

ALL HARRISBURG VOTES FIRST KIPONA GREATEST WATER EVENT IN CITY'S HISTORY

KIPONA SHOWS DEMAND FOR DEVELOPMENT

[Continued From First Page]

gleaming water as the illuminated boat parade, evening feature of Harrisburg's first Kipona, swung down from the upper end of Independence Island and floated past the judges' stand down near the bridges.

Like Flickering Fireflies Never in the times of the old ghost, nor since until last night, did the romantic Susquehanna provide a setting for such an event. Perhaps to the shade the thousands of sparkling fireflies dotting the surface for nearly two miles brought thoughts of invaders. And perhaps he wrapped his old Indian blanket just a little tighter around him as he contemplated the rhythmic dip and shoot, dip and shoot, of the approaching lamps. For never did an Indian witness such a sight! And how was he, wily chief that he was, to figure out any way for repelling such invaders—hordes that swooped down from the direction of the Dauphin water gap with twinkling lights marking the almost countless boats.

Just a few minutes after 7.30 o'clock when the last rays of a Susquehanna valley sunset had cast their final crimson darts at the glooming and the old shade resumed his early nocturnal wandering the parade began. Scarcely had the ghost of the old chief left his resting place to gaze over the moonlit Susquehanna, battle-ground for many a hard-fought Indian contest and scene of many an Indian wooing, when a fast craft shot away from Dintaman's boat pavilion, itself a novelty to the shade. In this craft was V. Grant Forrer, chief of the new order of river followers, and several assistants. Bathed in light as it was, this boat alone was a sight for the old chief, but it's hard to say just how he felt when nearly 80 tiny craft, each filled with from two to six people, darted away from the various boat-houses and swung into a long wavering line behind the faster boat.

As the hum of the motors, each lit by at least four bobbing Japanese lanterns, furnished free by the Greater Harrisburg Navy, and many decked out in strange or beautiful fashions, as the fancy of the owner dictated, swung into line and formed the long procession that swept quietly toward Broad street, the old chief must have believed his eyes were failing him. Just what he thought as the line doubled, formed for a minute a deep loop and started back toward the bridges at the shade's feet would be hard to even guess at.

Weird Creations in Line It's positively certain that no living person ever saw such a sight hereabouts. In line were not only illuminated canoes, but big floats that swept majestically down the stream, little motorboats and big motorboats that swooped and darted around as the capacity of their engines permitted; floats filled with singers; a whole modern battle fleet; imitation sailboats; Venetian gondolas, and last, but not least, a quaint Egyptian craft like the one that bore Cleopatra out to meet Mark Antony these many, many years ago—and true to life, this boat bore a "Cleopatra," yes, even garbed like Cleo!

It was indeed a strange, weird sight for an old shade to see, but even as it stirred him, so did the romance in the souls of every one who participated and those who looked on from shore.

As the twinkling fireflies swept down stream those in the canoes at least enjoyed a scene that in years to come they will instinctively make reference to when judging beautiful scenes and events.

Overhead a bright half moon cast silver beams across the surface of the stream, beams that danced and rippled over the waters, twinkling in an instant the sky went up, and down, and showed myriad brilliant darts in all directions over the heads of the canoeists. Other brilliant lighting effects and strange sounds, too, diversified to describe, welcomed the parade as it reached South street and swept past the judges.

Shoreward, a Wall of Light How this demonstration shocked the senses of the old shade 'tis hard to say, but the fall of all his traditions could have been no more awesome than the feeling that floated into the canoes as they floated into the lower basin. Beneath them the water suddenly changed colors and became a brilliant red, white and blue, and magic came about them, a wall of light; high above them rockets soared, bombs burst and strange fires were lighted; shoreward in the reflected glimmer of white stars facing a wall that extended from the very water's edge to the top of the steps, broken awhile and then renewed at the upper park level—a wall that extended from Market streets to Boas.

An Uncompromising Shade As the boats swept past the judges' stand, turned and scarce a minute later the assistants declared that it was a sight that one may see but once in a lifetime—and never forget. But to the uncomprehending shade of the Indian chief who awe-struck, gazed on from his vantage point 'cross river, Harrisburg's first illuminated boat parade as a part of the Kipona was a sight too strange to explain, and bewildered and shaken, he returned to his narrow resting place of centuries to resume his nocturnal wanderings no more.

