

Some Preliminary Remarks on Currency Reform

When a nation begins to reform its currency, it is like a stranger inspecting a high explosive factory. The stranger doesn't know much about high explosives. He moves carefully, and he refrains from picking up any black lumps in the factory to carry home, thinking they may be coal.

When we travel through the high explosive factory of currency reform we must initiate the caution of the stranger. We must remember many will tell us the unfamiliar lumps they will exhibit for our inspection are good fuel. They will urge us to take them home and keep ourselves warm. Then, after the catastrophes, they will be able to pick our pockets at their leisure.

The average American may be unfamiliar with the science of banking, but he knows one very important detail. He knows the BANKERS ARE LOOKING OUT FOR THEIR OWN POCKETS ALL THE TIME. Of course, there is no crime in that, but there is a warning: Any reforms the bankers propose certainly will benefit them, and this is the only certainty that interests the bankers.

The agents in congress of the financiers want to establish a central bank. They say the bank will provide a more elastic currency system, and a more elastic currency system will prevent panics. Everybody, of course, wishes panics could be made impossible, but other nations possessing central banks and elastic currency systems are more familiar with industrial adversity than is the United States.

Elasticity has the property of contraction as well as of expansion. A central bank, controlling the flexibility of currency, might be able to contract the supply at will, augmenting interest charges, to the benefit of the bankers and to the detriment of everybody else. America wants no currency system that will place in the hands of the financiers the power to regulate prosperity. America wants its currency system diffused, not concentrated.

If the financiers and their Mr. Aldrich desire to attract friendly attention to their central bank proposal, they must prove two things: (1) The complete separation of politics from the new currency system; (2) the elimination of any possibility that Wall street may be able to use the bank to control the people's money.

Causes of Bodily Weakness

BY W. R. C. LATSON, B. S., PH. D., M. D.

Thoughtful people often remark the fact that our grandparents, although ignorant of many of the laws of hygiene and sanitation, were immensely stronger, healthier and longer lived than we. And many wonder why this is so.

But really there is no great mystery about it. The simple fact is that the life of our grandparents, while devoid of many comforts, luxuries and diversions known to us, was on the whole a far more wholesome life than ours.

Our grandparents lived in loosely built houses through the cracks and crannies of which the fresh air came uninvited. We live in hermetically sealed flats. Our grandparents warmed themselves before a big, blazing fire which compelled ventilation. We have progressed as far as an unwholesome, maldorous steam heat. Our grandparents were farmers, blacksmiths, builders, armors. We are doctors, attorneys and clerks, clerks, clerks. In the old days there was comparatively little clerical work. Men made things with their hands. Now they sit still, press a button and watch a highly intelligent machine manufacture it.

Our grandparents ate plain, simple food innocent of cold storage, salicylic acid or benzoate of soda. Also they had time to eat, to sleep and to play; because, you see, although the world was poorer then they didn't have any captains of industry to support.

And then our grandparents didn't worry. Their simple, wholesome, laborious lives were free from that carking anxiety which is the keystone of modern "civilized" life.

Daily Short Story

THE RIVALS

By Frank H. Williams.

The huge crowds of wildly excited spectators, the cool seasoned aviators and the tremendous importance of the race upon which he was about to engage, affected Fred Wright deeply. His nerves tingled and he felt exultant, buoyant at the part he was to play. He would win; he must win; for winning meant the international cup for his club.



"WHAT SHALL I DO?" FRED MURMURED TO HIMSELF.

While thinking along this line, Wright's heart dropped suddenly. From one of the sheds which lined the course, he saw attendants wheeling out the compact bi-plane belonging to Grace Latham, his sweetheart, the only girl aviator

in the race, and the representative of the rival aero club. If he won, it meant that Grace would lose. The race was between them, he had no doubt. If he won from her she might think it ungallant and refuse him when he asked that highly important question he had been endeavoring to ask for so long. On the other hand, if he willfully lost, the aero club had misplaced its confidence in him.

