NAZIMOVA PROVES EXPERTS IN ERROR

Her "'Ception Shoals" Shows Tragedy Can Still Be Successfully Produced.

PLAY SCORES AT BELASCO

Dramatic Interest Kept Up Straight Through Four Acts of Vehicle.

Expert opinion to the contrary, last night's performance of "'Ception Shoals," at the Belasco Theater, with Alla Nazimova in the leading role, proves that it is still possible to produce tragedy successfully.

For the dramatic story of Eve, the young girl isolated with her uncle, on the lighthouse at "'Ception Shoals," is not only a modern play, but a tragedy to boot.

This seeming paradox is the work of Austin Adams, an American writer, who has provided Nazimova with a vehicle so adept in construction, so well fitted to its star, yet withal so general in interest, that it has ichieved success in New York, and is duplicating its popularity on the road.

Component Parts.

All the truest and best moments which Nazimova realized in "Hedda Gabler," and in "A Doll's House," together with "War Brides," are component parts of her new characterization.

Far from depriving her of any of her vitality or appreciation of values, Nazimova's short sojourn in vaudeville in "War Brides" seems to have deepened, poised and crystalized her art.

Undoubdetly, the success of "'Ception Shoals," is due largely to the delicate manner in which the author has built up to the denouement. Not until the last act, which takes place five years after the first three, does the strain of suspense which has bridged the gap culminate into the madness which drives Eve out into the sea.

First Scene.

The first scene shows a boat cast on "'Cpetion Shoals," waiting for the turn of the tide which shall set it free. On board, Blake, the master, is anxiously awaiting release in order that he may make port for a woman on board who is about to become a mother.

Swimming a mile from the lighthouse, comes Eve and rises dripping from the sea, to look at the first man she has ever seen, except her uncle, whom she supposes to be her father. There on the boat, she tells Blake of her strange life, of her fanatical old "father," and of how she has never been allowed to see or been seen by visitors to the light. She reveals the depths of her ignorance of life and sex, while Blake marvels. The expectant mother is suddenly taken ill, and Eve is called upon to help.

In spite of the opposition and rage of the uncle, mother and baby are taken into the lighthouse, where they remain for five weeks. At the end of that time, they leave, Blake promising to come back for Eve later.

Plans For Child of Own.

She plans and longs for a child of her own, ever hopeful for Blake's return, but the uncle deprives her of her happiness by intercepting her letters and telling Blake that she is dead. Five years pass by, and the fourth act brings the culmination of the tragedy her uncle has brought upon her.

Unable to cope with the religious fanatic, driven mad by the long strain of waiting and watching, she goes out into the night and the storm, not knowing that happiness in the form of Blake has been almost within her grasp.

The supporting cast is excellently chosen and trained so as to co-operate most artistically with Nazimova. Only in one or two insignificant instances was the shading of any impersonation too light or too dark.

Charles Bryant plays Blake; Edith Luckett, Maude; John Ellis and Henry Harmon, Smoth, a sailor, and Job, the uncle, respectively.

FLORENCE YODER.

LOVE SMOOTHES THE WAY

"Rich Man, Poor Man," At Poli's, Has Dramatic Romance.

Love finds a way to smooth many difficulties in "Rich Man, Poor Man," which is the Poli attraction this week. The play is made up of four acts filled with surprises and the story tells of the plight of Bab, who, when a baby, was left by her dying mother in the care of a Mrs. Tilney. An old gentleman by the name of Mapleson, who boards with Mrs. Tilney, becomes much attached to the baby.

When Bab has reached the age of sixteen, Mapleson has grown to love her as his own. His greatest ambition is to have her wear diamonds and pearls and be very happy. In order to accomplish this he forges letters and papers which smuggle Bab into the home of the rich Peter Beeston where, for a time, she lives as a long-lost member of the family.

This disagrees with the plans of DeCourcey Lloyd, Beeston's son-in-law, who for a monetary consideration induces one of Mrs. Tilney's boarders to help him prove the forgery. Bab is returned to her former surroundings, but not before she has become engaged to David Lloyd, heir to the Beeston millions. She renews her friendship with Bayard Varick, another boarder, to whom she had become attached before her social elevation.

The rest of the story concerns her decision as to rich man or poor man, and the fate of the good Mr. Mapleson.

