

FINAL DRIVE IS ON TODAY FOR MILLION D.C. DOLLARS

Red Cross Activities Today

Today has been officially designated as "Give Some More" day. Campaign workers will continue efforts throughout the day and until midnight.

Washington today is seeing the final drive of the Red Cross mercy army to raise a million dollars for the Capital's contribution to the national war service fund.

With more than \$800,000 already officially reported, the various Red Cross teams and other soliciting agencies are throwing every ounce of reserve strength into the last day of the great drive, determined to hang up a new war record for Washington.

Nation Shows Over March: That one million dollars will be collected in the District by 5 o'clock this afternoon, or by midnight at the latest, was the belief confidently expressed by officials in charge of the campaign.

In the meantime the nation is exerting all power to push the total country-wide subscriptions to the highest possible point before the campaign ends. Early reports today showed a national subscription in excess of \$1,000,000.

It is estimated that \$45,000 was pledged in Washington yesterday in churches and at public meetings. The amount contributed by the Government departments.

The departments, it is stated, have a surprise in store which will probably be announced at the final rally tonight in Liberty Hut.

In all Protestant churches yesterday pastors launched appeals for Red Cross funds.

Collections were taken up a week ago in the Catholic churches.

Yesterday's activities were topped off by a mass meeting at the National Theater, where Henry F. Davidson made the first speech in Washington since he got back from France.

In urging a large over-subscription of the fund, Mr. Davidson said: "When we set \$100,000,000 as the nation's goal and fixed the quota of cities in accordance, we expected the campaign to begin in February. Because of the third Liberty loan we postponed the drive. There is need for more than \$100,000,000 now, but we did not raise the budget because we believed the American people themselves would raise it."

"At last, all of the forces of the entente, civilian and military, have found a way to get peace, which they so much desire. They are convinced that there is one and only one method, and they have approved and adopted that method, which is to fight. One hears no more talk of terms of peace, no talk of the liberation of Belgium, of Alsace-Lorraine and of indemnities. They are down to the real business, and they are going to stay there and let the terms be settled after they have won the fight."

In the audience were Secretary Lansing, Secretary McAdoo, Chief Justice White and Justice McReynolds, of the Supreme Court, and other high Government officials.

A memorial was read from thirty-three wounded soldiers who are convalescing in Walter Reed Hospital and who sent \$85 for the Red Cross. Justice Van Orsdel announced that the morning congregation at the Church of the Covenant had subscribed \$2,500, and that a fund started among the lawyers of the District was running into the thousands.

Miss Jeanette Rankin was the speaker at B. F. Keith's Theater. The response to her speech brought \$1,500.27, making the Keith total for the week \$21,132.66. At the Gayety Theater \$211 was raised at yesterday's performance, bringing the total to \$1,708.20.

DESERVES GOLD MEDAL FOR THIS Cincinnati authority tells how to dry up a corn so it lifts out.

Penny Ante

LADIES' NIGHT.

By Jean Knott

Registered U. S. Patent Office.



DEAR ME, EVERYTHING IS SO FRIGHTFULLY EXPENSIVE NOW-A-DAYS I'VE TOLD JOHN THAT I SIMPLY CAN'T GET ALONG ON MY ALLOWANCE

IT'S PERFECTLY DREADFUL THESE MEN EXPECT ONE TO RUN A HOUSEHOLD ON NOTHING NOW EDWARD IS POSITIVELY TERRIBLE ABOUT MONEY MATTERS, HE NEVER GIVES ME A CENT EXTRA WITHOUT A FUSS

WHADDA Y'SAY IF WE PLAY CARDS FOR A CHANGE?

THERE NOW DO YOU HEAR THAT? MRS. SHYME IS GOING TO GET A LARGER ALLOWANCE!! I DON'T SEE WHY I SHOULDN'T HAVE MORE MONEY

BAH! I KNEW IT - BUT THOSE GUYS NEVER WILL LISTEN TO ME

SAVE THAT UNTIL WE GET HOME

The Funniest Penny Ante of Them All in Next Sunday's Times.

Attractions at the Capital Theaters For This Week

"What Could the Poor Girl Do?" the latest of Mark Swann's plays, had its metropolitan premiere at Polite last night, and a large contingent of first-nighters went home smiling.

It is a farce in three acts, adapted from the French of Keroul and Barre, and there are laughs aplenty in it.

George Broadhurst, producer of the comedy, has gathered a company of ten, headed by Ernest Truex, and they handle the risqué situations that continuously crop up with deftness and facility.

Into the bridal chamber of a Deauville hotel wanders a young man under the influence of hypnosis. In the chamber is a dainty young bride of an hour whose husband has gone out in search of a missing bag.

When she discovers and thistles with a quick succession of superlatively dramatic scenes. The fidelity with which events that have become of international importance are reproduced in the play is due in part to the fact that Miss Jolivet actually participated in much that is now brought home to the public through the medium of an engaging celluloid. She herself is one of the few survivors of the Lusitania, the sinking of which forms one of the most harrowing episodes of the screen story.

