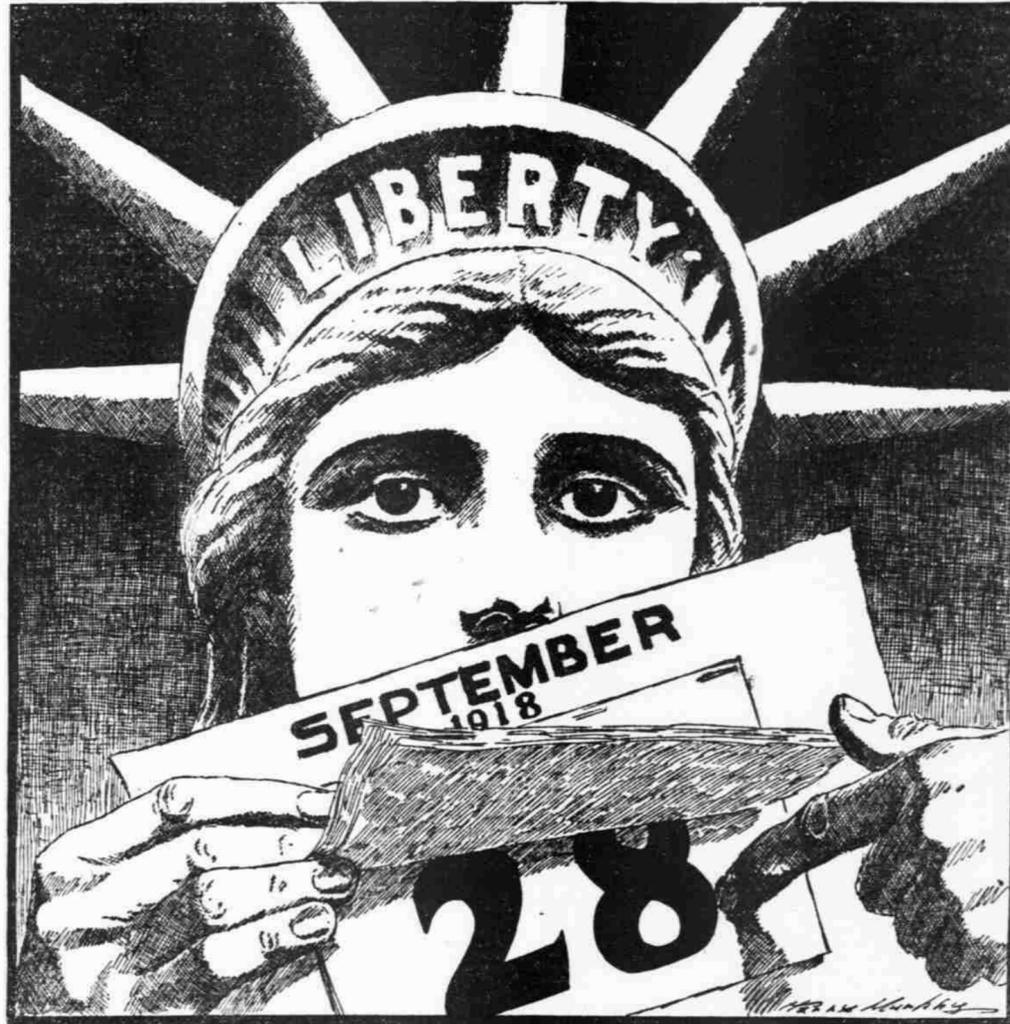


The Washington Times

THE NATIONAL DAILY  
Reg. U. S. Patent Office.  
ARTHUR BRISBANE, Editor and Owner  
EDGAR D. SHAW, Publisher  
Entered as second class matter at the Postoffice at Washington, D. C.  
Published Every Evening (including Sundays) by  
The Washington Times Company, Munsey Bldg., Pennsylvania Ave.  
Mail Subscriptions: 1 year (Inc. Sundays), \$7.50; 3 Months, \$1.95; 1 Month, 65c

I AM DEPENDING ON YOU



The Senate Wants to Know  
About Street Cars

Here Are a Few Bits of Information in Advance of the Formal Statement from the Utilities Commission.

