

SPECIAL FEATURES OF INTEREST TO WOMEN READERS

Personal and Social

Miss Hildur Levida Lindgren, a talented young Swedish soprano, who is visiting in the Northwest, will appear in concert Friday evening at the First Christian church.

Alumnae of the Visitation academy last night gave a dancing party at the Tacoma. One hundred and fifty couples were present.

The Ladies Musical club heard a program this afternoon in which Mrs. George B. Burke, Miss Stella Riehl and Miss Sophy Presenton took part.

Mrs. E. E. Perkins recently entertained the Jolly Six Embroidery club at her home, 8629 South Thompson.

Woman's club executive council will meet Thursday forenoon at the Y. W. C. A.

Puget Sound Homestead, of the Homesteaders, will meet tonight at Eagles' hall to initiate members.

Mount Tacoma division No. 35, L. A. to O. R. C., will give a card party Tuesday afternoon, April 13, in Odd Fellows' temple.



How to stop dandruff and loss of hair with Resinol

Here is a simple, inexpensive treatment that will almost always stop dandruff and scalp itching, and keep the hair thick, live and lustrous:

At night, spread the hair apart and rub a little Resinol Ointment into the scalp gently, with the tip of the finger. Repeat this until the whole scalp has been treated.

Resinol Soap and Resinol Ointment easily heal eczema and similar skin eruptions. Sold by all druggists. For sample free, write to Dept. 27-S, Resinol, Baltimore, Md.

TACOMA THEATER TUESDAY NIGHT The Henry B. Harris Estate Presents ROSE STAHL in the New Comedy, "A PERFECT LADY" By Channing Pollock Rennold Wolf. Prices 50c to \$2. Seats Today. Curtain, \$35

Every Day Bargain Day at FRYE & CO.'S MARKETS. Specials for Wednesday: Steer shoulder steak, lb. 14c; Steer boiling beef, lb. 10c; Pork shoulder steak, lb. 14c; Steer pot roast, lb. 12c; Hamburger, 2 lbs. 25c; Pork link sausage, lb. 14c; Anchor brand Bacon, lb. 10c; Fancy quality creamery butter, lb. 30c. Location of Our Markets: FRYE & CO., 1741 and Commerce Sts., WASHINGTON MARKET, 1118 and 1120 C St.

BETTY AND HER NEW CLOTHES

Her New Spring Hat, Her New Ruffle Gown, and Her New Dance Frock—THEY'RE ALL LIGHT AND EASY, AND THEY'RE PRETTY AND ATTRACTIVE, EVEN IF THEY DO SEEM SIMPLE.



I call this my "fluffy" gown, and the fringe ruffles and the shirred girdle give it plenty of fluffiness, don't you think? It's a pale pink pussy willow taffeta. The skirt has a decided flare, you see, and the little hand embroidered and much ruffled bolera gives just that quaint effect that's so popular this season.



I finally decided on a "flower hat" for spring. Isn't it a dream in black and white? There's not much to it—it's the trimming that makes it so different. Notice the way the wide white messaline ribbon is drawn through the hearts of the big field daisies, and don't over-



Did you ever expect to see Betty Brown in such a flimsy, whimsy dress as this? All the girls are wearing them and I simply had to have a transparent dancing frock. It's made of heliotrope striped voile, and light tan daphne silk embroidered with gold thread is used in the bodice. The band around the bottom of the skirt is purple voile and ribbon of the same soft shade make the collar and girdle.

CYNTHIA GREY'S LETTERS

Dear Miss Grey: I would like to answer the man who is father of the unnamed child by telling him of another man who was tempted and fell as did he. This man is, or was, the owner of a large manufactory, employing hundreds of women and girls. The girl in this case was protected and when the child was born it was taken to his home and adopted by the consent of his wife, who was told that the shame was his, not hers.

It became my pleasure to meet and know this child, a beautiful woman, both in character and looks, and it became her pleasure to care for her father in his declining years.

This man's story is well known, but he was honored among men and women. The man lost nothing and gained everything by the sacrifice he made, and he prospered in every way. Give us more men like him and we will have fewer ruined lives among women. Give us more women like his noble wife and we will have fewer suffering men making failures of their business. Shame on the man who wrongs innocent womanhood and degrades her.

READER. A.—No doubt you intended your answer to be good, sound advice; but according to my reasoning faculties your argument is one-sided and lame; in fact, you have no argument at all. May I ask what your standard is? You say "give us more men" like this man who wronged one of the girls in his employ—a married man with a good wife, at that. You would do away with the few laws we have to protect women and girls, and encourage, legitimize immorality, would you? I say we don't want any more men like him; the world is already overburdened with them.

