PHONES Business Office .....Main 733, A1733
Circulation Dept. .....Main 733, A1733
Editorial Dept. .....Main 794, A1733
OFFICE—768 COMMERCE STREET

EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE TACOMA TIMES

Entered at the postoffice at Tacoma, Wash., as second-class matter. TELEGRAPHIC SERVICE OF UNITED PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLISHED EVERY EVENING EXCEPT SUNDAY BY THE TACOMA TIMES PUBLISHING COMPANY

THE TIMES IS TACOMA'S ONLY INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

Sauce for the Goose?

If Gompers, Mitchell and Morrison, of the American Federation of Labor, are criminals because they published the fact that organized labor does not patronize the Bucks Stove & Range Co., then indeed we're almost a nation of criminals, and should be enjoined along with the labor leaders.

For haven't we been using the boycott on the beef trust in a way that would make the biggest trades union boycott look pale?

Haven't fashionable woman's clubs publicly declared that they "don't patronize" the beef trust. Small capitalists and near millionaires who have been loudly proclaiming to trades unions for years their divine right to "run their own business" have enrolled in the vegetarian union. These "strikers" have denied themselves the juicy porterhouse with the same spirit of sacrifice as devotees to a labor cause. Staid old newspapers have proclaimed the beef boycott in their columns. The boycott has been made respectable.

It has "hurt business" for the trust even if it didn't solve the cost of living problem.

But no big, wise judge enjoined the nice ladies' clubs to stop them from "hurting business." No editors of metropolitan dailies are going to jail for declaring the beef trust "unfair" to the consumers' union. The people wouldn't stand for that.

Shall we conclude that there is one law in America for labor unions and editors of the American Federationist, and another for women's clubs and we more "respectable" editors?

Put Water Under the Navy

A man named Meyer is secretary of the navy. Meyer is a relic of Rooseveltism. He is trying to put a crimp in the gang of rocking chair admirals and politicians that has been milking the navy appropriations for years. Citizens who believe in a big navy out of patriotism have been disarmed in their argument because more than half of the money is being spent on land. Senator Hale of Maine heads the navy gang.

Chief Constructor Capps plays with Hale. Meyer, who is trying to float this stationary navy, has the fight of his life on his hands. Meyer ought to have the encouragement and support of all good citizens who think that it's a good thing to have more water and less pap about the navy.

Daily Short Story

LOVE'S DICTIONARY

By Frank H. Williams.

"Now that spelling has been revised," laughed Arthur Bates, "there's only one way for us to achieve fame, Flora, and that's by revising the dictionary."

"All right; let's do it," pretty Flora Price smiled back at him.

"Where is the ponderous tome?" questioned Arthur, and when she had pointed out the volume to him he brought it to the big table and placed it directly under the student lamp.

"Of course," suggested Arthur, "we don't have to begin at the beginning. We can start anywhere we want to." He flopped the book open. "Let's see," he continued, "what have we here? Ah, a shooting star—that's easy, and it certainly needs revision."

Arthur wrote rapidly on a sheet of paper, and then passed the sheet over to the girl.

"'Shooting star,'" the girl read, "'a good excuse.' A good excuse for what?" she queried. But her rosy cheeks belied her pretended ignorance.

"I've got a great idea!" cried Arthur suddenly, after gazing at her admiringly for a few minutes. "We'll make this 'Love's Dictionary.' We'll revise the volume to suit lovers!"

For a moment the girl appeared to be on the verge of saying something, but she thought better of the matter and remained silent.

"Now what have we got next?" murmured Arthur, turning the leaves of the dictionary rapidly.

Presently he laughed gleefully and wrote manfully for a few moments. Again he passed the sheet over to the girl. "Read it out loud," Arthur requested.

"'Waist,'" she complied, "'that which an arm should be put around. Waste, a dark night, a pretty girl and a young fellow, during which the former is not done.'"

The girl passed the sheet back to Arthur.

