

## W. S. S. CARNIVAL IS POSTPONED TILL TOMORROW

A last-moment "fitch" in the arrangements for the motion picture carnival for the benefit of the War Savings Stamps drive, originally scheduled for tonight at the Central High School Auditorium, has made it necessary to change the date and place to 11 o'clock tomorrow morning at B. F. Keith's Theater. Tickets of admission are obtainable by the purchase of one or more War Savings Stamps through any of the theaters participating in the plans.

The feature will be the first public showing of the propaganda film, "The Spreading Evil," which was exhibited privately several days ago before General Gorgas, Major Snow, Major Woodley, and other prominent officials connected with the army and navy medical staffs. Presented in highly dramatic form, it has to do with events in Germany and the United States, both before and during the war, and is marked by many thrills, including the sinking of a

German submarine. A noteworthy cast of players, including Howard Davies and Carolyn Wagner, appear in the leading roles. Music will be furnished by a detachment from the Marine Band.

Roland S. Robbins, of the committee on theatrical activities, has charge of the affair. The theaters participating are the Belasco, National, Polka, Columbia, B. F. Keith's, Cosmos, Strand, Garden, Knickerbocker, Savoy, American, Avenue Grand, and Apollo.

In observance of "National Thrift Day," so designated by a proclamation of President Wilson, citizens of the District have been called upon by Director D. J. Callahan, of the local War Savings Committee, to assemble tomorrow night at one of the designated points in the city for a rally which will mark the closing of the two weeks' drive. The list of the meeting places, which will be announced in full tomorrow, includes the following points: Public Library, Seventh and K streets northwest; Public Library, Takoma Park, D. C.; Brightwood Public School, John Dixon Home, Petworth Public School, Wilson Normal School, Bethany Baptist Church, Second street and Rhode Island avenue northwest; Masonic Hall, Brookland, D. C.; Northeast Savings Bank, Fourteenth and H streets northeast.

Colored citizens will assemble at the following points: Howard Theater, T street, near Seventh northwest; Sixteenth and Lewis street northwest; Zion Baptist Church, F street, between Third and Four-and-a-half street, southeast; Mount Vernon M. E. Church, Capital avenue, Ivy City; Berna Center, Anacostia.

## FIFTY ITALIAN SAILORS BEING FETED BY CITY

As emissaries from their country to cement the bonds of friendship between Italy and the United States, fifty Italian sailors reached Washington this morning and are being entertained by the heads of the nation this afternoon.

The sailors, from the crew of the Italian warship *Diote*, reached Washington by the W. B. & A. this morning and were taken by auto to the navy yard, where they were entertained at luncheon. The men have been sent here on a mission similar to that of the *Blue Devils* of France, and the Government will spare no pains to show them courtesy commensurate with the importance of the mission.

Est potatoes instead of bread. Potatoes are cheaper than bread and just as nourishing.

## John D. Marine Lives Up to His Name; Now Belongs to Marines

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., June 26.—Marine is a marine! That sounds foolish, doesn't it, but it's true in this case more than any other. Most marines live up to their title, but this one has a big start on the rest of the marines.

For his name is John D. Marine! He is from Philadelphia, and declared when applying for enlistment with Capt. S. A. W. Patterson here that he couldn't think of enlisting in any other branch of the service than the marines.

"I must live up to my name, you know," he said.

## U. S. SCHOONER LOST IN RIO JANEIRO HARBOR

Loss in the harbor of Rio Janeiro of the American schooner, *James W. Paul, Jr.*, was reported in a dispatch to the State Department from the Brazilian capital today. All on board were saved except the cook and the infant daughter of the master of the vessel, named *Jardussen*.

## SIX ARE INJURED IN AUTOMOBILE AND OTHER ACCIDENTS

Six persons today are suffering injuries received in street accidents last night.

Lebrecht F. von Wimpffen, seventy-four years old, 1336 Harvard street northwest, was painfully hurt about the head when knocked down by a car of the Capital Traction Company at Fourteenth and Girard streets northwest. He was taken to the Garfield Hospital, and after his injuries were dressed went home.

Thrown from his bicycle while riding on Pennsylvania avenue, near Twelfth street northwest, when it was struck by an automobile operated by Paul L. Snowden, 1833 Q street northwest, Jack D. Goldsmith, forty years old, 924 D street northwest, was hurt about the head. He was removed in the automobile to the Emergency Hospital.

**Declined Hospital Treatment.**

While crossing Seventeenth and H streets northwest last night, L. R. Francis, 1778 Lanier place northwest, was struck by an automobile owned by Major Reginald S. Hildreth-Koper, U. S. A., 1707 New Hampshire avenue northwest, and operated by Samuel Brown, 1505 Seventh street northwest. He declined hospital treatment, and went to his home.

