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TOMORROW WILL DECIDE IT

Wise indeed is the man who can forecast the result of a mayoralty election.

Indications are, however, that Candidate Seymour is in a tight fix unless the outcome of a second election should put him in the city hall. The ninety-five per cent of citizens are too strong in Tacoma and Mr. Seymour has not proved that he represents this class. Although he has been courteously received in districts outside of the aristocratic section, it is exceedingly doubtful whether he has made more than a fair impression upon his various audiences.

The very fact that the Seymour forces absolutely persisted in placing all blame for moral affairs upon Mayor Fawcett has cost Seymour thousands of votes. That class of people which comprises the toiler on the streets or in the mills, mechanics, artisans of every sort, clerks, physicians, office men and the class generally which thinks much and says little, has listened to the Seymour campaign speeches.

Some there are of the very rich who sincerely believe that the average man or woman can be spell-bound into forgetting and overlooking the fact that vital questions are passed up. Probably the most fatal mistake made by Mr. Seymour and his speakers lay in the fact that they consistently refused to make reference to the man placed over the police forces of the city. The fact that the mayor endeavored to remove this man when he failed to do his duty was not told to the people in the Seymour addresses. The real burst of applause by a church full of women when one of their sex brought forth this fact in defense of the mayor, should have been warning to the adherents of Mr. Seymour that the real truth was wanted. Manifestly this sort of political tactics would appear fatal and the election may prove that the thinking thousands who have not been heard from will demonstrate to Mr. Seymour that not only men but women realize strongly when false methods are used.

Previous to the anti-treating election Mr. Fawcett was made the target of deplorable methods by some of those most heavily interested in defeating his ordinance. The result was a boomerang against his detractors. The people demonstrated that such methods were to be abhorred. The present campaign has been marked by the same methods.

At one time it appeared as though Mr. Seymour would receive some of the union labor vote. The Times did not see fit to support Mr. Seymour and at no time did this paper believe that the rank and file of union labor would wish to see Mr. Seymour in office. This belief was borne out a few nights ago when Mr. Seymour was practically dropped from union labor consideration. Union men who had been strong for him suddenly switched and it is safe to predict that his support from this quarter will practically be nil.

There are thousands of workers in Tacoma beside union men, and little indication exists that Mr. Seymour can secure any degree of support from this powerful vote. The Seymour hopes for a second election between their candidate and Mr. Fawcett are based on a possible split in the vote of the great mass of people.

Mr. Seymour in a public speech announced that he would favor turning over of public utilities to private interests. A more reactionary frame of mind at this present day and age could scarcely be imagined. Mr. Seymour is a heavy owner in many corporations. Probably it is most natural for him to assume that private interests could better handle public utilities. Mr. Seymour in his speech regarding public utilities made one exception, but the gist of his leaning as set forth in his own organs of publication are evidence that Seymour believes in private handling of the public utilities.

It is scarcely reasonable to presume that ninety-five per cent of the people who must look to their rights as against the five per cent which would dominate, could vote for a man holding such opinions.

Saturday night a crowd of wealthy gentlemen sat about a handsome living room in a North End home. They represented interests which ran into the millions. A "straw vote" showed that they favored Mr. Seymour. In other homes in other parts of the city, men and women of ordinary circumstances sat and watched their children romp and mildly discussed the campaign issues. In poorer homes men who toil and earn bread with the sweat of their brow, read various papers and thought much.

All these people who talked and thought election Saturday night will go out tomorrow and endeavor to choose a mayor of Tacoma.

Undeniably this man should be one most representative of them all.

When the men who represent millions and corporate power discover that their candidate has not a smooth road to ride upon, they immediately endeavor to split up the power which, in its full strength, they cannot defeat.

If the vote of the every day citizen can be split tomorrow, the man of great wealth and who would turn public utilities to private use, may stand a chance of election. Otherwise he is beaten.

A man of the people now occupies the mayoralty chair.

OBSERVATIONS

TOMORROW will tell it.

THE squeals of the Seymour press have given the impression that whether or not they are in a desperate plight, they think they are.

N. Y. SUN, in pursuance of its ancient policy of trying to laugh down reform, calls it "the elicitative and transmittive dam." But "it goes," just the same.

RICHARD WAGNER'S autobiography is to come out this year after lying fallow 40 years. May stir up the ghosts, but they can't sue for libel—not on this side of the Styx, anyhow.

JACK JOHNSON has been unable to knock out the speed laws of California. He goes to the mat for 25 days.

LLOYDS now insures against rain, and the hotel-keepers at popular resorts keep them busy writing policies. But Lloyd's may do still more business by opening an office in the arid west to insure folks against lack of rain. And Lloyds, being an inveterate gambler, would do it, too—at proper rates.

