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EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE TACOMA TIMES

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The Problem of Tomorrow

While the census figures thus far secured are "unofficial estimates," as has been stated, they are accurate enough and definite enough to show the general trend of population.

ONE-SEVENTH, OR ABOUT 14 PER CENT of the total increase in the whole country has been IN THE SEVEN LARGEST CITIES.

It is probable that the final and complete figures will show a still larger proportion in the increase of urban over country population.

To those who have the best good of the nation and humanity at heart this will appear to be a most serious matter. The young men are flocking from the farms to the cities and the immigrants, coming at the rate of a million a year, are congesting in the cities.

And all history proves that nations whose backbone is not agriculture sooner or later has no backbone.

The figures at hand show that 70 per cent of the increase in all New York state was in the city of New York alone. Thirty-two per cent of Illinois' increase was in Chicago. Over 30 per cent of Pennsylvania's increase was in Philadelphia and Pittsburg. About 25 per cent of Missouri's increase was in St. Louis and Kansas City. And so it goes through the entire list, with some remarkable exceptions.

There is sunshine in the fact that there have been enormous increases in Texas, Oklahoma and the Pacific coast states—sunshine almost strong enough to break through the gloom of figures showing decadence or small progress in such agricultural states as Iowa, Kansas, Nebraska, Vermont and Maine.

The trend is clearly toward the cities, and increasingly so, and the cure of it is going to be the mightiest proposition that the next generation or so will have to tackle.

The Latest Fad--The Stovepipe Hat



"Stovepipe" hats are the newest thing out in the millinery line. High narrow crowns and tall slanting turban brims, usually faced with velvet, composed these ultra-fashionable creations. They are trimmed with fluffy feathers, with a broad satin bow, or with a wreath of small roses added to a perky wired velvet bow—in short, anything which is most becoming to the wearer. To be strictly up-to-date, girls, wear a "stovepipe."

SAVORY SALADS FOR SPRING AND SUMMER

O green and glorious! O herbaceous treat! 'Twould tempt the dying anchorite to eat; Back to the world he'd turn his fleeting soul, And plunge his fingers in the salad bowl. —SYDNEY SMITH.

At this season the system craves lighter, daintier foods than the heavy meats and vegetables with which it is surfeited, and now's the time when salads should be freely used.

When in a hurry to mix a salad, and there isn't time to prepare a mayonnaise or cooked salad dressing, make a simple French dressing in this way: In a half-pint bottle put one-half teaspoon salt, one-quarter teaspoon pepper, five tablespoons olive oil and two of vinegar. Cork bottle and shake vigorously until the contents form a creamy mixture, when it is ready for use.

For those who dislike oil, a cooked dressing which will keep for weeks, if sealed, is hereby given: Put one-half cup strong vinegar, one-half cup sugar and one tablespoon salt in double boiler and heat to boiling point. Beat together two tablespoons flour mixed smooth in a little milk and the beaten yolks of three eggs. Pour into the rest of one pint milk or cream (sweet or sour) and one-half teaspoon mustard dissolved. Pour this mixture into the heated vinegar, stir constantly until well cooked. Set aside until cold, then beat in the beaten whites of eggs and two tablespoons melted butter. Olive oil may be used instead of butter, if liked. This recipe is much cheaper than mayonnaise.

To make a good mayonnaise, all ingredients must be thoroughly chilled. Have them all at hand before starting. Beat yolk of one egg with pinch of salt until quite stiff, then add oil, drop by drop. When mixture gets so thick it is hard to beat, add lemon juice to this it, and oil may be added a little more rapidly. When sufficient quantity is made add vinegar or lemon juice, and cayenne pepper to taste.

Pepper Salad.—Mix two finely chopped hard boiled eggs, two tablespoons parsley, chopped fine, two tablespoons chopped red peppers, one teaspoon salt, one-third teaspoon black pepper, a little paprika, five tablespoons oil and two of vinegar. Chill. Shake well before serving on lettuce or water-cress.