Again, I must quote you. "He was honored among men and women. Lost nothing and gained everything by the sacrifice he made." Pray, what sacrifice did he make? None whatever. He only did his bare duty. His wife and the girl he wronged made the sacrifice. It is the old, old story: the woman always pays for the man's wrong and her own. I don't honor such a man for doing his duty and atoning for his wrong in a measure. Simple duty does not claim honor, only deeds of valor, and if you think he did anything noble, I don't get your point of view.

You don't say anything about the girl who was wronged. Was she honored? and respected because she gave up her babe to someone? No, probably not.

More likely she was hounded about, and sneered at, and her spirit broken by sharp tongues ever ready to remind her that she was forever beyond the pale of respectability; while her victim, the poor man she tempted, basked congenially in the justness (?) of public opinion. Yes, it certainly is too bad about these poor men who roob continuously about their superiority over women, mentally, morally, and physically.

Q.—I asked for information some time ago as to how large Coney Island is, how far from New York city, and how it is reached. I have watched the columns, but have never seen my answer. I see some very foolish questions asked and answered.

Some that I would think common sense and even common decency might answer. I see, too, that you often give them rebukes which they richly deserve. I thought perhaps a question of information might receive attention.

INQUIRER. A.—I am very sorry, indeed, to cause the displeasure of any of my readers; but it is absolutely impossible to answer even one-sixth of all the inquiries I receive. During my sojourn in this work I have also learned that it is impossible to please all of the people all of the time.

The answer to your query and most others of its nature can be found in any first-class set of encyclopedias. Coney Island is situated in the borough of Brooklyn, about 10 miles southeast of the borough of Manhattan. It is about five miles in length and from half to three-quarters of a mile in width; separated from the mainland by far from New York city, and Coney Island creek. It is connected with the borough of Manhattan and Brooklyn by steam and electric railroads and steamboat lines.

Q.—We have a neighbor who keeps chickens but will not keep them penned, consequently the rest of the neighbors must stay in the yard all day throwing rocks at them, or else not try to keep a nice lawn and flowers as you know one cannot have both. They have been asked to remove the nuisance, but have paid no attention. What would you advise doing under the circumstances. Thank you.

DISGUSTED. A.—Report your neighbor's negligence to the police department.

Q.—Would you kindly publish in your columns a recipe for salad dressing without oil? A READER.

A.—1/2 tablespoon salt; 1 teaspoon mustard; 1 1/2 tablespoons sugar; few grains cayenne; 1/2 tablespoon flour; yolks 2 eggs; 1 1/2 tablespoons melted butter; 3/4 cup milk, 3/4 cup vinegar. Mix dry ingredients, add yolks of eggs slightly beaten, butter, milk, and vinegar very slowly. Cook over boiling water until mixture thickens; strain and cool.

POOR LIGHT CAUSES BLINDNESS



On the left the light shines directly into the pupil's face—this is harmful. On the right the light strikes the printed page over the left shoulder—this is proper.

Are your child's eyes or lids inflamed habitually? Do they grow weary and painful after study? Does he appear to be "cross-eyed"? Does he complain of carache in either ear? Does matter proceed from either ear? Does he fail to hear an ordinary voice at 20 feet in a quiet room? (To test, hold hand over one ear and then the other). Does he have colds in the head? Is he a mouth-breather? These tests cover more than mere eyesight. They also determine whether your child needs medical attention.

THE CONFESSIONS OF A WIFE

(Copyright, 1914, by Newspaper Enterprise Association)

The moment I looked at Dick's face yesterday morning I knew something had happened.

"What is the matter, Dick?"

"Now Margie, don't get excited."

"I won't, but tell me quickly what is the matter."

"All right, I'll do it, but you must not get nervous."

"For the love of heaven, Dick, get to it."

"Well poor Tim Lafferty has been knocked into 'smitherens' by an automobile."

I felt myself grow faint and I pulled myself together with a jerk.

"I must go immediately to Annie—does she know?"

"Not yet dear. Tim has been taken to the hospital and I have sent Dr. Atwater, who knows her as well as he does you, and a nurse up there to break the news to her."

"But I'm going, Dick."

"Do you think it best? Dr. Atwater and the nurse will do everything that is necessary for her."

"That's just it, Dick—it's the unnecessary things that we want at such times; Annie has no relatives—I am her best, oldest friend—when my mother died she took me in her arms and let my heart beat its sorrow out against her dear, warm Irish heart. No silly idea of saving my nerves or feelings can keep me from her now."

"Will Tim recover?" I asked as we were waiting for the taxi.

"We don't know yet—one of his legs is broken and his collar bone is dislocated and his head is hurt in some way; he has not recovered consciousness yet."

"How did it happen?"

"He was trying to save an old woman from being run over by the street car."

"Good old Tim! He always had the qualities of the hero in him even while idleness was sending him to the back room of Tierney's saloon."

By this time the taxi had arrived and very soon I had my arms around Annie.