It was in this unsettled state of mind that Wright entered the race. Though there was a big field of starters, three machines so far outclassed the others that they soon drew away from the rest. Wright, the girl, and Harry Clark, also a suitor for Grace's hand, were the aviators driving these three machines.

"What shall I do?" Fred murmured to himself as he cut through the air like a gigantic bird. "Lose the race and win her, or win the race and lose her?"

Gradually he saw Clark's aeroplane creep forward. They were still far from the home stretch, and Fred, saving the strength of his machine, made no effort to overtake Clark. As they raced, the three machines drew nearer. Clark slightly in the lead. Now they were coming nearer and nearer the end. Fred was watching Clark when he saw the latter suddenly turn toward Grace's machine and lift his hat.

HANDSOME STREET SUIT AND HAT



Fads are coming into favor with leaps and bounds, for old and young alike. Even suits for street wear are being made of this attractive material. Alas, while we all like plaids, only the slender young girl and the tiny woman can wear them.

This smart little suit is of green and gray plaid, and is made with a pleated skirt, culottes bodice and a long, close fitting coat. The revers are of deep gray satin, and the waistcoat is handsomely embroidered in Persian colors.

A white velvet muff with bands of white fur and decorated with one pink rose gives a delightful touch to this charming costume. The hat is of white beaver, with gray satin about the crown, and a black and white coque feather trimming.

WOMEN SUCCESS WINNERS

Nebraska has a woman pure food inspector, Mrs. Harriet MacMurphy, whose duty is to inspect grocery stores, bakeries, hotels, drug stores, etc. Mrs. MacMurphy has just finished inspecting the stores in Beatrice, Neb., and says that she finds their sanitary condition "perfect."

Miss Alice Blech, social secretary to the president's wife, has the most desirable and the most strenuous office for a woman in government service.

FROM MARY'S COOK BOOK

Stewed Eggs and Onions.—Cut three large onions into slices, pour boiling water over them; let stand for five minutes, drain and put in a saucepan with one tablespoonful and a half of butter. Cook slowly until brown, add two tablespoonfuls of flour, one-half of a teaspoonful of salt, one-quarter of a teaspoonful of pepper and one scant pint of good stock, and stir until thickened. Simmer for 20 minutes; add six hard boiled eggs cut in slices, simmer for five minutes longer and serve.

Jam Cake.—Cream well together one-half of a cupful of butter and one cupful of sugar. Add the beaten yolks of two eggs, one-quarter of a teaspoonful of salt and one teaspoonful of vanilla. Stir in alternately one and one-half cupfuls of flour and one-half of a cupful of milk. Beat hard for five minutes, add the stiffly beaten whites of the eggs and one heaping teaspoonful of baking powder. Beat for a moment, divide in three layers and bake in a moderate oven. When cold spread raspberry jam between the layers.

Boston cookies are unsurpassed among wafers for afternoon tea. Cream a cupful of butter and a cupful and a half of sugar and add three eggs that have been thoroughly whipped without separating whites and yolks. Dissolve a teaspoonful of soda in a tablespoonful of hot water and add it with two cupfuls of flour. When the paste is smooth add another cupful and a quarter of flour with a cupful of seeded raisins minced fine and half a cupful of currants. Drop by teaspoonfuls an inch or so apart on buttered tins and bake in an oven of moderate heat.

Surprise Pudding.—Line custard cups, or any cups can be used, with boiled rice, pressing firmly against the sides and bottom before the rice is put into them. Fill the center with cooked peaches or pears drained of all juice. Over the top put a layer of rice. Set aside to cool; then turn out and serve with good cream and shaved maple sugar.

