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# Editorial Page of The Tacoma Times

PHONES

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## Dead Girls, Law, Justice

A man in Washington Square, New York city, looks up at a skyscraper on the skirt of the park and sees a thin ribbon of smoke twisting up from a window. Suddenly a red blast of flame shoots from three windows. Other windows on the ninth floor of this building are thrown open. The man turns pale at the sight of human hands and heads at these fiery windows. "My God! they are caught—they are dying—it is a holocaust!" cried the man. The top floors are now all ablaze and a human form, that of a girl, hair streaming, drops like a blazing rocket from a window ledge. Another, then three more and then a man whirls down to death. Look there—a girl is stretching up her hands, praying to her God! Her supplication is strangled in her throat, for another girl, crazed with pain, has pushed her out and both are falling—falling.

The man turns his head—it is too terrible. The firemen come. The ambulances come. Within fifteen minutes of the first alarm 147 crushed and bleeding dead bodies, a sight too sickening to describe, are lying on the pavements.

You, the reader, heard of this terrible thing on March 25, 1911. Doubtless you will recall how the mere reading of it chilled your blood. Most of the victims were girls—fine, respectable, working girls—like our sisters, our daughters, our sweethearts. We all knew what anguish filled the hearts of the families and friends of those dead girls that night—that dreadful, choking, life-stifling pain which seizes and convulses us when we look upon the face of one we have loved and lost. Millions of Americans shuddered at the news and their hearts yearned in pity for the stricken living.

An investigation of the condition in the Triangle Waist Co.'s shop was begun by the New York officials to determine how it could be that 147 girls and men in a factory on the ninth floor of a supposedly fireproof building could find no escape except by leaping from windows. After months of legal quibbling and official fussing it was discovered that those people were locked into their workshop and the precautions required by law had not been taken against such a disaster.

The only explanation was that fire precautions cost money and sometimes thoughtless or criminal employers will lock up a lot of girls so that they will not be disturbed in their work or be tempted to steal cloth from the factory.

Isaac Harris and Max Blanck, owners of the Triangle, were finally indicted and tried on the charge of manslaughter. The jury, made up mainly of manufacturers and real estate men, did not see the bodies piled up on the sidewalk nor hear the cries of the girls as they swirled through the air, nor see that praying girl on the window ledge. The trial was the usual formal, dignified affair and there was much talk about Section No. Blankety-blank of the Revised Statutes, and "Hear-ye, hear-ye," and "May it please your honor." In fact, the human blood of the holocaust was quite neglected for a long time. The jury set Harris and Blanck free. The district attorney thought that somebody should be punished for that mid-air massacre of innocent people and he caused the Triangle prosecutors to be indicted again. Another jury was selected, and now Justice announces that it isn't legal to jeopardize the lives of Harris and Blanck after they had once been tried and acquitted, and the case is thrown out of court.

Here are our sacred courts working true to form. A legal technicality is more potent than a locked factory door; a bailiff's "Hear ye" is heard above that dying girls' scream; a lawyer's quibbling citation from the dead laws of 1540 is more to the point than a live mother's grief.

## The Women Folks

New York women are talking about taking up arms—firearms—to fight for the ballot. Some of 'em are prominent society ladies, too. But that's conservative compared with the women of Turkey, hidden behind impenetrable walls for so many centuries. The Turkish ladies now go out of the harem, dressed in Paris gowns (mighty becoming, too) and wearing veils that you can see through a block away. And those charming little Turks are talking of woman suffrage right out loud. Say, we're living in a day that's all alive, when the improbable is the likeliest thing to happen.

## OBSERVATIONS

IMPORTS are decreasing and exports rapidly increasing, which sounds a note of prosperity for American goods.

98,892,000 pounds of tin exported from the four Malay states in 1911. Yet stew pans are just as high as ever.

NATIVES of Vera Cruz hold the peanut as a choice and necessary article of food. Only they call it "cacahuate."

ST. PETERSBURG will spend \$50,000,000 for a new water-works and drainage system.

WHEN you say rice, your mind reverts almost unconsciously to China and Japan. But the fine white grain is a staple food in Mexico.

ABOUT 1,157,965,672 pounds of olives were harvested in the province of Seville, Spain, last month, while the Italy crop is estimated at 2,820,000,000 pounds. Olives for ours.

AN alarm clock for deaf people has a long hinged arm which falls at the hour indicated by the alarm and strikes the sleeper gently on the body.

HOWARD GOULD, who has been playing as the dastard Monk in "Oliver Twist," says the part of a villain has great possibilities in disgusting people with vice.

SPOKANE is now talking of following San Diego's example in establishing a municipal farm where offenders may get a fresh start in a healthful way.

