

The Evening World

ESTABLISHED BY JOSEPH PULITZER. Published Daily Except Sunday by the Press Publishing Company, No. 55 to 57 Park Row, New York.

A NATION TURNED MURDERER.

If the German Government made up its mind to outrage with one colossal stroke every moral feeling of friend and foe it must exult in its success. Every American life found to have been lost on the Lusitania will add terrible weight to the judgment which Germany has forced this neutral nation to pronounce upon her acts.

TAKE A GOOD LOOK.

THE city extends a hearty welcome to the nation's Atlantic fleet due to anchor to-day in the Hudson. Nowhere else in the country can more people admire Uncle Sam's ships than from the long stretches of Riverside Drive.

Capable committees will see that officers and distinguished naval officials are received and banqueted in a manner worthy of the city. But the sailors are to be just as well taken care of. Theaters are issuing special tickets, good any afternoon or night next week.

While everybody is having a good time, a special suggestion to New Yorkers: Walk westward and look upon the fleet. See whether it has teeth or not. Gaze and reflect, ye doubters.

A SONG AND A SOLDIER.

MAJOR GRANT of the State National Guard appeals to the Board of Education to put a stop to the "open and official encouragement against military service" which he accuses a Brooklyn public school principal of urging upon school children.

Class-room posters reflecting upon uniformed defenders of the nation and particularly the singing of the song "I Didn't Raise My Boy to Be a Soldier," arouse the Major's ire.

It is up to the Board of Education to make one thing clear. The State Constitution requires that there shall be maintained at all times a force of not less than ten thousand enlisted men, fully uniformed, armed, equipped, disciplined and ready for active service.

The public school system is not expected to belittle or discredit any other department of State or national service. If teachers find it impossible to inspire their pupils with a love of peace without deliberate attempts to render all soldiers abhorrent, then it is safer to exclude all such discussion from the schools.

It is surely no function of primary education to criticize institutions which the organic laws of Nation or State have established and which the habits of civilized peoples more than ever compel.

Hits From Sharp Wits.

Some people never do anything well because they are thinking of other things while doing it.—Albany Journal.

If you are always ready to do favors, the doing of them will soon be regarded as one of your duties.—Albany Journal.

Men tell others of their aches and pains, but never a word about their meanness.—Toledo Blade.

When the average speaker starts out by saying he is going to be brief, the crowd settles down for a long time while doing it.—Birmingham News.

Some of the fellows who like to talk about what they would do if they had a million dollars overlook the probability that they would run their touring car off a precipice the second or third day after getting the money.—Toledo Blade.

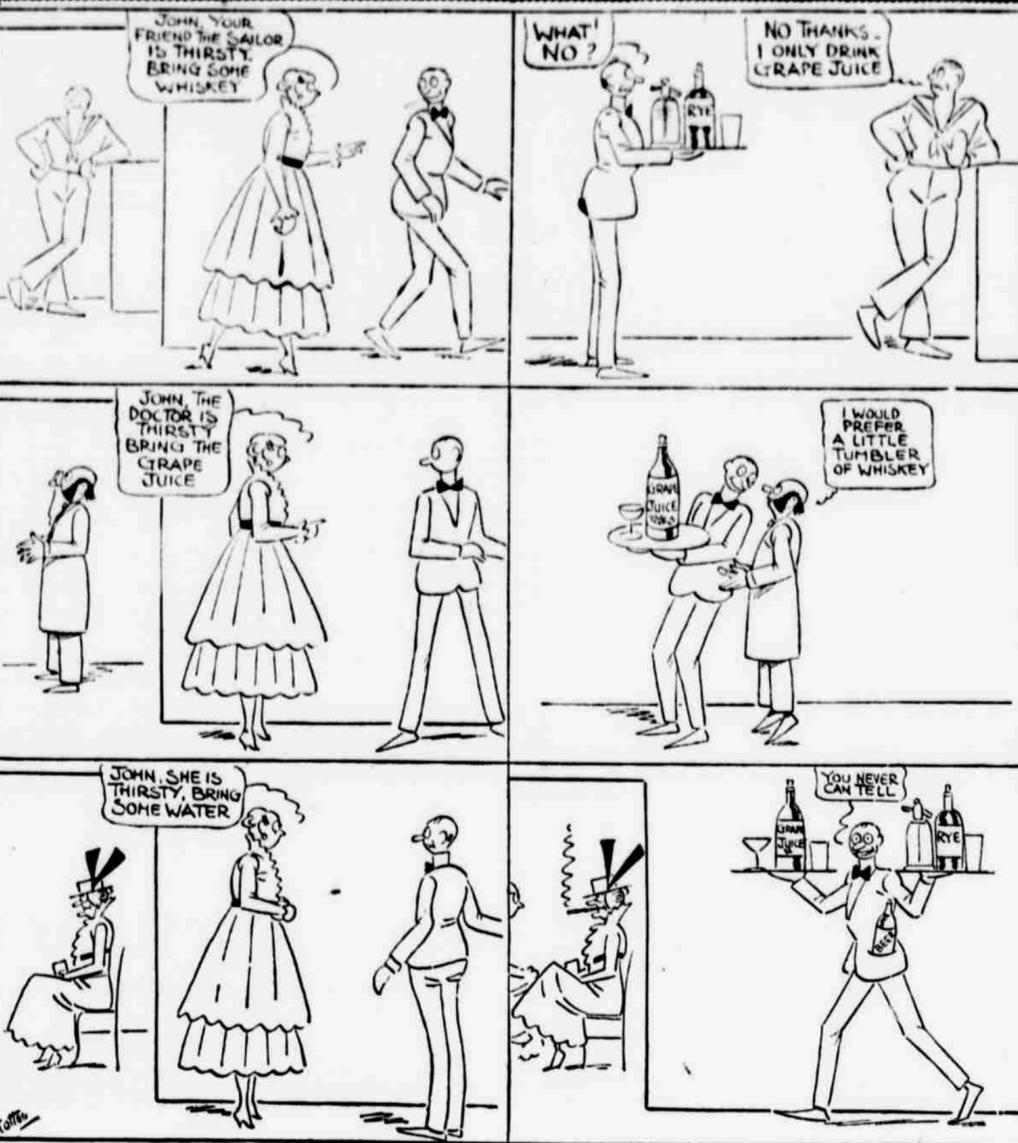
Give some men the benefit of the doubt and they'll complain that someone is holding back part of the benefit.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Letters From the People

