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For a certain span of days the flags of the state will hang

low on their masts; there will be official signs of mourning for

the pasted that custom decrees, but in the hearts of the people of the

state, without form or rule, the memory of Governor Samuel G.

Congrove will linger long and this mourning will not soon be over.

FOOD QUESTION AT HIGH SCHOOL

Shall the 4,600 Tacoma high school students be fed by the

public on wholesome food at cost or shall they be turned over to the

tender mercies of restaurant contractors to be exploited for profit?

The school board is wrestling with the problem. The contractors

and apologists for vested rights and private property are ob-

jecting to the "rationalism."

There seems to be a deep seated doctrine abroad that the

people in this country in their organized capacity shall not do

anything for themselves that anybody else can do and make a

profit out of. Every advance has to overcome the prejudice at-

taching to this idea. The school board is hesitating to take the

step.

Principal McKown of the Lincoln high school at Seattle says

the plan of feeding the students without the intervention of private

enterprise has worked well there, and the board has referred the

question to its purchasing committee to wrestle with.

This committee will have the same situation to face that the

whole board has. And it will probably decide largely on the ex-

tent of the abuses under the present system. The so-called patern-

alistic idea generally solves when the abuses become so great un-

der the private profit system the people will not stand it longer.

The government had to go into the manufacture of mullage

for postage stamps because the people were in danger of being

poisoned by contractors using impure gum for stickum. If the dis-

peptic stomachs of Tacoma school pupils cry loud enough the co-

operative restaurant with good food at cost will come.

IT WON'T DO HERE

Here are the heavy arguments being used in France and Eng-

land by opponents of the female suffrage movement:

"Woman is more crafty and cunning than man, naturally,

and, being given the same power, would be less honest."

"We must admit that the two master-works of humanity are

her monopoly; to create the child and comfort the man. She can't

do better than stick to them."

To admit the first proposition is to admit that woman is more

brutal than man. She would be more successfully dishonest. We

don't know how it is abroad, but if woman in America could be

more dishonest than man has been or make a worse mess of govern-

ment politics than man has, it surely would be due to superior nat-

ural capacity.

As to the second proposition: Does woman stick to those two

so-called master-works solely? Not in this country.

There is hardly a young man in this whole nation but is in-

fluenced, one way or another, for good or bad, by a woman. There

are few married men who do not work and vote without some re-

gard to the welfare or desires of the wife, and the exceptions to

this rule are mainly men who have no adequate conception of

their political obligations and hence their enfranchisement is a

farce. The question, in this country, is not as to whether women's

influence shall be confined to breeding and the comforting of man.

Has she already got far beyond that, because men realize that her

influence in all things is good. But the question here is as to

whether or not her influence shall be positive, direct and have full

definite force. The question is not, is she equal? but, should she

have equality?

Maybe they can tie her up to the cradle and cookstove over

these, but, over here, she broke those chains long ago, which is

one of the reasons why this country is a bit ahead of any other

on the whole map.

THEY'RE "GOOD FELLOWS"

Several of President Taft's new cabinet members are ex-cora-

poration lawyers, distinguished heretofore chiefly for their mem-

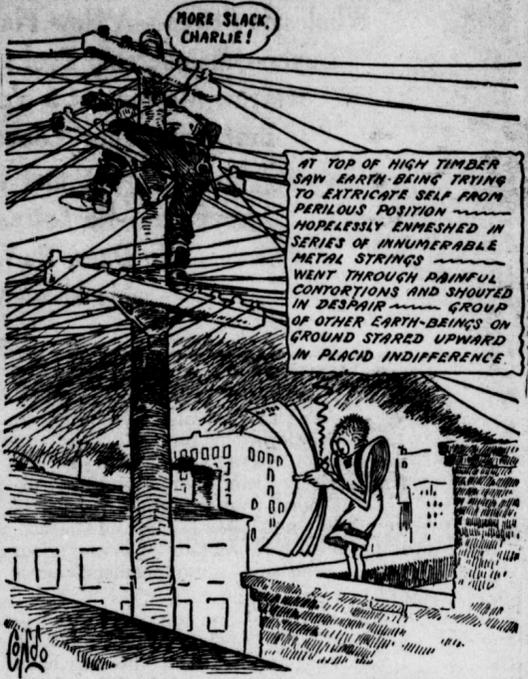
Some Jokes

Daily Comic and Humor Section

Some Facts

MR. SKYGACK FROM MARS.