## THE MARKETS

### PRICES PAID PRODUCER.

Local jobbers state that the price of eggs is not likely to reach that of previous years as almost every person who possess a back yard also has a number of chickens to go with it. Butter will probably decline soon.

Apples—\$1.50 @ 2.50.	Chicken—15 @ 16c lb.
Lemons—\$.75 @ .85.	Oysters—\$.75 per sack.
Oranges—\$1.15 @ 2.25.	Clams—\$.25 a sack.
California Grape Fruit—\$.35 @ .50.	Crabs—\$1.50 @ 1.75 doz.
Asparagus—6c.	Butter
Potatoes—\$.35 @ 42 per ton.	Washington Creamery—33 @ 35c.
Sprouts—8c.	Eggs.
Lettuce—\$.125 @ 2.25 crate.	Washington Ranch—23c doz.
Turnips—\$1 sack.	Wheat.
Beef—9 1/2 @ 11c.	Hay, \$14 @ 18 ton; oats, \$26
Pork—9 @ 10c.	ton; wheat, \$31 @ 32; shorts, \$36
Onions—\$.25 @ 3 cwt.	ton; bran, \$24 ton.
Cabbage—3 @ 3 1/4 pound.	
Spinach—90c @ \$1 box.	

### PEOPLE LOSE THEIR MONEY

By concealing it about their person; by storing it away in mugs, jugs and jars; by sewing it up in skirts and trunks; by locking it under the cushions and carpets, in cupboards and bureau drawers; these are some of the ways by which people lose their money, and sometimes their lives.

### PEOPLE SAVE THEIR MONEY

By depositing it in a good, reliable bank. Confident that this bank fully meets the public's needs, we tender its service to all who believe in keeping on the safe side.

**BANKERS TRUST CO. BANK**  
CAPITAL \$500,000.00  
BANKERS TRUST BUILDING, TACOMA, WASH.

## THEY ALL FALL FOR IT.



## FOOLISH QUESTIONS

The husband and wife were starting for the theater. As usual, the husband was kicking because the wife spent such an awful time dressing.

"What delayed you this time?" he growled, as they left the house.

"Seeing the children to bed," she responded, quietly.

"What's the nurse for?" snapped the man.

"The nurse is for our convenience—yours and mine, but especially mine," she answered evenly. "But the boy certainly takes after you. He asked the same kind of a fool question, just as I was kissing him good-night."

"Pool question, eh? Well, what was it?"

"I asked him if he had said his prayers. And he said no. And I asked him if he didn't want God to take care of him during the night. And he answered, 'What's the nurse for?'"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Age has no terrors for Cy Young and Bill Bryan."

Styles may change but the 1912 pocketbook has that flattened look that characterized the 1911 model.

"Wanted: Young man with \$250," reads a Buffalo ad. Some girl weary of watching mother work.

Along the busy street The long black line goes by. And suddenly the sun goes dark Against a weep sky.

For I see a little box, Some childish voice is still, Some little feet will run no more Upon the happy hill.

And blinded with hot tears, The only thing I see Is a happy little baby face That waits at home for me.

And I run toward my home, Away from that dread dark line, And my heart cries out in broken voice:

"Oh, God, if it had been mine!"

## Most Anything

The suffragist was feeling sore; Said she: "I'll never, never more Go gallivanting days and nights To spread the creed of Equal Rights. The meeting that we had today Has turned my thoughts from votes away How shocked was I when I got there. To see my housemaid in the chair! She had been chosen president, She boldly led the argument, And she whom I pay five a week Refused to let her mistress speak; 'You're out of order,' she announced, 'Now mind your eye, or you'll be bounced.'"

**SAY THIS QUICKLY.** Betty Botter bought some butter, "But," she said, "this butter's bitter; If I put it in my batter, It will make my batter bitter. But a bit of better butter, Will'll make my batter better." So she bought a bit o' better Butter than the bitter butter, And made her batter better. So 'twas better Betty Botter Bought a bit of better butter.

We hold the truth to be self-evident—every child has the inherent right to have a grandfather whose front resents all the sliding advantages of a cellar door.

**DOC BROM SAYS:** If your heart is broken What are you to do? Why, grab all the pieces And run for the glue.

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## ENGLISH NOBILITY TAKES TO SKATES; THEY'RE HIGH ROLLERS IN VERY TRUTH



Whenever a militant suffraget gets tired of sitting around the house she puts her tack hammer in a stocking and goes out to find some plate glass. Not so with the London nobility. The blue bloods of English society have taken to roller skating. Roller skating is the fashionable craze over there now and on Sundays the skating rinks are crowded with viscounts, lords and ladies, with here and there a plain or garden baron or a millionaire. Why do they pick Sundays? Goodness knows, except maybe it's because dancing hasn't reached the States stage. Remember the old skating rink we had 25 years ago? It either burned down or was changed into a car barn. Question is, what'll we do when the craze hits our millionaire circles? Will the millionaires have to get out on the asphalt and skate to hurdy-gurdy music just like kids?

