

Register Now!

You are interested in the Montamara Feste. Of course. You will be down town to see the big parade. You will go to the Stadium to the big show. You will cheer with the rest of them for the whole program. You are interested in Tacoma.

Certainly. But you have not even taken the trouble in the last four months to go to the city hall and register. You are an alien as far as citizenship is concerned. You will have no voice in the settlement of some of the biggest questions ever facing Tacoma in the bond election May 10.

Scarcely more than a third of the eligible voters have thus far registered. And the books close Tuesday night.

If you are not in then it will be too late. The loss of your vote may mean the turning of the tide of progress the wrong way in Tacoma. If you are interested enough in the city, in yourself, in your own welfare and happiness to go to a Montamara parade, certainly you ought to be alive to the necessity for you registering and voting at the coming election.

Do you know that this is the most important election Tacoma has held for years?

Tacoma is heading straight for public ownership of all the great public utilities. She has taken the water plant, she has taken the light and power, she has established municipal wharves, she has started a municipal machine shop, a broom factory for street sweeping brooms, she is getting ready for a municipal cold storage plant. And the people are now asked to decide whether or not she shall go into the municipal street railway business.

Here is the thing that is hurting those who fatten on special privileges. They do not know where it is going to end and they want to block it right now. They want this tide turned back. They want the 11th street bridge with the city tracks on it turned over to a corporation to operate a street railway to the tideflats.

And it is up to you to decide whether this tide shall be turned back. You cannot do it unless your name is on the poll book.

Possibly you have been busy. But it will be worth many times a day's salary to you to have a big registration, a big vote and to have the questions now facing Tacoma settled in your interest rather than in the interest of someone else.

It is up to you to get to the city hall and register right now.

Where They'll Find Them

Those New York suffragettes who are getting up a beauty pageant at the Metropolitan opera house for May 2nd are having much trouble finding the necessary 49 men who will fill the bill. These gents must be handsome and possess "a noble brow, broad shoulders, full chest, erect carriage and height of six feet or more." And they must be willing to pose in classic draperies with 49 beautiful women. They are going to pull off a wordless play representing "Woman's Search for Freedom Through the Ages."

As Mrs. Eve was undoubtedly the first woman who searched for freedom, it is likely that the show will draw like an 80-hole porous plaster, if they can scare up the right sort of an Adam, but they'll have to come west for their 49 handsome, noble-browed, full-bosomed six-footers. We have 'em, and maybe they'll serve, if a reasonable number of surcingle go with those classic costumes.

Beginning to Boil

Canadian administrations do things differently. While the northwestern provinces of Canada have been quiet under a treaty restricting the number of Japs to be admitted, Prime Minister Borden has now set things to boiling by a proposition to throw the gates wide open to the Orientals.

A shriek is going up against the admission of "a horde of Asiatic coolies, who will cheapen labor and drive white workmen from the industrial field!"

That yell sounds familiar, doesn't it? But, don't forget that when the taciturn, steady-going Canadian of the Northwest gets to boiling over, somebody gets scalded.

Musical auto horns have got the taboo in Paris. Courts say horns are for the alarm, not the amusement of pedestrians.

Former Mayor Geo. Bemis of Omaha wants divorce from his New Thought wife. Says that less than two years after their wedding she got a new thought and disappeared.

Pat Calhoun's on deck again. His Frisco line wants a 17-year franchise, and the city administration is sitting up pert like and looking innocent as a farmer considering gold bricks.

Some London clergymen are moving for repeal of the English laws against blasphemy on the ground that they're "archaic." With the lid off British cussing, we may get some real up to date swear words.

Wonder if that naval congressional committee isn't beginning to think it a useless waste of good powder to be shooting at old vessels out on the sea?

New industries keep starting up every week in Tacoma these days and adding to the payroll.

New Australian Federation postage stamp has the picture of a kangaroo on it.

Next thing some worshipers of the fetish "precedent" will be howling because Secretary Bryan or some other Washington official did not serve onions and garlic sausage to some foreign diplomat at a state dinner.

Looks as if President Wilson is going to consult his own judgment and his cabinet more than the state democratic "organization" in Washington about appointments.

Everybody in Washington would like to be a "Gettysburg hero" right now.

Ed Stotesbury, Philadelphia's traction boss, is another who is determined not to die rich. He's going to raise his street car men 1/2 cent per hour, May 1—or later.

Looking over a list of nine murder cases, with seven acquittals, Chicago preachers say that Chicago is the most dangerous place for husbands to live in. It's cheaper and easier for a Chicago woman to kill than divorce her husband they say.

Asbestos pockets for cigar stubs are the go in Philadelphia. But there's no law against your gathering them in a basket.

Great Northern ore dock at Superior, Wis., can put over 10,000 tons of iron ore into a ship in 25 minutes, and an unloader at Cleveland will take up a 12-ton mouthful.

