

Evening Public Ledger

PUBLIC LEDGER COMPANY
EDITORIAL BOARD
Published daily at Public Ledger Building, Independence Square, Philadelphia.

THE WAR ON THE SEA

THE submarine raid on shipping off the New Jersey coast, starting as it may seem at first thought, is really an episode of secondary importance.

Germany was expected to send submarines to American waters. When the Deutschland suddenly appeared on this coast she demonstrated her ability to send the U-boats across the ocean.

In order to keep up the morale of the people at home, it is imperative that Germany do something to convince them that her navy can interfere with the transport of American troops.

This latest episode reminds us once more that the victory will rest with the Powers which control the sea. The German navy virtually is penned in a narrow area, and the ships of the Entente Allies are likely to attack it at any time.

Rear Admiral Gleaves, of the American navy, has just disclosed the fact that there is a large number of first-class American battleships preparing with the British ships in the North Sea for a great fight.

A WORD TO CHAIRMAN HAYS

WILL H. HAYS, the chairman of the Republican National Committee, is coming to this city on June 15 to meet the party leaders.

His head should be covered by a tin helmet. He should wear armor plate about his chest.

SPEED!

THE launching of a torpedoboot destroyer at the Mare Island yard within a few days and a half days after the laying of the keel apparently breaks all speed records in shipbuilding.

ADDRESSED TO TWENTY-ONE

Lines Written for the Million Young Men Who Have Reached the Age of Military Service Since June 5, 1917

IT IS becoming almost a pleasure to fight Germany, because Germany is so unutterably mean. When a man happens to be your competitor in trade you do not poison him and mutilate his children and dynamite his house and murder him in the night.

There is a deeper motive that has caused the youth of the world to fling itself singing to France and battle? You should know—whether the greatest adventure in history calls you or not.

Lovelessness never fails to draw German fire. Is this why youth so often aches to get into the struggle?

In any event, this war is going to be hard. But it is going to be glorious, as no war ever was before. It is easy to imagine that a man who writes his name for a draft board tomorrow will do so with some confusion of feeling.

The sense of separation from familiar things is not all illusion. The American who takes up arms in this day moves automatically to a new sort of citizenship in a new community that has no boundaries and that is not limited by any national tradition.

There are millions in it before us. And tired men everywhere in the world who are holding back the consuming fire, muddy chaps in listening posts, tired crews at machine guns will be stronger when you write your name as one with them.

That in itself is much indeed. But France is more than a battlefield. The men of your own blood will be there in millions, one with the great-hearted men from almost every other civilized nation.

There are towns and cities of harassed and homeless children in France. Their mothers have held them close in the night and whispered of men such as you who were coming to help them.

War, you will see, can be glorious. And all that is best in the past and in the present and in the future is upon your side. For Germany could not win were she to overrun the world.

And still it is the one hope of mankind. It is the one thing that has not collapsed on one hand or broken down, upon the other, like the German empire, under the weight of the forces that

THE GREAT PACIFIST

KARL ROSNER, the Kaiser's favorite war correspondent, was taking a well-earned nap at the headquarters of the For-pulling-wool-over-the-eyes-of-the-German-people Battalion.

"ROSNER! This is the Beautification of Victorious German Slaughterfields Corps. The Kaiser wants to visit some of the battlefields this afternoon.

THE Kaiser and Hindy were waiting for him as he stepped from the motorcar. Hindy was looking far from well, as was natural. Within a month he had been dead.

"Come along, Karl," cried the Kaiser, full of his boyish enthusiasm. "We must see some more of these glorious fields of glory. You have Dan Korbehen? Good! We see some wild flowers, maybe? Off we go. We mustn't walk too fast for poor Hindy, though. Now tell me all about everything."

"HERE," said Rosner, "is the Chemin-de-James, which our ever-valorous troops captured a week ago. On this spot, your Majesty, fifteen generals were recommended for the Iron Cross."

"THAT'S good, that's fine!" said the Kaiser, jotting it down in his notebook. "I congratulate the general on the good sense. A stubborn resistance is so bloody. I don't care for anything cruel. And by the way, Hindy, you're quite sure this isn't too much for you?"

"DEAR ME!" he cried a moment later, looking across the valley. "What has happened to that church? Rosner, you did not tell me about this. I see a church. Look, look your Majesty! This is the village of the valley. The chief for the Emperor. Don't you think she would like some?"

