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Editorial Page of 'The Tacoma Times'

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Why Not Women Police?

Considerable speculation has been aroused following Clarence Parker's assertion that he favored women policemen. Some of this speculation has been mingled with mirth. Why? Those who do not live in a state where women are enfranchised would scarcely believe that women take the interest that they do in politics. Tacoma was surprised several days ago to learn that some of the clubwomen had ferreted into the depths of the city's vice district. This surely must mean that women intend to watch how such places are conducted. Why, as a logical consequence, shouldn't women be appointed on the police force to aid in regulating things that women have determined to keep a watch over? Men who seek public office in the future will find that far different methods must be pursued than that which preceded equal suffrage days. Women have shown that they mean to take an absolutely active interest in affairs political. There is no more reason why they should be kept off the police force than that they should not vote. Mr. Parker's determination to put women on the "force" will doubtless gain him many votes.

The Power Behind The People

The people of a great and growing city decided that they would build, own and operate one street railway of their own. In legislative bodies, in courts and in elections they were bitterly fought. The street railway monopoly that had been running street traffic as it saw fit didn't want a municipal line. The street railway franchise grabbers or bribers all over the country didn't want any city to show that a city could own and operate its own line. So, the people of this city were FOUGHT TO THE LIMIT of what hired lawyers and hired politicians could do. But the people of San Francisco won and got ready to build their Geary street line. You'd think that would end the matter? Not on your life! The city must raise the money by selling bonds. Hal after all their fight, after their victories over traction monopolies and purchased politicians, are now face to face with Big Business—the big wheel surrounding little wheels which can grind and crush at San Francisco, or New Orleans, or Cleveland as well as as finely as in Wall street. THE BANKS REFUSE TO BUY San Francisco's 4 1/2 per cent bonds, a fine investment, with first-class security. What are the banks? Creations of the people through their deposits. What's the solution of the situation? Pull your deposits out of the banks that will pay you only 3 or 4 per cent interest and invest in these bonds that pay 4 1/2. Gracious! but this is "hurting business." It is socialist. It is preaching panic! And the people mustn't do such things.

Why Postal Employees Should Join Unions

Postmaster General Hitchcock has furnished the best reason why the employees of the postoffice department should unionize and affiliate themselves with the American Federation of Labor. Through Deputy Postmaster General Stewart the postal clerks are warned against joining or forming any organization of the labor union sort. Mr. Stewart does not use the name "American Federation of Labor," or the word "union," but what he says is understood as Mr. Hitchcock intended it to be understood, as forbidding the proposed unionization of the postal employees. A threat of dismissal accompanies this order. Postoffice employees are denied the right of petition (supposed to be one of the constitutionally guaranteed rights of every individual in the land); they are forbidden by executive order talking for publication, giving information or making any argument or request, except to their immediate superiors. In short, they are gagged. In addition to this interference with free speech comes the postmaster general's order against freedom of private action. The legitimate and proper conduct open to every other citizen of the country—freedom to enter into voluntary relations with fellow workmen and to promote through concerted effort the welfare of all—this elementary right is openly denied the government employees. A bricklayer may organize and he may ask for more wages. Not so a railway mail clerk. A street sweeper may complain of his job, and if disposed may strike. But not so the government clerk. A ditch digger may complain of the conditions of his employment and ask to have them altered. Not so the poor devil who works under the Hitchcock petty tyranny. Dumb, dreary, slavish drudgery under petty executives with petty penalties, without opportunity for betterment or even the satisfaction of a voted complaint, is the lot to which these faithful servants of the government are condemned. It is time the postoffice employees organized! It is time they joined forces with the other industrial unions. The very fact that no other remedy is offered for the notorious abuses in this service, and that this remedy is forbidden by a narrow-brained person with a little brief authority, is conclusive argument that unionism among government employees is overdue.

OBSERVATIONS

A VOTE against Roys is a step toward decency in Tacoma. SEVERAL of the candidates have received endorsement of union labor locals. The Central Labor council did not endorse any of them officially. ROYS' fight against the Fern Hill people in the street car wars days will be remembered at the polls, Tuesday. EVERYBODY is figuring out which candidate would be strongest against Roys, should the latter make the second election. PETTIT is said to be gaining friends by the wholesale. A desperate effort is being made to save Roys for a second election. SOME may smile, but Clarence Parker's declaration that he would place three women on the police force has had its effect with the women. Why should it not? STANDARD OIL stock has gone up over 50 points. Sort of giving the merry ha-ha to that supreme court which hasn't yet decided against it. STEERSMAN of the Binghamton, N. Y., Republican, roasts his mayor for playing politics with the board of education. What are boards of education for, anyhow, Bro. Phelps? COLD spell back east seriously damaged the crop of early spring pink editions.

