

EDITORIAL PAGE---Let the Truth Prevail!

Allies May Profit By Former Mistakes In New Russian Offensive

Some three weeks ago reports from the eastern war zone disclosed the concentration of a huge Russian army on the Rumanian border. This was thought, correctly, as it developed, to herald an advance upon Bulgaria. Now comes a report that Russia is getting ready for another offensive against Bukovina, which would appear to be most excellent strategy.

Last spring, when Russia made its great attack on Austria, its armies succeeded in forcing the well fortified passes of the Carpathian mountains, captured its fortresses and swept down even to the west slope of the mountain ranges which form a natural barrier between Russia and Austria. The Austrian army, with its fighting force at its maximum strength and efficiency, was defeated at every step. Demoralization set in and the fortunes of Austria were at a low ebb.

Unquestionably, had the allied forces, instead of continuing the ill-fated siege of the Dardanelles, at that crucial moment landed a force at Salonika, and uniting with the Serbs, attacked the Austrians in the rear, the Austrian army would have been in sore distress. But a German host was rushed to the re-

lief of the hard pressed Austrians and the advance was checked. The victorious Russians were pushed back.

The situation today is greatly different. The Russians have probably a larger, and certainly better armed and equipped army ready for the new offensive than before. The Austrian forces, war worn and spent from their continued battles with the Serbs and Italians, are badly scattered. The German line is drawn out very thin. The allies have an army of 250,000 men, backed by their mighty fleet, at Salonika. The bulk of the Serbian army is resting on its arms, getting ready for another stroke.

Slowly but surely the Italians are penetrating the Austrian lines on the west, their offensive taxing more and more each day the resources of the central powers to resist it. The allies have surely profited by their experience. They will not be caught napping again. It would indeed seem that the time is ripe for another great Russian drive on Bukovina. That important and strategic point captured, the situation of the German-Austrian armies in the Balkans would be an insecure one.

How They Howled! Remember?

Do you remember the blue funk into which the free tariff on wool threw the Texas and New Mexico sheep men, some three years ago? There never was such a scurrying for cover in the history of the wool industry. Sheep-skins were so cheap that every "peon" in those states sported one with all the aplomb of a Yale graduate.

Now the editor of the Cotton and Cotton Oil News, an economist of some repute, proclaims that free wool makes the Texas sheep men prosperous. He says that the higher prices of wool are due to the democratic tariff that put foreign wool on the free list. This editor, we may remark, is of the democratic persuasion and possibly biased; besides, he offers no credible evidence to back up his assertion. But if the free tariff didn't put wool up, what did? Not the war, for wool was soaring before it broke out, and started its climb immediately after the tariff was removed. Wherefore the burden of proof is on the opponents of the Underwood tariff and the Cotton Oil News man is well entrenched.

Getting Our Share of Water

Statistics are never dry when they concern familiar things. For instances everybody likes to know that about one-fourth of the inhabitants of the United States use 139 gallons of water to the person daily. These are the residents of the 155 cities with a population of over 30,020 which have municipally owned water systems.

It is likewise interesting to note that the people of Tacoma use 430 gallons of water per capita daily, while the folks in Woonsocket, R. I., manage to get along on 34 gallons apiece. This extraordinary difference in consumption makes a good gauge of man's capacity for economy--when it is forced upon him. In Tacoma only eight per cent of the water is metered, in Woonsocket 98 per cent.

For those who like figures, here is a big one: During the year a total of 1,326,028,000,000 gallons of water--enough to spread a pond about four feet deep over Pierce county--is supplied to the 155 cities above referred to.

A Minister's Questionable Taste

Rev. Bouck White, of New York, preached a sermon recently, the topic of which was "Women and Wealth--Mrs. Galt's Trousseau in a Catastrophe Era." He predicted a wave of crime would result from the published accounts of Mrs. Galt's trousseau due to the overweening desire of impoverished femininity to emulate the "First Lady's" example.