A Scotch stew makes a tasty and nourishing meat dish of moderate cost. Procure the necks of two lambs, cut them into pieces and roll in flour that has been well salted and peppered. Cook a finely minced onion in two tablespoonfuls of drippings until it is a golden brown, and then put in the meat pieces and fry until they are well browned. Add the contents of a quart can of tomatoes which have been strained, and when they are heated through a bit of bay leaf and a teaspoonful of kitchen bouquet. Cover the pot and simmer until the bones will drop out of the meat. Remove the meat, take out the bones and cook until very tender. Serve in a border of rice. The kitchen bouquet and bay leaf may be omitted.

UP-TO-DATE PAJAMA GIRL



Pajamas have surely but slowly been creeping into favor with the fair sex, and it has been prophesied that the time is at hand when more women than men will be wearing them.

This pair shown in the photograph has been feminized by the little frills and bows at the ankle. "They say"—the girls—that these garments look much daintier and are warmer thus embellished.

FASHIONS

The broad belt of satin shirred in folds and fastening at one side is a novelty.

For travelers there are folding umbrellas which fit into the suitcase.

Passenterie ornaments with tassels trim frocks, wraps and hats.

Folded hoods of velvet with scarfs of rajah are for auto wear.

The heavy ulster of tweed or cheviot is among the best of wraps for girls.

Fine nainsook tucked to imitate crepe is made up into untrimmed blouses.

Bands of fur trim everything from hats and scarfs to hems of street skirts.

Lingerie ribbons with tag ends, ready to run through heading, come in two-yard lengths.

CYNTHIA GREY'S CORRESPONDENTS

Dear Miss Grey: How can I clean a baby's white curly hair skin coat? Washing takes the curl out. Please give me a recipe for a good marble cake.

MRS. A. Y. A.—Lay the coat on a table and sprinkle it thoroughly with cornmeal. Take the palm of the hand and rub it through the cloth, then scrub it dry with a clean, stiff-bristle brush. Then shake out. If not clean, repeat the process, and you will be satisfied with results. To make the white part of marble cake, sift two teaspoonfuls of baking powder with two and one-half cups of flour. Cream one-half cup of butter with one cup of granulated sugar. Add one-half cup of sweet milk and the sifted flour. Then fold in the whites of four eggs, beaten stiff, and a teaspoon of vanilla. For the dark part stir until smooth one-half cup butter and one cup brown sugar. Add the beaten yolks of four eggs, one-half cup of molasses and one-half cup sour milk. Add to one and one-half cups flour a teaspoon each of soda, cloves, cinnamon, mace and grated nutmeg, and sift together. Stir into the mixture. Butter the cake pan and drop in a spoonful of each alternately, to give the marbled appearance.

Dear Miss Grey: How soon is fruit cake ready to eat after it is baked? Is it necessary to put brandy in it? My cakes are light, but they are full of holes. What is wrong? A. M. C.

A.—Any time, but these cakes taste better after a few weeks. No. You probably use too much baking powder or soda.

Dear Miss Grey: Will you please give a good recipe for apple butter? Y. G.

A.—After boiling cider down to two-thirds its original quantity put into the kettle as many peeled and sliced apples as the cider will cover. Simmer slowly and stir often. When the apples are tender dip them out with a strainer and put them in a stone jar. Add more apples to the cider in the same fashion until all the cider is absorbed. When this is done, set aside the jar until the next day, then return to the fire and boil until it is a soft brown mass. Be sure to stir constantly. When done pack in stone jars.

Tomato Juice is said to be successful in many cases in removing ink stains from white materials.

such as handkerchiefs, muslin frills, etc. It must, however, be done as soon as possible after the mishap has occurred. A clean piece of blotting paper should be laid under the article.

Pieces of damask table linen rarely require any starch. If they be carefully washed and ironed while damp, they will be stiff enough, and will wear much longer. Use irons as hot as possible without scorching the line, and iron each piece until it is perfectly dry. This gives them a crispness which can be gained in no other way, and the linen will stay clean much longer than if carelessly ironed and put away limp and entirely dry. Keep the edges straight and the folds even. Handkerchiefs should also be ironed while quite damp with a hot iron.