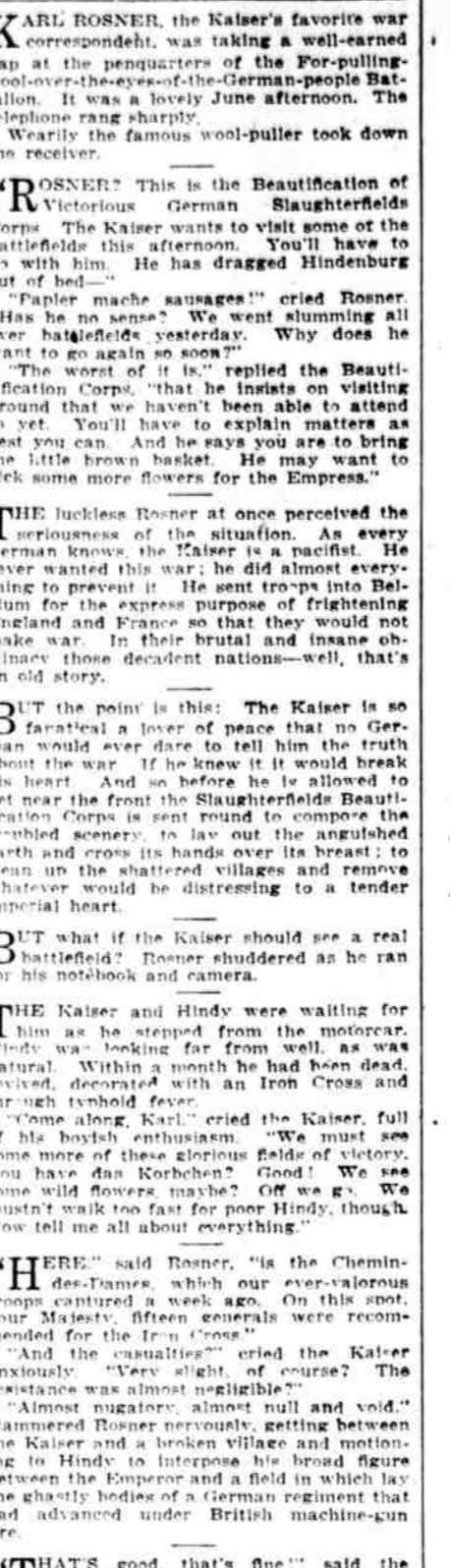
"A LITTLE further on, however, the Kaiser stopped and listened intently. "Rosner," he said, "what is that heavy booming sound I hear? Is it not possible that they are firing cannons and that they are shooting me that those big guns were merely for show?"

"MEANWHILE the Beautification Corps was busily clearing up the ground before the Kaiser should get there. But by ill fortune the trio stumbled upon a wounded man who was limping back toward the dressing station. He was covered with dust and blood; his hands and feet were missing; sanguine drops trickled from one arm that hung limp. Hindy dashed as he was, came to the salute when he saw the group of men."

"Oh, dear! oh, dear! My good fellow, that is too bad," crooned the sympathetic Emperor. "If they walked back to headquarters the Kaiser was a little bitter, an unusual mood for his gentle spirit."

"Ruthlessness A literary critic says that the Kaiser is to be envied and should be chloroformed at the age of twenty-six. But that fellow doesn't know how useful little poems sometimes are to fill up the holes on a newspaper page."

"SURE I SCARE HIM! DON'DT HE RUN YET?"



THE HEROES OF LYS FARM

By Lieutenant Leon Archibald, British Royal Engineers

FROM one end of our line in France and Belgium to the other we were constantly coming in contact with remarkable instances of devotion and total disregard of danger among the civilian population.

THIS farm is situated a little to the north and west of Armentieres, and from the beginning of the war until a few weeks ago those of its occupants who had not gone to fight remained and carried on. A glance at a map of our lines in southern Belgium will explain why Lys Farm has at last ceased to produce.

EARLY in the spring of 1916 and during a short respite from the trenches, my company was used on some urgent work in connection with the preparation of a "second line" and well do I remember my first visit to the new scene of activities.

THE army most certainly has no monopoly of France's heroes. Not by long odds. Hindenburg is still alive. The report of his death, like the report of the German victories, was greatly exaggerated.

What Do You Know?

- 1. What President of the United States was elected almost unanimously?
2. Which is the Prairie State?
3. Who is the Democratic floor leader in Congress?
4. Name the author of "Guy Rannering."
5. What are the longest lived trees?
6. What is a cleft?
7. Who is the Democratic floor leader in Congress?
8. Where is the Alamo River?
9. In what year was Woodrow Wilson elected President?
Answers to Yesterday's Quiz
1. William Henry Harrison served only one month of his term.
2. Soles the Cardinals was named for Charles II of England, the name being derived through the name of his name, Cardinal.
3. "The Talsman" was written by Walter Scott.
4. Niouourt is a city on the Belgian coast near the French border.
5. Tufts College is in Medford, Mass.
6. The Rev. Samuel Smith, New England clergyman, middle of the last century.
7. Josephus: Jewish historian (37-95).
8. Von Ludendorff, quartermaster general of the German army, is supposed to be directing the strategy of the Alamo drive.
9. Charles II of England, on asking the name of a piece of bread he had eaten, when he was told it was the "cleft," said, "I will be killed if and then it will be called."

