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The difference between Election Day and Selection Day was that in this case we knew the result beforehand.

If the House concurs in the Senate's prohibitive tax on spirits, there will be nothing left in the whiskey drinker's equipment but the habit.

Germany may control Warsaw, but that she can't throttle the polls on our side of the ocean was patriotically proved by yesterday's registration.

It seems typical of human perversity that Boise City, Idaho, should have voted as many women are declaring them to be no longer in style.

Little complaint can be made against the taxing of tea and coffee. The ideal tax is that which is at once easily collected and universally distributed.

More than 13,000,000 immigrants have come to this country since 1901, a number equivalent to one-third the population of England.

For eight blocks in West Philadelphia there is a straight stretch of carless streets. There are no fancy phrases in corporation English which can justifiably condone such lack of progress.

Wartime restrictions upon railroads will help conserve national resources for the purpose of winning the war, but they will help both railroads and public as well as the Government.

The first fruits of Brazil's revocation of 'neutrality with respect to the United States' are dramatically revealed by the wholly unheralded presence of an American fleet in the harbor of Rio Janeiro.

Physical changes in great cities are often too subtle to be strikingly apparent until the accumulated effect of a number of years of alterations suddenly comes to the town dweller.

Hospital at Eighteenth and Cherry is straightaway to be demolished, and the sweep of the Park Boulevard will then actually take on a meaning.

GERMANY'S FATAL ERROR

TEN million signatures have recorded Germany's most costly blunder. For Americans the results of registration day are first of all indicative of a superb unanimity of patriotism.

There can be little doubt that strictly from the military standpoint Germany at the outset was justified in regarding herself as the winner of the struggle.

In July, 1914, Germany saw France and Russia as foes. With the help of Austria she unquestionably had a brilliant chance to defeat these two allies.

But the end of delusion was not yet. The worth of U-boat terrorism was staked against the alleged helplessness of the American Republic.

The pressure on this rigid mentality must be terrific now. In two months the United States, with glorious single-mindedness of purpose, with dynamic splendor of endeavor, has contributed a staggering chapter to that grim tale wherein are inscribed the consequences of German error.

For America to say that she will win the war for her allies is perhaps vainglorious. But for America to say that she will never falter until the fray for democracy is won is the simple truth.

No mistakes in Germany's frenzied series can be comparable to those that made America become her embattled foe.

THE PLACE FOR ROOSEVELT

ELIHU ROOT'S task in the Great War is of more importance than that of any other American with the single exception of Mr. Wilson's.

But a failure would not discredit him, for his task is enormous. He must make clear to a distracted people that America is in the way to the finish on the side of the Russian Revolution.

POWERS OF THE WAR COUNCIL

It is the Great Purchasing and Organizing Body of Preparedness—Congress Just Finding It Out

WASHINGTON, June 6. When Captain Hobson was in Congress predicting a war with Japan...

A Staggering Responsibility. Congress has been obliged to look up the Council of National Defense law during the last week.

Some folks lift spoons and salt-shakers from hotel tables without compunction. Others, having been properly raised by God-fearing parents, do no more than carry away a menu.

OUR FRIEND and coworker, Bradford, the cartoonist, sends us a birthday gift one of his high-art photographs, for which we cannot find words to thank him.

Who Constitute the Council

The act of August 29, 1916, authorizes the Council of National Defense. Section 2, which does the business, runs, in part, as follows:

The Council of National Defense is hereby established for the co-ordination of industries and resources for the national security and welfare.

There we have the council—Mr. Baker, Mr. Daniels, Mr. Lane, Mr. Houston, Mr. Redfield and Mr. Wilson—six secretaries of the President's Cabinet.

That the Council of National Defense shall dominate the President, and the President shall dominate the Council, consisting of not more than seven persons, each of whom shall have special knowledge of some industry, public utility, or the domestic natural resources.

So the quiet work of co-ordination is not directly in the hands of the members of the Cabinet. The details are left to the Advisory Commission and subordinate bodies.

LINDEN asks us to page Hercules and Samson and tell them to bring two friends in response to this ad in an eye contempt.

WILLIAM BALL WHITBY passed us on Chestnut street yesterday and awoke a flock of memories.

But politics and Government matters are two entirely different things. It would not occur to a politician that there could be any political capital in advising strangers in the ward where they should present themselves in a Government matter.

ST. LOUIS is entertaining the Associated Advertising Clubs of the World this week. That's the lively bunch of peppery persons that put the "All" and the "ad" and the "ad-ful" in Philadelphia last June. St. Louis is generally set up in June, anyway.

