

# WHAT DID YOU SEE TO-DAY?

**TWO DOLLARS** will be paid for each item printed on this page. Checks are mailed daily. The weekly special awards, announced on Saturdays, are in addition to this payment. Open to all readers.

**THE EVENING WORLD** pays liberally in cash for **FIRST** news of really important happenings—**FIRST** news of **BIG** news. Call Beekman 4000. Ask for the **CITY EDITOR** of the Evening World. Every reader a reporter.

### OUT OF TOWN.

#### AN ACCIDENT THAT HELPED BUSINESS.

IN the Perth Amboy market I saw a farmer who had sold all of his produce except a few dozen fresh eggs, heaped in a tray. He was anxious to go home, but nobody seemed to want eggs—they were all busy buying turkeys, chickens and other things. Suddenly there was a crash. A small boy whose father was purchasing a fowl at the next stand had accidentally upset the farmer's eggs. They were scattered all over the ground. The farmer looked at the eggs and then at the boy and his father. "You'll have to pay for them," he told the latter. "All right," said the other, "how much?" The farmer told him, received his pay, cranked his car and drove whistling away. He had made a quick sale in an entirely unexpected manner.—C. W. Griffin, Jamesburg, N. J.



#### TWO WOULD BE A SAD WORLD IF EVERYBODY DID.

ON Broad Street, Newark, to-day I suddenly found myself in the midst of an excited crowd in front of a department store. An old lady told me that a mother had left three children in front of the store at 9 o'clock in the morning and had not returned for them, although it was now 8:30 in the evening. Pushing my way closer, I saw two small babies in a perambulator and a little fellow about five years old standing beside them. A policeman was trying to question him. Suddenly an excited woman rushed through the crowd, claiming the children. "It's an outrage!" she exclaimed. "I have been gone only a half hour!" Then she wheeled the babies away, mumbling to herself about "minding their own business."—Virginia Archer, Oakdale Avenue, Maplewood, N. J.

#### LET'S HOPE SO.

I saw two children on their way to school to-day with their cards, and as they walked along they kept repeating to themselves aloud: "Day by day, in every way, I'm getting smarter and smarter."—Elsie Gang, No. 126 Pennington Avenue, Passaic, N. J.

### MANHATTAN.

#### THE BLITHE YOUNG JACKIE.

THERE is a lumber yard next to the apartment building in which I live, and a young 42-solar, tattooed on both arms, and an ex-soldier are employed there to load lumber on trucks. The doughboy receives the boards as they are passed up by the tar, who delivers each board with an accompaniment of antics and balancing feats learned on shipboard. He frequently stands upon one hand, balancing the board with his feet. He thrusts out a length of flooring in a Indian club, under one arm. When a girl appears at a window Jackie redoubles his efforts. He not only performs while passing along the boards, but between while he cuts pigeon wings, does the sword dance and executes clog dances. The boss appears occasionally, but never raises any protest, perhaps believing that such animal spirits will not last long.—M. Maltby, No. 545 West 125th Street.



#### LOOK OUT WHEN HE COMES TO-MORROW.

EVERY morning a black cat comes to our store and cries until we let him in and give him some breakfast. As soon as he is finished, he departs, not returning until 4 o'clock in the afternoon, or a little later. This has been going on for several days. Yesterday, when I opened the door I found Mr. Cat had brought a friend with him. Not being prepared for an additional guest, I was forced to run over to the butcher shop for another portion of liver.—Joseph Feiner, No. 138 East 31st Street, Manhattan.

## Housewives' Guide of Market Prices

Southern shipments of vegetables slightly under those quoted then. Beef weeklies at 14 to 15 cents per pound for good grade; veal, 13 to 17 cents; lamb, 22 to 24 cents; mutton, 14 to 15 cents; pork loins, 18 to 17 cents. Prime ribs of beef for roasting will cost the housewife 25 to 40 cents per pound; pot roast of lean beef, 25 cents; sirloin or top round, 45 cents; skirt and flank steak, 30 cents; chopped beef, 25 cents; hearts, 15 cents each; kidneys, 22 cents per pound. Veal chops are 35 to 40 cents per pound; roasting cuts, 35 cents; chopped veal 30 cents. Legs of mutton weighing from 5 to 10 pounds sell at 25 cents per pound. Shoulder cuts of lamb retail for 42 cents per pound; legs, 40 cents; stewing portion, 25 cents, and breast of lamb, 15 cents. Fresh hams bring 35 cents per pound, and pork roasts and chopped pork, the same price. Shoulder chops, sweet and lean, are 20 cents per pound, and minced ham suitable for breakfast broiling or sandwich filling, 40 cents per pound. Lamb patties are a good buy at 10 cents per pound, for no waste must be taken into account when ordering; brains, per set, are 25 cents.