Miss Virginia B. Perkinson, a teacher at the Jackson School, who lives at 3103 Mount Pleasant street northwest, was badly bruised about the arms and body when knocked down by an automobile at Sixteenth and Irving streets northwest. The operator of the automobile did not stop and today is being sought by the police. Miss Perkinson was treated by Dr. Robert W. Frischkorn, 1242 Newton street northeast.

While riding a motorcycle at Sherman avenue and Colorado road northwest last night, George Lloyd Dickerson, colored, twenty-one years old, 2526 Sixth street northwest, was struck by an autotruck of the United States Storage Company, 418 Tenth street northwest, operated by George W. Brockett, 1511 Marion street northwest, and thrown to the ground, breaking his right knee cap. He was taken to the Garfield Hospital.

**Auto Struck by Car.**

An automobile operated by John R. Knight and owned by the Ryan Auto Service Company was damaged last night when struck by a car of the Capital Traction Company.

A car of the Washington Railway and Electric Company collided with a horse and wagon driven by Benjamin Johnson, of Collesville, Md., at Georgia avenue and Barry place northwest last night. The horse was injured and the wagon wrecked.

Slight damage was caused to a wagon owned by J. E. Dyer, 2216 M street northwest last night when it was struck by a car of the Capital Traction Company at Thirty-third and M streets northwest.

Private William Koscher, United States Engineer Corps, of Camp Meigs, Florida avenue, had a narrow escape from being crushed to death early today when an army auto truck, being towed on Good Hope road, Anacostia, became unmanageable and crashed into a telegraph pole. The machine toppled ten feet down an embankment. Koscher was at the wheel, steering the truck, while Corp. Joseph Spencer was operating the machine towing the truck. Spencer was also thrown down the embankment, but received only slight injuries.

## ARMY IS IN NEED OF TRAINED NURSES

"The actual number of trained nurses at present is far below full strength, and every young woman who feels the urge to enlist would be doing a brave thing and would be performing a much-needed service for her country," said Surgeon General William C. Gorgas to ten young women graduates of the Garfield Hospital at its graduation exercises last night.

General Gorgas said that it was the endeavor of the medical department to furnish one nurse to each ten beds in the hospitals overseas. Supplementing this with the fact that one bed for every four men in the army will be furnished, according to present plans, the speaker emphasized the need of nurses in the army rather than serving as children's nurses and doing lighter duties not absolutely necessary for civilians.

Dr. Frank Leach, of the hospital staff, presented the diplomas. Mrs. Newton D. Baker sang. The benediction was pronounced by the Rev. Wallace Ladcliffe. The graduates were Elsie M. Judd, Edith M. McDermott, Gertrude Lyle Sheaffer, Leola Zink, E. Janette White, Sarah M. Forney, Esther E. Cherry, Mary E. Green, Ella S. Nell, Cleo D. Krause.

## SOLDIERS HONOR-GUESTS AT SOUTHERNERS' DANCE

Men and officers of the army, navy, and the marine corps who have returned to this country from duty "over there," and visiting allied soldiers and officers in this country, have been invited to attend an informal reception and dance at the Washington Hotel tomorrow night by the Southern Society of Washington.

Secretary of War Baker, Secretary of the Navy Daniels, and members of war missions in this city are expected to attend.

After a brief business meeting, at which a new president will be elected to succeed C. C. Callahan, who has served the maximum time allowed, the reception will begin. Camp Meade Glee Club, of 100 voices, will furnish the music. Dancing will follow the reception. Men at Walter Reed Hospital who are able to attend have been invited.

**JURY EXONERATES DRIVER.**

A coroner's jury which yesterday investigated the death of Margaret Saulsbury, six-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William E. Saulsbury, 832 North Carolina avenue, who died at Casualty Hospital from injuries incurred when she was struck by an automobile, exonerated John Alfred Nelson, operator of the machine.

# SOMETHING NEW!



4 AND 20 FAGS

20 Cents

John Bull says—  
"They are bully!"

## "FAGS"

By Corporal Jack Turner

*What tobacco really means to a soldier has been voiced in more poetry—good, bad and indifferent, but always heart-felt—than almost any other subject of the war. Here is a poem from the British army which became so popular abroad that it has been reprinted and widely distributed.*

When the cold is making ice cream of the marrow of your bones,  
When you're shaking like a jelly and your feet are dead as stones,  
When your clothes and boots and blankets, and your rifle and your kit,  
Are soaked from Hell to Breakfast, and the dugout where you sit  
Is leaking like a basket, and upon the muddy floor  
The water lies in filthy pools, six inches deep or more;  
Tho' life seems cold and miserable and all the world is wet,  
You'll always get thro' somehow if you've got a cigarette.

