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Editorial Page of The Tacoma Times

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Speculating in its Own Future

Many years ago Birmingham, England, under Mayor Joseph Chamberlain, acquired long leases on land occupied by squalid tenements and proceeded to erect model houses for workingmen.

With the growth of the city the land became enormously valuable. This increase in value paid for the tenement houses and left a big surplus for other public improvements.

When the Pennsylvania railroad built its new station in New York, it selected a poor neighborhood, where property was comparatively cheap. Its own improvements pushed all surrounding values to a high point, for the character of the neighborhood was transformed.

A large dry goods house in Los Angeles recently built a million-dollar store in a locality lying beyond the established retail district, but in the line of growth.

Why should not a city speculate in its own future? When it contemplates a big, creative improvement, why should it not quietly buy up more property than it needs for the purpose and thus take into the public treasury the enhanced values which are bound to result from its enterprise?

It is just plain horse sense, and some time it will be recognized that it is less than honest for a public administration to fail to do for the city what its individual members would naturally do for themselves in similar circumstances.

SOMEONE unkindly suggests that those 250,000 bibles were shipped from New York to San Francisco not because New York needed them less, but because Frisco needed 'em more.

Makes a Fellow Wince

There was one woman delegate at the National Wholesale Liquor Dealers' convention in Chicago, and a pretty woman of 21, at that. She spoke right up for the liquor traffic and said it was all right for working girls to drink.

The woman who wants to go to a liquor dealers' convention and speak for booze is wholly within her rights. The humiliation of the rest of us is due to the fact that she wants to go.

American men may be foolish in their ideas of women. From the standpoint of other nationalities they are. The admirable fact remains that they can't see them associating with the whisky business without wincing.

WOE! A potato disease, known as "potato wart," is spreading over Europe and England and approaching Ireland.

The Vacant Places

Albert Jay Nock in a current magazine says the vacant lots in Detroit, if brought under intensive cultivation, would support the entire population. He says the condition is much the same in most other American cities.

He would tax land into use, and he triumphantly points to Edmont, in the Canadian northwest, where the Hudson Bay company owned the heart of the town and refused either to sell or to improve its property.

The earth would be a better place to live in if no one had a land that they could use for beneficial purposes, and if the enormous values created by the presence of population were systematically siphoned into the public treasury and then drawn out again to create improvements that would make everybody more comfortable.

But Detroit thinks vacant lots are nicer, even at the cost of vacant stomachs.

SOMETIMES it is too late to mend, but it is never, never too early to prevent Fourth of July Casualties.

Why it Looks Queer

Maybe you've had a laugh over the pictures of that Camorrist trial in Italy. There are the accused, in a big cage, evidently held to be guilty before tried.

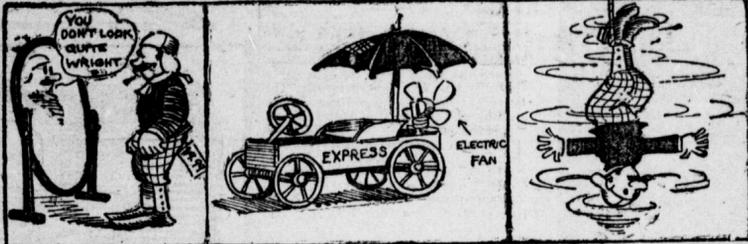
We do it somewhat differently. The only ones to rage and roar are the lawyers. They can abuse or insult witnesses with impunity. They can dig up and publish a man's record from the cradle up.

In Italy the court rights seem to be with the accused; in our country with the lawyers.

THE fellow who makes good is often the one who hasn't any home to wire for money when he's broke.

IRON is really more elastic than dough or putty.

THRILLS OF AIRSHIP RIDE WITHOUT THE PERILS



First rig yourself in an aeronaut's suit, which may be bought at a bargain. Take Willie's express wagon and equip it with sunshade and electric fan. After spinning yourself with a rope upside down, until you get that dizzy feeling.



