

MILITARY MASS FOR GRADUATES

Commencement Week at Gonzaga Begins with Services at St. Aloysius' Church.

Commencement week began at Gonzaga College and High School yesterday morning, with the celebration at 10 o'clock of a solemn high military mass at St. Aloysius' Church.

Two honorary M. A. degrees will be given, one to Rev. Eugene A. Hannan, A. B., pastor of St. Martin's Church.

The High School graduates are Harry J. Donohue, Frederick J. Lawton, William J. Mealy, James J. Neigan, Paul P. Rodler, William H. Schildroth, Lawrence J. Wagaman, Thomas Francis Welch, and Joseph J. Fitzgerald.

SUMMER SCHOOL TO OPEN.

Course at Mount St. Albans Begins Today.

The Mount St. Albans Summer School will be opened on the Washington Cathedral Close this afternoon at 4 o'clock, with a public service in Bethlehem chapel.

The summer school is under the joint management of the boards of religious education of the archdiocese and diocese of Washington.

Public stereopticon lectures in the open air will be given by Rev. S. U. Mitman in St. Hilda's Woodland Theater.

German Commander Killed.

Copenhagen, June 11.—Commander Mohr, brother-in-law to Admiral von Scheer, commander in chief of the German high seas fleet, was killed in the battle with the British off Jutland, says a dispatch from Kiel today.

J. R. McLEAN BURIED.

Services Held at Friendship Country Place.

The body of John R. McLean today rests beside that of his wife, his mother, and his father, in the family vault in Rock Creek Cemetery.

The Rev. Dr. Roland Cotton Smith, rector of St. John's Episcopal Church, conducted the services, which were simple.

CHILDREN'S DAY HELD AT HAMLINE CHURCH

William H. Richardson in Charge of Exercises Observing the Annual Event.

Children's Day was observed at Hamline Methodist Episcopal Church yesterday morning with William H. Richardson, superintendent of the Sunday school, in charge, assisted by Miss Anna Walker, Miss Edith Goodwin, Miss Anna Tichenor, Miss Florence Milliken, Mrs. E. S. Brashears, Mr. and Mrs. Maynard Twitchell, Leonard Tschudy, and William Jackson.

An attractive program of recitations and exercises was given. The closing number was a recitation, "The American Flag," by Miss Julia Mickle, followed by the singing of "The Star Spangled Banner."

A selection was rendered by the orchestra as the school assembled. The following took part: Esther Haines, Garcia Mairhead, Elizabeth Stanton, Lillian Nichols, Carolyn Wildman, Mildred Brashears, Vera Stafford, Margaret Beckwith, Julia Mickle, Robert Precise, Harold Gullikson, Dorothy Saunders, Edith Robey, Tamman Subdala, Mildred McLeod, Marguerite Derrheim, Pauline Wolfe, Doris Newman, Madeline Boyer, Warren Winter, James Mayberry, Orin Watkins, Donald Griffin, Harold Gullikson.

Vera Stafford and Julia Mickle, of the junior department, were rewarded with medals, the gift of the Rev. Lucius C. Clark, for excellence in Bible study, and the birthdays of Elizabeth Arth and Dorothy Saunders were remembered.

KNIGHTS VISIT CITY.

Philadelphia Delegation of 250 See Capital Sights.

A delegation of 250 Knights of Columbus from Philadelphia spent Saturday and yesterday in sightseeing in Washington. They arrived Saturday morning in ten Pullman cars and visited Arlington and Mount Vernon during the day, laying wreaths on the tomb of Washington.

In fifty-six big automobiles and taxicabs, they toured the city yesterday afternoon, seeing the Soldiers' Home, Catholic University, Rock Creek Park, Zoological Gardens, Georgetown University and the business and residential sections of the city.

The party stopped at the Continental and Capitol Park hotels. John V. Lunzley, master; William A. Havea, navigator, and James A. Flaherty, supreme knight, of the Philadelphia delegation, had charge of the arrangements of the trip.

