

STATE TO EXTEND A WARM GREETING TO ALLIES' ENVOYS

Commissioners to Be Met at Newburg by Delegation From Albany.

Should from a Staff Correspondent of The Evening World. ALBANY, May 5.—When Papa Joffre and the members of the French and British Commissions come up to Newburg to be the guests of the people of New York next Friday, they will be met by all of the Whoses Who in the State governmental field. The Legislature had provided \$1,500 for the entertainment of the party and all of the men in public office are dusting off the long-tailed coats and rubbing up the two-quart hats in anticipation of the event.

The plans for the trip to Newburg from Albany call for the Governor, blooming in a garden of staff soldiers, to head the delegation that is to include the members of the two houses and the legislative correspondents, with such State officials and notables as may be ready for the journey. It is now planned to make the trip to the reception point by boat, leaving Thursday night in time to be on hand when the festivities open.

The Mecca of the party is to be Washington's headquarters that decorates the Newburg landscape. Once upon a time a man out of Flushing

made a hit by advertising that his hotel was the only house in the section that was NOT used by General Washington as a headquarters building. West Point is to come in for a bit of the interest, and one strongly suspects that the foreigners are more interested in the present factory for the turning out of officers than in the spot that marks the place where a great scoldier once rested.

The Assembly will put on a fight in five reels and some close-ups Monday night when the bill drawn by the special committee on the motion picture industry will be called up for action. This bill creates a Department of Motion Pictures and then proceeds to regulate the production and exhibition of the film works of art, along with a little tax sauce for trimming. The bill promises to bring out one of the snappy fights of the closing days.

Another bill that has the promise of action is the Cullen Senate bill providing for borough autonomy for Brooklyn in particular and all of the other New York City boroughs in general. The City Administration does not want the bill to pass. It has some strong friends in the Senate, and as many of the Assemblymen have bills on the other side of the Capitol that they want passed along, there is much room for seventh hour trades, which make the fate of the bill a problem. Where it would not ordinarily have a chance, it may get along under the stress of the bill good that is trending toward the Senate.

The Assembly came along and passed the Lawson bill that gives the Police Commissioner the right to dispose of the revolvers and other weapons taken by the police. Under this act the annual boat trip to the tide-water district with such weapons as had escaped the clutches of the wise will be abandoned and the weapons will be held for such purposes as the Commissioner may suggest.

The printing trades in New York City, which make up the second industry in point of importance and output in the entire State, will be interested to know that the Assembly has confirmed the Ottinger Senate

bill, which allows women to work at night in composing rooms and other departments of the printing trades.

Another law that has a peculiar significance to New York City is the Turner bill, which amends the Penal Law so that telegraph and telephone operators and employees are no longer compelled to reveal information to prosecuting officers concerning messages that have passed through their hands. There have been many cases in the big city in which such information has played an important part in criminal prosecutions.

The State Banking Department's weekly bulletin has these matters of New York City interest:

Mercantile Trust and Deposit Company of Manhattan, certificate of organization issued. The concern has a capital of \$1,000,000 and a surplus of \$500,000, and the incorporators named are: Charles A. Austin, Henry S. Bowers, Frederick F. Fitzpatrick, William Giblin, Alfred R. Hoff, James W. Johnston, Edward C. Lanin, Theodore P. Merseles, Samuel H. Miller, Sherbourne Prescott, Charles S. Sargent, Jr., Edward J. Barber, Frank N. B. Chase, HARVEY D. GIBSON, Thomas Hildt, Herbert P. Howell, Bertram Lord, John McHugh, Albert G. Milbank, Grayson M. P. Murphy and Jackson E. Reynolds.

Riverside Business Men's Credit Union, No. 163 West Ninety-eighth Street—Authorization certificate issued.

College Point Savings Bank, No. 254 Second Avenue, College Point—Consent given to change location to No. 213 Thirteenth Street after May 25.

Why do Mary and John leave the dear old farm? This is one of the burning questions raised by the New York Food Supply Commission in its census. The returns show that during this generation 41,567 men and 40,896 women have left the farms for other occupations. The Commission thinks that if the farm sons and daughters can be kept on the farm much of the labor troubles in this direction will be avoided.

The answer is easy: At a recent hearing before the

SOUNDS OF SUMMER

They Are Innumerable and Nerve-Racking and Yet Nobody Wants to Miss Hearing Them—Among Those Disquieting Sounds That Form a Skirmish Line in Advance of the Main Body Are "the Metallic Jabbering of the Unnailed Screen Door, the Rusty Patois of the Lawn Mower Being Chauffeured Across the Rasping Lawn" and All "Give Us a Eustachian Tubeful of Squeaking Harmonies That Herald the Proximity of Summer."

