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Editorial Page of The Tacoma Times

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It Is the Rule

We have not given the salacious details of the Diggs trial, at San Francisco. We ought to have been jailed had we done so. But a great lesson was shown by those details that should not be missed, particularly by young women.

Press and pulpit have shouted in vain about the danger of married men's attentions to girls, and the list of "affinities" grows apace. Press and pulpit have told young women, in a general way, that there is a black, bottomless pit. **The Diggs trial shows the pit,** and the exhibition is more forceful than talk, just as seeing things is more impressive than being told about them.

The Diggs trial details showed what is true in all such affairs, practically without exception.

The married man will save himself by sacrificing his paramour, if possible. What the girl has sacrificed or risked in her relations with him counts as nothing with him, when he is caught. False, he is also a coward. He saves what he can of his wreckage **by sacrificing anything and everything that might save the girl** from shame and ruin. He expects public condonement of his selfishness, treason and cowardice on the ground that he has a wife and children, and, make no mistake, a part of the public endorses that policy. He may reform and make a good husband and father. Shall the career of the girl stand in the way of this? His sin may be forgotten and forgiven. This is his excuse for painting the girl as the tempter and vile seducer. He does not hesitate to paint her as black as he can. **The blacker she appears the sooner he is forgiven,** both by near relatives and friends and by part of the public.

The Diggs trial details show an old lesson with unusual emphasis. It is the girl who risks all, **and pays all.** Her partner emphatically repudiates. This is the rule, and there are mighty few exceptions to prove it.

Church Yard as Playground

On the athletic field of a Catholic college in Chicago ball games are played regularly on Sundays, to the apparent satisfaction of hundreds of attendants. And lately the Society of Friends in Flushing, L. I., turned over the spacious grounds surrounding its place of worship for use on Sundays as a playground.

Thus gradually is the old ideal of Sunday observance, which made the day solemn and severe, is apparently giving way to the new notion that play may be innocent, useful and wholesome.

Some good folk are grieved by the change, and where their feelings are prompted by conscience they deserve and should receive our sympathetic respect.

But custom inevitably follows circumstances; and the high tension of the modern struggle for existence, with its scant leisure for weektime midweek recreation, introduces factors into the present Sunday problem which were not there in the early times.

Joy is not necessarily sinful nor self-repression religious. The peril lies, not in allowing tired folks to find rest in Sunday amusement to overshadow the obligations which all of us should feel toward the Creator for the blessings we enjoy.

The children of Flushing probably will feel more kindly toward the good Quakers for the privilege of playing in the churchyard and be more inclined to respect the hours of worship than if denied the chance for natural play and forced to seek it on the sly.

At all events, the incident seems worthy of notice as a symptom of changing custom.

Women studied in medical colleges, in Egypt, in 1000 B. C.

A Russian bride usually presents her fiance with a new suit of clothes, before marriage. After marriage, she presents him with twins, or better, and he goes right on wearing and wearing and wearing that old suit.

The surprise of the Thaw family at Harry's escape is only exceeded by the surprise of those asylum officials.

Papa Andrews publicly announces that his daughter, Margaret, isn't engaged to young Morgan Belmont. Well, why isn't she? What's Mag's kick?

Pacific coast merchants are making great preparation for the fall shows of women's costumes, which they say will be "daring," "down-to-the-minute" and "very Parisian." The day of the policewoman is surely dawning. Also there may be enlargements of our best jails and asylums for feeble-minded.

Joy to Mr. E. Hibbard of Palmyra, Mich., who has re-wed Mrs. Nellie after 25 years of divorced life! We guess it's joy. Anyhow, Mrs. Nellie went to work and put in the 25 years raising the children.

LET'S SMILE AWHILE

"Wotlangwidjisdis?" Byfredschaefer

A "He" and a "She," meeting in town after their vacations.

