

HARRISBURG TELEGRAPH

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It is the business of this life to make excuses for others, but none for ourselves.—Robert Louis Stevenson.

ROOSEVELT'S BIRTHDAY

TODAY the American people pause to pay respect to the memory of Theodore Roosevelt, on his birthday.

In doing so they place him alongside Washington and Lincoln in the history of the country.

It has not required the perspective of years to show us the figure of Roosevelt in its truly great proportions. The country realized its loss the moment the news of his death was flashed across the wires.

Roosevelt was the greatest exponent of Americanism his generation has seen. It is a pity that he could not have been permitted to die as he desired—on the battle lines of France fighting for the perpetuation of the ideals of democracy; it is sad to think that pettiness and jealousy of men in high places which could not keep him from rendering a great service to the Nation during the war should have been successful in keeping him out of uniform. History will write it to their discredit; not his.

His example will stand for all time. Washington, Lincoln, Roosevelt! So long as the country produces men like them, America is safe.

By the way, as an individual citizen it is your duty to take an interest in the loans which are to be submitted to the people at the November election and no indifference on your part ought to menace any of the items which will appear upon the ballot.

CLIMBING THE LADDER

ANOTHER Harrisburg boy is bearing aloft the banner of the old home town as he ascends the ladder of a useful and successful career. We have reference, of course, to the election, Saturday, of L. H. Kinnard, at Philadelphia, as the president of the Bell Telephone Company of Pennsylvania—the very top round of the great telephone system which he has helped to develop step by step and which now finds him at its head.

Of course, Harrisburg is proud of him and gratified because of this latest recognition of his proved fitness for high executive position.

Mr. Kinnard has never lost touch with the city of his birth and his pleasure in the growth and improvement of Harrisburg has been no less than the appreciation by his friends here of his interest in the city where he began, in a modest and patient way, the career which has made him an outstanding figure in a foremost utility. His is a brilliant record of achievement and Harrisburg is glad to acclaim him as a worthy son who is maintaining the best traditions of the home town—the progressive community where he climbed the first telephone pole.

THE RED CROSS BRIDGE

A SUGGESTION made in another column to-night that the bridge which the State of Pennsylvania will some day build across the Susquehanna to provide for a western entrance to the civic center of the Commonwealth be named in honor of the Red Cross of Pennsylvania is most excellent and timely.

The great bridge to be constructed on the East front of the Capitol, which has been lauded by everyone who has been told of the plan, is to be the memorial of a grateful State to its warrior sons and the capital city will build its memorial to its own at the eastern end of the half-mile granite structure.

Comprehensive plans call for the building of another bridge to link the Capitol with the great roads coming from the southern counties and States, and certainly nothing could be more appropriate than to name it in honor of the women who did their part so well during the

world-wide struggle for freedom. The Red Cross is the greatest women's organization in the world, the sign of mercy and sacrifice. A bridge dedicated to the women of the Red Cross of the Keystone State would be fitting indeed.

MORE PROFITEERING

BROWN sugar sold as high as twenty cents a pound in Harrisburg on Saturday.

Butter went to a maximum of ninety cents a pound.

Both these prices are unreasonable, unjust and beyond the patience of a very patient public.

Both are plain evidence that Mr. Palmer is not getting very far in his "war" on the profiteers.

If brown sugar was worth only ten cents a few days ago it is not worth one cent more to-day and with many milk condensers closed and milk being refused by many of the creameries—due to the sugar shortage—there is no excuse for ninety cent butter.

There is only one reason for it all—greed; the desire to wring the last cent of profit from every sale; to gouge the consumer and grab as much as possible, giving in return as little as possible.

This is the sort of business that adds fuel to the public unrest. It is rank injustice and when the Government promises to correct the evil and does not, unthinking men lose confidence in the Government, failing to distinguish between good institutions and weak or faulty public servants.

The price of sugar must be maintained at a reasonable figure, and butter and other foodstuffs the same if we are not to add recruits to the forces of disorder now doing their best to upset the country. Every merchant or manufacturer who takes a penny more profit than is fair is playing into the hands of "reds" and radicals. And a Government official who tells us that food prices are declining while we know that some of them are going up like sky rockets is either woefully misled or is trifling dangerously with public sentiment.

Next year, thank heaven, comes a presidential election, when we shall have opportunity of turning out of office the army of incompetents and worse who have well nigh ruined the country. But that does not remedy the present perilous situation.

