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MONDAY, AUG. 12, 1918.

Yes, a Real Surprise.

"But theirs is a surprise which they cannot deny, one which must, at the present moment, be the preoccupying cause of the prolonged palavers of the enemy headquarters' staff. It is the surprise of the American army—the German high command and their military critics had so often told their people and soldiers that the American army was a myth. The Kaiser himself had sworn by his own God that America could do nothing against Germany's plans. In the way of surprises, they are well served today. American soldiers, what soldiers they are!"

These are the words of Gen. Malleterre, whose military critiques in the the New York World are the best of their type. Americans are anxious to hear every bit of foreign comment about their army abroad, and words like these are golden, for we are young enough in the war to have faith in our own invincibility and our own dauntless courage.

Nor will any of our allies grudge us any swelling of the cranium which comes from these dithyrambics over the work of our troops, for they have all been through the same experience themselves. Britain has Mons, which, although a defeat, made Gen. French's "contemptible little army" immortal; and countless other prodigies of valor for the nourishment of her national soul. France has the whole war to reassure her of her unconquerable sons.

And America shares in the glory of the second battle of the Marne—but her share is yet a small one, although growing at a magnificent speed.

Here is the way Gen. Malleterre sketches the "surprise" which Germany launched last March—to which the answer has been, as he insists, the coming of the American army:

"On July 15, from Chateau de Thierry to Main-de-Massines, the new German offensive was launched against the French army. It pretended to drive back our Champagne armies from the whole region embraced between the Aisne and the Marne, then to cross that celebrated river by a colossal maneuver to separate our eastern armies from Paris, and thereby reduce them to a hurried retreat, even to semi-capitulation.

"Chalons, Verdun, Toul, Troyes, and Belfort were to be the trophies of this victory which would shape the destinies in favor of a 'German peace.' At the present time, after three weeks of fighting, as in 1914, the Germans are retiring towards the Aisne. Once again their colossal plan has failed.

"The check is more serious than that in 1914. Gen. Ludendorff's bulletins attempt to treat it as negligible. The withdrawal from Tardenois ranks among the high strategic combinations of the German high command, just as did their retreat in 1914. On both occasions we went as far as the Marne to attract the enemy reserves and give them the pleasure of seeing the subtle and ingenious Germans file away before their eyes. Now the German press, although much embarrassed by the necessary change of tone, persists in vaunting the high command's tactical ability and insists that Foch and Petain lost more than three weeks and numbers of soldiers in bringing about the evacuation of Tardenois and the Marne pocket, which was methodically carried out in a given time without the German armies being surprised or impaired in a retreat which is but the necessary prelude to new and marvelous operations.

"The German newspaper bulletins go to a great deal of trouble to prove that the surprise element remains in the hands of the German high command; that one cannot compare what has just happened in Tardenois to the magnificent, decisive surprises of March 21 and May 27, from which the allied armies have not yet recovered. Gen. Ludendorff is preparing others of the kind, the Germans assert, if it can be said that that of July 15 did not altogether succeed.

"There was indeed a surprise, in the military sense of the word, in March and May. Not that the allied high command had not foreseen that the German offensive would be extremely energetic and would demand very powerful action. The first effect of the surprise was perhaps in the sectors of attack, but the principal surprise on March 21 was the rapid collapse of the Fifth British army. This army succumbed and opened the roads to the German hordes, not so much on account of the manifest inferiority of its effectives, as to lack of solidarity—the British soldiers were, as always, remarkable, as they are again east and southeast of Amiens—but because the high command wanted to defend the first line positions foot by foot, as was always done in trench warfare. All defensive efforts were annihilated on the spot through German toxic gases and their intensive bombardment under successive assaulting waves. There remained nothing in the rear to check the impetuous advance of the victor. French divisions arrived in the nick of time, to form a barrage, but only between Montdidier and Noyon.