"Backagen Ice ee, Gladdus?
"Oyez. Gotsorta ohmsick."
"Howcha like derseezhore?"
"Bleevme, itwuzza perfec bore."
"Smatterwithit?"
"Gittin toorowdy."
"Lotsa cheeps kates, Ice pose?"
"Toom any. Nobuddy worthmeetin."
"How-wuzder wotter?"
"Derwotter wuzfine. Butmuek eeters, ojee!"
"Otterwent wur rye went—der mountings."
"Howjer li kem?"
"Firsk lass. Jollip lace."
"Gessile gode air next ime."
"Derhop swuzdee litefl.Danctalldert ime."
"Diddy erlow raggin?"
"Ony sumnites. Lotta goodygoods atter place, yerno."
"Saim atter beach."
"Datsder drorback, ainit?"
"Shudsayitwuz."

SPURNED.

"I'm no ordinary tramp, ma'am. I'm a man with a splendid history."

"Go on away with you then. We want no book canvassers here."

Lord Ballyrot in Slangland

One day an acquaintance greeted me and after a few minutes passed in the usual amenities, you know, I paused to admire his beautiful pet dog. With canine obstinacy, as it were, the blooming beast objected to my caresses until its master spoke to it in this wise:

"Come on down-stage, pooch, and chop the frozen-face act. Here's your Uncle Dudley, who wants to massage your bean and tickle your bow-wow apparatus. He thinks you're the finest mutt that ever dodged the frankfurter mill. Put up your left wing and flag your tin-can trailer for the gent, bo!

MY WORD!

SEEMED SO

Young Jinks, he was a miser-born,
His wife thought him a blighter.
But when she bought this year's new gown
She really semeed the tighter!

Prices at the PublicMarket Stalls Today

Each day The Times sends a young woman representative to every stall of the Public Market to collect quotations on all table supplies. These prices are checked up each day and can be relied on as correct.

Butter, Eggs and Cheese.

Butter—Fancy ranch, 2-lb. brick, 90@95c; Washington, 32@35c; 2 lbs. 95c@$1.00· creamery, 32@33c lb., 2 lbs. 65c; golden rod, 40c lb.; Tacoma's best, 35c lb.

Cheese—Tillamook, 20c lb.; Wisconsin, 25c lb.; imported Swiss, 35c lb.; Roquefort, 50c lb.; New York, 30c lb.; cream, 20c lb.

Eggs—Fresh ranch, 35c doz.; eastern, 27½c doz.; Oregon, 27½@30c doz.

Vegetables.

New potatoes, 7 lbs. 10c; cauliflower 10c, 15c, 20c, 25c; head lettuce, 5c; rhubarb, 2c lb.; bell peppers, 15c lb.; carrots, turnips, green onions, beets, hothouse radishes, 3 bun. 5c; green corn, 15c doz.; doz.; cabbage, 10@15c head; cucumbers, 4 for 5c; green peas, 5c lb.; tomatoes, 5c, 10c. 15c lb.; celery, 5c per bunch; string beans, 2 lbs., 10c; egg plant, 10c; summer squash, 5c; sweet potatoes, 4 lbs. 25c; dried onions, 5 lbs. 10c; wax beans, 6 lbs. 25c.

Fruits.

Blackberries, 2 boxes 15c; peaches, 50c box, 15@20c basket; loganberries, 5c box; oranges, 40c doz.; Florida grape fruit, 10c each; lemons, 35c dz.; cantaloupes, 5-10-15c; watermelons, 15c, 20c, 25c, 30c; apricots, 30c basket; apples, 25@30c doz.; raspberries, 5c box; blackcaps 2 boxes 25c; sugar plums, 15c basket; crab apples, 5c lb., 75c box; black currants, 10c box; seedless grapes, 10c lb., 25c basket; bananas 20@25c doz.; gold plums, 10c doz., 50c box; pears, 20c doz.; strawberries, 2 boxes 35c; grapes, 3 lbs. 25c.

Meats.

