

Editorial Page of The Tacoma Times

Wilhelm, Here's Right Place

If it is true, as reported, that millions of Germans of means are to be ordered out of Germany and into neutral countries, as a means of conserving Germany's food resources, we want to present to their notice a neutral country—the United States of America.

We recommend this U. S. of A. as a country possessing unequalled opportunity in the way of comfortable residence and investment of capital. It already has millions of German residents who are prospering and who are going to live as long as they would anywhere on earth.

Nor do we care how limited are the means of the Germans who are thus invited to our midst, if they only have the pluck, energy and regard for good citizenship possessed by the samples we already have. We feel sure that if these millions come to us, they will like us, and we hope that a very large proportion of them will finally conclude to permanently locate here.

We personally assure the kaiser that he can find no better place for his surplus population than these United States. Minister Gerard will please notify Emperor Wilhelm that we put in the first bid.

More Walt Mason

The yellow mule car had its day and ran about the town, until the trolley came to stay and put it out and down; and now the little jitney bus has bobbed serenely up, and started quite a lot of fus, and sorrow fills the cup, of all the street car magnates great, who fattened on the jits that we who always pay the freight, coughed up into their mitts. They hand us out a line of talk about what they try to do, so you and I don't have to walk, when our day's work is through.

Their very great solicitude is a really touching thing, and if we felt real gratitude, we'd make the welkin rang, with knocks about the auto-bus and boosts about the car, that regularly used to separate us, from our measly five cent fare. But when we give a little think, 'bout the many a rainy day it gathered in our bit of chink and hurried on its way, and left us standing in the aisle, a swinging on a strap, we kinder smole a little smile and yell, "HEY, JITNEY, STOP!"

Sometimes Right Is Their Best

"Oh, yes," says Dr. Hugh Cabot, distinguished Boston surgeon, "women doctors are all right in certain cases but they can never make as good doctors as men."

By that token, we'd better abolish men doctors. Men doctors may be "all right in certain cases" but we've never yet met one who was all right in all cases. In most crises, the doctor calls in another doctor, so as to be convinced that he's right. If there's a he doctor within hearing who believes he's all right in all cases, let him hold up his hand. Eh? Well, we thought not.

Is It "Pay"?

A Texas district judge, in sentencing a youthful prisoner to two years in the penitentiary, for breaking a show window in Dallas and abstracting a diamond valued at \$10,000, remarked:

"The defendant by his offer to restore the diamond if freed, shows knowledge of its whereabouts. If he serves his two years and then can sell the stone for \$5000, he will be well repaid for his time."

Which, to our way of thinking, is a baneful suggestion coming from a judge upon the bench, regardless of the motive that prompted his comment.

Might Try It

If anybody wants to know our private opinion on how to handle the ship-purchase deadlock, we would advise that congress go ahead about its regular "household duties" until President Wilson calls the special session then "declare a war zone" about the capitol, cut off supplies, and starve the whole blooming bunch until the filibuster is cracked wide open.

This proposition of holding up legislative action indefinitely while Uncle Sam furnishes the meal ticket is getting on our nerves terribly.

In Russia bricks made of coal dust are used for paving; the coal dust is combined with treacle and resin.—Ex.

We pause to remark that if this pavement was used in Los Angeles, in the summer months the jitney busses would be sticking around like raisins in a ginger cake.

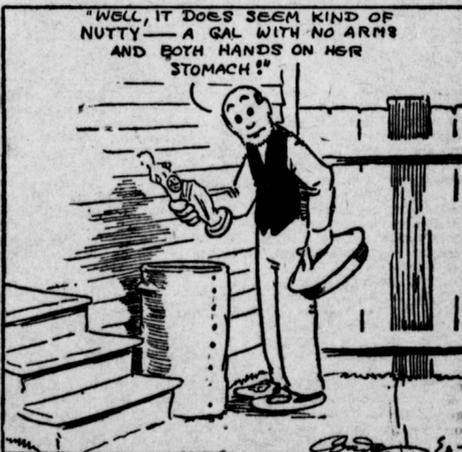
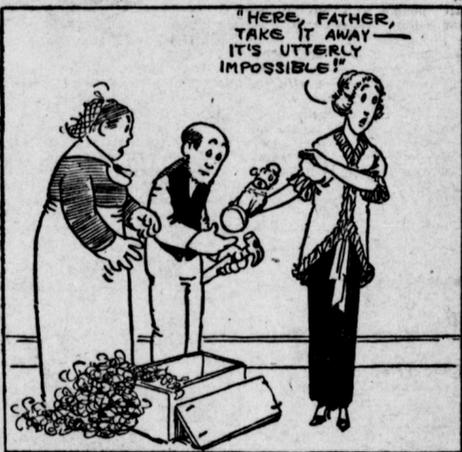
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DIANA DILLPICKLES IN A 4-REEL "SCREECHER" ADMITTEDLY THIS VENUS IS WEIRD

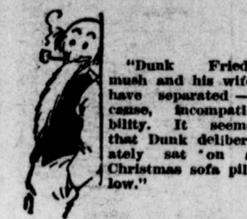


TALK O' THE TIMES



Hats are in the windows. Paw's pocketbook is flat; Maw needs a Tipperary. How can paw answer that?

A WORD FROM JOSH WISE



PORESWORN DURING LENT Noodles. Tipperary. White slave dramas. Ford jokes.

Doc Wall declares 90 per cent of headaches can be traced directly to eye strain. And apparently there is no relief in sight until styles change.