## TODAY IN HISTORY By The Way

March 30, 1805, Joseph Bonaparte was made king of the two Sicilies by his younger brother, Napoleon Bonaparte, who thus demonstrated that he had not gone in for war and politics he might have some fiction writer. In the first place there was only one Sicily, and in the second place, anybody whom Napoleon made a king was apt to find that his real rank was about a nine-spot. Joe found this out later when he tried to play himself as a real king and Napoleon raised the deuce.

## TACOMA BUSINESS DIRECTORY

Be Guided by the Ads Which Appear Below—They Are a Carefully Selected List of Business and Professional Houses Which Can Be Thoroughly Relied Upon.

<b>Cabinet Works</b> <b>A. KOLSTRAND</b> Mfr. of Cabinets, Store and Office Fixtures, Stair Work, Arches; Band Sawing and Turning. 1923 So. O St. Phone Main 571A.	<b>Hardwood Floors</b> When building your new home, or your carpets get worn out, don't go anywhere else, but to the Tacoma Parquet Floor Co., and have them give you an estimate on a first class hardwood floor. 724 St. Helens av. Main 6756. Eve. Main 9232	<b>Pool</b> <b>Schroeder Bros.</b> 1000 1/2 Pacific ave. Call and See Us.
<b>Coal and Wood</b> <b>PACIFIC FUEL CO.</b> Agents for Carbon Hill, Wingate Lump Coal at Reduced Prices. Wood Yard, Main 619-A2614 21st & C Sts. Denaher Mill Main 610-A2619 Main 596	<b>Homes—Easy Terms</b> <b>BUILDING CONTRACTORS</b> JOB WORK, STORE AND OFFICE FITTING With a shop well equipped with machinery, we can handle any business in our line. Both phones, 4610. <b>W. B. YOUNG CO.</b> 1102-4 So. Yakima.	<b>Plumbing</b> <b>Soda Water Fountain Repairing</b> We have a man in our employ who is an expert on all kinds of soda water fountains. <b>W. B. COFFEE PLUMBING CO.</b> 1012 A. Phone Main 670
<b>Cafeterias</b> <b>The Imperial EATS</b> Cleanly and Promptly Served at a Moderate Price—Try It. 916 1/2 Pacific Ave. 915 Commerce St.	<b>Ice Cream</b> <b>MILETA ICE CREAM</b> Special rates in large quantities, for balls, parties, picnics, etc. Call for Your Order. Main 5022, A 2820. <b>Consumers' Dairy Co.</b> 1847 Tacoma Ave.	<b>Photographers</b> <b>The Hartsook Studio</b> Formerly in the Provident Bldg. Now located in Wright Building Call 9th and Commercial. Entrance on Commercial. Phone 4493. We stand for Quality.
<b>Cement Specialty</b> We Build and Build Right all Cement Work. <b>STAYTON</b> Positively Guarantees His Work. 510 Cal. Bldg. 1st & N. Phone M. 8099 3098.	<b>Dentists</b> <b>NEW METHOD</b> <b>Dental Parlors</b> 930 1/2 Pacific av. Reliable Work. Almost NO Pain. Dr. E. M. JOHNSON. Phone Main 1199	<b>Pianos and Organs</b> Something New for Tacoma. Two Propositions. Can get you the cash for your piano or organ the day sold. If you desire to sell, can sell you for cash a piano or organ at one-half its actual value. <b>1213 Tacoma av.</b>
<b>Hardware</b> <b>Free! Free!</b> We will give free to any woman calling on our store FINE ALUMINUM THIMBLE. Granite and aluminum ware at reduced prices. 2807 6th av. Phone M. 4331	<b>Motorcycles</b> <b>FLYING MERKEL</b> Is the Motorcycle for 1912. <b>R. E. DAY</b> 944 So. D St. Phone Main 5166	<b>Restaurants</b> <b>PADEN'S LUNCH COUNTER &amp; RESTAURANT</b> HOME BAKING A clean place to eat at a moderate price. Quick service for the very busy man. 1802 TACOMA AVE.
<b>Plumbing</b> <b>F. C. GROSSER &amp; Co.</b> Practical Plumbing and Heating Office Phones, Main 842, A 3842. Residence Phone, Main 2182. 508 So. ELEVENTH ST.	<b>Nursery Stock</b> Cabbage Plants, large early fruit, crows, Spruce, Fir, Dahlias, 2 to 9 inch flowered type, Peonies, White Rock, Forget-Me-Not's, Babes' Breath, Oriental Poppies, Rose Bushes, 1 to 5 years old, home grown. <b>FRANK F. WILLIAMS</b> Nursery and Greenhouses, So. 14th and Alsworth av. 6 Blocks from Cable.	<b>Funeral Directors</b> <b>C. O. LYNN CO.</b> <b>Funeral Directors &amp; Embalmers</b> 956-913 TACOMA AVE. Call Night at our home. Phone: A 4745, M. 7745
<b>Dentists</b> <b>Red Cross Dentists</b> Corner 11th and Pacific Equitable Bldg. Rooms 511-12 Phone Main 1673	<b>Best of Everything</b> <b>Neff &amp; Sons</b> GROCERS Cash of credit. Good service. Prompt Delivery. Corner East 25th and McKinley ave.	<b>Sporting Goods</b> <b>Auto Collar Roll Neck Sweater Coats</b> \$4.50 to \$9, in gray and cardinal. <b>KIMBALL GUN STORE, Inc.</b> 1808 Pac. av.
<b>The Lash Transfer Co.</b> General Transferring & Expressing <b>Quick, Prompt Service Our Aim</b> Try Our Baggage Service. M. McKenzie & Sons Phone: Main 5785, A 1851 North 30th and Carr St.	<b>Wood and Coal</b> <b>Peterson Bros.</b> Hay, Grain, Flour, Wood and Coal. We sell the Lady Wellington coal; price \$6.00 per ton lump, \$5.00 per ton nut. Weight and measure guaranteed on all goods sold by us. 1022-1034 So. K St. Store Phones: Warehouse Phone: Main 318 Main 7785 A 3513. A 4894	<b>Tailors</b> <b>S. OKADA</b> MERCHANT TAILOR Fine Imported and Domestic Woollens. 1244 So. C St. Phone A 2236