Rev. Mr. White is, of course, only "advertising" himself and his church in the manner which appears to be the latest fad among the New York clergy. Some of the methods employed by twentieth century divines to put one over on our old enemy the Devil, and to woo the reluctant sinner to repentance, are positively startling, and have covered the publicity agents of the ten, twent and thirt "chicken-shows" with utter confusion. But the taste of Reverend White in this latest stunt is so questionable that we doubt if the most reckless professional sensation-maker will envy him his idea.

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

(They Expect Too Much of a Little Purp!)

BY BLOSSER



LIFE IS NOT SO SHORT BUT THAT THERE IS ALWAYS TIME ENOUGH FOR COURTESY.

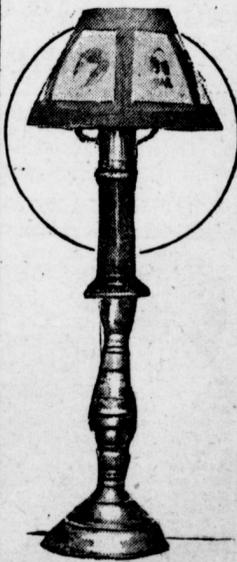
—EMERSON.

EASY TO MAKE FOR CHRISTMAS TABLE



Here are two candle shades easy to make for your Christmas table.

For the white shade a four-sided frame of cardboard is needed. On this is pasted three rows of ruffled white crepe paper. The best crepe paper, you know can be shirred exactly like cloth and the ruffling is made by simply pulling out the "stretch" on the edge. A band of red crepe paper rope finishes the top edge and two bright red poinsettias are glued one on each side.



The other, a round shade, can be made of a circular piece of red colored cardboard in which are "windows" of white crepe paper. On each "window" is pasted a Santa Claus seal. When the light shines through, each little figure stands out clearly.

FOR BEST RESULTS TURN TO THE CLASSIFIED PAGE--IT IS PAGE SEVEN.

OUTBURSTS OF EVERETT TRUE



CHINA BOYS CHRISTMAS SUGGESTIONS

My head bookkeeper has nine children. What shall I give him for Christmas? A raise.

For Days Bellringer

Arnold Daly, the actor, tells of an Irishman in Philadelphia who for years operated on the street cars. Once an inspector was watching Foley ringing up the fares. The inspector stepped forward.

"Foley," he said, "how is it that you have ten passengers and only nine fares run up?"

Foley looked around at the passengers.

"There's wan too many ny eye on this car," he shouted, "git out uv here, wan of yez!"

WHAT A GREAT MUNITIONS SPLY HE WOULD MAKE

PATCHOGUE, L. I., Dec. 24.—A man who has made himself out to be a deaf mute for several years got so mad here today before a magistrate that he broke his silence and his first word was a cuss word.

OVERHEARD ON PACIFIC AVENUE

"Did you notice the number of the machine that just hit me?" "Yes." "What was the number?" "One--how many did you think it was?"

QUICK, WATSON!

(From the Kansas City, Mo., Times.)

When Jesse Martin of King City found one of his calves chewed up he strongly suspected a dog.

Roy Fearless wrestled with a burglar in his home in Boston this week and threw the crook down the stairs, thus living up to his name.

ALSO--

It is announced by the Hazel Green, Ky., Herald that Mr. and Mrs. Ben Davis Apple are now the happy parents of triplets.

Some houses have wings for I've seen many a house fly. —Pedro.

During a family row in Brooklyn, according to the New York World, the head of the house threw a pitcher at the stove. The pitcher broke and emptied its contents, \$76 (in family savings) into the fire. The money was destroyed. (Maybe the h. o. t. h. had been "tipping the jug.")

TURN TO THE CLASSIFIED WANT ADS ON PAGE 5 FOR REGULAR. SEE PAGE 51.

ONE TACOMA SALOON SOLD 60,000 GALLONS OF ONE BRAND OF WHISKY IN 32 YEARS; IT HAS HAD SAME BARTENDER ALL THIS TIME

By E. A. Peters

Sixty thousand gallons of one brand of whisky have been sold in the very shadow of Tacoma's city hall, at one bar, during the time that liquor selling has been licensed here.

In the Bradley saloon, oldest existing bar in "New Tacoma," this record has been made. It is doubtful if any other bar in the Northwest can make such a showing.