By EARL GODWIN.

The Senate, I see, is again on the trail of the Public Utilities Commission.

The Senate finds the town is still overcrowded and that car service is poor and asks a lot of questions.

In advance of the formal reply of the Public Utilities Commission, may I not prepare the individual Senators and others for at least a part of the information I am sure the Public Utilities Commission will send to the Capitol?

As to whether the car companies have ordered any new cars let me say that fifty have been ordered by the Washington Railway and Electric Company and twenty by the Capital Traction Company.

These cars were originally promised to be delivered here by July 1; but July 1 came and went and there were no cars. The manufacturer laid the blame on the gentlemen who control the priorities in manufacturing and shipping things.

The priorities gentlemen would have waved the magic wand over the street cars for some town perhaps where there is shipbuilding going on, but for the city where the brains of the war are at work they seem to think walking is better than quick transportation.

The best promise we can get, I am told, is that perhaps some time in November those seventy cars will be here.

Will seventy cars be enough? That's a question I can't answer. However, I can state positively that the car companies will have trouble getting men enough to run these seventy extra cars. They will have more trouble than any one outside the street railway business realizes.

Perhaps the Senate will understand from the street car situation here that Washington is NOT getting the consideration from the Government that the main war shop should have and that some definite plan should be adopted to insure the comfort, convenience and speedy transportation of the thousands of men and women who are here to work toward the winning of the war.

Can You Write a Slogan for the Liberty Loan?

Send the Best One You Can Think of to The Times.

Everything is being made ready for the Fourth Liberty Loan.

A tremendous amount of work is being done, and the biggest men in the country are helping to do it.

No part of the job is being more carefully considered than the advertising which is going to help sell the bonds.

President Wilson has written a full-page advertisement, which will be the first one to appear in the papers of the country.

Other busy men have been asked to write slogans which may be used in the newspapers. Here are some that men you know have written:

The enemy is watching. The supreme moments of our struggle with Germany have now come.—By SECRETARY BAKER.

Dollars that fight.—By SENATOR LODGE.  
The army and navy will dig the Hun's grave, but—we must furnish the spade.—By BILLY SUNDAY.

Money makes the ship go.—By CHARLES M. SCHWAB.  
What do you mean "Afford"?—By GEORGE ADE.

Perhaps YOU can think of one short, snappy sentence that will help to sell bonds. If you can, write it and send it to The Times, and this newspaper will see that it gets to the proper authorities, with full credit to you.

Dogs Hoard Bones Because of Instinct

And Women Are Money Savers for the Same Reason.

It is unfortunate that most humorists who write about women are taken seriously.

When they make jokes about a wife's fondness for spending her husband's money on her personal adornment and hurrying with his salary to the nearest department store, the jokes pass into proverbs.

Many men who have failed through their own lack of business ability will pull long faces and tell you that they were ruined by their wife's extravagance.

And you, who have read jokes to that effect all your life, are likely to believe them, and to go home and discourse solemnly to your family about the dangerous and foolish vanity of women.

The fact is that women are FAR MORE SAVING AND ECONOMICAL THAN MEN.

Women who earn their own living, school teachers, shop girls, actresses, janitresses, dressmakers, washerwomen, live for ABOUT HALF WHAT IT WOULD COST A MAN IN THE SAME POSITION IN LIFE.

They may spend more money on their clothes, although that is doubtful. Women have a knack of dressing stylishly on very little money, and they take better care of what clothes they have than men do.

But even if they spend a large proportion of their incomes on their clothes, they make it up in other ways, either by denying themselves comforts, or cutting down the allowance they give themselves for meals.

Ask successful men how they saved their first hundred dollars, and they will tell you, if they are honest, that most of it was saved by their wives.

