

MEMBER OF THE SCRIPPS NORTHWEST LEAGUE OF NEWSPAPERS, Telegraphic News Service of the United Press Association by direct leased wire.

Editorial Page of The Tacoma Times

PHONES Business Office Main 12. Circulation Dept. Main 12. Editorial Dept. Main 794. OFFICE—776-778 COMMERCIAL ST.

The Municipal Dock

Tacoma has shown the Pacific coast the value of a municipal dock.

First to embark in the ownership and management of municipal wharves, this city has made a success of it from the start.

Some of those pessimistic wails sent up by the enemies of municipal ownership when the fight was being made by The Times for the municipal dock, would be rich humor now.

The waterfront combine, however, is still trying to undermine the idea of municipal wharves, and by underhand "business" machinations is trying to decrease the returns from the municipal dock, but their efforts are falling flat.

The Tacoma wharves are cleaning up \$1,000 a month in profit for the city now and will greatly increase this amount when the big bridge is finished and added facilities can be secured for boats that want to land, but have no room.

The success of this project should be encouraged for the larger one of taking over the N. P. holdings across the city waterway for ocean docks and for the development of industrial enterprises.

The city has shown that it can do business and make it pay.

The people are ready to go ahead to greater things in the future.

Back to The Minors, Bill!

Swish! One strike. Swish! Two strikes. Swish! Three strikes.

It's only Bill Taft striking out in that Hanford matter. Called on for a pinch hit with three men on bases, Bill can be relied on to retire the side 'most every time.

Offered Judge Hanford's resignation, Bill might make a three-bagger by saying: "No, sir. I want that impeachment pushed. I want to show the people that there is some other remedy than recall of the judiciary. Innocent, you are entitled to vindication, Hanford. Guilty, you shall never again hold public office of honor or profit."

But Bill has not batting eye. It is swish, swish, swish, you're out, with William, regular and plenty.

Observations

AND Seattle is so envious she is going to build a stadium too.

MOUNT TACOMA has become so popular Spokane now wants to have a mountain named after her.

THE success of the catfish hunt at Wright park yesterday suggests why not make it an annual event.

CHIEF OF POLICE of Hood River, Ore., had to dig up a \$5 bill in police court for slapping a citizen in a row over a key. Wonder if that's what the politicians call a keynote?

WITH the Ohio chairmanship going begging and the nominee for governor declining to run, it seems time for Cousin Bill Taft to buy some barbed wire to keep out the mooses.

EUGENE SCHMITZ, ex-mayor of San Francisco, is composing an opera. As time flies it becomes more and more evident that Heney did a very sloppy job in that graft prosecution matter.

MAYBE it will be some satisfaction to those Seattle kickers who have been arrested for speeding on the Mountain road, to hear that the supreme judges, county prosecutor and state attorney general got the same treatment.

ONCE again—what's in a name? There's Elihu Root of New York, ex-Judge Milo Root of Washington and Jesse B. Root of Butte, Mont. And they're all lawyers, all reactionaries, and all against the recall of judges.

A WOMAN serving a sentence in the Utah penitentiary has been pardoned by President Taft on account of a touching poem she wrote. This is the third case in a short time where persons have been liberated on account of poetry writing. We have not, however, noticed any convictions on account of poetry writing. Why this discrimination?—Boston Traveler.

The Markets

Strawberries—Local, \$3. Oranges—\$2.75 @ 3.75. Rhubarb—Home grown, 2c. California Grape Fruit—\$3.50 @ 4.50. Cherries—25c @ 1.25. Asparagus—Wash., \$1.25 @ 1.50. Potatoes—\$22 a ton. Lettuce—\$1.10 a crate; 20 @ 35c a doz. heads. Turnips—\$1 @ 1.25 a sack. Beef—11 @ 12c. Pork—13 1/2 @ 16 1/2c. Beans—\$2 sack. Onions—90c @ 1.25. Lemons—\$5 @ 5.50. Watermelons—1 1/2c. Raspberries—\$1.75 crate. Loganberries, \$2 a crate. Cantaloupes, \$2.50 @ 2.75. Carrots—\$2 a sack. Cabbage—1 1/4 @ 2 1/2c. Spinach—90c a box. Chickens—12 @ 20c a lb. Oysters—\$7.50 per sack. Clams—\$1.90 sack. Crabs—\$1.50 @ 1.75 doz. Butter. Washington Creamery—30 @ 31c. Eggs. Washington Ranch—26 @ 28c. WHOLESALE PRICES. Feed. Hay, \$13 @ 15 ton; oats, \$38 ton; wheat, \$32 @ 33; shorts, \$29.50 ton; bran, \$27.50 a ton.