The slaughter of innocent women and children by means of the torpedo is represented upon the screen with astonishing realism, thousands of people being utilized to give the effect of genuine catastrophe and mob panic.

Added interest is felt in this engagement by reason of the fact that the play is being presented on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday. Miss Jolivet will address Strand audiences in person on the many stirring events in which she has figured since the outbreak of the war.

Short reels complete the program as usual.

GARDEN. Earle Williams has never had a better role than that of Hugh Loring, in "The Seal of Silence," the Vitagraph Blue Ribbon feature in which he is pictured as the heir of the first of Moore's garden. The first of the first of this week.

Hugh Loring is a young, wealthy physician. Mrs. Loring is beautiful, and, irrefragably, in their home is Ruth Carden, coquette of the wife and irresponsible laboratory companion of the doctor. Loring's hobby is heredity, and his desire for a child is equaled only by his wife's aversion. Through a peculiar combination of circumstances, he is kept in ignorance of the birth of a child to his wife. It is entrusted to his wife's old nurse, who three years later relinquishes her charge. Ruth, who has kept the secret well, now apprises Loring of the presence, but not of the identity, of the boy. His immediate conclusion is that Ruth is the mother of the little chap, and it is only when the child is taken into the doctor's office and the devotion of the doctor has saved his life that he discovers hereditary had not told him—that the child is his own son.

The roles of Mrs. Loring and Ruth are taken by Miss Loring and Grace D'Armond.

On Wednesday and Thursday the chief attraction at the Garden will be "The Little Runaway," picturing Gladys Leslie in the name part.

KNICKERBOCKER. "Tyrant Fear," shown for the first times locally at Crandall's Knickerbocker yesterday, not only serves to mark the return of Dorothy Dalton to the type of role which was originally responsible for her popularity but also provides a picture of unusual attractiveness. Fascinating snow locations, actually taken in the heart of the California mountains, have provided the photographers with some particularly alluring "shots."

The central figure of the story is Allaine Grandet, married to Jules Grandet, a brutal trapper. The latter, angered at her fear and cold indifference, once readily accepts the offer of John Bernot that Allaine be the "new face" in the dance hall. There she meets Stanley Dime, a victim of misapprehension. Her influence crouches his dormant manhood, and he resolves to go back to his people and lead a new life. As it is about to depart, the body of "Tyrant Fear" is a brilliant display of the way in which the picture will again

hold the screen at the Knickerbocker tonight.

CRANDALL'S. "Rich Man, Poor Man," taken from the novel of the same name by Maximilian Foster and shown at Crandall's yesterday, and being repeated today, presents Marguerite Clark with a role that is well-adapted to her charming talents.

Miss Clark's role is that of Betty Wynand, a little slaver in a New York boarding house. Her sweet disposition and sunny nature win for her the love of all with whom she comes in contact, particularly Henry Mapleson, an elderly boarder. Desiring to find a way to make Betty happy, and knowing of the search of Beaton, a millionaire, for his lost niece, Mapleson cunningly forges papers, and in due time announces that Betty is the missing girl. Betty, entirely innocent of any knowledge of the plot, is then received into the Beaton family, where she soon brings about the softening of an old man's nature—a feat generally regarded as a miracle by those who knew him. In time it is discovered that Betty is not the heiress in blood, but Beaton makes her so in the picture and ends happily for all concerned.

SAVOY. Douglas Fairbanks runs true to form in "Mr. Fix-It," shown at Crandall's Savoy yesterday, for there was scarcely a moment in an hour and a quarter consumed in its showing when the majority of the audience was not in veritable paroxysms of laughter. He has the role of a humorous, kind samaritan, whose invariable answer to a difficult situation is that he "will fix it."

The story is set in England, then shifts to America when Mr. Fix-It endeavors to straighten out the love affairs of his best friend and takes his place in the family circle. In order to bring a little excitement into the house, he adopts an entire family of poor children. A gradual change comes over the entire house and every one's difficulties are straightened out by Fix-It's own—and it takes one of the children to settle things for him. The usual Fairbanks' stunts, together with some new ones, have much to do with the appeal of the picture. "Mr. Fix-It" will again be the chief attraction at the Savoy tonight.

CRANDALL'S APOLLO. Sardou's magnificent tragedy, "La Tosca," already famous as an opera, was seen in its third and newest form as a photoplay on the screen at Crandall's Apollo yesterday. It is again being shown there today. Pauline Frederick, who is pictured in the role originally written for Mme. Sarah Bernhardt, rises to the height of emotionalism in its portrayal. In writing the scenario the original story has been closely followed, and with the aid of the camera a much more detailed account of the tragedy is given than in either the stage or opera version. Floria La Tosca, a beautiful young operatic singer, goes to Baron Scarpia, the ruthless head of police, to intercede for her lover condemned to die. Attracted by the girl's beauty Scarpia bargains with her for her lover's life, assuring her that the firing squad will be provided with blank cartridges only. After making a woman's greatest sacrifice, La Tosca is converted into a tigress when she finds that Scarpia has really been executed, and she meets out punishment to Scarpia, then leaps over a parapet to her death.

