# "GOOSEFIGHTER" MAKES HIT AT BOXING SHOW; TECH CELEBRATES SEASON'S VICTORY

## "Tech High Could Beat Anything in Pennsylvania Except Pitt and State"

This is the flattering estimate expressed by a Lebanon scribe who, we agree, knows what he is talking about. Tech would have vacuum-cleaned either Gettysburg or Bucknell, the only two college teams that we were fortunate to see here. At no time was Tech compelled to show her entire battery of aggressiveness. No team called out her utmost effort, and so steady was her play that there was small chance of her getting rattled, no matter who the foe was. Says the Lebanon Observer:

"We take the position that Harrisburg has one of the five strongest High School teams that have played in America in the last twenty years. They claim the world's championship and are well able to defend their claim. Possibly Scott High School of Toledo, Ohio, may accept their challenge. We call attention to our statement of last week that Harrisburg is stronger than any of the colleges of the state, excepting Pitt and State. Johnstown played a scoreless tie with Indiana Normal and Indiana held W. and J. to a 0-0 tie. What would Harrisburg do to W. and J.?

"The News' ranking of Pennsylvania's ten leading High School football teams follows:

"Harrisburg, Lebanon, Johnstown, Reading, Norristown, Philadelphia Central, Pittsburgh, Greensburg, Easton, Lower Merion.

"Harrisburg has no contender for first place in either High or Prep. school hanks.

"Lebanon gets second place over Johnstown because of greater all-round strength through a harder schedule.

"Reading with only one defeat, given by Lebanon, has a clear title to fourth position.

"Norristown had a wonderful team with but one defeat at the hands of Reading. Norristown eliminated the schools of Philadelphia and the suburban districts.

"Philadelphia Central won the big city trophy but the coaches of the city schools generally agree that Norristown can defeat the city champs.

"Pittsburg, Greensburg and Easton follow with no discussion necessary.

"Lower Merion won the Philadelphia suburban title and ranks tenth in the state."

Lebanon is proud that her team gave Tech the closest battle. Johnstown, defeated 76-7, had ten days to prepare, and had a heavier team than Lebanon, but did not make the showing that Lebanon made October 11. Says the historian:

"Lebanon can well be proud of her High School football team, which has the undisputed championship of Eastern Pennsylvania, including the High Schools of Philadelphia. This is a fine record and the city is justly proud of Captain Miller and his great team. In Central and Western Pennsylvania no team has the strength of Lebonon excepting the wonderful aggregation at Harrisburg. Second place in the state is a high position for a small school like Lebanon."

## Personal Side of Former Kaiser

Baron Beyens, formerly Belgian Minister for Foreign Affairs and Belgian Minister at the Court of Berlin just before the war, has made some illuminating remarks on the character of the former Kaiser and the former Crown Prince in 1916, two years after his country was invaded.

"What manner of man, then, was William II?" he asked. "An ambitious ruler of the stamp of Charles V, Louis XIV, or Napoleon—that Napoleon who is popular today in Berlin, where his portrait is exhibited in the shop windows more often than those of the Prussian kings, with the exception of 'Old Fritz'? A great prince who has studied the lessons of his professors in history and has striven to realize the ancient aspirations of his people? 'The Hohenzollerns,' his teachers tell him, 'after centuries of waiting are destined to build up that great empire of the West for which the heirs of Otto laid out the plans and the Hohenstaufen reared the scaffolding. Germany united at last under the Hohenzollern sway, in vigor, in population, in intelligence, in power or production and expansion, superior to the decadent nations that surround her, must go forth resolutely to conquer Europe and after that to dominate the world.'

"Such I think will be the flattering verdict that future German historians will pass on William II. In the old world outside of Germany the Belgians, at any rate, will hold a different view. They will not subscribe to the accuracy of the idealized portrait, which omits the hitherto unsuspected features that the war has brought to their notice. In one who had motives for watching him during the last years before the catastrophe, the Emperor aroused a sense of perplexity and fear, like some momentous riddle that no man can read. Today we cannot study his character without reference to the actions that have displayed it in a ghastly light. His dramatic figure is lit up for his victims by the flames of Louvain and other ill-starred cities, and in that same lurid glare they behold their country writhing beneath the blows that his insensate rage has dealt it.

