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THE GRADE CROSSING MUST GO.

During the year ending June 30, 1923, 824 persons were killed and 1,326 injured at railway crossings in the United States.

But this latest mangling occurred directly before the city's eyes. It occurred in the shocked presence of hundreds of onlookers.

In the railway reports the victims of these fatalities are set down as mostly "trespassers and others." Of the 824 slain in 1923 only three were passengers.

New York has lagged behind the nearby Jersey cities in providing security against this form of danger by abolishing the cause.

The Van Cortlandt tragedy should do for New York what a more sagacious public sentiment has done for New Jersey.

EXTRA BOSSES IN THE SCHOOLS.

A few weeks ago the Department of Finance and the Board of Education were engaged in a process which might be described as that of making faces at each other.

It is to be noted that the Comptroller's expert does not advocate the omission of the public school courses in vocal music, physical culture, or manual training.

While the city vacation schools are moving along, as they will be presently, the Board of Education may pursue, perhaps with profit, a course of study preliminary to next year's teaching arrangements.

BACCALAUREATE WISDOM.

This year's output of advice to college graduating classes resembles that of previous years in the attention given to analysis of national characteristics.

President Woodrow Wilson, of Princeton, like Dr. Willis a week ago, finds the age not so badly "debilitated by wealth" as some have thought it.

President Faunce, in his baccalaureate sermon at Brown, charged that we are a nation of adapters rather than of originators.

We are quick to respond and adapt truths which others have discovered. We have marvellous inventors, but few inventors of the first rank.

That is, we have Edisons now where once we had Emersons, Howells where there were Hawthornes, and for a Jonathan Edwards ministers who dilute their theology to the less exacting demands of their congregations.

But if there are less originality and fewer great thinkers, the loss may be regarded as offset in part by the increase of popular knowledge.

"CLIMBERS" STILL QUOTED LOW.

In Magistrate Breen's court, yesterday, the offense of "winnow-climbing" was again quoted at low rates for Manhattan.

Two warnings should surely be enough. If the occasion arises next Sunday, a material rise in the Manhattan price of car-window rushing will be the proper thing.

Cherish the Hand That Jilts Thee.

By Nixola Greeley-Smith.

A YOUNG man of Plymouth, Pa., has set out to teach young women who jilt men a lesson. He has brought suit against a girl who cancelled her engagement to marry him for \$5,000 for breach of promise.

Men are deterred from breaking engagements by the fear of breach of promise suits. There is no reason why the girls should not be withheld from jilting men by the same reason.

It is a peculiar fact about an engaged man that, while there may be many moments during his engagement which bring with them grave misgivings as to the wisdom of his final choice, the doubts disappear at once if the object of his vacillating devotion takes it into her head to jilt him, and she becomes the most desirable of earthly things.

However, few men have been jilted since the world began who did not learn in later life that they have more often cause for gratitude to the woman who refuses than to her who accepts them.

To a woman an engagement—even though stripped of romantic illusions—is legitimately enough a cause for rejoicing, for to her it is at once an emancipation and a guarantee of support for life.

And the breaking of an engagement is just as properly a distinct financial grievance and one for which she is entitled to seek redress in the courts, if she choose to do so and is that kind.

But why should engaged men rejoice? It must be admitted that, carried away by the surrounding feminine enthusiasm, they usually do so. But what for?

A captive trailing humbly after the triumphant car of his conqueror might just as reasonably be carried away by the band music and his procession to execute a dance extravaganza of his own delight in his subjugation.

It is conceivable that a man-spirited mortal might sue a woman for damages for becoming engaged to him, but never for ceasing to be.

A mouse might just as well cherish a greivance against a cat, because after playing with him and pretending she was going to swallow him for an agonizing interval, she lapsed into momentary forgetfulness of her purpose, and neglecting to break his back, allowed him to get away.

Or the would-be suicide, standing on the railroad track fronting the red-eyed monster of destruction as it bears down upon him, see the engineer for damages because he became aware of the peril and halted it just in time to save his life.