Japanese freight vessels, now building, are expected to make the trip from Japan to New York, via Panama canal, in 41 days.

The fact that Tacoma leads the Northwest in postal savings deposits is a straw showing where this city stands on government ownership.

LET'S SMILE AWHILE

He Knew!



Overburdened.

"I saw Lushman going home last night the worse for liquor." "Had a bigger load than he could carry, did he?" "I won't say that exactly, but I do think he'd have been wiser to have made two trips after it."—Boston Transcript.

A Wasted Life



By Tom Jackson. He graduated in A. B. Ten per is now his salary. If baseball he had learned to play Four hundred might have been his pay.

When a groupman meets the sweetheart of his youth, he often wonders why some one did not silence his passion with a baseball bat.

The Definition.

"What is the super man?" "One of the kind they hire for a stage mob."—Baltimore American.

Solved at Last

"Uncle Zeke, your boy Bill is about 16 now; has he ever flared up and said he was going to quit the farm and light out for the city?"

"Nope. And he ain't going to. Bill says there's just as fine moving pictures right here in the village as you can see anywhere."—St. Louis Republic.

The Usual Start.

"Doctor, I want to become so I can raise a great weight. Can you get me that way?" "Guess so; but your physique is rather slight at present."

"I know it is. I thought maybe I could raise a little at first and work up."

"Yes; we'll have to go at it gradually; take a long course of treatment."

"All right, doctor. What shall I raise to start with?" "Better raise \$200, I guess."—Hartford Post.

Profitless Timidity.

The man who never starts anything unless he is sure that he can finish it doesn't start much.

The Hypocrites.

They go on Sundays to the church And sit way up in front; They bow their heads in solemn prayer, Give now and then a grunt,

They listen to the preacher's voice And nod in full assent As he exhorts all sinners for To live well and repent.

They listen and they nod their heads, Their minds are working, keen; "Now whom do you suppose he means?"

"Twas Mrs. Blank I ween."

'Tis queer, they never take to heart The lessons pulpits preach, But always can pick out the one The preacher seeks to reach.

His Hobby.

"I wish I had Rockefeller's money."

"Is there something you wish to do? Would so much money really make you happy?"

"I believe it would, old top. Then I could run a chicken farm properly."—Pittsburg Post.

SOME NOISY PERSON, THEN!



Folks say that Bill is a quiet dresser, but did you ever see him chase a collar button?

TOOTHLESS! HAIRLESS! TOELESS! HOW MAN WILL BE IN FUTURE

THE MAN OF THE FUTURE WILL HAVE:

- NO HAIR!
- NO TEETH!
- FOUR TOES!
- BULGY FOREHEAD!
- BABY JAW!

says Frederick Starr.



decide "which way the wind blows."

Now as to teeth—Adult and normal man has 32 teeth, 16 in each jaw. So have the nearest anthropoid forms like the gorilla and the chimpanzee. It is a type of dentition long fixed and is undoubtedly inherited from an older non-human ancestral form.

BUT—BACK OF THAT, THE MAMMALIAN TYPE HAD MORE TEETH!

In human evolution from lower types there has been a shortening of jaw and a reduction in the number of the teeth.

IN CIVILIZED MAN THIS CHANGE IS STILL IN PROGRESS.

New teeth in civilization have a hard time; they are crowded upon short jaws and hence are often irregular; they are constantly subjected to corroding sauces and seasonings; they are exposed to the extremes of hot drinks and ices.

So the civilized race might bet better off with no teeth, who shall say whether or not this may yet come to pass?

And next I ask, "Are our heads changing shape?" Two characters that vary in connection are said to be correlated.

Skulls are long and narrow or short and broad. A low nose is a broad nose. A prominent nose is thin and

narrow. Hair circular in cross section is straight and slick; hair of flat section is crinkly or woolly.

There are many other examples of correlation in the body, and among these there is correlation between the retreating forehead and the protruding jaw.

Now our little toe is in process of disappearing. This is not so much because it is constantly enclosed in shoes as because of disuse. And will we become hairless creatures?

The hair in nature serves to break blows, to protect against sun and rain. As long as it served a useful purpose, its absence was a disadvantage. Bald men were rare; they are yet rare in barbarism and savagery.

IT IS BECOMING FRIGHTFULLY COMMON.

But no combination of tendencies can ever actually produce a race of beings disqualified for its surroundings.

THAT MAN TENDS TO BECOME HIGH-BROWED, SHORT-JAWED, TWENTY-EIGHT-TOOTHED, EIGHT-TOED SEEMS CERTAIN; that the conditions of civilization spoil his teeth, loosen his hair and constantly tend to perpetuate and increase these unhealthy and abnormal conditions is also

But still we may look for great changes in the future men of this old world, we may be sure.

