

PHONES Business Office, Main 788, A1788
Circulation Dept., Main 788, A1788
Editorial Dept., Main 784, A1788
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 SUN. DAY BY THE TACOMA TIMES PUBLISHING COMPANY.

LET US HAVE OUR OWN

The Portland, Ore., Daily News on July 15, 1911, started the movement asking the GOVERNMENT TO MINE ALASKA COAL AND SELL THE PRODUCT TO THE PEOPLE.

Today the movement starts sweeping over Washington. Why not? Why should not all the people who have been gouged by the "divine right" coal barons ask it?

Consumption of coal is increasing and the supply is decreasing at a fearful rate, and the coal trust must increase prices. Why let that Alaska coal lie in the ground, while the people whose coal this is, are held up?

Uncle Sam should mine that coal, railroad it on HIS railroads to HIS harbor at Controllor Bay, put it on HIS ships for delivery to the consumers and sell it at cost.

The people of Oregon, headed by their governor, are demanding all this for ALL THE PEOPLE. Washington will get in line.

FREDERICK TOWNSEND MARTIN advises: "In marriage a policy of give and take must be followed." Correct, Fred; correct! You give, she takes. Else, you don't give, and she takes much more. No use talking, these single men ain't studying marriage with blinders on!

The Victory of the "Commons"

In England, the government long ago took over the telegraph lines. In England, the government makes railroad rates. The railroads have nothing to say about them.

In England, the government has just taken over the telephone lines. In England, the government has a monopoly on the express business through its parcels post.

These economies are now accepted, orthodox doctrines. In the United States private interests own the telegraph, telephone, railway and express lines—and make their own rates.

For the government to own these utilities would be "socialistic." In the United States the land is owned by millions of small holders—AND IT IS TAXED.

This is accepted, orthodox doctrine. In England, 2000 people own one-half of the land. In the British Isles, 5000 people own over half the land.

Over there, land was never taxed until Lloyd-George passed his budget a year and a half ago. Now it is taxed but lightly.

In England, a land tax is held up to the public as "socialistic." Thus the tory, who derives profit from special legislation, rears his flag in all countries. "Socialism" is used to scare the timid, whether to ward off land taxes or government ownership or any other reform in the public interest.

Fundamentally, the struggle in England is identical with the struggle in the United States. It is the conflict between the people and privilege. Today, the people of England have given privilege a smashing blow. What is known as the "veto" bill has been accepted by the house of lords, who have been driven to a corner by popular sentiment, twice expressed at the polls, and by the threat of the king to create enough new peers to overcome the tory majority if the bill isn't passed.

The effect will be to make the house of commons practically the sole legislative body of England. The lords will retain their titles and dignity, but not much else.

And the commons is what we Americans call "progressive." The victory means the ultimate freedom of the masses from the landowning, liquor-controlling, privileged reactionaries. Things will happen rapidly in old England from now on.

BONHAM, Tex., council has passed an ordinance providing that no one may sell peanuts on the street until he has suffered amputation of both legs. Council wants to thus create a monopoly for a popular old legless negro. Is there not a hint in this for good Deacon Rockefeller?

Challenging the Champion

J. Pierpont Morgan is now investing in ancient armor, but not for purposes of defense. He has the best modern armor in the world. From head to foot he is clad in the shining metal of money.

The railroads, the industrial monopolies, the banks—these are his helmet, his shield and his lance.

He throws his gauntlet to all comers. Competitors? All unhorsed! Bureaus, commissions, legislatures, congress, even the supreme court of the United States, go down in the jousting with this great Knight of the 20th century. "Some small bickering" they may occasionally have with him, but never once has he lost his seat or even his stirrups. He is the unbeaten champion.

But he and his kind have still to meet the plain people in the new coat of mail they are fashioning at the armory of democracy. The helmet of direct nominations, the shield of initiative and referendum, the flaming sword of recall of judges—how, now, Sir Pierpont?

THEY'VE got a tremendously puzzling issue up in a Los Angeles court. They've got to decide whether Mrs. O. Danielson is crazy or just desperate because her husband's desertion has left her with three children, aged 9 years, 22 months, five weeks.

Dawn of the World Trust

It is to happen because it had to happen—the world trust. And it proceeds naturally from our own Pierpont Morgan, conqueror of America, who now sets out upon the conquest of the world.

