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WEDNESDAY, JUNE 5, 1918.

The Link.

German submarines are on this side of the Atlantic; American soldiers are on the other side, and yesterday received their baptism of blood in the historic "battle for Paris."

The lurking of the U-boat off American ports spells desperation; the fighting of Americans along the Marne and the Ourcq spells destiny. One is the wild lunge of a tiring foe; the other is merely the first but carefully planned try-out of American strength in the thick of the fight.

Prussianism is waning. Americanism is waxing. The new world is not alone going to redress the balance of the old. If our sacrifice were merely to set the scales between the nations in equilibrium again, it would not be worth the cost. We are not in the war for selfish purposes, but assuredly we are not in it to sustain Europe in its age-old tradition that it must remain an armed camp.

Prussianism could sustain a defeat at the hands of France, could sustain a defeat at the hands of Britain; but it cannot sustain a defeat at the hands of the United States. France and Britain, without our aid, perhaps could dam the flood at their gates, but they could not prevent the poisoned deluge from spreading over the East and turning Russia and the Orient into appanages of the Prussian idea. They could not prevent "Russia from becoming a mere geographical expression," as Baron Rothbarck calls it.

Prussianism knows that it cannot survive a defeat at the hands of America because we have made a clean-cut issue of its extermination. There is no question about what we are fighting for. Prussia has no bribe, no sop, to offer the United States. France she might appease with the return of Alsace-Lorraine; Britain by the indemnification of Belgium and other concessions. But there are no blandishments of this type which she can offer to America. The victory which we are after is the victory of the American idea. Perhaps it is not wide of the mark to say that the ultimate objective of the American armies in France is the Americanization or democratization of Europe.

The only march to Berlin which appeals to us is the march of the American idea. If our legions should ever pass under the Brandenburg gate on Unter den Linden, the rhythmic tramp of our regiments will have only one refrain—it will mean the end of militarism. Americanism and militarism cannot live in the same world together. One or the other must perish.

The American idea is a more deadly enemy of the Prussian military caste than the allied armies on the Western front, either present or future. No army can break Prussianism. It might crush Prussia, but Prussianism is a concept, an ideal, which grasping only the gospel of the sword, would feed its fires on defeat, and work indefatigably to wipe out in the blood of future generations what the blood of the present had written.

Armies the German high command knows how to grapple with. But there are other things before which it is just as helpless as before the black plague. A few months ago it was timorous in the presence of the pitiful danger of infection from Bolshevism. Judge what may be its disquietude as American power in Europe grows. American power has the dynamic force of democracy behind it, aiming not at the territories of its enemy but at the minds of its people. Bolshevism is a diseased Slavic offshoot of popular rule, or misrule. Americanism is democracy harnessed and integrated and made powerful.

Never yet has Germany through its reptile press permitted its thought to focus on the possibility that millions of American soldiers would fight against her in Europe. That has been the one thought intolerable, unendurable, impossible. That was the one thing ruinous to all German calculations, which apparently were so thoroughly and systematically made as to provide for all other contingencies. America in Europe means an end of Prussianism. The Prussians know it. They have waved our armies out of existence and told their people they are a myth. Perhaps it is a sort of self-hypnosis that leads them to this last and supreme denial of theirs of the truth.

Their U-boat raids are comparable in purpose to the Zeppelin raids on London or the long-range bombardment of Paris. Not to hold them in contempt would be to hold too lightly the power of the American navy, of which we are rightly so proud.

On His Promise.

An editor out at Kankakee, Ill., read our recent editorial "With Faith in Him, Hold Fast!" and writes us thus:

My personal belief is that God's promises in His revealed word are to those that love Him. I do not find any promise of the fulfillment of prayer to those who are at enmity to Him. So when I hear the preachers pray and the good laymen pray for God to paralyze the Hun, I ask myself: Did England love God when this war began—England, rum-soaked? Did atheistic France love God? Did America love God, or were we mistaken when we deplored the increase of materialism in this country, the breaking down of the Sabbath and the seeming disregard for things religious by so large a portion of our people. On what ground do we claim the promise of victory?"

