

Evening Public Ledger
PUBLISHED DAILY AT PERKINS BUILDING
EDITORIAL BOARD: CHAIRMAN: C. H. KURTZ
EDITOR: C. H. KURTZ
GENERAL BUSINESS MANAGER: C. H. KURTZ

THE ALLIED OFFENSIVE IS ON

Italy's Piave Victory Means That the United Army of Freedom Has Struck Its Counter-Blow

The Allied offensive has begun. The extent of the Piave victory may increase or its proportions diminish with the passage of critical days, but acknowledgment that embattled civilization has started a forward movement may none the less be safely made.

"The present eye," declares Shakespeare's wise Ulysses, "cannot even then Homer's," "prizes the present object." Grant that the human vision is thus confined, grant that many rose prophecies throughout the war have borne fruit only in heartaches, and still the deep breath of relief, the exultant thrill of joy over Italy's triumph in Venetia cannot be legitimately withheld.

Moreover, the warrant for our satisfaction is emphatically of a different complexion from what it would have been had King Victor's heroes routed their Austrian foes some months ago. Naturally we would then have rejoiced at Italian valor. But today, although Italy is the immediate agent of victory, her deeds are fraught with new and broader meaning.

From the canals of Flanders to the marshes of the Venetian lagoons a single army confronts the barbarians. Allusions to British, French, Italian or American offensives may be complimentary and colorful, but any blow to the Huns, wherever or by whomsoever delivered, is actually struck by the champions of freedom as a whole against the common menace.

There is a vacation time for some war prophets at hand. Speculations as to when the Allied offensive would begin have suddenly become superfluous. The advance is already under way. Its terrain happens to be northern Italy, and there are many reasons for believing that, whether by foresight or chance, no more favorable ground could have been chosen.

It is indeed entirely possible that progress beyond the Piave may change the whole course of the war and perhaps shorten it by many months.

More than a year ago, with the acquisition of Laibach, a definite objective of Italian warfare beyond Gorizia, it was the conviction of King Victor's army that the crushing of Austria was the quickest way to peace. The lack of a unified Allied command and the sickening... of the Hun propaganda campaign on the Carso dashed these bright hopes, but with the new unity and the superb recovery of Italy's morale they are alive again and gleaming with a vivid luster.

War is a game in which the discovery and attack of weak spots is the prime consideration. Foch himself played it gloriously at La Fere-Champenoise, thus instituting his successful "action of dislocation" against Kluek's army, which was threatening Paris. Napoleon used the same cards throughout his career, and it is significant that Austria felt the force of some of his most brilliant trumps. Wagram and Ulm are sufficient testimony of their effectiveness.

And now once again Vienna is the capital of an insecure empire. Perhaps the plight of the dual monarchy has been exaggerated. Perhaps some of the tales of unrest and starvation which have come from Austria-Hungary may be part of a deliberate campaign of deception inspired by Germany.

None the less, there are authentic signs which cannot be discounted. Austria has no real objects for prosecuting the war today. They are only Germany's, and that a nation bullied into continuing a war for another's gain is a "weak spot" is surely indisputable.

Italy has long insisted on this argument. Today the whole great league of which she is part gives it credence. Past Laibach the road to Vienna offers few insuperable military obstacles. There is even a chance that a great army sweeping into Carinthia might find a road for redemption of the Balkan States.

The possibilities of such an advance on a large scale are so tremendous that the mind hesitates to grasp them. Wariness of illusions is advisable, even on the crest of a victory. Nevertheless it is hard not to be convinced that the way to peace has not been considerably shortened by the great events of the last nine days.

Rome, which held the whole civilized world in peace longer than any other nation in history, is celebrating a victory. In spite of what the future may have in store for us the omen is significant. The tide has turned.

As France will celebrate July 4, it is in order for us to do fitting honor to Bastille Day, July 14.

COUNTING UP TO FIFTY
ARNOLD BENNETT, in his called article on the League of Nations, which was printed in the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER yesterday, pointed out two important reasons why we may believe that a properly co-ordinated association of free nations will be effective in preventing future wars.

The first is publicity. In the past, diplomacy has been a failure in preventing wars because it was largely a secret issue of clandestine understandings and purposes, upon which public opinion could not possibly be brought to bear. Did the peace-loving peoples of Austria-Hungary realize before this that their rulers had committed them irrevocably to follow in the path of the Potsdam Juggernaut, witherover that Sturmpanzerkraitwagen might lead them? Of course they did not. That was secret diplomacy.

