

Evening Public Ledger THE EVENING TELEGRAPH PUBLIC LEDGER COMPANY... EDITORIAL BOARD: DAVID E. SMILEY, Editor; JOHN C. MARTIN, General Business Manager...

"HANDING IT TO THE GERMANS"

Yesterday's Drive Was Aimed Almost Exclusively at Our Men "And so, in the last hours of the Great Madness, Germany concentrated all its hate and fury upon the Americans."

There used to be men who had a secret sense of something that approached admiration for German "efficiency." They had a pet phrase, "You must hand it," they used to say, "to the Germans!"

Yesterday the war became actually our own. The great attack in France was aimed not so much at Paris or the Channel ports as at the American forces on the line.

Mr. Watson's amendment is intended to give to Congress the power to fix all wages and salaries and professional fees received by any one.

But we have been told in effect that the citizens have no private affairs. Everything is affected by its relation to the Government.

When a wounded wild beast is dying it has an interval of false strength for the final paroxysms. Germany, thrown and chained, is lashing out from the ground with every ounce of the energy that makes a wounded animal terrible for a few minutes.

Apparently what a captured German fears most is that he may be sent back to the Fatherland.

THE skip-stop elevators worked less smoothly than the skip-stop street cars. They say that, contrary to expectations, there were no accidents on the streets on the first day, which may have been because it was Sunday, with little traffic to compete for right of way with the trolley cars.

THE ELECTRIC CHAIR

The Marne THE Marne is old to thunder, Earth shaken, flaming sky— The blast of gunfire under, The roar of wings that fly; The Marne is old to madness And weariness, and mud— To every kind of badness, Black villages and blood.

THE Marne is old to slaughter And grim resolves and pains, Her brightly flowing water Has laved so many stains; She skirts sun-festered rubble Where laughing children played— The Marne is old to trouble And still is unafraid.

AND now, as she runs winding On many loops and bends, Her current thrills at finding The faces of new friends: Brown uniforms, dust-whitened, And speech of stranger breed— Ah, how her heart is lightened, Supported in her need!

SOME day her quiet flowing, Serene, with summer breath, Will ripple on, unknowing The tainted silt of death. She'll eddy free from dangers As any highland tarn, And France will bless those strangers Who helped to hold the Marne.

Letter Blocks HE WHO plays with words Can build them into Trees Where gay black-letter Birds May warble as they please In the little nooks Of leafy boughs, And I am playing with these.

THIS IS RECRUITING WEEK FOR THE MARINE CORPS. GERMANY heard that this was to be recruiting week for the marines. And she launched her last grim assault, with the fury of despair.

WHAT is why she lied to her people at home about the American armies, that is why she fights with the ferocity of a terrified beast.

THE natives of New Guinea are said to live on beetles and sea water. A valuable suggestion for the German food controller.

THE Kaiser was a book to start his new offensive on. St. Swinburn's Day. Doesn't he know that if he loses on St. Swinburn's he will lose for forty days running?

THE Fatherland is far from being the fatter land. Maybe Hindy deserted in order to enlist with the marines.

During his stay on the other side with the Allied fleet, Mr. Ralph D. Paine had an interesting conversation with Admiral Sir Rosslyn Wemyss, Britain's new sea lord and acting head of the navy.

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"PILE 'EM ON, KAISER!"



CURIOUS ANALOGIES

Some Persons Associate Sounds With Colors—Others See Resemblance of Men to Animals By WALTER PRICHARD EATON.

FOR a long time I have been at a loss to know what animal it is the Crown Prince of Germany looks like. Today I discovered.

ANOTHER association of my own brain is between numbers and shadow. I can distinctly recall that this association was strong even when I was a child.

SO FAR as I have ever investigated, this particular association is a peculiarity of my own, but probably others share it in some form or other.

THERE are, of course, other similar tricks possessed by many people, such as that not uncommon one of associating color with musical instruments.

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The Sword of Lafayette

The following poem, written for the occasion by Robert Underwood Johnson, was read at the Madison Day celebration in New York. IT WAS the time of our despair. When the lion-hearted Washington— That man of patience and of prayer— Looked sadly at each rising sun. In all the freedom breathing air. Of hope and rescue there was none. When, lo! as down from heaven fell, There came the sword of Lafayette!

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Upon the walls where Justice keeps The sword she doth most gladly save, Not one of all so deeply sleeps Within the scabbard's honored grave; But, listening for her call, it leaps. To live again among the brave. Thank heaven! our naked blade is set Beside the sword of Lafayette.

Useful

Professors and others are providing rare conversational topics for the "Well, Who'd-a-Thought-It" Club.—Washington Star.

Not Figurative Speech

Talk about billions at Washington sounds as if it was a vulgar lot of meanly small change.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Money to Burn

United States coined 528,361,479 pennies in the last fiscal year. And we'll need them all in paying six cents for five-cent stamps and cigarettes.—Brooklyn Standard Union.

What Do You Know?

- QUIZ 1. Name the author of "Tom Brown's School Days." 2. What is the capital of Oregon? 3. What is the national air of Italy? 4. What is the standard color of Russia? 5. Where is the Lanzo River? 6. Who was in command of the Confederate army at the battle of Gettysburg? 7. Who was Nathan Hale? 8. Why is a barber's pole striped red and white? 9. What is Van Tredwell? 10. Who said, "A nation is not governed which has perpetually to be conquered?"