THE PRESIDENT'S STAND

THE American people as a whole will heartily approve the firm stand President Wilson and his Cabinet have taken in the threatened bituminous coal strike. The statement to which he subscribed on Saturday is vigorous in language, forceful of purpose and designed to give the miners pause for thought. It is a pity that he did not show his mettle earlier, thereby avoiding much of the present industrial disturbances, for it is unthinkable that the soft coal miners will fly in the face of authority so strongly represented. If they do their fate is in their own hands and their perforce must accept the results, whatever they may be. Uncle Sam is not so easily frightened as private employers. If necessary, he can operate at a loss for a time, until he gets the industry on its feet and the difficulties settled, and the people could afford to stand such a loss better than to be deprived of coal.

The President does not say so, but the miners up to this time have not produced any real reason for their demands over and above the fact that they believe their organization able to demand anything it chooses to ask, realizing that the livelihood, yea the very lives, of millions of people depends upon a steady flow of soft coal from the mines. And the American people are getting pretty tired of this, "Money or your life," "stand and deliver" policy. They have more at stake than the miners themselves and they will stand back of the President in his determination to insure for them the fuel they must have.

Mr. Wilson has offered the miners a way out. They may arbitrate if they wish, and be assured of a square deal. There remains for them to accept his suggestion or declare a strike which nobody outside their union will have any sympathy and which is bound to fail.

Another publication, the Beech Review, has been issued without the aid of typesetters. The current number was produced from engraved sheets of typewriting and the appearance of the publication is quite attractive. Wonder whether the striking printers in New York City are now forcing a new era in the whole printing industry by changing the methods of printing? Necessity is the mother of invention and the important magazines and other publications which have been suspended during the controversy in New York City will find a way out of their difficulty.

Politics in Pennsylvania

Forgetting of the nonpartisan election law in half a dozen districts of the State and the vigorous Democrats and Republicans are assailing the political side show known as MacLaughlin's Charter Party in Philadelphia are among the things which are being converted into the walter of county and municipal contests in Pennsylvania in the last ten days of the campaign. There are many cities where the local interest, which seemed to sag after the hard-fought primary, has been revived and things will be worth watching next week.

Republican leaders, in statements made to men at the State Capitol, are generally sanguine of victories which they expect to capture to more interested in watching how things will shape up for the delegate and State committee struggle of 1920, and in collecting their campaign fun than in almost anything else. In some counties Democrats complain that the bosses of the State machine are not giving them any help and that they are being subordinated to clenching sole control for Attorney General A. Mitchell Palmer, already recognized as the chief force in the organization. Palmer is to-day more influential than Harry and Guffey in their heyday in his party's affairs and has reached that stage where he can pick his own advisors and not be bothered with a partner.

In the Philadelphia contest there has been a fire of statements and remarks between Congressman J. Hampton Moore and the Charter party leaders, in which the "Congressman" being assailed as being a politician. Mr. Moore has answered this exceedingly serious assertion by issuing a call for independents to get out on the campaign line and to listen so much to jazz music. City Chairman E. W. Lank, of the Democratic organization, has attacked MacLaughlin as running an enterprise designed to gather in majorities and minority places. The inside of the Philadelphia fight is that there is a red hot fight for control of council between the Vares and Kelly opponents and so much jockeying around that the Democrats, already split up the back, are afraid they may lose the minority places. The Vares are making a drive for councilmen so hard that the charge is made that they are trading Republican nominees on the county ticket, notably R. E. Lamberton, candidate for sheriff.

In Allegheny the election of the Republican county ticket is assured and the Pittsburgh Gazette-Times is calling attention to the importance of the councilmanic elections. The city fight has simmered down to one of those contests in which the popularity of the result, W. A. Magee and a number of his friends have organized in behalf of Councilman P. J. McArdie while the Pittsburgh Dispatch seems to be playing up the candidates. Harry L. Hutchison, one of the clerks of the last House, has been elected secretary of the Republican county ticket. The election of the Republicans will gain control of the bench here. The Democrats were the first to violate the nonpartisan policy in the judicial campaign and the Republicans promptly accepted the challenge.

Sugar Short or Dislocated

[From the Washington Star.] It makes but little difference to the housekeeper whether the sugar supply is short or is merely "dislocated," as Claus A. Spreckels testified recently before the Senate committee on Agriculture, investigating the matter. All that the sugar user knows to-day is that it is next to impossible to get sugar in any quantity at any price. So far as the domestic use of sugar is concerned there is a shortage, call it what you will. "Dislocation" implies hoarding, and the Mr. Spreckels charges, naming particular firms as guilty of holding back immense quantities of sugar. It should be possible under the law, certainly under the amended food control act, which is now awaiting the President's signature, to punish those guilty of the holding back of supplies of necessities.