"We must picture to ourselves, the Belgians will say, a monarch mighty in rank and power, effusively cordial to strangers whom he wishes to charm and dazzle, but liable to disappoint those who were rash enough to trust in his kindness of heart; always able to give the impression of complete frankness, and using this as a means of seduction; really admiring nothing but strength, and ready to abuse his own; looking with utter contempt on small states and petty princes, yet never loath to flatter them when occasion demanded; a wooer of public opinion, especially that of the other countries, but resolved to defy it in order to attain his ambitions; a ruler who enjoyed a false reputation for chivalry, while he has shown himself relentless in his malice; of a faith that was sincere, if superficial, yet did not prevent him from setting his interests above his most solemn engagements, and ruthlessly tearing up any treaty that had become inconvenient; always careful to play his part, and clever in staging his effects; accustomed, unfortunately, to seeing everything bow to his will; such a spoiled child of fortune that he came to the point of thinking himself infallible; one whom Nietzsche might have called a superman and the Romans a demigod.

"It has been asserted that this 'demigod' was merely an exalted type of the ill-balanced or decadent man. What a mistake! He was in full possession of all his faculties when he ordered that hasty mobilization which made the cataclysm inevitable. Some have maintained that he was beyond all question, the tool of a caste and a party for whom war was the sole means of consolidating their power. He did, indeed, listen to their advice, but only because their views were in harmony with his own. Without any hesitation, the verdict of the world will make him answerable for the disasters that have overwhelmed Europe." Of the former Crown Prince, Baron Beyens had this to say:

"For some years past the Crown Prince has been talked about a great deal, a fact which has certainly not been displeasing to him. He has been credited with a decisive influence on the course of events at the moment when the threatenings of the war became critical. It was alleged that this young man of 32, acting behind the scenes, was the real deus ex machina of the whole drama; that he, the idol of the army, had imposed his will and that of the officers' corps on his father, while the latter's mind was not yet made up. The Crown Prince deserves 'Nor such wild honor nor such brand of shame.'

"In physique, he is an officer of light infantry; slender of waist and narrow of chest, he cuts a smart figure; especially on horseback. He does not in any way resemble the usual Hohenzollern type, with its broad shoulders and regular features. His face is extremely youthful, with a certain vagueness in its outlines; his forehead recedes; his eyes show no sign of lively intelligence and his body has a look of suppleness rather than of strength and fitness for war. Appearances in this case are deceptive. The Prince is a tough soldier and ardent sportsman. Polo, tennis, football, hockey, golf, yachting—there is no sport that he does not practice. Before the war he liked to imitate the English and posed as a German Anglomaniac. His father had to forbid him to ride on steeplechases, because an heir apparent must on no account run the risk of dangerous fall, but was unable to prevent him from going in for aviation. Of all William II's sons, the Crown Prince seems to be the most soldierly; but this does not mean that he will ever make a capable army leader.

"At a first glance he does not seem to bear any resemblance to the former Emperor, but after a time one finds out several parallel traits in their characters. Less well-informed, less cultured, less versatile, but just as self-willed, the son has inherited his father's impetuous spirit and incurable propensity for freely uttering his thoughts. A line of impulsive leaders, very different from their ancestors, is what the modern Hohenzollerns have given Germany.

"The former Crown Prince has the soul of a fighter, or, at any rate, he prides himself on that quality. At an official dinner, where he sat next to the wife of an ambassador from one of the Entente Powers, he could not think of anything more clever or gallant to say than that it was his cherished dream to make war and to lead a charge at the head of the regiment.

The relations between the former Emperor and his son ceased to be very cordial from the day when the young Prince, brimming over with ambition and desire for popularity, tried to get himself talked about by dabbling in politics. His first open interference in state affairs took place in 1911, at that meeting of the Reichstag where Herr von Heydebrand, the spokesman of the Prussian Junkers, delivered a trenchant criticism of German policy in Mexico, of the Franco-German treaty of Nov. 4, and of the way in which the Chancellor had defended the interests of the Empire. During this philippic, the Crown Prince, sitting by himself in the imperial box, made repeated signs of approval. After that he became the hope of the reactionary party and of the military caste. Encouraged by this success, he has never omitted on any important occasion to express his ideas.

"If only he had always remained on the neutral ground that lies between politics and the army! A section of the German press, disgusted with the Crown Prince's perpetual meddling with affairs that did not concern him, dryly reminded him that he had no special status under the Prussian Imperial constitution, and that he could only claim the right enjoyed by every private citizen of stating his opinion as a private individual.

