israel. David was 30 years old when he began to reign, and he reigned forty years.

WONDER WHAT LAST YEAR'S CHRISTMAS DOLL THINKS ABOUT?

I HAD A NASTY FEELING I WOULD COME TO THIS. HERE I AM CAST ASIDE A BROKEN DOWN WOMAN—CAST ASIDE FOR ANOTHER—in a box of play-things



HUH—WAIT UNTIL SHE HAS BEEN MAULED AND THROWN AROUND FOR A YEAR. THE POOR SHE'LL BE WHEN THAT WIG COMES OFF



IT ISN'T THAT I'M A JEALOUS WOMAN AT ALL BUT THAT FLAXEN HAIR

IT ISN'T THAT I'M A JEALOUS WOMAN AT ALL BUT THAT FLAXEN HAIR HUSSY THAT I SAW COME INTO THIS HOME IS NOT A FIT CREATURE FOR DECENT PEOPLE TO ENTERTAIN



SHE'LL WISH SHE HAD HAIR PAINTED ON HER HEAD THEN. AND WHEN HER CLOTHES COME OFF AND THE SAWDUST COMMENCES TO Ooze OUT—WELL SHE WON'T LOOK ANY BETTER 'N ME



IT HURTS ME A LITTLE TO THINK MY MISTRESS WOULD BE SO FICKLE

IT HURTS ME A LITTLE TO THINK MY MISTRESS WOULD BE SO FICKLE—BUT I'VE HAD MY REIGN AND I SUPPOSE I SHOULD STEP ASIDE FOR OTHERS



I NEVER WAS FUSY WITH MY CLOTHES BUT I'VE ALWAYS DRESSED SIMPLE WHICH YOU KNOW IS MUCH MORE REFINED



BUT—I KNOW THAT BLONDE WOMAN ISN'T DECENT

BUT—I KNOW THAT BLONDE WOMAN ISN'T DECENT. I REALIZE SHE IS A LOT SWELLER LOOKIN' THAN ME—BUT KNOW MY HAIR IS ONLY PAINTED ON ME



I'M NOT JEALOUS OF HER—ONLY A LITTLE BIT HURT



Christmas With the A. E. F.

Katherine Mayo with the North American Review

THE children played a large part in our army's first Christmas in France. At the artillery camp at Mailly, for example, it was a top sergeant who said, ten days or so before the day:

"Say, fellows, these poor little village kids haven't had much Christmas in their lives, have they, now? What do you say we pass the hat and see what we can do?"

The idea took in a flash, and they gave so well, giving as they always gave, with both hands, that the total sum was amazing.

Upon that messenger's shoulders rested a grave responsibility. Each soldier by this time was personally interested in some, particular child. Should that child's hope be unfulfilled the messenger would have earned against his name an ominous mark.

My land was the west land; my home was on the hill. I never think of my land but it never smelt the west wind that blows the golden skies.

My home crowned the high land; it had a stately grace. I never think of my land but I see my mother's face.

My land was a high land; my home was near the skies. I never think of my land but a light is in my eyes.

My land was a high land; my home was near the skies. I never think of my land but a light is in my eyes.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

As to the Central's Fire

To the Editor of the Telegraph: I am sorry that a slight misunderstanding with the Chief of the City Fire Department reading additional equipment to fight a fire at the Central Iron and Steel Co.'s plant has received any publicity and in justice to Mr. Gross I wish to supplement an article appearing in yesterday's issue of the Telegraph with a few lines in explanation.

The fire started one week ago in a large pile of steel turnings and the City supplied us with what was regarded at that time as adequate equipment to handle the fire. The high winds a few days following spread the fire but by the latter end of the week the fire seemed to be under control and at that time we started to use the material in our steel furnaces.

Under the capable direction of Mr. Kindler and his very able assistant, Mr. Werbeck, the firemen did splendid work and the fire was under better control and due to their united and untiring efforts reduced the danger to a minimum.

I will take this opportunity to thank Mr. Gross for his prompt action and the Department for its ready response and efficient work.

Bachelors and Old Maids [From the Des Moines Register.] Bachelors who prefer their club to a wife and kiddies; and old maids who prefer their cat to a husband.