COME NOW, LET'S SMILE AWHILE

The Reason.
"Have you ever noticed how a bum actor can get laughter and applause by using a cuss word?"
"Oh, yes. What's the reason?"
"The audience has been wanting to swear, but is too polite."—*Tacoma Blade.*

The Reason.
"What a stiff family those new rich people are!"
"Yes; you see, they made their money in starch."—*Baltimore American.*

A Delicate Compliment.
"My new spring gown received a very sincere compliment the other day."
"As to how?"
"The proprietor of a restaurant I went into asked me to sit near the window. Said it would lend tone to his place."—*Washington Herald.*

Investor—Do you think that new house will hold together in a hard wind?
Contractor—Yes, I think it will after it's painted.—*Chicago Daily Socialist.*

The Explicit Declaration.
"Did you manage to get a positive statement from that eminent statesman?"
"I did," replied the interviewer.
"What was it?"
"A positive statement that he would not make any statement whatever."—*Washington Star.*

"Good Morning, Judge."
"You say he is a true philosopher?"
"He is that. Why, he takes it good-naturedly when he gets fined for speeding."—*Washington Herald.*

An Observant Youth.
"Is that man a bill collector?"
"He may be in some places," replied the messenger boy, "but not in this office."—*Washington Star.*

Undoubtable Evidence.
"Did they succeed in breaking their rich uncle's will?"
"Yes, indeed. They proved that the old man was crazy."
"How did they do it?"
"They put three people on the stand who swore that he preferred ragtime to grand opera."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Our Method.
"Do you always keep a smiling about your daily duties?"
"Now, I look grouchy. Then I ain't asked to do no extra work."—*Washington Herald.*

A Spoil-Sport.
A Kansas City man has invented an aeroplane which, he says, cannot fall. If this is true he's apt to take all the fun out of flying.—*New York Telegraph.*

Confusing Results.
"That erratic orator is always advocating something new."
"Yes, he says he is always ready to drink at the fount of wisdom."
"But the trouble is that he mixes his drinks."—*Washington Star.*

No Exception to the Rule.
"At what time did the fire break out?"
"At 8:45 a. m."
"And I presume that at 8:45 they discovered there were no fire escapes on the building?"—*Detroit Free Press.*

Why Not?
Bliggins says he loves his work.
"I should think he would. He's one of the men whose work leaves them about half a day to play golf."—*Washington Star.*

OUTBURSTS OF EVERETT TRUE



MY WIFE!



ONE OF THE VICTIMS
"Has Dingus any occupation?" inquired Ruggles.
"Yes," said Shadbolt. "He's a solicitor."
"Solicitor? For what?"
"Small and unsecured loans."—*Chicago Tribune.*

THE Diary of Father Time

Anaximander, 400 years after Homer, held that the earth was in the form of a cylinder, convex upon its upper surface, the center of which was the Oracle of Delphi. The diameter of the cylinder was three times greater than its height and its form was round. It never occurred to him to inquire, what was on the other side of the cylinder. It evidently was just as hard then as now for a human to look at both sides of the question.

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.

Tacoma, Wash., April 27. had 12 single-comb Rhode Island Red pullets which laid 313 eggs and that would only figure out a slight mistake when he claims that 250 eggs from 13 pullets would average over 26 eggs per hen each time, as any one can see who takes time to figure it out. During the month of March I

MRS. E. E. JONES.
3739 East F street.

Labor's Lot Around the World

Germany has made enormous industrial strides the past few years, and the condition of labor has improved accordingly. This improvement is chiefly due to three things:

1. Technical schools, which have trained the young to a high degree of efficiency.
2. Abundant tenement houses which supply cheap, comfortable and sanitary homes—these abolished the slums.
3. Old age pensions—"perhaps the greatest of all the great achievements of Bismarck"—these abolished beggars and the specter of want in old age.

Labor organization is general and powerful, but its expression is chiefly political, for the 1,800,000 members of labor unions are also members of the social democratic party. The open shop prevails in all except the printing trades, which are strictly unionized.

Neither labor, capital nor the government favors compulsory arbitration, but there has recently been provided by law something like 450 courts of conciliation, scattered over the empire. These courts can compel parties to a labor dispute to come into court and tell their troubles, can hear the evidence and render decisions, but cannot make the contestants abide by the result. Their moral power is so great, however, that about 70 per cent of all disputes are submitted to them and nearly always with a peaceful result. They have another useful function, which is to supply expert information on trade questions to legislators and state executives.