Florence Rittenhouse handled the "sweet sixteen" role of Bab admirably, and William P. Carleton took care of the Varick part. Howard Lang handled the emotional character of Mr. Mapleson with telling effect. J. Hammond Dailey was delightful as old Peter Beeston, with Ralph Remley as the son-in-law, and Bernard Thornton as David Lloyd.

Louise Farnum was charming as David's aunt and Florence Gerald knew just how to run the boarding house. Hardie Meakin, Garry McGarry, Francis Williams, Helen Hayes Brown, and several new players are in the cast.

GOOD BILL AT KEITH'S

All Around Vaudeville Program Wins Applause.

There is an all-around good bill at B. F. Keith's Theater this week.

First, there is Elsa Ryan, supported by William Roselle, in a one-act comedy, "Peg for Short." The first-nighters were unstinted in applause.

Charles (Chic) Sale is back again, and his impersonations of types from rural life are as popular as ever. He is offering a revised version of "The Sunday School Benefit." It is one of the funniest acts in vaudeville seen here this season.

Maud Lambert and Ernest R. Ball, composer of a number of popular ballads, also make a decided bid for headline honors with Broadway hits. Miss Lambert has an unusually sweet voice and won many encores.

James J. Morton presents an innovation as "announcer" of the various acts.

There is an Oriental fantasy, "The Dancing Girl of Delhi," that proves delightful. Vanda Hoff, supported by Betalo Rubino and company, deserved the plaudits which they received. Miss Hoff portrays Indranie, a dancing girl of the wandering tribes who is discovered near the palace of the Nizam by rug merchants, who, planning to sell her to the ruler, persuade her to accompany them, instilling in her the desire to become the favorite dancer in the court.

Ammiena, the Nizam's favorite, while crystal gazing, forsees the entrance of a rival dancer, but is unsuccessful in trying to prevent her entrance. Ammiena attempts to slay her rival but is prevented by the Nizam. Indranie implores the Nizam's forgiveness for Ammiena and, elated at his favor, gives way to a joyous dance accompanied by the Court Dancers. The stage settings are elaborate.

Max G. Cooper and Irene Ricardo scored in a singing skit called "Ah, Gimme the Ring," and the Melody Six won favor in a symphony in tune and color.

Frank Parish and Peru are eccentric concertina dancers and jumping marvels.

Daisy and Fred Pials opened the show with novel acrobatic stunts.

The tenth episode of "Patria," featuring Mrs. Vernon Castle, completes the well-balanced bill.

Garden.

At Moore's Garden Theater, yesterday, Mme. Petrova was seen in the initial local showing of "The Secret of Eve." The picture shows how in every period of the world's history, men and women have occupied their minds with the fevered pursuit after selfish happiness. "The Secret of Eve" proved to be a vital, absorbing photoplay. Mme. Petrova has never been called upon to do a more difficult piece of work.

First of all she portrays Eve in the Garden of Eden, wherein she completely fascinates Adam. This scene is set in picturesque and luxuriant surroundings. Then she is seen as Hagar, a gypsy woman, who leaves her baby daughter on the doorsteps of "a house-dwelling people" so she may have a chance for happiness.

Next the girl "Eve" is shown as a young woman, the foster-child of Quakers, who marries a millionaire, and as Eve Brandon, who goes to the city still in pursuit of happiness.

The final picture is that of the noble-minded woman who has found perfect joy in giving her life to the service of little children.

"The Secret of Eve" will remain until Wednesday, inclusive; on Thursday for one day only "Sold At Auction," featuring Lois Meredith, William Conkling, Marguerite Nichols, and Frank Mayo, will be shown.

Viola Dana will be headlined Friday and Saturday in "The Mortal Sin."

Strand.

"To Save Her Soul," the photoplay advertised for showing at the Strand Theater, not measuring up to the standard of that house, Tom Moore substituted for it as the headline attraction, Wilfred Lucas, in "A Love Sublime," and it met the approval of capacity audiences all day yesterday.

The story concerns the affection of a philanthropic young man for a waitress in a cafe. The girl misinterprets his interest in her and flees to rid herself of his attentions.

Sincerely loving her, the young man makes every effort to locate her, and she in turn makes every effort to avoid him. Finally, through the kind agency of a mutual friend, the pair are united. Mr. Lucas gives a splendid character study of the philanthropic young man, and Miss Carmel Myers acts well the role of the rebellious sweetheart.