"I knew ye'd come, Miss Margaret dear. I knew ye'd come if only to tell me that the good God is not going to let my Tim die just for doing his duty."

She looked into my face appealingly, and it was not for me to say that many men had died at duty's call.

"I couldn't stand it, Miss Margaret Allana. I just couldn't stand it, ye know, if little Tim should never see the face of his father."

Again she looked at me with the tragic expression of hope born of despair.

"Of course he will, my dear, of course he will, and won't a splendid thing for young Tim to cut his teeth on—that 'fo' bravery?"

"Will they give it to Tim, do you think, Miss Margaret?"

"Of course they will. The ones who saw Tim rescue that old woman say he did not hesitate one moment although he must have known it would mean a smashup for him."

Annie raised her head proudly.

"I must go to him," she said.

Dr. Atwater interposed. "You can't go now, Annie?"

"Why not?" she asked with a look of suspicion. "Is my Tim dead?"

"No, my dear, but you must think of yourself—of your child."

"What's me child or meself beside me husband. I do be asking ye that, Dr. Atwater. If Tim's alive it's meself that's going to him and if he is dead it's home I'll be bringing him tonight at least."

"But, my dear child, I will not be able to answer for the consequences."

"We don't have to, doctor, they are in the hands of fate."

(Continued Tomorrow.)

PHOTOPLAY HOUSES

Famous Reel Vampires Tell Why They Wouldn't Be Real Vampires



Famous movie "vampires"—Alice Hollister, Charlotte Burton (at right) and, at Bottom, Lillian Drew.

By Esther Hoffman. A minister back home used to come to me sometimes," said Charlotte Burton, the dark-eyed and beautiful actress seen so often in vampire roles on the screen, "and reason with me concerning a girl's temptations. 'But all the sermons ever preached,' she went on, 'could never have given me the point of view on that subject that I have acquired through my professional work.' I did not quite understand what she meant until Alice Hol-

lister and Lillian Drew, two movie girls who also are noted for their ability to play vampires roles, told me that what Miss Burton said was true, and explained. 'Throwing ourselves into the spirit of the vampire role has made us see things, momentarily, from the vampire woman's angle. 'Rose leaves turn to ashes with these women and happiness is only excitement. The end is dust. Playing movie vampire roles is a self-delivered sermon, and that dear old minister need never have worried.'

"A Fool There Was" Returns

With but two more days of the engagement of William Farnum in "The Gilded Fool" remaining, John Siefert is preparing for the return engagement of Theda Bara and Edward Jose in "A Fool There Was" to the Liberty theater Thursday. The return of these popular and artistic members of the William Fox studio staff will prove a triumph for the Liberty theater which was opened by the same stars in that great play founded on Kipling's poem, "The

Vampire." Thousands of pictures of Theda Bara are now in Tacoma homes as a result of the souvenir offering at the Liberty which began Sunday and which will continue as long as the pictures last. To supply the demand for a return engagement of "A Fool There Was" it was necessary for Mr. Siefert to make an exceptionally attractive offer. Several bookings in other cities had to be cancelled to permit the return of the pictures before another month.

PALACE TODAY

"The Human Menace," with Cleo Madison; "Wife's Fling," with Mary Pickford; "Raindrops and Girls," comedy; "A Coat's a Coat," comedy.

COLONIAL TODAY

"The Quest," with Margarita Fischer, last time tonight; "Alias Jimmy Valentine," with Robert Warwick, starts Wednesday.

APOLLO TODAY

"Mother's Roses," Broadway Star feature; "The Life Current," 10th episode of "The Clutching Hand."

SHEEL TODAY

"Poison," a powerful Kalem drama produced in conjunction with the Ladies' World, telling the story of food adulteration.

VAUDETIER TODAY

"A Daughter's Strange Inheritance," "Her Sacrifice," a good comedy.

IDLE HOUR TODAY

"Hope Foster's Mother," Vitagraph drama; "The Fable of How Uncle Brewster Was Too Stuffy for a Printer," by George Ade; "The Last Days of Pompeii," drama.

SOAP IS BAD FOR THE HAIR

Soap should be used very sparingly if at all, if you want to keep your hair looking its best. Most soaps and prepared shampoos contain too much alkali. This dries the scalp, makes the hair brittle, and ruins it. The best thing for steady hair is just ordinary purified coconut oil (which is pure and greaseless), is cheaper and better than soap or anything else you can use. One or two teaspoonfuls will cleanse the hair and soap thoroughly. Simply moisten the hair with water and rub it with the cream, which makes it quickly, and evenly, and leaves the scalp soft, and hair fine and silky, bright, and free from dandruff, fluffiness, and any other hair ailments. You can get purified coconut oil at any pharmacy, or use the coupon for sample and number of the soap.

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