

# EDITORIAL PAGE--Let the Truth Prevail!

## Out of Our Playfield Poverty Recreational Prosperity Will Come

They are taking down the playfield apparatus from the school grounds and basements, and storing it away. A far-fetched decision by the supreme court, making school districts liable for injuries sustained by pupils in the use of such apparatus, brought about the order for this action.

Thus Tacoma, already deficient in public facilities for recreation, becomes poverty-stricken in that regard. With a park board which has no vision except for boulevards and landscape pictures, Tacoma had been obliged to look to the school directors for play facilities for the kiddies. When the supreme court ties their hands, then the city's youngsters find themselves in a pretty pass, all the more so as a proposed city ordinance will make it illegal for them to play in the streets.

As far as the bar on the school board is concerned, however, that ought to be only temporary. If legal legerdemain can make it a penalizable offense for a school board to train children's bodies as well as their minds, other legal legerdemain can evolve a law which will make it legal. The next legislature certainly should rush through such a bill.

And further hope lies in the fact that Tacoma is not always going to be encumbered with the present park board. As it is constituted, it possesses two business men of fine achievement, who hold a

commendable ideal of public service and who are doing much to make the Tacoma park system, so far as it goes, worthy of the city. Their faults are that they do not glimpse the modern idea of recreation and do not make an aggressive minority fight for progress. The other members are nonentities whom their secretary leads about by the nose.

The Times recently devoted considerable space to showing the need for more public tennis courts, a public golf links, a central swimming hole, playfields, and other game facilities. We urged that a part of these improvements be made out of the 1916 tax levy, even at the sacrifice of some of the hard pavements with which the board is said to be planning to enmaze Point Defiance park.

So far as stirring this park board of the vintage of 1800 into action is concerned, our little campaign was a glorious failure. But in a better sense it was nothing of the kind, for we showed the people of this city the need and the desirability of outdoor games facilities—and Tacoma is going to get them at no distant date. We will have something more to say on that subject later.

Right now the youngsters of Tacoma—from 6 to 60—will have to get their outdoor play as best they can, each for himself and herself. But they may console themselves that a better day is coming.

## Tacomans Doing Their Part

Every month Tacoma home owners and wage earners are depositing with Uncle Sam for safe keeping an additional roll of 10,000 one-dollar bills—bills, which Roger Babson tells us, represent the only currency on the face of the earth which is not depressed in value.

Evidently Tacoma folks have already seen and taken advantage of the great opportunity which Babson presented to The Times readers Monday.

As the United States becomes the world market place and the American dollar becomes the world standard, they are economizing, laying aside the small surplus of their earnings to loan instead of spend.

They are slowly and silently building the foundation for the prosperity which will place Uncle Sam's Northwest at the head of world markets.

## Habits Which Expose One to Disease

There are many little habits of everyday life that are dangerous to health. Parents should take pains to keep children from sucking or chewing on pencils. Pencils in the school room which may have been passed from hand to hand or have fallen on dirty floors are likely to be covered with disease germs.

Moistening stamps or the flaps of envelopes with the lips is a dangerous habit. Although in the process of making, the gum on stamps is sterilized, afterwards, in passing from hand to hand they are likely to be covered with germs.

For the same reason the habit of moistening ones fingers in turning the pages of a book or in counting paper money is dangerous. Because it is constantly changing from hand to hand, paper money is generally covered with tiny particles of filth.

## Fashion War Averted

Paris fashion makers are at present forwarding the "made-in-America" campaign without intention. There is a nice little scrap on between two factions of the biggest Paris designers and it comes just at a time when a concerted movement of American designers should unite the foreigners for defense.

Their division, however, may react so much to the advantage of American dressmakers as to save our diplomats from the necessity of averting a fashion war. Keeping out of trouble with Europe is some job.

## UNIONS ALL BACK OF WALTER L. JOHNSON

With a firm determination to place a man on the Tacoma school board who will fairly represent the working people and the children of working people, the Central Labor council last week did an unusual thing—it placed a candidate in the field endorsed by its every union.



