

Business Office, Main 735, A1733
Circulation Dept., Main 735, A1733
Editorial Dept., Main 794, A1733
OFFICE—768 Commerce St.

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.

THAT POOR CIGARET

Once upon a time a man sat by his fireside. He noticed that the lid of his tea pot quivered and jumped and de-daddled generally as the steam surged beneath it. Suddenly an idea struck him. People called it "freakish". They pointed to their foreheads as the man passed, in token of his weakened mentality. Over bands of steel that net the great United States rush iron monsters today drawing behind them countless thousands of human beings. Steam-engines they are and sprang from that "freak idea" of the man who sat and watched his tea pot bubble.

Almost yesterday we were laughing at the "freak" who thought that he could make a "carriage run without horses". Mr. De Angelis, who made us smile at the Tacoma last week would have sung his song inviting that "horseless carriage" man "over the hills and into the fields to play awhile with the daffydills."

What industry in the land today is greater than that of the automobile?

But that isn't what we started out to talk about. Of late in Tacoma that poor anti-cigaret law has been dragged out and held as a terrible example of the "freak" laws that are ruining our state. Every Tom, Dick and Harry who returns from Inkspot or Podunk is rushed into print with a woeful yarn about the countless millions who stand aghast at Washington because it is a crime to ask for the paper and "makins".

If Washington is such a scandalous state as the banded interests would have us believe, the reason must be that we haven't as yet introduced any original "freak" legislation into our midst.

One thing is certain. The slaves of the big interests are being urged to check, if possible, any move that may bear the handmarks of legislation which will stop the robbery made possible by the free rein given political pirates and the thugs who provide them with a sack full of stolen money.

Just now an effort is being made to throw ridicule at the liability law which will make some provision for the family of the man who earns bread with the sweat of his brow. This is held to our gaze as "freak" legislation and the anti-cigaret law is paralleled with it to show the terrible results of enacting such laws. Just what connection a cigaret has with a law that will make it reasonably safe to die and leave a family is beyond understanding. And yet they are mentioned in the same breath. Somebody travels in a private car from Tacoma to Straw Corners and back and then bellows forth that it will be an insane thing to enact such "freak laws" as the anti-cigaret law.

The Referendum and Initiative were also the "freakiest" of laws when first broached. If freak be the right name for them, then by all means let us have more freak laws for they are the "steam car" and "horseless carriage" ideas that will tend toward our future greatness.

For the love of Mike forget the poor cigaret law or at least let it alone. The cigaret hasn't anything to do with political corruption.

The Boy and His Father

"His father was improvident, or unlucky, and Horace Greeley's boyhood was one of hard work and discouraging struggle with poverty, scanty clothing and, at times, insufficient food."

Go out upon the street, stop the failures you meet and in the majority of cases you will find the blame for it placed upon father. Father was improvident. Father didn't give his son a good start. Environment in early youth undoubtedly means much, but you look the list of the truly great over and you'll find that, almost without exception, father's leaving a career of hard work, struggle and knocks to the son had much to do with the final greatness.

Horace Greeley was always for those whose lot was hard work. He had been a hard worker. He was always for those who had to struggle with adversity. He had made the same struggle. He was always trying to help those who wanted for clothing and food. He had been there. By personal experience he had learned what it was to be "the under dog," and so, when he became great and powerful, he understood.

What would Horace Greeley have become had his father left him millions? Picture Horace Greeley born with a silver spoon in his mouth. How could Greeley understand human needs and human rights as he did, if he had not felt those needs, struggled for those rights for himself?

There's no such thing as sliding up into true greatness. It's a climb, a hard climb over obstacles, with plenty of slips, plenty of hard knocks, plenty of bruises. Horace Greeley's father gave him no money, and very little in the way of clothes and food. But he did give him a good heart, a determined soul and an eager brain. The hard labor, the hard knocks, the hard necessity of keeping everlastingly at it did the rest. Maybe the world got this great and good man very largely because his father was improvident.

What shall I leave to my son? is the great problem of all thinking fathers, especially in these times of social and political changes. The words we have quoted about the boy Horace Greeley and his father, taken with what we know about the man Horace Greeley are surely rich with chances for hard thinking.

OBSERVATIONS

RHODE ISLAND hobbler-skirters have invoked the ancient right of petition to get shorter car-steps. They've got to have it, or else walk—or change their skirts.