Roast beef, prime rib, 18c lb.; pot roast, 12½@17c lb.; broiling beef, 12½c lb.; sirloin, 25c lb.; porterhouse, 25@30c lb.; T-bone, 25c lb.; round steak, 22c lb.; leg of lamb, 18c; lamb chops, 18¾20c; mutton chops, 12½@15c; sholuder of mutton, 12@15c; roast pork, 17½c; pork chops, 22c; veal roast 18@20c; veal cutlets, 25c; sliced ham, 20c; shoulder, 12½@15c; salt pork, 12½c; pork sausage, 15c; bacon, 28c; corned beef, boneless, 15c; brains, 15c; liver, 10c.

POULTRY

Hens, undressed, 25c; hens, live, 18@19c; spring ducklings, 12½c.

Fish.

Halibut, 12½c; salmon, 15@20c; black cod, 12½c; rock cod, 15c; sound smelt, 10c; shrimps, 2 lbs. 25c; brick codfish, 20c; Alaska herring, 3 for 10c; anchovies, 15c per qt.; kippered salmon and kippered cod, 15c lb.; kippered herring, 15c lb; crabs, 25c each; clams, 3 lbs. 10c; red snapper, 10c lb.

Wholesale Quotations

Livestock.
(Buying Prices.)

Cows ....8c Calves 9c
Hogs ....9c Wethers 5c
Lambs .5½@6½c Ewes 4½c

Butter and Eggs

Ranch Butter, 25@28c.
Strictly fresh ranch eggs, 29@30c.

Poultry.

Hens ....13c Spring ducks.14c
Springs, 16@17c.

Jobbing Quotations.

The following prices are furnished the Times daily by leading firms engaged in the various lines of fruit, produce, meats, provisions, etc. These prices are paid by the retailers to the commission men:

Butter, Cheese and Eggs.

Cheese—Wash., 17½c@18c; Tillamook, 16½@17c.
Fresh Ranch Eggs—32@33c; storage, 28@29.
Butter—Washington creamery 32@33c; Oregon, 30c.

Fresh Meats.

Steer beef, 14½c; cows, 14c; heifers, 14c; hogs, trimmed sides, 17½c; do combination, 17c; whole hog, 14c; small veal, 12@15c; heavy veal, 8@12c; ewes, 13c; mutton, wethers, 15½c; lambs, 14c.

Fruits.

Oranges—$5.75@6.00.
Cantaloupes—$1.00@1.50.
Peaches—Yakima White, 75c; Crawfords, 60@65c.
Apricots—$1.00@1.10 box.
Apples — Yellow Transparent $1.00@1.25; Astrachan, $1.25; crabapples, $1.50.
Pears—Bartlett, $2.00 box.
Blackberries—$1.10 crate.
Grapes—$1.25@1.40.
Watermelons—1½c lb.
Bananas—4½c lb.

Vegetables.

Green onions—20c doz.
Lettuce—Leaf, $1@$1.25 box; head, home grown, 35c doz.
Onions—Yellow, $1.50 sack.
Rutabaga, $1.25 sk.
Spinach—5c lb.
Turnips—95c sk.
Tomatoes—Local, 50@75c.
Carrots—$1.25 sk.
Potatoes—90 cwt.
Green Peas—5@6c lb.
Parsley—25c dz. bu.
Radishes—30c dz. bu.
Hothouse Cucumbers—25@50c doz.
Cabbage—Local, 2c lb.
Green and wax beans—7c lb.
Cauliflower—Home grown, $1 doz.
Parsnips—$1.25 sack.

PITZENS'
1532 Pacific Ave.
The Best $2.50 Work Shoe
In the City.

Society

Mrs. George Wintermute was hostess last evening for the Queen Esther circle of the First Methodist church, honoring Miss Trixie Chester and Miss Ada May Robinson, former members. About twenty guests were present and spent the evening pleasantly with games and music. Miss Chester is the house guest of Mrs. Wintermute, and Miss Robinson, with her mother, is visiting relatives here and at the beaches.

