

The Evening World

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Rotten!

By J. H. Cassel

Sayings of Mrs. Solomon

By Helen Rowland

THE LAST WORD IN PRIMARIES?

Signs point to today's primaries proving a fairly lively lot. All parties report an unusually large enrollment, and the political atmosphere in this as in most parts of the country is electrified with the extra charge of a Presidential year.

In this State Democrats and Progressives have a chance to nominate for Governor a candidate who does not make an appeal primarily as a party man, despite Col. Roosevelt's efforts to stamp him as first, last and fatally "pro-Wilson." The more we look at Judge Seabury the more we find him an all-around type of public servant of the sort the voters and, above all, the taxpayers of this State, irrespective of parties, need at Albany to protect their interests.

Which leads us to reflect: What a wonderful thing it would be if primaries were one day to become nothing more or less than an opportunity for voters within State lines to forget party tags and register a preference for men from whom they meant to choose a State manager. After all, the voters of a State are in many respects like the shareholders of a corporation. More and more the chief and almost the only issue in State elections becomes the proper handling of vast sums of public money.

The primary as we now have it was devised to discourage "machine" and "organization." If it ever does that, could we go a step further in State politics? We talk about our civic duty at the primaries. Could we someday have a primary vote that would be, so to speak, only one-tenth political and nine-tenths civic?

DESPICABLE METHODS.

EXPOSURE of the character of the Republican campaign "movie" film, into which its exploiters had injected the religious issue by showing President Wilson asleep at his desk while brutal Mexican bandits attacked defenseless nuns, ought to prove a sharp lesson to Republican campaign leaders.

Members of the Republican National Committee cannot have so far lost their senses as to think the American public would be impressed by such miserable stuff. It is disgraceful that any one at Republican headquarters should have ordered or in any way encouraged the production of a picture of this sort. It is also significant that for this pseudo-moral arraignment of the President on the "movie" screen former Progressive State Senator Everett Colby of New Jersey found a scenario writer who once served a term in a Minnesota State prison for an offense against a woman.

The whole affair puts a stigma upon Republican campaign methods which the Republican National Committee will have to exert itself to efface. Personal abuse of the President has already been carried so far by Republican speakers that Republican leadership has been forced for its own sake to put a check on it. But nobody expected the Republican campaign to evolve anything so pointlessly vulgar and disgusting as the "movie" film which Mr. Colby pronounced a "corker."

BUILD THE COURT HOUSE.

OVER two thousand dollars a day is what it is costing the taxpayers of the city in interest charges and salaries to carry a Court House project which they have heard talked about for thirteen years without yet seeing so much as a foundation stone.

Sixty-four thousand dollars a month is the figure set by the Advisory Council of the Real Estate Interests as the cost of continually dodging definite action on this big undertaking to which the city is too far committed to think of abandoning it. A site already acquired, representing an outlay of \$13,000,000, goes on month after month and year after year losing taxes and piling up interest charges. Plans have been drawn and redrawn. After endless discussion and wrangling extravagant estimates of \$20,000,000 or more for construction cost were cut down to \$7,500,000.

The date when the modified plans were submitted to the Board of Estimate was March 7 of this year. A dozen times action has been postponed. Only last week New Yorkers read the old familiar announcement: The Board of Estimate defers consideration of the New York County Court House project.

Has no one courage enough to tackle the Court House plan in earnest and save the city at least the \$800,000 a year which must be the cost of further dilly-dallying?

Letters From the People

"Denaturing Dixie." To the Editor of the Evening World: I have read with great interest your editorial upon "Denaturing Dixie." It seems to me that Dr. Rix and his followers have little to do and that they take a great deal upon themselves when they try to improve upon "Dixie," "Suzanne River" or any other of our old songs. Better men than they have been brought upon upon negro dialect and have not been contaminated by it.

When the new "America" was played at a concert in the park the other night not two persons in the audience recognized it. Why not leave well enough alone?

A SOUTHERNER. Anent your editorial in Saturday's Evening World, "Denaturing Dixie," you suggest a few changes in the English taught in the public schools, but you do not go far enough.

It is not enough to correct "foist," "woist," "thoist," "boist," "hoist," etc. Let me suggest a few more corrections—"lor," "woc," "stroc," "droc" are spelled "law," "saw," "draw," "draw" but who would guess it any more than they guess that "puht," "nahht," "stahht," "chahht" and "wawht" are spelled "part," "heart," "start," "cart" and "wart"?



The Office Force

By Bide Dudley. A FEW days ago a young husband shot his wife and ended his life in the presence of their eighteen-month-old child, all because of a squabble over a skirt.

The Tragedy of a Skirt

By Sophie Irene Loeb. Copyright, 1916, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World). A husband deems as luxury that which is really necessary and presumes to be monitor of all the money expended in his household.

Something About Diamonds

FROM the earliest ages the diamond has been supreme among all jewels, a distinction due perhaps to its invincible hardness, brilliance and imperishability. Much of the romance of all ages centers around this mineral, while the history of many great diamonds of historic times may be traced through extraordinary melodramatic vicissitudes.

MOLLIE (between chattering teeth)—What're we waiting for, anyway? Director (lighting a fresh cigar)—The wings. Mollie (defiantly)—Well, you're not going to put wings on me. I've got trouble enough sitting on that animal while it's walking in the water without wings to topple me over.

Mollie of the Movies

By Alma Woodward. Copyright, 1916, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World). The idea is to look sweet and delectable. The air is deathly still. Two camera men, one director, a group of extras, and a crowd of spectators are gathered around the set.

Human Face in Whale's Ear-Bone

HELE is an actual photograph of a natural object. Does it remind you of a human face, exaggerated as in a cartoonist's drawing?

The Sieges of Paris

THE first siege of Paris was in 845, when the city was attacked by the Normans and was soon captured and ravaged by them. Three times in the ninth century the French capital was taken by the English.

Facts Not Worth Knowing

Never throw away worn out whiskers. With a little paint it is possible to polish them up and exchange them for a later model. One advantage of a sewing machine is that you are never seven miles away from home when it breaks down.

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Human Face in Whale's Ear-Bone

HELE is an actual photograph of a natural object. Does it remind you of a human face, exaggerated as in a cartoonist's drawing? But it is only one of those freaky resemblances so often seen in natural objects or formations, says Popular Science Monthly.



Type of face sometimes seen among the lower classes of Scandinavians.