

# Special Features of Interest To The Times' Women Readers

WHAT YOU SEE ON FAR-FAMED FIFTH AVENUE. Idah McGlone Gibson is down there especially for The Times, writing up this street of fashion and frivolity. Her sprightly letters will tell of smart-set clothes and corsets, ugly shoes and toasted muffins, haughty shopkeepers and useless fat ladies. She writes from the midst of the dizzy whirl about things women want to know.—FIRST LETTER TOMORROW.

## Cynthia Grey's Answers

**(ON DISCUSSION)**  
**SHE FIGHTS FOR TWO—A LOSING GAME.**  
 Dear Miss Grey: In answer to "Betterment of the Race," it is possible that a very small per cent of girls do have evil thoughts and a fact that a very small per cent of the men have good intentions toward womankind.  
 All human beings have a certain amount of animal to combat. When it comes to a showdown, the girl has not only her share to subdue; but also that of the man. She can expect absolutely no help from him; but herself must fight for two, which is usually a losing game.  
 If the young man could be awakened to realize the life of sorrow, regrets, torments, and heart pains that must result from his folly, he would take up the fight for good and be as he is intended, a champion for the weak, instead of a destroyer. A FATHER.

**FROM ANOTHER "BOOB" (?)**  
 Dear Miss Grey: Your letter from "A Young Man" in yesterday's issue deserves comment. He is right about a quiet fellow not being the kind desired by girls. I am, perhaps unfortunately, a quiet fellow, and my experience has been similar to his. I do not pace the street looking for a "mash" when my work at the office is done. I go up to my room and pass the evening usually alone. Sometimes some of the boys, who are also "boobs," drop in and we talk and smoke.  
 I was introduced to a young lady a few days ago, who started, in less than ten minutes, to impress upon my dull and sordid intellect, the numerous conquests she had made, and the number of dances she attended, etc. To me it was sickening; but she thought she had made a decided hit with me. Her men friends, I can't help but think, are the kind of "Tough Boys" that your "Young Man" speaks of. I have yet to offer my first insult to one of them; but then I am also a "boob."

Miss Grey, you would positively be astounded at some of the "double meaning" remarks that fall from the lips of so-called young ladies, and the horror that strikes them if the fellow attempts to go a little further than Mrs. Grundy considers proper. I have been married once to the fool kind, and would try marriage again, only the right kind cannot be found without a hard search and the fool kind are on the retina of a man's eye all day on our streets. HARD TO PLEASE.

**A GIRL OF FIFTEEN GIVES VIEWS OF CHAPERONS.**  
 Dear Miss Grey: As to the question as to who has the most need of a chaperone, I suggest the man. No girl will go that far, and if by chance she would, if the man was a gentleman, he would not recognize her.  
 If all men would do this, I am sure there would be no further trouble. I am only fifteen and go with a very nice boy, who is a gentleman in every respect, and I feel I need no chaperone; but of course, my mother accompanies us to the show once in a while, not that she goes to watch us, but for the pleasure.  
 If all boys were such as this one, I feel no chaperones would be needed. A GIRL OF FIFTEEN.

**THINKS GENTLEMAN STANDS NO CHANCE.**  
 Dear Miss Grey: I am a young man of 20 years of age. I have gone with several young ladies in the last couple of years, and I have been treated very coldly by each and every one of them after I have seen them home or taken them to some place of entertainment.

Miss Grey, I have a couple of sisters and I treated these young ladies just as I would like my sisters treated. Just because I did not make a human talking machine of myself, or love them up as if I had known them all my life, I was classed as a "Boob." Now, Miss Grey, what do the girls want? I, myself, think the gentleman stands no chance. DISCOURAGED.

**OLD-FASHIONED GIRL PLACES "BOOB" WHERE IT BELONGS.**  
 Dear Miss Grey: I read a piece in your column the other evening, by "A Young Man."

He says that now-a-days a girl calls a good fellow a boob. It seems to me just a little bit wrong. I, myself, have a wholesome respect for a good, sincere, young gentleman. I think there is no man on earth has such a great claim to the title of "boob" as the real mushy, spoony kind of a man, and from the way he talks he must be that kind. OLD-FASHIONED GIRL.

**IF HE COMES, ALL RIGHT; IF NOT, ALL RIGHT.**  
 Dear Miss Grey: We would like to know what you think about this. A fellow asked a girl to go buggy riding with him some evening. She said she would. Some time after that he told her it was impossible for him to get away in the evening and they should go some Sunday.

