

The Evening World

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THE TERMS.

NOW that the terms of the surrender the German authorities have signed are known in detail, there will be no whisper, even in Germany, of a possible resumption of hostilities.

The treatment to which Germany unconditionally submits strips from her the remnants of her military power and binds her hand and foot.

She could no more resume the fight than a battleship with its guns spiked and its boilers removed could steam back into action. The military conditions accepted by the German high command are drastic to a degree unparalleled in modern history.

With not only Belgium, France, Alsace-Lorraine and Luxemburg immediately to be evacuated, but with German control thrust back to a line forty kilometres east of the Rhine; with garrisons of the Allies and the United States holding Mayence, Coblenz, Cologne, with enormous quantities of guns, airplanes and other army equipment, together with 5,000 locomotives, 50,000 wagons and 10,000 motor lorries turned over to the Associated Powers; with part of the German Navy, including 160 submarines, surrendered, and the rest disarmed and immobilized under the supervision of the Allies and the United States, Germany will have nothing left but dismantled fragments of its once great military machine.

Alsace-Lorraine is restored to France. From German visions of new territory gained by force the awakening is to restitution of earlier mis-gotten spoils!

For the rest Germany must get its troops out of Russia, Roumania and Turkey, it must tear up the treaties of Bucharest and Brest-Litovsk and surrender all German forces operating in East Africa. It submits to the immediate repatriation of Allied and American prisoners of war, also of interned or deported citizens of the Allied Nations and the United States—and this without reciprocity. It remains subject to the existing blockade maintained by the Associated Powers, and, while it must restore merchant vessels belonging to the Allied Nations and the United States, German merchant ships found at sea are still liable to capture.

Reparation for damage done will be exacted from Germany by specific requirements later.

Meanwhile it is to remove no public securities, it must make immediate restitution of the cash deposit in the National Bank of Belgium and of the gold it took from Russia and Roumania, and it pays for the upkeep of the troops of occupation in the Rhine land.

Finally—in grim recognition of German methods—Germany must not only work under Allied direction in sweeping up all mines and obstructions within and without German waters, but also:

"The German command shall be responsible for revealing all mines or delay-acting fuse disposed on territory evacuated by German troops and shall assist in their discovery and destruction. The German command shall also reveal all destructive measures that may have been taken (such as poisoning or polluting of springs, wells, etc.) under penalty of reprisals."

The Supreme War Council of the Allies and the United States that drew up the armistice conditions did its work well. Nothing has been forgotten.

The terms of surrender are dictated and detailed in a way: (1) To secure the full fruits of military victory; (2) to put Germany straightway out of the fighting class; (3) to leave a minimum of chance for financial trickery; (4) to make the enemy reveal his barbarous traps, and (5) to place no present limit on demands for reparation.

A defeated Germany is put where it belongs. It will come before the Peace Tribunal as before a Bar of Justice—overpowered, disarmed—to plead for mercy.

LAFAYETTE AND JOFFRE—WHY NOT FOCH?

We can see him landing at the Battery, on the historic spot where two other great French soldiers came ashore before him to be guests of the City of New York.

The little green patch at Manhattan's southern extremity is jammed with a cheering, welcoming throng. The great skyscrapers towering above it are swathed in the beloved tri-color of France.

Broadway is a living canyon of flags and bunting. We can see New York gathering to her arms Ferdinand Foch, Marshal of France.

Why not? New York owes it to herself, to Foch and to history to invite this mightiest of all soldiers to be her guest, as were Lafayette and then Joffre.

That he should come here as our guest seems to be the natural and only fitting way in which to close the greatest period in the world's history.

And while we are at it, why not invite Haig to come along with him?

The greatest fall since Lucifer's! Yet Lucifer landed in a new kingdom where W. Hohenzollern would not be welcomed.

The first celebration was on Nov. 7, the second, Nov. 11. "Seven, come eleven!" Uncle Sam wins.

Five kings in the discard. What a showdown!

"I'll Be Waiting at the K-K-Kitchen Door"

By J. H. Cassel

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The Kaiser's Compensation

By Sophie Irene Loeb

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SOMEWHERE in Holland—that's where they say he is—the Kaiser of the past is away from his country, his power gone. This happened yesterday.

Somewhere in France—somewhere in England—somewhere in Belgium—somewhere everywhere—there is rejoicing. Compensation has come. It is the law that never fails. Sherman was right, but so was Emerson. Though war is hell, compensation is heaven.