Brother editor of Kankakee, on the ground of love—the promise given when the Father created man, the promise renewed when the Son on His cross lifted His eyes and plead, "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do!" Hold fast to that promise, all ye doubters who would despair, all ye martyrs whose blood is flowing on the field of battle! Without it, there is no God, no hope, and life is but a brutal, senseless joke upon the primordial germ.

Love is light, liberty, service, brotherhood, civilization, eternity. It is the motive and spirit of creation, be the object a man or a turnip. That man, or woman has missed one of the superlative joys of life who has never put a seed in the earth,

rejoiced when the tender shoot appeared, watered, cultivated, watched, loved it, with the innocent delusion that he, or she, had created something. Just so, the Creator planted man, to "grow" him, with the promise of love that passeth all our weak understanding.

In this world war does the issue lie simply between entente human bodies and weapons and those of the Hun? No, there is a spiritual issue, an issue involving the God-given promise of love toward all men. Truth, light, liberty, altruism combat the deceit, darkness, oppression and brutality of autocracy. Love, which must move and rule man to complete the purpose of the Father Creator, is battling for the proposition that the right alone is might and shall prevail. To slay 10,000,000 Huns counts naught, if thereby is not destroyed the power that would make men unequal as to rights to justice, liberty and happiness, those life-elements of love.

England? Already, she has a premier risen from the common people; already her caste is beaten down; already, her mighty rich are carrying their proportion of burdens with her many poor; already, she is conceding the advantages of home rule. Will she come forth to plunge into rum and ruin or to rehabilitate and assume a higher, more altruistic attitude toward other peoples of the earth?

France? Atheistic, with all her new ruins and new graves? Doubtful about the goodness of a God, while knowing the horror, despair and annihilation from which she will have been saved—saved by America who saves simply in obedience to the Lord's command that right shall be might?

America? Is she coming out of the martial furnace a materialist, peacefully, in spiritual stagnation, sucking at the bottle of steel, oil and what-not profits? Ask the mothers and wives of our 10,000,000 of boys who are subject to call for service under a banner on which is emblazoned "Freedom, for All, Forever!" for a cause purely, wholly grounded on the Almighty's promise of love of man.

Straw Profiters.

"Fact that million young men in the United States will this summer wear soldiers' headgear rather than straw hats will not disturb straw hat industry, tariff commission says.... Decrease in sales will be compensated by higher prices for women's hats of more expensive material and more intricate patterns." This from a Washington newspaper, that ought to know what it's talking about.

Oh, ye Gods! After a whole year of the war this is the kind of economy that they are still discussing seriously! If a lot of those same young men get themselves gassed, and then buried over in Europe, will undertakers here begin putting out fancy coffins at fancy prices for the rest of us to make up the difference? It's a pretty rude joke, but at that it is logic cut from the same piece of cloth as the announcement quoted above.

Why couldn't those milliners, male and female, who feel that they just must be up to something or other, war or no war, join either the army or the Red Cross nursing brigade? We ask for a rising vote on the question.

The Positive American.

To be merely American is not enough. One must be a positive American.

It isn't sufficient to be anti-German. One must needs be pro-American, to be a real American.

The other day a professor of a Missouri German university, in an address to an audience of German origin, insisted that to be merely negatively loyal and obedient to the laws was not enough; they must be spontaneous and unreserved in the expression of devotion to America as their only country.

Negative Americanism, if it may be called that, is 50 per cent anti-Americanism. It isn't a help in winning the war, and may be a hindrance.

The food waster and food profiteers are twin traitors.

A potato in the kitchen garden is worth two in the field a thousand miles off.

American raids on Boche trenches may seem small today in comparison with French and British operations, but so was the battle of Bunker Hill in the light of subsequent battles.

