

The Evening World

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RUSSIA'S FATE.

EACH HOUR it becomes more evident how favorable is a Trotsky-Lenine peace for a quick German conquest of Russia.

One hundred and eighty miles southwest of Petrograd German troops have occupied Dvinsk; the Russians have been driven out of Rovno; a thousand carloads of food have been captured, also 1,253 guns and 4,000 motor cars, not to speak of a Russian General and his army of 425 officers and 8,700 men; German regiments from Moon Island are overrunning Esthonia, while northeast of Riga the German forces have pushed steadily ahead from Wenden to Wolmar.

In the course of concluding peace with the Bolsheviki it begins to look as if Germany would take Petrograd and as much more of Russia as may please the fancy of Berlin.

There has been no more pitiable sight for gods and men than this huge nation seized upon in the midst of its struggles toward democracy and tricked and betrayed to its doom, wherein it becomes easy pickings for autocracy's war lords. The Allies can only grimly watch to see how far the Imperial German Government means to strengthen its hand with Russian cards.

But as to the bearing of it all on the Allied task there can be no mistake. As Elihu Root wrote to the Congress of National Service at Chicago:

Russia, having stopped fighting in favor of the kind of peace she admired, finds herself in a position where, for the present, she has nothing whatever to say about the kind of peace there shall be.

We must beware of anything in the remotest degree approaching that.

There can be no safe peace talk save with a Germany on her knees. To her knees she must be brought. What is happening in Russia means the job will have to be done with a tighter grip, a closer concentration, a sterner determination to fight, endure and win.

SCHOOL HOUSES AS CIVIC CENTERS.

IN POINTING OUT that the use of public school buildings for Americanization purposes along lines urged by The Evening World should be an essentially democratic use, Miss Margaret Wilson, the President's daughter, puts her finger upon the element most necessary for the progressive success of the plan.

If the people of a given neighborhood can only be made to feel that the public school house of that neighborhood is theirs, to be used by them for their own interests and treated by them as a common possession, more can be accomplished than by the most elaborate civic missionary programmes in the course of which the school building is placed at the disposal of one society after another.

As Miss Wilson said to The Evening World:

If the people of New York were free to use their school buildings as they saw fit the activities in the school buildings would express the individualities of the groups using them and would, therefore, be immensely worth while, because they would express their own ideas and not ideas imposed from above.

The same principle of self-expression governs the whole plan, endorsed by Miss Wilson, in which neighborhood organizations, each centering in a public school and each electing an executive officer or agent, would recognize themselves as self-determining parts of a community made up of such centers, and itself represented by one Community Secretary or Administrator who should be a man big enough to suggest, develop, co-ordinate and also act as a medium of intercourse between the people and their Government, local, State and National.

The systematic use of school buildings in an Americanization movement as thus outlined should have the heartiest approval and co-operative interest of the Board of Education of this city.

Put Americanization on the right basis. There is no question who owns the school buildings. Give the owners direct, democratic use of the premises out of school hours.

ARMY UNIFORM FRAUDS.

INDICTMENTS against eleven army uniform contractors charged with having embezzled or stolen from the United States Government fabrics of the aggregate value of \$5,000,000 point to a sort of swindle from which all countries suffer in war time. Besides these eleven, there are said to be fifty-two more clothing manufacturers who will figure in future arrests and prosecution in connection with similar clothing frauds.

If, upon trial, these men are found guilty, they deserve the exemplary punishment which should be visited upon any man who deliberately schemes to rob the Government under cover of the most serious and urgent need that can beset it.

Yet those who steal army cloth are not as bad as manufacturers of army cloth who try to skim their contracts by substituting inferior material. The man who steals fabric meant for uniforms should go to jail. But the manufacturer who turns out shoddy fabric or papered shoes to be worn by the nation's fighters under the most terrible and trying conditions, ought to face a firing squad with a blank wall behind him.

Letters From the People

Please limit communications to 150 words.

Wants Officials to Heed Public Suggestions.

