

NEW CASTLE NEWS

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THAT KIND OF PEOPLE DON'T FALL DOWN

SAM KLAFTER, debonaire tobaccoist and well-groomed citizen, shook his head impressively and smiled in admiring fashion. "They'll get it," he said, in his mellow but convincing tones. "They'll get it, all right; that kind of people don't fall down."

Saying which, Mr. Klaffer removed the gold band from a large, black cigar and lighted it slowly and patiently, as one does who understands the art as well as the science of smoking tobacco grown in the tropical garden of the gods.

He had just made his contribution to the "Y" campaign fund in response to the tactfully worded invitation of a charming woman solicitor. Not that it is necessary to clothe charity or good works in alluring form in order to attract Mr. Klaffer's hearty support! It is not. He gives freely, but with discretion born of long experience. Rarely if ever is his crystal counter not occupied by a charity box for some worthy cause. But giving is glorified and hallowed when it produces instant and concrete recognition in radiant eyes and peachy cheeks flushed with gratitude.

To our mind, Mr. Klaffer's philosophy seemed to sum up the attitude of mind of the average citizen toward that heart-breaking campaign, as it neared its close. While it lasted, a confusion of emotions raged in the mental processes of the body politic. The campaign opened with a blare of trumpets that seemed to die out in a wail of despair. "They'll never get it," and "they don't deserve to get it," were favorite phrases of conversation during those dreary days. Nobody watched the big clock for the same reason that a tortoise race doesn't draw a crowd. The campaign was decidedly unpopular in certain quarters. There was a popular conviction that the waddling rich were trying to coax the dollars from the widow's reliable list savings bank.

The waddling rich, most of whom by the way are neither waddling nor rich, didn't seem to mind. They didn't go after the silver in the stocking nor the greenbacks under the hearth. They set out intelligently and skillfully to raise the money from those who could afford to part with it. They gulped down disappointments and closed their ears to jeers and taunts.

They won, and won by their own efforts. When the finale came and only a few thousand more were needed, those who had already doubted their contributions, dug deeper and brought up more gold from their own pockets. It isn't fair to say that the well-to-do folk alone are responsible for the victory. It is fair, however, to say that the well-to-do did not ask anybody to deny himself to a greater relative degree than they were willing to deny themselves.

There are some mighty big individual contributions in the list published today. Let no man say that the men and women of means who live here are not true to their home city. More than one campaign like the one just closed has failed in other cities where the well-to-do failed to deliver the goods. Youngstown may be able to raise speedily a million dollars for investment in a dividend-paying industry, but they know what failure means, over there, when they ask for money for such institutions as the Y. M. and Y. W. C. A.

There are hundreds of generous-hearted men in New Castle who had money to give during this campaign. They are denied the pleasure which giving brings to its disciples. To those who were able to give and who did give let us offer our sincerest praise. They have vindicated their right to hold worldly goods as trustees for humanity.

In the years to come when you feel disposed to say unkind things of a citizen whose public spirit singled him out for discussion, consult the list of men and women who made victory possible yesterday, and see if his name is on it. If it is, have a care, for you are judging one who had shown disinterestedness and unselfishness of the highest order. Ask yourself how much YOU gave, back there in December, 1916. That ought to keep a great many rough words out of circulation for a decade to come.

Mr. Klaffer was unusually correct. "That kind of people don't fall down."

RANN-DOM REELS

By HOWARD L. RANN.

THE FRONT HALL CLOSET. The Front Hall Closet is a place where people put things which other members of the family would give one year of life to locate. Despite the great advance in architecture during the past century, this dark, hump-backed dungeon is inserted into almost every home by architects who do not care what happens after the contract is let. And what is the result? We see it all about us in the hopeless, despairing look of husbands who after hunting through every room in the house for a pair of last spring's rubbers are obliged to carry to their daily work a pair of cold, moist feet and a nose which trips a sneeze every thirty seconds. How husbands maintain their temper and standing in the church, under such a handicap, is one of the unfathomable mysteries of life.

The Front Hall Closet is always constructed about two feet wide and runs back to a neat peak under the stairway. The architect tins the interior with shelves and hooks, so that when a near-sighted husband goes to look for his fur cap he will run into them head on and back out cursing for revenge. The Front Hall Closet is never lighted by anything but the kitchen window, which makes it a handy place to crawl into gloves which are good for another winter. Many a man has started to find something in one of these subterranean recesses and got so tangled up with rubber boots and sheet music and ball bats and raincoats that he had to be hauled out, feet first, by a reproachful wife.



Tangled up with rubber boots and sheet music and ball bats and raincoats.

If we had any laws in this country that were worth two whoops in a stiff breeze, the Front Hall Closet would be abolished and it would be a criminal offense to put any male wearing apparel out of sight. But so long as congress continues to cringe before the woman's suffrage movement, husbands will have to keep on digging around for their clothes and going to the office in a loose negligee.