Transporting troops across the Atlantic is now being done in half the old time. Gun, ship, airplane production is being speeded up. Soldiers are being trained faster. Are we stay-at-homes speeding up in our war efforts?

Those Useless Tears.

Speaking at a dinner, Senator Charles E. Townsend, of Michigan, said that it was sometimes discouraging for a woman to have a scientific husband, and related the following story as an illustration:

The wife of a professor had intimated on several occasions that she would like to ride around in an automobile, and one night, after enviously watching a more fortunate neighbor, she again took up the question.

"Harry," said she, pleadingly, "don't you think we can buy a car? There is nothing on earth that I want more."

"No, dear, we cannot," was the positive rejoinder of the professor. "An automobile is entirely beyond my present means."

"I don't see why," disappointedly responded the good wife, bursting into tears. "Everybody else has one."

"We can't," continued the professor, "and tears are quite useless. I have analyzed them. They contain a little phosphate of lime, some chlorate of sodium, and that is all."—Philadelphia Evening Telegraph.

Mary Ann.

By EDMUND VANCE COOKE.

A staid and settled married man, Or so I thought myself to be, But when your lightsome form I see, There's something bubbles up in me, And O, I love you, Mary Ann.

Why is it, since the world began, Love is as mutable as thought, And will not harbor as it ought, And will not seek where it is sought? But ever seeks some Mary Ann.

I love you. Should there be a ban Of deep dismay or dark disgrace That I so long to hide my face In the soft folds of your embrace And tell my longing, Mary Ann?

Explain it anyone who can, But as for me, I do not try, I do not ask the how or why, I only realize the cry Of love within me, Mary Ann.

Surely, I hear the pipes of Pan And breathe the scent of woods in w And blossoming birds are on the w And all their chorus seems to sing The joyance of a Mary Ann.

What is the purpose or the plan Of such young love in my late day, For I—well, I'm of age, we'll say, And you—are two years old in May, You blest, bewitching Mary Ann! (Copyright, 1918.)

TOM SAWYER AND HUCKLEBERRY FINN, By OWIC.



The horse-hair snake



Hearings on the bill designed to give the war department jurisdiction over the Niagara Falls water power project were continued before the House Foreign Affairs committee yesterday with an added interest in them by reason of the attendance of some of the interests affected.

The measure now pending in both House and Senate, introduced by the chairman of the foreign committee in each instance, appears to have the opposition of many elements. Secretary Baker apparently did not bargain on so many points of disagreement when he suggested the enactment of this measure, and when, in fact, he overawed the committee.

The opposition, however, appears to have made it incumbent upon Congress to give the matter extraordinary attention and to listen most carefully to the arguments pro and con. In spite of objections to the measure, there is the undeniable fact as set out by the Secretary of War, that the legislation is necessary if we are not to scotch ourselves in war affairs.

This consideration will doubtless cause some of the opponents to waive their reasons for opposition. They certainly must do this if the legislation is to be passed at this season.

Under the caption "Why Labor Must Support the War" George L. Berry, head of the International Pressmen's union, makes interesting statements with reference to labor's position in the monumental struggle.

He rather indicates his belief in the commercialism of the war—a statement true to some extent but unadorned by explanation and qualification may lead the reader astray—and points out that if we were to defeat it would mean a transfer in commercial rather than moral and mental servitude. He says:

"The American people and the allies of the American government understand thoroughly that we are engaged in a commercial war, and if ended in favor of the central powers means economic slavery. If ended in behalf of America and its allies means economic freedom and human progress. If there was ever a doubt in the minds of any one as to the correctness of this declaration, we have but to read the forced treaties of the central powers upon the governments of Russia and Rumania. The people of this country are not prepared to surrender the traditions that have been built up through the principles of justice and equity. We love our country and appreciate its influence for good. Those who do not accept this viewpoint should join the other side of the issue. The principles at stake are of such a character that a peaceful nation, headed by a peaceful President realizes the necessity and will give in battle every physical and mental resource, even to the last human being. There is no time to quibble; we have resolved to win the war, and we will win it because we recognize fully the need of turning back the pages of a glorious history and permit ourselves to be enslaved.

