APOLOGIES TO K. C. B.

Ye Springtime Gossip
By A. B. C.

TODAY'S THE
* * *
LAST SUNDAY in March
* * *
AND THE beginning
* * *
OF THE Daylight-
* * *
SAVING SCHEDULE.
* * *
DON'T FORGET
* * *
TO SET your clock!
* * *
GEE!
* * *
AIN'T IT great!
* * *
THERE'S JUST one thing's
* * *
GOT ME puzzled.
* * *
DRAW UP close
* * *
WHILE I whisper
* * *
IN YOUR ear—
* * *
"WON'T IT be
* * *
ONE AWFUL job
* * *
CHANGING THE
* * *
HANDS OF the clock
* * *
ON ALL the
* * *
SILK-CLOCKED Hosiery?
* * *
HA! HA! HA!
* * *
WAIT TILL
* * *
ABE KABIBBLE
* * *
"LAMPS" THAT one.

I THANK YOU
X. Y. Z.

$148,688 USED BY FOOD HEADS IN FEBRUARY

Exclusive of Sums Taken Out of $50,000,000 for Grain Corporation.

The itemized accounts of the Food Administration, filed with the Senate and House yesterday, show that the total disbursements out of the Congressional appropriation for the month of February are $148,688 on account of the Food Administration. They also show that out of the $50,000,000 invested by Uncle Sam in the grain corporation for the purchase and sale of wheat, flour, beans, etc. for the allies, the government and others, were $105,922 for general expenses; $137,749 for storage and insurance. These expenses, however, are covered by the Grain Corporation on the small differential charged between purchase and sale, so that Uncle Sam loses nothing in the operation.

The total disbursements of the Food Administration since its foundation on August 10, 1917, to February 28, has been for salaries and expense under the Congressional appropriation, $659,624.

The total disbursements on the conservation program provided by the President out of Presidential funds were $743,605 since August 10, when the food act was passed, and $294,108 prior to that date.

The total disbursements of the Food Administration outside of the $50,000,000 invested in the Grain Corporation has, therefore, been $1,697,337.

The foregoing includes Federal expenses of the forty-eight different State administrators, the District of Columbia, Alaska, Hawaii and Porto Rico, and some 3,000 city and county administrators.

The Food Administration has three thousand volunteers giving the majority of their time to the work, and 2,340 paid officials. The expenditure, therefore, up to date, amounts to less than $320 per person actively at work for the Food Administration.

OPERATIC SINGERS WILL GIVE CONCERT

San Carlo Company Appears Tonight in Varied Program.

As a fitting and delightful close to a most successful week of opera in Washington, Impresario Fortune Gallo, of the San Carlo Grand Opera Company, has arranged for a superb program in the form of a grand operatic concert to be given at the Belasco Theater this evening, wherein all principals of the organization, complete orchestra and chorus will participate.

The affair will be upon the same order as those excellent performances heard at the Metropolitan Opera House, New York, each Sunday evening during the opera season in the Metropolis. The entire membership of the San Carlo company will be brought forward upon this occasion. The program:

PART I.

Overture, "Barber of Seville," Rossini, orchestra; prayer from "Cavalleria Rusticana," Mascagni, Mlle. Luisa Darclee and chorus; "M'Appari" ("Like a Dream"), from "Martha," Flotow, Signor Giuseppe Agostini; "Ah Fors e Lui" ("The One of Whom I Dreamed"), from "Traviata," Verdi, Mme. Edvige Vaccari; Toreador, from "Carmen," Bizet, Mons. Giuseppe Royer and chorus; "Nile Scene" (en-III Act), from "Aida," Verdi, Mlle Luisa Darclee, Messrs. Salazar, Royer and Cervi.

PART II.

Act II, "Tales of Hoffman" (with the Barcarolle), Offenbach, Mmes. De Mette and Darclee and Messrs. Ingar and Antola; Intermezzo from "The Jewels of the Madonna" and "Dance of the Hours" from "La Gioconda," W. W. Ferrari, orchestra; Prologo (Prologue) from "I Pagliacci," Leoncavallo, Signor Angelo Antola; Aria from "Samson et Delilah," Saint-Saens, Miss Stella de Mette; Basso Aria from the opera "Salvator Rosa," Gomez, Signor Pietro de Biasi; Sextet from "Lucia di Lammermoor," Donizetti, Mmes. Vaccari and Homer, and Messrs. Agostini, Antola, Rossini and Cervi. Musical director, Carlo Peroni.