Bedford Succeeds John D. Archbold

(International News Service) NEW YORK, Dec. 22.—Alfred C. Bedford, vice-president and treasurer of the Standard Oil Co., of New Jersey, was today elected president of the concern to succeed the late John D. Archbold.

Where to Go Tonight

Coliseum—High class vaudeville with Lillian Mortimer & Co. presenting "My Irish Molly O."
Dome theatre—Moving pictures featuring Anna Pennington in "The Raincoat Princess."
Regent theatre—Moving pictures starring Clara Kimball Young in "The Rise of Susan."
Nixon theatre—Moving pictures featuring Louise Glavin in "The Wolfe Woman."
Strand theatre—Moving pictures with Edith Storey and Antonio Moreno in "The Bust of Egypt" and others.

Ocean News

NEW YORK, Dec. 22.—Steamers sailing today:
Nordram for Palmouth-Rotterdam; Saxonia for Liverpool.
Due today:
Touraine from Bordeaux; Patria from Piraeus; Cedric from Liverpool; Roma from Lisbon; Mongolia from London; Patria from Gibraltar.

Hints And Dints

The Boycott.

When eggs are a dollar a dozen, And meat is a quarter a bite, And even the price of such fodder as rice Is soaring away out of sight, You'll find, if you just do without 'em, There will soon be an oversupply, And there's never a doubt, if you'll only hold out, That the price will come down by and by.

You can cut out the milk and the coffee, The cake and the bread and the pie; The pickles and jam and the ham and the lamb You can swear that you simply won't buy; And the men who are boosting the prices Will not have a thing they can sell, And inside of a year there'll be nothing to fear From the terrible H. C. of L.

Of course you will starve in the meantime; Inside of a fortnight or two The willow will wave o'er your neat little grave. And prices won't interest you, No doubt there is also a boycott, By which you could safeguard your self By saving a lot on your burial plot— But—figure that out for yourself. —James J. Montague.

Sun sets today at 4:35; rises tomorrow at 7:22. What a beautiful snowstorm it was—if you say it in a whisper. This is fine weather for planting an "ad" for a rousing January sale.

Maybe you've noticed that we never miss the button till the light winks out. Being next door to a fire is about as bad as being in the flood zone during an inundation.

Snowshovels were about as handy as a pair of gum boots going-to-work time this morning. Just now it looks like a good guess that it's going to be a white Christmas. Whaddaya think, brothers?

Son, the best kind of club to swing or get next to is the Christmas Savings club, and don't you forget it. Wow! Think of it! One hundred and seventy thousand plunkeroes for the loss of the affections of a 73-year-old Pittsburg recluse. At the same ratio, that old boy must have certainly been "some affectioner," when he was about 25 or 30.

From the nature of Mr. Archbold's will, his bequests will hardly "oil" up anything outside of his immediate family, which seem to have enjoyed sufficient "lubrication" to satisfy most any smooth person.

The small boy who threw stones at grandma's chickens last summer heartily hopes the incident has been forgotten by that estimable old lady at this season.

The news of their soldier boys' return will fill the stockings of many mothers overfording in spite of any holes that may be nestling the toes.

Evidently the lack of "punch" in the Rev. Sunday has insured an adequate sufficiency for the city of Boston. Mother love alone guides a parent in the selection of a house coat and comfy slippers for a wayward son who is seldom at home long enough to change socks.

Illuminated clocks about the size of the one being used in the "Y" campaign might be a good incentive to urge some of the night hawks to seek the family roost a little earlier than usual.

Nothing puts the damper on a family Christmas dinner so thoroughly as the appearance of one of the members who has celebrated brilliantly, but unwisely, the eve previously.

Congress is adding to its many other troubles by taking up the prohibition fuss. That question always causes a fuss, as there are always some against prohibition—it isn't quite unanimous yet.

The war in Europe has been hard on the nobility. So far 25x counts, 567 barons and 1,465 lesser nobility have been slain. The nobility will fight it seems, even if they will not work.

Algernon's Newspaper Career

Letters From the Front.

