

EDITORIAL PAGE---Let the Truth Prevail!

England Comes to Her Irrevocable Crisis; Can Asquith Survive It?

Will Asquith fall? The great prime minister of England has come to be considered almost as much a fixture as the king. But leaders as surely placed in other European cabinets have gone down in the past year. Asquith is admitted to be one of the most able men in England, but he lacks training in how to conduct a country in war times.

Now England is "in a hole," she doubts the capacity of her statesmen; she has trusted to "muddling through somehow." In the words of one London paper, "the worthy gentlemen of the cabinet are comforted in the belief that the war will win itself, if they leave it alone." But the war is not doing so.

In spite of the enlistment produced by the threat of conscription, Asquith called for 1,000,000 men on Dec. 21. And on Christmas day, Lloyd-George, minister of munitions, addressing the trades unions of Glasgow, endeavored to convince them of the necessity of "labor dilution," of the introduction of unskilled labor into the armament factories. The great war, it has been said time and again, will be won by the workmen who make the munitions. But today we learn that England has reached her great crisis, and that the obstinacy of the British workmen, in refusing to enlist, and in refusing to support Lloyd-

George's scheme for manufacturing war materials, MAY NOW WRECK ENGLAND—unless a leader can be found who will wake England up.

Asquith, highly trained in mind, but deliberate, even dilatory in action, has failed to arouse England. Who can do it? Some say Lloyd-George, now minister of munitions, who as former chancellor of the exchequer at the beginning of the war arranged for greater war loans than had ever been required before. Can Lloyd-George manage the English industrial radical?

The war has indeed been carried to England, it is being fought out in England now, though the leaders are not generals and the men are not in the trenches. All things which have happened in this war since the French turned back the Germans at the Marne are mere incidents compared to events in England today. In September, 1914, the world waited breathless while the Germans threatened Paris. A no less danger, though an invisible one, threatens London today. England has reached her crisis in the war. And those who read between the lines of the war news, watch to see WHO WILL SAVE ENGLAND NOW.

Mother! Mother!

A survivor of a terrible disaster at sea tells of an elderly man who was struggling in the water, and who kept on calling out, "Mother! Mother!" And from a base hospital in France comes the story of the recovery of a soldier's reason through hearing a popular song, "Mother Machree." In the audience was a wounded soldier whose mind was a blank. When the singer had finished he kept on repeating the word "mother," "mother," until suddenly this word unlatched the gate of his memory, and he became a sane man.

The case cited in the shipwreck story is explainable. The impressions of youth are extraordinarily permanent and at crucial moments we go back to the days when our call for "mother" was always answered. And who shall say that it was not the same faith in the subtle unexplainable power of "mother" to save, which restored the unfortunate soldier's mind? Whatever the theory, these are quite nice stories for mothers.

How "Emergency" Men Are Made

The "emergency man" is the latest development of the business world. He is the man who must meet the sudden ordeal, whether a train is wrecked, or a commercial house faces bankruptcy. In both cases, he is developed in the same way. What is his secret? "Hard, grinding work," is the answer given by Prof. Stephen W. Gilman, addressing a body of western students. "When I tell you to work, I do not mean work which is delirious and the result of a wool-gathering and flabby mind. I mean intelligently directed work." This kind of talk is good to hear. It is the dependable man who keeps at his job in an even, forceful, normal way who suddenly finds himself equipped for all emergencies.

gabird gab



I never had my heart in my mouth but I've had 'em up my sleeve—honest.

During his school days Colonel Roosevelt recited: At midnight in his guarded tent, The Turk lay dreaming of the hour When Greece, her knee in supplication bent, Should tremble at her power. Roosevelt, hesitating twice at "Greece her knee—" the teacher remarked, "Grease her knee a little more, Theodore, then she'll go easier!"

Personal - and - Social

The Ladies' Musical club of the First Christian church will give a concert tonight in the church under the direction of Jason Moore. The program will include music of the 15th century.

The University club will give the second of its winter dances tonight at the club houses on Broadway.

Mrs. George Lee, 2902 North 31st street, will entertain members of the Literary department of the Woman's club at 1 o'clock today at a luncheon.

The immigration committee of the Presidents' council will meet this afternoon with Mrs. John B. Kaiser, 2815 North Lawrence st. Mrs. O. G. Ellis will speak.

Mrs. Charles Murray will entertain the Nesika club Tuesday afternoon at her home in the Ansonia apartments.

Mrs. T. E. Ripley will tell of her personal experiences in Europe at the outbreak of the war before the members of the Council of Women Voters at their next meeting Tuesday afternoon in the Perkins building.

Mrs. Frank A. Leach will entertain the Cosmopolitan club Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Emma Smith DeVoe gave a talk on preparedness yesterday before the Women's Democratic league of Pierce county at the never fails to do the work. adv.

Foreman, H. E. Stiles; master of ceremonies, E. C. Persohn; correspondent, Mrs. P. H. Snier; master of accounts, G. W. Piper; overseer, Elmer McKelvey; Lady Rebecca, Meta Getchman; guard, Lilly Larson; watchman, Walter Holmberg; sentinel, Henry Hoard.

A benefit concert will be given in the Temple of Music Jan. 25 for the White Shield Home. An announcement of the program will be made later.