Elephant Swallows $800 Thrift Stamps

New York, March 30.—Jennie, the Hippodrome elephant, is worth $800 more than she was a day ago. For ballyhoo purposes she was lent yesterday to the war savings committee that was trying to sell "baby bonds" on a Broadway corner.

While standing there in the thick of the crowd Jennie reached out her trunk and gathered in over $800 worth of war thrift stamps that were on a tray, and promptly devoured them.

U. S. BOYS SHOWN FIGHTING IN EUROPE

New Official Films Taken with Troops to Be Exhibited.

Motion pictures showing the American troops in action will be given at the Washington Theater, Eighteenth and U streets northwest, today, tomorrow and Tuesday, for the benefit of the summer camp of the clerks of the general staff of the army.

These exhibitions are given under the auspices of the Army War College Club, and special permission had to be secured from the general staff before they could be released to the public. The reels have been carefully kept in the safe at the War College, and it was not intended to have them exhibited except to the members of the general staff.

Several reels will show the American troops in their varfous progress from the training camps in this country to the actual front line trenches in France; thrilling scenes of actual engagements on the battle fields are said to surpass any films of this nature that have yet been shown in this country.

In addition to the pictures taken of the American troops in action, which will be exhibited, through the courtesy of the British war college office a number of "over the top" pictures taken by Brtish official photographers in the height of the most exciting battles, will be shown.

The admission fees will be 20c for adults, and 10c for children, and there will be no war tax.

The time of the exhibition on Sunday will be from 3 p. m., until 11 p. m., on Monday and Tuesday from 7 p. m. until 11 p. m.

WEATHER CONDITIONS.

District of Columbia: Fair and moderately warm Sunday and Monday; gentle to moderate south winds.

Maryland: Fair, warmer Sunday; Monday fair; gentle to moderate south winds.

Virginia: Fair Sunday, warmer near the coast; Monday fair; moderate south winds.

LOCAL TEMPERATURES.

Midnight, 44; 2 a. m., 41; 4 a. m., 40; 6 a. m., 37; 8 a. m., 41; 10 a. m., 51; 12 noon, 62; 2 p. m., 64; 4 p. m., 67; 6 p. m., 64; 8 p. m., 58; 10 p. m., 54. Highest, 68; lowest, 36. Relative humidity—8 a. m., 70; 2 p. m., 25; 8 p. m., 40. Rainfall (8 p. m. to 8 p. m.), none; hours of sunshine, 11.5; per cent of possible sunshine, 91.

Departures—Accumulated excess or deficiency of temperature since January 1, 1918, −51; excess or deficiency of temperature since March 1, 1918, +171; accumulated excess or deficiency of precipitation since January 1, 1918, −0.22; excess or deficiency of precipitation since March 1, 1918, +1.45. Temperature same date last year, highest, 60; lowest, 40.

TEMPERATURE IN OTHER CITIES.

	Highest today.	Lowest last night.	8 p. m.	Rainfall.
Boston, Mass	64	34	54	....
Buffalo, N. Y	42	30	42	....
Chicago, Ill	64	42	62	....
Davenport, Iowa	66	38	62	....
Denver, Col	68	34	64	....
Indianapolis, Ind	66	40	62	....
Kansas City, Mo	70	44	66	....
Los Angeles, Cal	88	62	80	....
Memphis, Tenn	66	38	64	....
New Orleans, La	74	62	68	.13
New York, N. Y	60	34	46	....
Portland, Ore	64	48	62	....
Salt Lake City, Utah	62	40	62	....

TIDE TABLES.

(Compiled by the United States Coast and Geodetic Survey.)

Today—Low tide, 4:29 a. m. and 5:19 p. m.; high tide, 10:25 a. m. and 10:49 p. m.

CONDITION OF THE WATER.

Temperature and condition of water yesterday: Great Falls—Temperature, 46; condition, misty. Dalecarlia reservoir—Temperature, 46; condition at north connection, cloudy; condition at south connection, very cloudy. Georgetown distributing reservoir—Temperature, 50; condition at influent gatehouse, cloudy; condition at effluent gatehouse, cloudy.

