

DIANA DILLPICKLES IN A 4-REEL "SCREECHER" FILM

LOST—A RED CROSS VOLUNTEER



“PAPA, I’VE DECIDED TO LEAVE AND GO TO EUROPE AND DEVOTE MYSELF TO THE BATTLEFIELD.”

WELL, DIANA, I’D BE SORRY TO SEE YOU GO, IF IT WASN’T THAT WE COULD RENT OUT YOUR ROOM FURNISHED.

FAREWELL, OLD HOME, I WILL NOT SEE THESE AGAIN UNTIL THE CRUEL WAR IS OVER. THESE DEAR WALLS, THE ANCIENT RAG CARPET, THOSE ENLARGED CRAYON PORTRAITS—FAREWELL!

“SAY, DIANA, I JUST SAW YOUNG MR. SPOONERLY, AND IT’S ALL A MISTAKE ABOUT HIM GOING TO JOIN THE FRENCH AVIATION CORPS. HE’S WORKING IN A SHOE STORE!”

“OH, SHUCKS, WHATEVER MADE ME WANT TO BE A RED CROSS NURSE! I’M NOT GOING!”

A MAN CAN BE EXCUSED FOR BUYING ONE GOLD-BRICK BUT NOT FOR THE SECOND ONE.

MA GRUMP SAYS: “Women’s love for fine clothes ain’t caused half as much trouble in the world as men’s hankerin’ for brass buttons and epaulets.” —Peoria Journal.

Tacoma Welcomes Educators

More than five thousand educators will be in Tacoma this week to attend the 28th annual conference of the Washington Educational Association. There will be experts in the training of the hand and mind, also, from the great eastern centers of education to participate in the institute.

Tacoma will welcome these visitors in the Lincoln Park High school, admittedly one of the most beautiful and best arranged free school buildings in this country.

Our own school teachers may gain much material benefit from attendance upon the institute, but it is certain that Tacoma as an educational city will leave a lasting impression upon the minds of this horde of school ma’ams and school masters who will marvel at the wonders of the Lincoln Park High school buildings.

Few public schools on this continent could accommodate five thousand teachers assembled in institute, and our people are proud to welcome the visitors to so modern and scientifically efficient institution as our high school in the south end of the city.

Yet They Say The Progressive Movement Is Weakening

Something happened the other day the like of which has been known seldom if ever before.

A man who had sat in congress refusing a party label offered himself for renomination without going back to his district, his platform just good service; and he won on all the tickets but one—hands down.

The man, of course, was William Kent; the district, the First California.

Kent declined a party tag because he wished to be free to use his best judgment on public questions. He had grown tired of so much mere politics, “for the sake of the party.” He wanted more law-making for the sake of the people.

The old party hacks, troubled by such an astounding example of the people’s growing independence, are trying to break its force by hinting that Kent’s money did it.

Nonsense. It was Kent’s manhood, coupled with the voters’ own intelligence.

In spite of wabbles and set-backs, civilization keeps moving.

The more you reduce the burdens of the people in times of peace, the greater will be your strength when the hour of peril comes.—Benjamin Disraeli.

Somewhere

Somewhere a boy is rising to manhood who will one day hop on the back of a great opportunity and ride into prominence as dramatically as William Jennings Bryan did in 1896. He will be to the politics of tomorrow as were Lincoln, Garfield and Blaine to the politics of yesterday or as are Roosevelt and Wilson to the politics of today.

Can you locate him? No; and very likely it’s well that you can’t, for that would take away the novelty of the surprise. But be sure that he will come with his occasion, for history teaches that the needed man always does.

The military experts tell us that modern conditions have made war anonymous; that we need not look for the sky-rocket rise out of the present battling armies of a new genius comparable with a Marlborough, a Napoleon, a Grant, a Sheridan, or a Lee.

With due respect, we don’t believe it for a minute. The one thing that can’t be kept down is human personality. It will appear. It is bound to. Otherwise the philosophy of history would have to be discarded.