To the Editor of The Evening World: Persons reading the newspapers with any degree of thoroughness will note the many varied suggestions which daily are made to the Government or those in an official capacity either through the editorial columns or in letters from readers. I have read your columns with interest, appreciating that your occasional criticisms were written with the underlying idea of giving help. The unfortunate part of it is that there seems to be no way

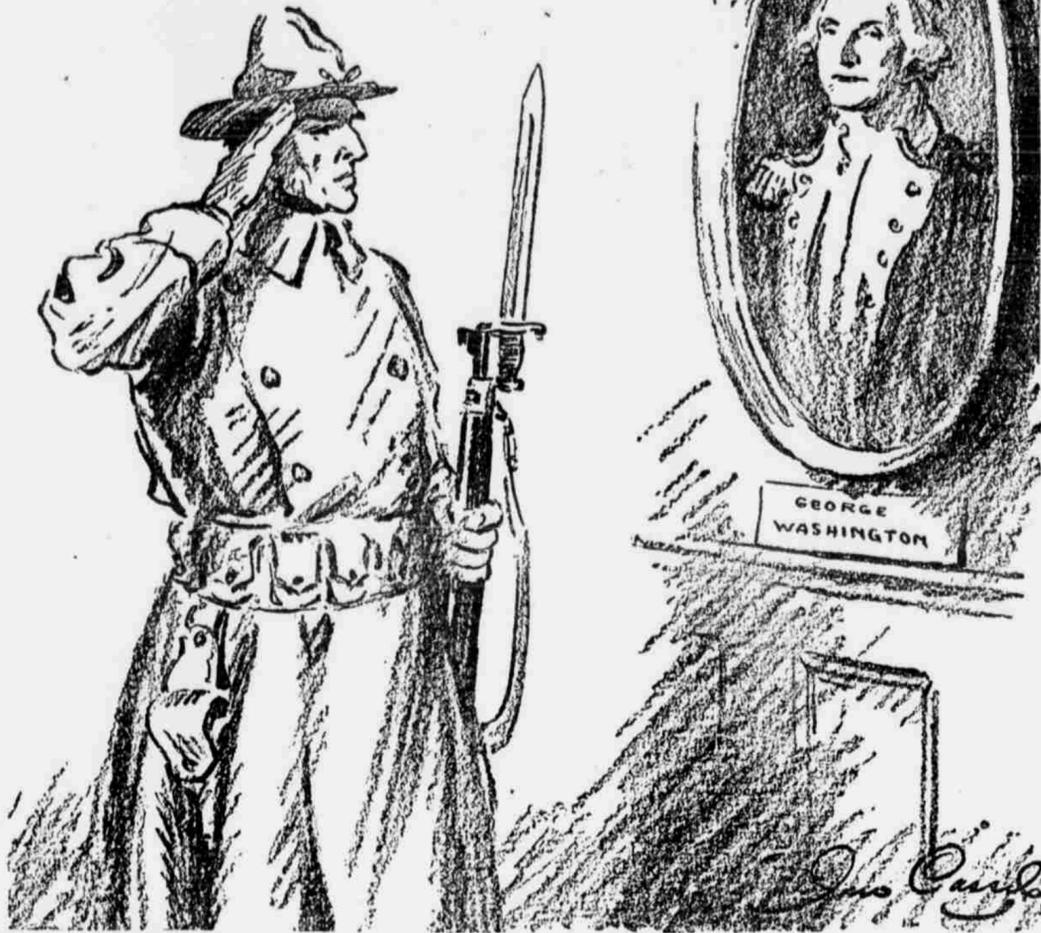
of making certain that the persons who would be most benefited by reading such helpful suggestions will ever see them.

Do you not think it would be possible for the Committee on Public Information to include a Department on Public Opinion so that officials might keep in touch with the trend of the public mind? Why not have a department which would consider, classify and distribute to the proper persons such ideas as are patriotically given by people of consequence and which consist not so much of criticism as of suggestion? A. D. E.

Still Fighting for Democracy

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By J. H. Cassel



GEORGE WASHINGTON

My Matrimonial Chances

Recording the Experiences of a Young Girl of Thirty By Wilma Pollock

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IN the past ten years whenever I have heard Jack and Madeline Rivers talk of their friend Willard Weston I have known he was a man after my own heart and I secretly prayed I would meet him before some one else married him.