WHAT WOULD SEYMOUR DO?

The following is from the Puyallup Valley Tribune anent Mr. Seymour:
"Mr. Seymour, until recently, was the principal owner of the Gas Co. He is today the principal owner of
"The Ellensburg Water and Gas plants,
"The Port Angeles Water and Electric plants,
"The Bremerton Electric Light plant,
"The Charleston Electric Light plant,
"The Chehalis Gas plant,
"The Centralia Gas plant,
"The Hoquiam Gas plant,
"The Aberdeen Gas plant."

"As mayor, what would Mr. Seymour's attitude be should the people of Tacoma demand, for example, considerably lower rates for gas? Would he as mayor, present the cause of lower rates in Tacoma and—as owner, at the same time, of the above named public service utilities—be willing to grant to the people of those eight different towns the same concession? Would not his arguments, as mayor, in behalf of the people of Tacoma, be employed against him, as owner, by the people of those other towns in behalf of themselves? Would his public advocacy of lower rates in Tacoma, or his personal advocacy, before the stockholders of his own companies, for lower rates in all those other towns, be regarded by those stockholders as that of a "good business man," such as he prides himself on being?"

THE Diary of Father Time

We all agree that we have star light and moon light and sun light, not to mention gas light and electric light and several others, but few know that we have earth light. On a moonless night, when twilight has gone entirely, the general illumination increases towards the horizon. On some nights the sky is much brighter than on others without any corresponding brightness in the stars. This occasional abnormal brightness of the sky occurs in cloudy weather and in dense fogs as well as on clear nights. The reason is, that the earth has a permanent aurora and the characteristic green line of this auroral spectrum, generally attributed to krypton, may be observed in all parts of the heavens on almost any night.

COME NOW, LET'S SMILE AWHILE



JOSH WISE SAYS:

"You kin allus tell a chicken farmer by th' feathers in his hair."

Viewpoints.

Prue—The rector told me it was good to fast during Lent.
Dolly—Yes; it often improves one's figure wonderfully.—New York Times.

How He Stood.

Algernon—So your sister really expected me to call?
Little Brother—Yes, I heard her say that she broke a looking glass this afternoon and knew something dreadful was going to happen.—Telegraph.

Where Else?

"Where do they keep that aeroplane they use on the stage?"
"Don't know, but suppose they keep it in the files."—Baltimore American.

Real Life Less Strenuous.

"I try to make my characters speak like human beings."
"Yes," replied the playgoer who objects to stage profanity, "but you should remember that there are other human beings than canal boat men."—Washington Star.

"Did you enjoy the opera?"

"No; I didn't hear it."
"Why not?"
"Two women seated next to me kept telling each other how they adored music."—Boston Transcript.

A difference in Hair.

"Why do you consider women superior to men in intelligence?"
"A bald-headed man buys hair restorer by the quart, doesn't he?"
"Er—yes."
"Well, a woman doesn't waste time on a hair restorer. She buys hair."—San Jose Palladium.

THEN IT HAPPENED

Our Daily Discontinued Story.

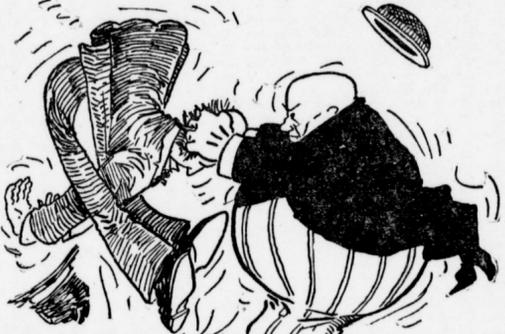


Ki Hop, the Cantonese, had reached Mexico and had placed himself at the mercy of a band of Mexican emigrant smugglers. They were to get him across the border into that coveted United States in a barrel. They were going to row him across in a skiff as freight.
They were in the middle of the Rio Grande when a revenue launch bore down on them. Being caught with the contraband meant a pinch, and every moment the launch gained on the rowers.
Nobody ever saw a Mexican smuggler hesitate when his own safety was at stake.
THE END.

There's nearly always one individual in each family who tries to keep peace, tries to keep the sun shining—and that individual has a disheartening job in some cases.

OUTBURSTS OF EVERETT TRUE

DO YOU MEAN TO TELL ME THAT ANY SAME MAN WOULD PUT IN A GARDEN THIS TIME OF THE YEAR WHY YOU TALK LIKE A LUNATIC !!!



"Say, Osgar, dot feller Otto Schnittlauch iss a polite guy, and id?"
"Why, I nefeer notissed id, Adolf. Oxblain id by me."
"Well, der odder day I tolt him a funny choke, und he says to me, 'Betteer you raise your umbrella, Adolf; I am going to laugh in your face.'"

