

Society

Preliminary arrangements have been made for the big joint concert of the Orpheus club, Ladies' Musical club and St. Cecilia club, and the three organizations will appear together at the Tacoma theater April 23.

The Parent-Teachers' association of the Irving school will give a fair and bazaar in the school tomorrow evening at 8 o'clock. There will be a baby show for babies under two years, a Dutch lunch room, Japanese tea booth, candy and orangeade booth, fishing pond, grab bag, fortune teller, slide show and many other bazaar novelties.

Miss Frankie Smith entertained at her South. Pine street home yesterday with a dainty luncheon. The guests were Mrs. Frank M. Balcom, Mrs. S. A. Crandall, Mrs. Frank Day, Mrs. T. F. Smith and Mrs. Merrill.

The Over-the-Teacups club will meet tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock at the home of Mrs. F. P. McIntyre, 1716 North Junett street.

Spring is already causing city folks to think of migrating to the lakes and summer cottages. Among those who will reopen their summer homes soon are Mr. and Mrs. Horace Fogg and Mr. and Mrs. Livingston Wilkeson.

Miss Edith Sivear of East F street will entertain the Vida auxiliary, O. E. S., tomorrow afternoon at her home.

The Clubhouse association is making a vigorous effort to bring out a large attendance to their benefit concert to be held Wednesday evening, March 25, at the Tacoma hotel. This is the first appeal for money that the association has made, and the women assure music lovers that the concert will be exceptionally good. Tickets can be purchased from members of the Tacoma Clubhouse association or at Watson's flower store on C street.

The Arab patrol and band of Affa temple of the Shriners will entertain with a dance at the state armory March 26.

The brilliant social event of the week will be tonight's dinner dance at the Union club.

Mrs. C. L. Hufford will entertain the Sandwich club at dinner tomorrow evening at 6:30 o'clock.

Fern Auxiliary will meet with Mrs. Emma MacDonald, 3196 Pacific avenue, tomorrow afternoon.

When the Vocational conference of the Washington state college at Pullman opens April 17, three Tacoma women will probably be on the program. Invitations have been sent to Miss A. B. Whipple, state bakery inspector; Miss Agnes Allen, head of Rhodes Bros.' tea room, and Miss Zilla Phillips, a prominent young newspaper woman.

The Epworth league of Trinity church will give a little play—"The District School of Blueberry Corners"—at its entertainment announced for tomorrow night. Mrs. H. V. Haskell will have charge, and a large number of amateurs have been cast for different parts in the play.

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FISH SPECIALS ALL DAY FRIDAY

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CYNTHIA GREY'S

LETTERS

Dear Miss Grey: In answer to "A Lonesome Man," I believe there is real love.

When I married I was learning a trade, and getting \$6 a week, and was going with an American girl. We were married, and my employer raised me to \$8 right away, and later to \$9.

I was married a year, and had one child, my salary was raised to \$2.50 a day. We got along fairly well then. We have been married eight years, and I have started a business of my own, and bought a home on terms. I am now the proud father of three boys, so I think there are a few real American girls left.

A—Bravo. It did me good to read your letter, and I could not think that in building your little home and rearing your children neither you nor your wife have had a great deal of time for quarreling, and getting ready for divorce courts.

Dear Miss Grey: I am a young married man and stay at home every night except one night each month, which I spend out with the boys, and drink and play cards. Please tell me if this is wrong, as I am very good to her all the time, and think I am entitled to this pleasure once a month. Please answer. BEN.

A—You mean you are good to your wife except one night in the month. It seems to me you are doing something very foolish—something you will regret later. I truly think you are making a mistake to carouse and drink stuff at which the lowest specie of the animal kingdom would turn up its nose.

The principal point is that you are not being fair with your own manly nature. We were primarily intended to be happy, but your idea of a good time is a counterfeit of real pleasure.

Dear Miss Grey: I am a night cook, and while I do not eat more than the ordinary human I have grown obese. How can I reduce my weight?

I have a friend who is a dish washer, and is bashful. How can he overcome his bashfulness? We remain yours anxiously, "WHITEY" AND "CACKY."

A—Change places with your friend, the dish washer, and do some real work. I think it will pull you down a little. Let your friend take a waiter's place, and meet many people as a cure for his bashfulness.

Dear Miss Grey: In regard to H. C. O.'s (the wife beater) letter, the women of our little village are thinking that a man as brave as he should be awarded a medal.

We think he shows good judgment in beating his wife after each meal, for it would be a shame for such a good man to go hungry. He speaks of entertaining his lady friends, and we wonder if he entertains them as nicely as he does his wife. Perhaps she is glad that he does stay out till 3 a. m., and we do not wonder that she does not attend dances, or it would certainly be embarrassing to meet old friends with her eyes blacked. We can't see how she could think of clothes and money while living with such a model man.

The law should give her a free divorce, and the \$1,000 if the man really has it. We read your page every evening, Miss Grey, and hope to see this among them.

