

Evening Ledger

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Philadelphia, Saturday, October 9, 1915.

Gambiers usually die poor, whether they hazard their earnings in the stock market or at other games of chance.

ONE!

There was a slight rumbling under Beacon Hill yesterday afternoon. By 4 o'clock the Boston Common was devastated, as by a great wind, and Faneuil Hall rocked in agony.

For the consolation of good Bostonians they are reminded that one game does not give the Phillies the championship.

After all, the Phillies need only three out of the next six.

GREECE LOOKS ON

The mountains look on Marathon—and Marathon looks on the sea," wrote Byron. Today the new Greek Cabinet, gathered in the face of the most terrible conflict of the ages, does nothing but look on, too.

The ministry, headed by M. Zaimis, is confessedly a compromise. It is pro-Ally in sentiment, and so long as it does not place obstacles in the way of Allied landings at Salonica it is pro-Ally in action.

"Tino"—King Constantine—said when war broke out that it was the mission of Greece to carry civilization to the world.

Between refusing to attack Germany's ally and allowing the landing of French troops on its soil the Greek Cabinet is making a record for the higher neutrality.

"GOOD FELLOWS" IN PERIL

Be honest, but hate no one; overturn a man's wrongdoing, but do not overturn him unless it must be done in overturning wrong.

If any one had been asked to set forth the principles which are guiding the leaders of the reform movement here this year, he could not have stated it better than in these words of Lincoln.

No one is fighting McNichol and the Vares as men. They have many admirable qualities. They make friends and keep them. They are successful in business.

By being "good fellows" McNichol and his like have hoodwinked the electorate for years and succeeded in exploiting the city for their personal profit.

GENERAL JOFFRE, besides being a strategist, is something of a knower of men. In the general order issued to commanders of army corps he said:

The French soldier fights all the more bravely in proportion as he understands the importance of the action in which he is taking part.

Recognizing this, the Generalissimo gave detailed information of the work which had been done in preparation of the great offensive.

When it comes to telling how a laboratory should be built and equipped, Edison is Johnny on the spot.

A REASONABLE WAGE

FROM the Episcopal Bureau of Charities comes an interesting set of figures known as the "minimum family budget."

What does King George expect to accomplish by a threat to abdicate? The government would go on pretty much the same without him.

estimate. If five can live on so little and are willing to keep on living in that way then, of course, there is no reason for giving them more.

OUST THE TARIFF BUNGLERS

SO LONG as the Democrats are in control in Washington there is no possibility of the creation of such a tariff commission as Alva B. Johnson has described.

The defenders of the Administration would have us believe that the last Congress created a commission with all the powers necessary.

Before this commission can be of any use in suggesting a revision of the tariff, it must approach the subject from an entirely different direction from that in which Congress headed it.

The departure of Mr. Dinkey from the city which has been his lifelong home adds another chapter to the unique romance of steel in Pittsburgh.

Alva C. Dinkey is one of the giants of the steel industry in its technical and operating end. His rise in the 49 years of his life is a remarkable entry on the records of steel making in western Pennsylvania.

The man who resigned from the presidency of the Carnegie Steel Company, after filling the office for 13 years, to head the Midvale Steel Company, succeeding Mr. Corey, began work as a water boy in the Edgar Thomson Steel Works, in Braddock, Pa.

His mechanical inventions number very important appliances that have to do with increasing the use of electric power in mill machinery.

THE first employment of the new master in the steel industry was in the Edgar Thomson Works, where, as a water boy, 13 years old, he put in his spare time in the study of telegraphy.

Near the end of 1888 he was an expert machinist in the McTighe Electric Company, in Pittsburgh, and the next year left this work to become the secretary to the general superintendent of the Homestead works of the Carnegie Steel Company.

His perseverance and industry won for him, in 1898, the superintendency of the plant, where he remained until 1899.

His next position up the ladder was the rung of assistant general superintendent of the Homestead Steel Works, holding the position two years, when he was made general superintendent of the plant, April 1, 1901.

Varied interests occupy the steel magnate. He is a director in the Carnegie Steel Company, H. C. Frick Coke Company, Bessemer and Lake Erie Railroad, Mellon National Bank, the Monongahela Trust Company, of Homestead, and the Hays National Bank, of Hays.

In professional associations and technical societies and clubs, Mr. Dinkey is a member of the American Society of Electrical Engineers, the American Society of Mechanical Engineers, the American Society of Mining Engineers, the American Society for the Advancement of Science, the Engineers' Society of Western Pennsylvania, the Academy of Science and Art, a trustee of the Carnegie Institute of Pittsburgh, a trustee of the Carnegie Hero Fund Commission, the Engineers' Club of New York, the Pilgrims of the Duquesne Club of Pittsburgh and the Pittsburgh Country Club.

Mr. Dinkey married Margaret Stewart, of Braddock, and has three children, Robert E. Dinkey, Alva C. Dinkey, Jr., and Miss Leonard Stewart Dinkey.

JITNEYS AND TRANSFERS

The jitney bus service of Pasadena, California, has developed to such an exceptional extent that a transfer system has been established.

Colonel Roosevelt may be willing to swear to an alibi for some one else, but he never took refuge in denying that he was there himself.

What does King George expect to accomplish by a threat to abdicate? The government would go on pretty much the same without him.

A STEEL MAN OF "THE BIG THREE"

A. C. Dinkey Was a "Water Boy" Before His Rise to Power—Acquired the Study Habit Early and Kept It Up

By E. BIGELOW THOMPSON

GOLF is the recreation, domesticity the pleasure, aside from the interest that attaches to the ups and downs of the steel market today, in the life of Alva Clymer Dinkey, of Pittsburgh, who resigned from the presidency of the Carnegie Steel Company, after 13 years' service, to become the head of the Midvale Steel Company, succeeding William E. Corey.

