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Jim and George

Jim works in a shop and lives at home with his wife and children. He wears overalls at his work, and his hands are calloused and grimy. George is a traveling man. When Jim walks home past the hotel where George sits, smiling, behind polished plateglass windows...

On Being Solemn

In all seriousness, now, does it pay you to be serious? Do you take yourself seriously, and if so why so? What are you serious about? Surely you won't acknowledge that you consider your own little trials and ambitions deserve serious consideration...

Light on the Future

Is there a trust in electricity, based on patents in electric lamps, entrenched in three great corporations, and operated through a chain of 32 local companies? And does this trust abolish competition wherever it is extended and enforce monopoly prices for its service?

It's Easy for Man to Talk

After Pres. Elliot of Harvard announced that a wife should have at least eight children while between the ages of 25 and 40 years, the City Mothers' club of New York held a meeting and walloped Dr. Elliot right merrily. The reporters called attention to the high class and distinguished standing of Dr. Elliot in philosophical circles...

How the Money Goes

In the month of December, we spent six million dollars for imported toys that amused the children six hours and went to the rubbish heap in six days. In the month of March, we spent perhaps six million cents in planting trees that would grow up with the children and make them and their country better for a lifetime.

The Size of It

"A strike for the purpose of unionizing a shop is illegal," says the Massachusetts supreme court. Why not say it's illegal for labor to aspire to better conditions—shorter hours and more pay—and be done with it?

OBSERVATIONS

NORTON, Tatt's secretary, is to become vice president of Morgan's biggest N. Y. bank, and they will call it promotion. Guess it is. From first aide to Uncle Sam to first aide to the fellow who runs Uncle Sam isn't degradation, anyhow. JUST think! The Washington head of the Mex insurgents was once Diaz's doctor.

COME NOW, LET'S SMILE AWHILE



JOSH WISE SAYS: "A city gat dressed for mount'n climbin' in a tan skirt an' a red sweater crossed th' field where Kerstie's bull wuz ruminatin'..."

OUTBURSTS OF EVERETT TRUE

"MY DEAR MADAM, I'M IN A HURRY!! AND I ASSUME THAT YOU ARE NOT INTOXICATED! NOW, ILL JUST RETIRE TO THE EDGE OF THE SIDEWALK, THEREBY MAKING IT POSSIBLE FOR BOTH OF US TO PROCEED!! HEREAFTER, WHEN PASSING PEOPLE, PLEASE MAKE A HEROIC EFFORT TO OVERCOME THAT FETTERING TRAIT OF DARTING ABOUT LIKE A CHICKEN WITH ITS HEAD CUT OFF!!!!"



TODAY'S GOOD SHORT ONE.

The Hobo—Please, mum, I'm a sick man. De doctor gimme dis medicine, but I needs assistance in taking it. The Lady—Poor fellow! Do you want a spoon and a glass of water? The Hobo—No, mum. I wouldn't trouble yer. But this medicine haster be took before meals. Have yer got a meal handy?—Cleveland Leader.

"Do you find her attractive?" "Yes, indeed. She is just at the most alluring age—old enough to know better, but not quite old enough to do better."—Yale Record.

FLASKS

Sing a song of sixpence, Pocket full of rye— That's the way to carry it When the town is dry. —Philadelphia Telegraph.

THEY WERE LOYAL

Banquet Chairman—Don't you want seats reserved for your family in the gallery, so they can hear your speech? Banquet Orator—No, they won't come—they don't want to laugh and spoil the effect.

San Francisco has the fair in 1915. Here is a forecast: The man with the patent needle threader will have as big a crowd around him as he did at the St. Louis fair, the Chicago fair and the Philadelphia Centennial. The man with the patent thrifter is inseparable from fairs.

Pasadena's municipality-owned electric lighting plant is making money at 5 cents per kilowatt hour. How much are you paying some private corporation for the same commodity?

FURTHERMORE

"One half the world doesn't know how the other half lives," remarked the man with the quotation habit. "And what's more," rejoined the observer of things and events, "it doesn't seem to care."

THE MASCULINE IDEA

Her Husband—I saw a beautiful gown in a shop window today. His Wife—What was it like, dear? Her Husband—Well, it was made of that zigzaggy kind of stuff with curls on the front and back and some stylish-looking dices on the skirt. I wish you could get one just like it.

NEW YORK club has unanimously resolved that fat men are more virtuous, lovable and handsome than any other sort. P. S.—It was the Fat Men's club.

TODAY IN HISTORY

March 14, 1644, Rhode Island was patented, and it was not patented in the name of Nelson W. Aldrich, either, although the Rockefeller interests seem to have acquired control of the machinery of the legislature at least by this time. The patent was issued to Roger Williams by the colonial board of the long parliament, for Williams was a friend of Sir Harry Vane, who was then on the sunny side of the street in British politics, although afterwards the blood did spurt from his neck when he became a minority member.

Intimate Correspondence BY RATH

Dear Dad: The new senator from West Virginia, C. W. Watson, is one of the biggest coal mine operators in the world. One of his principal customers is the navy of the United States. In a circular recently issued by Spencer Trask & Co., 43 Exchange place, New York, the profits of the Consolidated Coal Co., of which C. W. Watson, the new senator, is president, are described as follows: "The company operates 70 bituminous coal mines, situated in the states of Pennsylvania, Maryland, West Virginia and Kentucky. The properties have been carefully selected as the best fields for supplying the wide demands for the different varieties of coal. The Maryland mines produce the Georges Creek coal, with world-wide reputation as a smelting coal, and also used extensively by the United States navy on their battleships." And so forth.