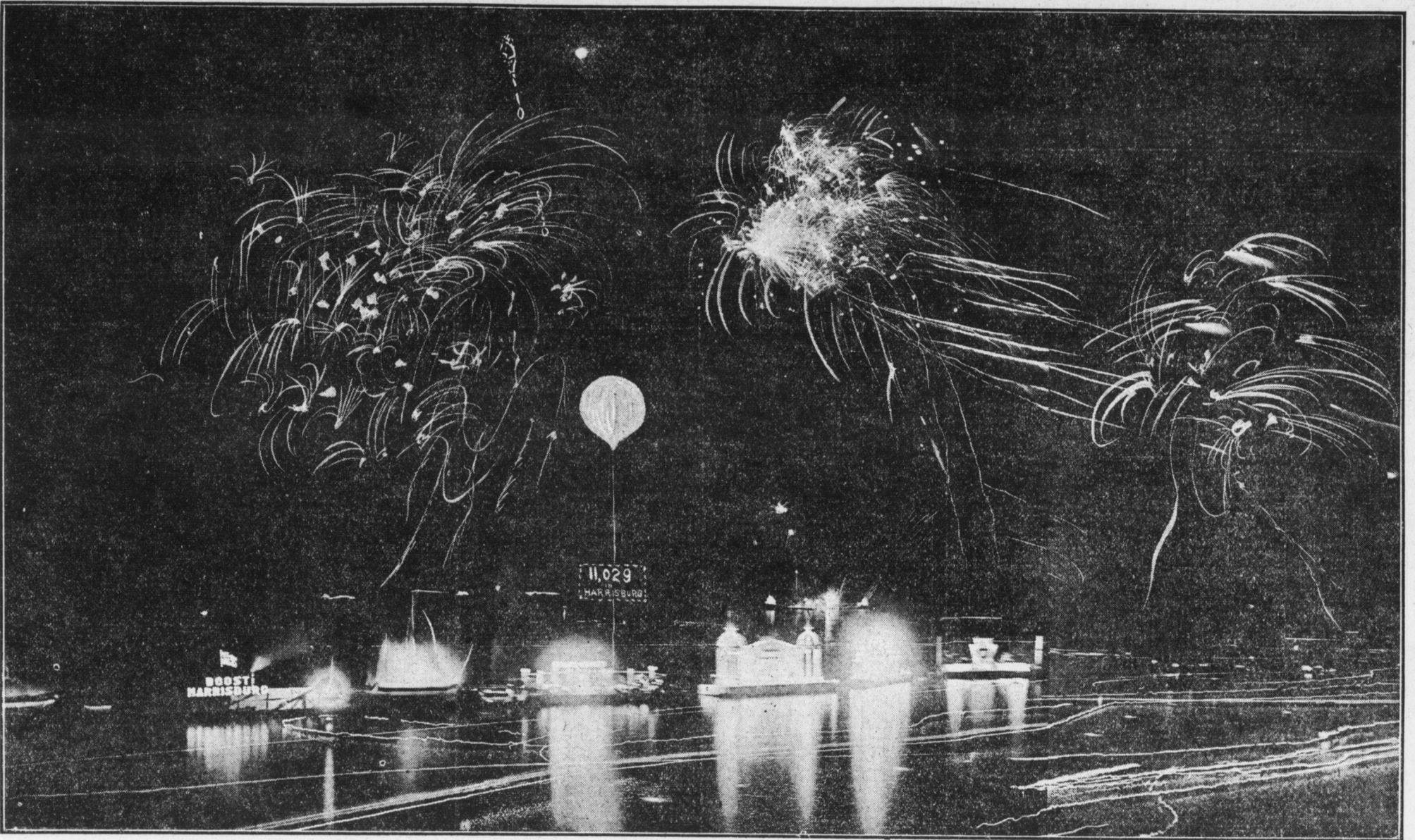
Electrical Display Awees and Thrills City's Thousands

Long after the Man in the Moon had gone to bed last night behind the Cumberland hills, the stars stayed out for a few hours, of amazed reflection over the Susquehanna "basin."

The old man of the skies wasn't positive during the early evening as to whether he was wanted or not to add to the joy of a night on the river, and the stars had had a woful time of it trying to coax the thousands of folks along park level and front to lift their eyes higher than the man-made stars of gun-powder or the scintillating illuminations of electrical displays.