About a month later the girl went away. He said he would come to see her, but didn't. We would like to know what is the matter with him? Miss Grey, won't you please tell us? The girl sees him nearly every day when he goes to work. Do you think she is right? She says if he comes let him come, if not, let him stay away. Do you think she should talk to him any more? Thanking you very much, HAPPY GIRLS.  
 The girl may be very young and he may feel he had no right to invite her buggy riding. I think the girl takes a very sensible view of it, and will not be too quick to accept his next invitation, for I do not think she will be apt to believe him next time.

Dear Miss Grey: How long is it necessary to be a resident of the state of Washington before one can apply for a divorce? Respectfully yours, MRS. B.  
 A.—One year.

**HOW TO MEET THE LEADING MAN.**  
 Dear Miss Grey: Please tell me how to make the acquaintance of the leading man of the Stock company. I am a young lady 24 years of age, and would like very much to meet him. AN ADMIRER.

A.—Your request reminds me of a similar one from a young girl, about a year ago. I told her to be careful, the man might be married. A short time ago she wrote and thanked me for saving her from foolishness, if not disgrace.

**CAN ONE LEARN TO LOVE?**  
 Dear Miss Grey: Will you please settle an argument for me? Can a person learn to love, or does true love come natural? Thanking you, BROWN EYES.

A.—One can cultivate true love as he would a choice plant, by protecting it, and exposing it only to all that is beautiful, pure, and bright, just as you would water a plant with pure water, and give it plenty of sunshine.

**PUBLIC KISSING.**  
 Dear Miss Grey: Don't you think it entirely out of place for a young man to kiss his sweetheart in public, even if they are to be married soon?

My chum says not. Every time her fiancée calls (no matter how many members of the family or visitors are present) he always kisses her.  
 Recently he left town for a couple of days and my friend went to the station with him and when he kissed her goodbye, several people knowing they were not married, snickered and turned away disgusted. My chum says they were only jealous. Please give us your views on the subject. Would also like to hear from other readers. "GIRLIE."

A.—It all depends on how it is done. To make a parade of affection is poor taste; but I think it a very fine thing for the young man to quietly kiss his fiancée good night in the presence of her family.

**HER BIRTHDAY IS COMING SOON.**  
 Dear Miss Grey: I am a young man of moderate circumstances and am going with a young lady of 18 years. Her birthday is coming soon, and I am going to get her a pair of gloves for a present.

I would like you to tell me what kind of gloves would be most suitable for the coming season. Also state color and about what price I should pay for them. Kindly answer at once. M. S.

A.—The nicest way is to buy a certificate for a pair of gloves for one of the stores and give her. She can then select the gloves herself. If the regular certificate cannot be had where you live ask them to write you a special one, or send to the city nearest you. A good pair of gloves can be bought for \$1.50, sometimes for less; but you cannot be sure they are suitable.

## A REAL ROBESPIERRE HAT IN THE POPULAR CLOTH AND COLOR



This is the real Robespierre hat made of taupe gray velour. It has a square derby crown and narrow rolling brim, and well to the back of the right side are set large handsome wings of novel shape, in light gray and pink. They are fastened to the hat brim, so that they hang well down toward the shoulder, with an ornament of silver braid.

## "I Will Stick to Post" Says This Girl Wireless Operator



Edith V. Coombs, 19 years old, told our reporter, "but I have sailed recently from San Francisco on the steamer Roanoke as the wireless operator. She has the proud distinction of being the first girl to leave port on the Pacific coast holding that position. She has a smart sailor's cap and the regulation blue uniform coat—just like a man. She will earn a salary of \$40 a month, including meals and quarters.  
 Miss Coombs is an orphan. Nine months ago she obtained the position of stenographer to Supt. E. Y. Cadmus of the wireless service at the custom house. She took an interest in telegraphy and is now a skilled operator. It is said she makes many of the boys hustle to keep up with her when she sends out her messages. "I have never been to sea," she

## The Disappearing Balance

I never can figure my bank account out, I'm always in trouble and always in doubt, and just when I think I have lots to go on. The bank sends a notice—"account overdrawn." I don't understand it; I fuss and I fret, but I can't make the bank people "get me," you bet. They point to their figures, and I must remit. Although I can't see any reason for it.  
 I'm sure I am right in the balance I claim, but they make me come through when they ask, just the same. And they smile in a way condescending and bland. When I say that their system I can't understand; for this is the puzzle my brain cells to vex—Why doesn't my money keep pace with my checks!