Mint and Orange Salad.—Peel whole oranges, slice thin, place on lettuce on individual plates. Cover with one teaspoon mayonnaise, over which is sprinkled finely chopped mint. Serve with roast lamb, or lamb chops.

Tomato Jelly Salad.—To one pint stewed strained tomatoes, add one-third teaspoon each salt and powdered sugar and two-thirds box gelatine, which has been dissolved in one-half cup cold water. Stir well and pour into coffee cups to set. Turn out on lettuce leaves and serve with mayonnaise.

FASHIONS

Children will wear all-white pique and linen sunbonnets this summer.

Simplicity is the keynote of two-piece tailored suits.

Pleated skirts with the pleats attached down considerably below the hips are seen in large numbers.

Waists are frequently dyed to match the suits.

Satin and velvet slippers and high shoes are fashionable.

Sleeves are more elaborately trimmed than ever.

The crepe effects are again spoken of with much favor.

Bar pins for the neck are to be worn a great deal. Larger ones are seen as the season advances.

Lingerie ribbons this season are wider than usual, so that when tied the bow is of considerable size.

There is a decided tendency toward the rough straws in millinery.

There is a renewed emphasis toward all things Japanese in trimming.

The scarfs to match the gown are now established notes of the season.

CYNTHIA GREY'S CORRESPONDENTS

Dear Miss Grey: I have been going with a man four years, and he has never spoken of marriage to me. He seldom takes me to places of amusement. He has deceived me and I have been true to him. Shall I quit him? VERY TROUBLED.

A: Why don't you try him by going out with other young men? If he cares for you that might be the best way to bring him to time, if you want him.

Dear Miss Grey: Please give me Miss Anne Morgan's address. CONSTANT READER. A.: 219 Madison avenue, New York.

Dear Miss Grey: I am 15. One of my boy friends has engaged me for a dancing party. Am I too young? If not, how shall I dress? DOUGHITY.

A.: If an evening party, yes. If an afternoon affair, no. Wear a simple thin white dress, and your hair braided down your back and tied with ribbon bow.

Dear Miss Grey: 1.—I am 17. Am I too young to have callers in the evening? 2.—Will Dutch collars and short sleeves be worn this summer? DREAMY EYES.

A.: 1.—Not if you are through school. 2.—Yes.

Dear Miss Grey: 1.—How soon after a private wedding should announcement cards be sent out? 2.—Should the bridegroom wear a full dress suit at a high noon wedding? APPRECIATIVE.

A.: 1.—The day of the wedding. 2.—No.

MARY'S COOKBOOK

Mutton Broth.—Wash three pounds of mutton (cut from neck), remove skin and fat, and cut in small pieces. Put into kettle with the bones and cover with cold water. Bring slowly to boiling point, skim and season. Cook slowly until meat is tender, and strain broth. Reheat, add rice, and cook until rice is tender. The meat may be served with peas and potatoes for a dinner.

Spaghetti Rarebit.—Beat yolks of three eggs with one-half cup milk, season to taste, add two tablespoons butter and one-half pound grated cheese. Cook in double boiler until cheese is melted, pour over boiled, drained spaghetti and serve.

Children's Playtime Stories SWEET SLUMBER TAKES TOUSEL HEAD FOR A RIDE

Father or Mother or Somebody Must Read This to the Kiddies Tonight. Copyright, 1910, by N. E. A.



UP INTO THE NIGHT THEY FLEW.

"Help! I'm stuck! Please turn the key! I am caught here—can't you see!" Cried Sweet Slumber. "I'm so late; Now, good Drouse, don't make me wait!" "It is funny, I must say, That a key should cause delay," Drouse said in his Eflish glee, As he set Sweet Slumber free. Straight to Tousel's little bed, Then Sweet Slumber quickly sped; As he climbed up on his ear, He said, "Tousel Head, I'm here! And we'll take a ride tonight— Gee! 'twill be a dandy sight!" On the Wings of Night they flew, Up into the sky so blue; Tousel saw such funny things— Comets flying without wings! And one laughed and shook his tail, When he saw a Cloud make Hail. "Now," Sweet Slumber said, "you'll see Things which are not and can't be; As, for instance: Winking Stars, Or the people up in Mars; Then the Star Bear we will chase— Oh, 'twill be a merry race!" "Once before," said Tousel Head, "On the Milky Way we sped. Where's the Cow, I'd like to know, 'Cause I do like sweet milk so? Then Sweet Slumber laughed loud, As they caught a crying Cloud.