The Harpooner Vetoes the Camden Bridge

By STEPHEN W. MEADER

THE sun, low in the west, shone once more on gleaming grass and pavements, and a cool breeze stole across the square. A short, fierce shower had cleared the air almost magically of the sweltering moisture it had held for days.

TWO men came toward me along the wet flag—Officer Kelly in his neat blue uniform and the Harpooner, carrying a long-handled brush on his shoulder. As usual, Kelly grinned jovially. His companion was frowning.

"I WAS just sayin' to him," remarked Kelly, "what a splendid thing 'twill be to have this new Delaware bridge."

"HUMPH!" he returned, as soon as he was sure the black pine was gone. "All I got to say is this: I've been livin' 'round here forty years or more. There's been cranks talkin' bridge ever since I can remember. An' I shouldn't be surprised if it went back further'n that. Guess likely of Ben Franklin was the first, an' he prolly got the idea from the Indians. But ol' Billy Penn, he had a pretty level head, an' when he went back further'n that, he prolly said, 'Let's have a bridge to Camden!' Bill says, 'Hol' on, Boy, that ain't common sense. This 'ere bridge, it's a waste of money. This time Ben, he'd forgot all about the bridge an' was ol' flyin' kites, or writin' advertisements for the Sar'dy Evenin' Post, or makin' a speech to the Poor Richard Club or some such foolin' around."

"Anyhow, there's been talk about it every little while for a good many years, an' there ain't no bridge there yet!"

"I vigorously pulled at his pipe. I started to make a remark, but he checked me by holding up a knotty brow hand. "I was at a party last night an' heard some mighty strong arguments against prohibition. Looks to me like them same arguments holds 'em as good in this case as in that. First place, if we can build 'er, wharre we goin' to do with all them ferryboats? There's thousands o' dollars tied up in 'em, an' hundreds o' men finds the employment that gives bread to their little ones by runnin' 'em." He leaned forward in a fine rhetorical pose at this point.

"THEN, in the second place," he continued, "it'd be a costly experiment. We ain't never had no bridge before, an' we've managed to get along fair to middlin'. If ferries was good 'nough fer George Washington, then they're sure good 'nough fer me. What's more, there's lots o' folks that'd rather ride on ferries for the sea air. 'Tain't democratic to make 'em go 'cross by bridge against their will!"

"An' now—" he rose in triumphant conclusion—"an' now, here's the final argument. They put a tunnel under the North River up at New York an' there's jes' as many folks goes by ferry as ever—you can see 'em any day."

The Common Touch

There is no getting around the fact that King Alfonso of Spain does know a thing or two about how to keep popular with his people.

When 150,000 of them in Madrid fell ill of some new disease that is sweeping over Spain he managed to catch it too.—Syracuse Herald.

Making It Pay

It is remarkable how many millions of dollars are being piled out of European countries by Germany under the North River up if there ain't our bridge to Camden!" he chuckled.

"There's no getting around the fact that King Alfonso of Spain does know a thing or two about how to keep popular with his people. When 150,000 of them in Madrid fell ill of some new disease that is sweeping over Spain he managed to catch it too.—Syracuse Herald.

Making It Pay

It is remarkable how many millions of dollars are being piled out of European countries by Germany under the North River up if there ain't our bridge to Camden!" he chuckled.

"There's no getting around the fact that King Alfonso of Spain does know a thing or two about how to keep popular with his people. When 150,000 of them in Madrid fell ill of some new disease that is sweeping over Spain he managed to catch it too.—Syracuse Herald.

Making It Pay

It is remarkable how many millions of dollars are being piled out of European countries by Germany under the North River up if there ain't our bridge to Camden!" he chuckled.

"There's no getting around the fact that King Alfonso of Spain does know a thing or two about how to keep popular with his people. When 150,000 of them in Madrid fell ill of some new disease that is sweeping over Spain he managed to catch it too.—Syracuse Herald.

Making It Pay

It is remarkable how many millions of dollars are being piled out of European countries by Germany under the North River up if there ain't our bridge to Camden!" he chuckled.

"There's no getting around the fact that King Alfonso of Spain does know a thing or two about how to keep popular with his people. When 150,000 of them in Madrid fell ill of some new disease that is sweeping over Spain he managed to catch it too.—Syracuse Herald.

Making It Pay

It is remarkable how many millions of dollars are being piled out of European countries by Germany under the North River up if there ain't our bridge to Camden!" he chuckled.