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EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE TACOMA TIMES

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Standpatters Last Chance

How to accomplish the defeat of the peoples will is now the task the standpatters of Washington have set for themselves.

The machine gang practically admits that Poindexter will carry the state for senator, and some even believe he will have a clear majority over all other candidates, but if the interests are to be subserved, he must be beaten and the people deprived of representation in the upper house at Washington, and the politicians are going to try to do it.

A conference of the stand-pat forces, it is said, was held last week in the Donnelly hotel, when plans were laid to try to work the game. In the first place, the holdover senators are to be bombarded to keep them from falling in line for Poindexter. In the primaries also the stand-patters are to line up for men who can be handled in the legislature. Candidates like O. W. Barlow and Joe Easterday, who refuse to pledge themselves to the people's choice and like Jot Mitchell, who only took the pledge to get votes, are to be pushed into office if possible, in the hope that things can be controlled at Olympia.

When the legislature meets, the first thing that is to be tackled, before the senatorial question comes up, is to amend the primary law by eliminating the provision referring to senators. Of course this will not affect the present situation, for the people will have spoken all the same, but by repealing that part of the law, the machine thinks it could then offer some sort of flimsy excuse to legislators for not heeding the vote of the people, and as the case is getting mighty desperate, the flimsiest kind of an excuse will have to go now.

But all this conspiracy and scheming promises to be for naught. The people are beginning to take an interest in the legislative contests as well as that of senator, and indications are that the legislature may be insurgent as well as the vote for senator. The people seem to want to rule this year.

They DO Come Back

A whole lot has been said about the people and things that "can't come back." It's time that just a little recognition be given to those who DO come back.

- For instance there is—
Felix Domestica (cat).
The tax collector.
The campaign cigar.
The poor relatives from the country.
The lawn mower.
The ancient vaudeville joke.
The sixty-first eggcrust.
Your mother-in-law.
Easter bonnets.
The plugged quarter.
To say nothing of Sara Bernhardt, Jack Frost, horses from vacations, and Santa Claus.

In the Editor's Mail

Short letters from Times readers will be printed in this column when they are of sufficient general interest. You may write about anything or anybody so long as personal malice is not your motive.

Editor Times:

I have been amused lately at the criticism about the politicians who are not "pledging themselves. That phrase, under the present political "modus operandi" is merely a joke. I have been "watching the smoke" of those who are re-pledging themselves for some time and wonder how long they can fool the people with the same pledge. It is like the drunkard who "swears off" and goes straight into temptation, and, of course, falls. I am a woman and have no vote, but from what I have observed I find politics a purely business proposition, and

from my view point the people can expect just as near a "square deal" from the man who lets himself be understood, as the kind who assume the "Uriah Heap attitude" and promise a thousand things they never intend to do, or if they do intend it at the time, they soon find themselves too weak morally to fulfill the pledges they make the people. I think the man who pledges too much and too often, compares well with the cheap advertiser who marks down his goods to fool the public and you find you have paid 99 cents for the article worth about 75 cents at a reputable, plain spoken firm. A READER.

Daily Short Story

By Stuart B. Stone. The pale, red-eyed, long-haired man, who had managed to get past the small army of porters and secretaries surrounding the eminent personage of J. Glidden Bondervelt, approached the mahogany desk.



HE ADMINISTERED A SHARP KICK.

"Sir," he asked in a tremulous falsetto, "do you wish to have your stupendous fortune trebled within a year's time?" Bondervelt, apprehensive of cranks, reached for a button. But the invader, noting the action, reassured him. "Do not be alarmed. I carry no dynamite or infernal contrivances. I am merely offering you the first opportunity of becoming the financial and physical master of the world."

Owing to a peculiar buffer, shock-absorbing construction, the wearer may be thrown from the Singer building and escape the slightest discomfort. The suit is perfectly buoyant, and a compressed air storage system within the armor enables the wearer to breathe for months, even if submerged at the ocean's bottom. In short, my dear sir, as I stand before you, I am impregnable, invincible, indestructible. Do you not see the glorious possibilities of my proposition?"

"Listen," said the inventor. "This suit, on which I have worked for a decade, is composed of a new, secret, metallic textile called Lurchorite—my own name being Lurchor. This substance is so ductile and so woven as to deflect any bullet or shot that may be hurled against it. The hottest flame cannot even heat it.

The financier was a powerfully built man. Stepping behind Lurchor, he administered a sharp kick. Instantly there was a slight rippling sound and a deafening explosion. Bondervelt and Lurchor were hurled with terrific force through a small antechamber and across a wide corridor. The room

ALL AROUND THE HOME

By Cynthia Grey

Dont' throw away sour milk. It will make sweet, light bread, griddle cakes, tea cakes and pastry.

Coffee taffy is new. Instead of water, use coffee to dilute the sugar. Cook in the usual manner and pull the taffy. As it begins to stiffen, roll in ground nuts and break into desired lengths.