If there is no real shortage of sugar in this country, if there is enough to keep the people supplied, somebody is assuredly guilty of a most criminal "dislocation." Various explanations have been advanced to account for the situation, but none has been entirely satisfactory. Some allege undue interference by the Government in the matter of price. Some allege the failure of transportation through the strike of longshoremen in New York. Some contend that it is due to a conflict between beet and cane sugar interests. Meanwhile the housewife suffers. During the present season she has held on short rations and immense quantities of fruit that could have been saved for winter use went to waste. There is no token that the use of sugar in the manufacture of ice cream and candy has been curtailed, and the display of great quantities of confectionery is calculated to arouse the indignation of those who are fruitlessly seeking sugar for family use from store to store day after day.

The World's Age

Who will say the world is dying? Pass the lamp, from hand to hand, Sparked from heaven, within us lying. Flash, and will flash, till the last. Fool's joy who fancy Christ mistaken; Man a tool to toy and sell; Birth a failure, Gift forsaken, Ante-room to hell.

Still the race of Hero-spirits Pass the lamp, from hand to hand, Age from age the Words inherit— "Wife, and Child, and Father-land."

Still the youthful hunter gathers Fiery joy from wold and wood; He will dare as dared his fathers Give him cause as good.

While a slave bewails his fetters; While an orphan pleads in vain; While an infant lisps his letters, Hear of all the ages gain; While a lip grows tipsy for kissing; While a man from man is wrung; Know by every want and blessing, That the world is young. —Charles Kingsley.

Hail the Jitney Liners!

[From the Providence Journal.] Now it is rumored that Mr. Ford is going to establish a line of transatlantic steamers. Hail the jitney liners!

Too Good to Be True

[From the Detroit News.] There is no less without some gain. The volcanic eruption in Hawaii may have buried many ukuleles.

WHEN A FELLER NEEDS A FRIEND



By BRIGGS

Small Piece of Platinum, Far in the Rear of Battle Lines, Located Hun Guns and Helped Win War

Professor Towbridge, of Princeton, Who Had Charge of Work, Explains How Instrument Detected Location of Enemy Guns and Gave Target They Were Firing At

NOW a little piece of platinum, electrically heated, placed on the top of an empty kerosene can and wired up with other apparatus, far in the rear, located German guns and helped win the war was explained to the members of the Franklin Institute by Prof. Augustus Towbridge, of Princeton University. Doctor Towbridge has charge of a corps of men who do excellent work in the American expeditionary force in sound and flash ranging for artillery firing. He has been decorated with the D. S. M., the D. S. O. and awarded the Legion of Honor by France for his share in directing these men. "The Germans tried ear sound in the former days of warfare artillery were not used to such extent as to make this branch of the service necessary, but with the increase in size and number of cannon and the use of such a large amount of actual observation were needed to locate enemy batteries. Prof. Towbridge, who holds the chair of physics at Princeton, offered his services to the Government, and was placed in charge of this new work. Need For Method Seen "The need for some method of spotting enemy batteries was evident soon after the outbreak of the war," he said, "and it was found that my observing enemy guns from different stations and reporting to a central bureau that the positions could be quickly plotted. "For instance, if we have three observers watching the enemy lines about a mile apart and each one sees the flash or smoke of the enemy, they can easily with instruments get the angle from north of that object. This is immediately telephoned to a central station. There, there is a large plotting board and map with the observation posts clearly marked. Then by following the lines of sight reported, the intersections of the three lines will pretty closely mark the location desired. "This system was found very excellent for each battery was observed and fog was absolutely impossible. It was then found possible by means of scientific machinery to locate the guns by means of the sound. This is immediately telephoned to a central station, where the sound would record all changes in temperature. "This change of temperature would take place when the vibrations, caused by the noise of the shell as it broke the air in passage, and the sound of the gun, forced fresh air against the bit of wire. Six such instruments would be set up along an arc equidistant from the suspected area. "In addition, there would be observation posts located in the vicinity on duty. The posts and instruments were all connected to a central station. When the watchers heard a gun fired they touched a button that sent the current through the delicate wire and started the recording machinery in motion. Then by means of relays and other electrical apparatus we would have the sound wave photographed on a strip of moving picture film. From this it was not difficult to deduce by mathematics the position desired. "This little instrument not only told us the place where the vibrations were coming from, but also the direction of the gun firing but also the target being fired at. It was found that the difference of time between the sound of the gun and the sound of the shell breaking the air gave a great deal of this information. This latter sound must not be confused with