A Mothers' Day Suggestion. To the Editor of The Evening World: The Mothers' Day International Association, I believe, has designated Sunday, May 9 as Mothers' Day. This embodies a very beautiful thought and should be universally recognized.

You Never Can Tell

By Maurice Kettner



Canning the Curfew

The "Pace" That Passeth Understanding

By Helen Rowland

Do New Yorkers ever sleep? Apparently not, if we may judge by the rapidly increasing popularity of the new fad for all night entertainments—a far cry from the good, good old days beyond recall when any person seen upon the streets after midnight was regarded as a suspicious character.

Visitors to Gotham, who marvel at the sight of multitudes of men attending ball games, boxing matinees, Tango teas and afternoon theatre performances, continually inquire if New Yorkers ever work, and if not how so many of the apparently "unemployed" acquire the wherewithal to pay for these continuous amusements.

The midnight cabaret and the midnight play have met with success and enthusiasm; and now come the all night motion pictures as a final touch—a piece de resistance with which to round out the twenty-four hours without wasting a moment in either toil or sleep.

Of course, this new form of killing time and forgetting trouble will be a boon to the night worker, as well as to the indefatigable pleasure-seeker. But especially will it come as a message of sweetness and light to the married man of gregarious tastes and irregular hours.

No longer will he be forced to rack his brain and strain his imagination in the search for a new and convincing alibi, nor to fall back, helpless and defeated, upon the time worn, conventional forms of wife-pacifying. No longer will he find himself reluctantly lapsing the ancient folkloric tales and classic myths concerning "a friend from out of town," "a tie-up in the subway," an "urgent telegram," a "business trip to Yonkers," &c.

Nay! He will bravely throw out his chest, steady his feet against the umbrella stand, fix his wife with that innocent, "prove-it-if-you-can" expression and remark off-handedly:

"I stopped in on my way home m'dear, to see the all night movies. Great show this week!"

And his wife will believe him— As much as she ever did.

Things You Should Know

What is Known About Appendicitis? THE appendix is a little worm-shaped side branch of the food tube. It is three to four inches long and has a very thin opening—no larger than an old-fashioned knitting needle.

The Jarr Family

By Roy L. McCardell

Copyright, 1915, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World). M R. JARR was mad, but he strove to be calm. "I wish you wouldn't run up your bills the way you do."

Mr. Jarr's Idea of a Piker Is a Man

Who Is Living Within His Income

within his income, and there's few of them left!" fact. I bought a pair of high-buttoned shoes for winter and they split at a seam, and the school shoes I bought for the children didn't last them any time.

Are You Responsible?

By Sophie Irene Loeb.

Copyright, 1915, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World). THIS week I was in several homes of tenement dwellers with a visiting nurse.

Everyday Perplexities

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Among the manuscripts preserved in the state archives at Washington is an old copy book written when he was but fourteen years old, by the man for whom the city was named.

My Wife's Husband

By Dale Drummond

Copyright, 1915, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World). CHAPTER XXXIX. M EN go through life unconscious that a woman's comfort, often her happiness, depends on little things; that trifles make up the lives of most married women who haven't the world to fight.