Walter L. Johnson, labor's candidate for school director.

It selected Walter L. Johnson, its president, as its candidate, thereby establishing a precedent in labor affairs in Tacoma. For the Labor council has scarcely ever before taken an active hand in school board affairs.

Mr. Johnson is a labor man, and will fight for the interests of the laboring men if he becomes a school director. He will demand adequate compensation for workmen employed on Tacoma schools. And he will make a fight for the uplift of the laboring class.

Johnson is a father. His three children are students in the grammar and high schools. He knows from his experience some changes needed in the schools from the standpoint of a workingman's children, and he is resolved to fight for those things that will bring greater democracy to the student bodies, and give more careful development of youngsters.

Johnson was born in Ohio 40 years ago, and came to Tacoma with his parents when he was 14. He learned his trade at the Northern Pacific shops, in eight years of hard work, and for the last 15 years has been star salesman for the A. S. Johnson paint company.

Johnson is the only candidate having an organization behind

### Marriage Licenses.

Goveini Bernadel and Panan Geneffa, both of Tacoma; Bismark Tom of Auburn and Nettie Toponce of North Yakima; Adolph Ahrens and Margaret Sylvestor, both of Gardenville; Mito A. Peck and Zelia Sego, both of Seattle; Hugh A. Elsdon and Vivienne E. Calhoun, both of Seattle.

## TIMES ADVISORY BALLOT

Below is an exact representation of what the ballot in next Monday's school board election will look like. You are entitled, if you are properly registered, to vote for one candidate only by placing an X in the column on the right and opposite the name of the person for whom you wish to vote.

The Times recommends that you vote for Walter L. Johnson, the labor union candidate, by marking your ballot as follows:

### NAMES OF CANDIDATES

- Harry B. Hendley .....
- Frank G. Riley .....
- E. O. Heinrich .....
- Otto Johnson .....
- Walter L. Johnson ..... X

## ANSWERS... By Cynthia Grey

Dear Miss Gray: A week since my husband remarked that a photographer had taken a flashlight in his private office. I forgot the incident until last night when my husband handed me one of the pictures, with a rather self-conscious smile.

As soon as I glanced at it I felt hurt. Very much so. I threw the card on the table and began to cry.

There sat Mr. R. on one side of the flat top desk and on the other side sat the young lady stenographer!

Why did SHE have to be in the picture?

Since my husband is proud of his office, some of those cards will live while he lives. And so long as his picture braves any kind of destruction, there the strange woman will be sitting across from my husband!

Yes, I am jealous!

Does my husband like the company of women? Certainly. He admires beautiful women. I admire handsome men.

Is he inclined to notice the opposite sex too much? No. Is he a fine dresser and a "good looking"? Just ordinary.

My husband is serious minded, bookish, clean and industrious. Why, then, am I jealous?

At the durability, at the subconscious persistent memory of a photograph!

Permit me, he is MY MALE! NO OTHER FEMALE may immortalize herself with him in a picture with my acquiescence!

And I do not think I am unreasonable!

MRS. R. R.

A.—An astonishing performance by the green-eyed monster, isn't it? Every business man can see how easily the thing might happen; AND FEW WIVES COULD ESCAPE A LIKE TWINGE OF DISTRESS.

Human lives contain many such queer phases of the most terrible of all human emotions. There is, perhaps, an unconfessed chapter in your own life. It is sure to interest everybody and it may prove a warning to somebody.

What made YOU most jealous?

Let The Times print your story.

Q.—Must the owner of stolen goods pay the amount loaned on them by a pawnbroker when the goods are found in a pawnshop?

J. K.

A.—A decision of the state supreme court has exonerated pawnbrokers from the charge of receiving stolen goods, because they make daily report to the police of all articles purchased by them, or taken as security for loans. An owner must pay, or he is entitled to sue under the replevin laws. Usually the price paid or loaned on an article is so comparatively small that a replevin suit is scarcely worth while.