READERS' VIEWPOINT
Teachers Ought to Be Paid Better
To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger:
Sir—Your editorial suggesting methods by which funds can be secured for the increase of pay for policemen inspires a hope that some equally good method can be employed for the increase of teachers' salaries.

WHAT IS THAT DEMOCRACY FOR WHICH THE WORLD MUST BE MADE SAFE?
LOYD GEORGE has taken President Wilson's phrase about making the world safe for democracy and elaborated it. He says that the world has not to be everybody's world after the war, not the world of any one class.

A Real Estate Dealer Belittles the Housing Shortage
To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger:
Sir—I have read with interest Mr. W. R. Nicholson's letter in your issue of the 19th and your editorial referring to the communication. Mr. Nicholson's letter is correct to a certain extent, or, probably I should say, from the standpoint of the material man.

THE ELECTRIC FAN
Grace Before Hot Weather
(To the Weather Man)
FOR what we surely shall receive,
For sultry heat and lightning plankful,
For storms you may have up your sleeve,
We pray thee, Boss, to make us thankful.

Keep Up the Fight for Repeal of the Postal Rate Law!
Conceding that the newspapers are an absolutely essential arm of the national service in this war crisis, that the Government must rely upon them to afford that contact with the people which assures national unity of purpose and effort that in hampering them...

THE KAISER OF VENICE
Scene: A hilltop overlooking the Piave, from a discreet distance.
Flourish of rosters. Enter the two Kaisers and train of Magnificoes.

THE KAISER OF VENICE (cont.)
KARL: By my troth, Wilhelm, my little body is weary of this great war.
WILHELM: I also, friend Karl, am fed up.

THE KAISER OF VENICE (cont.)
KARL: Your mind is tossing on the ocean. There where those schnellampfers of the Bremen Lloyd.
Do overpeer the petty submariners That peep upon them with sly periscopes, And sally miss their aim.

THE KAISER OF VENICE (cont.)
WILHELM: My armistice! O, my U-boats! O, my armistice!
KARL: How far your propaganda throws its beams, So shines a Hun deed in an Allied world.
WILHELM: Well said! My Rosener, make a note of that.

THE KAISER OF VENICE (cont.)
The Kaiser of Venice
Scene: A hilltop overlooking the Piave, from a discreet distance.

THE KAISER OF VENICE (cont.)
KARL: By my troth, Wilhelm, my little body is weary of this great war.
WILHELM: I also, friend Karl, am fed up.

THE KAISER OF VENICE (cont.)
KARL: Your mind is tossing on the ocean. There where those schnellampfers of the Bremen Lloyd.
Do overpeer the petty submariners That peep upon them with sly periscopes, And sally miss their aim.

THE KAISER OF VENICE (cont.)
WILHELM: My armistice! O, my U-boats! O, my armistice!
KARL: How far your propaganda throws its beams, So shines a Hun deed in an Allied world.
WILHELM: Well said! My Rosener, make a note of that.

THE KAISER OF VENICE (cont.)
The Kaiser of Venice
Scene: A hilltop overlooking the Piave, from a discreet distance.

THE KAISER OF VENICE (cont.)
KARL: By my troth, Wilhelm, my little body is weary of this great war.
WILHELM: I also, friend Karl, am fed up.

WHAT MEN LIVE BY

By Christopher Morley

WHAT a delicate and rare and graceful art is the art of conversation! With what a dexterity and skill the bubble of speech must be maneuvered if mind is to meet and mingle with mind.

THE best week of our life was one in which we did nothing but talk. We spent it with a delightful gentleman who has a little bungalow on the shore of a lake in Pike County. He had a great many books and cigars, both of which are conversational stimulants.

AND Some Are Wild
If poetry could win the war it would have been long ago, for the doggerels of war have been loosed at the start and have been running loose ever since.—Nashville Tennessean.

WHAT Do You Know?
QUIZ
1. Who is Major General William M. Branchcut?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz
1. Camp Dix is at Wrightstown, N. J.

THE Gas Brigade
Austria threatens to follow Russia into retirement.—Omaha Bee.

