

# Pause to Laugh With the Times Fun-Makers

## Our Hong Kong Kolum AND Talk o' the Times BY SELAH AND CHINA BOY

### CHINA BOYS

WLOS WLO IN AMERICA

One advantage of having wooden leg—can tack up sockes so wont flall down.

### MONKEYSHINE



YOUNG HENRY GINKS, PROPOSED TO MY DAUGHTER,



WHEN HE PROACHED ME AS YOUNG MEN OUGHTER.



BUT I TURNED OUT MY POCKETS WHICH CONTAINED NOT A CENT,



AND SAID: ALL I CAN GIVE YOU IS MY PARENTAL CONSENT.

### A Squeak From Johnny Mouse

MISTA BONES, WHY HAS THIS WEEK PASSED SO QUICKLY?



WHY, BECAUSE THERE'S AN EVENING MIST!



**VERY LIKELY**  
Do hurried city folks with kitchenettes, satisfy themselves with eating mealettes?

**ETERNAL FEMINE**  
First Girl—Belle always looks under the bed to see if there is a man there.  
Second Girl—Yes, but she always glances in the mirror first.

**PERFECTLY SAFE**  
Thug (rushing into office)—Sir, where can I hide? The police are coming!  
Clerk—Get into the card index case. I defy anyone to find anything there.—Judge.

**STELLA'S BARGAIN COUNTER**  
Some of the old farmers who used to get up at 5 to milk the cows now swear at the milk men for rattling the cans at 9.  
Ready money isn't really when you want to borrow some.

A. E. TUBB,  
Mgr. The Bathhouse,  
San Diego, Cal.

**WOULD YOU TAKE HIS WORD FOR IT?**  
(From the Warren, Ill. Sentinel-Leader.)

I. B. Damleyer, who lives near Millville, had the misfortune to break his limb, last Monday.

**GOOD REASON**  
Why does your wife dry the clothes in the cellar?  
Because daughter is wearing so little that her mother is ashamed to hang them in the yard.—Judge.

A girl would rather marry a guy that can keep her in the swim than one who can teach her to swim.

Women are more beautiful than men—naturally—no!—artificially.

### A MATCHMAKER



Bud—Gosh, Mush, does your mother say she loves ya?  
Mush—Sure she does—every night.  
Bud—Well, why don't ya ast her ter prove it by marryin' de guy what runs de candy store at the corner?

**WON'T NOTICE IT**  
Hubby—I told daughter she couldn't marry Jimson because he only earns nine dollars a week.  
Wife—What did she say?  
Hubby—She said: "I know, daddy, but a week passes so quickly when you love each other!"

### OH, THUNDER!

Y' SEE, THE HOSTESS SAYS TO THE YOUNG FELLER I, "I'M GOING TO INTRODUCE YOU TO A HANDSOME AN' CLEVER GIRL TO TAKE T' SUPPER."  
ON GUARD, ADONIS!!

WELL, TH' YOUNG MAN SAYS "I DON'T WANT A HANDSOME AN' CLEVER GIRL—I WANT YOU!"  
DIE, UNROMANTIC BEAST, DIE!!



## A Married Man's Troubles--and Joys

(Therefore, With Her Face Covered, She's a Peach!) By Allman



## Stella and Gertie

("Outstripping" Seems to Be a Favorite Modern Pastime!)

By "Bert"



## HEARTS IN THE JUNGLE! (OR, FROM THE NOTE BOO KOF AN INTREPID HUNTER)—A MOVIE IN THREE PARTS—PART III.



## OUTBURSTS OF EVERETT TRUE



## QUESTIONS THEY WRITE TO CYNTHIA GREY--HER ANSWERS

Her Mail Runs the Gamut of Human Emotions; Love, Pathos, Happiness, Tragedy and Tears.

Q.—Please answer in the Times, when is the host to be served when he has lady and gentlemen guests? M. M.  
A.—It matters not whether the guests are all ladies, all gentlemen, or both, the host is served last.

Q.—I was a widow and married a man some younger than myself whom I loved very dearly and he apparently thought a great deal of me for a year. Then he went home to help his parents. He would come home quite often at first, but now he stays away for months and never writes. He seems to want me out of his sight and company. He goes to dances, but refuses to take me, and I like to dance. His mother is always saying mean things about me and influencing him against me.  
What shall I do—try to keep his love, or get a divorce and start life over?  
R. M. C.  
A.—Your husband MUST be young, or else has no mind of his own if he would be influenced by a parent or anyone against his wife. It is useless for you to "try to keep" his love, for you don't possess it, or you would not receive such neglect at his hands.  
I am in no way allied with the divorce monster, so you must use your own judgment as to that. But I would like to say if people would use more discretion about matrimony there would be far less divorces.