Is Your Baby Annulled Too?

Here's a baby in a fine fix!

Mrs. Raymond Bath got a divorce in Connecticut, June 1, 1906. Bath lived in Brooklyn. The summons was served on him by registered letter.

Then Mrs. Bath married David Baylis. Late Baylis brought suit in New York to have the marriage annulled, alleging that his wife (?) had never been legally divorced from Bath, on account of the registered letter service.

The New York courts ruled that the Bath divorce was illegal, and the Baylis marriage was therefore annulled.

Baylis is free. Mrs. Bath-Baylis, it would seem, is single in Connecticut, but is still Mrs. Bath in New York.

All very edifying, as a twentieth century study in sociology. But most edifying and most interesting is the fact that

MRS. BATH AND MR. BAYLIS HAD A BABY. Mrs. What-ever-her-name-is-now is to keep the baby, it is understood.

But—what's that baby's name? What's its social standing? Is it legitimate? Will it be legitimate if it lives in Connecticut, when it grows up, and become otherwise when it drops over the state line into New York?

The whole delightful up-to-date mixup may not be of any great importance to the lady or either of the gentlemen, but, honest to goodness, doesn't it seem a little rough on the kid?

Daily Short Story

THE PERIL OVERHEAD

By Stuart B. Stone The secretary of war arose. "I cannot extend the interview," he said firmly. "Your machine has its theoretical points, but it is experimental."

"I have broken all speed records," interrupted young Dana. "But next day you will turn somersault. The Dubarrow is a tried success."

"It is clumsy," put in the inventor. "But sure," continued Secretary Mason. "And with Japan ready to pounce upon our western coast, with the certainty that aerial supremacy will determine the victory, it is no time for experimenting. Good day."

Truxton Dana did not accept the hint. "Then I am at liberty to negotiate with the Japanese government?" he asked.

The secretary frowned. "Y-e-e-s. There has been no declaration of war, no severance of diplomatic relations. Technically you are at liberty. If your machine is what you claim, however, as a patriot, I do not see how you could—"

Young Dana interrupted. "But I am an inventor, sir. Good day."

Next day The Washington Intelligencer declared that Truxton Dana, the brilliant young inventor, had contrasted with the Tokio war office for 500 of his aeroplanes of the Metacommet type. The announcement brought forth a storm of disapproval, and Dana was denounced for palting love of money above love of country.

Time passed, diplomats dawdled. Japan hastened. Three months later the entire North Atlantic fleet was ordered westward through the Panama canal.

Before the fleet had passed the Tortugas, the first gun of the world's first aerial war was fired. A squadron of Japanese vessels appeared suddenly off Cavite.

From their decks the great Metacommet aeroplanes spread white wings, and, without declaration of hostilities, proceeded to drop destructive explosives upon the Manila fortifications. The few Dubarrow machines were hauled out, but before they could be made ready, their swifter rivals had reduced the fortifications. Inside of an hour the sun flag floated from the governor general's residence, and the Japanese occupancy of the archipelago was accomplished.

With cables severed, with every wireless apparatus out of commission, with the superiority of the Japanese aerial fleet established, the American people waited. The suddenness and completeness of the shock had been appalling. The Washington government was blamed for not being ready, for acquiring the clumsy Dubarrow planes, for not having acquired the mobile Metacommet. In San Francisco, Truxton Dana was almost mobbed for alleged lack of patriotism.