And if the Moon had met the Sun 'way off behind those same Cumberland hills, the chances are that the Moon told the Sun that King Solomon may have been all right when he made that old, old remark about the newness of things under the Sun, but he positively could not have applied

HOW THE RIVER BASIN LOOKED TO EYE OF THE CAMERA WHEN MYRIADS OF LIGHTS FLASHED ON



BOAT PARADE PRIZEWINNERS

- Judges in the illuminated boat parade last night awarded the following prizes for the best decorated floats:
- 1.—Bowman & Co., war fleet, consisting of a flagship and fleet, illuminated with red incandescent lamps.
- 2.—South Harrisburg Amusement Company, large derrick float, profusely decorated with pennants.
- 3.—D. Bowman, aqua aeoriala.
- 4.—Mookey and Shreck, floral display and lanterns.
- 5.—Carey, canoe decorated with small pennants.
- 6.—Star-Independent, large motorboat with colored lights.
- 7.—Rumpf and Whitman, canoe, decorated as single-mast schooner with colored lights.
- 8.—Red Cross, nicely, canoe with field hospital in center.
- 9.—Knabe, canoe decorated with lanterns.
- 10.—Conway and Myers, canoe, decorated as single-mast schooner with lanterns.

The prizes will be distributed tomorrow evening at the Park Department.

that observation to the things going on beneath the Moon.

When Solomon Went Wrong King Solomon for instance never saw the evening water pageant, Susquehanna "basin" electrical illumination, or the fireworks display that closed the celebration of the first annual Kipona held under the direction of the "Greater Harrisburg Navy."

With a multitude of flashing varicolored lights, misty fountain sprays of water and steam, with the bang and snap of whizz and breaking glory of many colored rockets stars, and with hundreds and hundreds of bobbing Jap and Chinese lanterns that danced from as many canoes—the "big night" of Harrisburg's river history was celebrated.

And the thousands of the evening which augmented the thousands who saw the day events, turned tired feet but unsatisfied eyes toward home when the display had become history. On the City Grandstand From far beyond "Hardcrabble" to Market street, the city's water front was crowded with sky-and-river gazing folks; the great grandstand of Harrisburg crowded with the countless hundreds got a seat. But they had to go early.

Electricity and gunpowder tried to outdo each other as illuminating agencies through the mutual co-operation of the Jovian league, the city's recently organized electrical engineers and the Chamber of Commerce. Admiring thousands resplend the benefit.

In Sky and Water The fireworks display was just a whole lot finer than anything of the kind Harrisburg has seen in a similar celebration, take it from those who watched until the last rocket had gone heavenward; the electrical display from the wonderful exhibits that had been arranged by the Jovians all the way up the line to the last float—was something which most all Harrisburg will never, never forget.

About 7:30 o'clock the lights flashed down the long line of floats. Promptly Dives, Pomeroy and Stewart, the Globe, the Telegraph, the Belle Telephone Company, the David Kaufman, and the William Strouse floats flashed into the brightness of thousands of globes.

The Jovian league floats held the

right of the line and the story of how these displays were wired and lighted is a story in itself. Great trunk lines carried across the Walnut street bridge and were swung down upon the flats. Close to the bridge was the order's own display—a gleaming replica of Jove perched high overhead while red flames licked and curled around his feet. As the lights flashed on Jove's electrically green eyes glared across the water. And the tiny spirals of steam from many perforated pipes caught the changing flashes of floodlights—and one had the effect of mounting flames in the breeze.

The End of a Perfect Day During the afternoon the course had been kept clear by the arrangement of floats and ropes. The craft and the arranging of the floats had been supervised by Ray Steward of the Harrisburg River Coal and Sand Company. The company by the way donated all the craft.

Many Records Go by Board in Afternoon Program of Kipona More than one regatta record was smashed to smithereens during the afternoon program of the first annual Kipona held under the direction of the "Greater Harrisburg Navy."

Lights From Below Fifty bright new tin buckets, much like the kind the charwoman uses round the office, were sunk at twenty-foot intervals in the river bottom. The weight of the water held them down. In the bottom of each a connection was made with a feed cable that stretched along the river bank. This was swung down from the steps. In the bottom of each bucket was a sixteen candle power light. So at a given signal, a button was pressed—and the fish who had been hiding on the river bottom worriedly wondered what on earth was coming off.