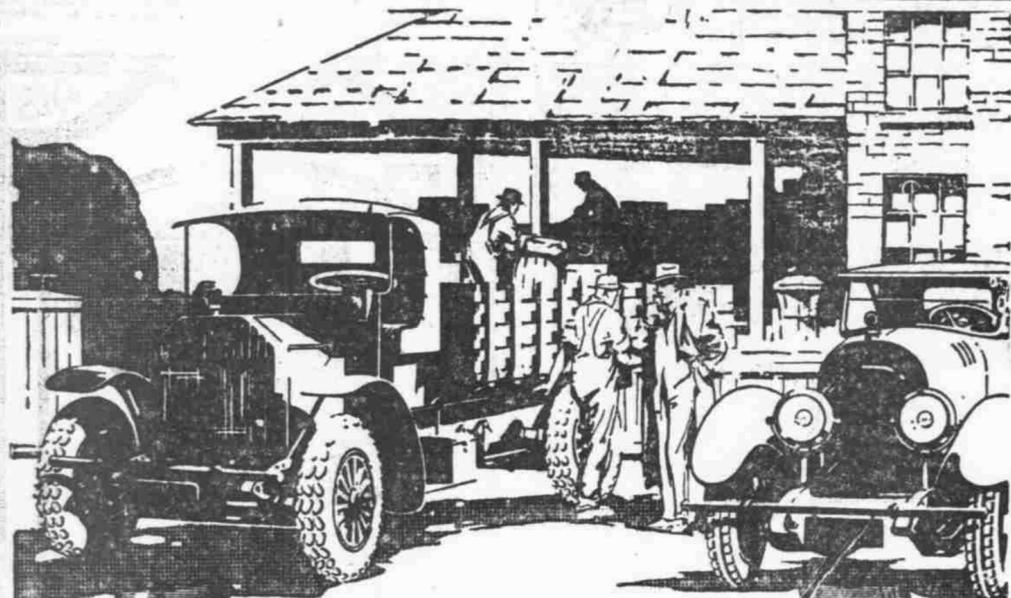
When you're lying in a listening post 'way out beyond the wire,  
While a blasted Hun, behind a gun, is doing rapid fire;  
When the bullets whine above your head, and sputter on the ground,  
When your eyes are strained for every move, your ears for every sound—  
You'd bet your life a Hun patrol is prowling somewhere near;  
A shiver runs along your spine that's very much like fear;  
You'll stick it to the finish—but, I'll make a little bet,  
You'd feel a whole lot better if you had a cigarette.

When Fritz is starting something and his guns are on the bust,  
When the parapet goes up in chunks, and settles down in dust,  
When the roly-poly "rum-jar" comes a wabbling thro' the air,  
'Til it lands upon a dugout—and the dugout isn't there;  
When the air is full of dust, and smoke, and scraps of steel, and noise,  
And you think you're booked for golden crowns and other Heavenly joys,  
When your nerves are all a-tremble, and your brain is all a-fret—  
It isn't half so hopeless if you've got a cigarette.

When you're waiting for the whistle and your foot is on the step,  
You bluff yourself, it's lots of fun, and all the time you're hep  
To the fact that you may stop one 'fore you've gone a dozen feet,  
And you wonder what it feels like, and your thoughts are far from sweet;  
Then you think about a little grave, with R. I. P. on top,  
An I you know you've got to go across—altho' you'd like to stop;  
When your backbone's limp as water, and you're bathed in icy sweat,  
Why, you'll feel a lot more cheerful if you puff your cigarette.

Then, when you stop a good one, and the stretcher bearers come  
And patch you up with strings, and splints, and bandages, and gum;  
When you think you've got a million wounds and fifty thousand breaks,  
And your body's just a blasted sack packed full of pains and aches;  
Then you feel you've reached the finish, and you're sure your number's up,  
And you feel as weak as Belgian beer, and helpless as a pup—  
But you know that you're not down and out, that life's worth living yet,  
When some old war-wise Red Cross guy slips you a cigarette.

P. Lorillard Co.



## Use Good Tires

Use them not only for your own convenience and satisfaction,  
—but as a duty you owe the national cause.

Supreme service is needed. Men and cars must give the best that's in them.

Time lost through tire troubles cannot be replaced.

So pay especial attention to your tires.

United States Tires will last longest and carry you farthest at least cost.

They will enable you to make the most of your car—now, when it is more than ever a vital war-time necessity.

United States Tires sum up the creed of the day. Thrift dictates their purchase.

There is a United States Tire to meet every individual need.

'Royal Cord', 'Nobby', 'Chain', 'Usco', and 'Plain' for passenger cars. 'Nobby Cord' and Solid Truck Tire for commercial vehicles.

Our nearest Sales and Service Depot dealer will gladly aid you in selecting the right ones for your use.

United States Tires are Good Tires

'Nobby Cord' for Trucks

'Royal Cord' for Passenger Cars



Washington Branch—1303 H Street N. W.

# The Military Smoke