Ten days after the reduction of the Manila defenses, a great armada, comprising the bulk of the Japanese navy, was discovered by swift scout cruisers hovering off the Golden Gate. The American

fleet outnumbered three to one, cleared for action. But the mako's armada manifested no disposition to fight. Instead, the ships keeping well out of radius, launched from their decks a countless swarm of the invincible Metacommet air craft. Out of the northwest they came—dozens, scores, hundreds—swift, ominous, white-winged, potent for death and devastation. The Americans prepared the scant, clumsy Dubarrows and trained upward the aerial guns. Frisco slundered.

On came the great air fleet in a majestic triangle. Through the glasses the little, yellow soldiers could be seen preparing to drop the rending explosives. The fleet guns barked puerilely. The few Dubarrows concentrated unavailingly fire upon the apex of the triangle. Frisco groaned.

Then from the deck of the little, half-rotten, three-masted fishing schooner, Nancy B, a stream of rockets ascended—one, two, three—four, five, six. On shore the assembled thousands wondered at the signal. The flame-spouting fleet did not stop to look. The yellow aviators overhead grinned, mocked, made ready to drop sudden death—then screamed from their souls. Tremendous explosions rended the upper atmosphere. The entire Japanese aerial armada tumbled, toppled, dropped into the sea. In 30 seconds the sky was clear and the American fleet was busy at rescue work. Bits of airship floats floated on the waves.

While the great crowd marvelled, hardly daring to cheer, Truxton Dana, from the decks of the Nancy B, telegraphed the secretary of war:

"Have destroyed Japanese aerial fleet by igniting patrol used in engines through explosion of Danite, my secret invention. Shall I proceed with 50 improved Metacommet to annihilate Japanese navy?"

Quickly the answer flashed: "Proceed. You are the greatest living American."

"MASON, Secretary."

Royal Dairy Ice Cream. Both phones. M. 95, A2195. ***

WILL SELL FOR LESS Come and compare yourself that our up-to-date lists are away down in price, as we wish to close out our returned stock. Hats, dresses, cleaned and rebekoned. Flumes dyed, cleaned, curled, remade and widened, at the Model Millinery Parlors, 523 President Bldg., Pacific ave.

Census Man: And is this young woman your better half? Farmer Wedmarch: Naw; she be my sixth.

TIMES HUMOR DEPARTMENT

Josh Wise SAYS:

"Every boy wants to become a gentleman, but so many keep a-puttin' it off, a-puttin' it off, an' a-puttin' it off."

If some women would lose all their pins they would love everything else they have on.

The naked every day he had When he put on his clothes. —Goldsmith.

A woman woke up her husband at dead of night and told him a burglar was in the house. "I don't want you to go after him," she explained, "but I do want you to remember that if you find anything missing from your pockets in the morning, it wasn't me."

This boy asked his father what an optimist is. After thinking a while the old man said, "You are an optimist if you think I can answer that question."

"Sir, your daughter has promised to marry me," said the young man.

"The devil she has!" said the irate father.

"Er—I beg pardon, I didn't know she had another husband," said the confused suitor.

FRACTIONAL TERMS



Adolf Vorried Mit der Comet!



ADOLF HASS ADOPTED MISS COFFIN.

As OSGAR Makes Id Ould to Fred Schuefer. MAY 16 (Bulletin)—Only a couple of days now before Adolf surrives der comet or der comet surrives Adolf. Id iss ott wat, because von iss a nuisance so big as der odder.

He has a great many squirms of conscience now, hass Adolf. He confessed to me about cheating ad pinocle, but as id was in der same game I used tree decks of cards on him I forgave him freely. Adolf hass seletget his coffin. Id hat to be built for him to accommodate his shape. Id looks like a lex box. Id iss mit asbestos lined, so I suppose Adolf expects der comet to be agglomerated mit much heat. He says ef he iss going to become a pot roast he breferences der fireless cooker meted.

Day after tomorrow der comet vill be as close as id can, und our fears vill all be dissipatet. As for Adolf, id don't matter. He iss already dissipatet. (More yet.)

SEEING A JOKE

The calm of the club library was broken by a peal of loud, discordant laughter. Annoyance on their faces, the staid members turned to see who the disturber was.

