

EDITORIAL BOARD: CHAS. H. WHALEY, Chairman...

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ENLISTMENTS AGAINST THE LOCAL HUN

WE HOLD no brief for Senator Penrose, and our hostility to many of his political concepts and practices is well known...

THE EVE OF "LIBERTY DAY"

THIS is Liberty Eve. On Liberty Day, tomorrow, there must go forth such a response to the Government's appeal...

CHURCHILL'S FORESIGHT

THE English are "an intractably political people," our correspondent tells us. It is not surprising that successful German air raids are stirring up the sense of partnership...

THE POWER OF TRADITION

A school day of five hours does not admit of a program of study and recreation. The attempt to introduce directed study when the school day is short must necessarily be less satisfactory than when the school day is sufficiently long...

Principles of a good lease have been repeatedly noted in our columns. We surmise, too, that businesslike letting of contracts will reduce the cost of rapid transit construction work some fifteen or twenty millions before the present estimates of the department.

It is a good thing for the city if one faction can be used to end the pretensions of the other faction. It is a good thing if conscientious citizens can get the deciding vote in municipal elections through the disunion of the factions.

We need not be concerned about the question of regularity. It is better to be a regular citizen than to be a regular partisan. Men who have disgraced Republicanism cannot masquerade any longer under the folds of its banner.

When we have eliminated this immediate crowd of politics-for-profit adventurers, we can crack the heads of any other profiteers who dare expose themselves.

TEACHING PUPILS HOW TO STUDY

Superintendent Martin Describes Workings of Six-Hour-Day System

AN article in the Evening Ledger recently described the Six-Hour School Day and Directed Study as a rational adjustment to gain the modern end of education...

Two things are essential in training the student in school. He must gain impressions and he must acquire the habits to express intelligently the impressions gained.

Several things are necessary for effective study. The physical conditions of the room must be conducive to good health; apparatus, books and supplies should be convenient and in orderly arrangement.

The student should always be supplied with pencil and paper for the purpose of making abstracts of importance to offer as a contribution to the class.

After the new plan had been in operation two years a comparison was made of the number of failures under the old plan and under the new plan. The investigation was known to the parents of the children in order to obtain the greatest possible validity in results.

The paramount concern of modern high schools should be to give the child a broad basis of general education and to give the child a habit of correct study and a habit of a half-hour of study followed by a half-hour of recitation.

In Philadelphia, for example, the elementary school day of six hours, the five hours and the high schools a school day of fifteen minutes shorter. In Milwaukee the high school day was four hours and forty minutes and the elementary school day was twenty minutes longer.

There is talk of having a tree for every Governor in front of the Capitol at Harrisburg. Plant a weeping willow there immediately.

It would be much safer for many of us if some of the suburban hunters, who look more picturesque than practical, would turn their energies to running down a few Boches.

Don't spoil a "feller's" holiday, and bear this in mind: If you put less sugar in your coffee and eat less cake there will be more candy for the kiddies on Christmas.

It's a safe bet that these alleged Americans who have packed their cells with enough food for two years and given much aid in forcing up prices haven't attempted to store up Liberty bonds in the same fashion.

A school teacher ought not to expect to receive a living salary. Tradition is against it, and all a teacher does, anyway, is to train human minds, lay the foundation for character and assure whatever good citizenship there may hereafter be in the nation.

Tom Daly's Column

NEWS of the death of Bob Fitzsimmons started us wondering where they'd find a cascade wide enough to take in his great shoulders, as we remember them. We were behind Tony Biddle some twenty years ago, in the improvised ring in Bohemia Hall, the upper room of the old Pen and Pencil Club on Eleventh street, when he put on the gloves with Fitzsimmons for a friendly bout, and we'll never forget the terrific front of the freckled one.

George M. Cohan, Irving Berlin and thousands of lesser artisans in the song-making trade are straining to produce the war-song that'll make a killing and be the one big noise on everybody's lips.

That's the way it often goes, and that's what happened in the Civil War. One of the songs born of the early fervor of that conflict was written by a man who had only a few long life, and for twenty years even that little bit of fame appears to have been denied him.

Louis J. Kolb has in his safe, in a corner of his office at Tenth and Dickinson streets, several autograph documents bearing upon the authorship of the poem "Three Hundred Thousand More."

James Sloan Gibbons, of Wilmington, Del., transplanted in New York about 1835, was known as a banker and writer upon financial subjects. We are sure the "two most important works" credited to him—"The Banks of New York" and "The Public Debt of the United States"—were never set to music.