"The same thing happened on May 27. The French army, which held the Chemin-des-Dames, was really numerically inferior. The local high command again wanted to hold, cost what it might, the Chemin-des-Dames, and it used all its reserves. The result was the same as in March. There was nobody left to defend the Aisne and the magnificent position on the Vesle, and the Germans went as far as the Marne, no doubt much stupefied at being able to go so far, but they were carried away, intoxicated, by their unexpected success, out of which came their defeat.

"But the lesson had served its purpose. The French high command, henceforth master of the general conduct of the war, has given new instructions resulting in surprise effects which we have already witnessed. It was the Germans' turn to be surprised. It is so in war. Surprise follows surprise, when the high command is equal to the occasion. The German attack of July 15 missed its aim, particularly in the Champagne, because the order had been given not to persist in holding the front lines under the terrific avalanche, and that a fighting position had been organized at a distance sufficiently in the rear to prevent it suffering too much from a hail of shells and slaughter. Thereupon the crown prince's armies were nailed to the spot."

Can a Woman Keep a Secret?

Woman, in this war, has exploded many man-made theories about her; among others, the false premise that she cannot be self-contained.

Had we been ready to recognize her ability to be reticent, we could have done so years ago.

To divide and confide knowledge with and in others, is natural. Man lives on the group-plan. He demands association and communication with other men. With women it is likewise, perhaps more so.

And when, among the commonplaces of intercourse, we find some choice, unusual, rare morsel to impart, a certain per cent of egotistical elation attaches itself to the relation.

We watch with triumph the magical effect of our surprise announcement. We enjoy our "scoop." The amazement, incredulity and astounded expressions of inquiry on the features of our hearers, tickle our vulnerable vanity.

Betrayal of a confidence, except when malicious or deliberately done for gain, is usually an unconscious pandering to our inherent weakness—vanity.

One of McAdoo's most vital posts of railroad supervision has for its occupant a young woman. The Secret Service uses women operatives. The War Department entrusts some extremely delicate matters, the transcription of internationally important documents, to women.

A woman can keep a secret. If you don't believe it, ask one her age!

School Books.

When little Johnny goes marching back to school—not so many days distant—let us conserve money, labor, paper by putting into his hands the textbooks used by his older sister, or some other youngster who "passed" last spring. And let's hand Johnny's last year books to his younger brother.

If ever there was a time when school authorities should not throw out old textbooks for new (excepting, of course, the German brand) that time is now, when every dollar counts for so much in winning the war, and when paper and labor is so needed elsewhere than in producing textbooks to satisfy a board of education's penchant for "changing the books."

Every effort should be made by parents to get along with books they have. This can be done by selling at reduced prices those their own children cannot use this year. Teachers can help by suggesting to the pupils that they dispose of the old textbooks they will not need and buy used books from other children who have gone into higher grades.

It'll be patriotic, little boy and girl, to get your lessons out of a muchly thumbed book these war days.

Laon is next to fall. "Lay on" is the Yank's battlecry.

The gouge of the profiteer is a stab in the back of American war effort.

The man who doesn't buy thrift stamps cannot say, "We are licking the Huns."

Let's cut out the need-rehearsing. Come forward, girls; they need your nursing "over there."

The Hog Island ship "Quistconck" will soon be helping in the "conckquist" of the Hun.

Forty thousand Huns migrated from U. S. to Tamale-land since the war began. Villa will no doubt raid the border next time as a German general.

Drafted undertaker brings with him shroud for Kaiser Bill. We thought Wilhelm was to be marooned on an island with his conscience for a shroud.

Milan has made up a purse of $200,000 which goes to the Italian troops who won the battle of the Piave. Wonder where they're expected to spend it—in Berlin?

These Congressional rubbernecks cluttering up American camps "over there" had better hustle home and help clamp the excess profits tax on the excess toll takers.

Somebody worries about what war fathers may do while the War Mothers are holding their meetings. That's easy; let 'em take up the knitting where the knitter left off.

Englishman sues newspaper which stated that he ordered his regiment to lay down its arms. Claims that, though well acquainted with nobility, he doesn't know Sir Render!

Insurmountable difficulties make impractical the execution of a recent plan to mount guns on clouds. But if we could mount Huns on clouds, then evaporate the clouds—that's an idea with the value, at least, of pleasant cogitation.