Automobile lamps must be lighted by 7 p. m.

SWEENEY WILL HAVE WORLD'S BIGGEST HOTEL

Noted Boniface Plans to Open Commodore with Innovations.

It is doubtful if there is an active hotel man in the United States who has more friends and acquaintances than George W. Sweeney, of New York, who was in Washington last week attending a national food conference.

Twenty years ago he was the real boniface of the popular Hotel Victoria, of New York, then the rendezvous of wealth and fashion. The very best people, using the term as indicating men and women of real accomplishment, made the Victoria their New York home. The large hotels farther up town made inroads, but as the business prospered, so did George Sweeney. He is now managing director of the Ansonia, and also of the Hotel Kimball, at Springfield; but his chief concern just now is to get the new Commodore ready for occupancy by next fall.

GEORGE W. SWEENEY.

The Commodore will be the world's most commodious hostelry. With accommodation for thousands, with a service that will be unequaled, with furnishings that will challenge the admiration of all, with a central location in the heart of things doing, it will be the meeting place of the millions who go to New York.

Big Shopper.

Mr. Sweeney has been termed "the greatest shopper in the world," and his excellent taste for fine furnishings and appropriate settings is only equalled by his rare ability to buy. For instance, one order for silver alone was for 160,000 pieces, and totalled over $250,000.

Complete equipment to accommodate and serve 4,000 persons in one day has been installed. The laundry will turn out 75,000 pieces of flat work daily, and there will be over 1,250,000 pieces of linen necessary. Other figures that astonish are 86,000 yards of carpet; a telephone equipment with 200 trunk lines and fifty operators.

Picture to yourself a hotel with 2,000 rooms, every one with a bath. "Two and a half for a room and a bath" will be the commodore slogan. The ball room, the largest in the world, will when used for a banquet seat 2,200 persons. Every floor will have its own clerk. There will be running ice water in every room, and the temperature of the rooms will be regulated by the guest—and a thermometer.

Patience and Tact.

It takes a man of patience and tact and rare ability to run a big hotel nowadays. These qualifications are Mr. Sweeney's, but his greatest talent is an ability to select subordinates. Courtesy and efficiency are Sweeney slogans. He has installed in New York a welfare department which will have charge of all research work incidental to securing the service of the best available help.

This system is as rigid as regards bell hops as it is in the employment of managers and chief clerks. Each is selected after a thorough investigation into his or her character. Paying the highest wages, Mr. Sweeney demands the highest service possible.

During his visit to Washington, Mr. Sweeney studied systems inaugurated in the larger Washington hotels which have been overrun with business since the war began.

Civil Service Seeking 2,500 Char Women

Twenty-five hundred forms will be distributed to applicants for appointment as charwomen in Washington by the Civil Service Commission tomorrow, the commission announced yesterday.

Applicants should call at the office of the commission, 1724 F street northwest, and all applications must be filed before the close of business on April 15, the commission stated.

Fresh-cut Spring Flowers.

Finest home-grown specimens—the long-lasting kind—at Gude's, 1214 F.—Adv.

LOCAL MENTION.

Electric Irons and Toasters.

Electric Webster, 719 9th St. N. W.

City Tenants' Protective League—City Tenants who have been asked to pay higher rental, or given 30 days' notice to vacate, would do well to join without delay. For particulars, phone Franklin 2821, or call or address: City Tenants' Protective League, Room 207, Union Savings Bank Building.

HERALD'S SUNDAY SERMON.

The following Easter sermon was written especially for The Washington Herald by the Rev. John E. Briggs, pastor of the Fifth Baptist Church.

Text—"Blessed be the Lord my strength, which teacheth my hands to war and my fingers to fight."—Ps. 144:1.

Christianity and War.

By REV. JOHN E. BRIGGS.

Christianity and War! There is much confusion concerning it in the public mind. Therefore every Christian should study the matter in the light of the Bible teachings, and should have clear conceptions and definite convictions concerning it.

Christianity and war. Not Christianity and any particular war, be it revolutionary, civil or pan-European, but war as a tribunal for the settlement of disputes and as a means of working out moral purposes and securing moral ends.

What shall we say of war? Is it right? Is it necessary? Is it Christian? Or is it everywhere unnecessary, un-Christian and wrong? The world gives a divided answer.