Turkey is retailing from 55 to 62 cents per pound for fine Maryland and State stock; Maryland geese, 40 cents per pound; Muscovy ducks, 30 to 40 cents per pound and roasting chickens, 42 to 45 cents per pound. Still there is next to no demand for anything but chicken, and poultry dealers are not exactly jubilant over the pre-New Year's business.

The New Year's dinner need cost but little more than the regular Sunday one if the housewife will shop around and select the cheaper meat, fowls and vegetables instead of buy-

## A PAGE OF BRIGHT, UNUSUAL HAPPENINGS REPORTED FOR READERS OF THE EVENING WORLD BY READERS OF THE EVENING WORLD

### New Program of Awards and Special Prizes

**\$100** FOR THE BEST STORY OF THE WEEK; **\$50** for the Second in Merit; **\$25** for the Third. **TEN** stories adjudged Next in Merit, **\$5** each. This competition is open to all readers.

#### Special Awards for High School Students

**\$100** will be divided weekly among high school pupils contributing to the "What Did You See To-Day?" page. For the best letter sent in by a high school student; **\$50**; second best, **\$25**; five next in merit, **\$5** each.

#### Special Awards for University and College Students

**\$100** will be divided weekly among university and college students contributing to the page. For the best letter of the week, **\$50**; second best letter, **\$25**; five letters next in merit, **\$5** each.

School and college contributors MUST name their schools. Wait for the worth-while incident. Do not try to write every day. Bear in mind the question: "WHAT DID YOU SEE TO-DAY?" Not what somebody else saw, not what you heard, not something that happened last summer. What did YOU see TO-DAY?

Contributors to the page should write of subjects with which they are familiar. Choose, preferably, things that happen in your own neighborhood. Tell your story, if possible, in not more than 125 words. State WHERE the incident took place. Write your name in full. Write your address carefully. Address your letter to "What Did You See To-Day?" Evening World, P. O. Box No. 185, City Hall Station, New York.

### BRONX.

#### OLD FRIEND REUNITED.

I am secretary to the editor of a fiction magazine, and to-day I saw a letter written to him from California that fit nicely into the spirit of the season. It was written by a former cowboy who had been attracted by one of the covers. He had asked if it had been drawn by a man who had once been a cowboy, and if it was, that he was an old friend who had worked with him in the same outfit ten years ago. The address of the artist had been sent to him, and this letter told us of the reunion of two old friends who had never expected to meet again.—Evelyn Breslow, No. 1028 Jackson Avenue, Bronx.

### QUEENS.

#### A GRATEFUL HOUND.

ON Steinway Avenue to-day I saw a peddler selling bananas from his wagon, behind which, as it was drawn slowly along the street, marched a large hound. "Ripe bananas, ripe bananas!" yelled the peddler, and every time he yelled the dog let out a howl fit to waken the dead. I inquired how he acquired his assistant, which so ably backed up the potter he made in offering his wares for sale, and he replied, "I gave him a piece of meat this morning and he's trying to show his gratitude by helping me sell the bananas."—Ed Simmons Jr., No. 808 Crescent Street, Astoria, Queens.

#### DIDN'T THEY HAVE FUN.

Owing to the torn-up condition of Bittman Street, between Caldwell and Whitlock Avenues, a truck loaded with coal was obliged to dump its load at the corner of Whitlock Avenue this morning. Several families were to be supplied from that load and soon I saw women carting the coal from the pile in wheelbarrows, half a block to their homes.—Miss Loreta Kramer, No. 21 Bittman Street, Jamaica, Queens.

#### YOU TELL 'EM, YOU KNOW IT.

My mail was unusually heavy to-day, and I found some amusement in comparing the different ways in which people spelled Jamaica. I found it spelled Jamaica, Jamaica, Jamaica, Jamaica and Jamaica. Doubtless the writers are unaware that our town is the fastest growing centre in the United States.—Mrs. Charlotte Pinckney, No. 121 Dewey Avenue, Jamaica, Queens.