LOOKED LIKE A BIG DOSE

The man in bed had never been sick before. The doctor, wishing to ascertain his temperature, pointed the thermometer at him and commanded:
"Open your mouth, Jim."
"Wait a minute, doc," objected the patient. "I don't believe I can swaller that."—Judge.

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: Would it be right for us voters to put Mayor Fawcett out of office because he fathered the anti-treating ordinance? Personally I do not know either our mayor or Mr. Seymour. But I do know the Bible says: "Show me your believe by your doings." That our mayor was in for reform was plain by his anti-treating ordinance. That he by this ordinance gave a hard blow to the liquor combine was also plain. Otherwise they wouldn't fight it so desperately. As soon as the mayor mentioned this ordinance the liquor combine sent up a howl that went sky high. The next thing they got busy with recall blanks. They fooled people into signing these recall blanks for the mayor's removal from office.

Now all that is left for the liquor combine to get a complete revenge is to fool people next Tuesday to vote against our mayor.
But the liquor combine did not frighten our mayor. He put through his anti-treating ordinance; the people helped him and now it is a law. It is one more step towards civilization. Now harder than ever the liquor combine are busy throwing mud at Mayor Fawcett, through some of our daily papers, who are trying to fool people to vote him out of office.

SAYINGS OF CELEBRITIES

Chauncey Depew tells a story of a friend of his who was the proud possessor of a young son. "What do you intend to make of him?" Mr. Depew asked. "Well, my wife and I believe in natural selection and in letting the boy follow the bent of his own mind, so we decided to leave him alone in a room with a Bible, an apple and a silver dollar. If we returned to find him reading the Bible, we would let him follow his father's profession; if playing with the apple, we would make him a farmer, and if interested with the dollar, we would make him a banker. When we returned he was sitting on the Bible, holding the apple in one hand and the dollar in the other. "Wife, said I, 'this boy is a hog; we must make a politician out of him.'"

A bright little American was once asked by a lady if he studied hard at school. He answered that he did not hurt himself. But you will not get to be president of the United States, if you don't study hard. "Yes, ma'am," he replied, "but I don't expect to—I'm a democrat."

office, because he dared to give a blow to the liquor trust.

Now I ask all sane and thinking people: Would you do your present mayor justice by voting him out of office next Tuesday?

What crime has he done?
It is a good thing for us common people to know that we have one daily paper in Tacoma today who believes in justice and truth. I believe in the same thing myself. Respectfully,
A TAXPAYER, WIFE AND MOTHER.

Editor Times: A crusade of women has been organized to canvas homes of the suburbs of our city to instruct the mothers of the several homes visited, to vote for Mr. Seymour. Those mothers are leaving their girls at home unprotected, acknowledging to some of the mothers visited that the call to do this work rests so heavily on their shoulders that they have even left their dishes unwashed for two days at a time, simply working for the cleaner Tacoma. Mothers, does this appeal to your intelligence?

Those women, as a whole, acknowledge that they did not vote for the anti-treating ordinance, or if they did they are now ashamed of it.

Would Frances Willard, with her high ideal of womanhood, and her love for the temperance cause, be found to work hand in hand with women like those who are working for the same end that the saloons of our city are today, the defeat of the ordinance and of the man who gave it to us? Mothers, reason those facts out for yourselves.

When the mothers, and wives, who live in the suburbs of the city, want instructions in the way to vote they would prefer to have women give them those instructions who are better informed on our city politics than they are. I, as a mother and one who lives in the suburbs, think that it is an insult to us to be classed with the class of unthinking, unreading women which they seem to think we are.

OUR DAILY BIRTHDAY PARTY.

The whole world owes a debt of gratitude to John Burroughs, and you ought to be glad to congratulate the old man on this, his 74th birthday. And if you don't already know him, you ought to get acquainted. He's the brother of the robin, and the bees and the flowers, and to love nature is to love John Burroughs, nature's poet laureate. He still writes an occasional article at his home in West Park, N. Y.

We are all as God made us, only much worse.

"OSGAR und ADOLF" Diana Dillpickles to the Rescue By Condo



This thing of lookin' fer trouble an' then kickin' when you find it, is all dern nonsense.

Eighty-seven in every hundred Canadian farmers own their own farms.

A job begun is half finished.

A Hindoo proverb says not to strike a woman, even with a flower.

The labor unions of the world gained over a million in membership in 1910.

Gloomy indeed is the man who is too dignified to laugh.
At the battle of Lepsic on Sept. 7, 1631, leather cannon were used. We have better ones now. We are improving (?)

Lake Huron contains more islands than any other known lake.