Judge Gary, Mr. Morgan's right hand man in the steel department of the United States, has called a conference to meet in Brussels next January, to be attended by all the important manufacturers of iron and steel throughout the world. "To discuss an international agreement for making stable the market for their products." They will "regulate production." They will "enforce a balance of prices." After steel will doubtless follow all other necessities of civilization.

So marches money upon its triumphant way! But the people? Where do they march?

N. Y. SUN says that since the Standard Oil decisions, Rockefeller has played golf with few lawyers. But he's playing with Dr. Biggar and Rev. Bustard. There comes a time in the lives of the best of us when we fain would turn from lawyers to doctors and ministers.

Don't Foozle Your Putt, William

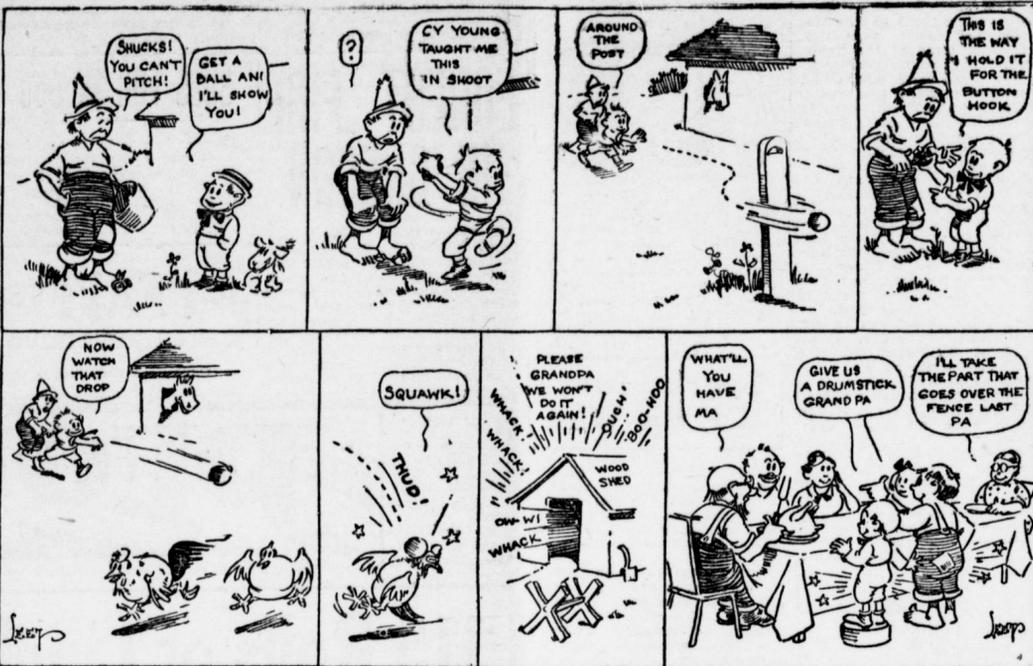
You are going to see Taft try to duck real tariff reduction, with the excuse that he wants to go slow until the tariff commission makes a complete report.

We would advise Mr. Taft that he cannot fool the people in this particular. Any report rendered by such tariff investigators as congressman repudiated by their constituents and such specialists as Geo. W. Burton, ex-protection editor of Harrison Gray Otis' "rat" organ, the Los Angeles Times, will be received with strong suspicion, if not wholly discredited, by people of intelligence.

Trust in the people, Mr. Taft! The idea is becoming prevalent that you are bloated with the conceit that you can fool the people all the time.

W. J. PIERPONT, of North Haven, Conn., announces the birth of his 13th child in 17 years of married life, all single; that is, no twins, triplets, quartets, quintets, or sextets. Mrs. Pierpont is well. Let us hope for the best.

VACATION JOYS OF THE JOY FAMILY



Observations

In sizing up a woman from her picture, says a contemptible old bachelor, put in a mile of wrinkles, two pounds of pimples and a bale of false hair, and then remember that the artist was working for money.

Barnyard plumage is going to be popular, the milliners say, for hats. Pity the poor rooster with an attractive rudder.

There will be 150,000,000 of us in the little old U. S. A. by 1950, according to estimates. That's why conservation talk hits us where we live.

Over at Oakland, Cal., they've got an assessor convicted of taking a \$5,000 bribe from the Spring Valley Water company. But the S. V. W. Co. isn't yet convicted of anything. 'Twould probably hurt some of that high-up business about the bay.