AVENUE GRAND. A screen version of "The Reason Why," a novel of which Eleanor Glynn, famous English writer of "Three Weeks" and other sensational novels, is the author, was shown at Crandall's Avenue Grand yesterday. Clara Kimball Young is pictured in the chief role as a young Russian girl, the wife of a cruel prefect of police. The latter is finally murdered at the hands of an infuriated mob, and with her child, the wife flees to England. In her flight, she comes across the body of a woman who so strikingly resembles herself that, with the aid of papers she finds on the woman's body, she determines to impersonate the dead woman. The deception is maintained, but her husband is really being executed, and she is finally straightened out with the girl's full confession, a man whom she has come to love, and

D. C. MAN SAILS SEA OF FIRE TO SAVE AMERICANS

Dashing full speed into a sea of fire, reckoning not of the menace of a blazing munition ship to rescue thirty-four fellow-Americans trapped by flames when the American munition-carrier Florence H. was burned in a French port on the night of April 17, American destroyers more than upheld the heroic traditions of the United States navy.

And for his part in this daring exploit, Lieut. Howard R. Eccleston, U. S. N. R. F., whose home in this city is at the Halfour, Sixteenth and U streets northwest, has won a place on the scroll of fame.

Lieutenant Eccleston, one of the officers of a destroyer that so gallantly dashed into a variable hell to save American seamen, has won special commendation from Rear Admiral Wilson, together with fifty-six other officers and seamen who distinguished themselves in the rescue work.

Exciting, He Remarks. "We had an exciting time on the night of April 17."

This excerpt from a letter written by Lieutenant Eccleston to his sister, Miss L. Eccleston, remained a mystery to her until she read today of his part in the rescue. With characteristic modesty, that was his only mention of the daring exploit that won him praise from Admiral Wilson.

When the Florence H. burned "like a flashlight," she split open, covering the surface of the sea about her in the port with many boxes of powder, which burst into geyserlike fashes of flame and gas.

Survivors In Water. Through waters strewn with burning wreckage and exploding munitions, the American destroyers plunged, clearing the way for smaller boats to pick up the struggling survivors, who had been thrown into the water when the Florence H. foundered.

Lieutenant Eccleston is thirty years old, and was born in Baltimore. He spent nearly four years at Annapolis Naval Academy, and is a graduate of the National Law School of this city. Previous to enlisting in the Naval Reserve last June, Eccleston was an examiner in the Patent Office.

U. S. AVIATORS BRING DOWN THREE TO ONE

LONDON, May 27.—Reuter's correspondent at the front telegraphs: "The American airmen during the past five weeks have caused three times as many casualties as they themselves have suffered."

Swift & Company's sales of fresh beef in Washington, D. C. for the week ending Saturday, May 25, 1918, averaged 72.8 cents per pound.—Adv.

Naval Officer Who Played Hero's Part UPRISING AT ODESSA REPORTED IN GERMANY

LONDON, May 27.—A counter revolution has broken out at Odessa, Crimea, said an Amsterdam dispatch to the Times, quoting the German socialist newspaper Vorwarts at Berlin. The socialist junta at Odessa has been dissolved.

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Save Where You Can The Bieber-Kaufman Co. Inc. 901-9 8th St. S. E. "Down by the Navy Yard"

National and Local Meat Business The meat business of the country is conducted by various agencies— By small slaughter-houses in villages— By local Abattoirs or small Packing Houses in towns— both Using only a part of the local live stock supply and Furnishing only a part of the local demand for meat. These slaughtering and distributing agencies fill a well defined but necessarily restricted place in the distribution of the products of live stock. But only packers like Swift & Company, organized on a national scale, are able to undertake the service that is more vitally important, involving An Obligation to the Producer To purchase for spot cash all the live stock the producer may send to market for slaughter. An Obligation to the Consumer To make available to every consumer, everywhere, in season and out, the full supply and variety of meat products, of the highest standard that the market affords.

Don't wait for time to heal your skin— "Oh it will get well anyhow!" you say? Perhaps it will, and perhaps it won't. Maybe it will get worse instead. And think of the discomfort and embarrassment it causes you even now. Isn't it better to get rid of the trouble by using Resinol Ointment and Resinol Soap? Doctors have prescribed the Resinol treatment for over 20 years, so you need not hesitate to use it. Resinol usually stops itching instantly. Year Book of interesting and instructive facts sent on request Address Swift & Company, Union Stock Yards, Chicago, Illinois. Swift & Company, U. S. A. Local Branch, 10-14 Center Market, Washington, D. C.