To clean brass faucets, one tablespoonful of salt, two tablespoonfuls of vinegar; rub with cloth, after which polish with flannel cloth.

Valuable liens that are unused should at least be washed once a year, thoroughly dried, and refolded. This will prevent yellowing and also the injury which results if creases are allowed to remain too long.

If a slight scorch is made on a white garment sponge freely with a cloth wet with hydrogen peroxide and iron dry. The scorch will disappear like magic.



"TELL ME A STORY" CHILDREN'S PLAYTIME MANASAN'S PET



When he was but a boy living by the great Sahara desert, Manasan found a wounded lion cub one day. He had taken his father's few sheep down to the tiny green pasture a long way from the hut where he lived. While seated below a date palm idly watching his flock he heard a piteous wail from nearby. Investigating, he found a cub lion with an injured foot. It was probable that hunters had killed the mother and taken her away, and had not even seen the cub. Manasan was a kind-hearted lad. Not liking to leave the little

lion there to be killed by wild beasts, he bound the injured foot and took the little fellow home to his pet. The foot got well, but the hair grew in white over the hurt place instead of a tawny yellow, so Manasan named him "White Foot." The lion seemed to love his master, but the longing for his jungle home finally overcame him, and he escaped one night.

Several years after this there was a great war in that country, and Manasan was arrested as a dangerous spy against the king. The king announced that he would have the spy publicly fed to the lions at the arena next day. The great tiers of seats at the arena were crowded with the king's subjects when Manasan walked proudly into the arena as if to show them that he was not afraid to die. The king gave the order to open the gates, there was a mighty roar, and two huge lions rushed out toward the prisoner. Suddenly the leader's roar changed to a peculiar cry, and he ran to Manasan, licked his hand, then turned and fought with his mate to protect Manasan from its fury.

Manasan was amazed. But when he looked down at the lion's feet he saw that one was white. It was indeed his old pet, who had been captured a short time before by some of the king's hunters. The king and his people sat in wonderment at the white lion of the jungles should guess and lick the prisoner's hands.

The king called Manasan to ask him what it meant, and when he heard the story of White Foot, he said, "This man hath a good heart, and therefore cannot be very wicked. He hath shown me that kindness even to dumb brutes is well rewarded in the end. So I will give him his liberty that he and his pet lion may go back to his people and tell them that he hath found me a just king."

SOCIETY

The Thanksgiving ball to be given by the upper classmen of the High school, at the army, in honor of the Tacoma and Lincoln football teams promises to be one of the most brilliant affairs ever given by the High school students. Enthusiasm is at its height over the winning of the Northwest championship and the Tacoma students are to celebrate it in suitable fashion. The affair will take place Thanksgiving evening.

The members of the Kappa Gamma sorority will hold their annual initiation and banquet at Whitworth college this evening in honor of the new members. The sorority is one of the oldest of the college and its members are among the most prominent young women and alumnae.

The program for the next concert of the Ladies' Musical club to be held Tuesday afternoon at Sloan's hall has been definitely arranged by the executive board. Among the most promising of the performers will be Mrs. Rogers of Port Angeles, concert pianist; Harry J. Aronson of Seattle, violinist; Miss Madeline Brooks, mezzo soprano.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse O. Thomas, jr., will leave Monday for Philadelphia to be gone until the first of the year. They will visit Mr. Thomas' relatives at Bristol, Pa., and also relatives in Springfield, Ill.

Mrs. Carl Morrissee is entertaining this afternoon with a smart bridal affair given in honor of Miss Nellie Nelson, whose wedding to L. G. McConnell of Woodland, Wash., will take place early in December.

The dancing party given by the T. T. club of the High school last evening at Sloan's hall was one of the most joyous parties of the season. The affair assembled a crowd of High school students and alumn members.