"It is not difficult to imagine what would have become of the Empire under the former Crown Prince's rule. He, too, like his father, but with less intelligence, would wish to be at the helm, and, by the sheer force of his will as monarch by divine right, to stem the rising tide of popular demands, growing ever hungrier and tsormier under the weeping blasts of Socialism."—Christian Science Monitor.)

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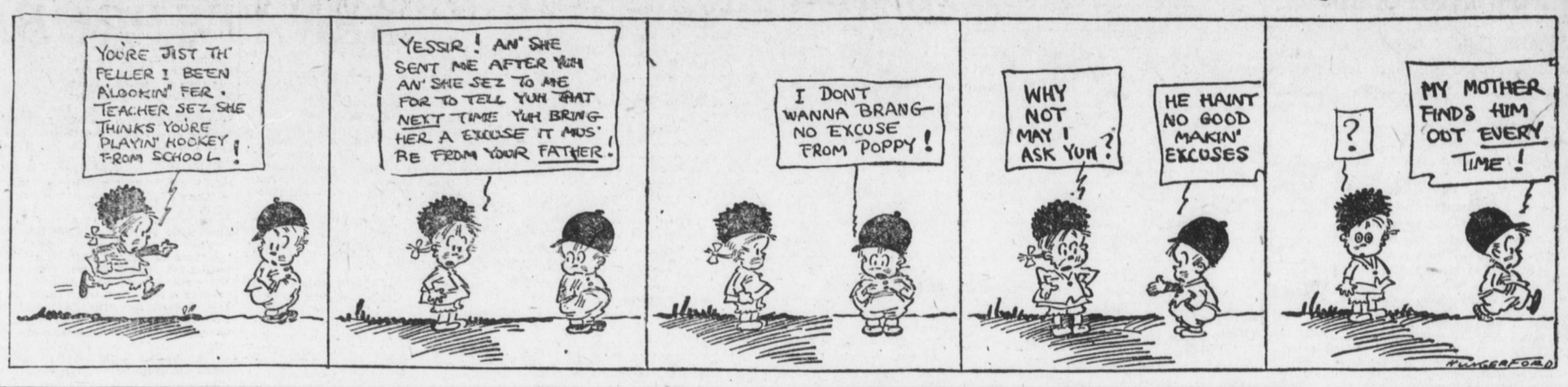
### REGISTERS FOR ARMY SERVICE IN CHINA

George Weldman Groff, formerly of Harrisburg, but now a teacher in the Canton Christian College, Canton, China, mailed his registration card to Mayor Keister, the mayor receiving it yesterday. Groff did not claim exemption, although he is married and has a twelve-year-old child.

## SNOODLES -:- -:- By Hungerford




## Enola Nimrods Hear Call of the Wild and a Hungry Reporter Dreams of Daniel Boone on Full Stomach

Deer-hunting has come into its own in Central Pennsylvania. Alert nimrods are busy searching for the elusive doe and buck and the woodlands have been turned into a second Verdun wherein the rifle's crack is the death knell of many a hunted animal.

The season officially opened December 1. Owing to the fact that this date was on a Sunday it was necessary for hunters to postpone their opening shots until the following morning, and bright and early, while the sun was still in the east, the hunt began.

The South Mountains are a busy spot these days. Gun shots, reminiscent of the fighting along Vimy Ridge, are heard on every hand. The prowess of gallant hunters has been tried and proven. To date eighteen deer have been shot this season along the mountain, it is reported. Several hunting clubs have established lodges along the slopes of the highlands, and the members are daily sallying out into the woodlands, armed with rifles and shotguns.

Among these clubs is the Enola Blue Ridge Hunting Club, which is encamped "somewhere in the South Mountains" at a place which members have asked shall not be divulged. Four deer shot by the members of the organization during the four days they have been hunting, are shown on the picture. Prominent among the members of the club are these men, whose faces are on the photograph:

E. L. Egolf, C. Brubaker, H. L. Meacham, C. E. Danner, G. S. Brunner, D. J. Egolf, P. W. Davis, C. L. Kautz, C. A. Kitzmiller, J. H. Kass, E. A. Brunner, H. E. Hawkins, O. J. Cassell.

The two daughters of one of the members are also depicted. Their names are Blanche and Sarah Davis.