The display of the Jovians was worked out by Clarence E. Lober, of K. Steinfeld and J. Thompson, of the Lemoyne Light Company; the Harrisburg Light and Power Company financed the scheme and contributed wiring construction work, steamers, and Gilbert and Son, hardware merchants contributed gratuitously the necessary white paint while the C. Day Rudy Company supplied free of charge all the colored glass that was used for the flood lights.

The Bell Balloon So much for the Jovians. Now for the Bell Telephone Company exhibit. All afternoon the pretty float had attracted widespread attention but the real effect was had in the evening when the lights were turned on—and a great yellow balloon soared sky-ward. Across the waters the musical jingling of innumerable telephone bells added to the effectiveness of the evening. The big balloon slid upward for several hundred feet and then as it drifted about and tugged at its anchor rope, an electric sign calling attention to the fact that the Bell boats of 11,022 rope all evening a big American flag fluttered from the balloon rope.

On Other Floats The pretty detail of the Grecian court of Dives, Pomeroy and Stewart, the Globe, the Strouse store, the Telegraph, David Kaufman's, and the other prettily decorated floats kept a blaze of light on the river. During the evening the miniature battleship of Bowman and Company's store was aglow with red lights which gave the appearance of a fleet of liners. After all however, it was the decorated boat parade that gave the real splendid touch to the river basin. Hundreds and hundreds of canoes swung slowly down the line and from each tattered four or five or six or eight or ten lanterns. The executive committee of the Navy at last had solved the problem of the lack of decorated floats. The plan of providing free standards and lanterns for every canoeist who applies for the equipment, will be followed.

bands played and the aollan orchestra which had offered its services to the committee sang all the old and new ballads it knew. But elsewhere in the Telegraph you'll read about the decorated boat parade.

While thousands crowded the river banks, Front street from Chestnut to far above North, and on all the intervening sidestreets were pretty nearly impassable for automobiles. Thousands of cars were backed in double rows along the curbs.

The summaries of the afternoon events follow:

The Summary 100-yard swim for boys under 16 years of age—Winner, James Dundler; second, Joseph Minnich; third, Frederick Stone. Time, 1.05 1-5.

Quarter-mile canoe race, women's doubles—Winners, Mrs. Ward Nicely and Miss Anna Emanuel; second, Miss Ruth Craighead and Miss Catharine Fahnestock; third, Miss Bertha Turner and Miss Clara Wolf; fourth, Miss Anna S. Cubbison and Miss Anna Harris. Time, 2.02 1/2.

100-yard swim with open umbrellas—Winner, William Emanuel; second, Victor Emanuel; third, Charles Snyder; fourth, John Ewing. Time, 1.07 3-5.

Half-mile canoe race, mixed—Winners, Miss Rita Jones and Raymond Sydnam; second, Miss Ruth and E. Shaffer; third, Mr. and Mrs. Ward Nicely; fourth, Miss Croil and L. W. Keller. Time, 5.47 4-5.

100-yard swim open—Winner, Roland Douglass; second, William Emanuel; third, F. Naughton; fourth, Charles Snyder. Time, 55 2-5.

100-yard tub race—Winner, J. L. Spahr; second, John Ewing; third, Isaac Jeffries; fourth, Frederick Stone. Time, 1.52.

Other thrills helped maintain this standard of excitement. As usual the bathhouse sank amid the cheers of the crowds and then V. Grant Forrer, referee and clerk of course, electrified the thousands to the whooping point by gracefully taking a sudden and unexpected plunge when a canoe commander for some quick transportation work—overturned.

If some of those fighting bass fishermen folks "almost land" from time to time could get in touch in some way with W. C. Lutz, the fish could get tips to guide their future actions. In the "man-fishing" event A. R. Michener "fished" for Lutz, the "fish-man," and after the line had been snapped twice, the "fish" got away.

Scholastic war canoe race—Won by Technical crew; second, Central High school crew; third, Harrisburg Academy crew; Steeltown High school crew did not finish.

TETANUS KILLS BOY William A. Kirk, aged 3, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Kirk, 1923 1/2 North Seventh street, died at the Harrisburg hospital yesterday. His death was caused by tetanus which developed from an injury to his foot.

Mosquito Fleet Learns to Repel Enemy U-Boats New York, Sept. 5.—Skippers of the mosquito fleet, the latest auxiliary adjunct to the United States navy, began receiving instructions to-day in the potential uses of their motorboats and other small craft in aiding the larger warships in time of war.