This picture will remain the principal attraction until Tuesday, inclusive, and on Wednesday and Thursday Enid Bennett, Thomas H. Ince's latest star, will appear in her initial production, "The Princess of the Dark." It is a modern fairy story, having for its central character a blind girl who "day dreams" her way through life.

A strikingly original film play entitled "Stage Struck," from the pen of Roy Somerville, and featuring Dorothy Gish, will be headlined Friday and Saturday.

TWO AUTO ACCIDENTS

Steering Gears Go Wrong Resulting in Slight Damage.

The steering gear of the automobile driven by John Holland, 2448 P street northwest, broke at Twenty-fourth and M streets yesterday, causing the machine to overturn. Neither Holland nor James Neal, the other occupant of the car, was hurt.

R. L. Thrift, who lives on Sterling street in Congress Heights, was slightly injured yesterday when the steering gear of his automobile broke, and the machine turned turtle near the Anacostia bridge.

POST TOASTIES ARE THE HAPPIEST SURPRISE EVER!

— SAYS Bobby

TRY 'EM FOR BREAKFAST

"FOLLIES" DELIGHT NATIONAL AUDIENCE

Ziegfeld Extravaganza a Riot of Music, Fun, Color, and Dazzling Beauty.

TRAVESTY ON SHAKESPEARE

Cleverly Conceived Scenes, in Endless Variety, Follow in Rapid Succession.

Abloom with more lavishly beautiful creations than the garden of Ziegfeld ever before produced, the tenth anniversary production of "The Follies" opened at the New National Theater last night in a blaze of glory. Of course the extravazanza still runs to the night blooming cereus species of femininity, but there seems to be every known blossom, from the bewitching Ann Pennington, Ina Claire, and Emma Haig, to the statuesque blondes and brunettes who populate the clothes-wearing contingent of the chorus.

And comedians are as thick and talented as bees around the blooms. Scoring again in the humor limelight is Bert Williams, with Don Barclay, late of burlesque fame; Sam Hardy, and W. C. Fields. Also Will Rogers, with his clever lariat work, and many a punch in his speech, figured among the male amusers, while Ina Claire, in mimicry, Fanny Brice in songs, dances and eyes of multiplied cleverness; Allyn King, Mae Carmen, and Tot Qualters, in more songs and raiment, found space among the top-liners of the program. Bernard Granville sang most of the songs allotted mere man, and did them all exceedingly well, and Carl Randall shared in the terpischorean spotlight, with the dancing Pennington and Haig sprites.

Costume Changes Bewilder.

"The Follies" now current changed its costumes with a dizzying rapidity made possible by the brevity of what there was to change. It provoked the audience to enthusiastic mirth at frequent intervals, disclosed scene after scene of startling beauty, as is to be expected of Joseph Urban's creative art, and withal, gave full satisfaction to the appetite for color and coryphees usually possessed by "The Follies'" devotees.

Most of the first act is built on scenes with a Shakespearean touch, beginning with a prologue in which Puck introduces to Shakespeare and George M. Cohan, on pedestals, the Follies girls since 1907. Then are unfolded whimsical and funny travesties, with the Marc Anthony, of Granville, patronizingly oalled "Tony" by Julius Caesar, of Barclay, rivaling in pure fun the ludicrously presented burlesque of "Othello," in which Barclay shared the comedy honors with Williams.

The humor in the balcony scene from Romeo and Juliet was more refined in jest and the song, "Have a Heart," sung by Miss Claire and Mr. Granville, was full of melody and beauty. On the banks of the Nile was the setting for the presentation of many ladies of Shakespeare's plays, modernized but still retaining a semblance of truthful caricature to the bard's creations. "My Lady of the Nile," sung by Mr. Granville, added a touch of melody to this remarkably beautiful scene.

Barclay's Clever Dancing.

A take-off on recruiting gave Hardy, Fields, Williams and Barclay opportunity for more comedy, with Barclay's physical culture stunt rippling over with humor. This comedian, also, in his impersonation of Caesar, reached high altitudes of travesty, and his absurd dancing made one wonder the human frame could be so twisted and not actually break.