He has been in the wilds building railroads ever since he was graduated from Boston Tech. He came back recently determined to remain in New York and enjoy life.

"Oh, boy," he answered, "she doesn't attract me in the least. I just want to see what she looks like with blond hair."

"On the way home I mentioned to Will his interest in Mrs. Towne.

"Oh, boy," he answered, "she doesn't attract me in the least. I just want to see what she looks like with blond hair."

"Not a week later he asked me if I would go with him to Lake's Dance Studio. He had arranged for private lessons and Prof. Lake told him to bring a girl with whom he could practise. After four lessons Prof. Lake pronounced him proficient enough to dance with anybody. Will flatteringly said, 'I'll never be able to dance as well with another girl.'

Then to increase my happiness Count Lewboski, who is painting Mad's portrait, secured tickets for herself and Jack and Will and me for the 'Bow Wow,' the exclusive artists' costume ball.

Manlike, Will was bewildered about getting a costume, so I offered to rent one for him. I spent two afternoons visiting ten costume stores before I found a pique suit to match my dear little gipsy queen costume which I had gotten together. Will was delighted

The Jarr Family

By Roy L. McCardell

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"ON the first of the month I'm going to turn over a new leaf," said Mr. Jarr gloomily.

"You should have done it on the first of the year," replied Mrs. Jarr. "In that case the reform would now be some months in effect."

"I'm not talking about reform either," Mr. Jarr retorted. "That is, not MY reform. It's a lot of people who think they are so very good were only as good as the old man they'd be all right."

"Meaning whom?" asked Mrs. Jarr. "Never your mind whom," was the reply. "But I just want to tell you that I'm not going to stand for a lot of things that are going on around here."

"What's going on around here?" asked Mrs. Jarr quickly. "Instinctively she sensed Mr. Jarr was trying to start something. In such a case what good wife but will jump gladly first into the fray!"

"Well, never mind what," said Mr. Jarr feebly; for he realized when dimensions occur in the home the man gets the worst of it.

"But I insist on knowing!" snapped Mrs. Jarr. "You have made some very queer remarks indeed! What do you mean? Out with it!"

"Thus goaded, Mr. Jarr took a stand to fight for his altars and his fire, to protest against pickled-up codfish for father and broiled lamb chops for visitors, and other indignities a husband endures.

"Well," he said sullenly, "I want you to get that old battle axe out of this house."

"What old battle axe? I don't understand you!" retorted Mrs. Jarr. "Mrs. Gratch, the suffragette; Mrs. Gratch, the pacifist; Mrs. Gratch, the hobnobber," said Mr. Jarr. "She gets lamb chops in this house when I get salt codfish. She is permitted to get the newspapers first in the front room; she takes it easy on the davenport, the only comfortable thing to lay off on in the house. She breaks my new pipe. But even if she didn't I wouldn't be permitted to smoke it, so I want her thrown out."

"You forget—no, you don't forget—you say such things because you KNOW Mrs. Gratch is my friend!" sniffed Mrs. Jarr. "The way you act is enough to make me become a pacifist, too! Well, perhaps Mrs. Gratch is right. If women were all Bolsheviki, she says, they could say and do as they please, and no man would dare criticize them."

"There is no need for women to be

War Savings Songs

There once was a man with a quarter, Who said 'I've a very young daughter; I'll buy her to-day A Thrift Card, and pray It will make her grow up as she oughter."

Every Woman's Awakening

By Helen Rowland

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I AM an extravagant woman! I am the woman who never wore overshoes because it was "frumpy." I am the woman who never carried an umbrella—because an umbrella isn't "smart."

And "It is so easy to call a taxicab if it rains, my dear!"

I am the woman who wore "nothing but silk" And laughed at the idea of making over last season's evening gown.

I am the woman who had my breakfast in bed at 10 o'clock

And "never went into the kitchen."

And thought it "stingy" to watch the grocery bill and count things.

Oh, I am the remnants of a "perfect lady!" But you ought to see me NOW!

I am the proud possessor of a stout, strong pair of "rubbers," which I wear over my stout, strong, commonsense shoes.

I have an umbrella that I carry lovingly "to keep off German bombs."