TEXAS legislature will redistrict the state so that all congressmen will be prohibitionists. Then we may look for dry humor at Washington.

BISMARCK'S last volume of reminiscences is not to be published until Emperor William is dead. But suppose some of the rest of us die first, then where's old Bismarck and the royalties he expects to make out of us?

NOW Kansas applies for a chance to bury John Paul Jones. It's too far inland, but perhaps better than never being buried at all.

THEY say Chambliss, who has presidential aspirations of the anti-Harmon variety, looks with apprehension at the growing progressive tendencies of Woodrow Wilson.

UNCLE SAM has lost \$25,000,000 through a newly-discovered tobacco fraud, and isn't busted yet.

MAY be good Monroe doctrine to Land U. S. marines and fortify Honduran towns, but suppose that the people really do want Bonilla?

WHAT? Little old New York rioting about the Japs? We thought the oriental heathen issues belonged wholly to the Pacific coast. But give 'em Japs and Chinks enough and the folks will riot anywhere.

GOV. HAWLEY of Idaho orders Taft's picture removed from his office. Wants the space for another picture. Going to hang up Mary Garden's, Gov?

"I HAVE begun to despair of the republic," says Senator Frye of Maine. The feeling is reciprocal, old man. Consult Hale, ex!

HELLUP! J. P. MORGAN'S GOING TO BUY UP ALL THE INDEPENDENT TELEPHONE LINES



THE Diary of Father Time

You wouldn't think that the first beet-sugar makers were chemists, would you? Yet, it is so. I remember 'way back in 1747 that the celebrated chemist Marggraf went out into his garden one day and pulled up a beet. He noticed some fine crystals on the beet's lower end and ate them. Then he analyzed them, and behold! sugar! Marggraf and other chemists tried to get rich, for 50 years, on making sugar from beet juice, but failed. But chemists in 1825 made it out. The art of refining has continuously grown until this day, the only serious obstacle to refining beet sugar in later being lack of discovery of any process to refine Claus Spreckels.

THE STORY OF A HEADACHE

The Times Family Physician Tells About the Different Kinds and Causes and What to Do to Cure and Prevent Them.

Headache is one of the most common of human ailments. It is one of the most uncommon, however, for which the doctor is consulted. Some folk sleep it off, some wear it out if it doesn't first wear them out, and others depend upon mysterious and dangerous powders which are sold without restriction by the thousand.



"HEADACHE"—AN ALLEGORICAL PICTURE BY ARTIST MEEK.

A dull heavy aching, reeled somewhat by pressing, the temples, may be caused by stomach and bowel trouble, by indigestion and constipation. It is also experienced early in colds or any fever. In such fevers it often has an added feature of throbbing violently when one exhorts oneself or especially when one stoops over. Sometimes a person with poor blood (anemia) or rheumatism, has a burning headache and the head is tender when pressed upon by the finger tips.

The sharp tooth-ache-like headache, usually felt on one side, is neuralgia of the head or face. It may be caused by general lowering of one's health or from the irritation of diseased teeth. Catarrh or troubles may come from other diseases, like nasal catarrh or troubles of the eyes or ears. Pain in the top of the head may come from some distant trouble, even of organs in the abdomen (pelvis).

Of course, the headache suffered by those out the night before must be mentioned. This is merely the combined result of the poisoning and fatigue.

The first advice as to what to do—DON'T go to the nearest drug store or to what is tried, and blindly swallow whatever is offered. The dose may have relieved others, but not infrequently other dose just as highly recommended put the headache and its owner forever at rest.

Second: If you suffer constantly from a severe headache, it is a serious warning, and you can well afford the price of a thorough examination. An occasional headache of modern severity may be ignored or treated by yourself, but a constant ache merits attention. Some people suffer a continuous aching for weeks or months, and eventually are entirely relieved by having a physician do just the proper thing—not to the head—but to the organ or part causing the ache.

When tired, worried or overworked, REST, if you can. If not, be sure the bowels are well cleaned out, drink freely of hot water, eat sparingly of easily digested food, and bind the head tightly with a dry cloth, or better still, apply icewater compresses to the head and neck.

In the so-called bilious or constipation ache, do as for the fatigue ache mentioned above. A hot foot bath will greatly relieve if taken in conjunction with the cold compresses to the head.