## SOCIETY

Jos. A. Ince and Miss Clara Swensen, both of this city, were married Thursday at the residence of Rev. W. Chalmers Gunn, 805 South Steele st. The couple immediately left on the steamer Victoria for Nome, where they will make their home.

Mrs. Harold Downs entertained her mother, Mrs. E. R. Speer, and sisters, at an informal dinner last Friday.

With Miss Elizabeth Towne in charge, the Hospitality club of the Y. W. C. A. will meet this evening for the first course of instruction in the art of entertaining. The study consists of serving with chafing dishes and other unusual favors.

All kinds of bulbs. Smith's, 1116 So. C. "Advertisement."

An "Irish entertainment" is planned for next Friday evening at the Plymouth Congregational church at which an interesting program has been arranged.

Mrs. Harry Mace is visiting friends in Walla Walla.

Mrs. G. M. Watson is home again after an extended visit to New York and other western cities.

Mrs. Charles Devendorf, North Sprague st., will entertain the Missouri Women's club next Tuesday.

Mrs. Ben Olson will have as her guests tomorrow afternoon the Needlecraft club.

About furs. See Mueller, 921 South C. "Advertisement."

Mrs. J. W. White is entertaining the Monday Civic club at her home, 4814 South L, st., this afternoon.

Dr. Edwin F. Janis, city health officer, has returned from Manchester, N. H., with his bride.

Custer Corps W. R. T. will hold an all-day sewing party at the home of Mrs. Ferguson, 3601 East F street, Thursday at 10 a. m.

Custer Corps No. 2, W. R. T., will give a card party at the armory Friday at 2 p. m. Mrs. Scott and Mrs. Helm, hostesses, desire a large attendance.

## PLAIN AND SIMPLE DIRECTIONS OPEN HEALTH'S HIGHWAY

Sulphurro Users Must Follow Instructions in Booklet if They Wish Speedy Recovery.

The Sulphurro booklet is a most interesting and instructive little publication which the makers of Sulphurro are seeking to place in the hands of every ailing man and woman. The booklet explains clearly and concisely how Sulphurro is to be used to obtain the best results in a wide variety of diseases which have their root in blood, skin and stomach disorders.  
 Sulphurro has not been known to fail in the cure of a single case of Rheumatism when the plain and simple directions in the booklet were followed. Literally thousands of sufferers from Rheumatism, Gout, Eczema, Stomach Troubles and other afflictions have been brought back to health by Sulphurro, as files of letters in the Sulphurro office indicate, together with a wide range of personal observation.  
 The Sulphurro booklet is the signboard which points out health's highway. If you have failed to receive one of these valuable little pamphlets and become possessed of the common-sense information which it contains, mail a request today for a copy to the C. M. C. Stewart Sulphurro Co., 71 Columbia St., Seattle, Wash. Include the names and addresses of such friends as you desire.  
 Sulphurro is on sale at all drug stores (50 cents and \$1 per bottle) and each bottle is accompanied by a booklet.

For information about the Golden Rod Vacuum Cleaner, the Tacoma Times premium, phone Main 12.

## Merchant's Delivery Moving and Storage Main 168.

## Olympia Boat

The New Steamer NISQUALLY Leaves Municipal Dock Daily at 9 a. m. and 3 p. m. The 7:00 p. m. Trip Connects for Shelton.  
 Returning Leave Olympia 12:15 p. m. and 6:00 p. m. MAGNOLIA—Leaves Olympia for Tacoma and Seattle 7:30 a. m. Phone Main 5308.

## Theatrical

### It's Fun to Be a Minstrel "Man," But There's More Mazuma In Motorcycling



THIS IS MISS CRAWFORD.

Miss Crawford jammed her hands in a man of black paint, cork, or chalk, or whatever the stuff is. Daub! She had a black eye. Biff! Both her lamps were darkened. Slap-bang-bing! Miss Crawford is now a minstrel man—or, rather, a minstrel miss. She's the interlocutor.

"Billy, how's yo' all gwan to vote fo' president? Woo-ee-row Wilson, he have his eye on the presidential chair."  
 "Yaas, but Teddy is gwan to sit on it."  
 Bang!