William Bradley has sold an average of three barrels of Hotaling whisky a month during the 32 years that he has conducted

his saloon. The barrels contain from 46 to 50 gallons each. At the most conservative possible estimate of 46 gallons, he would have sold 52,992 gallons of this one kind of liquor, alone, since he has been in business here.

One Bartender Continuously. Bradley's bar ever since 1883 has operated continuously at 7th and Pacific avenue, directly across the street from the main entrance to the city hall, and under the very shadow of the big tower from which the city chimes peal out each hour.

Its furnishings are the same that it had 32 years ago. It has sold one brand of liquor since the day that it opened for business.

And one bartender has dispensed drinks from that pioneer mahogany counter ever since 1886. Opened Halstead House.

William Bradley came to Puget Sound from Coos bay in 1881 with Robert Wingate, prominent in those days as a coal mine owner.

He went to Carbonado and acted as boss in the mines for two years, then returned to Tacoma and purchased the Halstead house. This famous hostelry, which stood on the site at 705 Pacific avenue, now occupied by the Commercial garage, inc., was one of the earliest hotels in the townsite of New Tacoma.

For seven years Bradley managed the hotel, and in 1890 he erected a three-story brick building north of it, on what is now the corner of 7th and Pacific. He named it the Bradley hotel, put a saloon in the lower section and has conducted it continuously ever since.

"Major" There From Start. In those days all the business of New Tacoma was between 7th and 9th on Pacific. There were just two other saloons in existence here when Bradley opened

This is the second article by Mr. Peters on some typical and interesting specimens of that vanishing Tacoma institution, the saloon.

The first dealt with the oldest such establishment in Tacoma, an Old Town house which has run day in, day out for 43 years. There will be more such human interest stories before the first of the year; watch for them.—Editor.

a brimming glass.

No Mixed Drinks. This has always been Bradley's custom, and there is not another bar room in Tacoma that has adopted or maintained such a system.

Bartenders in the Bradley don't know how to mix drinks, because the house has never catered to that class of trade.

William Bradley is 73 years old, yet he is still hale and hearty, and continues in active management of his saloon. He has long since leased out his hotel to other persons.

"Major" Haydock, the bartender who has worked with him since young manhood, has been gradually purchasing an interest in the saloon, and prohibition hits him just at a time when he was about to take over the place and operate it under his own name.

Favorite With Officials. The Bradley always has been a handy port of call for thirsty officials at the city hall in need of stimulants, and it probably could tell some interesting tales of the mayors and councilmen and public officials whom it has served. The bar has been in existence ever since the city hall was erected, and has served its 10-cent drinks to many a man prominent in public affairs.

But like the Arab, the Bradley will fold its mantle about itself Dec. 31, and steal away, keeping in its bosom all the secrets of its 32 years career.

Serves Brimming Glass. When it is considered that the Bradley has catered to the trade of longshoremen and laboring men, and has never attempted to put up the "high-brow" appearance that many of its contemporaries have affected, this record for peace and quietness in the ancient saloon is remarkable.

In the Bradley saloon all drinks sell for 10 cents. Liquor is contained in big barrels supported on the back bar. There are four of these containing bourbon and rye whisky, California port and brandy. It is from the rye and bourbon barrels that 60,000 gallons have been dispensed in 32 years.

Instead of pouring out your own drink in this saloon, the bartender measures it for you. And instead of the usual conventional swallow of liquor, you are given



May the Holiday season bring you a plentiful store of happiness and joy.

Here's your success for the coming year.

M And HAT SHOP M

944 Pacific Ave.

Economically it is a serious mistake, morally it is a crime to have prohibited the manufacture of beer. Of all beverages, alcoholic or non-alcoholic, beer is by far the best. The three to four per cent of alcohol which it contains, together with the natural carbonic acid gas, are the elements needed for easy digestion and general good health.

After January 1st,

Tacoma Bottling Co. San Francisco. WILL SUPPLY PACIFIC BEER

Merry Christmas

KAY JEWELRY CO. 1116 Pacific Ave.

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