As Helen lowered the burner under the soup, again her glance fell on the lemon in the soap dish over the sink. No other girl would presume to cut a fresh lemon for her hands.

It was a mistake to let these things go on. Dora was deliberately taking advantage of her leniency. She would speak to her NOW!

Then came the thought of a more tactful way. She would give Dora some cold cream and tell her to use that instead of the lemons.

A hurried search through the medicine chest and Helen found an empty vaseline jar into which she spooned a liberal hunk of cold cream.

"Dora," going out to the kitchen where the girl was emptying the sweeper, "you don't have to keep soup at a hard boil all day. That's how you waste the gas. You use this largest burner for everything! Now I want you to use the other burners, and the simmer—you never use that."

Without turning, Dora angrily clattered the dustpan and sweeper into the broom closet and banged the door.

"And there's something else I want to speak about," more sharply, irritated by her insolent silence. "You're not supposed to use the lemons for your hands. I'm giving you some cold cream—this is what I use."

"You don't do no scrubbin' nor oilin' the floor," in sullen anger. "I've got to have something that'll take the stains off. But I'll not make a fuss over a little thing like that," with a shrug that was almost contemptuous. "I'll buy my own lemons." And, turning to the sink, she ran the water noisily.

Flamingly indignant, Helen left the kitchen. She would not let any maid speak to her like that. What if she did leave? There were plenty of other girls—good girls, who were neither insolent nor extravagant.

"Dora," turning back, now reckless of consequences, "I can't allow you to speak to me that way. As long as you work here, you must be respectful."

"I guess you'd better get another girl," rinsing a stepdown under the noisy faucet.

"Very well," quietly, though a chill tremor gripped her. "When would you like to go, Dora?"

"Tomorrow."

"That's all right," with lofty dignity. "I don't want any girl to stay with me who isn't respectful and willing to take my orders."

But it was with a sick sinking at her heart that Helen went into the front room and stood broodingly by the window. The thought of a new maid all ways filled her with dread.

All of Dora's good points came crowding upon her. No one had ever kept the place so clean. No one had ever been so careful of the china—and the laundry. She pictured her best tablecloth with scorched streaks from the careless ironing of a new maid.

And just now it was most difficult to get any kind of a maid. Only yesterday she had read about the increasing shortage of domestic help.

Why had she spoken about that lemon? What if Dora did use a couple of lemons a week? It was only a few cents. Now she must pay four dollars to an agency for another maid—and one not nearly so competent.

The telephone was a welcome interruption to her broodings. Gladly she accepted Mrs. Stevens' invitation to go driving, for she longed to get away from the apartment, and to be with some one with whom she could talk it over.

When, a little later, they were whirling out through the cool, restful greenness of the park, Mrs.

THE MARRIED LIFE OF HELEN AND WARREN By MABEL HERBERT URNER. Originator of "Their Married Life," Author of "The Journal of a Neglected Wife," "The Woman Alone," Etc. Helen's Petty Economy Clashes with the Careless Extravagance of Their Maid.

This series is a continuation of "Their Married Life," produced by Mabel Herbert Urner for four years, of "Married Life of Helen and Warren," appearing exclusively in this paper, is the only series now being written by Mabel Herbert Urner.

A NEWLY-CUT LEMON lay in the soap dish over the kitchen sink. One half gleamed freshly untouched, but the other was squeezed and darkened.

With a resentful flush Helen turned from the sink. Repeatedly she had asked Dora not to use the lemons for her hands, but the girl persisted in disobeying.

Opening the ice box, she counted the lemons in the far corner of the wire shelf. There were only three. Saturday she had ordered half a dozen, and they had used only one for the mayonnaise. So since Saturday Dora had used two lemons for her hands!

In the bedroom, with a cloth tied over her brows, Dora was dusting the molding. There was something in her capable, upturned face under the blue dusting cap that checked Helen's indignant outburst.

She had promised herself never to speak to Dora when she was irritated, for the girl's temper was most inflammable, and she was too good a maid to lose.

