

Evening Public Ledger THE EVENING TELEGRAPH PUBLIC LEDGER COMPANY... EDITORIAL BOARD: Cyrus H. K. Curtis, Chairman...

of the Holy Roman empire 187 years before imperial Germany came into existence, did. It is fore-shadowed that the question of removing from the memorial the boards which have covered it since Secretary Baker advised against dedicating it in 1917...

AN ANGLO-AMERICAN RIFT WOULD END WORLD'S HOPE

Civilization Still Depends Upon the Friendship of Britain and the United States

IF A serious deadlock has been developing at the Peace Conference it represents a conflict of wills between President Wilson and Lloyd George...

IN THE EXPERIMENTAL STAGE

IT REMAINS to be proved that a market where the farmers will come in direct contact with the consumer will be more satisfactory than the parcel post system of delivering country produce to city customers.

The city is to permit curb markets this year where fruit and vegetables may be sold by the farmers. If they succeed, market houses will be arranged in which the produce may be exposed for sale.

But the federal government is trying to build up a parcel post business in butter, eggs, chickens and other farm products. It will carry green corn and new onions and the like if this sort of stuff is offered, and it will deliver everything at the door of the purchaser in the city.

WASTE NOT YOUR WASTE

THE definition of waste is appreciably narrowed by the war which the Department of Commerce, in conjunction with the national "Clean-Up and Paint-Up" Campaign Bureau of the Savings Division of the United States Treasury, has declared on the city dump.

Old paper is especially valuable. The practice of burning it on the dump has been a glaring example of American extravagance. England was cured of this sort of wanton destruction during the war.

The individual who will venture to call anything "worthless trash" nowadays is likely to be "way off" in his economics.

ROUND OUT THE GREAT EVENT

THE indications that sixty per cent of the Iron Division will be disembarked here adds a stimulating dramatic factor to the momentous celebration to which the whole city looks forward.

The obvious ideal would be the landing of the entire Iron Division and then, after a brief camp sojourn, the superb parade. That combination would constitute a real home-coming.

GERMANTOWN'S GERMANIA

EVEN before Germany became our foe the figure which symbolized her was an impertinence and an intrusion in the memorial to Francis Daniel Pastorius, whom Germantown would like to honor.

It was directly because of his English affiliations that Pastorius decided to emigrate. After leaving his native Prussia he had become an intimate of William Penn, had joined the Society of Friends and had for a while resided in Great Britain.

The central question at Paris, since popular reactions and the weight of rational opinion in America and elsewhere made huge indemnities practically impossible, is not one of mercy or pity or forbearance for the Germans. It has become a question of European stability, a question of the life of governments.

Russia cannot be enslaved or partitioned. It may, as some one has said, be well enough to convert the Germans to the hell they deserve if the world believes that it can contend in the future with a hell in the heart and center of Europe.

hell they deserve if the world believes that it can contend in the future with a hell in the heart and center of Europe. Even the Tories at Paris have begun to perceive that this latter arrangement might be uncomfortable and highly dangerous in the near future.

America has stood consistently upon the pledge given to the world when we entered the war. The small nations everywhere and all peoples who seek justice and peace have based their hopes upon our promises.

To what extent shall we abandon our solemn pledges in order to insure the stability of hard pressed governmental institutions and to avoid an inconclusive peace that would leave the world again to fall apart in lawless units?

These are questions that appear to have harassed the American peace delegates almost since the day of their arrival in Paris. But a graver question confronts them now.

The Americans at Paris have to make decisions more momentous, perhaps, than any ever before made in the history of government.

A JOB FOR A RHETORICIAN WE MAKE hold to suggest that the number of state officers be increased by one at least.

There is pressing need in Harrisburg for a rhetorician. We do not mean a man who will sling burning words all about the air of the Capitol.

For example, his services are seriously needed by the men backing the Salus bill. The title of that measure reads in this way:

An act authorizing municipalities, with the consent of the electors duly obtained at an election, to use money borrowed or authorized to be borrowed for purposes which have proved impractical, or impossible, or unnecessary, for any lawful purpose.

We suppose that this is intended to mean that when it has been found impossible to spend money for the purpose for which it has been set aside the voters may authorize its use for any other lawful purpose, but it does not say this.

There are children in the grammar schools who could correct this title so that it would say what it means. But if we had a state rhetorician such slovenly English would not be allowed to appear in the printed bills.

By all means let us have an expert in English in Harrisburg. He would save money to the people by making the meaning of the statutes so clear that the courts would be relieved of some of their present burdens.

Perhaps a distinguished former Governor with pedagogical affiliations might be induced to accept the office.

The Time for A good argument for building sidewalks on Old York road — or three of them — are now in the Abington Memorial Hospital.

It looks as if the teachers were to get their rise in pay. The battle of peace seems to be the biggest fight of all.

The days in June will be delightful to the friends of the members of the Iron Division.

The appearance of the shop windows reminds one that Easter is less than two weeks off.

These Paris correspondents apparently think that Mr. Wilson would make a good poker player.

