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Philadelphia Friday, June 7, 1918

JUSTICE

THE decision to pay the mechanics in the Water Bureau a living wage is a matter of simple fustice. An increase of \$1.25 a day for the foremen and from afty cents to seventy-five cents a day for the others is ho more than fair in view of the increased cost of living.

It would have been better if the city had locided to grant the extra pay before the nen had announced their intention to resign to seek other jobs. The men would then have felt a greater loyalty to their employment. But the mistake of judgment was made and Councils is doing its best to correct it.

The result will probably be that Councils will find it necessary to increase the pay of the other "little" men in order to retain them. The pay ought to be increased anyway, so that the men may support their lies and preserve their self-respect. The high-salaried men can wait, but the men getting less than \$1500 have been hard put to it in recent months to live.

If the men holding political jobs and soing little work would only get out and carn a decent living in a necessary industry almost enough money could be found to pay a fair wage to the rest.

Mrs. Pankhurst says she has forgotten all about hunger strikes. Well, nobody need fear forcible feeding today.

HOUSEHOLDERS COME FIRST

HOUSEHOLDERS are short of coal next winter they can blame no one but nselves. They have been told that luring the summer their demands are to considered before those of industry and that they may get their supply if they order it in time. If there is a shortage rdinary industries may suffer, as the war adustries are to have first call on the anthracite not needed by the householders.

Many families delayed ordering last summer because of the promise of the Governmt administrator that the price was to reduced. They were disappointed, for they got neither lower prices nor coal. It to be hoped that the promise that they san get coal will be kept this year.

We don't blame New Jersey at all for ot caring to be the buffer State between the U-boats and the United States.

POLAND ESSENTIAL TO PEACE THE Premiers of Great Britain, France and Italy have agreed formally that the creation of a united independent State of Poland, with free access to the sea, is one of the essentials of a permanent peace.

The Kaiser agrees to part of this. He plans a separate State of Poland with one of his sons as its king reigning as a vassal of the German Emperor.

But this is not the kind of freedom which the three Premiers have in mind. And we so not think it is the kind of freedom of which the Poles have been dreaming for more than a century.

The coal dealers don't like to be called bers." We'll call them anything they like If they'll just let us have our coal.

FOR HEARTS THAT YEARN

IFE is full of delicious and whimsical surprises. Whenever we are tempted despair, to turn blue around the gills. feel that the world's collar is wilted and trousers are frayed, comes some unde windfall of laughter or gentleness.

may be a letter from a friend, a fresh namon bun still warm from the oven r a batch of handkerchiefs come back m the laundry without a hole. However small they may be, we are surrounded by countless evidences that humanity has ot altogether wasted its time on this excellently planned planet.

It is true that these are black days, m days, days sour on the tongue. But an is after all a sensible, humorous, upwillding animal; he will not forever go tearing his pleasant earth to shreds ith flame and bitterness. In so far as ch one of us can keep at the tasks of fory day with honor and patience and inch of generosity toward others we

and what a time that will be! Is it a s rainbow dream to think that the on we see about us now will grow to look on a world that will be a saner e? When this ghastly nightmare is et will not the roses burn redder, the rain shed softer silver on the thirsty None of us who have lived in ity through these tortured years will the same. For us, inevitably life have lost some of its old uncalculated The black sword of death and needservor has scarred us too deep. But millions of innocents we pray

may yet be young and very fair. bearts of all true men be uplifted wision of the future year. That, and nly, may speed their coming.

les-box manufacturers insist that are engaged in a necessary industry. nds, however, who find the pan no box running over when they get or a ket day in town regard the

WAR OR POLITICS?

Chairman Hays, of the Republican National Committee, Reads a Lesson to Republicans and Democrats Alike

WAR has made of politics in America a difficult art-or a difficult science. Much that is petty and mean in the conventional party argument is losing value or being burned out under the pressure of the sternest sort of realities. The boundary lines between parties have sometimes disappeared. Every one who is not a hardened and hopeless partisan is thinking of the country first and of politics afterward.

