

Evening Public Ledger

THE EVENING TELEGRAPH PUBLIC LEDGER COMPANY
CYRUS H. K. CURTIS, President
Charles H. Ladd, Vice-President
John C. Martin, Secretary and Treasurer

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GO TO IT WITH A WILL!
THE job must be finished by tomorrow night. Those who have been waiting till the end to learn how much of their help was needed to complete the Victory Loan quota assigned to this district have only a few hours in which to come to the rescue.

As the days have passed this week the speed with which the people were subscribing has increased, but it must increase still more if the remaining amount of more than \$150,000,000 for this Federal Reserve District and \$75,000,000 for this city shall be subscribed before the lists close.

Months have passed since then and the limit of our ability to give has been raised. Once more we are asked to subscribe to the same extent. We have the money; and we are confident that the people of this city have the will to finish the job.

WHERE TO BEGIN
PROBLEMS of faulty and dangerous housing such as Mayor Smith approached again yesterday in his conference with Director Krusen and other representatives of the Bureau of Health are by no means so difficult of solution as some of the more recent public discussions would suggest.

Any effort to remedy a situation that is swiftly becoming intolerable might begin effectually with a stricter enforcement of the provisions of the existing sanitary ordinances. The laws devised to protect life and health in the crowded sections of the city are consistently violated.

THE teachers who are interested in a just wage for the teachers will be glad to know that the Legislature is seriously considering bills to increase the revenues of the state. The House has passed an inheritance tax bill, which it is said will bring in large sums.

TIME SOMETHING WAS DONE
EVERY one interested in a just wage for the teachers will be glad to know that the Legislature is seriously considering bills to increase the revenues of the state.

THE new map
IT WAS the German ambition to remake the political map of the world in such a way that the number of nations which the teachers could ask the children to bound should be reduced to one.

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self-determination has triumphed. The boundaries of Germany have frank; and the boundaries of France and Belgium and Denmark and Italy have been stretched to take in new territory; and new states have been created out of the old Austro-Hungarian empire; and Poland, which was once the most enlightened nation on the continent, has become independent again.

TIME LIMIT FOR IGNORING
RUSSIA'S FLIGHT EXPIRES
Civilization's Second Great Problem Due for Immediate Settlement Now That the Peace Treaty is Delivered

MADNESS that was scientifically calculating, deliberately predatory and based upon the boastful assumption of power is manacled in the second treaty of Versailles. One preposterous illusion emanating primarily from success is shattered. But the madness that fed on failure, that threw on chaos, that was fertilized with despair—the terrible and pathetic madness that is Russia—remains unhealed.

Every thinking individual must be aware how that sentiment can be dissipated. A comprehensive fortitude, clear vision and energy grappled with the German problem and found the answer. Similar qualities differently applied can make of Russia not a danger to the world but a blessing. The old cry of "Too late" must not be re-echoed.

A wavering civilization is simply a horrible example to champions of a fantastical model of the Entente to adjust its relations with Germany would have furnished bolshevism with spectacular and convincing new capital. To a gospel of negation there is no stimulus left. It is unavailing now.

THE TALE OF A HORSESHOE NAIL
WE WOULD commend to the men in charge of the streets a careful study of the story about the man who started on a journey without having a missing nail replaced in the shoe of his horse.

THE logic of the situation stands emphatically for the provost's plan, which the Gownsmen understand to be the sudden suppression of the Wharton or any other school which is doing good and honest work, experimenting with education along specialized lines on the basis of the preparation which the high school can give.

Let us all hope devoutly that the weather man bought a new straw hat on the 1st of May.

These are the days when the Victory Note subscribers think of the sweet buy and buy.

One of the unsettled claims yet to be presented to Germany may come from the managers, who are still fighting a losing battle for the front page.

Hungary has not had enough fighting and rejects the terms of the armistice submitted by Rumania. But just wait until she has to consider the terms of the peace treaty.

That's right. Make the route of the Iron Division parade long enough to allow as many admiring friends as possible to see the conquering heroes come home.

No wonder Mayor Ole Hanson gets there! He does one thing at a time. When he talks Victory Loan he has no time to say anything about Bolshevists.

There will be more criticism of the peace treaty this week than after the men responsible for its ratification discover that they could not have made a better one. Criticism is as easy as slipping down on an icy pavement.

The President went to the races at Long-champs yesterday afternoon. We venture to guess that he put his money on the League of Nations.

It is absurd to imagine that a nation which merely adopted bolshevism because one social order had broken down and any change was acceptable, will subscribe to the tyrannous fantasies of Lenin in a way of authentic redemption in his sight.