After clubbing the feet of a fellow found asleep on the capitol lawn at Sacramento, a policeman found it was a state senator. But maybe had the cop clubbed him on the head, he wouldn't have awakened.

They've finally figured up Mark Twain's estate at \$471,000, beside what the world owed him for smiles.

Sharps tell us that the best thing to extinguish a gasoline blaze is milk. Another reason why everybody should have a cow.

American sleeping cars will be used on that new Antung-Mugden railway in China.

TODAY'S GOOD SHORT ONE

"Mr. Editor, we are trying to start a movement to establish a home for disabled poets."

"Fine! Hurry it up. There is a whole bunch of poets in this town that I will disable as soon as you are ready for them."—Houston Post.

Ethel Barrymore says her manager forbids her to talk and so she won't talk. Now, why will a woman mind a manager about not talking and not mind her husband?

If the stalks and leaves of your plants look weak, they need nitrates.

Evidence tends to show that Bill Taft not only didn't have his ante in that Illinois jack-pot but that his feet were really cold.

Carnegie says he knows nothing of any steel trust. But, how comes that jam all over your face, Andy?

Potash gives size and sweetness to fruits and vegetables.

Experiments in Stockholm schools indicate that children exposed to the influence of electric currents learn and grow faster than others.

The Code of the City

BY JOHN COPLEY.

You're supposed to believe that the dusty imitation palm plants in the gay cafe are sweeter than the clover and the woodbine down on the old farm.

You're supposed to think that it's smarter to be able to stow a gin fizz under your belt than it is to drink lemonade on the back porch with your sister.

You're supposed to believe that life isn't worth living unless you can lie abed till 9 o'clock in the morning, and have your breakfast shoved under the door to you.

You're expected to spend \$16.50 out of your \$20-a-week wage on Saturday night, and the bartender will generously give you a Free Bracer Monday morning.

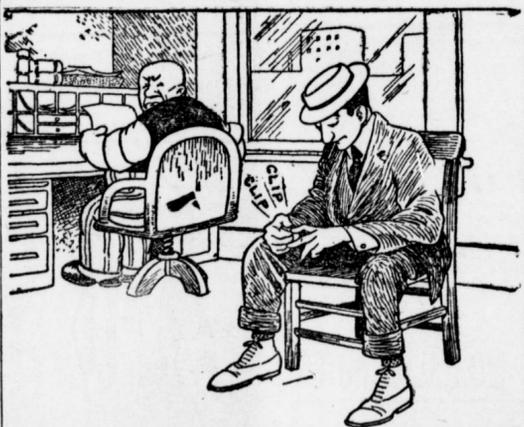
You're supposed to call the waitress at the lunch place by her first name, and if she calls you down, you're expected to tell her she's a Country Babe.

You're expected to pay the bill for booze and the joy ride, but stall the grocer and the coal man as long as you can.

You're expected to smirk wittily when your wife asks you to go to church with her, and remind her that you haven't got any time to waste that way. Then you hustle down to the club to get in on the penny ante game.

And when the pace gets too strong, and when the turning in the lane is just a few steps off, you're supposed to move away to some unknown place, and the bunch in The City will say that you were a Piker, anyway!

OUTBURSTS OF EVERETT TRUE



HARD TO PLEASE

Early in the season a man applied at a farm house for board, but the farmer slowly shook his head. "I'd be glad to keep you," he said, "but city people are too hard to please." "You will find no difficulty in pleasing me," the applicant replied. "You will find that's what the last man who came along here said, but it wasn't so. Fact is, nothing pleased him. First he complained about sleeping in a bed with the hired man, and when we gave him a bed to himself in a room with four of the children, he was still dissatisfied.

"Then he didn't like to use the towel we all used, and he wanted a wash basin in his room. Nothing suited him at all. I don't know whether you would be so hard to please or not."

Most Anything

Science Is Shelved.



"There are microbes in a kiss," says the scientific prof. But the dainty summer miss laughs a hearty, care-free loff. In the evening by the sea, Fearlessly that maid will spoon.

Nary thought of risk has she, For six years she's been immune.

Here's an example of Boston baseball English. "Sherwood Magee is a great ball player with his hands and feet, but he only uses his head as a hook upon which to hang his face.

But no one can be a bit in Boston if he doesn't know beans.

Can a man moving in our best circles be square?

Now why is ice so tight, I ask; he'll give the answer, please? In winter time we have a jam and when it's hot a squeeze.

The skeleton of a mastodon has been unearthed near Montpelier, Idaho.