In the neuralgic aches, besides resting and improving one's general health, the cause of local irritation, such as the eye, ear, nose, teeth, etc., must be treated by physician. In the more serious and persistent aches such treatment may relieve for a few hours, or only while treatment is going on. These are the really serious cases that should not be trifled with.

OUR DAILY BIRTHDAY PARTY.

Before we portion out the tea at our little reception today we have a confession to make. To-wit: Kate Slaughter McKinney, the well-known story-writer, poetess and song writer, sent us, at our earnest request, a beautiful picture. It was a picture of our guest today, taken with "Robin Asir," just as white and pretty as a blooded dog as any dog lover have ever owned.

TODAY IN HISTORY

Feb. 6, 1778, the United States of America entered into the first treaty, which, not according to present customs, was with a nation with which it had not had any trouble. Probably it's a good thing for a young nation to get into practice making treaties with its friends because its enemies do not feel willing. Anyway this treaty was with France and was largely arranged by Dr. Benjamin Franklin, the first American minister to Paris, and bound both nations to common cause against England in case of war, a provision that Commander Sims of U. S. S. Minnesota seems to have overlooked when he was prattling at the Guildhall.

Mr. E. Z. Mark There was a young woman of Banbury Cross who journeyed to market upon a white horse. There she met an old driver, his wallet did steal—and she came riding home in an automobile.

JOSH WISE SAYS: "Jake Fridemush's wife told him to bring a waffle iron from town, but Jake wouldn't even go into a hardware store to price one. He don't believe there's any such thing, becuz he ain't never seen a waffle that looked like it had been ironed."

Among its other claims to fame, Danville, Ill., is known as Hobo's Resort.

The Field museum of natural history, Chicago, is making a study of the fish of the Panama canal zone.

Cork floors are being tried out on the Pennsylvania railroad passenger cars. From an original thickness of 14 inches the slabs are pressed to less than half an inch.

The smile of the sweetheart, the cash of the beau, quite often result in perpetual woe.

Wall street is panicky over the possibility of direct election of senators—which is a good reason why senators should be so elected.

Think of the millions of human faces, no two alike, and you'll respect the greatness of God.

Just as we were settling down peacefully, with eggs, butter and poultry reduced in price, up goes champagne from \$3.50 to \$4.00 a quart. Ain't it awful!

God feeds the little birds, but He doesn't throw it into their nests.

Lawyers are the fellows who help you into trouble, then charge you whether they get you out or not.

Getting above your business is bad, both for you and the business.

Pouring down booze is going down.

In the Editor's Mail

Everybody in Pierce county reads this column. Short letters from Times readers, of general interest and without personal malice, will be printed. Write about anything or anybody you wish, but do not have malice as your motive. Many letters are not printed because they are too long. Keep 'em short.

To the Editor of The Times: Dear Sir: I am a subscriber to your valuable paper, and I read each day with satisfaction and deep interest your attitude toward the vice and crime rampant in Tacoma. Last July when I visited my home there, I was shocked to see the "open town" inviting undesirable elements such as prostitutes, gamblers, and thugs from Los Angeles, where they had just been chased out for the benefit of the town.

The Times is taking the right method to get rid of these undesirable as did the Los Angeles daily papers, for without an interested and fearless newspaper like The Times, nothing can be accomplished.

Officials elected to serve the people should be recalled when they ignore the law at the people's expense, often done to my election promises. When I was in Tacoma I noticed new gambling tables coming in to a Pacific avenue saloon to be used upstairs. I called but he winked a wise wink and ed an officer's attention to the fact went on.

Los Angeles has improved morally and in a business way since they recalled the responsible one, and discharged incompetent police heads, and nailed on the lid tight. If Tacoma will do likewise, success is assured.

Yours very respectfully, JOHN MAKINS. Los Angeles, Cal., Jan. 31.

THIS WEEK'S BEST YARN FROM CAPITAL

Yes, Sir-ee! Lawyers Do Tell the Truth—Sometimes; Read Why.

Many distinguished lawyers have been in Washington lately attending the sessions of the supreme court. Most of them are brilliantly learned legal lights, and some of them don't mind letting the world in general know that they are b. l. l. l.

In the capitol corridor, near the supreme courtroom door, two of them were telling each other about the grand reputation lawyers have for energy and perseverance.

A little lad, standing nearby with his father, looked up to the paternal font of wisdom and asked: "Father, do lawyers tell the truth?"