HERE'S IGNATZ AGAIN
"The following appeared in a Tacoma newspaper last Thursday," postcards Ignatz: "For Sale—A-1 family car, Guernsey, 5 years old. Is that a new auto on the market?"

USELESS INFORMATION
Mushrooms, a world-wide product, are as plentiful in Siberia as in Puyallup.
A clock built by a California electrician plays a different tune on a series of pipes every hour. Some Tacoma electricians got piped every night and couldn't play a tune in a thousand years. The so-called "death watch," with its mysterious ticking at night time, is due to nothing more serious than the furniture beetle. The larva of this insect burrows in the furniture, making the pinholes which are so often seen in old furniture. But this doesn't account for the holes so often seen in the doughnut.

BILL COCKROACH
Bill Cockroach, for a week dormant, crawled out of a dusty knothole in the corner of the commissioners' office in the court house.

Commissioner Williams was pondering.
"Why this ponderance?" queried the bug, flicking the dust from his back.
"Only thinking of the Stuck river dyke," said Williams.
"Oh, yes," pursued the bug. "That's the latest wheeze, isn't it? Won't it be nice to have the only river in the world with concrete banks from stem to stern right here in Pierce county. And won't it be a joke on the taxpayers, though? They hadn't ought to mind paying a few millions for a nice concrete banked river."
History does not record what Williams said.

DO YOU KNOW?
Why is it the society columns always mention that Mrs. Clarise Bon-Motte is going to give a bridge tea on Saturday afternoon, while nothing is ever said when John Bon-Mott steps out for a little stud-poker seance Saturday night?

FAVORITE FICTION, Vol. 587
"Do you promise to love, honor and obey, etc?"
"I do."

You Don't Have to Study to Write a Head on This.
For this event handsomely engraved invitations, reading as follows, have been issued: "Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Stillingfoot Duchanan, Tuesday evening at 9 o'clock to meet Miss Madge Looney, Miss Louisa Looney. Dancing. Looney Place.—Memphis (Tenn.) Commercial Appeal."

PLEASE TELL ME WHY
I do not wish to criticize the other things the ladies wear. Their dainty gowns, their coiffures or their dainty little hats. But I'd be very much obliged if I could be but made aware why girls with large extremities will wear those shrieking spats.

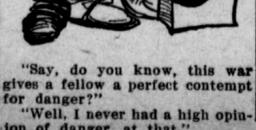
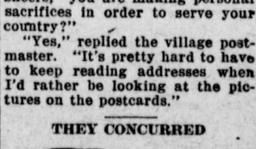
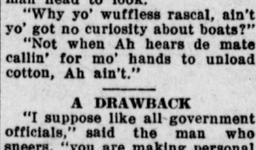
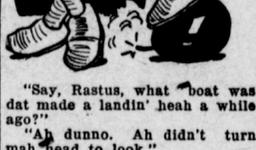
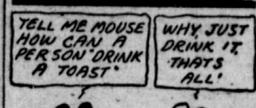
One of the new phonograph companies announces a record that is unbreakable. This will be sad news for the neighbors.

SELAH!

PERILOUS CURIOSITY
He—Once for all, I demand to know who is master in this house?
She—You'll be happier if you don't find out. —Philadelphia Ledger.

ADEPT
"Do you think that Skinner can make a living out there?"
"Make a living? Why, he'd make a living on a rock in the middle of the ocean if there was another man on the rock."

Adventures of Johnny Mouse

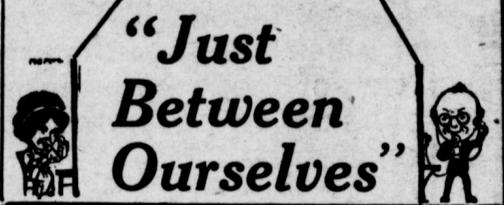


OBSERVATIONS

Diaz' son-in-law has started a new revolution in southern Mexico. As he claims to have 10,000,000 U. S. dollars, we can't imagine what he's revolting about.

Last year 46,012 babies were born in California, or 126 per day, according to the bureau of vital statistics. "Tramp, tramp, tramp, the boys are marching."

The high cost of living is a threadbare topic, it's true, but when we note that the San Francisco Labor Council has reported, as a result of an investigation, that the cost of its members funeral expenses has increased 100 per cent in ten years, we feel constrained to ask, what in the — IS the poor man going to do?



BY ADMAN.

Sam Conrad says: "Klopfenstein & Conrad's new spring clothing is a windcutter for style."

If the pants are as narrow as pants I've seen they're sure windcutters all right, all right.

Frank B. Cole at the Elks' banquet last night said he was a pre-meditated man—whatever that is.

We've-Got-Your Clothes Harry O'Neil is the big IT at the Ad Club gathering tonight and—

Harry Hutchinson is stuck for the dinner for two at 75c per.

I was talking to Vic Malstrom over the phone yesterday afternoon and—

A lady at the counter coughed—Vic suddenly stopped in the middle of his conversation and suggested that I give the lady 50c for a bottle of Malstrom's Cough Cure.

That man sure has some ear for business.

Maybe I'll get a nickel cigar for this—and again maybe I won't.

Jimmy Dege can certainly move some when he gets a-going—

He's not through yet—just lit temporarily, with a grand finale later. Well, you know where.

Charlie McKee is a daring young man—for Three Weeks anyhow.

(Continued Tomorrow.)

OUTBURST OF EVERETT TRUE