When a Telegraph reporter and a staff photographer visited the camp, recently, they were invited to partake of a delicious dinner, served in the clubhouse. It was one of the most delightful affairs in which the two newspapermen have participated. Huge plates of fried and stewed chicken, peas, corn, pickles, peaches and the other delicacies which make up a woodsman's dinner, were on the bill of fare. In the afternoon the nimrods gathered 'round, and for an hour the air was filled with stories of the woodlands, stories which would have delighted "Jack" London or "Jack" Crawford. The members of the club are prominent in their home towns, many of them holding civic and industrial offices of high rank.

## What Is to Prove the Truth of a Ghost Story?

**That Is a Question That Strikes at the Nature of What We Call Knowledge—Reasons Why It is Desirable to Restrict the Use of the Term Science.**

An esteemed reader in Riverside, California, takes exception to a statement that "knowledge is not knowledge until it is the common property of all minds sufficiently trained to apprehend it," and offers as a substitute this: "Knowledge is the result of personal experience — all other so-called knowledge is only assumed, or in other words, assumed knowledge."

Now, as honest lawyers admit, every dispute would be settled out of court if there were not something more about it than appears on the surface. The something more in this case is the fact that my California friend and I entertain different notions concerning the proper definition, or the proper field of science.

I think that the word "science" should be restricted in application to the results of investigations and experiments conducted under the guidance, and subject to the verification of our senses. Of course, I do not mean by that to exclude the conclusions of mathematics, for mathematical reasoning stands on physical basis.

He, on the other hand, holds that "there are three different classes of science — physical, spiritual and mental—which brought under one head, is natural science," and he objects to my embracing, as he says I do, "all these three distinct classes" under the one head "science," or, to quote him exactly: "The use of just—Science—makes it a main title, embracing the three distinct classes."

But, no, decidedly no! I have no intention of embracing "spiritual" and "mental" science (in the sense in which he evidently understands them), under the common head of Science. I want to use a term from which they may be excluded, because they are sources of confusion when conjoined with investigations conducted on the basis of experimental verification. The road to knowledge is dark and difficult enough without having it overhung with clouds and fogs and impeded with quagmires. The term "Science," used singly, has come, by general usage to have the exclusive signification above indicated and for the sake of clearness of thought, its use ought to be restricted to that signification.

To perform its work science needs a clean, sharp blade; but these other things rust and dull it. Science needs clear, keen eyes; other things dull and confuse the vision.

As far as psychology has progressed (and it has done great things), it owes its success to standing on a physical basis, and following the methods of experiment and verification. That being the case, it is not to be considered as a distinct class, but as simply a part of "physical science." As to "spiritual science," there is hope that it, too, may justify its assumption of the term science by falling into the scientific step and reckoning nothing as fact except what is verifiable.

When, if ever, it does that, it will be found marching on the solid ground of nature and then science can consistently include it. There seems to be the gleam of a promise that the supernatural element of "spiritualistic" phenomena is eventually to be brushed away. This gleam appears in the recent Belfast experiments, to which I have referred in another article.

When so purely materialistic a test as that furnished by a patent weighing scales indicates an increase of the weight of a "medium" corresponding with the intensity of the "spiritualistic manifestations she produces, surely the way seems opening to an explanation which shall violate no known natural law, but, on the contrary, may vastly enlarge the field of true scientific exploration. Indeed, the latest and profoundest investigations in physics, the new lines of progress opened by the wonderful "relativity theory" of motion, seems to be preparing the ground for just such an advance.

After what has been said the real nature of the difference between my definition of knowledge and that of the reader in California becomes evident.

"Knowledge is only knowledge when it is the common property of all minds sufficiently trained to apprehend it"; that implies that knowledge must be verifiable in order to be true. The definition excludes idiosyncrasy, and temporary, or permanent, illusion, or delusion. It rests verity on the multiplicity of independent witnesses in agreement, and on the freedom of cross-examination.

"Knowledge is the result of personal experience; all other so-called knowledge is only assumed"; that implies that knowledge is only an individual possession, its proof resting solely on personal experience, without any independent test of the soundness of either the observation or the reasoning to which the conclusion is referred. Nothing more absolutely contrary to the spirit of true science could be imagined. It would make the world a menagerie of egoists, and human knowledge a rope of sand. Ghost stories would be as valid as mathematical demonstrations.

### FORGED CHECK TO BE MARRIED IN STYLE

Hanover authorities came here today and took Harry Small, who lives in that city, back to his home to answer the charge of forging a check for $110 on his sisters, also of Hanover. He told Detectives Speese and Shuler, who arrested him at the Pennsylvania station, that he forged the check in order to get enough money to marry "righth." He was on his way to Reading to meet his sweetheart, he said.