By Arthur ("Bugs") Baer.

Copyright, 1917, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World). You never hear a plumber cheer because it is summer. Summer is just about as welcome with a plumber as a blond hair on the coat of a brunette wife's husband. But even if the plumber does establish a morose silence, his lack of vocal shrapnel is more than made up for by the sibilant of other intricate noises that indicate the coming of summer.

The most sincere sign of summer's approach is the squadron of sounds that precede that genial season's advent. These noises are skirmishers which scout slightly in advance of the main body. The metallic jabbering of an unnailed screen door, the rusty patois of the lawn mower being chauffeured over a rasping lawn, the clattering brogue of a flivver hobbling jinkishly up a hill, all give us a eustachian tubeful of squeaking harmonies and herald the proximity of summer. Warm weather seems to polish up the acoustics of the neighborhood. Weird noises permeate the works. A rattling discord which sounds like your neighbor scrubbing his teeth with birdseed may turn out to simply be the milkman pouring out a pint of milk and rain so that it sounds like a quart. A querulous cantata of echoing reverberations causes you to suspect that a laughing hyena is giggling up a vacant raincoat. When you investigate you discover that the chorus is merely the next door cat trying to get a sardine out of a can that hasn't been opened yet.

It's strange how a young sound magnifies in the still spring air until it reaches adult proportions. A rumble of flatwheeled sound gymnastics suddenly detonates in the placid atmosphere. You figure that the neighborhood musician is playing a ukulele by steam, but it is only the kid next door touring for the first time in a pair of musical shoes. We hope that man, who was seated one day at the organ, will never find that lost chord he wrote about. There are enough noises as it is. We never heard a lost chord, but we have heard of a lot of chords that were orphaned.

That most sombre and sinister sound that gyrates into your ear is the sour, whining noise of the last nuggets of coal being mobilized in the cellar. When the last ton evaporates down to a mere thimbleful you are in a helluifer predicament. It's too warm to be winter and it's too cool to be summer. The coal is dwindling like the size of the Bull Moose vote. The situation is too homoeopathic to warrant the purchase of a ton of coal, particularly in view of the fact that the dealers are selling it by the carat. All you need is enough coal to carry the caravan through for a few miles. You massage the cellar floor with a shrill shovel, scraping up a few grams of bituminous material. By applying the Bertillon system to the remains you are able to identify enough coal to serve as ballast for a spoon. The sound of that contralto shovel limping over the cement cellar is one of the most pitiable and sickening yodels in the regiment of summer noises. It is a sure omen that summer is about to break out in three different spots.

The sharpening of the lawn mower is another heartrending clinic of majors and minors. If you can get accustomed to this delugous collection of orchestral homicides, you can get used to having something with legs on in your huckleberry pie. The staccato riot that drags you away from your sleep each morning may be one of two things. It may be a cat seeking America, first with walnut shells on its feet or it may be a cuckoo clock stuttering. When you aim a dumb eye at the insurrection all you see is a neighbor measuring the tin roof for a new coat of paint. The racket is caused by his knees playing a duet on the tin carpet.

The institution is as full of noises as a work in a cabinet full of chestnuts. All the front doors swell up like a politician leading his first parade. You have to bang 'em eight times before they display symptoms of closing, and then you hang 'em six more times for an encore.

The ol' clothes man donates his vestful of hippodromish arias, which are augmented by the deep bass lamentations of the amateur gardener as he tries to untangle his back from the perfect figure 8 it adopted while he was bending over his pet weeds. The toughest part of amateur gardening is deciphering the puzzle your backbone scrambles into after you bend over about an hour. You never lapped an amateur farmer unwind himself without an assortment of vocal heiroglyphics that sounded like lunch time at the zoo.

These are only one squad of the noises that megaphone the news that summer is tacking rapidly forward. Hucksters, trolley cars with invalid wheels, loose sets of false teeth, topees that rattle, small boys with large voices, agitated murmurs of early worms trying to be one jump earlier than the early birds, dollar watches, the terrific stretching of budding rubber plants, thousands of things. Everything seems to have a noise in its system somewhere. The main ingredient of summer seems to be racket.

Still, you don't hear anybody complaining. Any noise that means summer is just as welcome as pie at a picnic. Most folks get out in a snow-pelence in the city. Throughout the summer it will doubtless continue to cater to practically 20,000 people weekly.