Go into any household that is managed in detail by the mother of the family, and you will find that it is managed economically, and that however small the allowance for household expenses may be, there is usually a balance at the end of the week.

There is a reason why woman is economical, and it goes a long way back into her history.

For centuries women never got any money into their hands, save a few pennies that were tossed to them by their lords and masters.

They were not wage earners, and so they were supposed to know nothing whatever of money matters.

The men made the money, and they spent it. The women stayed at home and took care of the children.

What little money did come to them they saved.

They hoarded it, just as a dog who gets a meal only now and then hoards the bones that he thinks he may require for tomorrow's dinner.

That was the only way in which they could ever have any money at all, by putting away a penny at a time, perhaps to get some coveted article of dress, but more likely to buy a present for use of their children.

The dog of today, which is as a rule under no necessity of going hungry, buries his extra bones with the same regularity that his great-great-grandfather buried his. His instinct tells him that some day he may need this store of food.

And the woman of today, although she may have all the money she wants for her present use, acts upon instinct and hoards her pennies, just as her grandmother did.

That is why the savings banks have so many women depositors, and the magazines that tell how married people saved for a house have so many letters from women. It is very fortunate for men that this is so.

When a man marries he may joke all he likes about having to pay milliners' and dressmakers' bills, but unless his wife is an exceptional woman HE SAVES MORE MONEY THAN HE DID BEFORE HE WAS MARRIED.

One reason for this is that he is compelled to provide

Beatrice Fairfax Writes of the Problems and Pitfalls of the War Workers Especially for Washington Women

WHY is it everyone's else problems seem easier of solution than our own? Is it that we get a better perspective on them, or because we know none of the people involved and our judgment is not warped by affection, prejudice, or other emotions? Before me is a letter from a Washington woman who has evidently done her best in regard to an impossible domestic situation. She and her husband are growing apart, her most unselfish efforts are disregarded, and while her husband is making excellent wages, she is unable to save a cent or buy the necessary clothes for herself or her children. Still none of the people concerned that the one solution of their difficulties lies in making up the home as it now exists, that two households instead of one would save what was once a happy marriage and develop in the others a sense of responsibility in which they seem now wholly lacking.

My correspondent says: I have been married nine years and have four children, the oldest is eight, the youngest a baby of five months. My husband's father and two younger brothers—both under draft age—have been living with us since they landed in this country. Making the Best of Wages. All of them have excellent "jobs" and are making the best of wages. When they first came they stopped with us as guests for three months; then, as they were all working, the three paid me thirty-five dollars a month for room, board, and washing. You can readily see, at the present cost of provisions, that I fell behind trying to "room and board" three men at a little under twelve dollars a month apiece. Still they always complained that they were paying too much, and the trouble was that I was a bad manager. They suggested that I buy food of a poorer quality and get it at wholesale rates. So to keep peace I changed our way of living and bought everything wholesale, but this did not please them any better than the first way. And they thought up another scheme: I was to put down in writing everything I bought for the day and they would pay a share of it, when they ate their meals at home. This did not satisfy them either, Miss Fairfax, because you see they were used to the prices of food in their own country and could not understand the high cost of everything over here. So they had still another way, but I was "full to the neck" by that time, with schemes. They are now paying me forty-five dollars for the three meals a day and two rooms, and I am going back, back, back all the time. My husband makes good wages, but I am unable to save anything at all or get any clothes for myself or my children. And my husband has

TODAY'S TOPIC AND AGAIN THE "IN-LAWS."