It’s this never-failing supply of vital young blood that insures the continuity of human progress.

Send a Salmon East

Sending Washington apples to your eastern friends is a pleasing and inexpensive plan of complimenting your friends and boosting Evergreen State products. A new and even more novel stunt is of sending a great fresh Washington salmon. For a nominal sum your fish dealer will pack a majestic pink-fleshed fish in ice and guarantee its delivery in fine shape anywhere in the country.

And the politicians get a solar plexus by the foreign trade statement for September which shows a balance favorable to Uncle Sam by seventeen millions. Trade off your hammer for a horn!

OUTBURSTS OF EVERETT TRUE



In making a trip by automobile from Blue Rapids to Marysville, Kas., in a storm recently, L. H. Whan had trouble “making the hills” without mud chains. He stopped the car, removed his shirt, fastened it around the rear wheels and was enabled to climb the hills to town.

A Southwick, Mass., man rode to Westfield before his attention was called to a hen on the hind axle of his automobile. It proved to be one of his hens, which had gone to roost, and, as it was dark when her owner started for Westfield, she clung to her perch and had a six-mile ride without losing her hold.

**THE TACOMA TIMES**

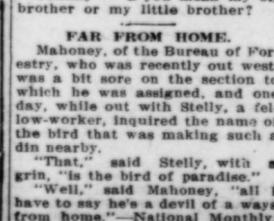
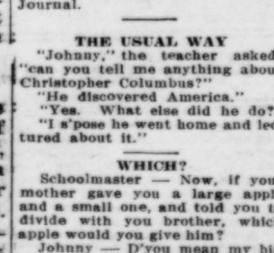
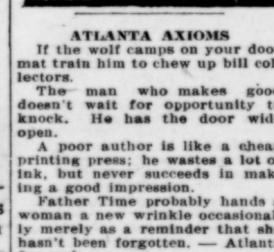
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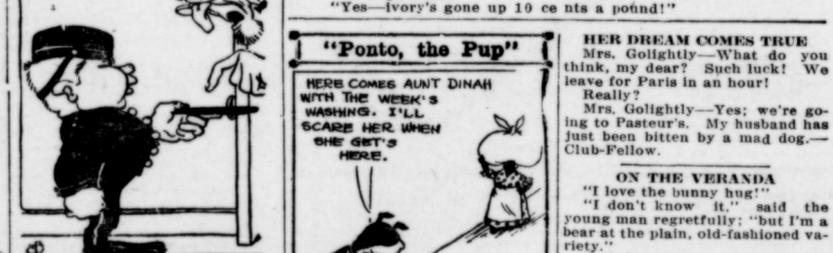
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Adventures of Johnny Mouse



Would You Guess They Are Married



HER DREAM COMES TRUE  
Mrs. Gollightly—What do you think, my dear? Such luck! We leave for Paris in an hour!  
Really?  
Mrs. Gollightly—Yes; we’re going to Pasteur’s. My husband has just been bitten by a mad dog.—Club-Fellow.

ON THE VERANDA  
“I love the bunny hug!”  
“I don’t know it,” said the young man regretfully; “but I’m a bear at the plain, old-fashioned variety.”  
And then the moon considerably withdrew behind a cloud.

BUSINESS IS BUSINESS  
A young suburban doctor, whose practice was not very great, sat in his study reading away a lazy afternoon in early summer. His man servant appeared at the door.  
“Doctor, them boys is stealing your green peaches again. Shall I chase them away?”  
The doctor looked thoughtful a moment, then leveled his eyes at the servant.  
“No,” he said.

**Climbers**

You can’t always shove away the “circumstances” that block your way, but you can CLIMB over them. Don’t forget that it is much easier to overcome these obstacles if you have a savings account to fall back on when you need it.

**Tacoma Savings Bank & Trust Co.**  
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4% on Savings