Because an English comedian was drafted, the revue he led failed, and its company was discharged. He had thirty-six chorus girls dependent on him! Think of it—and then decide what chance of exemption there is for the Britisher with merely a wife to support.

Doughboy.

By EDMUND VANCE COOKE.

Doughboy, you're such a common cuss!
And I don't quite understand.
Ten thousand a day are tossed from the clay,
Like you, from the Potter's hand.
Remember, you're not, like the super-Pruss,
Drilled and directed by years of fuss;
You're common. Why, man! you're as common as us!
Where did you dig your sand?
What right have you to be kicking the tar
Out of these supersons of war?

Doughboy, why do you fight—and fall?
Answer me if you can,
That lad on the line, that boy on the brine,
What makes him a fighting fan?
Is it for love of a boisterous brawl,
Or is it for love of us, one and all?
Whence the courage and what the call?
Why are you, you Yankee-man?
We mixed you of commonest milk and mud
And here you are tougher than iron and blood?

"Why," answered the Doughboy, "aren't you wise
To the job we got to do?
And this bunkie you see who is fighting with me—
Well, give him a look or two.
The red on his cheek is a sunny bright
And the hair on his forehead is frosty white
And his brave, blue eyes have a wonderful light
As if stars were shining through.
So it's 'one for me!' as I give 'em a slam,
And it's 'one for my bunkie'—Uncle Sam!"

(Copyright, 1918.)

"SCHOOL DAYS"

By DWIG

Has J. Ham Lewis really gone to Europe as an emissary of the President on a peace mission?

The President, of course, is the only one who can answer this, but we suspect he will not do so, no matter how rigid the cross-examination becomes.

The truth is, we suspect, J. Ham has not done anything of the kind. It was not so many months ago that he wanted to take this step and the White House discreetly discouraged him by insisting that it wanted all its friends to remain here for any important things that arose in Congress.

J. Ham stayed on obediently, but as time went on and he became a candidate for the Senate in the State of Illinois, and as he noted with what success Medill McCormick had gathered attention of the voters from his recitals of his visits to the battlefields, J. Ham began to chafe over the matter. Frankly, we think he believed it would be fatal to his chances for election not to go abroad and at least duplicate, if not entirely eclipse, Mr. McCormick's efforts on the other side of the water.

And we have no doubt that from a political standpoint he will achieve something monumental. He will attract attention abroad—for the supply of dyes is short there—and he will doubtless compose many happy phrases depicting the attitude of this government toward our co-belligerents. But whether he will contribute one solid substantial addition to the relations between this country and the countries he visits is quite another matter. He may not help London or Paris any, but he will certainly make his own stock look up in Peoria and Galesburg and other cities—and that is what is wanted after all.

If Henry T. Rainey had yielded to the requests of some of his friends doubtless he would have been in the senatorial race long ago. Mr. Rainey would not have been a bad contribution to the Senate, either. He has points which commend him over both of the present Senators there—and in his own sphere, without question, would do more to further the cause of Illinois in the Senate than both of the members combined. There is no State of the Union more entitled to good representation in the Senate than Illinois. And yet it is a deplorable fact that no State is represented by two such freaks as sit there wearing Illinois togas. The Illinoisans are called Suckers, are they not? On mature deliberation we think the title is not inappropriate.

It is truly too bad that Paul M. Warburg had to retire from the Federal Reserve Bank Board at a time like this. Just because his term had come to an end was no reason for shelving him, we think. He has been the occupant of a place of great financial renown during the most trying days of our war with Germany. Why should he not be left there during the balance of the war? If he was good enough to stay during the crisis, under what rule of justice can he now be banished? Certainly if there were embarrassments likely to face him in the future they were the same embarrassments which have faced him for the past year and a half. If no recognition was accorded them in the past sixteen months why should they be recognized in the next sixteen months? Frankly, we believe Mr. Warburg should stay. He has done most patriotic service and the country owes the place to him. American justice, we think, would demand it if any considerable number of Americans were apprised of the situation.