He Visits the Earth as a Special Correspondent and Makes Wireless Observations in His Notebook.



AT TOP OF HIGH TIMBER SON EARTH BEING TRYING TO EXTRICATE SELF FROM PERILOUS POSITION...

NOT ACCORDING TO SHAKESPEARE

"Does your lover sigh like a furnace?" "No, he smokes and goes out nights like one."

SOMETHING OF A SHORT ANSWER. Conductorman (at depot): Will the train be long? Train Caller: Nope. Just a baggage care and three day coaches.

MAKING IT A GOOD BARGAIN. Friend: I'm surprised that you, with your six-cylinder touring car should have let Comeon give you the dust with his little runabout. He's all awelled up over it. Motory: Sh'h! I sold him the runabout.

A Word from Josh Wise. A RHYME OF A DOTING MAMMA. Little Otto Chuffleblinde Had a scientific mind; Wondered why his cousin cried, Thought he'd like to look inside, Took the peevish babe apart, Lights and livers, lungs and heart; Couldn't get them back again; Mamma looked quite serious then: "Choose your playmates wisely, pet, Or some germ will bite you yet!"

How about your spring house cleaning? A Wisconsin town called "Roosvelt" wants to be known as "Taft." They probably figure that Taft covers more area.

'Bout time for the paperhang-er, isn't it? WOES OF A PIE HUNTER. Al Hamilton McDudd of Minn., Aimed to be sergeant-at-arms; He ran off his legs the job to win— It's back for him to the farms.

And They Say the English Have No Humor.



Miss Smith: You must remember that children have their uses, if only to perpetuate your name. Now, when I die, I'm afraid the name of Smith will die with me.—The London Sketch.

Of Interest to Women

What Women Are Doing

The Equality League of Self-Supporting Women, New York city, numbers 19,000 members.

Eugenie R. Elisau, one of the foremost women physicians in New York, is about to establish a school to teach mothers how to control their children by hypnosis when necessary, and by calm and peaceful suggestion at all times.

Mme. Lagercrantz, wife of the Swedish minister, has brought furnishings from Stockholm for the Swedish legation at Washington.

Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt has been gathering nonsense verses and quatrains from papers and magazines for years. She has them bound in several neat volumes with titles painted or embroidered beneath.

Eggs and Mushrooms. Gently cook a pound of fresh mushrooms, carefully washed and peeled, in a saucepan, with a tablespoonful of butter, a pinch of salt and a drop or so of lemon juice. After they have cooked 10 minutes, add a glass of sherry wine, and, after thickening with flour, let them come to a boil. Pour into a hot platter and serve with six poached eggs on top of the sauce.

EASTER BRIDES, HERE ARE SOME CUTE FLOWER GIRLS.



Easter brides: Here are the latest styles of garments for Easter wedding flower girls. They were posed in New York expressly for the Times. One dress is very short; the tot in the center wears a long one; the tall girl has one of medium length. Machine embroidery in the decoration, and they all wear little French hats.

Daily Short Story

HOW ZUCCHI BROKE JAIL

By Harold Carter.

Zucchi, bandit and triple murderer, had been condemned to death, and not even the mighty power of the Sicilian Mafia could save him, for he had been interred in the dungeon of Santa Barbara, near Palermo.

And yet Zucchi had boasted that he would never stand before the execution squad!

"Bombast," muttered the governor, shrugging his shoulders. "He tricked us once, when he walked out of jail as a workman, but this time nothing can save him. A week from today and Zucchi shall stand up before 12 little soldiers of mine."

Zucchi had laughed, said the keepers. And still he swore that he would walk out a free man. The governor was amused; nevertheless, knowing of Zucchi's exploits, he was a little alarmed. For Zucchi, acrobat, juggler, horse peddler, tripple murderer, the scourge of east Sicily, would be a terror until he was safe underground.