Hurrying out to answer the bell, Dora returned with the announcement. "It's the man with the cockroach powder. Insect powder the house sent around once a month is sprinkled about the kitchen and pantry of all the apartments."

"No, we haven't any roaches," Helen informed him briefly. "Any waterbugs?" "No, nothing at all."

"That's good," picking up his can of exterminator. "It's the only apartment in the house that ain't got one or the other."

It was a strong tribute to Dora's cleanliness, and Helen, closing the door about her, glanced appreciably about the kitchen. No other girl had ever kept the range so clean, and the freshly scrubbed shelves and tiled wainscoting were spotless.

Yet in many little ways Dora was extravagant. She used more gas than any maid they had ever had. Even now she had the largest burner turned on full under the soup—with the lid half off so it would not boil over.

For several months their gas bill just for cooking had been over four dollars, yet before Dora came it had never been more than three.

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Stevens, with a woman's intense interest in any servant trouble, listened sympathetically.

"Oh, well, you can only keep them a certain length of time," was her comforting theory. "They all grow sullen and dissatisfied after a while. I've never been able to keep any girl over a year."

But Helen could not accept this philosophy. The more she thought of Dora's leaving, the more depressed she grew.

"No, I can't let her go," desperately. "I'll pocket my pride when I get back, and offer her thirty dollars if she'll stay."

"You'll be very foolish," shrugged Mrs. Stevens. "When a girl once makes up her mind she wants to go—don't try to keep her. She'll never be satisfied. I'll pocket my pride when I get back, and offer her thirty dollars if she'll stay."

As they turned in for tea at a country roadhouse, one of the tires blew out, and the delay was over an hour.

It was after six when Helen got home. Warren was already there, lounging in his shirt sleeves by the open library window.

"Just met Will Holcomb," he announced as she kissed him. "They're in town for a couple of weeks, and I asked them for dinner Thursday. That all right? Nothing on for that night, have they?"

Thursday was the day after tomorrow. Could she get a new maid and break her in for a company dinner in only one day?

"Oh, dear, can't you make it next week? Is it too late to change?"

"What's the matter with Thursday? Got to go to Albany next week?"

Just then she had not the courage to say that Dora was leaving. Warren would only flare out about her never being able to keep a maid.

Worried and distraught, she went into her room to dress for dinner. At the door she paused in amazement. The windows were curtainless!

Helen's heart leaped with a flashing hope. Did it mean that Dora was going to stay? Last week she had spoken about washing the curtains, but they had not decided on the day. Surely she would not put them to soak if she intended leaving tomorrow!

Should she speak of it, or not? Dora was very peculiar. If she had chosen this way to imply that she wanted to stay—it might be more tactful to ignore it.

But at dinner Helen's desire to know, to end her suspense, could not be repressed, and as Dora held the dish of string beans at her elbow, she asked with studied carelessness, "You put the curtains to soak, Dora?"

"Yes, tomorrow's about the best day. I couldn't do 'em Friday with the st-

ver—and the front room's to be cleaned Saturday."

"Yes, perhaps tomorrow will be the best day," controlling the joyous relief in her voice. "I hope it'll be clear so you can hang them out."

Then as the girl swung through the pantry door, Helen sprang up, darted over to Warren's chair, and kissed him with an exuberant hug.

"Hold on there," angrily. "What're you trying to do?" as her strenuous embrace shook a morsel of shad from his half-raised fork.

"Oh, you looked as though you wanted to be kissed!" with irrepressible gaiety, rumpling his closely-cropped hair.

"You sit down and behave yourself! What's struck you anyway?" as Helen danced back to her chair.

Warren could not know that this sudden hilarity was due solely to the fact that Dora was going to stay. The dread of a new girl lifted from her, Helen felt feverishly care free.

"Dear of course we'll have the Holcombs Thursday! I don't know what I was thinking of—I'd LOVE to have them!"

The glance Warren gave her was strongly suspicious. That something was back of this exuberance, he knew; but just then he was more interested in the elimination of shad bones than in an analysis of one of Helen's ever-varied and baffling moods.