EPIDEMIC ON INCREASE New York, Sept. 5.—A slight increase in the epidemic of infantile paralysis was observed during the 24 hours ending at 10 a. m. to-day. There were forty-three new cases, caused by tetanus which developed from an injury to his foot.

Mosquito Fleet Learns to Repel Enemy U-Boats

By Associated Press New York, Sept. 5.—Skippers of the mosquito fleet, the latest auxiliary adjunct to the United States navy, began receiving instructions to-day in the potential uses of their motorboats and other small craft in aiding the larger warships in time of war. Along the Atlantic coast from Boston to the Delaware Capes, good-sized flotillas of privately owned powerboats, and hydroaeroplanes put to sea, escorted by battleships, destroyers and submarines for maneuvers curing which the owners of the speedy little boats will be taught by naval officers how they can help defend the coast, particularly against the approach of submarines.

The instructors will show how submerged underwater craft can be detected, how destroyed and how the "mosquito fleet" can bring destroyers to the attack. The maneuvers will continue a week.

EPIDEMIC ON INCREASE New York, Sept. 5.—A slight increase in the epidemic of infantile paralysis was observed during the 24 hours ending at 10 a. m. to-day. There were forty-three new cases, caused by tetanus which developed from an injury to his foot.

TETANUS KILLS BOY William A. Kirk, aged 3, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Kirk, 1923 1/2 North Seventh street, died at the Harrisburg hospital yesterday. His death was caused by tetanus which developed from an injury to his foot.

Mosquito Fleet Learns to Repel Enemy U-Boats New York, Sept. 5.—Skippers of the mosquito fleet, the latest auxiliary adjunct to the United States navy, began receiving instructions to-day in the potential uses of their motorboats and other small craft in aiding the larger warships in time of war.

EPIDEMIC ON INCREASE New York, Sept. 5.—A slight increase in the epidemic of infantile paralysis was observed during the 24 hours ending at 10 a. m. to-day. There were forty-three new cases, caused by tetanus which developed from an injury to his foot.

TETANUS KILLS BOY William A. Kirk, aged 3, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Kirk, 1923 1/2 North Seventh street, died at the Harrisburg hospital yesterday. His death was caused by tetanus which developed from an injury to his foot.

Mosquito Fleet Learns to Repel Enemy U-Boats New York, Sept. 5.—Skippers of the mosquito fleet, the latest auxiliary adjunct to the United States navy, began receiving instructions to-day in the potential uses of their motorboats and other small craft in aiding the larger warships in time of war.

EPIDEMIC ON INCREASE New York, Sept. 5.—A slight increase in the epidemic of infantile paralysis was observed during the 24 hours ending at 10 a. m. to-day. There were forty-three new cases, caused by tetanus which developed from an injury to his foot.

"Onyx" Hosiery. You Get GOOD Value at ANY Price—Sils; Lisle or Cotton 25c to \$5.00 per pair. Emery-Beers Company, Inc. 153-161 EAST 24th ST. NEW YORK

MAKE YOUR VACATION A CERTAINTY. Join Our Vacation Savings Club. The First Payment Makes You a Member. Pay in \$1.00 weekly, and get \$40.00. Pay in .50 weekly, and get 20.00. Pay in .25 weekly, and get 10.00. With interest on June 21, 1917. Union Trust Company of Pennsylvania.

Early Coal Buying Advisable. It's the part of wisdom to buy your winter supply of coal now. Once the frost and ice and snow of winter get busy, it's pretty difficult to keep the coal free of dust and dirt. Summer-mined coal by the very nature of things is cleaner, the screening we give it insures practically a complete absence of dust and dirt. Phone your order now. J. B. MONTGOMERY. 600—Either Phone. Third and Chestnut Streets

ACHIEVER The New 10c CIGAR A SUPERIOR WRAPPER. The wrapper of Achiever 10c Cigars is famous Connecticut shade-grown leaf, the only leaf that looks like Havana—and really surpasses it in desirability because of its finer grain, and more delicate, uniform shading. This leaf has nothing to add to or interfere with the strength and aroma of the imported filler—an advantage that cannot be claimed for a Havana wrapper. The rich fragrant bouquet of Achiever is really achievement in the art of tobacco blending. MADE BY C. E. BAIR & SONS, Harrisburg, Pa.