Ode in Memory of Theodore Roosevelt

[Read at the Roosevelt Memorial Meeting held in Lyon] A man has died. We pause to meet this hour. Of reverent grieving, And see the empty road where once he led— This comrade of our youth this man of power— Upon whose sudden leaving A something in each one of us seems dead. He lived the wonder spirit of our land. He breathed the fervent zeal Of our cities with their towering towers Of brick and steel; He breathed the glow of Arizona's sand. Barren but glistening where the desert teemed. He heard the wailing cry of the orphaned child. Of cattle ranches far in Idaho. And in Dakota's summer grazing plains He sought the hoof prints of the buffalo. With his every vein He felt the message of our soil, and all Our craving for the forest and the night Of giant shouldered Rocky mountain peaks Rising to touch the beckoning stars at night. He breathed from sea to sea The fragrance of things infinitely free, And heard the endless miracle that speaks From every corner of our Motherland. Thus could he fling with tempered soul His lithe hand upon the world and press Up to the high fruition of his goal. His days in their torrential zeal of living. Were but a flow of ever candid giving. Until at last this aging man of fire Whom sixty years made young with young desire Has died. We pause before his shrouded bed And something in each one of us is dead. Rudolph Altroch, 2nd Lt. Inf., U. S. A., Liaison Officer

Anti-Tuberculosis Campaign

[From the Williamsport Gazette and Bulletin.] There are 10,000 deaths annually in Pennsylvania from tuberculosis, while 75,000 to 100,000 others have the disease. At least 50,000 of those having consumption are without any medical treatment, either because they do not know they have the disease or because they fail to go to a doctor through timidity or indifference. Over 3,000 Pennsylvania men were rejected for army service because they had tuberculosis unknown to public health authorities. School medical inspections in Pennsylvania show that 65 per cent of the children have physical defects. State county and city authorities are doing much excellent work in fighting the white plague. But they cannot do all. The work will be a success only as public health is enlightened and people made to see the vital need of better health habits. The State can legislate but laws will do little good if the people are not educated and trained. Private health agencies, such as the Pennsylvania Society for the Prevention of Tuberculosis, find their chief work in educating the people. In fact, State health officials are not educated by such agencies as the tuberculosis society. National and State health authorities have long been asking private health agencies to enlarge their program for next year. It is for this reason that a much larger sale of the Cross seals is being planned for this fall. Locally this work is in charge of a committee of the anti-tuberculosis society. Williamsport and Lycoming county will, as always, do their full share in this work.

The Capital City

Penn. writing in the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin on a conversation with a Harrisburger interested in public improvements here, says: "One of the things that is going on in Harrisburg is the cultivation of a broader public sentiment in the relations of Harrisburg to the State capital. We feel that in having the seat of State government with us we should be more of an object of interest as a community to all the people of Pennsylvania. The great disturbance which used to exist between the inland and Philadelphia, for example, a sort of inherited state of mind, has been abandoned and there ought to be none at all. Philadelphia is constantly becoming nearer to us by reason of fast trains, motor cars, telephones and so on, and Pennsylvania is the capital at Harrisburg, take pride in it as their great city and port. As for ourselves at Harrisburg, we want to have Philadelphia take pride in it as the State capital."

New Thrift Campaign

[From the Easton Free Press.] The National Thrift campaign is now to be gotten formally underway, backed by the public schools and the churches. The study of thrift has been made a part of the curriculum of the schools, with recommendations from Dr. Thomas E. Pineson, State Superintendent, that regular and systematic instruction on this great virtue be given in every school. Tomorrow will be registration day in the schools, when the children will register their intention of becoming regular savers and will be invited to give a practical demonstration of their purpose by opening a savings account with their teachers. Next Sunday has been designated as Thrift Sunday in the churches, by the Savings Division of the United States Treasury. On this day ministers will make "Thrift" the theme of their sermons, with the view of calling definitely to the attention of congregations the wisdom and now pressing need of more systematic saving. It is thus believed that the schools and churches combined will form an impressive medium of bringing before the public the desirability of developing habits of thrift and saving that have such stabilizing influence in the restoration of social and industrial equilibrium.

Saving Sugar

[From the Houston Post.] They tell us that a sugar famine is certain. We heard that during the war, when the system was to restrict us to a teaspoonful for a cup of coffee and permit us to buy candy by the ton.

Who's Who in Russia

[From the Chicago News.] If Russia has a national "Who's Who," it must be necessary to get out an extra edition every day or two.

Earth Is Not Perfect Yet

[From Seattle Post-Intelligencer.] Some of the sharps are trying to communicate with Mars, but it would seem the part of intelligence to try to improve our mail and telegraph facilities and to try to understand each other's signals here on earth before we aspire to interplanetary communication.

