

Evening Public Ledger

THE EVENING TELEGRAPH... PUBLIC LEDGER COMPANY... EDITORIAL BOARD: CHAS. H. K. CURTIS, Chairman...

EDUCATION AFTER THE WAR

Will the Future Ask Why Men Couldn't Control the Forces They Created? WHEN the war is ended the whole modern scheme of education is likely to appear well forward among the institutions that will be brought up for a new and relentless scrutiny.

The war, even in such phases as are ponderable at this moment, seems definitely to provide the answer that has always been wanting between the two opposing theories of education in America—between the lonely proponents of "classicism" on the one hand and the "practical" schools of pep and hustle upon the other.

Science is practical. And science has made the present war unthinkably cruel, terrible beyond all imagination. This knowledge involves no shadow of criticism of science. Science makes no pretensions to morals. It is apart from morals. It is searching and restless, above the world.

There seems proof enough now that the world does not know how to use the things it receives from this source. And the question that sooner or later must rise above all others that have come out of the war is whether mankind can get along with science alone, whether any practical formula is quite adequate to make existence tolerable.

THE HOUSEMAID'S DAY EVERY now and then when we are in a mood to appreciate fully the benefits of trolley cars and submarines, airplanes and lightless nights, wheelless days and the scarcity of coal, some one rises to take the joy out of life with an intimation that the old ways are really better than the new.

THE ELECTRIC CHAIR

Wilhelm's Phrase Book THE Kaiser and Rosner having rapidly evacuated their dictating headquarters at the intellectual town of Brains on the Vesie River, a much-marked phrase book was found among other abandoned goods.

Dear Socrates—Beer has deteriorated so lately that I call it camouflage. BEN ZEEN. Army Shoes FOR a Sammy in the army, life is just one round of pleasure: From reveille till taps at night somebody's got his measure;

THEY take his clothes away from him in the receiving station. And send him shivering down the line like Adam at creation. They poke him in the short ribs and they grab him by the tongue.

I KNOW at last the reason men are "buried in their boots." For shoes make splendid coffins for not too plump recruits; Or over there in Flanders they will make a cozy row Of cast-off shoes with heels run down or ruptures in the toe.

THE QUISCONCK IT WILL be high tide on the Delaware today when the Quisconck is launched, but only the beginning of a monumental ascendancy will be registered at the world's greatest shipyard.

THE KAISER'S DIARY

By Simeon Strunsky FOUR years ago I launched my armies in self-defense against murderous Belgium. The problem was a simple one. It was to be solved in six weeks. Yet after four years the answer won't come out.

SIXTH. Have I anything to reproach myself with about the way things went at Verdun? Absurd. The campaign was a masterpiece. The outcome was preordained. Look at the facts as Falkenhayn outlined them to me after an exhaustive study of the files of the Filigende Blatter.

EIGHTH. Did I miscalculate on Gott? Never. I called in all the theological faculties, and they brought the proof with them in eight motor drays and a hoxbox. Siegfried, of the homiletic department, showed that the People of the Book means the People of the White Book, and they were not a stiff-necked race, but a stiff-kneed race, referring to the goose-step, and that the Promised Land, stretching from Dan to Beersheba, is a misprint for Danzig to Bassora.

THIRD. Was our moral case at fault? Ach Himmel, no. Since Aesop wrote the history of the wolf who was attacked by the lamb, I can think of nothing to compare with our magnificent White Book—superb in what it contains, and even more impressive in its vast and perfect as a Winter Garden libretto and as condensed as the costumes. Need I say more for this triumph of editorship than to confess that in reading the volume over again I myself fail to understand what it is all about? I suspect the English, the Americans and the neutral nations must have got hold of a pirated edition.

FOURTH. Was I at fault in choosing my commandments? Dummkopf! Never were there commandments so suited to their special tasks since Caesar Borgia. The mind simply cannot conceive of a more inspired leader for the right wing of an invading army than Von Kluck; he should have been in Paris on September 9, 1914, and yet here he is four years later taking the waters at Baden-Baden.