You start from the top of the woodshed roof, the dog house and tiles below give the effect of houseposts below you.



You fly off into space and land without injury on the mattress, having had all the sensations of an aeronaut without the dangers, wife and the children adding realism by cheering.

OUR DAILY BIRTH-DAY PARTY.

Elbert Hubbard, philosopher, apostle of deep breathing and general advisor to mankind, will lecture at our birthday party today.

"There is no 'devil but fear,' he commences. 'Man is not descended from the monkey; they are simply cousins.' 'Before his marriage the monkey used to bring coconuts to his sweetheart; after the wedding, she climbed up after coconuts for the whole family.' 'The secret of the Sphinx is that it never did have anything to say.' 'I never use the expression 'fallen woman' because if I did I should have to use the expression 'fallen men' 10 times as often.' 'Fra Albertus' was born in Bloomington, Ill., in 1859.

A farm colony where tramps can be made to work is proposed in the New York legislature. Love-by theory.

But Bum practice.

The weary poet now endeavors to gather in the elusive dime by rhyming beach and peach together, producing thus a seashore rhyme.

There are 40 vacancies at West Point and no applicants.

TODAY IN HISTORY

June 19, 1864, the confederate privateer Alabama was notified to leave the harbor of Cherbourg because France did not want to get into unpleasant complications with Uncle Samuel of America. Seven miles from the dock the Alabama met the United States frigate Kearsarge, while the people of the neighborhood stood on the bluffs and saw the fight, which ended with the sinking of the most famous of confederate cruisers.

WHERE IT WAS

As Told by Sophy, the Nursemaid, the boss came a tairn in to the house bout 10 o'clock—my but he was fust an stowie, he tear in to the closet an look thru all the pokets of his clothes fast an crazy like an thru them on the floor. he sed he was lookin for the key to his privat office to get some very valuabel papers to talk to a meetin of the directors. Jes then he puld out his key ring from his poket an he stopp short, an look at it an then rubbed his eyes an lookt again, for right thar—



The Wicklebridges

"Oh, Lemuel, the paper says that 75,000 American women will be in London during the coronation."

"Well, if the papers would tell the bald truth about it," growled her husband, "they'd put it about like this: 'Strains Her Husband's Resources—Mrs. Wicklebridge Blows In Much Needed Coin Abroad.—The Old Homestead Mortgaged to Finance Her Extravagant Whim.'"

"That is unjust, Lemuel," she replied with a quaver of her voice. "The prestige secured by attending the coronation would be well worth all the expense it would entail."

"Yes, it would be a swell bargain," laughed her husband. "More headlines: 'Comes Back Broke—Ambitious Matron Nearly Starved in London.—And to Be Only One of a Million Nobodies at the Coronation.'"

"Never mind," she replied, "I could deliver lectures on it and make back all that I spent."

"Uh-huh," grunted Mr. W. "That would be described about like this: 'Was She Really There?—Women's Club Buncoed Into Paying for a Talk on Coronation—Mrs. Wicklebridge's Description of Royal Festivities Much Inferior to Cabled Accounts.'"

After which Mrs. Wicklebridge poutingly vowed and declared she wouldn't go now if King George and Queen Mary went down on their bended knees and begged her.

Most Anything

By Cablegram. LONDON, June 19.—A dark cloud has been cast over the Coronation festivities. Jack Johnson has arrived. Comparing Jack to George No. 5 we find that Jack's clothes fit better, he has more diamonds and they're bigger. A Britisher mistook Jack for an East Indian Prince in the lobby of the hotel Cecil. "Pawdon me," he asked, "but are you the Maharajah of Parseehji?" "No," replied Jack Johnson, with a zoxodont smile, "Ah'm the Ahkhood of Swat."

Whereupon he swatted the Britisher. I have read the ritual which will be used when George is crowned. It reminds me of the time I was initiated in the Sigh Hoopaling frat when I was in college. Ta-ta. ADAM FAY KERR.