Camp Stewart, Tex. Dear Mother— How's everything back in God's country? Things here are as bad as ever, I'm being imposed upon as much as usual. You know the Captain came back. Well, I knew he was coming, but didn't suppose I'd get the reception I got. I had to go to town yesterday to send a story home by wire, and didn't get back until the last train. Then I found that the Captain had arrived. You know, the Captain and I live in the same tent. Well, when he was away, we folded up his little cot and packed his things away. It gave us more room and made things quite comfortable. When I got home last night, I expected to go right to bed, for I was cold and tired. But I didn't get to bed right away. I couldn't find a match to light the lantern in my tent, so I undressed in the dark and started to crawl into bed. And then I found that there was somebody already in my bed. Talk about feeling scared and crawly and everything. Say, I thought that maybe it was a Mexican or a robber, or most anything. I felt of the fellow's face—I couldn't see because it was dark you know—and it felt cold. Then I began to see visions of murdered men and everything. While I was feeling around and wondering what I would do, the fellow on the bed spoke. He said, "What the

Brief News In City Activities

WANT WARD LIBRARY MOVED.—A. C. Hyde and L. B. Anderson, representing the Seventh ward firemen's organization, appeared before council this morning and requested that council take action to have the branch library removed from the room of the fire department building on Cherry street. Councilmen will hold a conference with the library directors, the school board and others interested to see if arrangements cannot be made to have the library placed in the school building.

NEW FLOOR NEEDED.—It was brought to attention of councilmen this morning that it will be necessary to construct a new floor in the Seventh ward department building before the new auto truck can safely be stationed in the department.

NO BIDS ON WALL.—This was the morning designated by councilmen to receive bids for building of a wall at the Rosenblum property on Quest street but no bids were received.

BARKING DOGS ANNOY.—Complaint was made to the police last night that barking dogs in the express company office were annoying residents of the McKee block, particularly making it impossible to sleep.

NO CITY PAY SATURDAY.—There will be no early pay for the city employes on Saturday as had been contemplated. Some legal difficulties were encountered in making arrangements to pay early. Councilmen desired to have the city employes paid so that they could have the money for Christmas, if they so desired.

CITY OFFICIALS GOING AWAY.—Mayor A. D. Newell will spend Christmas in Youngstown. Safety Director James Hamilton and family will spend the day at Craton, Pa.

NO COUNCIL MONDAY.—There will be no regular session of the city council on Monday, the meeting having been postponed because of Christmas. Councilmen will meet on Tuesday morning as usual.

ROBBERY.—Report was made to the police this morning that a robbery occurred at 16 Wabash avenue in the Seventh ward last night. About \$40 in money and a gold watch were taken.

"BOARDERS WANTED"—Down in the First ward a sign has been prominently displayed which reads, "Boarders Wanted, With Bath and Water."

HURLED BRICK THROUGH AUTO.—Supt. Simpson of the Water company reported at police station this morning that while driving through Mahoningtown in an auto, some youngsters hurled snowballs and bricks at the machine. One stone went through the top of the auto and another through the windshield. Police are working on the case.

FEW OLD DRUNKS.—A few dilapidated specimens of what booze will do, presented their compliments to the mayor this morning in police court. All were given another chance to get tanked before Christmas, one being told to get out of town when liberated.

WOMAN FOUND SERIOUSLY HURT.—Police received a report that a woman was lying on the ground near 207 South Jefferson street. They investigated and found Mary Shira. She was suffering from some cuts and bruises, received when she fell. She was taken to the Shenango Valley Hospital.

WATER PIPES FREEZE.—Police officers were delegated to accompany a property owner to his property on Croton avenue this morning to break in the door. It was reported that the tenant in the house had gone away without turning off the water and the pipes had frozen and burst, water pouring through the weather boarding from the second floor.

NO MUNEY TREE.—New Castle will have no Municipal Christmas tree. The matter was put up to the city councilmen and the members of this body did not act.

OBJECTION TO WHITE FIRE TRUCK.—Councilman Tyler objected to the plan of some of the councilmen to have the new Seventh ward fire truck painted white, at the session this morning. The final decision on the color of the truck was held over until the next meeting. Mayor Newell is an enthusiast for having the truck painted white.

DAMAGE CLAIM FILED.—The request of George Nesbitt that the city pay \$8.50 as damages because the police patrol hit his sleigh, a few days ago, was filed by council today. Councilmen said that from their report of the accident the patrol driver was not at fault.

STAPH GIVEN CONTRACT.—Charles Staph was given the contract for construction of sidewalks on Smithfield street, by action of council this morning. There was only one other bidder, that being A. O. Hogue. Staph's bid was the lower.

DIDN'T MAKE VIEWS.—Councilmen did not make the views in the vicinity of Arlington, and Jackson avenues yesterday, because of weather conditions. December 29 has been designated as a new date for making the views. There are several new streets proposed for this season.

HEALTH CLERK SICK.—Miss Margaret Wimer, of Pearson street, clerk in the city health department, is confined to her home on account of sickness. She is threatened with pleurisy, it is reported.

SAD NEWS.—City Solicitor James A. Gardner was saddened on Thursday by receipt of the news of the death of City Solicitor Seitz, of Harrisburg. Mr. Seitz was elected and took office in Harrisburg at the same time that Mr. Gardner was elected in New Castle, and was a warm personal friend of Mr. Gardner.