All in all, the statement is encouraging. We hope it represents the belief of most of Mr. Berry's associates in all labor union movements.

Mississippi has, by legislative enactment, taken early ground in providing for municipally owned coal and wood yards. The step is a new one in the country, and will likely be watched with interest by those who have been advocating such things.

There are points in favor of this move which will bear inspection. Like most innovations of this nature, however, it depends upon getting good officials to attend to the work for the people. If the officials are careful and businesslike they can perform miracles in some particulars. If not, they are apt to cause the public more distress than they would have in obtaining coal and wood through the ordinary private channels.

There are scores of members of Congress who dispose of the public ownership questions in this manner. They contend: That the municipality is the ideal division of authority, own and operate public utilities. But that there are certain utilities which cannot be successfully or advantageously operated by a municipality and these same utilities had better stay under private ownership.

A LINE O' CHEER EACH DAY O' THE YEAR.

By John Kendrick Bangs. The Oak with endless length of days, The Lily passing like a flash of light, Both win from man a worthy meed of praise, The one for beauty and the one for might.

Which would I be of these could I but choose? I cannot say, but this is in my mind.

The lot of neither could I'er refuse Could I but win perfection of my kind (Copyright, 1918.)

but with a proper subrogation to State or District jurisdiction. In the first class, these members place the water plants, gas and electric light plants and street car systems, with the possible addition of ice plants, and wood and coal yards, and in the second class are placed telephone systems and railroads.

The contentions and the classifications are interesting, and if the people want to make experiments to demonstrate the soundness of these arguments they will find the field open to them. The future holds much in store in this regard, and the next twenty years doubtless will see many of these problems worked out.

It may not bring more peace to the ashes of Robert Morris, but it would undoubtedly show a proper appreciation of his works if the Garland bill providing a \$50,000 appropriation for erection of a statue to his memory were passed by Congress.

But if Robert Morris were here today would he counsel such an expenditure? We doubt if he would. He probably would devote such a fund to the purpose for which most of our money is now going—and would counsel his fellow countrymen to do the same. Wickert is a dollar they can get their hands on.

The purpose of the Garland bill is worthy—but it can wait, in our opinion, until we do a little more of what Robert Morris did when he was alive. THE OBSERVER.

Home for Blind Inmates Busy Knitting for War; Tag Day Planned Friday

The inmates of the Home for the Blind, 3550 R street northwest, are as keenly interested in the war as their more fortunate sisters.

Mrs. Louise Wickert, a District woman totally blind for the past 20 years, is the premier war worker of the home. Mrs. Wickert has knitted 13 sweaters, 17 scarfs and 3 pair of wristlets. Mrs. Rubie Nowlin, also of this city, has 10 sweaters, 3 scarves and 11 pair of wristlets to her credit. The wool for these patriotic knitters is furnished by the Red Cross. The \$2,500 endowment fund of the home was invested in Liberty bonds.

The only support of the District government given the home is \$650 a year. To meet the current expenses and assure the 18 blind inmates a home for another year, the Aid Association for the Blind of the District, of which Mrs. Josephine Jacobs is president, has completed arrangements for a tag day sale Friday. The entire proceeds will be used for the home.

OPHELIA'S SLATE.

OPHELIA CHEAR UP! EVEN THE DUST FALLS DOWN



Special Correspondent of The Washington Herald. New York, June 4, 1918. Outside of playing a mandolin.

My early life. Was without a blemish. And as I grew older. I have always paid. My just debts. Save for a few. Here and there.

And people respect me. There is not a bank in town. That I can not visit. And look around. Or get a dollar changed. And I have mingled. With some of the best people. Along Fifth avenue. While a parade passed. And now my pride. Has been hit a hard blow.