Poor Senator Vardaman!

Because he was selfish and wanted to do the things which he thought would please his people at home—in their state of mind early in 1917—he voted against the wishes of the President and now finds that the people of that State have changed their ideas to match the President's rather than remain in their attitude of toleration of their Senator's stand.

That is, we suppose this will be the state of affairs disclosed by the Democratic Senatorial primray when it is held in the Southern State. If it is not we will be greatly surprised. And the White House, we opine, will not only be surprised but disappointed.

But what are the people of the nation to think of such men as Vardaman? The time is coming for some of them to be put on trial. Will the people punish these men for abiding by public sentiment then, or will they forgive the record which looms up against them in black and white and accept them at face value? It is an interesting question and one which will be keenly watched by people everywhere.

In Nebraska an interesting situation is found. All of the members of the lower house delegation from that State voted for the McLemore resolution—one of the legislative steps which the President frowned upon and which he has used as the basis for opposing some men for reelection. The three Democrats of the delegation are running again—now some of the Western Democrats want to know if there'll be anything written from the White House against Representatives Stephens, Lobeck and Shallenberger. We'll wager there isn't, however, for these men changed positions with all speed, and all three of them voted for the war resolution, although they were much bombarded from their home districts not to do so.

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

By John Kendrick Bangs.

MOULDING.

Perhaps when Fate hath hacked at you,
And battered you about,
And with such buffets whacked at you
She's nearly knocked you out,
You'll find some comfort in the thought
That when she seems most cruel
Out of your sufferings she's wrought
A mighty precious jewel!

(Copyright, 1918.)

PINEY BRANCH CENTER TO HAVE OPEN HOUSE

Piney Branch Community Center will again hold "open house" tomorrow evening from 8 to 11 o'clock at West School, on Farragut street, northwest. A new orchestra, to be known as "Piney Branch Community Orchestra," will make its initial appearance on this occasion, playing for the singing, and later for the dancing. Classes in French will be started by Prof. Henry Lazard, a native of France. Refreshments will be served, and everything will free to men in uniform, who are especially invited.

NEW YORK HOTEL ARRIVALS.

New York, August 10.—The following Washingtonians are registered at local hotels:

O. H. Betts, Park Avenue; Z. Brisker, Broadway Central; J. H. Collins, Hermitage; Mrs. J. F. Eckert, Broztell; W. Koontz, Wallick; Lieut. R. R. Moody, Broztell; W. W. Ratcliffe, Hermitage; Miss E. Wilson, Park Avenue; S. B. Woolls, Wallick; R. W. Bonnett, Wallick; B. J. Burns; St. Louis; Dr. J. J. Derby, Holland House; T. F. Flaherty, Continental; H. E. Gillman, Monticello; L. L. Lingle, Remington; Mrs. F. T. Milburn, Park Avenue; P. Lanbarn, Collingwood; C. T. Root, Continental; Mrs. C. T. Root, Continental; G. G. Salver, Herald Square; P. C. Wadsworth, Park Avenue; W. Anderson, Marlborough; M. A. Bohenhamer, Herald Square; Miss E. B. Colbern, Marlborough; V. G. Heiser, Wallick.

Trade representatives—M. B. Dodek, furniture, women's cloaks, suits, furnishing goods, men's clothing goods, hats, Hotel Grand.

OPHELIA'S SLATE.

New York, Aug. 12.—As Samuel Pepys would record in his diary: Up betimes and trimmed myself after a week's growth and donned my brave new Palm Beach surtout, and if my present luck continues there will be a blizzard before the week's end.

To breakfast with Louis Mann, who hath struck a fine new play, and he did comment wittily methought on the new near beer appearing in the taverns declaring that it looked like beer and tasted like beer, but once you've got the stuff inside you you realize it lacks authority.

For a walk to Sheridan Square and the talk is that the price of garrets is so high that many folk of the village must move into lift apartment, and at the Purple Pup a girl who sold cigarettes discussed free love and other nonsense. And I set out money here for a tierce of claret to send to Mr. Boynton who hath fallen sick of the staggers.