SALVATION ARMY CAPTAIN TELLS INTERESTING STORY

Quick Results of Tanlac Ass-tounding.

SUFFERED FOR YEARS

After Taking Only One Bottle of Master Medicine, He Notices Great Improvement.

"Captain John Stearns of the Salvation Army, who resides at 2 Bridge Street, Amsterdam, N. Y., is one of the latest converts to Tanlac.

"Captain Stearns must naturally have all sorts of weather, and it is not surprising that his state of health should become undermined. His story is identical with many others received. In conversation with the Tanlac man, he said:

"For years I have suffered with stomach trouble. Every week I am taken with terrible headaches, followed by vomiting. I have doctored and tried numerous kinds of medicines, and have not had any relief, until I was thoroughly disgusted with medicines of all kinds.

"I heard of Tanlac through a friend, and decided to give it a trial. I have not used one bottle and am very well pleased with the result. I have had through its use. In the last week, I had one headache, and it was not severe. I notice a big improvement in the condition of my stomach, inasmuch as I did not get sick and vomit, as I am accustomed to when I get these headaches.

"I will surely recommend Tanlac. Considering the short time I have been using it, it certainly has done very good work in my case, and I intend to continue its use indefinitely."

This is a very strong endorsement of Tanlac, but no greater than Tanlac deserves, for it was designed to meet just such conditions as named. Tanlac is purely vegetable. It is reconstructive. Being delicately adapted to stomach needs, it gently persuades perfect assimilation. With the digestive tract in health, all organs resume normal conditions and none shirk the responsibility that the keeping of health and vigor imposes upon them.

How to use Tanlac and what results to expect from it is explained daily by Mr. Singerman, the Tanlac man, at the People's Drug Store, every day, at 7th and E. Sts. N. W., and every evening at People's Drug Store, 14th and I. Sts. N. W. It is also sold at all the other Peoples' Drug Stores, located at 7th and K. Sts. N. W. and 1157 7th St. N. W.—Adv.

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PRICE CUTS OPOSED.

Right to Control Prices Upheld by Merchants.

The right of manufacturers to control the retail prices of their products has been endorsed by a majority of business men of the country, who were polled on the question by the United States Chamber of Commerce. The poll was taken in reference to the Stephens bill, which would make price maintenance lawful. The vote was 691 for and 227 against. A second recommendation, providing for legislation defining the conditions under which price-cutting is unfair and preventing price-cutting in interstate and foreign commerce, however, was opposed by a majority.

PLAN ATHLETIC EVENTS FOR CHURCH EXCURSION

Seven Sunday Schools Will Participate in Marshall Hall Outing on Saturday.

Fourteen athletic events have been arranged for an excursion to Marshall Hall next Saturday, in which Sunday schools from seven churches will participate. The churches are Foundry M. E., Rhode Island Avenue M. P., Dumbarton M. E., Grace Baptist, Brentwood M. E., Emmanuel Baptist, and Hamline M. E. The events:

For boys and girls, 12 years and under, 50-yard dashes, shoe race for boys and potato race for girls.

For boys, 12 years and under, 100-yard dash, three-legged race, and potato race. Open events, 100-yard dash for men, 50-yard dash for women, bowling contest, women, five frames, three-legged race for men, string chewing contest for women, fat men's race, 100 yards, and baseball throwing contest for women.

There will be a drill by Boy Scouts. Entries are unlimited, and should be in the hands of the chairman of the committee, Frank S. Tracy, 1366 Sixteenth street, northwest, two days in advance of the excursion. Ribbons will be awarded.

The other eight are Edward Hamilton Doolin, George Anthony Rusa, Edward William Brady, Chester Arthur Swafford, Samuel Wesley Metzger, Thomas Wallace Brooks, Horton Ivey Booker, and Edwin Barton Bobzien.

It is estimated that one seed of cotton receiving the application of all possible care and skill, would produce 50,000,000,000 seeds in six years.

DANIELS TO ASK PLACE FOR MEN

Will Urge Congress to Send Extra Eight "Jackies" to Annapolis.