Mrs. McGregor, the president of the Missouri Woman's club, has issued a call for a special meeting of the club at the home of Dr. Bertha L. Thomas, 619 South Trafton street, Saturday, November 20. A large attendance is urged as a number of important matters are to be taken up.

A pretty informal affair was that given by Miss Marion Kelly yesterday afternoon in honor of Miss Bess Brokaw, whose wedding is to take place November 17. Late in the afternoon a dainty spread was served.

The alumnae of Visitation academy will hold a meeting tomorrow afternoon in the academy at 3 o'clock.

The Aloha club will meet at the home of Mrs. P. J. Fransoli, 817 North Yakima avenue, Monday afternoon. A debate on the subject of woman suffrage will take place, Mrs. Fransoli taking the affirmative and Mrs. O. G. Ellis the negative.

Mrs. W. C. Wheeler will entertain Monday afternoon at her home on Cliff avenue for the members of the Woman's league of the Congregational church. Miss Ada Hillman, secretary of the Y. W. C. A., will be guest of honor.

The Ladies' Aid society of the First United Presbyterian church will hold a sale of Christmas articles and food on Friday and Saturday, December 3 and 4, at the Luocore piano store, 928 C street.

The department inspector Washington and Alaska, Lady G. A. R., will arrive in Tacoma Monday evening. The membership of John A. Logan c will pass in review in Veterans hall in the army building, members are requested to be present to meet the inspector of

See our line of Christmas Joa. Myers Co., 917 C st.

Daily Comic and Humor Section

"JUST KIDS"



"Drat de luck!" "What's de matter?" "Dat confounded barber's gone an' shaved me too close agin."

SOMETHING TO PEEVE OVER.

Jiggs: Have you any pet aversion? Jiggs: Sure. We have a pet parrot.

would he repeat Clark's procedure. He would win the race and the cup if he could!

Now forcing the machine forward he drew slowly but surely ahead of Grace. He saw the girl's face, tense and drawn, watching him with fascinated eyes. His heart sank, but duty urged him onward. The mighty rush of air seemed a fitting setting for the turmoil of his passions.

And then, suddenly, it was all over. He had passed the finish balloon first and was the winner!

Once off the ground, Fred escaped the congratulating crowd and sought Grace in her tent. To his surprise, she clasped both of his hands in hers.

JOSH WISE SAYS; FROM DIANA'S DIARY

Miss Dillpickles Undertakes a Great Work as Censor at Taffeta & Balbriggan's Great Department Store. BY FRED SCHAEFER.



"I RUNS ACROSS MR. TAFFETA AT A QUICK LUNCH." Who should I meet today but my old boss, Mr. Taffeta, of Taffeta & Balbriggan's.

I runs across Mr. Taffeta at a quick lunch. He was the same old Taffeta, and didn't give me your former employers do. Mr. T. is as plain as an old shoe with frayed uppers.

He was real glad to see me. As he bit into a fried egg sandwich he asked me how I was getting along since I left the store. I told him I wasn't getting along except in ears.

"Well," he says, "I have a scheme to try out at the shop. I think I'd like to have you be our censor. You've had lots of experience round a big establishment, and I imagine you are seasoned enough to know how to make the girls conform to a certain standard of dress and deportment."

I listened good to me. I've often thought department store girls needed a stage manager to give a better ensemble effect. What Taffeta & Balbriggan's want is to have the salesladies strike a dignified average for a better impression upon the public.

I agreed to start censoring tomorrow. (Continued.)



OSCAR AND ADOLF

"I see your brudder Otto is taking on flesh." "Yea, he has a chob heating wagons ad a packing house."



LADIES: A penny saved is a penny earned. Don't have your hats blocked, dyed and retinted. Your material welcomed. Plumes dyed, cleaned and remade. Work guaranteed. MODERNE HATBANDS PARLORS 222 Provident Bldg., Pacific Ave.