• • •

The Order of the Star in the East will meet Sunday evening at 6:45 o'clock in room 202, Chamber of Commerce building.

• • •

Court Destiny, Independent Order of Foresters, has arranged for its annual clam bake, to be held next Saturday at Alton Cove. Chef Goddard has announced a splendid menu for the occasion. Boats will leave Point Defiance park at brief intervals during the afternoon, and special boats will run on Sunday for those who cannot attend the picnic on Saturday.

• • •

Mrs. H. A. Rhodes and Mrs. E. A. Anderson entertained Wednesday with an informal luncheon at Rhodes Bros.' tea room for the Dining club. Sixteen women, all members of the club, were present.

• • •

Mrs. C. E. Peterson of the Women's Study club, who underwent a serious operation recently, is convalescent at her home on North 20th street. She will leave shortly for a vacation with her sister, Mrs. John McReavy, at Union City.

• • •

A card party and ice cream social will be given Wednesday evening at St. Leo's social hall by St. Leo's branch, No. 1191, L. C. B. A. All friends are invited.

• • •

The wedding of Miss Olga Alise Hollingsen and Marius Johansen will take pace September 10 at the home of the bride, 1725 South 56th street. They will be attended by Miss Laura Bernhoft of Tacoma and Thorleis Les of Seattle. In honor of the event, Miss Hollingsen was entertained Thursday with a miscellaneous shower by Mrs. S. C. Smith of South 56th street.

• • •

A very pleasant evening was spent at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Angus, 1210 South 14th street, Wednesday, with a concert by the grafanola won in the recent contest of the Times. Solos were sung by Miss and Mr. Maybin, Mr. Angus, Fred and Douglas Angus. Miss Anna Comley danced the Highland fling and sword dance in costume. Mr. Comley and Mr. McVittie danced the sailor hornpipe. Ice cream and cake were served and a collection taken, the proceeds to go to the building fund of the church of Holy Communion.

• • •

Mrs. Charles Hagen will entertain the ladies of the German Lutheran Trinity church next Wednesday afternoon at the school house in the rear of the church, 1307 South I street.

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"Women Are Not Always Thinking of the Effect They Produce on Man," Writes Billie Burke

By Billie Burke

HOTEL SAVOY, London, England—Here I am back from Carlsbad, where I went to "take" the cure and "took" appendicitis instead.

I arrive to find that the present style of woman's dress is still the subject of as much discussion as it is over home. Every man either begins conversation by talking of the militant suffraget or the female form exposure. Most of those who talk breathlessly about the "immorality" of the present fashions start from the wrong premises. They go on the supposition that nature did not supply us with a physique simply for the same reason it supplies one to them; that we may exercise the functions which makes it possible for us to live in health and contentment. Most men persist in thinking woman only as a lure (more or less) to themselves. They have not yet found out that women are not always thinking of the effect they produce on man.

"A woman's hands, feet, arms and legs are not 'charms'." — Billie Burke.

A woman's hands and feet, arms and legs are not "charms," but physical necessities which she must us in quite the same way as man. It is man's imagination which makes them "charms" and as such they are quite as visible to him under the voluminous petticoats worn in the Victorian age and the voluminous sleeves of a little later period as they are under the X-ray garments of today.

The present costumes are very graceful and pretty. To wear a corset so loose and well made that it gives you plenty of room to breathe — to wear very few underclothes and those of the kind which do not tax or impede your motions—to have your gowns cut with the skirts that are narrow enough to be light and easily carried, even if they have to be split on the side for a few inches—to eschew those awful collars is certainly a boon to women who have not always been so comfortable.

• • •

I believe that modesty, like happiness, is a state of mind. I have known women who would not be happy under circumstances that would make heaven for others and I have known other women who, subscribing to every conventional law of morality, were yet so immodest and impure minded that they saw sin in the most natural and sincere acts of others whose ideas were not confined to "the pint pot" standard.