DO YOU KNOW

—That Harrisburg made steel used for flat cars employed in war work?

HISTORIC HARRISBURG

—Indians used to come here for big annual fur sales late in the winter.

Evening Chat

Do you realize that there is not in Pennsylvania, probably nowhere in the United States, a memorial, a great public structure, an enduring monument to express the gratitude of every man to the women of the Red Cross? Every one that knows the women of Pennsylvania, enlisted under the great sign of mercy, did to win the war. Their work, their devotion are bright spots of the record of the Keystone of States in the world war. But nothing has even been suggested to commemorate their sacrifice. This fact was rather strikingly borne home to me the other evening in conversation with one of the older residents of Harrisburg, a native of the city, who expressed the feeling that everyone feels regarding the wonderful organization of mercy. I understand that the plans for the Capitol improvements, which have been in the newspapers, call for the building over here of a bridge across the river at State street. As a matter of fact that is where a bridge should have been built long ago and when it comes to mind I don't call it the "Great Bridge," the bridge dedicated to the memory of the work of the women in the great war?" said he.

Theodore Roosevelt, whose birthday to-day is a holiday and to whose memory Americans pay tribute, was born in the State of New York. Harrisburg thirteen years ago almost to the week. He dedicated the State Capitol on October 4, 1906. Many people especially here in Harrisburg, his ride up to Capitol Hill escorted by the Governor's Troop, his sudden appearance in the midst of the state fair, his stirring speech before the fraternal cheer of the plans for the building of the National and his frank invitation for a building at which many of our Pennsylvanians were throwing mud. The then president had been in Harrisburg before, as a casual visitor between train and train, and he was in Harrisburg subsequently as speaker in political campaigns, but it was that visit which may be best recalled to-day. He was aware of the Capitol grounds but he had barely gotten into the building when he began to exclaim about it. And those who heard him how he said so that was heard for many feet around: "A fine building, a wonderful building, Governor Roosevelt, I'm delighted to have seen it. Now let's get on out to the stand." After the speech of the day was over the President went back to the Capitol and squeezing the Pennsylvania arm declared that there was nothing to be said but the best about the stately proportions of the building. When the parade was passing, the Colonel saw the Pennsylvania State building for the first time. He had heard of the building, he had asked when they were coming. "Fine, a fine body of men," he reached the river in the parade and he turned to those in the parade with him and said, "Some river, how the President greeted the head of a child as he left the stand. He wrote his name on the back of an envelope for a girl who wanted his autograph and how he kidded the rain-soaked reporter standing in the rain to greet him about the lost their drag with the weather man and how he left the executive mansion with a shout of "Thank you, Governor Pineson, for a bully time" are only a few of the revelations that day of the very human side of the great deed.

Ex-Governor Edwin S. Stuart is watching with much interest the progress of Harrisburg and never fails to compliment the activities of the several agencies here. "I have many pleasant memories of Harrisburg and its people," said he to a Harrisburger whom he met in the city a few days ago, and "it is with grateful remembrance of the Union I am glad to have a wider acquaintance among the public men of his day, perhaps than any other man in the United States.

Another former State official who has a continuing interest in Harrisburg is Ex-Attorney General Hampton L. Carson. He is recovering from a long impairment of health through overwork but is endeavoring to get on his feet again and as usual with all active men of his temperament, he can hardly resist the temptation to take a public interest in the city. He is one of the most popular speakers in Pennsylvania and is frequently called to points all over the country, a recent invitation having been received from the Harrisburg Reading Association of lawyers in the work. He was discussing the improvement of Harrisburg the other day and said: "You can see in Harrisburg a fine plaza in Market Square, but it is covered with asphalt. Why not?" and he drew a pencil sketch of his idea—"why not place an oval at each end of the square, plant it with shrubbery and fringes with flowers. This would add another attractive feature to the city and relieve the broad expanse of asphalt without causing injury to the traffic conditions or to business now surrounding the plaza." It is interesting in this connection to note the interest which is constantly being displayed in Harrisburg in the improvement of the Capital City.

John C. Acheson, Pittsburgh college president, says the death penalty should be meted out to dangerous radicals. —John C. Jones, Philadelphia manufacturer, has been given the distinguished service cross for ordnance work during the war. —Thomas Patterson, attorney, well known here, is chairman of Roosevelt Day celebration in Pittsburgh. —Ellwood J. Turner, of Chester, chairman of the Chester Community Service drive, has long been active in municipal affairs. —Ex-Mayor Ira W. Stratton has been selected as head of the Reading Red Cross.