The condition of the German workman, despite small wages, is relatively good, when contrasted with many other countries and with the former condition of Germany itself, and yet there is no nation in which the demand for full social justice is deeper or more determined—as witness the great and ever growing strength of socialism.

CHOW CHOW

Breathes there a man with soul so dead
Who never has, in anger, said:
"Umpire, you blind old thief,
You need a hempen neck-kerchief."
—

Many who call themselves
Psychic are just plain Slick.

A red rattlesnake with pink eyes has arrived at the Bronx zoo, New York. And Bugs Raymond is off the water wagon.

William Walsh, a Chicago policeman, has reduced his rent from \$18 to \$12 in eight years, his landlord cutting off \$1 for each baby born in the Walsh family. If some people had a landlord like that they'd ring in orphans on him.

When the frost's still on the pun'kin,
Though the green is on the trees,
We will shed our winter flannels,
Then well sneeze, and sneeze, and SNEEZE!

No, dear reader, if you see gore on the path that the D. A. R. sisters have trodden, it is not because they are re-living the privations of Valley Forge.

Why so much praise to the man who smiles when everything goes "dead wrong?" Save your laurels for the fellow who has the will to "go in and fix the old thing right."

Here's a patent medicine "ad" that you can really believe:—
Attention, Suffering Humanity!
We can DO YOU GOOD!

The Chicago model who was greeted by loud bravos because she refused to pose when she found a negro artist "among those present" is now doing a living picture act on the "reg'lar stage." Going big, too. Packing the houses. There's method in a woman's madness.

We all thought George Ade was clever when he wrote Fables in Slang, but Billy Sunday has him backed off the boards. He is doing the Bible in Rag-Time.

OUR DAILY BIRTH-DAY PARTY.
Lorado Taft—no relation to Big Bill—holds up the art end for the west. He's a Chicago man, is Lorado, and he's been art'ing around for years, fixing history. To "fix," says Webster, is to make fast, and that's what Lorado has been doing in his statues of Washington, Longfellow, etc. "The Blind," and his great dream for beautifying Chicago. He's a great sculptor, to be compared only—in this country—with Saint-Gaudens. He is fifty-one years old today.

This first prize drawing is by Elsie Sunquist, living at 1617 East Portland avenue. Elsie's dollar is waiting for her at the office.

NEXT WEEK'S COLUMN
These girl heads, and the stories of brave deeds, will be published next week, and the prizes awarded.
Will Carl Myre please call at the office? Your 75 cents is waiting for you, Carl.

ARTISTS' HONOR ROLE
Robert Elson, Zelma Holman, Gladys Lynch, Marie Haynes, Chris Hoyt, Edward Axlund, Mabel Bloom, Mary McGinnis, Avon Clark, Petra Hansen, Mary McGinnis, Dagmar Hansen, Herbert Elson.

THE TACOMA MARKET

RETAIL PRICES.

Meats.
Round steak 15¢@17¢; sirloin, 17¢@19¢; porterhouse, 20¢; pot roast, 12¢@14¢; mutton steak, 13¢; chops, 18¢; pork chops, 18¢; chops, 30¢; ham, sliced, 25¢; liver, 8¢; veal chops, 20¢; bones, 15¢; pork sausage, 15¢; lamb shoulder, 13¢; picnic ham, 14¢.

Vegetables.
Peas, 15¢; corn, 12¢; asparagus, 5¢@7¢; radishes, 30¢ per doz.; cucumbers, 25¢ each; potatoes, home grown, \$2.75. Yalima, \$2.75; sk.; tomatoes, 10¢@15¢ per lb.; cabbage, 7¢ lb.; lettuce, 2 for 5¢; all bunch stuff, 3 for 5¢; cauliflower, 5¢@10¢ head; rhubarb, 10¢ per lb. or 2 lbs. for 15¢.

Fruits.
Apples, \$1.00@2.25 box; oranges, 15¢@20¢ doz.; grape fruit, 30¢ each; 3 for 25¢; strawberries, 25¢ box.

Dairy Products.
Eggs, 22¢ doz.; cream cheese, 17¢@18¢; cottage, 15¢; Swiss, imported, 25¢ domestic, 25¢; butter, 25¢@35¢; dairy, 25¢.

Fish.
Halibut cheeks, 3 lbs. 25¢; halibut, 10¢ lb.; salmon, 15¢; smelts, 4 lbs 25¢; black cod, 15¢; salmon trout, 25¢; rock cod, 15¢; clams, 25¢ per lb.; eastern oysters, \$1.00 ct.; 75¢@82¢ a hundred; Olympia oysters, \$1.00 qt.; dressed, \$3.00.