Or the condemned criminal, reprieved at the scaffold, have it in for the bearer of the merciful message.

The idea of suing a girl for breach of promise is ridiculous. If she jilts you be grateful and more grateful and forever grateful. For though you remember her right in your prayers and her name is the last on your lips as you go down for the third time, you can never be grateful enough.

SOME OF THE BEST JOKES OF THE DAY.

NOT AN EASY MARK.

"I thought Richley Skinner was quite a popular citizen of your town." "Who told you that?" "Well, Dobbs told he had won many marks of esteem from his fellow-citizens."

THE NEXT STEP.

"Now," said the best man after they had rehearsed the wedding for the sixth time, "there is only one more thing to do."

AN ILLUSTRATION.

Teacher Tommy, what did I tell you yesterday that it was called to take out several letters?"

TOO LITTLE BY HALF.

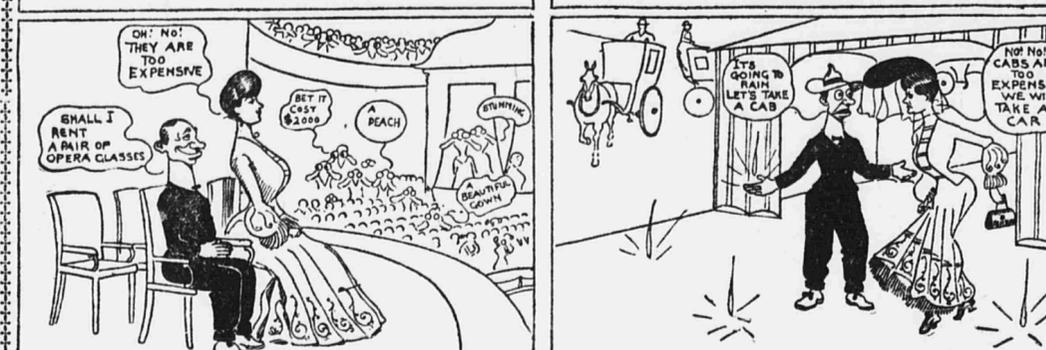
The decorator had just made his estimate. "I'll tell you what I'll do," said the householder. "You go ahead and decorate the house, and then I'll give it to you in payment of your bill."

TAKING NO CHANCES.

Miss Fresh-Pretty Polly: Polly, want a piece of cake? The Parrot—Did you bake it yourself?—The Gateway.

HOME, SWEET HOME.

(By T. E. Powers.)



The Way Wife Economizes.

The Great American GOOK. He's a boolo!

This Time He Takes a Hand in the Why-Men-Don't-Go-to-Church Discussion.



LETTERS, QUERIES AND ANSWERS. No. To the Editor of The Evening World: Is it strictly in accordance with etiquette to drink the sauce of a clam cocktail after the clam have been eaten? A. L. J. An Egg Problem. To the Editor of The Evening World: Readers, is the following problem possible to solve or not? A man has three sons. He gives them a certain number of eggs, one receiving 19, another 20, the third receives 21. They each sell the eggs at the same price and are supposed to bring back the same amount of money. Is it possible, readers? A. A. S. "Does a Shadow Occupy Space?" To the Editor of The Evening World: Would scientific readers please discuss this query: "Does a shadow occupy space?" Why does it or why does it not? For an example put up a sheet and your shadow will occupy a certain amount of space on that sheet. J. M. A Wife's Advice to Jerome. To the Editor of The Evening World: I as a wife have suffered because of a husband who gambles. If Mr. Jerome would like to see the best way to get out for cigar-store back rooms, also for rooms hired in small hotels, where poor men gamble away their weekly pay, it would be much better. Few go to places like Canfield's but those who can well afford to lose. I have a husband who earns \$15 to \$22 a week, and I receive \$5 of this. The rest of it he gambles away. A WIFE WHO SUFFERS. A Pupil Complains of "Tests." To the Editor of The Evening World: The graduation work of the boys of east side schools is severely harassed by so-called "tests." There are four kinds of tests which must be passed: Superintendent's examination, the teacher's test, and the Principal's examination. It is little wonder that the average pupil goes home with a headache, and the next day fails in his test because his brain cannot work, entangled as he is. OVERWORKED PUPIL. 2,714,098—Census of 1901. To the Editor of The Evening World: What's the population of the city of Paris, France? A. D. Saturday. To the Editor of The Evening World: What day did March 2, 1888, fall on? C. McC.