Jesus came not primarily to build up a state, but to create a new disposition in the hearts of men out of which future states should come.

Jesus said to Pilate: "My kingdom is not of this world. To this end was I born into the world that I should bear witness to the truth." Jesus was a teacher, not a state official. Men who follow Jesus must give up the savage principle of retaliation. They must forgive their enemies and obey the golden law of love.

But is this the law of states? States also must come under the law of love, but may not love sometimes employ force? Must a community do away with all of their processes and compulsions of government? Must a state go unarmed and submit to every injustice which its own citizens or foreigners inflict?

Jesus never discussed that question and so we are left for guidance to an enlightened Christian conscience.

Is it right to secure order and justice in Washington? What makes Washington a desirable place for decent people? Schools and church do, you say. Well, they help, but are not alone sufficient.

We need schools and churches plus public opinion and police force. As things are now we could not live without policemen. Insane men, brutalized men, defective men, ruffians and desperadoes come here and these men would be kept from outrage and violence only by the iron hand of the law.

Take the police force from here and we would have pandemonium in twenty-four hours. What is a policeman but a soldier? His value lies in the fact that he is armed. Wherever he goes he carries a club and a gun. The club is made inconspicuous but it is a club—heavy enough to crack a man's skull. The gun, though shortened and carried in his pocket is a gun just the same and a gun that can kill.

Let the word go out that there are no policemen in Washington and what would happen in twenty-four hours? The Treasury would be robbed, banks broken into and safety vaults rifled. The seven thousand policemen of New York are an army. Without policemen teachers and preachers could not do their work.

Under the present stage of development and progress they seem to be as necessary as teachers and preachers.

But in more places than in the city policemen are needed. The State and the United States possess the right of self defense. This government must protect her citizens wherever they are. In large cities or in small ones. In villages, cross roads and isolated farm houses. All of these must be protected by the State. The lives of men, women and children and their property must not be left to the mercy of rioters and mobs.

We must have State policemen. A body of men under command of the government, everyone of whom is trained to shoot and capable of using steel in putting down frenzied mobs.

If the State must protect itself so must the nation. Not one locality must be unguarded nor one citizen left exposed. In other words the nation must have policemen.

A body of national policemen are known as a standing army. Instead of calling them "policemen" we call them "regulars." I don't see how we can say that a standing army is a libel upon our civilization unless we are ready to say the same of policemen.

Why should not a nation as well as a home or a city protect itself? We lock our windows and doors over night to keep out those who would rob or kill us. Should not a nation lock its doors?

Every harbor is a door and every fort is a door, each one of which should be locked.

The police force of the sea is the navy. Instead of stationing a man on so many blocks on the sea it is necessary to place them in groups, the patform on which they stand being the batteship. The revolver of the policeman on his beat is lengthened until it becomes a mighty cannon carrying a 16-inch ball.

If the State has a right to make war on a mob or to quell a riot then the nation has a right to strike another nation who tramples under her feet the rights of humanity and defies the eternal principles of justice.

I am a disciple of peace, an advocate of peace, but peace with honor rather than peace at any price. Militarism is a running sore, an inexcusable blunder, an unspeakable crime and an unpardonable sin, of the so-called Christian world.

That nation does the most for men and for God which does the most to carry the world to the golden time when nations shall beat their swords into ploughshares and their spears into pruning hooks, and all have acknowledged that the Prince of Peace is the King of Kings and the Lord of Lords.

English Markets Get Small Meet Supply

The English markets reports, just received by the United States Food Administration, show the amount of home-grown meat of all kinds coming to the principal markets has averaged 55,000,000 pounds of meat per week since January 1, as against 227,000,000 pounds average for the same period of 1916.

The number of cattle coming to market has decreased 65 per cent, sheep 40 per cent, hogs 68 per cent, compared to the same period in 1916.

HOWARD—"ONE DAY."

The attraction at the Howard Theater this week will be "One Day," a sequel to "Three Weeks," which will be presented by the Quality Amusement Company with Cleo Desmond, Charlotte Freeman, Andrew Bishop, and other popular colored players in the leading roles. There will be matinees on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

The Woman Throws.

"Jedge, Ah seed two flatirons come sailin' at me. En Ah figgered dat dey was gwine to hit me right hard.