Odd and Duds

WANTED:—A job, preferably with Guggenheim or Morgan—Bullinger.

Some girlish nonsense Now and then Is relished quite By married men.

Are They Donkeys.

Says the musical critic of a small Indiana city: Our ears have been cultivated until they overshadow all other organs.

A northern New York paper printed this marriage notice: The bridegroom's present to the bride was a handsome diamond, besides many other beautiful articles in cut glass.

Let sky paint, which is sunshine, be your face powder, dear lady.

It looks as if the "war correspondents" didn't manufacture the trouble in Mexico, after all.

Physicians say that cooking food destroys bacteria, as against the claims of those who advocate eating uncooked foods.

It's sad but true that the man pleasant in the office is oftentimes a grouch at home, and the grouch at the office is a prince at home.

The Serenade

A youth went forth to serenade the lady he loved best; and by her home at evening when the sun had gone to rest—he warbled until daylight and he would have warbled more, but morning light disclosed a sign "For Rent" upon the door.

President Diaz of Mexico is said to be half Aztec Indian—and from this source he probably gets his stern, unyielding qualities.

To clean carpets with bran molten the bran enough to make the particles hold together. Sprinkle on the carpet and then sweep up.

Perhaps Brother Taft contemplates a benevolent assimilation of Mexico.

Don't expect to rise by easy jumps, for life's a great big bump-the-bumps.

Eat and drink moderately today in order that you may repeat the pleasure tomorrow.

"Poor Gardner," said Gardner's sister, "he's so lonesome when his wife's away that he can't eat." "And so scared when she's at home," replied her husband, "that he dassen't eat."

OUR DAILY BIRTH-DAY PARTY.

The Countess of Aberdeen has mixed up considerably in Irish affairs, having resided in Dublin with her husband, the seventh earl of Aberdeen, lord of Ireland. She has encouraged the manufacture of "John Bull's other island," and generally given there a great boost.



She was president of the international council of women, which only has 8,000,000 members, and is a leader in other British women's organizations. She was born on this day in 1857, and is a grandmother, although she doesn't look it.

SAYINGS OF CELEBRITIES

A member of the New York bar, in the management of a tough case in one of the higher courts, quoted the proverb, "Cast not thy pearls before swine." As he rose to sum up, the judge said jokingly: "Be careful, Mr. S., that you do not cast your pearls before swine." "Don't be alarmed, your honor, I am about to address the jury, not the court!" he replied.

On dining at the house of Dr. Gistal, a celebrity of Marseilles, Dumas was asked to add his name to an autograph album. "Certainly," said Dumas, and wrote: "Since the famous Dr. Gistal began to practice here, they have demolished the hospital—" "Flattery," cried the delighted doctor. "And on its site made a cemetery," added the author.

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.

Editor Times: Your recent editorial pertaining to Ireland's grave outlook is misleading. It conveys the idea that Ireland is submerged in a sectarian quarrel. It's a national struggle, Protestants, Catholics and the Independent Orange society struggling for their native parliament; the Ulster Unionists and the All For Ireland league against it. The former sends eighty-four representatives to parliament, the latter sends nineteen.

The province of Ulster, or what you call the Protestant North, is 44 per cent Catholic. Belfast, the stronghold of the Orange society, has more than once sent Joseph Devlin, a "Catholic home ruler," to represent them in parliament.

'Let the orange lily be Thy badge, my patriot brother, The everlasting green for me, And we for one another.'

These four lines are the posts that support his platform, his deeds preserve them from decay. In the event of a civil war the relative strength of the two opposing forces can be seen by their parliamentary representatives (84 against 19). Does any sane man think that nineteen men will try to tear down the above platform, eighty-four defending it?

The threatened civil war was started to arouse national prejudice in the recent elections, and its flames will be fanned anew to prevent the king using the royal prerogative.

The transformation of Ireland during the past six years, since the iron heel of tory rule and landlordism has been lifted from that enslaved country, must be seen to be fully realized.

The uprooting of landlordism, the reinstatement of the evicted tenants, the compulsory purchase of large tracts of fertile land that were taken from the people and given over to bullock-raising, the establishment of a national university, the revival of industries and the dotting of rural Ireland with agricultural laborers' colleges in order to check the tide of emigration.

If the branches of the home rule tree, transplanted in Ireland, have made such a change under a liberal government, it would be an everlasting disgrace for the Irish people to leave the trunk plining in alien's soil.

W. O. R. Jinkton's auto had gone dead. Here was a fix. Ten miles from home and nothing to make the thing go. But stop—here comes Boggle in his machine. Boggle is a friend of Jinkton. Boggle will be a Good Samaritan. Sure, Boggle will give Jinkton a tow.

"But, hold on," says Jinkton, "we can't tie the tow rope to my axle. It might bend the axle. I've a better idea. I'll tie the rope round my waist and steer." This was done. Everything went gaily for a while, gaily as a greased pig, until suddenly Jinkton's auto struck a rock and stopped, while Boggle went right on towing.

THE TACOMA MARKET

Table with market prices for various goods including meats, vegetables, and dairy products. Includes items like round steak, mutton, potatoes, and various oils.

"OSGAR und ADOLF" Mr. Wicklebridge Seems Hard to Please By Condo

Comic strip panels showing a man reading an advertisement for 'Gastronomical Goldbrick!' and reacting with various comments and actions. The ad describes a 'Raw, Rubbery Rhinoceros Rump Dished Up In Disguise!' and 'Taboo This Tough Table d'Hote!'.