Look at the spectacle. The law of compensation that seemed buried under cannon and trenches, and even in graves, is on the surface again, buried only for the time being.

And we who have been war and weary, who have lost loved ones, who we have had reverses in business, who we have been in the darkest depths of despair, not only through the war, but at other times; who we have watched the rich grow richer, and the poor grow poorer; who we have seen might survive over right; who you have had nothing but trouble all your life; who you have been bitter in your heart at the cruelties that fate has inflicted upon you—all, all, here is our chance to see before our very eyes the rule of compensation, work even to the nth power.

The greatest example the world has ever known is before us. It is inescapable. It is the opportunity of your life to reflect. It will make life easier and better and give renewed hope. Not to seek revenge, not to gloat over the despair of even the worst person in the world, but to recognize the workable qualities of the law of compensation. Never has history recorded such a clear-cut case of this law of compensation. Here was the mighty ruler of a mighty nation, with a mailed fist that seemed indomitable; a man that brought the highest attainments to his country—a figure to be reckoned with as no other.

He was almost invincible, but he overstepped the bounds. He wanted more than the law of compensation could encompass. It is a natural law and therefore unbreakable. To-day he is done. In the high place of the Hohenzollerns is a lowly harness-maker—Kibart.

Of course, you may say, no compensation can pay for the ruined homes, the broken lives, the devastated cities, the deserted soil. We will cry aloud in our anguish for the lost treasures of the world and from the individual hurt that came home with such terrific force.

We will in our hearts feel that no compensation can make up for the seemingly irrevocable loss—but there is a bigger vision than our own. We may only approach the border of infinity where the human horizon line touches the invisible.

Always, always I have wanted to add my little word to the wonderful ones that have been written on this great law of balances, that is ever present; but it has been said too well—I cannot add unto it. All I can do is to point to the living, glaring example.

Where chains have held they have been broken; where high and mighty ruled they have been laid low; where the poor suffered from tyranny, they will now rule; where the capitalist class has had the ear of the monarch, they must now heed the voice of the people. Where the autocrat has dominated everything, he must now deal with the workman.

And all of this, and much, much more, is being established to-day over there, where rigid artificial laws have enslaved for generations, all because the natural law of compensation has had its big chance.

So may I say with Emerson: "Things refuse to be mismanaged long. Though no checks to a new evil appear, the checks exist and will appear. If the good is there, so is the evil; if the affinity, so the repulsion; if the force, so the limitation. Thus is the universe alive. Every secret is told, every crime is punished. Every virtue rewarded, every wrong reprimanded, in silence and certainty. The universal necessity by which the whole appears wherever a part appears."

"Men seek to be great; they would have offices, wealth, power and fame. They think that to be great is to get only one side of nature—the sweet without the other side—the bitter. 'Steadily is this dividing and detaching counteracted. 'You cannot do wrong without suffering wrong. 'The benefit we receive must be rendered again, line for line, deed for deed, cent for cent, to somebody.'"

Letters From the People

Says Hotel and Restaurant Workers Have Done Their Bit.

I have just read an article enumerating the Liberty Bond subscriptions of the different unions and their activities in promoting the sale. It was mentioned that 1,800 of our 5,000 members had bought \$75,000 worth. While this statement is correct, it does not illustrate the actual situation. It refers only to the waiters. The cooks and the rest of the kitchen employees have fully done their share in subscribing without keeping a record of their sales.

If one takes into consideration that of our 5,000 members but one-third come to our headquarters regularly, while the remaining two-thirds are either employed for the present in essential Government work or live in out of the way suburbs, where they have subscribed through their local committees, the showing is not only creditable but distinctly above our quota.

The 1,800 members accounted for are nearly all, in fact, subscribers to the fifty-dollar bonds. While we, of course, have no record of the actual subscription of each, we may safely assume that more than an equal amount has been subscribed by the rest of the 5,000 members through different channels.

Considering our low wages (less than \$10 per week) and the disappearing revenue in tips due to the necessity of saving on the part of the public, the showing, indeed, is remarkable. The economic struggle of our union and its members is emphasized by the present strike of the waiters and cooks in a number of our largest hotels, where they are demanding but a living wage.

Not only our members subscribed handsomely, but their children also did their bit by subscribing in their schools and by soliciting subscriptions themselves. Enthusiasm was, indeed, the keynote of the campaign among our members.

Secretary Dining Room Department, International Federation of Workers in the Hotel, Restaurant, Club and Catering Industry.