Merry Minstrel Misses! A singing, rollicking, dancing lot at the Pantages theater this week. Miss Crawford likes the game, even though she has to wash her face at least three times every day.

But—Wait till next year. Then the newspapers will tell about a death defying Diana or whatever was the name of the young dame who was introduced into Olympic society many moons ago as a sister of Mars, the fiery chap who used to let all the war dogs loose.

For Miss Crawford is a sister the "Great Mars," the motorcycle speeder, who has been performing all sorts of stunts at Madison park at the rate of one mile in three seconds, or thereabouts.

Miss Crawford, too, has the motorcycle mania. She knows as much about carburetors, carbon-

## TACOMA

Unlike many operettas of later day fame of which the popularity hangs upon a single melody, "The Chocolate Soldier" which comes to the Tacoma Saturday is given credit with being possessed of an abundance of good things. In addition to the now generally whistled "My Hero" waltz, there is another such movement, "Tir-alala", of most equal fascination, while the "Letter Sogg", the swelling finale of the first two acts, the dreamy lit of the "Falling in Love" duet and the sprightly "Chocolate Soldier" song are each said to be equal to the support of a work less prodigal of good things for the musical epicure.

For information about the Golden Rod Vacuum Cleaner, the Tacoma Times premium, phone Main 12.



## Exceptional Diamond Values

It's time you were coming in to select that Christmas Diamond. Pay a little down and some here and there, take it out Christmas and you will pay no more at this store, as though you paid all at once.

A. W. MIEROW  
 1142 Pacific Ave.

So next year Miss Crawford will give up the footlights and go into the endurance races at Madison park, accumulate a big chunk of coin of the realm in one season's grab, and then—  
 Well, Miss Crawford may change her name from Diana to some new name.

## TACOMA THEATER

SATURDAY, OCT. 26  
 Return of the Popular Idol  
**"THE CHOCOLATE SOLDIER"**  
 Produced with the full strength of the  
**WHITNEY OPERA CO.**  
 Including Full Opera Orchestra and Production of Scenic Splendor  
 Prices 50c to 82c. Seat Sale Friday.  
 —CURTAIN AT 8:15—

## PANTAGES

ANOTHER BIG BILL  
 NED WAYBURN'S  
**MINSTREL MISSES**  
 FOUR OTHER BIG ACTS

## PRINCESS THEATER

Main 7760.  
**THIS WEEK**  
**"THE THIEF"**  
 Bargain Matinee Wednesday and Saturday—10c and 25c.

## WORLD'S STANDARD OF VAUDEVILLE Empress

An Extraordinary Bill Commencing This Afternoon and All Week, Headed by The Most Pretentious Pantomime in Vaudeville

## "La Dance aux Violins"

"The Poetry of Motion Combined With Artistic Surroundings."

THE ORIGINAL **Collins & Hart** BACK FROM EUROPE  
 60—Laughs a Minute Is the Record of This Team—60

5—Other Big S.&C. Features to Round Out a Big Bill—5



## PROPER PRICING OF PLAYER PIANOS

\$900 and \$1000 Prices No Longer Successfully Maintained. The Reason of It. Free Music Rolls, Etc.

To arrive at a proper price of a player-piano, take the price of the piano (without player) and add \$250, this being the cost of any standard player. Outside players have all sold at \$250. Sure it is that it costs less to build piano and player in the same case than in two separate cabinets.

For example, you buy a \$500 Hallet & Davis piano; add \$250 to this and you have \$750, which should be the cost of the player-piano. And that is just what it is—\$750 buys the world's latest and most improved player-piano, the Hallet & Davis "Virtuolo."

We have fine new player-pianos, made by the Hallet & Davis Piano Co., but in a less costly piano, for as little as \$550. The Conway "Virtuolo" player-piano at \$650. Some good player-pianos taken in exchange for as little as \$395, \$418 and \$450.

**FREE MUSIC ROLL PRIVILEGES**  
 This store has introduced something distinctly new and ideal by furnishing to all our player-piano customers, FREE music rolls, exchangeable as often as you wish for one year.

**EASY TERMS**  
 Our player-pianos, from the Hallet & Davis "Virtuolo" on down to the least expensive ones, are sold upon monthly payments when desired.

**Silvers Piano Co.**  
**"A Better Piano For The Money"**  
 1115 C Street, Between the Cables.