Naval warfare of today was shown in a wonderful manipulation of aircraft, submarine and huge ship at sea; Will Rogers talked and swung his obedient lariat for a while, and the first act closed with a Hawaiian scene in which Miss Pennington again displayed her agility, and Granville obliged with another tuneful song about the girl he left on the Honolulu beach.

The second act was not a whit less productive of cleverly conceived scenes and humor. It opened with a suggestion of "La Spectre de la Rose," done most beautifully by Miss Haig and Mr. Randall. A travesty on "Scheherazade" gave Williams and Barclay more opportunity for comicalities.

Fifth Avenue Girls.

Miss Brice's voice and minicry first was shown in her song, "Nijinski;" Bert Williams gave some of his inimitable songs; Puck's Pictorial Palace then opened for impersonations by Claire, Field, Barclay, Brice, Williams, et al., and sandwiched in was Granville's "Good-by, Dear Old Bachelor Days," and Fields and his performing croquet balls. Fifth avenue, with its "Stop-Go Girl," bewitchingly impersonated by the comely Miss Qualters and other avenue girls, furnished scene seventh. The Island of Girls, with Miss King as a modern Eve, and Miss Qualters as Miss Manhattan preceded Miss Brice and her richly humorous songs and dances.

The evening of pleasure concluded with Ziegfeld's Danse de Follies atop a Gotham roof, with Granville singing Irving Berlin's one contribution to the melodies of the night, "In Florida Among the Palms."

COMEDY SHOWERS GAYETY

Sam Howe's "Big Show" Delights Big Audience at Burlesque House.

Billed as "a musical shower with all the colors of the rainbow," Sam Howe's "big show" at the Gayety this week is delighting large audiences. "A Wife in Every Port" is the title of this year's show, which is in two acts and ten scenes.

Howe, as Commodore Flimsky, owner of a yacht, heads the company, and with the assistance of a large and talented company of entertainers keeps the show moving every minute. Harry Bowen, as first mate, and Tony Cortelli, Salvatore Zito, Dick Vanderbilt, Will Adams, and Chester Weeks, as the discarded husbands, are much in evidence.

Eva Mull and Dee Loretta, the former a dainty soubrette and the latter the possessor of a soprano voice of exceptional sweetness, head the feminine contingent, while others deserving of mention are Ethel Hall, Steffi Anderson, and May Cobert.

The chorus is composed of twenty-four good-looking girls. Lavish costumes and elaborate scenic effects have been provided.

POPULAR MEDICINE BY DR. HIRSHBERG

Intelligent Observation of Rules of Hygiene Will Decrease Illness.

By DR. LEONARD K. HIRSHBERG.

Deaths have been reported from time to time in garages from the fumes of gasoline. Warnings have been sent broadcast about the possible dangers from gasoline vapors, when confined too closely, but these seem to go unheeded.

Just the other day another such death occurred. A farmer in Texas entered the inclosed barn which he used as his private garage and started up the engine of his automobile slowly in order to test it. Some time later he was missed. A farm hand entered the barn and found him dead. The coroner pronounced his death due to gasoline fumes.

The explanation of this modern cause of suffocation is to be found, not directly in the evaporation and fumes of the gasoline, but from the far from full combustion of that fuel.

When gasoline is fully burned as a fuel, without the loss of any part of its energy-making properties, there is no danger of such fatalities. Unhappily, it is almost impossible to obtain perfect combustion, so the result is the formation of certain noxious gases, such as illuminating gas sometimes produces.

Since it is almost impossible to secure complete combustion it behooves the mechanic, the driver and the owner of gasoline engines to bear in mind the ever threatening danger from the "poison gas."

No Danger Signs.

The imperfect combustion of gasoline permits the formation of carbon monoxide, one of the most fatal of poison gases. Only one part of this carbon monoxide gas in a thousand times as much pure air will cause blueness and discomfort almost to suffocation.

If it escapes in a closed space, such as a garage, and the auto owner or mechanic if forced to inhale it, this sneaky, unsmelled, treacherous gas puts him to sleep and death occurs while the victim is comatose.

Whenever the amount of this product of incompletely burned gasoline exceeds one part in five hundred—one thimbleful or one cubic foot to 500 cubic feet—the person exposed to it will seldom live to tell of his experience.