Coughs and Consumption. Coughs and colds, when neglected, always lead to serious trouble of the lungs. The wisest thing to do when you have a cold that troubles you is to get a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery. You will get relief from the first dose, and finally the cough will disappear. O. H. Brown, of Muscadine, Ala., writes: "My wife was down in bed with an obstinate cough, and I honestly believe had it not been for Dr. King's New Discovery, she would not be living today." Known for forty-three years as the best remedy for coughs and colds. Price 50c and \$1.00. Recommended by Ryner Maistrom Drug Co., 938 Pacific ave.

EAT AT RYDER'S If You Want the Best 108 So. 12th St.

TO THE PUBLIC—Successful cures for human ailments are due to the merits of the herbs and bark which are possessed of curative qualities and give permanent relief for the sick where other remedies have failed. If you are ailing and cannot be cured why not call and see us? Private diseases a specialty. YEE WOO CHINESE MEDICINE CO. 1116 1/2 South C St. Tacoma, Wash.

SPECIAL SALE on Suits and Coats Friday and Saturday.

WHEELER'S 937 C St.

CHICAGO DENTISTS 1124 1/2 Pacific Ave OPEN EVENINGS

WHO SHOULD HANDLE THE PAY ENVELOPE?

By C. A. Brower, President of the Puget Sound State Bank.

Who should handle the weekly pay envelope? The husband or the wife? Who is better fitted to have control of the domestic finances? In nine out of ten cases—

The wife. I have in my mind two cases, one being the direct antithesis of the other save for the fact that in both instances the husbands were in command of the family exchequer. Both couples lived in Kansas City in the days when I was a young bank clerk there, and both young husbands were employed in my bank.

One was a bookkeeper getting \$15 a week. He was foppish in his dress. If, the day following the purchase of a pair of shoes, the fashion in shoes changed, he had to have a new pair.

He fell ill. Word came to the bank that he and his wife and young children were without food or fuel. I took up a collection which came to \$25, and sent him the money.

A few days later he re-appeared at the bank, convalescent. He was smoking a two-for-a-quarter cigar!

He died a few weeks ago, leaving nothing, not even insurance. His family is destitute.

The other man, having no better equipment for business than the bookkeeper, received \$20 a month at the start. Promotion came slowly, but he was a plunger.

By and by he married a good, frugal girl. They bought a small house, paying \$100 down. It was up-hill work, getting that house paid for, but they accomplished it. Children came—three in all.

There were the usual set-backs.

A few weeks ago I visited Kansas City and looked up old friends. I had dinner at that man's house. The man's salary is still not large, but he has money in the bank. He and his wife told me a little about their fight for a competence. It was accomplished by a thousand little economies.

How did they do it? By good team-work. It is the only way. Thrift becomes a pleasant and exhilarating game when two congenial souls play it.

There are, of course, exceptional cases, like the one I have mentioned, where it doesn't make much difference which, the husband or the wife, handles the family pocketbook.

There are, too, cases where the man, being the stronger mind, is better fitted to hold the purse. But in either case, whether the man or the woman pays the bills and takes the money to the bank, there must be team-work.

But I have not yet answered definitely the question: "Who should handle the weekly pay envelope?"

Let us assume that the man and the woman are equal in every way. What then?

The husband works all day. At night he is fatigued and tired. He doesn't care whether meat has gone up a cent or down. The subject of the market price of eggs leaves him cold. He wants to romp with the children.

The wife, on the other hand, is keyed up to the responsibilities of her important office. It's her job. If trusted by her husband, she learns the value of money.

Moreover, the average woman is a born bargainer. A man drops



C. A. BROWER.

into the nearest grocery, buys what he needs, and doesn't inquire the price. His wife, if she's the right sort, will walk a few extra blocks to trade at the store where she can save a few cents.

These despised cents become dollars, perhaps a few hundred dollars in the course of a year.

There is, however, a feeling inbred in many men that they cannot surrender the pay envelope without losing somewhat of dignity and authority. I believe this feeling is more prevalent in the west than in the east.

Viewed sentimentally, it is humiliating to the wife to have to ask continually for dimes.

From the viewpoint of business, I think I may say without fear of contradiction that the prosperity of the country at large would be greatly enhanced if the pay envelopes went intact to the wives.

Let the men worry about the amount of dollars in their envelopes. The wives, in a great majority of cases, may be trusted to spend them where they will do the most good.

For Burns, Bruises and Sores. The quickest and surest cure for burns, bruises, boils, sores, inflammation and all skin diseases is Bucklin's Arnica Salve. In four days it cured L. H. Harlin, of Iredell, Tex., of a sore on his ankle which pained him so he could hardly walk. Should be in every house. Only 25c. Recommended by Ryner Maistrom Drug Co., 938 Pacific av.

Moving and Storage Merchants' Delivery Main 168