Followed soon the announcement of a giant merger under the title of the Midvale Steel and Ordnance Company in which Mr. Dinkey is one of the directors.

The various "deals" among steel and munitions plants have been watched by the public with great interest.

Aside from the recreation on the links of the Pittsburgh Country Club, which golfers intimate brings the steel magnate to a charge of \$4, Mr. Dinkey is known to most of his associates as the student and the man of the home.

His associate in the steel industry, William E. Corey, has to his record the "finding" of "Rube" Waddell, who first started on his climb to the pedestal of fandom on the baseball team of the Homestead Steel Works.

"As I knew Mr. Dinkey years ago," said a Pittsburgh steel man today, "he was the student. His rise is indicative of the man. Always entering new fields, eager to learn everything that was even remotely connected with his business, industry was the keynote of his life when I knew him as an apprentice electrical engineer."

Mr. Dinkey says he is a steel man, and disclaims any honors at all.

The "Big Three" Go The departure of Mr. Dinkey from the city which has been his lifelong home adds another chapter to the unique romance of steel in Pittsburgh, marking the passing of the last of the "big three," who were the reliance of Andrew Carnegie in the days of the business activity of the ironmaster—Dinkey, Schwab and Corey.

Alva C. Dinkey is one of the giants of the steel industry in its technical and operating end. His rise in the 49 years of his life is a remarkable entry on the records of steel making in western Pennsylvania.

The man who resigned from the presidency of the Carnegie Steel Company, after filling the office for 13 years, to head the Midvale Steel Company, succeeding Mr. Corey, began work as a water boy in the Edgar Thomson Steel Works, in Braddock, Pa.

From the time when he was a poor boy, Mr. Dinkey has risen by his own efforts, following his own inclinations in the mechanical sciences, educating himself along these lines in particular, and specializing in electro-mechanics and inventions.

His mechanical inventions number very important appliances that have to do with increasing the use of electric power in mill machinery.

He was born in Weatherly, Pa., February 20, 1866, the son of Reuben and Mary Elizabeth Dinkey, whose ancestors came to America in 1743.

He attended the public schools there and in Braddock, when his parents moved to the latter place.

The first employment of the new master in the steel industry was in the Edgar Thomson Works, where, as a water boy, 13 years old, he put in his spare time in the study of telegraphy.

Near the end of 1888 he was an expert machinist in the McTighe Electric Company, in Pittsburgh, and the next year left this work to become the secretary to the general superintendent of the Homestead works of the Carnegie Steel Company.

In 1893 the call of the workshop came to him again and he left his clerical position to become electrician in the Homestead plant.

His perseverance and industry won for him, in 1898, the superintendency of the plant, where he remained until 1899.

When Mr. Dinkey entered the plant, old steel men say, there were only four or five lights run by electricity.

When he left, five years later, the shop was recognized as one of the best equipped, electrically, in the country.

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SOMEBODY'S NOSE IS OUT OF JOINT



HOW I PAINTED A WICKER CHAIR

A Three Hours' Experience in the Cellar With a Can of "Ivory White" in an Effort to Deal Extravagance a Knockout Blow Ended in Victory

By B. K. LITTLE

MERE writer though I am, I take pride in being an intensely practical person. There's no reason why the man who drives a pen should not also drive a nail.

Our cellar is a cool place, yet when Ethel came down to tell me that dinner was getting cold, the first thing she felt called upon to do was to wipe a profuse perspiration from my brow.

In fact many things happened. This was but the first of them. By then my back was broken squarely in two, with continued bending over the furthestmost reaches, rungs, legs and ladders of the chair.

As I look back on it now, I can understand the difference in the price of a ready-painted and an unpainted wicker chair.

The news of the purchase of the chair came to me over the telephone in Ethel's silvery voice. So I left the office an hour earlier, in order to buy the paint and allow myself plenty of time to get the painting done before dinner.

Ordinarily, painting is delightful work to me. The professional painter, of course, wades right in. He charges all the paint up to you, and he's inclined to be careless where he puts it, whether on his overalls or on the surrounding scenery.

Well, to cut it all short, at the end of the third pint of paint I finally got every quarter-inch of the wicker chair firmly painted.

I see my mistake now. But at that time it seemed to me such a simple and trifling job to paint a wicker chair that I never bothered to change my clothes.

So I took the chair at once down cellar under a good electric light. And instantly my life seemed flooded with excitement.

Nevertheless, I can say it, in the main that wicker chair is painted. I may smell of turpentine for a month to come.

By the way, I wonder if the writer of the John L. Sullivan "story," mentioned by the Editor and Publisher as a particularly fine specimen of the far from "bad" news writing name reporter who wrote the last words of Ralph Waldo Emerson.

I believe, in a state of coma. But the last words of famous men were much in fashion at that time, and I have been credibly informed that the reporter mentioned gracefully supplied this thoughtless lack in Mr. Emerson.

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A PROPHECY FOR CHICAGO

The announcement that the Sunday closing law for saloons is to be enforced in Chicago is going to agitate that city.

First, "The wets will say it can't be done. Saloons in a city can't possibly be closed on Sunday."

Second, "Also if it could be done it would be most unjust to the people because the saloon is the poor man's club."

Third, "It should not be done, for it will drive travelers away and hurt business."

Fourth, "But when it is done and works successfully, and crime falls off, and families are more comfortable and happier, and business is better, everybody will say: 'We never would think of going back to Sunday saloons; why didn't we think of Sunday closing before?'"

That's the way it has worked in Kansas City. That's the way it works everywhere it is tried.—Kansas City Star.

A WORD TO TICKET SELERS

Does a railway ticket seller ever think of the value of a friendly attitude toward his clients, the traveling public?

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