Through thetown on a bus and I fell to gaze upon a pretty maid, in a seat close, and she on me, but my companion did go about to take her by the hand and did until the conductor came along and broke up their amours.

Home where I found an official looking document purporting that I was to be interned for the duration of the war, and I in great excitement made haste to call up the sender and found the rogue had played a prank on me. But Lord what a relief! And I laughed too, rather sickly.

My wife, poor wretch, very fine today in a new gown of laced cuffs and we strolled on the heath and saw the new fashion of women eschewing hats and carrying parasols, which looked quaint, and in a window at the Savoy we saw Mistress Anna Held who hath had a relapse and looked so very frail.

And in a coach we saw Sir Francis X. Bushman, the cinema player, newly married, and his bride Miss Beverly Bayne, appearing very happy. And on the Mall was Mr. Schwab, the ship maker, striding along briskly for exercise. News this day that Arthur Roche, the scrivener, hath a fine new son.

In the late evening with K. C. Beaton and Mrs. Beaton and Mr. Lillibridge in a gasolene waggon over Long Island and, being dusty, we put into the Castle Tavern, and there brushed ourselves and supped and mighty fine Africa music on banjoes and dancing, all mighty merry. Home late by moonlight, the prettiest night ever I saw, and I gret romantic until my wife hushed me. And so to bed.

Introducing Dan Slack, the motor cowboy of Plum Brook, near New York. It is a long walk from his river pasture where he keeps the cows to the barn where he milks them. Dan does not walk any longer. Morning and night he cranks up his flivver and goes bounding over hill and ale to round up the cattle and drive them to or from pasture.

Down on Broadway, near the Winter Garden, there has just been opened an all night millinery shop. It is French in design and name and its patrons are people of the stage, who have so little time during the day to buy headgear that the need of this kind of a shop was apparent. The place has started off with a rushing business, employing seven saleswomen.

Buyers coming to New York are bombarding the newspapers with letters complaining about the office hours of New York business men. They say that if a buyer visits an office before 9:30 a. m., between 11:45 a. m. and 2 p. m. or after 4:30 p. m., the boss has not arrived, is at a restaurant or has gone for the day. The buyers are wondering for what the quarter of an hour before lunch time is consumed. In wickeder, wetter days this could be understood. But not in this day.

Prince Boris Rules in Bulgaria.

Paris, Aug. 11.—Prince Boris, eldest son of King Ferdinand of Bulgaria, will be appointed Regent during the period of his father's enforced retirement because of mental strain, it is reported from German sources.

Germs Under Government Control.

Government control being the vogue now, the United States Public Health Service has recommended "official control of the anti-pneumococcus and anti-meningococcus germs."

Army and Navy News
Best Service Column in the City

Rapid progress is being made on the new navy rifle range at Caldwell, N. J. It is expected that this range will be ready for use by September 1. All of the construction work is being done by a force of naval personnel, selected from the other navy rifle ranges. This force will operate the range when completed and furnish instructors. The range is being completed under Lieutenant (J. G.) A. H. Jenkins, U. S. N. R. F., who completed and commanded the large range at Mount Pleasant, S. C. The extensions to the Navy rifle ranges at Virginia Beach and Glenburnie are completed, and the capacity of those ranges has been doubled. New barracks and a mess hall are being constructed at Cape May, N. J., for the use of the men at that range, who, previous to the fire at the naval section base, were quartered in the section base barracks. All the Navy rifle ranges are now operating to their full capacity. Machine gun schools, with a three weeks' course for the training of machine-gun operators, instructors, and armorers, have been established at the rifle ranges at Wakefield, Rumford, Peekskill, Glenburnie, Annapolis, Virginia Beach, Mount Pleasant, and Camp Logan, Ill.