Michigan's latest ban against light beer happens to carry no hope for those who take their dark.

Another "George Washington" is suggesting to some commentators a way out of foreign entanglements.

It will take more than a Korean congress in Independence Hall to free the oriental country from Japan.

It is safe to wager that nothing so "rare" as the June day bringing back the Iron Division will ever have graced the local calendar.

"We want simple justice," cry the Koreans. But the trouble with that demand is that justice isn't at all simple. Indeed, it is proving about the most complicated thing man ever tackled.

There does not seem to be much economy in a municipal coal yard if it is possible to save only sixty cents a ton, which is all that the Wrensch experimental coal yard is now saving to the consumers.

Chester officials have moved into the new City Hall; but the building is not likely to be visited by any more distinguished persons than those who attend the old City Hall, except before the election.

CONGRESSMAN MOORE'S LETTER

Activities of James B. Bonner—Warning Against Luxury Tax Swindling—Colonel T. E. Murphy's Benevolences

Washington, April 9. THE next loan drive is to be the last, Secretary Glass announces, it will mean the abandonment of large part of the McAdoo-Glass organization, which began with the putting over of the first Liberty Loan.

James B. Bonner, who used to work with Jack Holton and the other high lights of the Meritt Exchange, is now almost a fixture at the capital. Mr. Bonner joined him here in the earlier stages of the war and has become quite accustomed to the social life of the capital.

COMPLAINTS about "luxury taxes," which take effect May 1, are coming along in such form as to indicate that there is much misunderstanding, if not some downright misrepresentation, as to what these taxes mean.

The only "deadlock" in Paris that seems to last longer than fifteen minutes is the deadlock on Colonel House's organ of speech.

We have found the following laid on our desk, and print it without comment: Water is a wondrous blessing.

The Germantown Site and Relic Society is all a scheme again over the Pastorius statue. Benvenuto Cellini writes us to suggest that a good solution would be to give Mr. Pennell a bag of hand grenades and let him go and archie the monument out of existence.

What do the editors of the Congressional Record do when Congress is not in session? You might not think it, but the Chaffing Dish conceals a good deal of miscellaneous secret information beneath its unassuming exterior.

You might not think it, but the Chaffing Dish conceals a good deal of miscellaneous secret information beneath its unassuming exterior. For instance, Philip Gibbs told us the kind of typewriter he used on the western front, and wild advertising men couldn't drag the secret from us.

Eddie Rickenbacker, on the quiet, just what kind of car it was he used to drive General Pershing around the front in, seems to us that so many people were anxious to have John J. use their particular make of vehicle that he came mighty near having to walk; but anyway, that's another story.

Eddie Rickenbacker is a droll and modest ace of aces. He says he'd rather face the whole German air corps than do this lecture stunt he's now engaged upon.

Robert Burns was not a pretty poet. If that portrait of him by John Gribbel has just bought is a good likeness.

A state of siege has been declared in Munich, but so far as the export of the city's most famous irritant is concerned, the city has been in a state of siege ever since August, 1914.

When Eddie Rickenbacker races in the air he will not be afraid that his machine will run off the banked-up track, though the spectators may get in his way.

"Piff," says Dinner Beeder of the criticisms of the Board of Public Education. And the critics, when speaking of the defense made by the members of the board, reduce the equipment. This may be interesting to the audience, but it is a matter of indifference to the board.

"With one accord," says Eddie, "we all stick out our right forearms and look at our wrist watches. It was just a quarter of eight when we started a lot of work."

"CREDIT, EH? WHEN I KNOW HOW YOU VALUE A 'SCRAP OF PAPER!'"



THE CHAFFING DISH

- Communiqués from Paris 9:00 a. m.—Peace is impossible. 9:15 a. m.—Peace will be signed immediately. 9:30 a. m.—Deadlock between Clemenceau's doctor and Rear Admiral Grayson. 9:45 a. m.—Deadlock between Lloyd George and Orlando. 10:00 a. m.—Deadlock between Mr. Wilson and the gripper. 10:15 a. m.—Deadlock between Colonel House and Paderewski. 10:30 a. m.—Situation is grave. 10:40 a. m.—Situation is improving. 10:50 a. m.—Rumor that Senator Sherman is on his way to Paris to explain why the league of nations is impossible. 11:00 a. m.—Peace is signed.

he wanted to show us. Believe me, we did the rest of that sightseeing on high. I was running the car, and we were a long way from Rheims when 5 o'clock came along.

"Yes," said Eddie, after talking of some of his experiences in the air, "there were some queer things happened. You hear a lot about the flying men, but not so much about the balloon observers, who have a mighty dangerous job. It's not much fun to be in one of those balloons and get shot up. The balloon catches fire, and if you don't step off in your parachute quickly enough, the burning envelope comes down on you and you're done for. I saw that happen twice, once to a Hun and once to one of our own men.