Chairman Hays, of the Republican National Committee, sensed the general convictions of the country at large when he spoke recently to a gathering of eminent politicians at the New York Republican Club.

"We," said he, speaking of the Republican party and its doctrines, in the light of the war, "denounce any criticism of public officials, high or low, when such criticism is inspired by partisanship, malice or disloyalty. Our policy is one of assimilation and not elimination. There is far more involved in the matter than party successes."

There is far more involved in the matter than party successes. It is plain that the people, in these days of sacrifice and inspiration, have lost patience with many of the things, thoughts and illusions that used to fascinate and sway them in lighter and more cheerful times.

The great mass of the people are not usually articulate. Sorrow has already made many of them wise. They have seen Europe aflame and they have had to think of the causes. They have heard the passionate voices of whole nations cry out through the tumult for principles of honor and justice and decency. They are not in the mood, therefore, to listen to piffle at home-no matter how it may be sublimated or in what rhetoric it is disguised.

The campaigners who wish to strengthen their parties will have to speak intelligently. They will have to speak truth. Mere denunciation of an opposing candidate will serve no end. And the sort of criticism of the Government that used to serve in other national campaigns will receive little favorable response now. The people must trust the Government. They must have faith in it. They must believe in its high motives and in its ability to realize its exalted pur-

Otherwise existence would be intolerable for the millions whose sons are now associated for life or death with the Gov-

In other words, politicians who want to survive will have to be sincere. They will have to be honest, because the country is in a mood to sense and hate dishonesty. And they will have to be able to think in other than party terms.

How many of the lesser politicians realize this? How many on either side realize that the nation itself is growing wiser and more acute than they?

In Mr. Hays's address there is a moral for many conspicuous Republicans and many conspicuous Democrats. No one with a knowledge of the purpose and operation of free institutions of government would suggest that any party or any government should be immune from free and honest criticism. But criticism that is merely destructive and the result of spite, dislike, suspicion and selfishness will nowadays be answered by the contempt it deserves.

The right of free speech is a sacred right, of course. That is all the more reason why it should be respected by those who claim it. There is an even nobler privilege available to Americans at this time. That is the privilege of helping the Government in every moment when it is not proved to be at fault and of giving strength to hands and minds and souls heavily burdened.

We hope and pray that the hospital ship Comfort may get over safely, but we haven't the gentlemanly confidence in the shrewboats that Mr. Daniels seems to have

THE FACTS ABOUT BEER

MR. HOOVER meets the demand that he forbid the use of food grains in producing beer with what amounts to a definite refusal. He realizes that this puts him on the defensive, and he has stated the case so clearly that only the extremists will condemn him.

He reminds us that the alcoholic liquor provisions of the food act order the immeflate cessation of the distilling of liquor and empower the food administrator to regulate the use of foodstuffs in brewing. even to the extent of entirely prohibiting it. The act permits him to seize any distilled liquors which may be necessary to provide alcohol for the manufacture of munitions. Such distilled liquors as are not thus seized may be sold.

Now, Mr. Hoover says that there is a stock of whisky, brandy and gin large enough to last for two years or more, and he says that if he should forbid the delivery of grains to the breweries the supply of beer would be exhausted in about two months. This would leave wine and spirituous liquors to supply the demand for alcoholic drink. He concludes that it is better for the country that there should be a supply of beer than that there should be a whisky and gin dehauch lasting until the supply of distilled liquors was exhausted. Most persons will agree with

About 3.150,000 bushels of oats, barley and cracked rice are diverted monthly from the family table to the beer bottle if these grains are to be saved as food assuming that beer has no food value, it will be necessary to forbid the sale of spirituous liquors in order to prevent conditions which every one would deplore and which Mr. Hoover thinks would be worse than those produced by the use of grain

attempt to force Mr. Hoover's hand beer or whether it will forbid the sale of whisky and gin for the period of the war and make the nation dry

Paths of glory lead but to grave complications for vaudeville actors who masquerade as Pershing veterans.