The worst of it is, he never knows what has struck him down, because monoxide of carbon is a gas, sans odor, sans color, sans taste and sans feeling. The human race is not endowed with any sense that can perceive it or detect its presence before it is often too late. Only the scientist with his laboratory instruments is able to discover its unwelcome presence in time.

"First Aid" Helps.

Minor symptoms which are suspicious of the possible production of this gas, where gasolene escapes, are dizziness, blueness and violent and sudden "keeling over" into unconsciousness. Then it is almost too late even with the use of pulmotor or lung motor.

Unless the victim, upon the appearance of dizziness and blue lips, is carried immediately into fresh, warm air he will be past help. A few seconds' delay suffices to destroy all chance of recovery.

The moral of this is always to store your car and work around it in a well ventilated garage. Never use the engine to run electric motors, churns, feeders or what not unless there is every chance from open doors and windows to make more fresh air than the engine can generate of this "poison gas."

(Copy't. 1917, by Newspaper Feature Service.)

MOVIE ACTRESSES AND THEIR HAIR

Did it ever occur to you that every movie actress you have seen has lovely hair, while the most popular count their curls as their chief beauty? In fact, many are leading ladies just because of their attractive locks. Inquiry among them discloses the fact that they bring out all the natural beauty of their hair by careful shampooing, not with any soap or makeshift, but with a simple mixture by putting a teaspoonful of canthrox which (they get from the druggist) in a cup of hot water and applying this instead of soap. This full cup of shampoo liquid is enough so it is easy to apply it to all the hair instead of just the top of the head. After its use, the hair dries rapidly with uniform color. Dandruff, excess oil and dirt are dissolved and entirely disappear. The hair is so fluffy that it looks much heavier than it is, while its lustre and softness is delightful.—Advt.

"POMES" OF SPRING; VERSE AND WORSE

Arrival of New Season and Departure of Old Reported By Three Reporters.

Three hustling, bustling young reporters rushed into the office, banged open their desks, and with feverish haste wrote three separate pieces about spring. Here they are:

Spring is here! So they say. Sun is shining every day. Flowers are budding; grass turns green. City farmers on the scene. Overcoats and scarfs we doff. Windows open, coats come off. Typist lounging in her chair; baseball talk is in the air. Clerks are sleepy. Robins sing. "How d'ye know you're sure its spring? What's that red cart down the street—kids around for ten square feet? Looks like old John Christado selling hoki-poki-o. 'Course it's spring, you lazy drones. He's selling penny ice cream cones."

News Note—John Christado pushed the first ice cream cone wagon out in front of the Munsey building today and anchored.

Funeral services for King Winter, who is dying today, will be held at 11:38 tonight in Washington, D. C., and elsewhere in the Eastern time zone. Interment will be in space, the Rev. Father Time officiating.

There will be no black veils at the funeral, nor is it expected that any tears will be shed, for out of the yawning grave which is to hold King Winter will step Princess Spring, smiling and joyful, and Washington will be so busy making her welcome that the deceased King will be hastily buried and forgotten.

According to officials of the Naval Observatory, who have charge of the funeral arrangements, the Princess will arrive at 11:38 tonight, just as the old King breathes his last. She will fly swiftly through the city astride South Wind, and will whisper to sleeping children, bringing them dreams of budding flowers and warm sunshine and singing birds. Princess Spring will remain in Washington until the 21st day of June.

Real spring weather is promised Washington tomorrow. Forecaster E. H. Bowie of the Weather Bureau said today that indications point to mild, partly overcast weather, with a possibility of an "April" shower. No cold weather is in sight, it is stated.

Easter hats are in store windows.

The hurdy-gurdy has crept forth.

Lettuce is saleable at a nickel a throw.

B. V. D.'s are on exhibition in the store windows.

The sparrows are sparring in the treetops.

The swallows are swallowing in the back yards.

The amateur gardener is consecrating himself to the cause of labor.

The classy girl dresser is wearing "low-cuts."

Chopin, Beethoven's E flat minor sonata, the raucous cackle of the fresh-laid egg are heard in the land.

At about midnight tonight, according to the best authorities on the equinox, the twenty-first of March will arrive and Spring will be among us.

HEALTH QUESTIONS

Dr. Hirshberg Replies to Inquiries From Times Readers.