## THE TACOMA TIMES

MEMBER OF THE SCRIPPS NORTHWEST LEAGUE OF NEWSPAPERS. Telegraphic News Service of the United Press Association.

Entered at the postoffice, Tacoma, Wash., as second-class matter. Published by the Tacoma Times Pub. Co. Every Evening Except Sunday. Official paper of city of Tacoma.

PHONE: All Departments, Main 12.

## CHINA BOYS INFORMATION BUREAU



GERALDINE—Askee what difference between sun an moon. Moon bigger an' healthier because glo to bleed earlier. You welcome.

Dear China Boy—Can you tell me how to win a wife? Lonely Bachelor. (You no needee to win one—allasamee clan have mine.)

ICE! A Moundville (W. V.) man who for ten years delivered ice to residents of that city has distributed \$1,500 among his former customers to make up for short weight he had practiced on them before getting religion.

MAYBE WASH WAS TRYING TO ACT AS A HUMAN CLOTHESPIN (From the Mercyville, Ia., Banner.)

Wash Dugan got caught on the clothes line in Hildstrom's back yard last Saturday and cut his lower lip.

SO END ALL SARCASTIC MEN "All fools are not dead yet," said the sarcastic man on the 5:15.

"What's the matter?" asked his companion with a frown, "aren't you feeling well?"

Finally, he said:

"Isn't it strange, Margie, that the wonderful bit of vivid life with this music and laughter, that this piece of paper represents, should be blotted out and this shadow on a puffing bit of cardboard should be still where we can behold it."

"It's a wonderful likeness, Bill," I said, "and do you know it seems to change expression; sometimes when I am sad the mouth seems to lose that little fascinating smile and the eyes look rather pityingly at me, as though saying: 'What is the use, Margie, of fighting so hard to be happy? I went through it all, my friend; all the successes, all the defeats, all the joys and all the sorrows, and here I am at last at peace—'"

Tears stood in Bill's eyes; he isn't a bad man, as men go, only a weak one.

"Some way, Margie, I almost feel that between us two we killed her."

"Speak for yourself, Bill Tenney. She told me just before she died that I had been her one solace."

"And yet you took her away from me who loved her."

"Perhaps, but if you will look

## CONFESSIONS OF A WIFE

(Copyright, 1915, by Newspaper)

With the stirring events of the anonymous letter and the electric car, I had forgotten all about Bill Tenney, and my conscience smote me a little, when his card was brought me yesterday afternoon.

"You're a nice one, Margie," he began. "You tell me to call for you to take you to see Donna and then you leave home and me to our own devices."

"I should hate very much to leave you to your own devices, Bill, as they are very apt to be more devious than straight."

"Oh, I've reformed, my dear Margie. I am a dignified old married man who makes Donna no more trouble."

"I am glad to hear that, but before I believe it thoroughly I'll have to hear Donna's side."

"I'm going to take you over now and let you hear Donna's side."

"Say, Bill, I wonder if you would trust your life in my hands. You see I have a new electric car and I think I can drive it; at least, I have had it out once alone and am still intact. However, up to date, I have found no one who will let me drive them about. If you feel that you can do this, why I'll drive you over to Donna's."

"Margie, I'd trust my very soul, let alone my body, to you."

"There, Bill Tenney, I know you have not reformed, that's just the kind of a seech you used to make to any woman you might be with, but come along for I was ready to go out for a drive when your card came up."

As I phoned for the car Bill looked about the room and his eye caught the latest picture of Kitty, which was standing on my writing table. Without one word to me, he went over and picked it up and gazed at it a long while.

Finally, he said:

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"And yet you took her away from me who loved her."

"Perhaps, but if you will look

at that picture, Bill, you will find a new look in the eyes different from any that you have seen. Kitty was coming into her own very rapidly, when she died. She was a better woman, a more lovable woman, a bigger woman, than if she had married you. She had begun to live for something else beside herself."

"Did—did—" Bill hesitated.

"Yes," I said, answering his question. "She spoke of you and told me when you came home to tell you that you had made a part of her life very happy."

"Great God!"