"Extremely silly," she declared.

"Here's another," Arthur cried. "Listen to this one. 'Bravery—what a girl shows when she tells a bashful man who is in love with her, that she is in love with him.'"

"Really, your definitions are not at all good," Flora declared, when Arthur had finished. "I'm sure your revised dictionary will be merely a work of love—it's certain you'll not be paid in fame or money for such attempts. But here you've been doing all the revising. Let me do a little."

Arthur shoved the book across the table to her. His heart beat furiously as he watched her rapidly turn the leaves of the big book. She was so extremely pretty and he was so greatly in love with her and so afraid to tell her. Presently she found the word she wished. Then she wrote on the sheet of paper and handed the latter to Arthur.

"'Cowardice,'" Arthur read, "'what a young man shows when he makes his sweetheart show what you have just defined as bravery.'"

Arthur glanced up quickly at the girl. The light that he saw in her eyes made him forget the revision of the dictionary and all questions of cowardice and bravery. In a moment he had raced around the table and clasped the girl in his arms.

EXPLORE WORLD FOR NEW FOODS FOR AMERICAN STOMACHS

The Puckerless Persimmon Found by Explorer Meyers in China; Cabbage Big as a Washtub; Radishes that Keep All Winter in Cellars Like Potatoes.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 11.—Everybody knows that when President Taft was in New Orleans they invented a cocktail and named it after him. Inquisitive people found out that instead of having a cherry in it, a frostbitten persimmon was used. Taft's fondness for persimmon beer is well known.

Heretofore Taft could only enjoy it in certain seasons, for, before frost, the persimmon was too "puckery."

Now glad news has come to the white house from Uncle Jim Wilson's office. The agricultural department has discovered a persimmon without a pucker.

For 18 months Prof. Frank N. Meyer has been traveling in China and Asia searching for new things to eat.

Besides the puckerless persimmon, Prof. Meyer has discovered a cabbage as big as a washtub, which is sweet and tender, and a giant radish which grows as big as an ordinary cabbage.

The government plant bureau all along has known that in foreign lands there are many strange vegetables and fruits which can be cultivated in the United States. Thousands of dollars are being spent to find new things for Americans to eat.

Just as the tomato and the oyster, once thought deadly poisons, now are eaten by millions daily, so the radishes, cabbages and persimmons of the far east are going to take their places at our tables.

In unearthing these garden freaks, Explorer Meyer has risked his life. Chinese and the Tibetans hold some of their plants sacred.

FRANK N. MEYER.

They believe, for example, that the new persimmon, which they call the kaki, was a gift from the gods.

So in order to desecrate their sacred garden truck, Meyer had to do a lot of tall talking. Specimens of the persimmon, or kaki, have been sent to the experiment station at San Diego, Cal., where they have exhibited remarkable growth.

In the case of the Chinese radish the government is even more hopeful. The radishes can be stored in the cellar, like potatoes, and will keep all winter.

The cabbage attains the weight of 40 pounds, and will make a barrel of sauerkraut.

Other new things to eat which Prof. Meyer has sent across are bamboo shoots and edible broomcorn, both made familiar to folks who have eaten in Chinese restaurants.

Pretty Underwear For Summer

Every woman delights in dainty underwear. If bought in shops ready made, or hired made by the seamstress, the cost is something "not to be sneezed at." If a woman has the time and knows how to use her needle, she will make the most satisfying underwear.

Women are now making these garments in sets of chemise, nightgown, petticoat and drawers, but the combination garments are more in evidence. Certainly with the stout woman the combination garment leads in favor. They need not be expensive and the trimming may be supplied by the touch of hand embroidery at the edges—which touch sends prices sky-high in the shops.

If one has only a modest amount of money, underwear of a durable quality is more appropriate. Cambric, longcloth or lawn are the best materials to use. Handkerchief linen, is, of course, daintier than anything else, but the price is sometimes prohibitive.