"In the St. Mihiel drive one of our cable balloons was sent up in a valley to direct heavy artillery fire on Conflans, about twenty miles away. There were two observers in it. In some way the balloon came afoul of a cliff on one side of the valley, the cable was broken and one of the parachutes was torn off. As there was only one parachute left, neither of the boys would use it. They stuck together and the balloon drifted along with the wind. Finally they came to earth at the very town of Conflans, where they were welcomed by Fritz. When they felt their own stuff coming over good and plenty they were sorry they had been so accurate in registering those guns."

"In Hall, one of the finest fliers in our squadron, had a damn narrow escape," said Eddie. "We were out on an alert one morning near Pont-a-Mousson and saw four Hun planes below us. We dived, I fired a hundred rounds at my man, and saw the boche go into a tail spin. Just then another boche came down on my tail from behind. I was scared to death and zoomed up in a hurry. When I had time to look around again I saw Hall gliding gently over a wood and landing in German territory. He had had wing trouble—the Niouport had a bad habit of shedding the fabric off its upper wings on a long dive—and not only that, an Archie shell had hit his motor squarely, dislodging a cylinder. Happily it was a dud; if it had exploded he'd have been blown to bits. He broke his ankle when he landed, was captured by the same Hun we'd been fighting with and lunched at their mess."

We asked Captain Rickenbacker whether two men on opposing sides would single each other out for personal combat, trying time after time to get the better of each other.

"The funny part of it was," he said, "that when two really good men met in the air they rarely fought long. You know you can tell in a minute, by watching a man maneuver, whether he's any good or not. Sometimes I've tried for an hour to get a Hun flier in such a position that I could get on his tail, and couldn't do it. You see, your gun is rigid; you can only fire the way the plane is pointed. Two really skillful fliers would take a twirl around each other and then see that neither of them could draw a bead on the other. So they would pull off and try for better luck elsewhere."

In such unassuming fashion, we suppose, the knights of the middle ages may have discussed their jousts and tourneys.

Frank Woolworth began his climb to fame by borrowing fifty boxes from his landlady in Lancaster. We have long been looking for a landlady like that.

We do not believe it is necessary to assume that the hurried voyage of the George Washington means diplomatic catastrophes in Paris. Our hunch is that the vessel is loaded with the palm beach suits of the American delegation, which will enable them to carry on all summer.

Or perhaps she is carrying Easter bouquets for the American stenographers at the Hotel Clifton?

A fresh supply of quinine pills for Rear Admiral Grayson's malarial chest? Or a batch of symbolic fiefly systems for General Pershing, when the units bivouac and march across on May 11?

PAGLIACCIO

CHILD of those lovers, mortal mirth and love. Poor Pagliaccio, fool and lover both. How often have I laughed and left you loath, Not dreaming that your play was mingled so With prayers and creeping dread, or that the show

Of gaudy silks could hide so red a heart, A mind so fuddled and torn apart, A soul so taunted of the powers below.

And look! the laugh, the kiss, the sudden blow, The glaring lights and frightened faces round A stained and sinking form! Oh, well I know That rising, ringing cry: "The knife has found

A lovely sheath! Aha, Pagliaccio! Your heart was breaking then. I know that sound." —Douglas Duer, in "The Vanished World."

What Do You Know?

QUIZ

- 1. What word in the English language has two absolutely opposed meanings? 2. What dry state this week voted down an amendment permitting the sale of light wines and beer? 3. Who was Plautus? 4. In what German state is Nuremberg? 5. Who wrote "Cranford"? 6. Of what city was it said "It has kept its name and its unbroken position as a great city from an earlier time than any other city in Europe?" 7. What is kelp? 8. What is the correct pronunciation of the word lichen? 9. What was the last city in the United States to be evacuated by the British at the end of the American Revolution? 10. What is chocolate made from?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

- 1. Jean Jaures was a noted French radical leader, orator and statesman, assassinated in Paris just before the outbreak of the war in 1914. 2. Last Sunday, April 6, was the tenth anniversary of the discovery of the North Pole by Admiral Peary. 3. Poi is a common article of food in Hawaii and other parts of Polynesia. It consists of the root of the taro plant, pounded into a paste, mixed with water and fermented. 4. A "thunder-sheet" is the sheet of metal rattled "off stage" in theatres to imitate storm effects. 5. The Society Islands lie in the Pacific Ocean between latitude 16 and 18 south, longitude 145 to 150.30 west. They belong to France. 6. In the name of Cervantes's character, Sancho Panza, the first word should be pronounced very much as it is spelled with the "a" broadened and the "ch" as in English, the frequent pronunciation of "Sancho" being incorrect. Panza should be sounded as though spelled "Pantha," with the first "a" broad. 7. General Thomas, "The Rock of Chickamauga," who fought so ably on the Union side in the Civil War, was a native of Virginia. 8. Oliver Goldsmith in "The Deserted Village" wrote "And still the wonder grow that one small head could carry all he knew." 9. Great Britain had two prime ministers during the course of the war, Herbert Asquith and David Lloyd George. 10. Sir Asquith and David Lloyd George were British prime ministers, Crookers were named after him.