Tom Daly's Column

Clto, muse of history, Walked our tawdry streets today; Citizens were there to see When she went her wonted way; But they were a simple lot And, in truth, they knew her not.

Clto, muse of history, Gaities moved from street to street; But the crowds who flocked to see Noted but the stumbling feet Where their marching neighbors were; Smiled perhaps, but saw not her.

Clto, muse of history, Leaving her exalted state, Gloried that her steps might be Timed to Lincoln's shambling gait. This was ever Clto's way; So she walked our streets today.

SUPERINTENDENT FABER, of the Jewish Foster Home, shook hands with us as we were leaving. "I suppose," said he, "that it would be hardly right to ask you to mention the institution's need of benefactions."

Conquered

I that am a roamer, a bold and dashing rover, Never heeding danger and careless of disgrace; I that traveled dark trails the wide world over, Fear thee, gentle maiden, fear thy pale, white face.

SOME FOLKS lift spoons and salt-shakers from hotel tables without compunction. Others, having been properly raised by God-fearing parents, do no more than carry away a menu.

MR. NEWCOMER DOES HIS BIT

Trials and Tribulations of a Patriotic and Loyal Citizen

AT THE sacred hour of 6 a. m. Mr. Newcomer, who had recently moved into the Thirty-eighth Ward, arose, shaved, dressed himself with care, stuck an American flag in his hat and snuffed forth humming Sousa's "Stars and Stripes Forever."

The night previous he had been informed that he should register two blocks east of his present home. For a week past he had been seeking this information and finally secured it from the drug-gist.

No, it is not the gentleman should walk three blocks north and three blocks west. Purchasing a few cigars he starts out again for the polling place.

It flatters us not, but some verses included in it do. So that makes it fifty-fifty.

It Sounds Decorative

Many persons viewed William B. Cramer's Memorial Day Observance with interest. A magnificent plaster composition, life in size, of the head and shoulders of the late President Lincoln on a pedestal around which a National flag had been appropriately draped with a bunch lying thereon, was displayed on his front porch.

But let's keep the work in the family. Boy, ask Mr. Fontaine Fox to put it up to the powerful Katrinka.

B. B. Thirty Years Ago

WILLIAM BALL WHITBY passed us on Chestnut street yesterday and awoke a flock of memories. As we don't recall having met him since the summer of '89, the night of his career as amateur baseball was a fashionable sport, and he and other staid citizens of today were the gray and black uniforms of the Young America team, of the Suburban League.

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What Do You Know?

QUIZ
1. What national hero was born on this day?
2. Who invented the typewriter, and when?
3. How much did the French accomplish in the Franco-Prussian war?
4. Identify "Band Bill" Lorimer.
5. Who was Edwin Austin Abbey?
6. What does C. F. S. mean?
7. Where is Aberdeen?
8. What is the Peace of Aho?
9. Where is absolute made?
10. Which is the oldest library in the United States?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

1. Schopenhoff has been credited with being the first to invent the typewriter.
2. A plebiscite is a referendum.
3. James Esds How is the "millionaire hobo."
4. The decline of the President of China in the latter war on Germany is said to be the cause of the present internal strife in that country.

THE LEGEND OF SALT RIVER

The people of the United States have always been prone to think of a happy and unhappy remark of phrase in politics and to make the most of it to the advantage of one or the disadvantage of another party.

Not Like Election Day

After walking a total of seventeen blocks he finds himself at the fourth polling place to which he has been directed. It is now 7:30 a. m. Three of the five registrars have arrived. They are busy with a number of employees from a nearby industrial plant, none of whom is naturalized.

WILLIAM BALL WHITBY

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GERMAN STAMPS FOR FRANCE

There is a saying that "philately follows the flag," and this has proved true time and again in the present world conflict. Military forces which have occupied enemy territory have had their own national stamps printed and used in the captured territory.

WHEN I AM DEAD

Yet I shall know how days pass over me; Springtime and summers and autumn rains; And I shall say: "Now April comes to be Earth's wistful girlhood" or "Now summer comes to be Earth's wistful girlhood" or "Now autumn comes to be Earth's wistful girlhood" or "Now winter comes to be Earth's wistful girlhood."

HONOR

These are very precious words of Lovelace: I could not love thee, dear, so much, Loved I not honor more; And Francis I's message to his mother from Favia, "All is lost but honor," is in the same key. Yet honor has been as much travestied as liberty, and the crimes committed in its name are many.

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