The judge advocate general of the army recently held that the act of April 21, 1904, pertained only to service in the regular army and that chaplains were not entitled to count National Guard service as part of the seven years service necessary to attain the grade, pay and allowances of captain, mounted. On August 13, 1917, the comptroller held that the words "same prior service" meant same length of service, and it was decided that officers of the National Guard who were in the federal service by way of draft under the act of May 18, 1917, were entitled under section 111 of the act of June 3, 1916, to have counted all legal service which they have had in organized militia or National Guard and in the army and navy, if any, in computing their longevity pay. By a parity of reasoning, it is now held that the language of that section is sufficient warrant for allowing a chaplain to count the time he served in the National Guard to make up the period of seven years necessary to give him the grade of captain.

So many religious and philanthropic organizations have been directing their attention to the welfare of men of the army and navy that it soon will be necessary to provide a clearing house for them in order that there may be an elimination of duplication of effort. Outside of the well-known activities of the Red Cross, Y. M. C. A., Knights of Columbus, etc., there are numerous smaller organizations and many individuals earnestly endeavoring to aid in a material way in the service. It is found there is considerable overlapping in this patriotic work and an unnecessary duplication of work performed by the Government through the commission on training camp activities. It would be of benefit to the Government as well as the organizations and individuals to co-ordinate this effort and eliminate duplication as far as is practicable. The Secretary of War has authorized civilian organizations having authorized representatives engaged in camp activities to adopt, subject to his approval, suitable uniforms for wear in camps and cantonments in this country, in each case to be distinctly different in color, pattern, and insignia from the army uniform and to be worn only while on duty with troops or in the immediate vicinity of the camp or cantonments to which they are assigned. Those civilian representatives not wearing uniforms will be required to wear while in the service.

It is not expected there will be any delay ind confirming the nomination of Brig. Gen. Harry L. Rogers, Quartermaster Corps, U. S. army, as quartermaster general of the army, with the rank of major general, after the Senate resumes its regular session this month. The delay in the confirmation of Gen. Rogers was solely on account of a misunderstanding at the Capitol, where there was some question as to the reason for not appointing Brig. Gen. Robert E. Wood, Quartermaster Corps, national army, who is a major on the retired list of the regular army and who now is serving as acting quartermaster general. Gen. Wood not only is ineligible under the law for the appointment, but it is understood also that he did not desire the place; that he made no effort to have his friends at the Capitol interest themselves in his behalf, and that he prefers to return to civil life at the end of the war rather than to remain on active duty as quartermaster general or in any other capacity.

SUNDAY THEATER OPENINGS.

Poli's—"Under Orders."

A compact, incisive, flashing war melodrama is the British "Under Orders," which was seen to wonderfully good advantage at Poli's last evening.

Compact because it not only smashes all records as to its cast—there are only two people in the whole course of the play—but because its steely thrust is pointed concentratedly at a single objective, immensely heightening its effectiveness. The plot does not waver, twist or turn from the course marked out for it from the first line.

Incisive because of this rigid, tabloid unity of effect and absence of extraneous issues.

Flashing because the story—although not only leaning upon the long arm of coincidence, but utterly founded upon it—is one well worth the telling, and because it is brilliantly told.

The plot not only is the skeleton of the play; it is the flesh and blood of the play. Even to hint at it would be to ruin the enjoyment of any playgoer who plans to see it this week. It is a study in contrasts of cartoon-like quality. It is melodrama, but not blood-and-thunder melodrama. It comes nearer approaching our ideal of a good propaganda war play than anything that has yet been seen in Washington.

Effie Shannon and Shelley Hull comprise the whole cast—and do the "movie" trick of playing double characters. Miss Shannon is both an American and a German mother; Mr. Hull is a captain in the American army and an officer of the Prussian Imperial Guard. It has been years since Miss Shannon has had a better part, and she performed brilliantly. The same is true of Mr. Hull. His skillful delineation of the Prussian cousin of the American trooper was excellent.

The second act—the home of Frau Hartzmann, in Germany—was the best, in our opinion. An authentic note of the true German spirit as it reaches homes, as it reaches women, was struck. It lifted the play almost into the realm of dramatic literature. It was in this act, also, that Miss Shannon did her best work.