Maybe there exists a financial genius who could balance the family budget on the sums you name, but such feats of arithmetic are beyond the average mind, and there is no earthly reason why you should go into debt while your "in-laws" amass three separate bank accounts and send money home besides. Father Not Old and Dependent. If the father were old and dependent on you, I shouldn't have a word to say, as sons and daughters ought never let old fathers and mothers suffer. There comes a time when their own children have to consider such questions, and they have a way of remembering, these young people, the treatment that was handed out to their own grandparents, and either consciously, or unconsciously, it affects their attitude to their parents when their time comes to be dealt with. But this case is different, the "in-laws" are prosperous, they all have "jobs" and are getting fabulous war wages; they are all flourishing under the system, while the hard-working mother of four children is falling back in her accounts. Besides, she and her husband are not as happy as when they had the house to themselves. The friction of a divided family is telling both on the husband and wife. It is unfair to themselves and more unfair to their children. They ought to have a "straight talk" and then tactfully suggest to the prosperous relatives that they seek another home. I have not given all of my correspondents' letters; but it seems that her husband's wages—thirty-five a week—which was formerly ample for all the family needs, now goes chiefly for provisions and nothing is being put aside. The Easiest Way to Save is to Buy a Liberty Bond. People with four children owe them something. And in these days of high wages, they should consider the lean years that are to follow such tremendous increases in the pay envelope and put by something for a rainy day. The easiest way to save is to buy a Liberty Bond and pay something on it regularly till it is yours—a golden egg of the future. And when you begin to collect "eggs" conscientiously and systematically it is not long before you have a basket full. The troubled little mother who has written to me had better put her siffle into golden egg collecting as represented by Thrift Stamps and Liberty Bonds, and let her "in-laws" transplant their food problems elsewhere. And doubtless she and her husband will again find the happiness they have lost in their hectic endeavors to make both ends meet.

ADVOCATES A "THANKFUL BOX"

Editor, Washington Times: The people of these United States have great cause for gratitude and thankfulness. While on the continent of Europe people are being done to death in this frightful war, others rendered homeless, pursued by famine or suffering the nameless horrors which disorder and passion have aroused, we have been mercifully spared all this, and might, in some great nation-wide manner, express the gratitude we feel for the benefits we enjoy, the privileges we possess, and the peace in which we live. Patriotism has unlocked the doors of bank vaults, the safes of great mercantile concerns, and drawn from the savings of thousands the means with which to buy Liberty bonds and war savings stamps. But this is only money loaned to the Government to be repaid with interest—the practical side of life—and does not reach the center of human interest and concern, those higher traits in which the heart and soul finds its noblest expression. There are but few homes in this broad land of ours, those alone excepted over which shadows have recently fallen, whose grief is sanctified by the last full measure of devotion, but what could, with great reason, place within the home where all the family could see and note it, a "thankful box" into which daily some small contribution might be made, an object lesson of thankfulness to old and young alike, a constant reminder of the gratitude we should feel at the mercies vouchsafed to us—an almost sacred shrine for human thought and reverence. Amid the turmoil and confusion of our everyday life it would be worth something to all of us if when gathered in the homes where these disturbing cares no longer vex and annoy us we could, in that quiet hour, see before us this silent reminder of national gratitude, with its moving invitation to a benevolence which heaven would approve, and which would inspire a sentiment, creditable alike to head and heart, the gracious expression of one of the noblest attributes of the human consciousness. There is a charity which is world-wide, indeed, is not a charity at all, but appeals to every generous and noble instinct of our human nature, the American Red Cross, and if in every American home there could be placed a "thankful box" placed for the grateful offerings of the thoughtful hearts, what a collection this would be with which to celebrate our coming national Thanksgiving! LOUIS MELIUS.

WANTS GASOLENE CARDS

To the Editor of THE TIMES: Referring to the request of the fuel administration relative to the conservation of gasoline on Sundays. To conserve gasoline is a perfectly right and just request and no true American citizen would think of doing otherwise than comply with the request. However, would it not be better for the public at large, the business man especially who is confined during the week and can only get out on Sunday to have this privilege. These men are as patriotic as any and are willing and anxious to do all they can. Does it seem right that these men should be confined this one day and the people of leisure are al-

HEARD AND SEEN

Had a nice call from Lieutenant HEADLEY and Hack Inspector MAURICE COLLINS the other day. Both gentlemen were looking fine and dandy. Come again.