Some time in 1852 a poem published anonymously in the New York Evening Post, in reply to Lincoln's call for volunteers, swept the country. It is generally known by the refrain, "We Are Coming, Father Abraham, Three Hundred Thousand Strong!"

The spirited poem entitled "Three Hundred Thousand More," which has been copied into many of our journals, both daily and weekly, as the production of W. C. Bryant, is not from his pen, but from that of James S. Gibbons, of this city.

There's nothing upon this bit of copy to show when it was written, but there is other evidence that Gibbons wasn't fully acknowledged as the author of the song until nearly a quarter of a century after it was written.

Another of the documents is a letter written by Gibbons to Charles Nordhoff, of the Herald, asking him to lend to the editor of the Century, for reproduction, "the song 'Father Abraham,' which I gave to you at the time of its first appearance, i. e., my autograph copy, as complete," and then follows that original draft of the song:

THREE HUNDRED THOUSAND MORE We are coming, Father Abraham, three hundred thousand more. From Mississippi's winding stream and from New England's shore, we leave our ploughs and workshops, our wives and children dear, with hearts too full for utterance, with but a silent tear.

And beyond in the sunlight gleam, in bands brave music pour, we are coming, Father Abraham, three hundred thousand more!

If you look across the hilltops that meet the Northern sky, Long moving lines of rising dust your vision may descry; And you'll see the wind an instant tears the cloudy veil aside, And float aloft our spangled flag, in glory and in pride.

We are coming, Father Abraham, three hundred thousand more, For the boys of the nursery and the girls of the school, And the men of the plow and the women of the loom, And the boys and girls of the school, and the men and women of the plow and the loom.

THOMAS ASHE, the Irish political prisoner, who recently died in Dublin as the result of forcible feeding, wrote, just before he died, a poem of four stanzas, expressing his love for "Róisín Dhu" ("Dark Little Rose"), which is Ireland. Here are the concluding stanzas:

Let me carry your Cross for Ireland, Lord! Let me suffer the pain and shame; I bow my head to their rage and hate, And I take on myself the blame.

Let me carry your Cross for Ireland, Lord! For Ireland weak with tears, For the aged man of the clouded brow, And the child of tender years.

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The War-Song: George M. Cohan, Irving Berlin and thousands of lesser artisans in the song-making trade are straining to produce the war-song that'll make a killing and be the one big noise on everybody's lips.

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Let me carry your Cross for Ireland, Lord! For Ireland weak with tears, For the aged man of the clouded brow, And the child of tender years.

Let me carry your Cross for Ireland, Lord! For the empty homes of her golden plains, For the hopes of her future, too! Let me carry your Cross for Ireland, Lord!

"SOME FOLKS DON'T KNOW ENOUGH TO COME IN OUTER TH' RAIN!"



WHY AMERICA IS AT WAR

Monsignor Cassidy Denounces Anglophobia and Says We Are Fighting for World Freedom—A Red-Blooded Call to Arms

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir—Monsignor James E. Cassidy delivered an address in St. Mary's Roman Catholic Cathedral, Fall River, Mass., a short time ago, in which he called for the United States to stand for world freedom.

Mercur's Defiance: Draw your plans, set up your batteries, arrange your movements, propose as you will, but God will ultimately prevail. My conviction, both natural and supernatural, of our ultimate victory is more fully rooted in my spirit unbroken and undimmed.

DRINKING THE KING'S HEALTH: The King's visit to his feet recalls to mind a curious custom, a relic of bygone days, which still holds good in the navy today. Despite the changes in the type of ships, many of the old rules obtain, and none of them is more surprising to a landsman than that which forbids the health of the King to be drunk aboard a ship.

Fighting for Ourselves: We did not go to war to save England; we went to war to save ourselves, to save our sovereign rights, to save all and everything that a nation in honor prizes.

What Do You Know? QUIZ: 1. What large French city in German hands must be evacuated if the Allied forces continue? 2. Who is Miss Alice Paul? 3. What is the name of the 'Little Pen'?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz: 1. An argument is called 'resolute' when it is advanced in a quibbling spirit and is a play on words rather than a serious attempt to be logical.

WHEN THE "DEAD" WALK: It is surprising and pleasing to know that a large percentage of men shot through the brain recover, it is a statement made by Colonel P. McKeelvey Bell in his new book, "The First Canadians in France."

SWINBURNE'S IMPRESSIVE HEAD: Last year I was walking down Putney Hill and I saw Swinburne for the first and last time, writes Arnold Bennett in "Boobs and Persons."

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