It proved to be an Englishman just seeing the joke in the statement he had read several weeks before that Senator Aldrich was urging economy in the government's expenditures.

Ladd: What have you named your baby? Dadd: Inasmuch. Ladd: Why? Dadd: Because he keeps me awake.

SOCIETY

The Aloha club will hold its annual reception and entertainment, complimentary to club members and friends this evening at the Bonneville. Mrs. W. E. Hacker is chairman of the committee on arrangements and those in the receiving line will be Mrs. Overton G. Ellis, the president, assisted by Mrs. W. E. Hacker, Mrs. Everett G. Griggs, Mrs. G. H. Plummer and Mrs. Clarence R. Claghorn.

An informal dancing party will be given tomorrow evening at the Masonic temple by the Vida auxiliary, O. E. S. Card tables will be placed for those not caring to dance. Mrs. A. T. McPherson is chairman of the committee in charge.

Mrs. Dorothie Schmeier, formally announces the engagement of her daughter, Katherine Evelyn, to Mr. Edward T. V. Donnegan. The wedding will take place Tuesday morning, May 24, at 9 o'clock at St. Patrick's church. Following the ceremony a reception will be held at the home of her bride's mother, 1123 North Eleventh street. Attending the bride will be Miss Katherine Lawlor, Mr. D. J. McGowan will act as best man to the groom.

Mrs. James Goff Cavanaugh entertained Saturday evening at her home on North Twenty-first street with a carnival party in honor of her guests, Miss Dorothy Weiss and Miss Frances Swain of Seattle.

The Betsy Ross auxiliary will entertain Wednesday evening in the armory with a card party to which the public is invited.

St. Margaret's guild has invitations out for the last of its series of dancing parties to be given Thursday evening at Masonic temple.

The members of the senior class of the Annie Wright seminary will entertain the junior class with a theater party to see "The Prince of Tintin" Friday evening at the Tacoma theater. The party will be chaperoned by Miss Fitch.

The first of a series of five card parties to be given by the women of St. Patrick's parish will be held this evening in the hall of the church, corner North Twelfth and J streets. Refreshments will be served. Mrs. P. A. Kaufer will be in charge.

Mrs. George Libby will be hostess tomorrow afternoon at her residence on North I street at a luncheon in honor of Mrs. T. S. Silvers, who leaves in June for Spokane.

Miss Reba Noonan will be hostess at a dancing party tomorrow evening at Earlham court in honor of Miss Margaret Hickey and her fiancé, Bert Oliver Hansen.

The Needlecraft club will be entertained tomorrow afternoon by Mrs. Mary E. Griffith, 1422 North Anderson street.

A demonstration of the work accomplished by the educational classes of the Y. W. C. A. will be held in the rooms of the association this evening. A program of musical numbers and gymnasium work has been arranged.

The woman's league of the First Congregational church will hold a meeting this evening in the church parlors.

If rain water cannot be obtained for the face, boil the water before using it. Let boil 10 minutes, and in it put a small bag of oatmeal or bran to further soften the water.

Put a pinch of salt in fudge, and it will be smooth as glass when poured out and cooled.

To sugar doughnuts, put a cup of pulverized sugar in a paper sack, and when the doughnuts are cool enough to handle put in several at a time and shake.

ALL AROUND THE HOME By Cynthia Grey

In pressing trousers turn wrong side out, moisten the knee thoroughly and press carefully with hot iron. Then turn, fold with long seams exactly together, cover with damp towel and press each leg separately.

Use sandpaper to remove the scorch from cooking kettles.

A REGULAR TOM BOY was Susie—climbing trees and fences, jumping ditches, whittling, always getting scratches, cuts, sprains, bruises, bunaps, hures or scalds. But lawal Her mother just applied Bucklen's Arnica Salve and cured her quickly. Heals everything healable—Bolls, Ulcers, Eczema, Old Sores, Corns or Piles. Try it. 25c. at Ryner Maistrom, prescription specialist, 222 Pacific avenue.