Let's inaugurate the scheme of plastering a YELLOW TAG on slacker automobiles on gasless Sundays. Let physicians and others who MUST drive on Sundays obtain blue tags from the fuel administration, and then let EVERYBODY plaster the slacker with a yellow sign.

Capt. TOM KIRBY says his brother, the well-known JOHN KIRBY, is now attending the school for army chaplains at Fort Zachary Taylor.

TOM GRANT is vacationing at Wildwood, N. J. The bootleggers got an awful jolt yesterday when they paid their good money for a fine ride on the W. B. and A. and then found all the rum shops in Baltimore were closed on account of a primary election being held.

Colonial Beach Notes. Capt. BLANCHARD ROBEY tripped on the pilot house of the S. S. Alert Saturday and fell overboard.

He was rescued by Sergt. J. T. JONES. Deputy Sheriff J. T. JONES shot a mad dog last Saturday night.

The gasoline-less order was enforced on Sunday by Constable J. T. JONES until 4:25 p. m., at which hour President J. T. JONES of the taxicab company took BILL SCHLOBOHM for a ride.

M. A. LEESE agrees with me that our leading non-essential is that monkey-trap at Sixteenth and K streets northwest.

For This Relief, Thanks. Perhaps it was easier to make rhymes for "the boys in blue" than it is to make rhymes for "the boys in khaki"; and for that reason there seems to be a complete failure of the popular war song crop.

Those firemen who threaten to go to Congress for revenge against the Commissioners for the recent pro-

motions will have long gray beards before Congress does ANYTHING about the District of Columbia.

Suggestion for the W. B. and A. Don't you think it would help to clear the street car congestion if the W. B. & A. were to accept passengers within the city? This morning I noticed several partly empty W. B. & A. cars go by in the north-east section while crowds of people stood on the corners. Their cars are the cause of some of the congestion; why not make them help clear it? The standing room in W. B. & A. cars is large, and that is about the only thing you can get on the WRECO.

Keep up the good work. THOS. S. KENNEDY.

Water 5 Cents a Glass! I was walking down Ninth street last week with a friend and we stopped in a saloon to imbibe in some near-beer. I ordered a glass of near-beer, which is 5 cents a glass, and my friend did not want any, but asked for a glass of plain water to quench his thirst. I was CHARGED 10 cents, 5 cents for the beer and 5 cents for a glass of ordinary water. Can you beat that? I doubt it seriously. JAMES GORDON.

In front of 130 B street northeast is a bad depression in the road, and shocks from vehicles are so hard and frequent—now for months, I can't rest day or night. To people coming from the States where they have some regard to authority of law and redress it is a cruel shame that anyone should be so punished.

When I called at headquarters about depredations to my garden, I was told to get the names of offenders, get out a warrant, and they would act. How could I get the name of any Italian? There is several hundred in Scholl's alley. You seem to be about the only one trying to get anything from Congress to set the District in any better shape. I wish you good in your efforts for this District. JULIA C. BRADLEY.

Songs of a Day Long Gone. Everybody works but father. He sits 'round all day, Feet in front of the fire, Smoking his pipe of clay. Mother takes in washing, So does sister Ann; Everybody works in our house But my old man.

Dogs Hoard Bones Because of Instinct.

(Continued from First Column.) For his family, but the chief reason is because his wife helps him to save, even shows him how. The proprietors of large stores understand fully women's saving nature, and that is why bargain days are provided to give them an opportunity to buy cheaply. The managers of savings banks understand it, and address their circulars invariably to women. Of course there are women who are exceptional, but they are generally the women who have no need to save. A woman's business is to be beautiful, and if her husband can afford it she has a right to all the costly clothes she can buy. But when her husband cannot afford it, you will always find that she is the member of the matrimonial partnership who looks after the pennies, and that it is her business instinct, nine times out of ten, which keeps the ordinary man from becoming a bankrupt very early in his career.