Q.—One evening a boy friend accompanied me to a dance. The hall was very poorly ventilated, and at 11:30 I was terribly warm. I simply had to have some fresh air. I looked for my friend, but could not see him in the hall, so went out myself, across the street to the nearest ice cream parlor. I hadn't any idea of the time, and it just happened to be during supper time, and I forgot completely there was such a thing as supper served.  
When I went back to the hall, he was very vexed at me, would barely speak, and just danced one dance, during the rest of the evening. He had looked for me to take me to supper and couldn't find me, whereupon he also came outside. A boy told him I was out with another boy, but he might have known differently, as I was an entire stranger to everybody. Going home, he wouldn't speak to me, so I didn't care to explain to him where I was during supper time.  
Would it be very wrong, Miss Grey, even if I had gone out for some refreshments with a boy I had met that evening, and was it very improper for me to go out alone? This happened in a small town, not a city.  
ZILLA.  
A.—You should not have left the hall alone at that time in the evening. There must have been an open window somewhere in the hall, or you could have got enough fresh air at the door to last you until you could find your escort. The most of us commit errors at times, which proves that we should always think twice before we speak or act on impulse. Since you made the mistake, the best you can do is to profit by the experience and not do the same thing again.  
Your escort is very much in need of some coaching in the fine points of good form. At any event he should have been civil and polite to you as his guest for the evening.  
You say you were an entire stranger; then it would not have been right for you to have gone outside of the hall for refreshments with a strange boy.

Miss Grey: Please permit me to answer "An Orphan Boy" in a manner which I may be able to do better than one in your position, owing to my length of service (14 years) in the naval service and my greater connections with enlisted men of both army and navy since my first enlistment.  
The opportunities offered by the navy (I cannot speak with so much authority about the army) are just about what they are represented to be by the recruiting officers and the authorities at Washington who make it their business to distribute all information requested on the subject to anyone who asks or writes for it. But, at first the life is not one of ease, and it is here where the spineless individuals usually begin to break down and become pessimistic over their lot. There comes a time for those who persevere, when their task becomes easier, their salary is raised, and all in all, it requires a good position, a very good one in civil life, with many opportunities for promo-

tion, that can compete with what the navy offers to real men, or boys who contain the future qualities of real men.  
To obtain information from the first enlisted man who is met, is about as foolhardy as to ask any individual who has been to a certain state to live and returned, how he likes such a state. A family from Minnesota whom I heard of today, from that state where the mercury falls down to 40 and 60 degrees below zero at times, came to this state to live a few years ago, but returned because they liked Minnesota better, stating that "in Washington they choked with dust in summer and drowned in the mud in winter." Such views are also taken by men in the service, for service, like all walks of life, is not without its faults, but all its faults can be overcome by keeping to the straight and narrow path, remaining sober, industrious, and studious. Companions, good and bad, may be found, and it is up to each individual to choose just about what he wants and he will find it.  
Drunkenness is dealt with summarily, and a few "tea-parties" generally put the offender on the beach with a bad discharge. This is an historic stain that is often brought before the military mariner, and although some may still be seen now and then about the streets, they generally see that they are sober before they return to their ship. As for the drunken sailors seen on the Barbary Coast, I have been up and down there and have seen them also, but have seen an equal number, in proportion, of civilians there at all times. The uniforms, however, bringing out the mariners and soldiers more conspicuously.  
Men who are discharged prematurely for reasons that were due to their own indiscretions (drunkenness, etc.) will always find thousands of things to say against the service such as the orphan boy was told, and as such statements never before enter the minds of an ordinary civilian, they bear a lasting impression until the one informed is disabused of such statements by clean, sober and industrious enlisted men who know better. I would advise the boy, if he wants accurate information on the subject, to approach a sergeant of the army or a chief petty officer of the navy, men who made their way up in both branches of the service, rather than some individual who has perhaps a half dozen summary court-martials against his record for offenses of various kinds, and has been, or is about to be "kicked out" of the service with nothing more than a useless and disgraceful "scrap of paper." EXPERIENCED.

Q.—I married a man who gave an assumed name. He went to the courthouse, but they would not change it to his name.  
Some time afterwards, I left him. Later, he sent me what I thought was a divorce paper, but found it was not, and that it was made by himself. Now he has married again, and when I went and had an interview he said: "Well, a written agreement is legal." Is this true? What can I do? Am I free?  
F. D. W.  
A.—You are not free, and your husband has committed a serious crime. He can be arrested for bigamy and sent to the penitentiary. Nothing except a separation granted by the court will cancel a marriage.

Q.—We would like very much to know what it means when a boy winks at a girl with his left eye or right eye. We are two country girls and are soon going to the city, so please answer this right away.  
B. B. B.  
A.—It signifies that the boy is not polite and that the girl who countenance him are little fools. When you get to the city if you intend to busy yourselves with such rot as this, take my advice and remain in the country where you will at least be safe from the "city guys" on the downtown corners who wait to pick up "easy marks" like you.

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