When the sacredness and dignity of the human body is taught in the public schools; when we realize that real beauty is not next to godliness, but IS godliness, then prudishness will hide in shame and purity will look from the beautiful eyes of woman straight into the sincere eyes of man.

Letters To Cynthia Grey

Make the Work Enjoyable.

Dear Miss Grey: I wonder just how many mothers were helped by your talk to the girl who does not like to wash dishes. You remember you suggested that she pretend she was at the Johnstown Flood, the dishes were people whom she rescued, dried off and put in a safe place. I'll bet you helped more than you could count on your fingers and toes. It is surprising how many mothers there are who have never thought, nor tried to think, of such things to make the work a little bit more pleasant for the children, for what child does like to wash dishes? I know I didn't, and don't yet, but I go at them knowing they must be done, and make up my mind to do them well, and as quickly as possible.

I also had to be my own mother, and had no one to work for me like the little girl in this case, but had to do it all myself. So, I think she is lucky to have a stepmother as good as she describes. Miss Grey, I wish I could meet and know you. Thanking you.

ONCE A LITTLE GIRL.

A.—I hope that letter did help a few girls in their dish-washing. I have never disliked to wash dishes, for I love to have my hands in water; but oh, how I had to work to get over dispising to dry them.

I see from your letter that you have a very nice conception of me, while really I am just an ordinary woman, so don't you think you better keep your present concept than to be disappointed by meeting me? That doesn't mean I do not appreciate every word you say. Remember that.

Poetry That Is Really Poetry.

Dear Miss Grey: I think tired workers appreciate a nice bit of poetry occasionally—especially if it truly portrays the heartbeats of life. It hits at the fundamental evil that causes life to slip a cog. If you like it well enough please use it for your column.

F. L.

A.—Many thanks. Margaret Sangster was a woman who "got at the heart of things," and I am glad to publish a little poem that holds such true standards. Here it is, readers:

LIFE.

Life is too brief
Between the budding and the falling leaf,
Between the seed time and the golden sheaf,
For hate and spite.
We have no time for malice and for greed;
Therefore, with love make beautiful the deed;
Fast speeds the night.

Life is too swift
Between the blossom and the snow's white drift,
Between the silence and the lark's uplift,
For bitter words.
In kindness and in gentleness our speech
Must carry messages of hope and reach
The sweetest chords.

Life is too great
Between the infant's and the man's estate,
Between the clashing of earth's strife and fate,
For petty things.
Lo! we shall yet who creep, with cumbered feet,
Walk glorious over heaven's golden street.

About Smoking.

Dear Miss Grey: Is it proper to smoke in company just after an introduction? There were three men smoking and I took out a cigar and smoked it. Was it, or was it not, proper? Please let me know soon.

A READER.

A.—Here's another who evidently thinks I am a mind-reader. Not knowing whether the company was comprised of girls or men, I cannot say positively, for etiquette decrees that it is very improper to smoke in the presence of ladies, but that to hand a new man acquaintance a cigar and smoke with him is the height of good-fellowship. No matter how many were smoking, if there were ladies present it was impolite in you to smoke. And no matter how much a woman declares she likes tobacco smoke, and doesn't mind—she does.

The Flea Still Jumps.

Dear Miss Grey: I think you, Tom, and Jim, are all wrong about the flea. You are all wrong in comparing its proportion in jumping ability to that of a man. As Jim says, a flea is 1-16 of an inch long. Then it would take 1,152 fleas put end to end to reach as high as a man 6 feet tall, and they would not weigh as much as one joint of his little toe.

A flea's jumping capacity is from 6 to 10 feet with ease, and it would take about 9,000,000 fleas to weigh as much as a 175-pound man. Therefore if this man could jump in comparison to weight of the flea, he could jump from San Francisco to New York in three jumps. This has been figured out by scientific men years ago.

AN OBSERVER OF FLEAS FROM NEBRASKA.

A.—I hope this settles the question in the minds of others as well as it does in mine. "Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof," and it sufficeth me if Mr. Flea is considerate enough to jump far enough to keep away from me.

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