A COLUMN OF SMILES

There was a young fellow from Perth

Who was born on the day of his birth.

He was married, they say

On his wife's wedding day

And he died on his last day on earth.

LONMANN

IT MIGHT BE WORSE

A farmer went into a hardware store and while purchasing some tools was asked by the proprietor if he did not want to buy a bicycle. "A bicycle won't eat its head off," said the man, "and you can ride around your farm on it. They're cheap now and I can let you have one for \$35."

"I'd rather put the \$35 in a cow," replied the farmer. "Oh, well," said the hardware man, sarcastically, "you'll look almighty foolish riding round your farm on a cow, now wouldn't you?"

"No more foolish, perhaps," said the farmer, "than I would milking a bicycle."

WARNING 'EM

On the outskirts of an English village is a steep and dangerous hill. Not long ago an accident occurred on the spot, and the village council asked one of its members, a carpenter, to put up a warning sign.

"Never fear," said the carpenter; "I'll give 'em summat to look at."

At the top of the hill he affixed a notice-board in the shape of a huge hand pointing down, and bearing the words "stop and dismount."

A little farther down a similar board bore the caution, "Apply your brake, or—"

On the third, "You'll soon shake hands—"

At the bottom of the hill was the biggest board of all. This read: "With the undertaker. N. B.—This hill is dangerous."

OUR PRECISE ARTIST



Fast black.

ARRIVED IN GOOD CONDITION

Freddie, accompanied by his governess, was passing a street where a lead of straw had been scattered in front of one of the houses in which there had been a serious illness.

"Miss Manning, why did they put all this straw here?" "Well, Freddie," she replied, "a little baby came to Mrs. Reed last night."

"My," said Freddie, "but it was well packed."

HER SECRET OF LONG LIFE

One day a pastor was calling upon a dear old lady, one of the "pillars" of the church to which they both belonged. As he thought of her long and useful life and looked upon her sweet placid countenance bearing but few tokens of her 92 years of earthly pilgrimage, he was moved to ask her: "My dear Mrs. S., what has been the chief source of your strength and sustenance during all these years? What has appealed to you as the real basis of your unusual vigor of mind and body, and has been to you an unflinching comfort through joy and sorrow? Tell me, that I may pass the secret on to others, and if possible, profit by it myself."

The old lady thought a moment, then lifted her eyes, dim with age, yet kindling with sweet memories of the past, answered briefly: "Victuals."

No Joke



BY BERTON DRALEY

Some people laugh a loud "Haw! Haw!" when swollen is their neighbor's jaw. And maybe it's a funny sight; but woe unto that foolish wight who dares to laugh or jibe "He! He!" when toothache has a grip on me.

Of all the pains a man can know, the toothache brings the greatest woe.

It jumps, it dances and it turns, it stabs and cuts and bits and burns. It makes me groan in deep despair, it makes me sob, it makes me swear.

I cannot work, I cannot rest, there is no peace within my breast. The world it dull and bleak and gray no matter what the kind of day.

The toothache victim holds his jaw. His nerves are sensitive and raw. He paces up and down the floor three hundred thousand times or more.

And if you say a word to him he'll look at you with glances grim. And though you may have meant him well, he'll tell you you can go to hell.

He hates his foes, his comrades too, there is no sunshine in his view. It would not take a heavy twist to make of him an anarchist.

That pain would shake a Trappist's calm and make him want to throw a bomb.

The toothache victim's not to blame. If you were he you'd act the same; So treat him kindly as you can, for he's a most unhappy man!

THE PRIZE

For the best two kodak or camera pictures of vacation pleasures submitted each week the Tacoma Times will give a box at either the Empress or Pantages theater.

For the best series of pictures submitted up to September 15, an "Eastman Hawk-eye four-by-five folding camera will be awarded by the Shaw Supply Co., Inc., 919 Pacific ave. This has a rapid rectilinear lens and automatic shutter and is as good or better than any camera on the market. It uses Eastman's noncurling films and can be "loaded" in daylight.