The Smiling Morning Pest [Walter Prichard Eaton in Harper's Magazine.] To spring lightly out of bed, wide awake and cheerful, is done only by characters in stories, and the pathologically healthy in real life.

Dry Grasses Back to Parlor [From Spokane Spokesman.] Toward the end of summer grandmothers used to go out into the fields and gather wild grasses.

Chinese Coal For U. S. [From the Scientific American.] What is said to be the first shipment of Chinese coal to the American continent was made in June, when 1,600 tons were shipped from Chinwangtao to Alaska.

Strong on Surprises [From Punch, London.] Russia, declares Mr. Lloyd George, is a land of surprises.

WELL KNOWN PEOPLE

Judge A. W. Johnson, Judge of the Union-Snyder courts, was among visitors here yesterday.

Heber Dithrich, one of the Allegheny county legislators, is an officer in the new National Guard.

Attorney General William I. Schaffer yesterday celebrated his silver wedding anniversary.

Lowell L. Hart, census supervisor of the Pittsburgh district, will have nearly 1,000 enumerators.

Dan L. Hart, the mayor-elect of Wilkes-Barre, is writing a series of new plays.

Clarence Gibboney, Philadelphia lawyer active in law and order work, envisioned the final sitting of the Philadelphia license court with a battle with Isadore Stern.

The Rev. R. M. Hunsicker has been elected president of the Bucks-Montgomery Ministerial Union.

DO YOU KNOW

That Harrisburg used to celebrate Christmas eve with lighted candles in every window?

HISTORIC HARRISBURG—John Harris used to give presents to Indians of this neighborhood on Christmas day.

Financial Progression—A million dollars was a sum that used to stagger folks, by gum. But nowadays, we must confess, the word "million" has become a trifle less.

By BRIGGS

Evening Chat

Organized efforts to prevent extinction of quail in event of a rigorous winter are being taken by the State's game force, the traveling protectors and wardens being now at work to get farmers and sportsmen's organizations to co-operate in the plan of distributing feed where the birds are to be found.

Lancaster county is rated as first in three of the nine staple crops in Pennsylvania by the Statistical Bureau of the State Department of Agriculture in a summary for 1919. It leads in wheat, corn and tobacco.

Lieutenant Colonel Laurence H. Waters, son of Major-General Governor L. A. Waters, and second in command of the new 13th infantry of the Pennsylvania National Guard, has been cited for the distinguished service cross by the adjutant general of the State in a letter to Governor William C. Sprull, the first letter of the kind to have been given.

The address delivered before the State Medical Society in this city last week by Dr. W. G. Murdock, chief draft officer for the State, which woke up people in this State to the real showing made by its sons, has been printed in pamphlet form.

The Susquehanna river appears to be very much imbued with the Christmas spirit this year as it has not only obligingly frozen, but left most wintry spaces, but left some spaces where daring folks can go out and skate.

"Say, men are talking seventy-five cents a pound for turkey for Christmas," barked a man in a telephone conversation with the Harrisburg Police Department, "I ought to be arrested. It's outrageous, just put this in your paper. I was out hunting and got a deer. I don't care what they think, they can't hurt me. Tear 'em up, though."

Attorney General William I. Schaffer, who has been making a study of the State Constitutional Revision, is around a situation that folks who attend the meetings of that body at the State Capitol were watching for him to mention. For the first time a State body of such importance contains women, Mrs. Barclay H. Warburton, of Philadelphia, and Mrs. John Miller, of Pittsburgh, being commissioners. The other day an occasion for a perfunctory motion having arisen the Attorney General advised that it be moved by Mrs. Miller, of Pittsburgh, a member from Philadelphia, and Mrs. Warburton, of Philadelphia.

The State Constitutional Revision, which was established, all forms completed, and the report of the committee is being prepared. The report is being prepared by the Attorney General, and the report is being prepared by the Attorney General.

The State Constitutional Revision, which was established, all forms completed, and the report of the committee is being prepared. The report is being prepared by the Attorney General, and the report is being prepared by the Attorney General.

The State Constitutional Revision, which was established, all forms completed, and the report of the committee is being prepared. The report is being prepared by the Attorney General, and the report is being prepared by the Attorney General.

The State Constitutional Revision, which was established, all forms completed, and the report of the committee is being prepared. The report is being prepared by the Attorney General, and the report is being prepared by the Attorney General.