I have just been snubbed. By none other. Than Pierpont Morgan. The great financier. He was near the Waldorf. And I was in my car. Holding on to a strap. And I looked at him. And he looked at me. And I waved my hand. And he looked the other way. And everybody on my car. Saw my face get red.

He ought to remember me. We once traveled together. Side by side. Going up in an elevator. And I wore a gray suit. With patched pockets. And a purple tie. And I had on the same suit. But a different tie. And it may be. That the tie fooled him. You can never tell. But he might have waved. Or bowed or something. It just seems like. Every time I try. To show off. Something happens. The other day I put on. My white flannel pants. And went to the seashore. And hadn't been there an hour. Before I sat down. In a raspberry tart.

Mercy for Horses Gets War Office Indorsement

The War Department yesterday gave full approval to the plans of the American Red Star Animal Relief Society, which has been engaged in humane work for horses and other animals in the war zone and at army training camps. Assistant Secretary of War Keppel conferred with Mrs. Anita M. Baldwin, president of the Los Angeles branch of the society, and assured her that the work has the department's cordial indorsement.

Mrs. Baldwin left last night for Los Angeles.

Casualty List of U. S. Overseas Force

Forty names were included in yesterday's casualty list, divided as follows: Three killed in action, two dead from wounds, six dead from disease, nineteen dead from accident and other causes, eight wounded severely, one wounded slightly, one prisoner.

In addition the names of 30 soldiers were given out as prisoners previously reported missing. Total casualties in the American Expeditionary Forces to date are as follows:

Table with columns: Killed in action, Died of accident, Died of wounds, Died of disease, Lost at sea, Civilians, Total army casualties, etc.

KILLED IN ACTION. Private Leon Meadows, Krupp, Ky.; Private Howard L. Miller, 39 Westland street, Hartford, Conn.; Private Nelson A. Pluff, 93 Ivy street, New Haven, Conn.

DIED OF WOUNDS. Lieut. Col. Robert J. Maxey, Missoula, Mont.; Corp. Wm. C. Williamson, Blanchard, Gaddo county, La.

DIED OF DISEASE. Lieut. William L. Miller, 623 1/2 Master street, Saginaw, Mich.; Grant Signal Electrician Roy C. Mingle, Trovada, Philadelphia, Pa.; Sergt. Theodore A. Steneland, Bradford, S. Dak.; Private James H. Ferguson, Rowley, Mass.; Private Paul W. Kruse, R. F. D. 2, Brook Park, Minn.; Private Sidney Scales, R. F. D. 2, Stone Mountain, Ga.

DIED OF ACCIDENT. Lieut. John L. Mitchell, Meadowmere, Milwaukee, Wis.; Lieut. Richard Bledsoe, 114 Temple street, W. Newton, Mass.; Sergt. Philip Lyons, 11 Hamilton street, Hartford, Conn.; Sergt. Powell Davis, 312 Mechanic street, Franklin, Va.; Sergt. Clyde A. Simpson, 225 Second street, Dayton, Ohio; Sergt. Antonio Nardello, Letta Costello, Prof. Perugia, Italy; Corp. Ernest W. Anderson, Annex Hotel, Fargo, N. D.; Private Yasuro, 561 W. Second street, Harrisburg, Pa.; Private Alfonso Des Impelares, 714 Gladwin avenue, Detroit, Mich.; Private Edwin A. Gowen, 126 N. Eighteenth street, Philadelphia, Pa.; Private Lester A. Burbank, 80 Washington, Me.; Private George Schurz, 127 Washington avenue, Lond Island City, N. Y.; Private Francis X. Bashow, 127 W. Prospect street, Marquette, Mich.; Private Claude A. Baker, 1115 H street, Okla.; Private Edward, via Thomas L. Seale, Fryard, Miss.; Mark H. Hanna, army medical clerk, 32 Stowe street, Ingram, Pa.; Paul Rogas, civilian, Aulos, Angalo, Chile; Cadet Roger S. Dix, Jr., 620 Atlantic avenue, Boston, Mass.