THE SUBMARINE SCARE

DHILADELPHIA, New York and other cities on or near the Atlantic coast will not be raided by Germans from the sea or from the air unless the Hun has reserved the greatest invention of the war for an attack on America. There is no earthly reason why the momentary hysteria that ruffled the Senate yesterday and threw Mr. Brandegee and Mr. Lewis and Mr. Lodge into a rumpus of debate should become

The War Department plans for coast defense by a more elaborate system of observation balloons and airplane patrols ome a little late. That is a matter that should inspire whatever explanations are due from the Government. If balloons and airplane bases are necessary now, they were necessary six months ago. So far as the navy is concerned Assistant Secretary Rocsevelt's statement that all vessels equipped with wireless were warned in time of the submarine menace is adequate. It is useless to clamor for detailed information relative to the navy's methods or its procedure in this instance. The navy will not tell. It would be foolish if it did.

Submarine vessels of a special type can arry airplanes. It is even conceivable that one or more vessels with air machines are now in American waters. But the probability is extremely remote. The scope. power and radius of air machines of the sort that can be carried in submarines are well understood. To confuse airplanes of this type with those that have bombed English and French cities is to fall into a fantastic error. The Germans have experimented with planes of a diminutive and relatively ineffectual type which they have been known to carry as part of their submarine equipment. Such machines are capable of only short flights. They can carry only light burdens. They are, so far as all the records of this war have shown, almost entirely insignificant as a medium of offensive action. The employment of such devices in any psychologica drive upon America would involve extraordinary perils for the submarine crews and vessels. To assemble and launch such machine is known to require consider able time and work upon the surface. In that interval the vessels and their men would be absolutely at the mercy of any patrol craft that happened along.

The possible appearance of a marine airplane over the coast cities must appear therefore, to be little more than a night mare of the alarmists. Should such a vessel ultimately appear, its use could involve little more than a futile gesture of terrorism. The mechanical limitations of such a machine would leave it easy prey to any aircraft that attacked it. And even were it to carry bombs and run a wild chance of dropping them in an American city, these bombs would be necessarily small and made chiefly for their noise. The heaviest and most powerful aircraft that can be built are required for bombing raids. The type of air machine with which one or two German submarines are said to be equipped is the smallest and frailest

The Germans came over to throw a scare nto America. They have seemed to have had an initial success in the Senate at

BEEF, IRON AND WINE

Just for one day we are going to try to be fair and see both sides of every ques-

For instance, probably George III called Washington and his pals Bolsheviki.

On the sun they are getting out their smoked glasses to watch the eclipse of the earth. Funny how the point of view hanges things, isn't it?

We are not to be beerlos versenkt after

When Noah Webster's daughters were at school in New Haven, a hundred years or so ago, their schoolmistress wouldn't let them look at an eclipse. She said it was mproper. We don't know just why; perhaps hen idea was. Eclipse that touch iquor shall never touch mine.

Speaking of liquor, the Lick Observatory will not be able to observe the eclipse tomorrow because all its instruments are still in Russia, where they were taken in 1914. But think of all the political eclipses they have been able to watch over there.

Has Kerensky been scuttled by one of those shrew-boats?

Literary Notes How about the Crack in the Harold Bell

Of course, poor Garabed's error was sim ply in trying to make his "free energy" free. Nothing is free these days, not even

Has the War Department any right to conserve Wood without consulting the fuel administration? SALTED PEANUTS.

The world is so full of friendly people that it is really surprising humanity was able to get up such a war as this. We have never been able to account for all the pleasant things that happen. Riding in the moking car, for instance, there's Hank

Harris suddenly pulls out a leather cigar

case and offers us a cigar, just as though we were a friend of his. And not long ago we wrote a book. (It might happen to any one.) In that book, on page 185, we spoke of a certain volume, The Social History of Smoking," which a friend of ours in Canada had borrowed and obstinately refused to return. Lo and behold, a gentleman all the way out in Los Angeles, happening to see our plaintive protest, sent us a compensatory copy of the same volume, just in the friendliness of his heart. What can you do to people

who are as nice as that? We are going to raise that man to the peerage, with the title Grand Exalted Master of Generosity. And just for fun, here's his name, Gordon Ray Young, Los Angeles, Cal. Good luck to him! SOCRATES.