B. C.—What treatment do you advise for psoriasis?

This scaly, itchy, bleeding-point malady is to be treated internally as well as externally. If one diet and one salve does not cure, another must be tried. Eat no bread or meat, but live on a few fresh fruits, potatoes, salads, bran, crackers, and jelly. Drink lots of milk, pure olive oil, and distilled water.

Daily Reader—What will make my eyelashes grow long and dark?

Apply white vaseline to the eyelashes every night. Do this patiently and persistently.

G. D. L.—What can be done for hang nails?

Massage the edges of the cuticle with ammoniated mercury ointment and never cut the cuticle, but force it back with something blunt.

G. G. G.—Your query is of a personal nature and if yo uwill send a stamped, self-addressed envelope repeating same I will be glad to advise you.

Y. M. H. A. STARTS CAMPAIGN

Business Men Asked to Join Rolls of Association.

In preparation for a campaign to be started Monday by the Young Men's Hebrew Association to obtain 400 additional members in one week, more than 600 letters are being mailed out today to business and professional men. These will contain application blanks and invitations to the reception by the Y. M. and Y. W. H. A. to the executive committee of the Mid-Atlantic States Federation Sunday evening, March 25, at Pythian Temple.

A meeting will be held this evening to discuss details of the approaching campaign. Team captains have been named as follows: L. Cantor, B. S. Goldstein, C. Lesser, L. Rosenfeld, A. Shefferman, S. Shulman, and L. Spiegler.

SEEK MAN'S ASSAILANT

Police on Lookout for Actor Who Attacked Geologist.

The police today are on the lookout for a man who last night attacked J. Fred Hunter, a geologist, employed in the Geological Survey, and living at the Y. M. C. A.

Hunter says he was walking along Eighteenth street near M street northwest, shortly after 6 o'clock last night when he was approached by a white man accompanied by a woman.

The man, he states, said he was an actor, out of a job, and asked for money. Hunter refused, whereupon the man beat him over the head with an empty bottle and escaped before Hunter could summon aid. Hunter refused hospital treatment.

He has given a description of the man to the police, but states he cannot describe the woman.

CAN'T FIND DANDRUFF

Every bit of dandruff disappears after one or two applications of Danderine rubbed well into the scalp with the finger tips. Get a 25-cent bottle of Danderine at any drug store and save your hair. After a few applications you can't find a particle of dandruff or any falling hair, and the scalp will never itch.—Advt.

Even Cross, Sick Children Love Syrup of Figs

Look at tongue! If feverish bilious, constipated, take no chances.

"California Syrup of Figs" can't harm tender stomach, liver, bowels.

Don't scold your fretful, peevish child. See if tongue is coated; this is a sure sign its little stomach, liver and bowels are clogged with sour waste.

When listless, pale, feverish, full of cold, breath bad, throat sore, doesn't eat, sleep, or act naturally, has stomach ache, indigestion, diarrhoea, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the foul waste, the sour bile, and fermenting food passes out of the bowels, and you have a well and playful child again. Children love this harmless "fruit laxative," and mothers can rest easy after giving it, because it never fails to make their little "insides" clean and sweet.

Keep it handy, mother! A little given today saves a sick child tomorrow, but get the genuine. Ask your druggist for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly on the bottle. Remember, there are counterfeits sold here, so surely look and see that yours is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company." Hand back with contempt any other fig syrup.—Advt.

PIMPLY? WELL, DON'T BE!

People Notice It. Drive Them Off with Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets

A pimply face will not embarrass you much longer if you get a package of Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets. The skin should begin to clear after you have taken the tablets a few nights.

Cleanse the blood, the bowels and the liver with Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets, the successful substitute for calomel—there's never any sickness or pain after taking them.

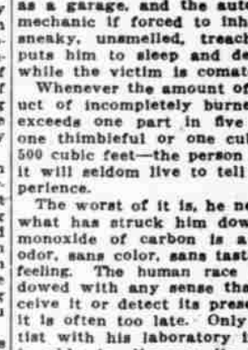
Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets do that which calomel does, and just as effectively, but their action is gentle and safe instead of severe and irritating.

No one who takes Olive Tablets is ever cursed with "a dark brown taste," a bad breath, a dull, listless, "no good" feeling, constipation, torpid liver, bad disposition or pimply face.

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets are a purely vegetable compound mixed with olive oil; you will know them by their olive color.