THE Gas Brigade (cont.)
Some very good people have talked and still the war is not won.—Chicago News.

THE Gas Brigade (cont.)
Some very good people have talked and still the war is not won.—Chicago News.

THE Gas Brigade (cont.)
Some very good people have talked and still the war is not won.—Chicago News.

THE Gas Brigade (cont.)
Some very good people have talked and still the war is not won.—Chicago News.

THE Gas Brigade (cont.)
Some very good people have talked and still the war is not won.—Chicago News.

THE Gas Brigade (cont.)
Some very good people have talked and still the war is not won.—Chicago News.

THE Gas Brigade (cont.)
Some very good people have talked and still the war is not won.—Chicago News.

THE Gas Brigade (cont.)
Some very good people have talked and still the war is not won.—Chicago News.

THE Gas Brigade (cont.)
Some very good people have talked and still the war is not won.—Chicago News.

THE Gas Brigade (cont.)
Some very good people have talked and still the war is not won.—Chicago News.

PATIENCE PERSONIFIED



THE OLD STOCK

Reuben Watson, Amer Jones, Ellinblast Thomas and Obadiah Freeman have been drafted from our town.—Country Newswoman.

WATCH out for the chap with a Bible name that comes from Dedham, Mass. Thompson, Uriah.

THE red-necked donkey named the lad right out of the Holy Writ—(Watson, Nebemah).

THE best week of our life was one in which we did nothing but talk. We spent it with a delightful gentleman who has a little bungalow on the shore of a lake in Pike County.

AND Some Are Wild
If poetry could win the war it would have been long ago, for the doggerels of war have been loosed at the start and have been running loose ever since.—Nashville Tennessean.

WHAT Do You Know?
QUIZ
1. Who is Major General William M. Branchcut?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz
1. Camp Dix is at Wrightstown, N. J.

THE Gas Brigade
Austria threatens to follow Russia into retirement.—Omaha Bee.

THE Gas Brigade (cont.)
Some very good people have talked and still the war is not won.—Chicago News.

THE Gas Brigade (cont.)
Some very good people have talked and still the war is not won.—Chicago News.

THE Gas Brigade (cont.)
Some very good people have talked and still the war is not won.—Chicago News.

THE OLD STOCK

Reuben Watson, Amer Jones, Ellinblast Thomas and Obadiah Freeman have been drafted from our town.—Country Newswoman.

WATCH out for the chap with a Bible name that comes from Dedham, Mass. Thompson, Uriah.

THE red-necked donkey named the lad right out of the Holy Writ—(Watson, Nebemah).

THE best week of our life was one in which we did nothing but talk. We spent it with a delightful gentleman who has a little bungalow on the shore of a lake in Pike County.

AND Some Are Wild
If poetry could win the war it would have been long ago, for the doggerels of war have been loosed at the start and have been running loose ever since.—Nashville Tennessean.

WHAT Do You Know?
QUIZ
1. Who is Major General William M. Branchcut?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz
1. Camp Dix is at Wrightstown, N. J.

THE Gas Brigade
Austria threatens to follow Russia into retirement.—Omaha Bee.

THE Gas Brigade (cont.)
Some very good people have talked and still the war is not won.—Chicago News.

THE Gas Brigade (cont.)
Some very good people have talked and still the war is not won.—Chicago News.

THE Gas Brigade (cont.)
Some very good people have talked and still the war is not won.—Chicago News.

THE Gas Brigade (cont.)
Some very good people have talked and still the war is not won.—Chicago News.

THE Gas Brigade (cont.)
Some very good people have talked and still the war is not won.—Chicago News.

THE Gas Brigade (cont.)
Some very good people have talked and still the war is not won.—Chicago News.

THE Gas Brigade (cont.)
Some very good people have talked and still the war is not won.—Chicago News.

THE Gas Brigade (cont.)
Some very good people have talked and still the war is not won.—Chicago News.

THE Gas Brigade (cont.)
Some very good people have talked and still the war is not won.—Chicago News.

THE Gas Brigade (cont.)
Some very good people have talked and still the war is not won.—Chicago News.

THE Gas Brigade (cont.)
Some very good people have talked and still the war is not won.—Chicago News.

THE Gas Brigade (cont.)
Some very good people have talked and still the war is not won.—Chicago News.