## The Story of Lump of Coal

### BY OLD KING COLE.

Which takes the reader back a few million years.

Now, Mary and Harry, Helen and I will tell you the story of a lump of coal. But first let me explain that in very early days "coal" was spelled "Cole," and was applied to any substance used as fuel. Wood was known as "cole" and charred wood, now called charcoal. Later the people stopped calling wood "cole," and changing the spelling to "coal," applied it to coal alone.

Poets have said that coal is stored sunshine—the warming rays of a prehistoric sun—hidden in the earth for all these millions of years.

Going back to the time when animal life had not yet arrived even at the "fish age" and long before old Father Adam appeared, the earth had what the scientific people call the carboniferous era, or the age of coal plants. Then giant ferns growing as big as our tallest trees, mosses fifty feet long, and other plants, grew in a warm, moist climate, such as is unknown this day. Year after year, century after century, leaves and seed, branches and trunks lived and died, falling to the ground, where they lay in a tangled mass of vegetation, many feet deep. Then some awful disturbance came and these monster forests were covered with water.

For other centuries the water remained there. Clay and sand carried by numerous streams were deposited upon the bottom, gradually filled in over the forests until even the biggest trees were covered. Then another upheaval of the earth's surface left the spot below which had once stood magnificent forests high and dry, but buried under many feet of clay and sand.

Then again passed long centuries, of which man today knows nothing. Tiny seeds were carried by water and wind to this barren waste of mud and sand, and a new vegetation sprang up, and in time gigantic trees reared aloft their green heads. Again began the falling of leaves, mosses, seeds, branches and trees, continuing for years and years, and followed by another deluge of water. Another layer of clay and sand was deposited, and when the surface was again dry another forest started.

Thus it went on for thousands and thousands of years, alternating forests and lakes, until layer after layer of buried vegetation was stored away for man to burn when God put him on the earth's surface. But, what, you ask, became of the ferns and mosses buried by the lakes? That is a most wonderful story of the mysteries of nature solved by scientific research of man. I will tell you how the trees became coal.

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## IN SPRING, TRA-LA!



A Kansas preacher writes his sermons in shorthand. And delivers 'em ditto.

Seed corn is said to be bad this year and the pipe crop is threatened.

**TODAY'S BROMIDE.** "Don't you think our climate's changing?"

**Josh Wise Says:**

"Did you ever see a 'brilliant conversationalist' who didn't talk too much?"

"Nate Hossack declares an'wos he won't get his hair cut till Bill Bryan sets in the White House. Nate is in earnest. Also he is plumb bald."

"Speakin' of rotten luck, Tut Friedmush had a boil on his neck th' day th' alrship passed over town."

"Accordin' to th' get-rich-quick swindler, no sucker hold wuz ever completely fished out."

**Spray Pumps, any style. Tacoma Imp't & Seed Co., 15th and Commerce**

(To Be Continued.)