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ZOOM VERSION

The saying spread from Kentucky into other States, and for more than half a century it has been used to express the idea that a politician has been "driven to the woods" for good. "He's gone up Salt River" has come to mean, in fact, that a politician has been "put out of business," has been so badly beaten that he cannot "come back," has "seen his finish." Yet it is not true that there is no return from Salt River, for many who have taken canoeing trips up that stream have actually returned and made a greater stir than ever in the field of politics.—Christian Science Monitor.

Evening Ledger

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Philadelphia, Wednesday, June 6, 1917

The difference between Election Day and Selection Day was that in this case we knew the result beforehand.

If the House concurs in the Senate's prohibitive tax on spirits, there will be nothing left in the whiskey drinker's equipment but the habit.

Germany may control Warsaw, but that she can't throttle the polls on our side of the ocean was patriotically proved by yesterday's registration.

It seems typical of human perversity that Boise City, Idaho, should have voted as many women are declaring them to be no longer in style.

Little complaint can be made against the taxing of tea and coffee. The ideal tax is that which is at once easily collected and universally distributed.

More than 13,000,000 immigrants have come to this country since 1901, a number equivalent to one-third the population of England.

For eight blocks in West Philadelphia there is a straight stretch of carless streets. There are no fancy phrases in corporation English which can justifiably condone such lack of progress.

War-time restrictions upon railroads will help conserve national resources for the purpose of winning the war, but they will help both railroads and public as well as the Government.

The first fruits of Brazil's revocation of "neutrality with respect to the United States" are dramatically revealed by the wholly unheralded presence of an American fleet in the harbor of Rio Janeiro.

Physical changes in great cities are often too subtle to be strikingly apparent until the accumulated effect of a number of years of alterations suddenly comes down on the town dweller.

Russia needs big men to lead her, men of commanding personality. For her sake and for the sake of our cause, each Allied nation should lend her its ablest advisers.

Hospital at Eighteenth and Cherry is straightaway to be demolished, and the sweep of the Park Boulevard will then actually take on a meaning.

GERMANY'S FATAL ERROR

TEN million signatures have recorded Germany's most costly blunder. For Americans the results of registration day are first of all indicative of a superb unanimity of patriotism.

There can be little doubt that strictly from the military standpoint Germany at the outset was justified in regarding herself as the winner of the struggle.

In July, 1914, Germany saw France and Russia as foes. With the help of Austria she unquestionably had a brilliant chance to defeat these two allies.

The first fault was to regard England as hopelessly unprepared and incapable of ever rising to the occasion in a military sense.

But the end of delusion was not yet. The worth of U-boat terrorism was staked against the alleged helplessness of the American Republic.

The pressure on this rigid mentality must be terrific now. In two months the United States, with glorious single-mindedness of purpose, with dynamic splendor of endeavor, has contributed a staggering chapter to that grim tale wherein are inscribed the consequences of German error.

For America to say that she will win the war for her allies is perhaps vainglorious. But for America to say that she will never falter until the fray for democracy is won is the simple truth.

No mistakes in Germany's frenzied series can be comparable to those that made America become her embattled foe.

THE PLACE FOR ROOSEVELT

ELIHU ROOT'S task in the Great War is of more importance than that of any other American with the single exception of Mr. Wilson's.

But a failure would discredit him, for his task is enormous. He must make clear to a distracted people that America is in the war to the finish on the side of the Russian Revolution.

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POWERS OF THE WAR COUNCIL

It is the Great Purchasing and Organizing Body of Preparedness—Congress Just Finding It Out

WASHINGTON, June 6. When Captain Hobson was in Congress predicting a war with Japan we were regaled with occasional speeches about the wisdom of establishing a Council of National Defense.

A Staggering Responsibility. Congress has been obliged to look up the Council of National Defense law during the last week.

Some folks lift spoons and salt-shakers from hotel tables without compunction. Others, having been properly raised by God-fearing parents, do no more than carry away a menu.