Dr. Edwards spent years among patients afflicted with liver and bowel complaints, and Olive Tablets are the immensely effective result.

Take one or two nightly for a week. See how much better you feel and look. 10c and 25c per box. All druggists.



Half of Coffee Is In Its Making.

Barrington Hall

is half of perfect coffee, the other half is

PUL-VO-DRIP

Pul-Vo-Drip is a new method of roasting, grinding and brewing. It gives you this splendid coffee at its best, as clear as wine, full flavored and delicious.

80 Cups for 40c

Pul-Vo-Drip Porcelain Pot Free

to users of our coffee. This scientific coffee making utensil is offered by grocers for a limited time at $1.00, and when you send us 50 tickets, one in each can of Pul-Vo-Drip Barrington Hall Coffee, we will refund the price paid for the pot.

Baker Importing Co., 116 Hudson Street, New York

Bill Told Jones and Jones Told Jack

and now all the chaps are coming for those smart crepe ties we're showing at 55c.

And it's not surprising—you can't keep good news from going the rounds. These four-in-hands are two and five-eighths inches wide and finished with a square end and satin slip band to match.

PRICE, 55c

A Shop of Individual Furnishings For Men

Thrift Club Checks With Cash Purchases.

Hecht & Co.

Seventh St. Near F

AMUSEMENTS

NATIONAL TONIGHT AT 8:20 Mats. Wed. & Sat. THE ONE AND ONLY ZIEGFELD FOLLIES

Nights, Orchestra, $1.50; Balcony, $2, $1.50; Gallery, 75c, 50c. Mat., Orchestra, $1; Balcony, $1, $1.50, $1; Gallery, 50c. Telephone orders suspended.

Next Week—SEATS THURSDAY KLAW & ERLANGER Present ELSIE FERGUSON in a Comedy By HULBERT FOOTNER Shirley Kaye

ELMENDORF THURSDAY AT 4:30 GARDEN OF ALLAH

March 29, Mexico. Seats selling, 25c, 50c, 75c and $1.00.

Last Concert This Season

TODAY 4:30 PHILADELPHIA ORCHESTRA

LEOPOLD STOKOWSKI, Conductor. Entire Russian Program.

Tickets, $2.50, $2.00, $1.50, $1.00, 75c. Office of T. Arthur Smith, 1306 G St.

National Theater Tuesday, March 27, 4:30. Seats now on sale at Mrs. Greene's concert bureau in Droop's, 13th & G. Mme. Samaroff and Kneisel Quartette.

BELASCO TONIGHT AT 8.20 50c TO $2.00

MAT. WED., 2:20—Best Seats, $1.00

NAZIMOVA

In a New American Play "'CEPTION SHOALS" By AUSTIN ADAMS.

Next Week—Seats Now. OLIVER MOROSCO Presents The Big Musical Farce SO LONG LETTY

With Charlotte Greenwood—The Original N. Y. Cast.

Masonic Auditorium, Wed. Aft., Mar. 21, 4:30. FREDERICK PALMER The Accredited American Correspondent, Will explain the BATTLE OF THE SOMME With the aid of French and British OFFICIAL MOTION PICTURES "A vivid portrayal."—Boston Herald. "Thrills the imagination.—Chicago Evening Post. "Most thrilling war pictures shown."—Baltimore News. Tickets, $1.50, $1, 50c. T. Arthur Smith, 1306 G.

B. F. KEITH'S TWO A DAY Mats., 25c; Eves., 25c to $1. "Fine Bill"—Post. MAUD LAMBERT & ERNEST BALL ELSA RYAN & CO., in "PEG FOR SHORT" CHAS. "CHIC" SALE. JAS. J. MORTON. Eight Other Fun Features. Next—McIntyre & Heath, &c.

POLI'S THEATER Tonight at 8:15 Matinee Tomorrow 2:15 Best Seats, 25c THE POPULAR POLI PLAYERS In Broadhurst's Latest N. Y. Success, RICH MAN, POOR MAN Next Week—"In Old Kentucky."

LOEW'S COLUMBIA Continuous. Morn., Aft., 10, 15 Cents. 10:30 A. M. to 11 P. M. Nights, 10, 15, 25 Cents. NOW PLAYING PAULINE FREDERICK in "SAPHO" Grand Pipe Organ. Symphony Orchestra.

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