A FEW WIVES. A—Of course you know that "H. C. O.'s" letter was sarcasm only, and in answer to the one who wrote that the cure for the divorce evil was \$1,000, on the man's part, and a certificate in the culinary art as the woman's dowry. "H. C. O.," after admitting they had the requirements mentioned, went on to rehearse his misdemeanors and surprise that the wife should be suing for divorce, when the certificate still held good, and the \$1,000 still resided in the bank.

Dear Miss Grey: I have a cousin who was married when she was 18. Her husband left her immediately after the ceremony. Seven years later she married again. They now have a child nine years of age. If she secured a divorce, we never heard of it; but, whether she did or not, do you think it should be held against her? I do not, but another party does, and this is to settle an argument, so please give your opinion.

JUSTICE. A.—I hope you are not "holding it against" the other person because he is holding it against your cousin. This "holding" business is just as bad for one as another, and it is the one who

does the "holding" that is bothered by it.

If a man has not been heard of for seven years he is considered legally dead, but the one wishing to marry should have proof that she has attempted to find him. She must have a returned letter, or something to prove she has not heard from, nor of him. She presents this to the court and it takes legal action, without granting a divorce. Your cousin may have done this. Truly I think it is no one's affair but her own.

Dear Miss Grey: I am a young girl of 15, and in love with a young man of 17 years, but his local reputation is rather bad.

He has made several appointments with me, but never came, and he has been invited to my home, but has not come. Now, my parents strongly refuse to have me keep company with him. I love him, and am willing to overlook his bad reputation and his tardiness to keep appointments. ANXIOUS.

P. S.—Would you still keep company with him, and would you do as your parents ask?

A.—Honestly, it is best to follow your parents' advice. You do not love the man, or else you are devoid of the proper spirit. How any girl can allow an immoral (if he is immoral) man to play fast and loose with her is more than I can understand, even with all the experience I have had. You cannot play with fire and not be burned. Don't try it. It is a compliment that the young man did not come—that is, if he is really what his reputation dubs him. He may have manhood enough to feel he is not right in associating with you.

Dear Miss Grey: Can you tell me how to remove ink spots from a leather suitcase without injuring the leather? O. H. R.

A.—The only suggestion I can make is to have the entire suitcase dyed black, or other dark color.

Dear Miss Grey: Will you please suggest something for a young lady of 21 years, with whom I have been going for four months and love dearly. Thanking you very much for your kindness, I am, S. J.

A.—A dainty electric lamp for her reading desk, or dressing table, a fountain pen, or four pretty candle in the holders, and with shades, will be acceptable I know.

Dear Miss Grey: I am a girl of 17, I have been keeping company with a young man of 19 for about three months. He was engaged to another girl before going with me, and always persists in talking about her to me. Miss Grey, I am very jealous of this girl. If he still loves her why does he go with me? He has never gone to see her since he has been going with me, and tells me he likes me better than he ever did her. What shall I do? RUBY.

A.—You can never tell what a man means by what he says, unless he has proven himself to you, or you have the ability to read human nature. It is up to girls to learn how to tell when a man is speaking the truth. If they will lay aside vanity, jealousy, gossip, and an abnormal seeking of false pleasure they will be in a better frame of mind to judge correctly.

The only thing I see for you to do, is to have a certain reserve for your protection in case he is not fair with you.

He may only be trying to see if he can make you jealous, as some near-sighted people think that a test of love. Learn to love the girl, and you will solve the problem.

Best Family Laxative Beware of constipation. Use Dr. King's New Life Pills and keep well. Mrs. Charles E. Smith, of West Franklin, Me., calls them "Our family laxative." Nothing better for adults or aged. Get them today, 25c. All Druggists or by mail.

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CABEY'S 1125 C St. Between the Cables.

PROFESSOR SLOAN'S STYLE OF ARGENTINE TANGO. Start with open position (fig. 1), the lady starting with right foot, gentleman with left. Take eight walking steps, executing a full turn to the right and finishing in the position shown in figure 2, the weight resting on lady's right and gentleman's left. Then swing on lady's left and gentleman's right, facing each other as in figure 3.



Photos Specially Posed by Prof. J. Francis Sloan and Miss Edith Powers. Pictures by Harriet Ibrig.

YOU BET THE TANGO'S ALL RIGHT---IF IT'S DANCED RIGHT---PROF. SLOAN SAYS SO, AND HE KNOWS

"Is the tango improper? Why, I should say not." That's the prompt answer that Prof. J. Francis Sloan, teacher of new dance steps to Tacoma society folk, handed back to a fresh young reporter who wanted to know about the latest rage, the Argentine tango.

Any dance is improper if the dancers are careless and give a sensual, abandoned exhibition," shot back Professor Sloan. "The waltz has been attacked vigorously because many persons have allowed it to deteriorate into a 'rag.' I do not approve of the 'rag' dances, because they are emphatically improper, and the tango can be just as improper if it is danced carelessly."