SEVERELY WOUNDED. Lieut. Leopold Arnaud, 522 Riverside Drive, New York, N. Y.; Lieut. Robert V. K. Harris, 152 Holbrook avenue, Winsted, Conn.; Lieut. Thomas E. Riley, McDowell, W. Va.; Corporal Rolla O. Brown, 1014 Myer street, Coberly, Mo.; Private Charles A. Cooley, R. F. D. 4, Athens, Ala.; Private Frederick W. Coons, 44 Congress street, Hartford, Conn.; Private Howard McLean, Rugby, N. D.; Private Walter K. Pearson, Corbin, Ky.

SLIGHTLY WOUNDED. Lieut. Leo T. Kewer, 16 Hawthorne street, Waverly, Mass.

PRISONERS. (Previously reported missing.) Lieut. Benjamin P. Burpee, 250 N. Bay street, Manchester, N. H.; Lieut. Bernard J. Gallagher, Waseca, Minn.; Lieut. Harry E. Owen, Leeburg, Va.; Sergt. Robert Walker, 212 Grand street, Jersey City, N. J.; Corporal Patrick F. Meahan, 29 Genesee street, Springfield, Mass.; Corporal Lee H. Whitehead, 127 Broadway, New York, N. Y.; Private Woodrow Me., Private Edward Bennett, Harrisburg, Ill.; Private Arsen Bergerson, 11 Seventh street, Turner Falls, Mass.; Private Frank Bytchender, 1612 Loomis street, Chicago, Ill.; Private Filippo Daniels, 219 Broad street, Lynn, Mass.; Private Russell E. Dodson, Vintondale, Pa.; Private Edward J. Doherty, 1253 Center street, Newton Center, Mass.; Private Owen Dougherty, 722 Seville avenue, Chester, Pa.; Private Fred C. Hickman, Logosotee, Ind.; Private Carl Holst, 1258 Commonwealth avenue, Allston, Mass.; Private Alexander Kraukuszek, Dobroje, Poland; Private Jeremiah Lehane, 321 Sixtieth street, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Private Wilfred Marquies, 1069 Lavaus street, Fall River, Mass.; Private Roy R. Mason, 631 Swanton street, Gainesville, Fla.; Private Frank J. Meyer, 321 Dunwaller street, Reading, Ohio; Private James N. Muldoon, 10 Bigelow street, Brighton, Mass.; Private Clarence E. Newton, 226 69th street, Cincinnati, Ohio; Private Emmet J. Prosser, 209 North Sheridan street, Minneapolis, Minn.; Private James Puntillo, 103 High street, Newark, N. J.; Private Carmelle R. Paopolo, Park street, Avon, Mass.; Private Rocco Summa, Mill street, Waterbury, Conn.; Private Henry Svitak, 3424 Tilton street, Philadelphia, Pa.; Private William C. Sweeney, 76 Athens street, Boston, Mass.; Private David L. Watkins, Glasgow, Ky.

NOTES. Previously reported missing, now reported dead: Lieut. Charles W. Chapman, 637 W. Third street, Waterloo, Iowa; Lieut. Joseph R. Sandford, Skowhegan, Me.; previously reported missing, now reported killed in action: Mechanic Joseph U. Pratt, 176 Park street, Bristol, Conn.; previously reported slightly wounded corrected to missing in action, Private Charles Cropper, 76 Daggett street, New Haven, Conn.; previously reported killed in action, now reported wounded in action, Private Frank W. Ferraro, Ferry street, Middletown, Conn.

AMUSEMENTS.

LOEW'S COLUMBIA. Continues 10:30 A. M. to 11 P. M. Morn., Afr., 10c. Nights, 15c. 15c. NOW PLAYING. Elsie Ferguson. In "A DOLL'S HOUSE."