The Kaiser and the Satellite

penter")

According to the Berlin Lokal Angelger the Kaiser and his favorite newspaper respondent, Karl Rosner, visited Champagne battlefield and lamented

THE guns were shooting o'er the land, Shooting with all their might. They did their very best to make The hope of parley slight. And this was odd, because you see The Hun "deplored" the fight.

The Emperor was out of sorts Because he thought the foe Had no business to be where His troops had planned to go. "It's very rude of him," said he, "To stay and spoil our show."

The Kaiser and his satellite Were walking hand in hand. They wept like anything to see Such devastated land. "If this were only German-tilled," They said, "it would be grand!"

"If seven million Bertha guns Swept it for seven years Do you suppose," the Kaiser groaned, "The French would yield to fears?" "I doubt it," said the satellite. And shed a batch of tears.

"O Germans, march ahead of us." The Kaiser did entreat. "Nor think it ill whatever pill My orders make you eat. Remember in my army you Occasionally get meat."

The Kaiser and his satellite Paced on a mile or so, And then they rested in a spot Protected from the foe. And all the hosts of Germans stood And grumbled in a row.

'The time has come," the Kaiser said, "To tell of many things; Of Zeebrugge and of sealing wax, Of sacred rights of kings. And why, since they are coming fast, Those Yankee pigs have wings.

"A lot more bread," the Kaiser said, "Is what we chiefly need. Some fats and oily products, too, Are very good, indeed. But since they're missing, soldiers dear, Iron crosses is your need."

"What more for us?" the soldiers cried, Turning a little blue, "After such peace talk they would be A dismal sight to view." "The weather's fine," the Kaiser said. "I drink my health to you!

"It was so good of you to come And you are very smart." The satellite said nothing but "When is that peace to start? I wish you'd sing another song; That one affects my heart "

"It seems a shame," the Kaiser wailed. "That we are not today Engaged with Bolshevik troops That kindly ducked the fray." The satellite said nothing but "The French ain't built that way."

"I deeply sympathize." With sobs and tears he sorted out Divisions of large size, Keeping away the saddest sights With hands before his eyes.

"O soldiers," sobbed the satellite, "From royal eyes are shed A stream of tears. Lift up your cheers! Yet never a word was said. And this was scarcely odd, because The ground was strewn with dead.

H. T. CRAVEN.

Mr. Hurley, of the shipping board, has posted in his office the sign: "Noah was 500 years old before he knew how to build an ark. Don't lose your grip." There is an other lesson in the story of Noah which w should not forget. Was not he the man who preached preparedness to deaf ears?

The Reader's Point of View

A Thousand Cheers

To the Editor of Evening Public Ledger: Sir-I wish you could shout from the hills so the country could hear every word of your call "addressed to twenty-one" in the Evr-NING PUBLIC LEDGER this evening. You hold the key to the treasure chest of noble thoughts, and appeal to the best that is in human nature. I send you a thousand cheers shom is loyally waiting to answer the call Every cheer is a wish for good luck for you our paper and God's own guidance for effective lines were written.
MARGARET HANNA. Philadelphia, June 4.

To the Editor of Evening Public Ledger: Sir-The third Liberty Loan is a thing of the past, and I think the campaign was one we are all more or less proud of. As chairman of the publicity committee. I want to thank of the publicity committee, I want to thank you and your good paper for the wonderful assistance that you gave my committee during this campaign. The publicity fhat your paper gave the Liberty Loan was perfectly splendid and had a strong effect on the success of the loan in this district.

R. E. NORTON.

Director of Publicity Third Federal Reserve

District. Philadelphia, June 5.