To gain flesh live largely on boiled meats, bread and butter, starchy vegetables and cereals. Eggs are wonderfully good. Take two every morning before breakfast, raw, adding a suggestion of lemon juice and salt and pepper to make them palatable.

Turpentine should be sprayed or sprinkled in the haunts of cockroaches. It will often quite destroy the pests and will always disperse them.

Many of the new silk dresses are being made with skirts short enough to show the ankles, and all have some kind of overdress.

A simple but pretty belt is made of linen with a flowerlike pattern worked on it with rice or coronation cord, the different turns being caught down with colored washable floss.

CYNTHIA GREY'S CORRESPONDENTS

"Sarah J" and "Mrs. P. G." wish to know of something which will make the bust more firm. Try daily alternate hot and cold applications to the bust. Use of faradic current of electricity daily is good. A home battery may be purchased for \$2. Use supporting bandage. Massage vigorously by daily working tissue constantly upward.

Dear Miss Grey: (1) Will pumice stone take the hair off the face and neck if I use it frequently? (2) I have a lot of hair on my face. What will it cost to have it removed by the electric needle? (3) My hair is coarse and straight. What will make it fluffy and fine? (4) What is the stone for September?

A.—(1) Yes, and the skin also. (2) Consult a specialist. (3) Nothing will make it fine and curly, but you can make it fluffy by shampooing thoroughly every other week and giving it an occasional dry shampoo with talcum powder. (4) Sapphire. Poppy is the flower.

What is on Pages 10 and 11??

Arabian Nights

TALES OF MAGIC AND MYSTERY Retold for Boys and Girls

SINBAD THE SAILOR

My father was a wealthy merchant, and I his only child. I grew up a spoiled, selfish boy, whose only knowledge of money was that it was made for me to spend. It was no wonder then that when my father died I very quickly spent all the money he had left me, except enough to fit out a trading ship.



We set sail and steered for the far-off Indies. Once we anchored at a little island, and some of us landed. But while we were feasting here, the ground suddenly shook as though there were an earthquake. In fright the company got back on the boat. I, however, was exploring the other side of the island. As I hurried back, the island moved again, and gradually disappeared beneath the water. Then I found out that what I had taken for an island was really the back of a great sea-monster. In the meantime, my friends, thinking I was on board, hoisted sail and disappeared, and I was left at the mercy of the waves. All day and all night I swam, until my strength was gone. Just as I was resigning myself to my fate the waves threw me against an island—a real one this time. I was too tired to do anything but give thanks for my escape, and sleep.

I FOUND THE ISLAND WAS REALLY THE BACK OF A GREAT SEA MONSTER.

After a long time I was awakened by voices near me. All about me were flocks of sheep. The shepherds welcomed me, gave me goats' milk and cheese to refresh myself, and in the evening took me home with them to the mainland. In this place I stayed for some months. It was a curious town, haunted all night by strange sounds like the beating of distant drums. All the townspeople were afraid to investigate, so one day I took my courage in my hands and set forth at sunset toward the drum-noises. All night I roamed about the town, and the mysterious noises were all round about me. All night I looked for some possible explanation, but I found none, and at daybreak they suddenly ceased.

was forced to go back to the people as ignorant as I had left them. Long afterward I heard that some queer kind of wild animals, too timid to venture forth, made these strange noises in the deep of night. I myself have always imagined it to be the reveiling of numerous genies and elves and sprites. One day, after I had almost despaired of seeing them again, my own ship came into the port. There were glad greetings on all sides. After giving the best of my cargo to those who had taken care of me, I set sail with a light heart for my own land.

What Women Are Saving

"ONE TRUE HEART, on which to rest, is worth all the fame in the world. No one can live without love. Faithfulness to one person through life is possible, normal and right. If you cannot get the person you most want, it is better to take the person you can get than to live a lonely life."

—LAURA JEAN LIBBEY, Authoress and Vaudeville Monologist.

"BEAUTIFUL GOWNS should only be worn by beautiful women. Stout and middle-aged women should never dress in the height of fashion. They should create fashions of their own, which suit themselves. Then they may always be attractive and charming."

—LADY DUFF-GORDON (Mme. Lucile).

TOO MUCH SAMENESS



"This is a bum zoo. There's not much variety in it. How so?" "Nearly every animal is labeled 'Habitat.'"

SOME DRAWBACKS TO IT Anna: That young man gives you some very melting glances. Emily: Yes; he positively makes me want an ice cream soda.

SEEN FROM BOTH ANGLES "So this is no town for a poor man?" "No; a poor man can't earn anything." "It must be, then, a good town for a rich man." "Oh, no; a rich man can't sell anything."

THE TEST OF TIME "Are you quite sure this fish is fresh?" "Absolutely. I've held it a week to be sure of it."

JUST HOW THEY ARE "The people are again legalized wrong." "Quite right. They are up against it."