Twenty-three enlisted men have qualified in the competitive examination for admission to the Naval Academy, and Secretary of the Navy Daniels will urge to authorize the appointment of all.

Two years ago, Congress passed a bill providing for the appointment of fifteen enlisted men to the Naval Academy each year. The first examination was held about six weeks after the law was enacted and five men qualified. Last year eight qualified. This year twenty-three have qualified, but under the law, as it now stands, only fifteen can be admitted.

The appointment of the fifteen who stood highest will be made immediately, and Secretary Daniels is urging that Congress pass an act admitting the eight additional candidates, because of the need of additional officers and because the authorized quota was not filled in 1914 and 1915.

The fifteen who will be appointed at once are: Lisle Judson Maxson, of Gatesburg; Earl Wallace Fife, Earl Le Roy Sackett, Lloyd Kilgore, Barry Henry Nicholas Mergen, Clarence Floyd Swanson, Raymond Charles Ferris, Wesley McLaren Hague, Alfred Anthony Wilson, Ralph Anthony Philbrook, John Stanhope Enns, Jr., Frederick William McMahon, John Gordon Clausing, Joseph Spykstra, Jr., and William Scott Duffen.

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PRACTICAL HEALTH TALKS by Lillian Whitney, M.D.

Dr. Whitney's popular articles on health and beauty subjects in several leading magazines have been attracting marked attention for a number of years. No other writer on similar topics is better equipped for the work, for Dr. Whitney has established an enviable reputation as a specialist and is endowed with the ability to make herself easily understood by her readers. She will answer all letters relating to her department as promptly as possible. All letters should be accompanied by a stamped envelope and should be addressed care of this paper.

How to Reduce Weight Judiciously—No. 2.

To have the proper amount of embonpoint, neither too much nor too little, is with women the study of lifetime.

Truly Savarin has come into his own, for never has there been a time when women were more devoted to this pursuit. A few simple exercises and a menu will be appended to each of the following articles, and these will form the basis upon which every one may combine endless varieties to suit individual needs, for it must be patent to all that to reduce judiciously one must have ever in mind one's own requirements.

The most frequent form of obesity is acquired through over-indulgence in fat-producing foods and lack of proper exercise. The consequent become indolent because fat cells do not work; the tissues are cushioned in fat which prevents heat radiation from the body. They therefore require less fuel (food); nevertheless they consume just as much, and what is not burned up is stored up as fat. This condition exists to a greater or less extent in every one who is overweight, and as efficiency is the slogan of the day no one can afford to be over weight. The race is won by those who are in good training. No matter what our object may be, good health—correct weight—alone makes this object possible to attain.

What, then, is correct weight? After thirty-five almost every one weighs too much. The fact that we eat too much is now generally accepted. After the body has reached full height, it spreads out in breadth, not because it should, but because the excess of fat-making food must be stored up somewhere, so it pads out the tissues.

New full maturity is reached at thirty-five. What we then weigh we should continue to weigh until old age and decline set in. It has been demonstrated that those who succeed in doing this retain a degree of health, vitality and mental clarity beyond the average.

Here are tables of correct weights for men and women at the age of thirty.

Table with 4 columns: Height, Weight, Height, Weight. Rows for men and women from 5 ft to 6 ft 4 in.

For beginners all exercises are best done lying down either on a hard bed or on the floor. They cannot be properly done on a yielding surface, as the contact

E. L. Mrs. E. B. G. and others: you failed to inclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope. No private reply can be sent unless this rule is complied with. It is impossible to answer long letters on intricate medical questions through this column.

Zenobia: The above applies to you also. I will gladly answer as well as I can if you desire a personal reply.

A. W.: The white "specks" you mention are probably thin chalky deposits. Soften the skin with hot towels, then open the "speck" with a sterilized needle, and carefully remove the contents. If done with care, you will not bruise the skin or draw blood, as you need not go below the surface. Apply a little cold cream. Do not remove any of the specks at one sitting.

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