The popular pattern for the chemise this year is "the peasant." It is simply made, as a glance at the sketch will indicate. The picture of the nightgown (A) and the pattern (B) will tell you how this garment is made. Square and round necks are both good this year, and are always finished with a little hand-made edge. This garment should be stayed under each arm. The combinations and corset covers are new in design, but so simple they need no description.

SOCIETY

Miss Avis Ingersoll will be hostess at luncheon Wednesday in honor of Mrs. Albert Armstrong. The luncheon will be followed by bridge.

* * *

The Clover-Leaf "500" club is being entertained this afternoon by Mrs. E. H. Davis at her residence on South Sheridan avenue.

* * *

Mrs. G. P. Marsh, who has been spending some time in California is en route home and is expected to arrive here during the week.

* * *

D. Levin has returned from a trip in California, where he visited relatives.

* * *

Mrs. D. A. Gove of Seattle was in the city today to attend the regular meeting of the Nesika club.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Nat Pritchard are entertaining Mrs. Pritchard, of Everett, who will be their guest for the week.

* * *

Miss Estelle Heinman will entertain at cards Friday for the girls of a small weekly bridge club, of which she is a member.

* * *

A young people's branch of the W. C. T. U. will be organized tomorrow evening at the home of Mrs. Wilson, 624 South Fife street. The movement was started by the young people of the First Methodist church.

* * *

The ladies of Plymouth Congregational church entertain the evening of February 23 with an "ancestral social" at the home of Mrs. P. Nelson, 3801 South E street.

* * *

Mrs. D. S. Kinney will be hostess Friday afternoon at a meeting of the Virginia Dare chapter, D. A. R.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Elmore McMaster will entertain for a club of young married people this evening. Miss Anna McMaster of Seattle is to assist in the entertainment.

* * *

The Woman's Home Missionary society of St. Paul's Methodist church will meet tomorrow afternoon with Mrs. E. S. Alley, 4825 South L street.

* * *

Mrs. Albert Ball will be hostess this evening at a card party in honor of the ladies of the "O. K. 500" club and their husbands.

* * *

The Ladies' Aid society of the First Methodist church will meet tomorrow afternoon at 2:30 o'clock in the church parlors. Mrs. Edward B. King is in charge of the program.

* * *

Miss Lola Doud will be hostess Thursday afternoon at luncheon and bridge in honor of the members of her club.

* * *

Mrs. William H. Staatz will entertain at luncheon Thursday afternoon complimentary to the members of the Nemo club.

Artistic Flower Hat

This sketch shows a modish hat of deep prune velvet, trimmed with masses of shaded roses — not the reds and pinks of nature—but the grays, yellows, mauves and brownish reds of the milliner.

The "Beastie Bandeau"

Here are some examples of the newest of new coiffures worn in Paris. The craze for fur has now reached the hair, and bands of it are worn by fashionable Parisians with fur-trimmed gowns.

PLAYTIME STORIES

Betty and Bobby had been very naughty children. They had broken a doll, pulled kitty's tail, and even hit good dog Tinker with a stick. As a punishment their mamma sent them up to the attic for the afternoon. They didn't like this, so they slipped quietly down the stairs when no one was about and ran out to play in the meadow.

The two culprits gathered daisies till they grew tired. Then seeing a large stone nearby they sat down to rest. But, strange to relate, no sooner were they seated on it than the stone—for it was a fairy stone—began to grow higher and higher right up into the air. Betty and Bobby were too frightened to jump, and it grew 'way up to the clouds so fast that they had to hold on tight. The white, fleecy clouds were soon all about them, and there on top of one cloud was the dolly they had broken, and sitting beside her was the kitty whose tail they had pulled.

"Meow," said the cat. "You hurt me and treated me unkindly. You hurt the dolly, too, and you shall be punished."

Immediately the clouds were covered with many cats and dolls, each throwing something at the two naughty children, who dared not even move for fear they would fall off the stone.