## LID OFF AT TECH FOR CELEBRATION

### With No Game Yet From Toledo Faculty and Players Have Victory Jamboree

After Percy L. Grubb, faculty athletic director, had announced that no word had been received from the Toledo challenge, this morning, members of the faculty and members of the football team at Tech showed their appreciation of the success of the football eleven by addressing the student body. After several members of the faculty had broken the ice for the squad, the cheer leaders gave yells for each player, who in turn made a speech.

**Hoerner's Nice Footwork**

Not accustomed to platform work a number of the boys were a little shy at times. First to be called upon was "Silent Will" Hoerner, by profession an orator, an occasionally end on the football end. Once Hoerner opens up and gets heated to his question he belies his name. The only criticism offered to "Bill's" address is the fact that he cannot keep his feet on the floor. He moves about along the footlights from one end of the stage to the other. This only fault is overlooked, when fellow students recall that "Bill" is president of the Tech Social Dance Club.

**Kind Words From "Fat"**

With much gusto "Fat" Lauster expressed his sympathy for Tech's victims during the past season. Much regret was heard when the announcement was made that Captain Ebner and "Hennie" Kohlman had gone hunting and hoped to bring home several "Dears."

**Sauerkraut Reveries**

Then the youthful Emanuel made his debut as an afterdinner speaker. Although the fact of the matter is, that the celebration was held just before Caterer Rutherford served his sauerkraut dinner yesterday noon. "Hape" Frank pitied the poor "Scrubs" who had borne the brunt of the varsity attack during the entire season when Tech's opponents had only to face them once. And so on down the line the players spoke until the cheer leaders let one loose for "Cuckoo" Beck.

**Beck Scores Final Goal**

Beck had more to say at that moment than at any other time in his life. The motto says, "Speech is silver." At any rate the longer "Beckie" talked the faster the coins descended upon the stage. When the coins were collected and deposited in the loving cup presented by Druggist Packer, seventy dollars and one cent were counted to buy the football warriors some "eats" as a matter of appreciation for the splendid work of the Maroon eleven. And still Beck talked. With dinner rapidly becoming cold, Caterer Rutherford got desperate, and with dishpan and potato masher in hand, the chef made the final call for dinner. With the seventy dollars as a nest egg, the executive committee decided yesterday afternoon to hold a real banquet, invite Walter Camp, or some one of equal caliber, and have a big time in honor of the best High school in America. Or as Manager "Bill" Fortna opines, "the best in the whole world."

## Mentioned as Possible Successors to McAdoo

Many prominent men have been mentioned in official circles in Washington as possible successors to Secretary McAdoo as Director-General of Railroads. Among those mentioned are Franklin K. Lane, Secretary of the Interior; F. D. Underwood, president of the Erie Railroad, and A. H. Smith, formerly of the New York Central Lines, and now an associate in the Railroad Administration

## "Goose Fighter" Causes Uproar at Lively Boxing Tournament

The blood-thirsty boxing enthusiast who demands a knockout 'n every bout and chortles with ghoulish glee when the contestants trample their rosined toes in deep gore would not have been entirely satisfied with last night's sparring tourney at the Motive Power gymnasium at Boyd and Reilly streets. This sort of spectator has rather the instincts of a Hun. But the man with a sense of humor who relishes a genuine, hearty, laugh occasionally had his money's worth, and more, when even Referee Jack Zindell broke a smile at the perfectly amazing antics of two kid boxers who may not have been more than sixteen years of age. He recognized that a real laugh, like a home run with the bases full, stirs the solar plexus, makes the blood jump and serves as a de luxe tonic.

This was what the patrons were furnished in the second bout by Dick Conlin, of Allentown, and Young Belmont, the Johnstown newsboy. The latter sprang from his corner, at tap of gong, like a hungry catamount on a pigeon. He must have thought himself Jack Dempsey. He instantly awakened similar reveries in the mind of Richard who made a noise like an angry goose and waded in just as briskly. In the recollection of spectators none had ever seen a goosefighter. Richard would stand dead still a fragment of eternity, keep his lips apart, somewhat suggesting a hairlip, and just hiss-ss-ss. Some of the husky railroad men looking on nearly collapsed from laughter. They likened the lad to a six-wheeler blowing off steam, and proclaimed him a real Motive Power athlete. When the gooseboy plunged his right smartly into the other tornado's heart the battle was over, for Referee Zindell wanted no tragedy.