And I have vowed a sacred vow: to wear cotton hose and my last season's evening gowns and cheap little hats

As long as the WAR lasts!

I have learned to LIKE bread crusts and potato jackets and the "cheaper cuts."

And to turn out the electric lights when I'm not reading.

And there is no garbage pail in MY kitchen!

And I have almost forgotten what a bumpy taxicab feels like! But I have bought a lot of Liberty Bonds.

And I'm saving to buy MORE—more than I can possibly afford Without giving up all the luxuries which I had come to regard as "necessities!"

When the next call comes!

Oh, no, I am not boasting!

It isn't altruism, nor pure patriotism, nor sweet, noble, self-sacrifice! It isn't even conscience, nor a sense of right and justice—

It isn't entirely the thought of the brave boys fighting "over there"—for me and mine and you and yours.

That has made me do these things. It's just plain SELFISHNESS!

It's just hard, simple American common sense—

Just the thought that I would rather pay a few dollars now Than pay taxes to the KAISER for the rest of my life!

The thought that I would rather do without sugar and chiffons and laces and luxuries NOW

Than do without food and clothing—later on—

That I would rather lend my OWN Government all I have now Than pay \$100 a month for a \$20-flat.

And \$7 a pound for butter, and \$50 a pair for shoes—as they are doing in Germany to-day

In order to pay the Kaiser's WAR DEBTS

And help buy iron crosses For the men who are trying to kill the men who are Fighting for US!

And I say with my hand on my heart that THAT is what we shall be doing for years and years and years! If the Kaiser wins this war!

And, after all, it's FUN, you know.

Every time you trudge out with an umbrella and overshoes, To say to yourself:

"Well, this is keeping the Germans off—and helping to cure 'trench foot' for somebody 'over there!'"

And every time you eat a potato skin or a "second cut," to think "My! This tastes like the sweets of VICTORY!"

Goodness gracious!

You don't need patriotism to see these things.

You just need COMMON SENSE!

Time and Trouble Savers For Office Workers

In every modern office "short cuts" to greater efficiency are frequently discovered by the employees themselves. The following devices, reprinted from Popular Mechanics, are all solutions to problems thought out by inventive office workers:

String-Cutting Ring. PERSONS having to cut a large number of packages or parcels soon find that their fingers become sore from breaking the heavy cord in the usual manner by wrapping it around the finger to form a cutting loop. A handy device, that can be easily made, is a string-cutting ring fashioned from a horse-shoe nail, as shown. The point of the nail is curled into a hook, and the inner edge of the hook is sharpened. The string is quickly looped around the hook and cut by a slight pull on the free end. The ring is worn on the little finger.

"Will Be Back" Sign. IN every large office where many are employed time often is lost answering telephone calls for men who are out of the office. This inexpensive device tells when each man expects to be back at his desk.

Across the top of a 3 by 5 inch filing card is inserted "Will Be Back at" and below this is the name of the man for whose use the card is intended. Two horizontal slits, 1-2 inches long, are cut in the middle of the card about 1-2 inch apart, as shown. A fairly stiff piece of paper about 1/2 inch long is slid through these slits. On this strip the office hours, divided into half-hour periods, are indicated. The ends of the strip are pasted together, forming a support for the sign. When John Smith intends to leave his desk at 10 A. M. for an hour, he simply slides the stiff paper through the two slits until "11 A. M." appears on the face of the card. This device makes it unnecessary to bother several people to ascertain when he will be back.

Backing Impressions. WHERE tracing paper, or tracing cloth, is to be used for blueprint reproduction of typewritten text, it is desirable that the impression be made on both sides of the sheet. A timesaving kink is to roll a sheet of carbon paper around the platen with the carbon side exposed. The sheets are then placed in the typewriter in the usual manner, and each one is given a double impression.

Simple Coin Mailer. A CONVENIENT method of mailing a coin—large or small—so that it will not slide about, is shown in the sketch. A sheet of ordinary letter paper is used, making it unnecessary to cut cardboard, or other material, as is usual in such devices. The coin is folded into the sheet, the various stages in the process being indicated in the sketch.

Will Be Back at John J. Smith

Will Be Back at

Simple Coin Mailer