The Man Higher Up

By Martin Green.

"Jersey Justice" Seems to Have Some Manhattan Failings.

"SEE," said the Cigar Store Man, "that the New Jersey authorities appear to be determined to break the neck of Mrs. Valentina, the murderer, at the end of a rope."

"Jersey justice is a queer quality," commented the Man Higher Up. "No doubt this Valentina woman is a murderer, but if ever there was an excuse for a murder she had it. She is an ignorant woman, and her knowledge of the English language and American customs is small."

"If Mrs. Valentina had been young and handsome and could have made goo goo eyes at a jury and had picked out this city as the theatre for her crime exhibition, she would have been as safe as a small boy stealing lead pencils from a blind peddler."

"So long as nature gives one woman slayer a complexion like flowers, eyes that can speak, lips that pout and a smile to ravish, and hands another woman slayer a complexion like a khaki jacket and a set of features like those of a rocking-horse, there can be no equality of justice in jury trials," replied the Man Higher Up.

The "Fudge" Idiotorial.

IDIOTORIAL PAGE OF THE EVENING FUDGE

THEY HAVE NO EYES IN THEIR BACKS.



This striking picture from next month's EVENING FUDGE may well be entitled "WHERE COULD IT AND WHICH?" It is because they HAVE NO EYES IN THEIR BACKS. They have eye teeth, hooks and eyes in their bodies, eye-rony in their speech, but NO eyes in their BACKS.

If any one tries to put an eye in your back, write a letter to this paper explaining your grievance. But at the same time BE VERY CAREFUL that you yourself are not EYEING ANYBODY ELSE'S back.

It would perhaps be a better thing for the COMMON PEOPLE if the TRUSTS had at least one eye in their backs. In any case a back eye is better than a black eye. Those on whose backs you plant your heavy eye would not then be crushed. An illustrated GOOKBOOK will be given to any one who has the SLIGHTEST NOTION what all this is about.



The Soap Tree.

An enterprise in Algeria is to manufacture natural soap on a large scale from a tree known as "sapiidus utilis." This plant, which has long been known in Japan, China and India, bears a fruit of about the size of a horse chestnut, smooth and round. The color varies from a yellowish-green to brown. The inner part is of a dark color and has an oily kernel. The tree bears fruit in its sixth year and yields from 55 to 220 pounds of fruit, which can easily be harvested.

Lord's Prayer in Burmese.

ကောင်းကင်ဘုံရှိတော်မူသောအကျွန်ုပ်တို့အား၊ ကိုယ်တော်၏နာမတော်အား၊ ချီးမွမ်းလေးမြတ်ခြင်းရှိပါစေသော။ နိုင်ငံတော်တည်ထောင်ပါစေသော။ အလိုတော်သည်ကောင်းကင်ဘုံရှိတော်မူသကဲ့သို့၊ မြေကြီးပေါ်မှာပြည့်စုံပါစေသော။ အသက်မွေးသောကံသောအရာကိုအကျွန်ုပ်တို့အားယနေပေးသောအရာပါ။ ထိုအကျွန်ုပ်တို့အလိုတော်သည်သက်သို့၊ အကျွန်ုပ်တို့၏အပြစ်များကိုလွှတ်တော်မူပါ။ အပြစ်သွေးဆောင်ရာသို့မလိုက်ပါစေဘဲ၊ မကောင်းသောအမှုအရာမှလွတ်ကင်းစွာတော်မူပါ။ အစိုးရိုင်သောအခွင့်နှင့်အကျွန်ုပ်တို့အားနာထောင်သည်ကမ္ဘာအသက်သက်ကိုယ်တော်ရှိတော်မူပါ။ အာဇာနည်။