### RICHMOND.

#### HOLIDAY SPIRIT.

I was in an automobile to-day with two young ladies who were taking presents to three orphan children on Burgher Avenue, New Brighton. They were met at the door by a member of the household, who, on learning the object of their visit, slammed the door in their faces.—William H. Neville, No. 183 York Avenue, New Brighton, S. I.

#### A STRANGE LOAD FOR A HEARSE.

It is impossible, because of the coal shortage, for the Stapleton Coal Company, for which I work, to make deliveries to all those who are badly in need of fuel. The result is that many people come to the yard, buy a few bags of coal and carry it away in express wagons, pushcarts and autos. But the queerest sight I ever saw was when an undertaker alighted from a white hearse that stopped at the yard, bought some bags of coal, placed them in the hearse and drove solemnly away.—Floyd S. Clark, No. 1222 Clove Road, West New Brighton, S. I.

#### BETTER STOP IT, MILDRED.

Perhaps some little country girl is in search of romance, for written in pencil on one of a box of eggs a girl purchased yesterday in a Bay Street store, I saw the following name and address: "Mildred Rutherford, Mount Orab, O." What a pity the eggs were not bought by a romantic bachelor!—Mildred Berggren, No. 211 Chestnut Avenue, Rosebank, Staten Island.

### BROOKLYN.

#### HE WAS A KID ONCE.

THE Lexington Avenue "L" train on which I was riding this morning stopped half way between the Vanderbilt Avenue and Navy Street stations and the motorman, who evidently is a father, left his box, opened the car's front door and climbed down on the tracks. There I saw him pick up a football, which had been kicked too high by some boys, and toss it down to the kids who had been straining their eyes upward. "I couldn't see some kid lose his Christmas present," grinned the motorman as he re-entered the car, went into his box and threw on the switch. From the street below, as we started forward, came a shout of "You're all right! A Happy New Year to you!"—Louis Capuana, No. 702 Quincy Street, Brooklyn.



#### AND CAN'T THEY SQUIRM?

IN a Fulton Street Store, Brooklyn, I saw an eel writhing across the floor. Walking a few steps further, I met another one. A short distance away, still another. Then I found the cause. A woman of Italian birth had purchased a number of eels. She was carrying them in a bag, the bottom of which dropped out. Part of her purchase made a speedy escape. When I saw her, she was struggling desperately to retain her hold on those that remained while they were working just as hard to get away. I bought her a paper shopping bag, we recovered the eels and she went on her way after thanking me profusely in her quaint dialect.—Frieda Richter, No. 1193 44th Street, Brooklyn.



#### WHEN THE WORLD COMES TO AN END.

On Bay Parkway, near 58th Street, this morning I saw a boy leaning dejectedly against a tree. His chalky face spoke eloquently of illness, and when I questioned him he admitted reluctantly that he had been smoking a cigar. I offered to take him home, but he was fearful his father would punish him, so he declined. Certainly I would not wish to see him punished further. Nature had seen that his punishment was ample.—E. B. Blair, No. 2134 67th Street, Brooklyn.

#### NOT A CHANCE!

In the window of a men's togethery shop at Fifth Avenue and 82d Street, Brooklyn, to-day I saw a gaping hole, in the middle of which a \$10 bill was invitingly suspended. I went to the window and made a grab for the bill. But, alas, to my embarrassment and to the amusement of onlookers—who perhaps had been stung previously—I found the "hole" was an optical illusion, created by gluing bits of half-inch plate glass to the window.—Lauri Anderson, No. 439 54th Street, Brooklyn.

### SAVINGS BANKS.

### SAVINGS BANKS.

## UNITED STATES SAVINGS BANK

Madison Ave. Cor. 58th St.

## QUARTERLY DIVIDEND

Credited Jan. 1st, 1923, at the rate of

# 4%

DEPOSITS ON OR BEFORE JAN. 12 DRAW INTEREST FROM JAN. 1

Interest Credited Quarterly

Banking by Mail

\$1 Will Open an Account

## HARLEM SAVINGS BANK

125th ST. AND LEXINGTON AVE.