They watched him in his half dark and fetid dungeon cell at 10 minute intervals; nobody was permitted to communicate with him except the priest. It was true the priest was a stranger sent by Zucchi's sister, a peasant woman—but what did that matter, since even the priest was inspected, and Zucchi could not walk out in the priest's clothes?

"He may bring Zucchi a knife," said the chief warden.

The governor smiled. If Zuc-

chi were bent upon suicide, he, the governor, would consider it unportsmanlike to interfere. He bore the bandit no malice; he even secretly admired him as one brave man another. All he desired was to see Zucchi dead, and neither knife nor ax nor rifle could win for Zucchi a way out of Santa Barbara.

The day arrived at last, the day of the execution. That the country people might be assured that Zucchi was really dead, invitations were issued to a number of persons to witness the execution—to reporters, delegates to the parliament, and the head men of Zucchi's city. Now all were assembled, and the governor went in person at the head of his wardens to bring Zucchi from his dungeon.

The door was unlocked. The governor staggered back with an oath. The bandit was not there!

There was no place in which he could be concealed, for the small bare cell offered no refuge. There were the four walls of solid masonry, the bare plank bed, the water bowl, the wooden spoon. But Zucchi was away! And only 10 minutes before the warden had reported that the bandit was sleeping like a child upon his plank.

The rumor communicated itself with lightning speed through the prison. The governor was frantic; the wardens wrung their hands. As for the spectators, they ran thither and thither, searching for Zucchi's hiding place—all except the men from his village, who did not conceal their joy. He had not passed the sentries upon the walls; but he was not there!

Several hours later, when it

was ascertained that Zucchi was beyond doubt, outside the prison, the spectators departed, the governor sent in his resignation, and a new prisoner was thrust into the cell. Then it was that a discovery was made, which did not seem, however, to throw much light on the mystery. Upon the floor of the cell was found a large piece of plate glass, backed with quicksilver.

Seven days afterward Zucchi was back in the mountains, feted by the inhabitants of his village, who regarded him as something supernatural. He did not resume his life of brigandage, however, but mysteriously disappeared. It was not until a year later that the mystery was solved by the receipt of a letter from the United States.

"You will pardon me, my dear signor, for so unceremonious a departure," the letter ran. "Assured of your good wishes I will explain to you the method of my departure from your hospitable home. It was a simple optical effect learned by me when acting as a humble juggler in the troupe of the illustrious Mr. Barnum.

"As you may know, my patron was wont to exhibit among his freaks headless ladies, and heads of ladies that moved, talked and appeared to possess all the signs of life though dissociated from their bodies. This illusion was produced by the placing of backed glass in such a way that instead of proving transparent it reflected the opposite angles of the room, while its presence could not be detected.

"Availing myself of this knowl-

edge, I procured a piece of backed glass through the courtesy of my brother-in-law, the priest, who brought it in under his robes, together with a long civilian's overcoat. To set up this screen was but the work of a moment. In the excitement following my supposed escape I came from behind it and walked out among the spectators."

Playtime Stories

SAVING A BLUEBELL

Little Lucy Case had lots of good times, for she had four brothers, all old enough not to tease and not one of them too old to play.

But they were busy a good deal of the time and there were no little girls near, so Lucy was lonely sometimes, till one day Brother Ben brought her home a kitten. Lucy named her "Bluebell" on the spot.

They grew to love each other very much. When Bluebell had been with Lucy nearly a year there was a horrible noise one night that woke Lucy up, but before she had a chance to be frightened Brother Ben rushed in, rolled her tight in her blankets and ran downstairs with her. Their house was burning!

Ben carried her to another house across the way and went back to work at the fire, when suddenly his mother cried, "Lucy—where's Lucy?"

"Safe—I took her to Mrs. Hunt's," answered Ben, but his mother shook her head. "She's not there," she called, and everybody stopped a moment, anxious, busy

as they were. Lucy was a great deal more precious than the burning house!

But suddenly someone called, "Look there," and pointed. The fire lit up the whole inside of the burning house, and there they could see, coming down the stairway, the flames lighting up her white nightgown and her tumbled curls, their Lucy!