The United States has doubled its exports of phonographs and records in the last two years. Detective William J. Burns has been called to England to help guard King George during coronation week.

That's Just like the British. They yell "God save the King!" and then send over here for help.

One per cent of the water of the oceans would cover all the land to a depth of 290 feet.

Passengers on the White Star liner Arabic saw a rainbow by moonlight while in midocean.

The bartender said 'twas a wonder some of 'em didn't see two rainbows.

Licking postage stamps poisoned a girl in Fayette City, Pa. Washington ought to obey the pure food laws.

Melodrama began in Germany in the eighteenth century. Adam de la Hale, born in 1240, composed the first comic opera.

"Very clever, isn't he?" "Yes."

"I'm told that his three older brothers are mentally weak."

"Yes, he's the original sane fourth."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Pedal Puzzle



The answer to this can't be found. Though countless people trace it— A pretty ankle, though it's weak. Needs no high shoe to brace it.

A woman may have a past, but she usually denies a few years of it.

George M. Ward is a newspaper carrier in Middletown, Conn., and he's 73 years old.

The maiden leaves her work undone Against her mother's wishes; She really hasn't time, she says.



To do the supper dishes. "The moon is coming up, mamma, She says, 'I must be roaming, For I've a really pressing engagement in the gloaming.'"

In Little Old New York

By Norman. (The J. O. B. writes of something which Charles Freeman found and didn't want.) new york, saturday—funny-actin wimmen in this town, by golly you never can tell where they will brake loose next. Other evening a littel feller cums busting into the east 51 street poles station without no hat nor coat, and puffing like a vacuum cleener "Wot is it, a fire or a murder?" ses the desk sargent while the littel feller tries to get his wind "it ain't neather one," he bime-by says, "theres sumthing into my bed"

"Is it a pink rinosserus or just sum plane snakes?" ses the sargent, a very humerus man "nuthin like that," ses the feller. "Is a woman!"

"well," ses the sargent, "this is very singlar, but I dont see wot you are skaired to deeth about, wot kind of a lookin woman is she?" "a peach," ses the guy, "say, on the level, do you think a feller could get married when he had a skate on, and never know nuthin about it?"

"oho," ses the poles officer, "that's the trubbel, is it, well you cant never tell. He send a officer over with you and he can ask the lady is she your wife"

So the poor boob ses his name is chas, freeman and he tells where he lves and posesman merkel gese with him to the house freeman tells him how he cum home to his room after being away a cuppel of days, and lites the gas, and hear is long black stockings on a chare, and a big hat with plumes, and sum fluffly ruffels things, and the shock almost kills him

so the cop he marches in and shure enuff there is a good-lookin dame in the bed, she says she dont know mr. freeman, and she aint got no idea how she cum to be in his haypile

"skiboosh for you," ses the cop, and she starts to skiboosh so quick that freeman and the bull has a run for the door to save their modesty

after she was dressed the cop pinched her and about an hour after she was locked up freeman cums dashin into the station agen "wots the matter?" ses the sargent, "katched another one?" "no," ses freeman, "but im one soot of close shy"

the lady didn't have it, and she did have 100 dollars in cash, and she never could tell how she cum to be there, many are the mister-les of a grate sitty johnny

A BIT OF ENGLISH HUMOR Little sister to young naval cadet wearing duck trousers for the first time: "Oh, dear! You needn't be so proud of your white drawers. I've got them, too, and mine have got lace on them."—London Black and White.

NOTHING IN IT. Maud—I hear you contemplate becoming an aeronaut? Jack—You have been misinformed. I intend to remain an aero cipher.

THE TACOMA MARKET

Table with columns for Retail Prices and Wholesale Prices. Includes items like Round steak, Porterhouse, Mutton, Pork chops, etc.

B. I. P. U. QUOTATIONS

Table with columns for Fruit and Vegetables. Includes items like Gooseberries, Strawberries, Artichokes, etc.

Osgar und Adolf Meet all the Minor Royalties Attending the Crownfest . . . . . By Condo