- Meadowmoor Best Butter—35c lb., 3 lbs. \$1.00
- Washington Creamy Butter 3 lbs. 85c
- Crushed Strawberry Ice Cream 25c Quart
- Grape Sherbet 25c Quart
- Made in our Candy Kitchen. Cream Sugar Wafers 25c Pound
- After Dinner Mints 25c Pound
- MADE IN OUR BAKERY
- Jelly Center Cookies, doz. 10c
- Fruit Cookies, doz. 10c
- Mocha Cake 25c
- Sliced Apple Pies 18c
- Coffee or Tea Rings 10c
- Butter Top Milk Bread.
- MEADOWMOOR DAIRY STORE
- 908 Broadway
- Tacoma Theater Bldg.

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

BY BLOSSER



DON'T YOU REMEMBER SWEET ALICE, BEN BOLT? SWEET ALICE, WHOSE HAIR WAS SO BROWN; WHO WEEP WITH DELIGHT WHEN YOU GAVE HER A SMILE, AND TREMBLED WITH FEAR AT YOUR FROWN!
—THOMAS DUNN ENGLISH.



count is overdrawn at the bank this morning?

"That being the case, Dick, I do not see how you can send Eleanor Fairlow a check," I answered evenly.

"Why, you are not going to let her go without money?" he inquired with an intonation that showed he was disappointed in me.

"I certainly am not," I answered. "But, my dear Dick, this time it will be my check instead of yours that she receives."

"So you don't want me to answer that letter?" he asked.

"I am not asking anything of you, but you seldom write letters, at least in the ten years we have been married you have written me only three—even in this I have been put on the same plane with your other light-o'-loves."

"Stop, Margie, I won't listen to you."

"I am afraid you will have to listen, Dick; but I will say only this—I am not going to live with you as your wife until you have again won my love, and I promise you, you will have to work harder for it than you ever have before."

"Oh, but Margie, you can't live in the same house with me and not be my wife."

"Perhaps not—that will be for the future to determine. I only know that until I love you again, I will not desecrate my soul, that would make me a thousand times worse than Eleanor Fairlow."

(Continued Tomorrow.)

CONFESSIONS OF A WIFE

Dick brought the letter from Eleanor that I am pasting on your page, little book.

"Margie," he said, "you and Eleanor are certainly queer women. I don't believe either one of you is jealous of the other."

"No, Dick, I am not jealous of Eleanor Fairlow. I am sorry, oh, so sorry both for her and myself."

"She tells you in this wonderful letter, which no man—least of all you, my dear husband, will understand, that you are not worthy of me. Least of all are you worthy of her—Oh can't you see, Dick, that she gave unreservedly knowing the consequences would mean death in life to her, and you took, as all men take, without one thought beyond the

moment. And now you think of it all with annoyance because in a measure you have been made to pay for your willsome pleasure. She goes into the holy of holies at her soul and tells that to her the thought that, to you, she was all in all for just "one little hour of radiance bliss" will be enough for her to feed on memory forever more.

"Sentiment, of course, but all women have it more and all men less."

"But I am very sentimental about you dear," said Dick, coming toward me arms outstretched.

I wonder if I can make you understand, little book, how I revolted at the thought of Dick's embrace. That he should think I had already not only forgiven

A CURE EVERY TIME
Overheard on a South Tacoma car yesterday: "Sure, Eddy, there's a splendid cure for the bores. I do believe in it. It cured me eight times, me bye!"
E. K.

YE MAD ED!
(From the Hillsboro, Mich., Record.)
Col. Whiskerettes McMullin, the versatile editor of the J. D. insists that we are opposed to bath tubs in the county jail. We insist that we never said we objected to them, merely that some of our former friends objected to white enameled bath tubs for horse thieves, while they had to wash in the creek.

There is a persistent rumor that Henry Ford has become sick and disgusted.—Nebraska City, Neb. News. (No, his guests are still guesing in Europe.)

LEAP YEAR, GIRLS!
(From the Kenosha, Wis., News.)
Miss Irene Thomas and not Miss Inez Thompson entertained Mr. Feldman of Petroskey, last week.

Seen in a Maplewood, Mo., lunch room:

If wife can't cook, don't divorce her. Eat here and keep her for a pet.



THE GROUCH

First Boy—Did that old man over there give you a copper?
Second Boy—Naw, he said he'd call one if I didn't look out.

TACOMA THEATER
MONDAY, JANUARY 17
William Owen and a Superb Cast
in
'THE SERVANT IN THE HOUSE'
By Chas. Hann Kennedy.
PRICES—50c to \$1.00. Tickets now at Elks' Club. Box Office open Saturday, 5c a m.

THE TACOMA TIM

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PHONE: All departments, Main 12.

One dollar down Sale

Our Great Semi-Annual Dollar Down Sale ends Saturday, Jan. 22. This allows you just one more week to take advantage of our Big Liberal Offer—any garment in our store during the remainder of this sale for only \$1.00 Down and \$1.00 a Week. This includes all our Clothing, Hats, Shoes and Furnishings. You get your choice when you pay the first Dollar. Take the garment and wear it while paying the balance at \$1.00 a week or \$5.00 a month.

Women's and Misses' Coats \$7.50
And up to \$29.50. All the new heavy winter garments to select from. Ladies' Suits \$9 to \$25. Waists, Skirts, Corsets, etc.

Men's Suits and Coats at \$15.00
To \$30. Hats, Shoes and Furnishings.

Open Saturday Until 10 P. M.

GATELYS

1126 1/2 Broadway, Upstairs, Gross Block.
WALK UPSTAIRS—SAVE \$10.00