The Jarr Family

By Roy L. McCardell

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"WELL, it's grand to have peace in a war weary world," said Mr. Jarr. "But what I'm wondering is when are prices going to come down? My income stands still, but the cost of living keeps on going up."

"I do everything I can to keep expenses down," said Mrs. Jarr; "don't start to blaming me!"

"I'm not blaming you, but here our rent has been raised. I think we are foolish spending all our money for rent. What we ought to do is to move to the suburbs."

"I won't move anywhere. It's foolish to move this time of year, and it's just as dear or dearer to live in the suburbs—and more lonely," said Mrs. Jarr. "If you have any scheme or plan of that sort you might as well drop it."

"Well," said Mr. Jarr, "the money we pay for rent would soon buy us a home of our own."

"It would, would it?" said Mrs. Jarr. "Well, I know better. All a man thinks about is to get his family to move out to some lonely place a hundred miles from nowhere, and then he'll telephone his wife that he will be kept late at the office and not to wait supper on him. Oh, I know! Mrs. Simpkins—you remember her—one of the Throckmorton girls, the tall blonde one that always talked so much and was always making trouble—she was telling me what she went through when she moved to a suburban town."

"Don't worry; we don't need to move," said Mr. Jarr. "I was just supposing."

"Then, if you are right supposing, we'll end this discussion right now. I won't move out of town, and please don't suggest it next spring, either."

"I'd like a nice little home in the country, though," Mr. Jarr insisted. "I'm tired working like a slave to simply give all my money to the landlord. What will we do when I'm old and can't work? We won't have a thing to show for it except a lot of receipts for rent. Let's own a home of our own for our old age."

"Our children will take care of us when we're old," said Mrs. Jarr. "Little Emma is such an affectionate child I'm sure she will never marry and leave us, and as for little Willy he will be a famous man. There will be no more wars, so he'll be a great artist or a great engineer, I think. Anyway, I know he'll be famous. He takes after my family, and my family was all for brains!"

"Your family was all for conversation," replied Mr. Jarr. "They would have all done well as auctioneers. I never saw any brains in your family except once when I dined there and they had brains for dinner—and calves' brains, at that!"

"They are better off to-day than your family is!" said Mrs. Jarr, hotly. "They may not have as much money, but they have the respect of those that know them."

"Well, don't let's get fighting about our families. We can fight about them any time," said Mr. Jarr. "Tell me what's your objection to moving from the city?"

"In the first place, this is no time to talk of moving," replied Mrs. Jarr. "and in the next place you can't get a good girl to go to the country at any price. Besides, every person you know has an automobile to visit you on nice days when you live in the country. They never come when the weather is bad, when you'd give anything to see some one. But every nice Sunday they come in droves. If they haven't automobiles they come by trolley or train. And you have got to cook meals for them, and if it rains put them up for the night. I know, I have friends who live in the suburbs. They tell me how it is. And yet when they come to town, they say, they don't know a soul that would entertain them. They have to go to a restaurant if they want a bite to eat, or to a hotel if they stay all night."

How to Choose the Right Color in Dress

By Leslie Gordon

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SOME women are born with a talent for dress. But the women who are never quite sure whether their clothes suit them or not are very intelligent women invariably select the wrong thing to wear whenever they get the chance.

Now it is a fact, proved every day, that the average woman does not realize what a great effect different colors, and even different shades of the same color, have on her appearance. The right color can make the face for which it is appropriate look as if the cheeks had the flush of youth in them long after it has departed, while the wrong one will certainly give them a sallow tinge that adds years.

For a different type of woman the right color will tone down too florid cheeks, while the wrong one makes them blaze like a house afire. So it is never a good plan to select a certain shade just because it happens to be fashionable or because your best friend had a blouse of that shade which you admired. A woman who knows how to dress herself is

more than a clothes horse on which to hang garments; she should always choose her things carefully, according to her type, and then no matter how simple and inexpensive her clothes are she is certain to look well in them.