"Ah ducked 'em. Den dat woman, Lucilla Bass, she picks up an empty beer bottle and blams me in de eye wid it."

Lucilla had John Walker arrested, she said, for kicking her all over the kitchen.

John had come downstairs for his breakfast, with some bad whiskey under his belt, and started to talk.

Lucilla told him that she didn't care for any drunken talk.

And then John fired a chair at her, she said, but he was too drunk to throw straight.

The pair then got mixed and there was a lively scrap.

Lucilla called to a man upstairs to come to her rescue—but that guy believed in safety first and stayed where he was.

The girl's eye was blackened, her head cut and she was pretty well banged up.

"Ah tuk good care of dat woman," John explained to the court, "en dis is how she 'preciates wot Ah has done fo her."

There was nothing for the court to do but to fine John $35—and he didn't even have 35 cents.

Some Hard.

"How did this man break up your chair?" The court asked Carrie Munson, who was compaining against Howe Jackson.

"With his haid Jedge Tonner," answered Carrie.

"I don't see any marks on his old head," said the court. "I can't believe it was done that way."

"Dat's 'cause yo haid ain't as hard as his haid is," explained Carrie.

It was perfectly true that Howe had broken up a perfectly good instalment chair with no other implement than his "haid."

In the first place the chair was thrown at him by Carrie's brother.

Howe ducked—and then he rammed the chair like a billygoat.

"Dere yo are," he said when he smashed it, "no darn fool is gwine thow dat chair at me agin."

At first everyone thought that Howe had a hammer of an axe in his pocket—but he didn't.

There was not a mark on his "haid." But the witnesses were dead sure that the man used his toppiece to do the damage.

"Pay a fine of ten dollars," said the court.

Toby Nearly Gets Tubbed.

"Surfferin' cats, Jedge," said Toby Adams, when his wife, Annette, haled him into court for the forty-second time. "Hit sems lak Ah was bawn undah a streak ob hard luck.

"Every time Ah says ennything—ef Ah eben axes her fo MY own money—she jes' goes wild en lights into me."

It happens that Toby lit into his wife this time—and he almost put her in the hospital.

She asked him to go around to her mother's house and bring back a bundle of soiled clothes that she might wash them.

He balked at going and she chided him. And then the scrap started.

Toby picked up a piece of wood from behind the stove and Annette got it behind the ear.

She screamed for help and the neighbors ran in and got Toby under control once more.

Annette's mother arrived, too, and the two women went out and got a warrant.

"I am going to give you one more chance," said the court to Toby, "and if you are here again you will have to go to jail."

"Awright, Jedge," said Toby meekly, "Ah will let dat woman do ennything she wants ter do—'cept kill me." Bonds to keep the peace for him.

He Will Work Now.

Dr. Osler was wrong.

To look at Fred Watson, a 70-year-old man, one would never think he needed chloroforming at any time in his life.

Watson had been working steadily—until Washington went dry.

That is, he had no record—the police had never arrested him, until after November 1, 1917.

Just what whisky had to do with it can only be surmised.

Since that time Watson hasn't done a lick of work.

"I am just as strong as I was forty years ago, Judge," he told the court.

"But why don't you work, then?" demanded the court. "You seem to have no friends—you haven't any money?"

"Every place I go to look for a job," explained Watson, "they tell me I am too old; but, by gosh, I am strong."

"Well," said the court finally, "I will give you one more chance. Get a job and keep it—and stay away from here."

$40 Worth of Temper.

A wise man once said: "If you have a good temper, keep it. If you have a bad temper, don't lose it."

When Dan Forsythe, a flower peddler, tried to sell his wares the other day on Twelfth street he didn't have this advice in mind at all.

When a prospective customer refused to buy, Dan got hot in the collar. He used some very bad language—language not fit for the ladies in the place to hear.

He was put out. And then he dared the man to come outside and put him out again.

The man came out. Dan shied a flower pot at him and missed, but broke a plate-glass window next door.

Several more flower pots were thrown, but because Dan was a trifle pickled they did no harm.

A cop came along and hustled him to No. 1 precinct.

In the melee Dan had gotten cut over the eye and his shirt front looked like it had been painted red.

Forty dollars is a lot of money to pay for an exhibition of temper, but nevertheless that is what the court told Dan to shell out.