"Oh, please, cats and dolls, don't throw anything more at us. We will be good and never hurt you again," pleaded the children. And all at once the cats and dolls disappeared.

But there on another cloud right beside them stood Tinker, who barked, "You hit me with a stick when I had done nothing wrong. Hi, dogs, we will punish them!" Straightway appeared all kinds of big and little dogs, each carrying a whip, with which they beat the children till they cried for mercy, when suddenly they to, vanished.

All at once the fairy stone began to go down till they were in the meadow again. You may be sure that afterwards both Betty and Bobby were very kind to dumb animals and even were careful not to break the dollies.

TIMES HUMOR DEPARTMENT

Josh Wise SAYS

"It's when his wife goes away on a visit that man learns self help."

And now some enterprising Yankee ought to dramatize a storage egg. Nobody could beat that.

People of the United States annually consume 81.17 pounds of sugar per capita—four ounces per day for each man, woman and child.

A magazine notes that J. Pierpont Morgan owns no private car. And John D. Rockefeller probably doesn't own a kerosene lamp.

A 12-inch gun on a battleship will throw a projectile 12 miles.

A Philadelphia physician, in declaring that insanity was frequently productive of sound logic tempered by wit, told the story of a patient he once met in an asylum.

He came across this patient while strolling through the through the grounds, and, stopping, spoke to him. After a brief conversation on conventional topics the physician said:

"Why are you here?"

"Simply a difference of opinion," replied the patient. "I said all men were mad, and all men said I was mad—and the majority won."—Lippincott's.

There are 79 first-class theaters in New York, exclusive of Brooklyn, which has 12.

Mother: Don't you think, Mary, you are too old to play with the boys?

"No, mamma; the older I get the better I like them."—Courier-Journal.

The United States imported $80,000,000 worth of coffee and nearly $20,000,000 worth of tea last year.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for Constipation.

GOOSEVALE CORRESPONDENCE

Climatic Crisis.

Indications point toward a thaw in the weather as a result of which there may be a rainfall which would necessitate high water and a flood prevailing in the creek followed probably by inundation that would entail much damage such as always evokes distress unless providentially a freeze should set in and check threatened conditions which is much to be hoped for even by the most optimistic.

Tom Henbrooder is now the proud father of a bouncing boy but will not take him on his knee, having already an abcess on the same.

The Goosevale Military band will render a concert at the school house. Instrumental and musical pieces will be played.

Mrs. K. Foozlewink went to Beeleysport for a sojourn. Lib Onionseed also went to Beeleysport but he went for a tooth to be pulled.

All of Ote Babblebeck's children are recovering with the measles. Otherwise all the sick are well.

A. W. C. T. U. will be organized here. It has its work cut out for it reforming Job Hardnut.

"WHAT KIND"

"Yes, de purp's all right, Willie—but I want ter tell yer dat it takes more'n a bulldorg an' a package o' cheap cigarets ter make a dead game sport."

OSGAR UND ADOLF UND VINTERDIME

Osgar: Do you dink we vill haf some more yet, snow?

Adolf: Nein, I dink we are going to haf already only vot we haf hat already, snow.

"So, Osgar, you recommendation me diss hair restorer. How iss id?"

"Fine! I used some on a bald eagle und now he iss fedderbrained."

GOVERNOR'S WIFE A STRONG ANTI

Mrs. Thomas Marshall of Indiana Thinks Women Are Too Impulsive to Vote and Lack Foresight.

MRS. THOS. R. MARSHALL.

(Special Correspondence.)

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Feb. 14.—"Women have no business to vote or to hold political offices. Her sphere lies in the home."

This was the declaration of Mrs. Thos. R. Marshall, wife of the governor of Indiana, when asked today her opinions on woman's suffrage. With characteristic frankness, Mrs. Marshall declared herself opposed to woman's suffrage in any form.