Most Anything

It isn't true that Taft will run all the bull moose out of the national zoological gardens in Washington.

But he won't allow any donkeys there.

Hgwever, donkeys may be more welcome in Washington after 12 noon, March 4.

Senator Burton points out that certain Chicago land has increased in value 727,000 per cent in the last 70 years.

BUT THE REAL POINT IS: The people who brought about the increase DIDN'T get it.

Chollie—I'm doing my best to get ahead, you know.

Dollie—Well, everybody knows you need one.

Mrs. Newlywed—Dad's just sent us a check for our new baby! Wasn't that good for him?

Mr. Newlywed—I should say so! I'll write at once and thank him for his contribution to the fresh heir fund.—Tit-Bits.

One thing's certain: Judge Archibald won't get the worst of it if Senator Bailey presides at the trial, as he threatens to do.

Hardy Whitlock, embezzling treasurer at Danville, Ill., was fined \$75,000, payable in monthly installments of \$40. He will make his last payment Oct. 28, 2068.—IF!

The Standard Oil "dissolution" just put \$1,250,000 in John D.'s pocketbook, that's all.

Willie Was There with the Retort! "Willie," said his mother, sorrowfully, "every time you are naughty I get another gray hair."

"Garcious!" returned Willie; "you must have been a terror. Look at grandpa's head!"

Advice to Vacationists. Before leaving for your vacation learn

The names of all the latest popular songs and a snatch of half a dozen tunes. The plots of the 10 best sellers.

The latest slang. The names of a half dozen actresses and a little anecdote about each.

Then you will be able to talk intelligently to the summer girls.

He asked "How much did Romeo?"

I always do forget!" She answered, "That depends, you know, on what fair Juliet."

—Judge.

"You say you've kissed every woman you've known?" "Yes."

"How do you manage it?"

Writer's Cramp? It's Just Plain Brain Fog

Medical authorities now claim that "writer's cramp" and other similar states of apparent muscular paralysis are actually due, not to the tiring of the muscles but to brain fog. It appears that the particular part of the brain which controls special combinations of muscle action, such as the movements of writing or the working of a telegraph key, tends to become more quickly exhausted in some individuals than in others.

Such exhaustion leads to a state in which the brain is actually unable to send out its necessary messages to the hands and fingers. Furthermore, once the nerve cells, the "batteries" of the brain, get thoroughly run down, it is not easy to restore their energy.

THIS WEEK'S PRIZE WINNERS IN TIMES KODAK PICTURE CONTEST



THE PRIZE WINNERS.

Picture No. 2.—First prize, box at Empress or Pantages, on by Mrs. J. B. Quever, 2324 North 27th st. Picture No. 4.—Second prize, box at Empress or Pantages, won by W. S. Wright, 2310 Wilkeson st. Other pictures: No. 1, submitted by Edna McClure, 2119 South O st.; No. 3, by Atty. H. N. DeWolfe; No. 5, by Charlie Nicholson.

Here are the prize winners for the week in the Times vacation picture contest. These amateurs get a box at the Empress or Pantages for the best pictures submitted. What do you think of them? Do you think you can take and submit better pictures? Send 'em in and make a try for the theater boxes or the special prize, the Eastman 4 by 5 "Hawkeye" folding camera. Both the Empress and Pantages theaters have some excellent acts next week. In fact they are strong rivals with the best vaudeville bills of the summer. WANTED TO SEE THE "PITTY BIRD" OMAHA, Aug. 3.—Laughing gleefully, Lee Fairbanks, 3 years old, son of L. R. Fairbanks of Salt Lake City, was found unhurt on the railroad track after he had fallen from the window of a car of a speeding passenger train on the Union Pacific. He wanted to see the "pitty birds." The Times Want Ad phone is Main 12.

Advertisement for Electro-Vita. Text: "Be the Man You Used to Be". Includes images of a muscular man and a woman, and a coupon for a free book.

Advertisement for "The Truth About Father". Includes cartoon and text: "I BEEN HUNTING ALL OVER THE FARM FOR YEM! CONSERVAT WHEN I WAS A BOY MY FATHER NEVER HAD TEW HUNT FER ME".