Marshall Hall. "On the Beautiful Potomac." FREE DANCING. Largest Free South of New York and All Other Amusements.

Steamer Charles Macaulister. Daily & Sunday 7th St. West 10 A. M., 2:30 & 5 P. M. See Round Trip, Inc. War Dept. Steamer Daily, Except Sunday, for Mt. Vernon at 10 A. M. and 2:00 P. M.

IMPURE MILK SELLERS TO BE PROSECUTED

Decision That Local Police Court May Act to Have Quick Effect.

As a result of the decision of the Supreme Court rendered Monday that the local District police court has jurisdiction over cases of milk dealers charged with selling impure milk in Washington, the officials of the health department yesterday announced that the department would at once institute vigorous proceedings against such dealers.

The District health department has not been able to conduct prosecutions of these cases since a dispute arose some time ago over the question whether or not the local police court had authority to try them. The decision Monday of the Supreme Court gives the police court this power.

District Health Officer Woodward yesterday expressed himself as being highly gratified with the decision of the Supreme Court. "We expect now to improve the quality of milk sold in Washington that there will be a very material decrease in the infant mortality rate," said Mr. Woodward.

AMUSEMENTS.

Metropolitan. STRAND. TODAY—LAST TIME: W. FARNUM. Rough and Ready. A Snowed Out Epic of Alaska.

Metropolitan. GARDEN. TONIGHT. At 7:30 and 9:30, in conjunction with showings of The Life Mask.

The Life Mask. Her Latest and Best Photoplay. MME. PETROVA. Will Appear in a Brief Appeal for the W. S. N.—Exclusive Songs and Original Monologue.

IN PERSON. NATIONAL TONIGHT at 8:20. HENRY MILLER. Presenting RUTH CHATTERTON. Come Out of the Kitchen. Starting Monday—Six-a-Red.

DOLLS TODAY. 2:00 and 8:00. SHUBERT'S. This Week, Dolly and SUNDAY MAT. AND NIGHT.

Following the Fine to Frances PERSHING'S CRUSADERS. Official U. S. War Film. Released by Committee on Public Information—Geo. Creel, Chairman.

Next Week MONDAY NIGHT SEATS THURSDAY D.W. GRIFFITH'S SUPREME TRIUMPH HEARTS OF THE WORLD. A LOVE STORY OF THE GREAT WAR.

BATTLE SCENES OF THE BATTLEFIELDS OF FRANCE. UNDER OFFICERS BRITISH WAR OFFICE.

NIGHTS—25c, 50c, \$1.00 and \$1.50. DAILY MATS.—25c, 50c and \$1.00.

Belasco. Tonight at 8:30. 50c to \$2.00. TEA FOR THREE. An Angle on the Triangle. By ROY COOPER MEGUIRE. Author of "It's Up to Me," "Under Cover," "Tide Run," "Seven Chances," and other successes.

Next "Daddies" SEATS MON.

JOHN McCORMACK. Benefit Knights of Columbus War Fund. Sale of seats every Tuesday morning at Mrs. Green's office in Dupont, 12th and G.

B. F. KEITH'S 25c & Up. DAILY 11:30 SUN. 2:30 HOLYS 7:15 8:15. "Captivated"—Star.

TRIXIE FRIGANZA. With Melissa Ten Eyck & Max Wolf. OLIVE WYNDHAM & RUBEN. Aviling & Lloyd, Bennett & Richards.

GAYETY Burlesque De Luxe. ALL THIS WEEK JOE HURTING OFFERS Stone and Pillar. With the New Social Maids. Next Week—Bowery Burlesquers.

GLEN ECHO. Free Admission Amusement Park. 25 ATTRACTIONS 25. And a Superb Show for DANCING. In Open-air Pavilion with 15,000 Feet of Polished Maple Floor.

HERALD CLASSIFIED ADS ALWAYS BRING RESULTS.