Everyone rushed toward her, but she laughed at them, shook her head, started to run herself, and in a second was safe among them, wondering why they looked so frightened and why her mother was crying.

"I had to go back," she explained. "We forgot Bluebell, and I couldn't leave her there alone, could I?"

Incubators, Brooders, Poultry Fence, Tacoma Imp. & Seed Co., 15th and Commerce. \*\*\*

IT SAVED HIS LEG. "All thought I'd lose my leg," writes J. A. Swenson, Watertown, Wis., "Ten years of excema, that 16 doctors could not cure, had at last laid me up. Then Buckler's Arnica Salve cured it sound and well." In- fallible for Skin Eruptions, Eczema, Salt Rheum, Boils, Fever Sores, Burns, Scalds, Cuts and Piles. 25c at all druggists.

SOCIETY AND PERSONAL

ONE OF THE MOST interesting concerts ever presented by the women of the Ladies' Musical club was given this afternoon at the Masonic Temple. Prominent on the program were Mrs. Vienna Redelsberger and Miss Margaret Mearns. The flavor of the program was distinctly dramatic, and added zest to the afternoon's enjoyment. Miss Mearns, who is one of the most noted dramatic readers in the city, gave "Bergliot" written by Bjornson, with musical adaptations written by Grieg.

THE FRIENDLY FOURTEEN CLUB will be entertained tomorrow afternoon by Mrs. S. J. Bressler and Mrs. Roeder, at 110 South E st.

MRS. FRED WARREN of East I st., is entertaining as her guest her brother, A. T. Park of Duluth, Minn., who will be in Tacoma for a week.

TOPAZ CIRCLE, No. 427, will entertain at a dancing party to-morrow evening at Columbia hall in place of the regular lodge meeting. Refreshments will be served, and a large attendance is looked for.

VIDA AUXILIARY No. 35, O. E. S., will be entertained Friday afternoon at the home of Miss Daisy Chft, 1515 North Seventh st. The hours are from 2 to 5.

THE WHITE SHIELD HOME in South Tacoma, which failed to receive a state appropriation, will make a general appeal to the public for funds to be used in the maintenance of the home. Mrs. Laura M. Sheppard, chairman of the soliciting committee, commenced today to solicit subscriptions. There are at present 17 unfortunate girls in the home.

WASHINGTON COURT, No. 25, tribe of Ben Hur, will entertain with a card party this evening at Parker's hall.

REV. HERBERT JUDSON WHITE, pastor of the First Baptist church, has left for a month's vacation in the New

England states. Rev. White was accompanied by his father and mother, who live in Boston and who have been in Tacoma for the past two years. Rev. W. S. Beaven and others will fill the pulpit during Rev. White's absence.

MUCH INTEREST CENTERS in the wedding of Miss Myrtle Fleetwood with Mr. Roland Edgar Jones of Alaska, which will occur tomorrow evening at 8 o'clock at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Fleetwood, 1012 North Eighth street. Rev. A. L. Hutchinson, pastor of Emmanuel Presbyterian church, will perform the ceremony. The bridal couple will leave Wednesday night for Seattle and will depart on the following night on the steamer Jefferson for Dawson.

TONIGHT AT THE Temple of Music the newly organized Tacoma Symphony Orchestra will give its first concert, complimentary to the music-lovers of Tacoma. The Symphony Orchestra is only temporarily organized at present, but the organization will be made permanent if Tacomans show interest enough in the thing. Prof. Olof Bull is conductor.

DR. L. G. JOHNSON will entertain informally tomorrow afternoon at her home, 1014 Sixth avenue, for the wives and daughters of the local labor men. The hours are from 3 to 5.

THE ROUND DOZEN will meet tomorrow afternoon at the residence of Mrs. J. E. Nover, 2602 Sixth avenue.

Advertisement for The J. & W. Millinery Co. featuring a hat illustration and text: "There's a Great Sense of Satisfaction In getting a becoming hat at a price within your means. Our hats at \$5.00 to \$10.00 seem to satisfy the popular demand for a dressy up-to-the-minute hat at an honest price. That's the reason why 'Wise Women Wear A. & W. Hats.'" The J. & W. MILLINERY CO. 941 C Street