Three years ago the Dancing Carnival, after two months' operation, proved to be a failure, but immediately thereafter it began to improve, and for the succeeding three years it has been one of the most popular and profitable amusement places in the city. Throughout the summer it will doubtless continue to cater to practically 20,000 people weekly.

Miss Johnson Gets Taken for Help in Increasing Pay. Miss Augusta Johnson, secretary to Joseph J. O'Reilly, editor of "The Chief," was to-day presented with a gold watch by the Patrolmen's Benevolent Association in recognition of her work in helping the policemen get their latest increase in pay. The watch was inscribed with an appreciation of the activities of Miss Johnson in gathering statistics on the high cost of living and general facts about a patrolman's life, which were put before the Board of Estimate.

DANCING CARNIVAL DRAWS 20,000 WEEKLY. Three years ago the Dancing Carnival, after two months' operation, proved to be a failure, but immediately thereafter it began to improve, and for the succeeding three years it has been one of the most popular and profitable amusement places in the city. Throughout the summer it will doubtless continue to cater to practically 20,000 people weekly.

Jewish Liturgical Music to Be Sung At Hippodrome

By Sylvester Rawling. FOLLOWING the effort at Carnegie Hall on Thursday night by Ernest Bloch, the Swiss composer-conductor, to express the Jewish soul in music, comes the recital of ancient and modern Jewish liturgical music by Josef Rosenblatt, the cantor of Onab-Zedek, at the Hippodrome to-morrow night. He will be assisted by a choir of forty voices and Saasha Jacobinoff, the violinist. The concert is for Jewish War Relief, and it is to be followed by a tour of thirty American cities by the cantor and his associates.

John McCormack, the Irish tenor, will give a benefit concert at the Hippodrome a week from to-morrow night, the entire proceeds to be divided between the French Tuberculosis Soldiers' Relief Fund and the Athlone (Ireland) Relief Fund. It was in Athlone that Mr. McCormack was born.

Louis Graveure, the baritone, will give a recital at Aeolian Hall to-night for the relief of Belgium. The program is to be "by request."

There will be a concert of original compositions by students of Columbia University in the auditorium of the Horace Mann School on Tuesday afternoon.

Prof. Samuel A. Baldwin will give free organ recitals at the City College to-morrow and Wednesday afternoons.

Caruso is announced to sing at the concert of the Mozart Society in the Hotel Astor on Tuesday evening, also Claire Lillian Peteler, soprano.

The Philharmonic Society announces for next season at Carnegie Hall and at the Brooklyn Academy of Music twelve Thursday evening, sixteen Friday afternoon, four Saturday afternoon and twelve Sunday afternoon concerts in New York and five Sunday afternoon concerts in Brooklyn. Mr. Stranisky, whose contract has been extended for three years, will begin his seventh Philharmonic season.

THE THIRTEENTH CHAIR ENDS ITS 25TH WEEK

"The Thirteenth Chair" continues to crowd the Forty-eighth Street Theatre, and starting off on its twenty-fifth week it seems almost a certainty that with this new play Bayard Veiller has given to theatre-goers a piece that will eventually break the records now held by his former triumph, "Within the Law." The excellent cast is headed by Margaret Wycherly and includes Harrison Hunter, Katharine La Salle, George Graham, Eva Condon, Frederic Burt, Martha Mayo and E. K. Walker.

HIPPODROME SHOW ENDS SEASON TO-NIGHT

Charles Dillingham will bring the highly successful season of "The Big Show" at the Hippodrome to an end to-night. Each branch of the composite bill has during this final week been granted a chance to say adieu, and to-night the organization and its last audience will observe Army and Navy Night with a patriotic demonstration in which the great amusement institution's last message to the American public will be "Be Loyal to Yourself—Serve Your Country—Au Revoir."

AMERICAN BURLESQUERS' OLYMPIC'S ATTRACTION

"The American Burlesquers" will be seen at the Olympic Theatre in a two-act musical burlesque called "Fawnbroking de Luxe." In the company are Harry Welch, Bobb Vall, Vic Dayton, Evelyn Stevens and Pauline Harer.

CHAMPION SKATERS AT "GOLDEN GLADES"

In the sixth month of its run the Dinner Show and the Midnight Parade at Thomas Healy's "Golden Glades," Sixty-sixth Street at Broadway, are even more popular than ever. Harry Paulsen, the former Norwegian amateur champion skater, is now the headliner of the glassy platform with his partner, the dainty and entertaining Elsie.