It is still more extravagant nonsense to raise the bogie of a Russo-German alliance. Germany is crippled for more than a generation. Failure is an attribute notoriously lacking in charm. The nation which received that humiliating treaty from her conquerors on Wednesday need not be dreading as a possible exploiter of the mighty natural resources and untouched wealth of her gigantic neighbor. Germany will be concerned for many a year with keeping her own house in order.

A redeemed Russia should have an unprecedented bulwark of strength, peace and prosperity in the society of the nations. Predicating that the league will be durable, the admission of Russia into the fold will be the crowning triumph of its aims. Without that vast nation as a member the purposes of covenant makers will be unfulfilled.

Every thinking individual must be aware how that sentiment can be dissipated. A comprehensive fortitude, clear vision and energy grappled with the German problem and found the answer. Similar qualities differently applied can make of Russia not a danger to the world but a blessing.

The effort was well meaning, and if to task of guiding the destiny of the largest of all the fallen empires had not been of such prodigious magnitude, perhaps it might have succeeded. As it was, the difficulty of grappling with two German issues at once was convincingly demonstrated.

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THE CHAFFING DISH
Herr Brockdorff-Rantzau Writes Home
Versailles, May 8.

My dear Lieschen:
You will forgive my not having written to thee last night, for indeed I was quite collapsed. My dear child, the so ingenious knee-stiffeners thou knitted for me entirely failed in the crisis, for when it came my turn to speak I was unable to rise from my chair.

My child, it was a horrible ordeal. How I wish I could be back with thee tonight, to receive thy witty consolations, to light the stove and shut all the windows and get out the china pipe and have thee put on my carpet slippers and forget all our troubles.

This Clemenceau is a terrible man. It was contrary to all the rules of civilized peace to let a man with so fierce a moustache and so glittering an eye intimidate us. His eyes are appalling to behold.

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THE GOWNSMAN

THE PROVOST'S PLAN

IT IS an old quarrel that is agitating university circles, a quarrel as old as education itself, as old as the first radical who stirred up the first conservative, whoever these ancient folk may have been; but it may be doubted if the solution is quite so easy as that redoubtable speaker out of what is in his mind, Professor Witmer, would have it.

The Gownsmen know that there are those who believe in the classics and that there are those who don't. He has yet to meet the bugaboo who really wants the education of fifty years ago and nothing more. He has yet to meet the man or the group of men who deliberately conspire to make education the prerequisite of the rich or who wish to control education absolutely in the interests of capital.

THE college has long been ground between the upper and the nether millstone, and perhaps the ultimate logic will be its disappearance as a separate stage in education. The growth of the high school has transgressed the boundaries of the subject, if not always in quality. Doctor Witmer is right when he declares that there are high schools doing better work in much the same grades than some of our colleges—at least in the earlier years.

THE average American wants to know what he is getting, therefore he is not content with an education; he wants to know what it will fit him for when he has got it. Owing to this, the old college has been still further disintegrated by the establishment of parallel schools (that is, schools attracting students of the same years and training as the college) in which the newer subjects—that is the aggressive topics which have not yet succeeded in making out the classics, mathematics, history and languages—are taught with a degree of specialization and particularity impossible when they must compete with the older curriculum; hence the Wharton School of Finance and Commerce, schools of biology and the like.

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"REMAINED SEATED, YAH? DOT DON'T REPRESENT DER CONDITION OF CHERMANY!"



THE RETURNING SOLDIERS

THEY came in a long, brown column, These sun-bronzed boys of ours, And we deck their way On this proud day With flags and love and flowers.

How firm of step! How gallant! To highest concepts true; Our thoughts are deep As on they sweep Up the stately avenue.

To you, brave, young crusaders, We owe this lasting debt— That strong and bright Burns Freedom's light— And we shall not forget:

Nor the Unseen Host that marches In silence up the street, Their gift sublime— The imprint of their feet, —Alice M. Fay, in the New York Herald.

What Do You Know?

QUIZ
1. Where is Nauru Island, for which the British empire has just been made the mandatory?
2. Who was Jean Groller?
3. What President of the United States was, among other things, an architect?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz
1. Sir John French was the first commander-in-chief of the British forces in the war.
2. The definitive edition of a book is the final, complete authorized edition in which the author or his representatives desire it to stand.

Why is it that we rejoice at a birth and grieve at a funeral? Is it because we are not the person involved?
MARK TWAIN.
Frustrated!
My mother says my brother has certain splendid traits That show he will be President Of the United States.

And then my brother cries because He's altogether bent On being a policeman And not the President. BESSIE GRAHAM'S FRIEND.
Why not have a hand in the enforcement of the peace treaties? Buy another Victory Note. SOCRATES.