"Women are too impulsive to have charge of the reins of the government; they do not weigh questions sufficiently, as men do, and are too likely to be guided by their sentiments rather than the equalities or inequalities of a situation," she declared.

"I do not believe in women's suffrage," she continued, "for the reason that I have always felt that men are more capable to take care of public affairs. If there is any place at all where a woman's voice should be heard, it is in matters regarding the governing of the public schools; but still I am inclined to believe that men are just as competent there as elsewhere."

Mrs. Marshall said she had held these opinions for a long time, and she had based them on what she had observed of men as the directors of public affairs, and of what she knew of women with their impulses and their often unstudied action.

An effort to secure the passage of a bill to give women the right to vote on school questions and school officers will be made by the Indiana Federation of Women's Clubs before the next legislature, and the women who hoped for Mrs. Marshall's influence are considerably wrought up over her position.

CYNTHIA GREY'S CORRESPONDENTS

Dear Miss Grey:

Please give recipes for cookies and cinnamon cakes.

MILLICENT.

A.—A subscriber has given me a cookie recipe which is cheap and good. I've tried it. One cup sour cream, two-thirds cup lard, one and two-thirds cups granulated sugar, one egg, one teaspoon soda, one teaspoon baking powder, one teaspoon nutmeg, and flour to make dough just stiff enough to be handled.

Cinnamon cakes are made by mixing, in the order given, one-half cup butter, one cup sugar, two eggs, one-half cup milk, one and one-quarter cups flour, two and one-half teaspoons baking powder, and one tablespoonful cinnamon. Bake in buttered gem pans.

Dear Miss Grey:

What will take milk stains from a brown cashmere dress? How can I loosen the ground around my house plants? The ground is very hard. MRS. L. G. C.

A.—1. Benzine or gasoline. Be very careful and do not use either near fire.

2. A common two-tined cooking fork is the best utensil to use. Do not go down too far in the ground or you will injure the roots of the plants.

Dear Miss Grey:

I am a girl of 19, and have had two proposals of marriage. One young man is rich, but I do not like him as I do the other, who is not so well off. Which shall I take. PUZZLED.

A.—Since you hesitate in making a choice, it is plain you love neither. You are young—wait until you meet some one whom you love so much that you'll accept the moment he proposes. When the right one comes along, you'll not wait to ask advice from me, and neither wealth nor poverty will count—if you are a true-hearted woman.

Key fitting and general repairing. E. E. Peterson, 924 Tac. av. *

Watch for "Virginia of the Air Lanes."

TEN YEARS' TEST OF ECZEMA CURE

After a ten years' test, oil of wintergreen, as compounded in D. D. D. Prescription, has so thoroughly, so absolutely proven its merit for skin diseases, that we have arranged with the D. D. D. Laboratories of Chicago for a special offer on a 25-cent trial bottle.

We ourselves became convinced years ago. Cure after cure and the testimony of the world's leading skin specialists showed us that the way to cure the skin is through the skin; not, however, by means of a salve which always clogs the outer skin, but with a penetrating liquid that gets to the inner skin, killing the germs while soothing the healthy tissue.

The Oil of Wintergreen Compound, D. D. D. Prescription, penetrates while soothing the skin; and a 25-cent bottle—a good sized trial bottle—is now offered, besides the $1.00 bottles, in order to convince everybody. For this trial bottle ought to be enough to show the way to the cure, and at any rate the liquid the instant it is applied will take away that itch—yes, just as soon as the wash is applied, the skin is soothed and refreshed. French Drug Co.

Hats reblocked Straw, Panama Manila and other kinds of hats bleached, dyed, re-sewed and re-shaped in the latest spring styles. We will also make you a new hat or trim the one you have.

MODEL MILLINERY
522 Provident Bldg. Pacific Ave.

Double H. & H. Green Stamps
Tomorrow, Wednesday.

Monty, Gunn & Griswold
1140 Pacific Ave.