THE SIX-INCH SPEAKS

By Grantland Rice Lieutenant, 115th Field Artillery, A. E. F. MY VOICE is not Caruso's and I'm just a trifle loud; The odds are you can hear me in the midst of any crowd;

GIVE me the right deflection and the proper range to boot; Give me a keen-eyed gunner who is hep to how I shoot; Give me the ranging angle and before the minute grows I'll give the boche a lesson in the only gab he knows.

SIR ERIC GEDDES, the First Lord of the Admiralty, tells an amusing story of the grand fleet. "We had an American unit with our grand fleet," he said; "they took turn and turn about with us; they were one navy out there. The American admiral, on going aboard the flagship one day, said to Sir David Beatty, 'For the first time I have seen the royal standard flying in the grand fleet.'"

THE BRITISH commander-in-chief looked puzzled and asked where the flag had been seen. I passed it just now as I came here, the admiral replied. "Look! There it is!" Sir David Beatty looked, and the American officer remarked: "That's your royal standard—John Bull on a flag. The flag shown was a blue bull on a white ground, and denoted a meat ship with supplies for the fleet."

ADMIRAL Von Holtzendorff is the latest German mogul to have been retired on account of "ill health." The crossing of several hundred thousand American soldiers every month seems to give the German naval heads seasickness.

WHAT DO YOU KNOW?

QUIZ 1. Where is Yakerinburg? 2. Who is head of the Air Ministry in Great Britain? 3. When and what were "The Hundred Days"?

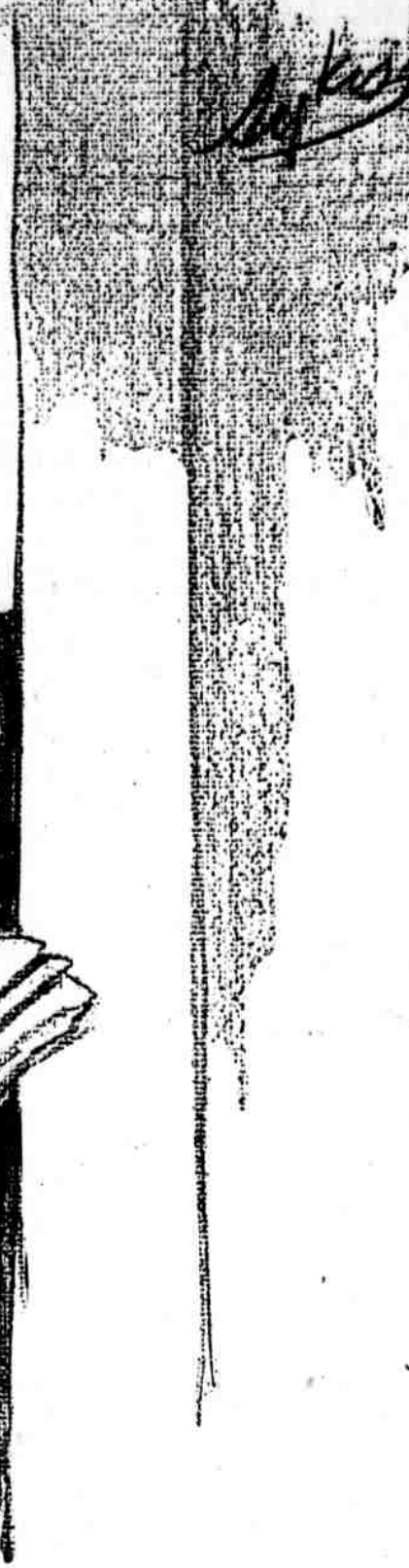
ANSWERS TO SATURDAY'S QUIZ 1. General DeGoutte is the commander of the Russian Army, covering the sector between the Marne and the Oureq, with which the largest force of Americans is brigaded.

CONSIDERING the cause of liberty, it is not all surprising that a predominating color in the new flag of one of her merchantmen, lately arrived at an Atlantic port, should be yellow.

THE new draft which patriotic Cuba is putting through is infinitely stronger than that of the old one. It is a masterpiece of legislation.

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HUN HYPOCRITE



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