OUR FRIEND and coworker, Bradford, the cartoonist, sends us a birthday gift one of his high-art photographs, for which we cannot find words to thank him.

Who constitute the Council. The act of August 29, 1916, authorizes the Council of National Defense, Section 2, which does the business, runs, in part, as follows:

The Council of National Defense is hereby established for the co-ordination of industries and resources for the national security and welfare.

There we have the council—Mr. Baker, Mr. Daniels, Mr. Lane, Mr. Houston, Mr. Redfield and Mr. Wilson—six secretaries of the President's Cabinet.

It flatters us not, but some verses included in it do. So that makes it fifty-fifty.

It Sounds Decorative. Many persons viewed William B. Cramer's Memorial Day Observance with interest.

LINDEN asks us to page Hercules and Samson and tell them to bring two friends in response to this ad in an eye contempt.

B. B. Thirty Years Ago. WILLIAM BALL WHITBY passed us on Chestnut street yesterday and awoke a flock of memories.

ST. LOUIS is entertaining the Associated Advertising Clubs of the World this week. That's the lively bunch of peppery persons that put the "All" and the "ad" and the "ad-ll-ll" in Philadelphia last June.

Tom Daly's Column

Clto, muse of history, Walked our tawdry streets today; Citizens were there to see When she went her wonted way; But they were a simple lot And, in truth, they knew her not.

Clto, muse of history, Gaities moved from street to street; But the crowds who flocked to see Noted but the stumbling feet Where their marching neighbors were; Smiled perhaps, but saw not her.

Clto, muse of history, Leaving her exalted state, Gloried that her steps might be Timed to Lincoln's shuffling gait. This was ever Clto's way; So she walked our streets today.

SUPERINTENDENT FABER, of the Jewish Foster Home, shook hands with us as we were leaving. "I suppose," said he, "that it would be hardly right to ask you to mention the institution's need of benefactions."

Conquered. I that am a roamer, a bold and dashing rover, Never feeling danger and careless of disgrace; I that traveled dark trails the wide world over, Fear thee, gentle maiden, fear thy pale, white face.

I that met the tiger, through the forest crashing, I that sailed the seven seas beneath the stormy skies; I that under foreign flags 'gainst kings was wont to clash my sword, Fear thee, gentle maiden; fear thy deep, blue eyes.

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MR. NEWCOMER DOES HIS BIT

Trials and Tribulations of a Patriotic and Loyal Citizen

AT THE sacred hour of 6 a. m. Mr. Newcomer, who had recently moved into the Thirty-eighth Ward, arose, shaved, dressed himself with care, stuck an American flag in his hat and snuffed forth humming Sousa's "Stars and Stripes Forever."

THE LEGEND OF SALT RIVER. The people of the United States have always been prone and quick to catch a happy or unhappy remark of phrase in politics and to make the most of it to the advantage of one or the disadvantage of another party.

Not Like Election Day. After walking a total of seventeen blocks he finds himself at the fourth polling place to which he has been directed.

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What Do You Know?

QUIZ. 1. What national hero was born on this day? 2. How much did the French accomplish in the Franco-Prussian War?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz. 1. Schatzliff has been credited with being the only power behind the erstwhile King of Belgium.

GERMAN STAMPS FOR FRANCE. There is a saying that "philately follows the flag," and this has proved true time and again in the present world conflict.

THE SAYING spread from Kentucky into other States and for more than half a century it has been used to express the idea that a politician has been "driven to the woods" for good.

WHEN I AM DEAD. Yet I shall know how days pass over me; Springtime and summers and autumn rains; And I shall say: "Now April comes to be Earth's wistful girlhood" or "Now summer's Old gardens with new colors and the dew Are dropping through the drowsy after-noon."

These are very precious words of Lovelace: I could not love thee, dear, so much, Loved I not honor more; And Francis I's message to his mother from Favia, "All is lost but honor," is in the same key.

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