THE SOUL'S ROSES Long, long be my heart with sweet memories filled! Like the vase in which roses have once been distilled; You may break, you may shatter the vase if you will, But the scent of the roses will cling 'round it still. — Moore.

What is on Pages 10 and 11??

Games for Children

There are many games with which young people and children may beguile spare moments at the holiday haunts, beginning with the favorite old pastime of blowing soap bubbles. If a little glycerine be added to the water the bubbles will assume most beautiful colors.

in file, and each one bears a small club. The one who knocks off the first hoop gets the prize, but he who breaks the barrel itself receives the chief prize—that of the barrel king. As soon as the contents are scattered on the grass a general scramble ensues.

RURAL SPELLKINS. For this game, collect a number of long straws and stand them up to meet at the top and spread out like a haystack at the bottom. Now get two good little sticks, and make a hook at the end of each with a big crooked pin. Each player takes a hook in turn, and tries to remove a straw without shaking or throwing down any of the other ones.

THE FLOWER-POT GAME. Set up a row of flower pots on a garden wall and weight the pots. Mark a number on each, that

THE one who cleverly succeeds in moving a straw under these conditions scores one; and he or she who gets most straws wins the game.

Sometimes the straws are marked to count two or three, or four, and are called king, queen or bishop. The king removed counts four, the queen three, the bishop two. The straws thus removed should be larger than the rest, or have a tiny flower stuck in.

MAY DEW. For this game the children divide into two parties, one party being called the roses, the other the dew seekers. The children on one side are provided each with a leaf, and advance singing—

Here we come gathering May dew, Early in the morning. The roses reply—

Our pretty cups are full of dew, Full of dew, full of dew, Which we will gladly give to you Early in the morning.

The roses then all bow their heads. The leader touches one with a leaf, and the two then take hands, and try which can pull her over to the other side. If the dew gatherer succeeds in pulling the rose over to her side, she joins that party, and the game begins again in the same words.

The party which draws the greater number wins.

THE DANISH GAME OF BARREL. Someone in the garden cries out: "To the barrel game!" A medium-sized barrel is then suspended to a bough or between two posts. The barrel is filled with sweets, nuts, oranges, apples and funny little gifts—all unbreakable ones. The guests are placed

around the barrel, and each one tries to get a gift without touching the barrel. The guest who gets the most gifts wins.

GUARDING THE BALLOON. Get an air balloon and inflate it. Let one player guard it, whilst the rest of the players go after it, each hitting it with a knotted handkerchief. The one who bursts it wins, but if the guardian succeeds in warding off the players the game is his.

Night School opens Sept. 7 at Beutel College. See ad, page 3.

What is on Pages 10 and 11??

Two Great Offerings for Saturday

Linen & Linenette Suits & Coats \$4.95 Regular Prices \$8.50 to \$15.00

New, stylish, natural linen tailored Suits and Dresses, also stunning Long Coats in plain styles that change but little, \$9.50 to \$12.50 values; heavy Cotton Homespun 2-Piece Suits in rose, pink, blue, white, lavender and tan, \$9.50 values; choice of 57 garments \$4.95

Pongee White Wool Serge, Silk Rajah, Poplin and Bengaline Long Coats \$9.95 Regular Prices \$15.00 to \$22.50

Cost prices are not considered. We need the room—splendid styles and qualities going for a mere song. About 45 in the lot at \$9.95

New Black Cat Stockings ready for school!

Sahlin Perfect Form and CORSET COMBINED Sale of White Waists \$1 25c Pair A splendid puzzle free with every stocking purchase Saturday. Splendid styles, all new. Regular values to \$2.75.

Christoffersen & Champion Co.

ROGERS OFFER

Cut Out This Advertisement Take it to your Grocer, whoever he is, on Saturday, August 27th; buy from him a selection of our PACKAGE GOODS (Coffees, Spices, Extracts, Baking Powder, etc.) amounting to \$1.00 and have him fill out blank space below; then mail it to us. We will promptly acknowledge you as a "Loyal Tacoma Booster" and send to your Grocer for delivery to you, a handsome souvenir. Yours for BETTER GOODS, THE ROGERS COMPANY. 2136 Pacific ave., Tacoma.

THE ROGERS CO. Tacoma, Wash. M. .... has this day purchased your Package Goods (Coffees, Spices, Extracts, Baking Powder, etc.) from me to the amount of \$..... Grocer.

TEETH THE ELECTRO DENTAL PARLORS do the best dental work in the city and at most moderate prices. Painless extracting a specialty. WE GIVE GAS Examinations and Estimates Free. All Work Guaranteed. Electro Dental Parlors Theater Bldg. 9th and O Sts.

CHICAGO Eye Specialists \$5 GLASSES FOR \$1 832 Provident Bldg.

Josh Wise SAYS: "Joy riders is so called because they don't have much gloom attending 'em on th' ride ter th' cemetery." What is on Pages 10 and 11??