The play is clever. It does not call for extended analysis, for its warp and woof is not complex, although firmly integrated. We have rarely seen a stage story told with such economy of means and with such keen, unblunted effect. It never drags, and the surprise element is never lacking. The second and third acts show a nimble and fluent mind at work in the construction of the piece. Most war melodramas are bald and cheap. This one is not, for its sheer cleverness and novelty carries it to success.

Casino—Burlesque.

Babe La Tour and Sid Gold, old favorites with Washington burlesque patrons, are the headliners of an interesting bill at the Casino Theater this week. The first performance yesterday afternoon was well received.

Gold sang several patriotic songs. A new book of fun has been written for "The Stars of Burlesque." The performance was replete with many comedy features.

The Babe La Tour company, for Gold and Babe carry a special staff of funmakers, will be at the Casino for the remainder of the week, with matinees at 2:15 o'clock daily. The chorus supplementing this week's bill is fully up to the standard.

Lyceum—Burlesque.

With a well-known cast of funmakers, the Monte Carlo Girls came to the Lyceum Theater yesterday afternoon for a week's engagement. A big audience, composed largely of service men, witnessed the opening performance.

Frank "Rags" Murphy, one of the best-known tramp comedians on the American burlesque circuit, was good as the leader of the comedy talent. He was assisted by Charles Collins and John Hudgins, who took rube and blackface parts, respectively.

Sarah Hyatt scored as the head of the feminine contingent. Kittie Warren, the soubrette, sang "Derby Day in Dixie" and "Mississippi Miss" to several encores. Violet Buckley, a sprightly ingenue, was also a favorite with yesterday's audiences.

The Monte Carlo Girls will present "All Aboard" and "The Revue Deluxe" for the remainder of the week, with daily matinees.

Moore's Strand—"Toys of Fate."

Madame Alla Nazimova ventures into new fields in "Toys of Fate," the exceptional photoplay in which she will be pictured as star throughout the week at Moore's Strand Theater. Upon the speaking stage, it will be recalled, Nazimova visualized a skillfully limed series of portraits of a uniformly somber nature. In "Revelation," recently shown at the Strand, she revealed flashes of a vivacious wit and a spirited litheness that astonished those familiar with her previous accomplishments. To cap the climax of audacious defiance of the conventions of the stage and screen the distinguished Russian artiste in "Toys of Fate" discloses a dual character study that runs the gamut of emotions and places upon this versatile star the stamp of genius.

The star's roles are those of Hagar, wife of a gypsy chieftan who transgresses the laws of the tribe and commits suicide in expiation, and Azah, her daughter, who furnishes the medium through which the vengeful leader of the tribe evens his score with the over-rich roue who blasted the happiness of his younger years.

In the supporting cast are Dodson Mitchell, Charles Bryant, Irving Cummings and Frank Currier.

The bill is completed by the usual number of news and comedy features.

Marshall Hall.

The opportunities for a delightful Sunday outing at Marshall Hall proved irresistible to thousands of Washingtonians yesterday and on each of its three trips the Steamer Charles Macalester was crowded well-nigh to its capacity. Many delightful picnics were arranged on the grassy, well-shaded lawns, while each of the many concessions received its full share of patronage. Arrangements are now being made by the management for the thirty-fourth annual tournament and dress ball to be held at the Hall on Wednesday, August 21.

Glen Echo Park.

Unusually large crowds were in attendance yesterday at Glen Echo Park and generally applauded each selection played by Glen Echo's own band under the leadership of Charles O. Mills, who again conducted the organization in the absense of Antonio Celfo, who is still on his vacation.

Picnic parties are always welcome and admission to the grounds is free at all times.

RESORTS.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

TRAYMORE. ATLANTIC CITY. WORLD'S GREATEST HOTEL SUCCESS

Greater Pittsburg 142 Tennessee ave., nr. Board Walk. Rooms, bath and amusements, $2 day. Special weekly. Mrs. L. Weihofer.

ACME Kentucky Ave., near Beach and all attractions. Home cooking. Moderate rates. New management.

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