Soldiers' Letters Appreciated To the Editor of Evening Public Ledger: Sir—I want to compliment you upon the way you displayed the story of my son Lieutenant Harold T. Antrim, who is in France, yesterday on the third page of the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER.

the man who wrote the poetry that was so well fitted to the contents of the letter. I that you published, enlarged greatly from the small one in your possession, is worthy of similar commendation. You have no idea how many mothers have spoken to Mrs. Antrim and the writer expressing their pleasure at being permitted to read such an optimistic and heartening letter such as that one is from

CLARENCE D. ANTRIM



SNAGGED!

(c) Greene in the Milwaukee Sentine

By Lieutenant Leon Archibald **British Royal Engineers**

BOMBS AND A BELGIAN GARDEN

AMONG those who remained in the ter-ritory adjacent to our lines in Belgium | For thirteen days this game of hide and was the owner and occupant of a small thatched roof cottage near the windmill along the Ploegsteert-Romarian road. This person was an old lady who lived all alone, and who explained that at her age; which was nearer eighty than sixty, she was very much averse to changing her abode. Virtually all her other neighbors had long sought the safety of the south and had written her in glowing terms about the splendid people who had welcomed them with open arms. But even so, as long as there remained a roof above her head she very much preferred her humble little home of stucco. This decision was in some degree also very possibly due to the fact that until then, with the exception of a few cracked panes of glass, her cottage had remained unmolested by the destroying agents of war; which condition, in its turn, was very probably due to the fact that if the Germans were aware of its existence at all they most assuredly could not have been in possession of the knowledge that the modest little dwelling was the abode of a defenseless old woman.

WHAT her real name was we never learned, but to the soldiery who visited those parts, and from whom she resped a bountiful harvest of sous, pennies and francs on account of butter, eggs and garden truck, she was invariably known as "The Old Lady by the Mill." It was the garden, however, which Madame looked to for her greatest source of revenue, and few were the "messes" in her neighborhood whose tables did not at all times bear tes timony to this fact. In their season she provided us with luscious strawberries. delicious canteloupes and melons, while such luxuries as crisp and tasty radishes and celery, together with sparkling heads of lettuce, gave a wholesome and inviting tone of quality to an otherwise unvarying bill of fare. Day after day, early and late and rain or shine, she was always to be seen industriously bent over rows of greenery, from which she rose to wave godspeed to column after column of soldiers who hourly swung along the adjoining road For months the old lady led, right in the midst of war, a not altogether unhappy, peaceful and prosperous existence; but one day came the change.

A DJOINING "The Old Lady by the Mill's" cottage was a rather pretentious looking farmhouse of brick, which had been vacated by its rightful tenants a few days following our visit to this delightful scene but in so far as the movements of the original inhabitants of this vicinity were affected by the advent of the kilt is another story. Suffice it to say that our brigade staff cast an approving eye over this esablishment and forthwith became tenants. and as is the fashion with brigade head quarters the erstwhile peaceable and harm less-looking brick farmhouse immediately became a seething hive of industry, which overflowed and made its presence known to the ever-watchful eyes of German birdmen. Then commenced the game so highly fraught with evil for the old lady's garden

ACERTAIN bothe plane was immediquarters from the map. Most nobly did it my to carry out hastructions, but how

For thirteen days this game of hide and seek went on, the birdman sometimes making as many as five trips a day with his cargo of high explosives, which he assiduously essayed to drop on brigade's roof. Never once did he succeed, and, in passing, should you deduce herefrom that the safest place to be within a five hundred yard radius of a boche airman's target is But the bombs played fearful havoc with surrounding property, included in which was the little patch of green adjacent to the thatched roof cottage. Each day or so a bomb tore jagged craters among the neat and wonderfully productive rowspand every time they did and almost ere the odors of the evil thing had vanished madame was on hand to shake an angry fist at the swiftly homing vulture. Mumbling fearful imprecations on his head she would fill the holes and build up other

AT LAST, but not before those of us who daily beheld the spectacle had begun to speculate on the length of this absurd and unequal duel between the boche and the old lady, one of the participants, the Hun, was counted out. The pitcher came to the well once too often, for on a fine clear morning it was broken. A wellaimed anti-aircraft shell brought the marauder down, and from a height of seven thousand feet he and his observer dove and crashed-fairly into the center of the garden belonging to "The Old Lady by the Mill."