And then Prof. Sloan offered a rare confidant. The dancing masters of the Northwest had at first intended to ignore the tango. They had seen the new dance only on the vaudeville stage, and they decided that it was not worthy of their consideration.

But when the dance grew in popularity, and indications were that the public would take the easy, abandoned version of the South American dance rather than the proper, graceful style

approved by the eastern critics, the dancing masters put their heads together and decided to come to the rescue. Professor Sloan started a tango class in Tacoma. Then he started another. Not because he wanted the extra work, but because so many people demanded instruction that they couldn't all be taught at one session. And Professor Sloan has taught the conventional, artistic interpretation of the tango. He has entirely tabooed the style of tango used in public dances.

The Confessions of a Wife

CHAPTER XV. (Copyright, 1914, by the Newspaper Enterprise Association.) "Come in and have dinner with me," I said to Eliene Symone when we arrived at my hotel after visiting "Jack's chorus girl." "You had Harry was not to be home tonight and you have never seen my rooms."

"I'll be glad to, Madge," she said. "Oh, how pretty it all is," she exclaimed as I opened the door. "Why, Madge, do you know there is a more homey look to this little place than anywhere in my twenty-room castle which we call 'the cottage?'"

She sank down into my favorite low chair with an almost evil-ous sigh. "You ought to be a very happy woman," I said. "I do not think you have a wish that you may not gratify."

"He would say you were 'making a noise like a platitude' if he were to hear you say that. 'Madge, do you for one instant think that I—just poor little I—am necessary to Harry Symone? You know better! Why, my dear girl, I sometimes do not see him for weeks at a time unless we are dining out together or have friends to dine with us."

"Perhaps," she answered, "for a child would give me what I long for most—a knowledge that I was necessary to someone, and yet I sometimes think that mothers are not particularly necessary to rich children. Do you know, Madge, I would be supremely happy if I could do something for someone that would make him feel it was me that was working for him and not my money?"

"You have Harry," I said fatuously. "He would say you were 'making a noise like a platitude' if he were to hear you say that. 'Madge, do you for one instant think that I—just poor little I—am necessary to Harry Symone? You know better! Why, my dear girl, I sometimes do not see him for weeks at a time unless we are dining out together or have friends to dine with us."

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Do you recognize this picture? Somebody you've seen some place before, eh? Well, you can just bet it is. It's dear old Henry McRae, most popular stock company man who ever managed a theater in Tacoma. And Henry wishes to let his Tacoma friends know that he is still "alive and kicking."

McRae basked in the glorious warmth of popularity during the days of the old Star theater on 9th street, just above the Tacoma theater. It was in this old wooden building that he put on some of the best stock shows ever seen in Tacoma, and where he often drew tumultuous applause as he strode forth upon the stage in the leading parts of some of his plays.

Five years have gone since Henry McRae left Tacoma. He went to Honolulu, it was reported, and then he dropped out of sight. His friends here didn't know anything about his whereabouts. But today Henry sent his picture to the dramatic editor from Los Angeles. They call him

ONCE MANAGED STAR STOCK CO. NOW STAGES MOVIES IN THE SOUTH

"Sunset" McRae now, and he is manager of the western producing company of the Universal films. McRae is the man who is staging the big western ranch scenes for the Universal company.



Here's a clipping from a "movie" magazine, telling about the former Tacoma stock manager: "Henry McRae is a western producer who does big outdoor moving picture productions. 'Because he never tires of work and because his people are so devoted to him that they will work many extra hours for him without complaining, McRae has gained the nickname of 'Sunset' McRae."

"By the way, McRae is one of the principal directors at the big Universal ranch in Southern California."

TACOMA THEATER FRIDAY AND SATURDAY MARCH 20 AND 21. Mr. Arthur Hammerstein Presents EMMA TRENTINE IN THE "FIREFLY". With entire notable original cast and elaborate scenic production. In fact, and special "Firefly" orchestra of 12. Prices, 50c to \$2. Seat sale Thursday. Curtain at 8:15.

AT THE PRINCESS Mary Pickford has made one of the hits of the season in her "Hearts Adrift" being exhibited at the Princess theater. This vivacious little star, who is not 20 years of age, with the help of the all-star cast of the famous Players' Film company, is presenting a drama that is filled with human interest from beginning to end. "Hearts Adrift" is a story of a young Spanish girl who is cast away on a barren island. She lives alone for a time and then a man is also cast up from another wreck. The inevitable happens and the tragic moment comes when the wife of the last visitor to the island finds him. It is a wonderful story that plays on the heart strings of all.

MELBOURNE The International story, "The Leak in the Foreign Office," that created a stir while being run in the Blue Book as a serial, and which was dramatized for the motion picture camera, is now being exhibited at the Melbourne theater. It is a two-reel feature with a strong plot that shows the inner workings of one of the European powers. The plans of a fortification are stolen and their loss means that the other world powers, seeking a hold, will become acquainted with the secret which will give them a great advantage. The way the plans are regained makes a story well worth reading or seeing.

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