Most advice about colors makes the mistake of dividing the whole feminine world into blondes and brunettes, when the fact is that the majority of women are neither one thing nor the other, but a sort of mixture of the two. And then, besides this, there are two distinct types of blondes, the pale blonde inclined to be sallow, and the radiant blonde, with pink cheeks. There are also two sorts of brunettes, one with the true olive tinted complexion, and the other with a tinge of red under the skin. Color in the cheeks makes more difference than fair or dark hair. No woman who is inclined to be sallow—it is no matter whether she calls herself a blonde or brunette—should ever wear green near the face. Pink in very soft rose shades, not hard bright pink or salmon pink, is becoming to all pale blondes and brunettes and intermediate types, as it gives color to the complexion. No other color is pret-

tier for evening, with the possible exception of white, which of course is not a color at all. As a rule, blue in both light and dark shades can be worn by light and dark women, but there are exceptions—blondes who look positively washed out and faded in light blue and brunettes who appear bilious in all shades of the color.

Brown usually looks well on auburn haired people, and so does black, navy blue, light and dark green and all shades of blue. Most women think that black is suited to every one, but this is far from the truth. Dull black unrelieved by white is becoming only to the blonde with a slight flush under her skin or to the black-haired woman with color. But a woman with any kind of complexion will look well in black if she relieves it with a touch of color or has a white lace or Georgette collar or some other touch of white near the face or if the face sparkles and glitters with bright jet. Stout women should, of course, avoid all bright colors, for they have the effect of making the figure look more bulky and the face redder. But even if a dress has been made of the wrong color it is always possible to tone it down with black trimmings or white collar or cuffs that the unfortunate shade of the dress is killed so far as the face is concerned.

How Great Wars Were Ended

By Albert Payson Terhune

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No. 4.—THE RUSSO-JAPANESE WAR.

JAPAN was yearly growing stronger and richer and more populous. From a mere "Hermit Kingdom" she was becoming a world power. Her over populated empire sorely needed to expand. And at one place after another in the Far East she found her expansion plans blocked by Russia.

Russia was eager for expansion in the East, as well as was Japan. First she seized half the island of Saghalin, which Japan claimed. Then she occupied Port Arthur and other important sites, and gained mighty influence in Manchuria.

When this influence threatened to include Corea, too, Japan stopped protesting and went to war. Japan was ready for the conflict. Russia was not. It was a case of a finely trained lightweight opposed to a flabby and awkward heavyweight.

Japan struck blow after blow with lightning speed and terrific efficiency. Russia, dazed and unprepared, staggered under the whirlwind attack. Early in 1904 the war began. Its battles are too fresh in public memory to need recounting here. The Russian disasters at Mukden, at Tsushima, at Port Arthur and elsewhere amazed the world.

Russians have claimed that if the war had been allowed to continue longer, the greater man power and wealth of Russia would in time have crushed the hard-fighting Japanese. But it was not allowed to continue.

When Russia's Baltic Fleet was destroyed by the Straits of Corea in May, 1905, rumors went forth that the Czar's Government might listen to offers of mediation. Then it was that Theodore Roosevelt, as President of the United States, sent word to our Ambassadors at Tokio and Petrograd, offering his services as intermediary.

The President's letters to the Ambassadors stated that he felt it his duty, in the interest of humanity, to seek to end "the terrible and lamentable conflict."

"With both Russia and Japan," continued the letter, "the United States has inherited ties of friendship and good will. . . . It feels that the progress of the world is set back by the war between these two great nations. The President accordingly urges the Russian and Japanese Governments . . . to open direct negotiations for peace with each other."

Japan at once consented. Russia held off, declaring the war was still undecided and that this was not, therefore, the time to talk of peace. The Russian Army sent an appeal to the Czar, begging him to continue the war and "to show his confidence in his army and not to leave the blot of defeat upon its escutcheon."

Nevertheless, the Czar presently agreed to a peace conference. Portsmouth, N. H., was chosen as the place for the negotiations. The agreement there drawn up is known as "The Treaty of Portsmouth."

In spite of all the negotiations (whose preliminaries began with Roosevelt's message in June, 1905), the war dragged on into August. The peace conference was opened at Portsmouth on Aug. 9.

For a time it looked as though the negotiations would lead to nothing. But gradually the delegates came to an understanding and the peace treaty was signed on Aug. 23. Its chief provisions were:

Russia was to cede back to Japan her half of the Island of Saghalin, surrender her claims to Port Arthur and the Kwangtung Peninsula, evacuate Manchuria and recognize Japan's influence in Corea.

No indemnity was paid. Japan's commissioners demanded such indemnity, but met with a refusal so determined that they withdrew the demand. As Russia had not surrendered, nor had so much as asked for an armistice, the Japanese were not in a position to insist on cash indemnity.

"The Russians Ready To Talk Peace."

"The Czar's Army Appeals To Fight On."

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