ROM her steps she placidly stood and watched us drag the lifeless, broken forms from out the wreckage to lay them on one side and cover them with army blankets. The destruction of her garden was now complete. By the time the last vestiges of the wreck had been removed there also had been trampled down and hopelessly destroyed the poor old lady's only means of livelihood; and yet it was she who after the departure of the salvage party snatched from off the mutilated bodies the rough, gray army blanket and as a substitute tenderly laid over them a snowy sheet of linen.

Appropriate The Director of the Mint will wed Mrs. Alfred Gwynn Vanderbilt, who appears to have made an appropriate selection.-Louisville Post.

Revert to Politicians This sweetly solemn thought comes to us o'er and o'er: who'll there be to cuss when the Kalser is no more?—Toledo Blade.

The Verbal Sort

With July 4 only a short way off it is pertinent to remark that the explosion of powder on that day should be left entirely to the men over there. We've quite enough hot-time speakers to make good the patriotic

Manhattan's Mania New York is to have a \$15,000,000 hotel, and as soon as it is finished a \$16,000,000 one will be planned.—Dayton News.

Speaking of a League of Nations, twenty-nine races were represented in a recent draft of ninety-two men from a district on New York's Rose Side—Foovisions Founds.

RESIGNATION

WHY the deuce don't ugly dragons, Try to gobble up my lady When I take her out at night? Why don't bandits-well-armed bandits-Swoop down when we go about, Give her strong and fearless sweetheart

Just a chance to knock them out? Why does every blamed excursion That the dear and I take in Always land us back in Southwark Quite intact in every limb? Is there any real, good reason

Who can fight if he can't dance? Oh, I'm just about disgusted With the way such things are run. Looks as if they're oversold on Shining places in the sun. I can see no other prospect

To show the girl that I'm a hero

Than to pop the question there, In the dark in Kitty's parlor Sitting in a Morris chair! THE FAIRY GODMOTHER.

We wonder if that famous German Black Book" that has caused so much rumpus in England includes the names of the fakers who are collecting money over here in false uniforms.

What can be stopping Hindy on the Marne? Surely not all those Course contemptible little armies? Is it typhoid?

Now's the Chance!

U-boats are on this side, says the New York Evening Sun, why not mark some internment camps as if they were hospitals? And also why not paint a big Red Cross on Frog Hollow?

While those German

While the Kaiser is editing Shakespeare he might take special note of what the Bard sald about eclipses: "Crooked eclipses 'gainst his glory fight, and Time that gave doth now his gift confound."

A plot has been discovered to smuggle the Romanoff jewels into New York; but the Romanoffs would be much more interested in a plot to smuggle the family out of Rus-

What Do You Know?

QUIZ

1. Where is Chaican-Thierry?
2. Who is Duke Albrecht of Wurtemburg
3. What is the capital of Consections?
4. Name the author of "Hamlet."
5. Who was Condein Kidd?
6. What is the name of the great me system of castlern North America?
7. Who is Secretary of the United States :
8. Who said. "A neary seved is a neary g
(or carred)"?
9. What is destrict?
10. Who was P. T. Barnam?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz Johns Hopkins University is in Baltimore,
Minnesota is called the Gopher State.
"Oulde" wrote "Motha."
Louise de la Ramee is the real name of
"Oulde." the novelles.

B. A.: an academic degree, bachelor of arts,
6. Bering Nea and Strait were samed for Vitus
Bering, Danish navigator (1686-1741),
7. Springfield is the capital of Illinois.

5. General Manus bin: commander of the Flan
ich trages who resigned on account of
Germanization of the arms.

9. Juneau with the Mara under Austrian dom
antion who der attribute for 24 Indicated
a state on manual lines.

16. Contest to 5 Brench town near Manualdia.