We rise to commend this referee who was severely criticised later on for calling off the bout between Baldy Brandt and "Dutch" Globish, of Lancaster. Twice the latter took the count of nine and when his face was smeared with claret and his legs too wabbly for support he went down again. Zindell gave him every chance to recover, starting to count a couple times and giving him breath. But seeing his condition he waved him out, while, with the fighting man's never give-up instinct, "Dutch" whined for "the whole count" and wanted to return. A spectator took this occasion to shed his coat and challenge the referee but Zindell did not lose control and his handling of the whole tournament was masterful.

"Neither one of 'em know anything about fighting, and they make no exhibition" was his brief explanation.

From a local view the most entertaining set-to was that of "Kid" Crow a Harrisburg boy who is fireman on the Pennsy, and Bud Lockard, of Allentown. This was the cleanest fight of the evening, the boys breaking away quickly without mauling and hugging like most of the others. Crow is a fine, upstanding lad with splendid figure, who had Sammy Schiff in his corner. He had the advantage of weight and Lockard might have made him trouble had he directed his blows for the body as Crow exposed this. But Lockard would not take the advice of his handler and lost the decision.

Referee Zindell again showed his humanity and good judgment when Billy Logan, of Lancaster, suddenly collapsed with a stiff blow in the heart driven by Johnny Herman, of Allentown. With a groan he fell against the ropes and if the referee had not stepped in Herman could have had a knockout. Led to his corner it could be seen that Logan was suffering intensely and he might have been injured fatally had the bout proceeded. Zindell was taking no chances. Of course it was unfair to spectators to put on a man in this condition, and one fair criticism of the Motive Power Association is that so many bouts are waged with substitutes.

In the advertised star bout, Joe Carson, of Allentown, won against Joe Stinger, of Philadelphia, who was substituted for Battling Hudson, who broke his arm recently. This Carson proved himself a Lord Chesterfield. When he pasted the Stinger person so hard that he fell on his back over the ropes he advanced with outstretched hands and welcomed him gently back to the ring, amid great applause, for boxing fans appear to appreciate courtesy of this sort. The bout was all Carson.

A very commendable feature of these shows is that no smoking may be done so that the atmosphere is clean and clear, and not like that in the Philadelphia establisments. The arena was well filled at one dollar a head, and the management are to be congratulated for running off a highclass "go," with the goosefighter, and other talent which cost them more than they took in.

## Harrisburg Will Blaze at Reading Live Bird Shoot

**Reading**, Pa., Dec. 10.—The great eastern live bird handicap will be shot at Reading, January 23-24, 1919, under auspices of Hercules Gun Club on the renowned Spring Valley shooting grounds under the interstate live bird rules.

The most versed, efficient, gentlemen on these rules will referee this handicap. Among those stated is one of Harrisburg's foremost promoters of the sport, the present double target championship holder of Pennsylvania, the "Iron-Clad" Harry Brewster Shoop, and another is A. A. Fink, of Reading.

Here is where you meet the Missouri state champion, D. K. Dickinson; V. K. Dodge, the Kentucky blue grass state champion; Sam. E. Wainwright, the Iowa champion and lumber dealer; H. C. Morson, the North Carolina state target champion, with other notables, such as H. C. Hoffman, of Philadelphia, last year's winner with twenty straight; Fred W. Dinger, the "crown wingshot" of Harrisburg; John L. Rebrig, of Reading; E. M. Shaw, of Pittsburgh; Alleman, of West Fairview; Hepler Martin Shank and Segelbaum, of Harrisburg.

These "champs" have to go some when they come here to travel with our home towners, Fred, John and Hep—"go to its boys—all over the top."

Secretary A. K. Ludwig, of the Hercules Gun Club, is making arrangements for the meet for the past month or two and the event promises a big success. Elaborate trophies will go to the winners. Shooters headquarters during the meet will be Hotel Penn, Sixth and Penn streets, Reading.

Last year James Somers, of Easton, Pa.; Harry B. Ziegler, of Limerick, Pa., and H. C. Hoffman, of Philadelphia tied on twenty kills, in the shootoff. Hoffman won by killing twenty straight. Programs will be distributed shortly, giving full particulars of the handicap. All sportsmen are cordially invited to compete.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