"Yes, my boy," the father answered, "lawyers will do anything to win a case." And the two b. l. l. l. hurriedly sought the stillness of the courtroom.

Slams, Jabs, Boosts and 'MOST ANYTHING'

A tiny little woman Rules the biggest, strongest man; She bulldozes and bosses him— Explain it if you can.

Elderly people simply must breathe in plenty of oxygen to keep the fire alive in their blood.

While many hands make labor light, too many cooks spoil the soup.

The upstart would be downcast if he knew what others think of him.

Mr. E. Z. Mark There was a young woman of Banbury Cross who journeyed to market upon a white horse. There she met an old driver, his wallet did steal—and she came riding home in an automobile.

JOSH WISE SAYS: "Jake Fridemush's wife told him to bring a waffle iron from town, but Jake wouldn't even go into a hardware store to price one. He don't believe there's any such thing, becuz he ain't never seen a waffle that looked like it had been ironed."

Among its other claims to fame, Danville, Ill., is known as Hobo's Resort.

The Field museum of natural history, Chicago, is making a study of the fish of the Panama canal zone.

Cork floors are being tried out on the Pennsylvania railroad passenger cars. From an original thickness of 14 inches the slabs are pressed to less than half an inch.

The smile of the sweetheart, the cash of the beau, quite often result in perpetual woe.

Wall street is panicky over the possibility of direct election of senators—which is a good reason why senators should be so elected.

HENS TO STAMP DATES ON EGGS

WASHINGTON, Feb. 2.—"Biff!" goes the rubber stamp, and "Bing!" the bell. A Buffalo genius has patented a device which is fastened to the hen, and the moment an egg is laid the rubber stamp stamps the date on the egg and the register records on a strip of paper the serial number of the egg.

The stamp will show the egg buyer just how old the egg is and the register will insure the chicken miser not only against egg thieves but against cannibalism among the chickens.

It is expected that with this invention in common use the price of the egg will depend upon the date stamped upon it. The happy inventor expects to be a millionaire in less than a year, if the cold storage trust doesn't fight him.

Mrs. Hilda Andrin, aged 54, wife of John Andrin, died yesterday. She had lived here 27 years. She leaves three daughters, and a son, with a brother, Gus Lund.

Vernie Frothing, aged 18 months, died yesterday at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Frothing, 2401 North Twenty-third street. She was buried at 1 o'clock today.

Merna Weer, aged 9 months, daughter of Mr. Natalie E. Weer, died Saturday at 204 Tacoma avenue. The funeral will be private.

Mrs. Elizabeth Nelson, aged 70, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. O. R. McKinney, on the Puyallup road yesterday. She has three sons in Pennsylvania. Funeral Tuesday at 1 o'clock.

George C. McMillan, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. George McMillan, 3410 East G street, died Saturday. She was buried at 2 o'clock today.

William E. Grant died Saturday evening at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Grant, 5707 Yakima avenue. The funeral will be 2 o'clock Tuesday.

Frederick Wayne Browning, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Browning, died Saturday at Electron and the funeral was held here today.

MARINE NEWS

TIDES TOMORROW Time. Height. 3:10 a. m. 7.9 feet 9:7 a. m. 10.8 feet 5:00 p. m. 2.3 feet

The steamer Hallamshire left Saturday with a big cargo of flour. She loaded \$116,000 worth here.

The Hyades got away Saturday for Hawaii with general freight and lumber, taking 235,000 feet of lumber.

The president arrived in port yesterday to load general freight for down the coast.

The Falls of Nith is loading lumber to go to Australia.

The new Blue Funnel liner Nestor, being built in Europe to ply from Tacoma to Liverpool, it is announced will be finished in May. She will be the largest and finest boat going out of the Tacoma harbor, and will be 20 feet longer than the Proteusians.

Today's Good Short One

One night at a theater some scenery caught fire and the audience began to get very uneasy. An actor appeared on the stage and said: "Ladies and gentlemen, compose yourselves. There is no danger."

But the people didn't compose worth a cent, whereupon the actor roared: "Confound it, all! do you think if there was any danger I'd be here?" The panic collapsed.—Everybody's.

THE TACOMA MARKET

Table with columns for RETAIL PRICES, WHOLESALE PRICES, and BUTTER AND EGGS. Lists various goods and their prices.