"But Donna, Bill, after that exclamation, how can you explain to Donna?"

"Oh, you women, you women, you will never know. A man may love his wife—and more, be bound to her by that strongest of claims—habit, and yet she will never have the power to set his nerves at angle and make his voice tremble when he speaks her name."

"Since I married Donna the last time—"

I smiled inwardly, little book; Bill made that astonishing statement in such a matter of fact tone.

"Since I married Donna the last time," he repeated, "I have been absolutely devoted to her. She is a good woman, Margie, and I used to make her very unhappy. I owe this much to her now and I shall make her life comfortable and happy."

"You mean, my dear Bill, that you will let Donna make your life comfortable and happy. Come on, let's go over and see her. She is a dear woman and a very patient woman to put up with you."

"I guess I'll have to buy her a car like this," said Bill, as he opened the door.

(Continued Tomorrow.)

The longer on this earth we live and weigh the various qualities of men, the more we feel the high, stern-featured beauty of plain devotedness to duty, steadfast and still, nor paid with mortal praise, but finding amplest recompense for life's ungarlanded expenses in work done squarely and unwasted days.

Lowell.

DANDRUFF SOON RUINS THE HAIR

Girls—if you want plenty of thick, beautiful, glossy, silky hair, do by all means get rid of dandruff for it will starve your hair and ruin it, if you don't.

It doesn't do much good to try to brush or wash it out. The only sure way to get rid of dandruff is to dissolve it, then you destroy it entirely. To do this, get about four ounces of ordinary liquid arvon; apply it at night when retiring; use enough to moisten the scalp and rub it in gently with the finger tips.

By morning, most, if not all, of your dandruff will be gone, and three or four more applications will completely dissolve and entirely destroy every single sign and trace of it.

You will find, too, that all itching and digging of the scalp will stop, and your hair will look and feel a hundred times better. You can get liquid arvon at any drug store. It is inexpensive and four ounces is all you will need, no matter how much dandruff you have. This simple remedy never fails.

## Hyde Ship Brake Co. Stock Advances to

### \$7.50 Per Share

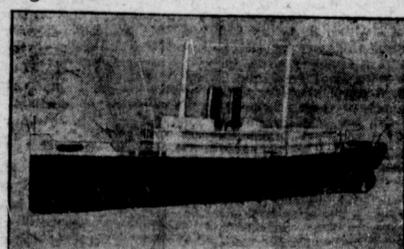
on or before

### SAT., DEC. 4, 1915

(Midnight.)

Paying no heed to the cry of "Hard Times" we are building to participate in the early and greatest prosperity in American history. "WE" means our shareholders—are you going to be one of us?

All that is required is a few dollars a month; brains; and backbone—not the kind that extends through to the top of the head, or that says 98% wishbone, but the good old kind that brings home the bacon.



### Don't Wait Until Too Late. NOW

### \$5.00 Per Share

Full Paid—Non-Assessable—Par Value \$10. Terms: 10% Down, Bal. 10% a month. A bonus of one share for each \$100 on cash sales.

### Demonstration Day and Evening at

### 911 PACIFIC AVE.

Call or address HYDE SHIP BRAKE CO. 911 Pacific Ave., Tacoma, Wash. Phone Main 2919. Ladies Are Invited

## BREAKS A COLD IN A FEW HOURS

First dose of "Pape's Cold Compound" relieves all gripe misery.

Don't stay stuffed-up! Quit blowing and snuffling! A dose of "Pape's Cold Compound" taken every two hours until three doses are taken will end gripe misery and break up a severe cold either in the head, chest, body or limbs.

It promptly opens clogged-up nostrils and air passages; stops nasty discharge or nose running; relieves sick headache, dullness, feverishness, sore throat, sneezing, soreness and stiffness.

"Pape's Cold Compound" is the quickest, surest relief known and costs only 25 cents at drug stores. It acts without assistance, tastes nice, and causes no inconvenience. Don't accept a substitute.

### USED TO IT



He—Did the lawyer's cross examination bother you?  
She—No; you see I have six children!