PHOTOPLAYS

THE TEMPLE OF THE MOTION PICTURE

RIALTO. A Vitaphone Film Release Feature. BROADWAY AND 42D ST. Commencing Sunday. PEGGY HYLAND and MARC MACDERMOTT "THE SIXTEENTH WIFE". Added Attraction (1st Instalment) THE SAILORS OF FRANCE. Views of the French Navy in Action. Released by Courtesy of the French Commission now conferring in Washington, D. C. A NEW KEYSTONE COMEDY "How Teardroped Love". Animated Rialto Rialto Music Maxine Charles. THE INCOMPARABLE RIALTO ORCHESTRA. HUGO BENNETT, Conductor. Renowned Faculty from "Cavalleria Rusticana" by Mascagni, and selections from "SABU" by Mascagni.

THE STRAND. HENRY STICKY "THE GREEN BOOK". MAE MURRAY. SOLOISTS: REVUE. HAVELI. STRAND ORCHESTRA. MARY PICKFORD.

PHOTO PLAYS. PHOTO PLAYS. PHOTO PLAYS.

GREATEST SCREEN SUCCESS EUROPE HAS KNOWN IS ACCLAIMED WITH NEW HONORS IN AMERICA.

CHRISTUS

Film "Christus" More Vivid MI Than the Passion Play Itself

"CHRISTUS" MAKES BROADWAY DEBUT. Remarkable Film is Presented at the Criterion Theatre by the Historic Features, Inc. IS SPECTACLE OF HOLY LAND. "CHRISTUS" SHOWN ON SCREEN HERE. Spectacular Production of Manhood of Jesus Offered at Criterion. "CHRISTUS" FILM A MARVEL OF THE ART. Screen in Photo Play. "Christus". Pictorial Dramatization of Poem by Fausto Salvatore is Pleasing and Impressive. LIFE OF CHRIST SHOWN IN WONDERFUL PICTURES. "Christus," a Remarkable Film, Presented at the Criterion. LIFE OF THE SAVIOUR SHOWN IN ARTISTIC FILMS ON BROADWAY. The Passion Play Told Anew in Motion Pictures.

"Christus" is too valuable a study of the life of the Nazarene to be missed. It is a "living epistle."—Evening Sun. The historical and educational value of this film cannot be overstated.—Journal of Commerce. Parents should take their children to see "Christus." It is the motion picture art applied to the highest and finest uses.—American. One of the finest panoramas yet achieved by the films.—Evening Post.

Orchestra Composed of Members of the Metropolitan Opera House Orchestra and Philharmonic Symphony

CRITERION THEATRE Broadway & 44th Street. Twice Daily, Inc. Sunday 2.20 & 5.20. MATINEES, 25c to \$1. EVENINGS, 50c to \$2. JAMES K. HACKETT, Lease and Manager.

PHOTO PLAYS. PHOTO PLAYS.

PARK THEATRE. Com. TO-M'W, Sunday, 2 P.M. Prices 15c, 25c, 50c. CONTINUOUS 2nd Floor FOR MEN & WOMEN CHILDREN NOT ADMITTED. Mrs MAGARET SANGER (HERSELF) IN HER MESSAGE TO THE MILLIONS. THE MOST STARTLING OF ALL SCREEN DRAMAS!

PHOTO PLAYS. PHOTO PLAYS.

WHAT A GREAT AMERICAN SAID! - "AS A GOOD CITIZEN I WANT TO THANK YOU FOR YOUR PLAY" - THEODORE ROOSEVELT

"The Greatest Melodramatic Motion Picture Ever Offered the Public."—"IT" in the N. Y. Evening Journal, April 20, 1917.

GREATER VITAGRAPH Presents BAYARD VEILLER'S WORLD'S GREATEST MELODRAMA

With ALICE JOYCE As Mary Turner HARRY MOREY As Joe Garson. And An All Star Vitagraph Cast. The most compelling human interest story ever presented in moving pictures—The picture you will remember all your life. "Most Satisfying of All the Film Plays."—EVE. MAIL.

And An All Star Vitagraph Cast

The most compelling human interest story ever presented in moving pictures—The picture you will remember all your life.

"Most Satisfying of All the Film Plays."—EVE. MAIL.

BROADWAY THEATRE BROADWAY AT 41ST ST. MGT. STANLEY V. MASTBAUM. TWICE TO-DAY AND EVERY DAY 2:30 & 8:30