Texas will beat Indiana's production of onions—1,250,000 bushels—this season.

The New York Press says: Some men seem to think that taking home to their wives a magazine they bought to read on the train makes it all up to them for never giving them a cent.

That Hits the Most Anything editor where he lives.

George Potato has been arrested at St. Louis for smiling at girls on the street. Case of potato with too many eyes? Or too much potato masher?

Letter writing began to be an art in 1035 B. C. But did not reach its prime until the Thaw-Ballinger-Stokes-Archbald letters appeared.

"Those Two Girls" was what Hammerstein called their act. There was a hush of expectancy when their card was brought out. In they came, simply dressed, each wearing a long pink sash, singing "The Traveling Man," says the New York Tribune.

And The New York Sun comes right back with this: "Such simplicity of dress will excite the envy of Miss Gertrude Hoffmann."

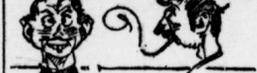
A Dimerick.

The best way to get into print is to do some sensational stunt; Get haled into court By a "cove" that's a sport— It's a press-agent scheme worth a mint.

Talk to Be Cheap. They're planning penny telephone calls in Chicago.

Now the busy long-haired rhymer turns out verses by the score; that's because there's words a-plenty he can find to rhyme with shore.

ALL ABOUT BUGS



SASSY CHILD PEST. These pests usually come from a household where the mother is too busy playing bridge to mind the children. The sweet little dears soon become tyrants and keep the neighborhood in an uproar. They want everything as soon as they see it, and as your own children want the same thing and are entitled to it (being smarter and prettier in every way) trouble usually results. Many neighbors are not on speaking terms because of the children and of course the other folks' children are always to blame. Another similar pest is the child who tells the neighborhood all she hears at home.

TODAY IN HISTORY

July 26, 1864, Gen. Burnside reported to Gen. Meade his plan for the assault on Petersburg, including the blowing up of the mine which for months Burnside's men had been planting under one of the confederate redoubts. The plan was approved and that very afternoon Gen. Hancock and Gen. Sheridan marched to take their positions although the "blow-off"—strictly literal—was not to take place until the morning of July 30.

Saves Two Lives. "Neither my sister nor myself might be living today if it had not been for Dr. King's New Discovery," writes A. D. McDonald of Fayetteville, N. C., R. F. D. No. 8, "for we both had frightful coughs that no other remedy could help. We were told my sister had consumption. She was very weak and had night sweats but your wonderful medicine completely cured us both. It's the best I ever used or heard of." For sore lungs, coughs, colds, hemorrhage, lagrippe, asthma, hay fever, croup, whooping cough—all bronchial troubles—its supreme. Trial bottle free, 50c and \$1.00. Guaranteed by Rymer Malstrom Drug Co., 938 Pacific ave.

Electro Dental Parlors. Ninth and C Sts.

Why Are We Busy? BECAUSE we give the people the best material and the best workmanship for much less money. BECAUSE we issue a universal written guarantee insuring your dental work. BECAUSE operators are all graduate dentists of years of experience; careful, courteous gentlemen, who perform their work with skill. No students employed.

THADENS. erries, Ice Cream and Melons, everything in the eating line. 918 Commerce Street "The Millionaires' Club"

"Massasoit Hotel" Cor. So. C and 17th st., Tacoma, Wash. One block from Union depot and the most convenient place for all street cars. Well furnished and clean rooms. American and European plans. Rooms and board, \$5.00 and \$5.50 per week. Best meal in the city 25c. Rooms, 25c and 50c. Open all night. Try us and you will come again. FRANK HUBER, Manager

Silk Plaited Hosiery In All Colors 25c the Pair Menzies & Stevens Co. Men's Furnishers, Hatters & Clothiers. 918-915 Pac. Ave.

Our Plate Work represents the standard of value in artificial tooth production. The price is reasonable and our artificial teeth show the care we exercise in their making and in the selection of materials we put into them. Painless Extracting 50c Now is the time to try us. We are the extracting specialists of the city and can save you more pain than you ever imagined possible. 22k Gold Crowns \$5 Porcelain Crowns \$3.50 and \$5 Bridge Work \$5 Platinum Fillings \$1 Guaranteed Plates \$5 to \$15 EXAMINATIONS AND ESTIMATES FREE WE GIVE GAS ALL WORK GUARANTEED Electro Dental Parlors TACOMA THEATER BUILDING 9th and C STS.