

The Evening World

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Can You Beat It? By Maurice Ketten



Reflections of A Bachelor Girl

Copyright, 1912, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York World). LAR, the tender, "clinging vine," Once loved by every normal chap, Now does her clinging, I opine, Upon a sturdy street-car strap.

FULL FLUSH. JUNE is here, 1912 is approaching high noon and the old almanac assure us that never again this year will the leaves be so green, the grass so soft and the flowers so fair as during these thirty days.

BE NICE TO THE NEIGHBORS.

AN International Committee of Peace and Friendship has just been formed in Mexico City through the efforts of Lawyer Heriberto Barron, Mexican Commercial Agent in New York and former member of the Mexican Congress.

The Jarr Family

Willie Jarr Wants to Be a Boy Scout Just to Tempt a Few Scalp Hunters. Copyright, 1912, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York World).

WHERE MERCY MISCARRIES.

THE spectacle of a street car rowdy, a married man, weeping in the dock when threatened with six months in the workhouse, while his poor wife and even one of those whom he had insulted begged the judge to show mercy because she must go penniless if he were given his deserts, makes one almost regret the tar barrel and the whipping-post.

THE "movies" have photographed roaring lions; they have caught charging rhinoceroses; they have braved the Colonel in the act of speech. Now that the moving picture man has taken private views of the crater of Vesuvius getting ready for an eruption this generation may congratulate itself upon having "filmmummed" most everything that's fearsome.

Letters from the People

To Avert Bridge Accidents. While travelling on a Brooklyn Rapid Transit surface car the other night, crossing the bridge the pole on top of the car slipped off the electric wire, and all was dark. And all around the outside of the car was also dark. A car was coming along at a fair speed back of us. Now, before the car back of us could stop it was almost on top of us, because the motorman in the rear car had no way of telling that we were there. My idea is to place a red oil lamp on the rear of every surface car going across the bridge, so as to warn the motorman on the rear car and avoid many a future accident.

How They Knew. "How did the police know it wasn't a woman who had just used that telephone?" "Because they learned that the phone had been in use barely ten minutes."

Domestic Dialogues

By Alma Woodward. Copyright, 1912, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York World). Mr. Jarr. "I think I'd rather see Willie a Boy Scout than to know he could speak French and play a piano."

The Week's Wash

By Martin Green. Copyright, 1912, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York World). "P"RETTY smooth work of the hotel men in getting college students to take the place of their striking waiters, said the head polisher.

The Day's Good Stories

In Search of His Home. A PEACEABLE resident was rudely awakened from sleep last week, at about 3:30 A. M., by a loud rattle at his door bell.