The trustees have declared a quarterly dividend at the rate of

# 4%

per annum on all sums from \$5 to \$5000, payable on and after Jan. 15th, 1923

Money deposited on or before January 10th will draw interest from January 1st, 1923.

WILLIAM E. TROTTER, President. THOMAS R. EBERT, Secretary. ROBERT C. HART, Asst. Secretary.

## Special Awards for the Week

### General Division.

#### First Award—\$100.

LOUIS STROENING, No. 153 Graham Avenue, Brooklyn.

#### Second Award—\$50.

FLORENCE E. BRADY, No. 48 Holmes Street, West Haven, Conn.

#### Third Award—\$25.

MRS. ELIZABETH A. BROWN, No. 9010 Pleasant Street, Queens Village, Queens.

#### Ten Awards of \$5 Each.

CHARLES F. M. PAUL, No. 243 Merrick Road, Lynbrook, L. I.  
THERES M. KING, Toms River, N. J.  
AMY CROSELEY, No. 322 1-2 West 42d Street.  
MABEL GERARD, Box 134, Boonton, N. J.  
MRS. E. ROGERS, No. 674 East 32d Street, Brooklyn.  
DR. HARRY A. MARCH, No. 235 West 102d Street.  
MRS. H. FISHER, No. 271 Dement Ave., West New Brighton, S. I.  
W. G. SCOUTE, No. 263 Lake Street, Newark, N. J.  
JOSEPH A. BUTLER, No. 1709 Pelmetto Street, Brooklyn.  
MRS. GEORGE BURGER, No. 617 East 141st Street, Bronx.

### University and College Division.

#### First Award—\$50.

DAN R. MAUE, Columbia.

#### Second Award—\$25.

BENJAMIN LICHTMAN, College of the City of New York.

#### Five Awards of \$5 Each.

JOSEPH CARLAN, Columbia.  
AARON SALZBERG, Columbia.  
HELEN HILLER, Teachers' College, Columbia.  
NAT FINKELSTEIN, College of the City of New York.  
WARREN FRIEDMAN, Columbia.

### High School Division.

#### First Award—\$50.

ANNA R. FREEMAN, Girls' Commercial High.

#### Second Award—\$25.

HELEN MOORE, New Haven (Conn.) State Normal.

#### Five Awards of \$5 Each.

ELSA NETTLER, Evander Childs High.  
STANLEY A. KATCHEL, De Witt Clinton High.  
GERALD J. VENTNER, Xavier High.  
GWENDOLYN M'BRIDE, Haaren High.  
ABRAHAM SCHUTZER, De Witt Clinton High.

## THE EVENING WORLD'S RADIO PHONE SERVICE COLUMN.

By Capt. Robert Scofield Wood.

### WOR-NEWARK 400 METERS

2:30 P. M.—Song recital by Warren M. Robbins.  
3 P. M.—Agustilla Ford, dramatic soprano.  
3:30 P. M.—Weekly book review by Earl Dans.

### WEAF-NEW YORK 400 METERS

4:30 to 5:30 P. M.—Music, verse and song for children and grown-ups by Anne Crews Kennedy, aided by Katharine Gittman Bowen, pianist, and Marjane Owen Weiser, soprano.  
7:30 P. M.—Concert by the West End Ladies' Trio.  
8 P. M.—"Advertising and its Relation to the Public," by W. H. Rankin.  
8:30 P. M.—Sigmund Kemper, young-est xylophonist in America.  
8:45 P. M.—Recital by Hattie Wynn, light opera prima donna, accompanied by A. V. Lufuria.  
Green beans creamed (beans, 15 to 20c. per can).  
Romaine with tomato dressing (romaine, 10 to 15c. per head).  
Mince pie (thomemade mince pie at grocery); 75c. per lb.  
Coffee and candies.

### SAVINGS BANKS.

## Citizens Savings Bank

Corner Bowery and Canal St.

The Trustees have declared a quarterly dividend at the rate of

# Four Per Cent

per annum for the three months ending December 31st, 1922, on all amounts of \$5 up to \$5000, and on amounts over the \$5000 and Rules of the Bank.  
Money deposited on or before January 1st will draw interest from January 1st, 1923.  
HENRY SAYLER, President.  
EDWIN A. LAHRI, Secretary.  
CARL A. RICHTER, Asst. Sec'y.  
S. P. M.—Musical program.

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