Shrimps, 12¢@25¢; crabs, \$1.50@2.00 a doz.; perch, 10¢.

Hay, Feed and Grain.
Prices in Tacoma.
Bran, 85¢ sack; shorts, \$1.20 sack; wheat, \$2.15; oats, \$1.15; alfalfa, 11¢ ton; hay, timothy, \$24 ton; alfalfa, \$12 ton; corn, \$1.60 sack.

WHOLESALE PRICES.
Livestock.
Cows, 4½¢; steer beef, 6¼¢@6½¢; withers, 1¼¢@1½¢; lambs, 5½¢@6¢; ewes, 5¢@4½¢; hogs, 10¢@11¢; heifers, 4½¢.

Poultry.
Turkeys, 23¢@25¢; ducks, live, 12¢; hens, live, 15¢; springs, 16¢@22¢; squabs, live, 12¢@15¢ doz.; dressed, \$3.50.

Vegetables.
Artichokes, \$1 doz.; beans, wax, 30¢ lb.; green, 30¢ lb.; bell peppers, 20¢; chili peppers, 12¢; tomatoes, \$2.25@3.50 crates; cucumbers, 25¢; radishes, 30¢ doz.; rutabaga, \$1.25 sack; parsley, 25¢ doz.; lettuce, \$1.50 per crate; spinach, 5¢ lb.; sprouts, 8¢ green onions, 20¢ doz.

Butter and Eggs.
BUTTER—Washington ranch, cream dressed, \$3.00.

B. I. P. U. QUOTATIONS

FRUIT—Apples, fancy, \$1.10@1.75; choice, \$1.10@1.40; standards, 65¢@81¢. Peas, 5¢@11.50. VEGETABLES—Pot house lettuce, \$1.25@1.50; cucumbers, 75¢@

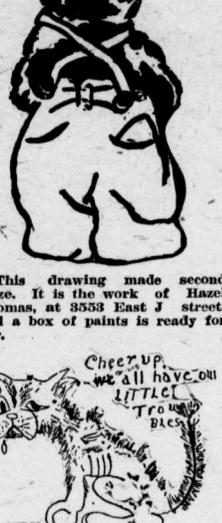
EGGS—\$22.00. **MEATS**—Roasters 13¢@15¢; springs 19¢; hens 17¢@19¢; veal 12¢@14¢; EGGS, 22¢.

THE TIMES CIRCLE

For next week Uncle Bob is going to have a photograph contest. I want every niece and nephew to send me his or her photograph. For the best photographic study of one of my nieces, I will give a nice big doll. And for the best study of one of my nephews, I will give a baseball glove, and to every other niece and nephew sending in a photograph I will give a book.

The winning pictures will be determined simply for their interest. A stamp picture or a snapshot taken with a tiny camera will count just as much as a nice big photograph taken in a studio. If you do not happen to belong to the Times circle yet, send your picture with the request that you would like to become a member and it will be all right. Now hurry up with your pictures.

FIRST PRIZE STORY



A small pond of water stood near our house, and we had made a raft and left it on the shore. I had fixed a plank to run out on the water, so one day my little cousin, two years old, ran out on the plank to watch the fish swim past her. She stepped too near the edge and losing her balance, fell into the water.

Nellie, who was going past the pond, heard the splash and saw the child go under. She ran to the raft and pushed out. She caught the child by her dress and drew her onto the raft. But the pole had fallen into the water and floated away from her, and she was too near being able to get back to shore.

I had seen the child fall in, but I could not get to her, for by the time I got to the pond, Nellie was out with the raft.

I got a rope and threw it to her, and pulled the raft up to the shore. We took my cousin home, and she was all right the next day.

GLADYS LYNCH.
502 South 23rd st., City.

A BRAVE DEED

Uncle Bob's \$1.00 for the best story this week goes to Gladys. Gladys' story is original and one of true bravery. The little girl who forgot her own fear and risked her life to save her little playmate was a real heroine. Your dollar is waiting for you at the office, Gladys.

SECOND PRIZE STORY

Mario Pearson, aged 10, living at 1610 East 25th and Portland avenue, won the 75¢ prize for the second best story. Mario had a well written story of a manly little fellow who helped an old lady across the street, despite the jeers of his companions. Mario's prize is waiting for her if she will call at the office.

STORY WRITERS' HONOR ROLE
Helen Soltis, Marie Pederson, Bertha Soltis.

Everett True Goes Out to Rebuke an Information Crank By Condo