ELECTRIC TROUBLE.—The heavy storm and blizzard of the morning occasioned considerable trouble with the electric wires about the city. The current was on and off frequently during early morning and many of the men who come downtown about 8 o'clock had to hike.

Hints And Dints

Even if some of us don't get even a toby for a Christmas gift we will be satisfied with just being able to know that the \$32,000 was raised to wipe out the debt on those two buildings on the Diamond.

Most of the evil spirits are confined in glass and wood receptacles. We will have to have some pie, cake and candy for our troopers when they get home. They are tired eating sand and cactus. Get their feet in plenty of time.

Christmas trees are higher in price this year. The reason for it is probably that those who have them for sale want more money.

While most of us will agree that every person has a right to his own opinion, in many cases we think the other fellow's opinion is queer and we would like to take it away from him.

Only three more sleeps until Santy comes, kiddos! Now all keep quiet and be good until after he is gone.

About 15 women were shocked at Pottsville, Pa., yesterday when a man threw his arms around them and held them in long and close embraces. That fellow must be a regular Santy Claus when it comes to giving gifts in the way of close embraces.

A Pittsburg man is suing one of his best friends for alienating his wife's affections. He evidently was a better friend to his wife than he was to him according to that wail.

It isn't necessary to feed Christmas lookers any prepared foods to put pep into them.

Abe Martin Says:



Roosevelt allus goes some place where nobody knows him after an election. Th' best scheme is t' love yourself and take no chances on your neighbors.

The hand car is to be abolished on some railroads because it is claimed that pumping it by the section hands winds them and that they cannot work properly after pumping the contraction for several miles. Walking does look easier to those looking on.

The Hints and Dints man has seen 35 Christmases come and go while he has been employed on The News, and Christmas looks as good as ever. That's over a month of Christmases—and that's going some.

A Detroit man wants a divorce from his wife because he found the coal scuttle filled with beer bottles when he went home and a note addressed to his wife from one of the boarders as "My Dear Sweetheart." Well, he didn't have to go to the expense of hiring a detective, anyhow.

Beer has been raised in price by the brewers in some sections in this country on account of the war. Brewers had better be careful as they might have a war of their own to fight soon.

A real good fellow is one who keeps something of the Christmas spirit all the year round.

When most babies lick the paint off their Christmas toys they will be used to that kind of stuff as their mothers also furnish them plenty of painted-licking surface during the year.

President Wilson is trying to settle the war in Europe. Here's hoping he has better success than he has had in Mexico.

Cooper & Butler Cooper & Butler A MAN NEEDS Some of These Articles LOOK THEM OVER CAREFULLY
Suits Overcoats— Heavy and Light Weight Raincoats Smoking Jackets Mackinaws Bath Robes Fancy Vests Hats— Stiff and Soft Caps— Fur and Wool Dress Shirts Silk Shirts Dress Gloves Fur Gloves Neckwear Mufflers Hosiery Silk and Cotton Manicure Sets Military Brush Sets
Brush and Comb Sets Hosiery Sets Suspender Sets Handkerchiefs Initial and Silk Umbrellas Canes Fancy Belts Collar Bags Cuff Buttons, Pins Vest Chains Pocket Books Tie Rings Arm Bands Garters Drinking Cups Pocket Knives Night Shirts Pajamas Sweater Coats Underwear Jerseys Pullman Slippers Shoe Polishers
OUR SILK SHIRTS ARE GREAT THE HOUSE OF GOOD CLOTHES COOPER-BUTLER 114-116 WASHINGTON ST. NEW CASTLE, PA.

Give Comfys to Everybody DAN GREEN Comfy Slippers Soft, comforting and consoling to the feet. Dainty and beautiful Comfys for women; trim, mannish ones for men and cunning picture Comfys for children. Packed in colored picture boxes Store Open Evenings Until Christmas

Nowadays It's SAM. H. MCGOWN FOOT WEAR

PREPAREDNESS Preparedness for most of the crises that may happen you is measured by money. "In time of peace prepare for war." is a national maxim; but no less important for the individual is the rule "In time of profit prepare for loss." PUT YOUR EXTRA MONEY IN THIS BANK.

THE CITIZENS NATIONAL BANK Cor. Mill and Washington Streets.

THIS XMAS SALE ORIGINAL The original Kut Rate Store has the original Christmas sale. Here you can secure the most beautiful gifts at prices the lowest in the city. Glance over our complete stock of ivory goods. The prices will please you. Manicure sets and holiday stocks complete for you last minute buyers. And remember we have competent salespeople who are glad to satisfy your most exacting wants. Open Christmas day to accommodate our customers. MCKEE'S KUT RATE STORE 21 NORTH MILL ST.