

TIMES EDITORIALS

Let the Truth Prevail!

Bad for Bulgaria

Bulgaria is in a corner. The fall of the Turkish fortress of Erzerum doubtless will compel the Turks to withdraw their troops which have been co-operating with the Bulgars before Salonika.

Austro-German forces cannot well be spared to replace them.

Therefore, the burden of resisting the allied army, being rapidly supplemented by the remnants of the Servian and Montenegrin troops, will fall upon the Bulgarians alone.

Roumania appears to be ready to strike simultaneously with the advance of the Salonika forces.

Bulgaria's future is not a rosy one and the world will have but little sympathy for that country if the tide of battle turns against it.

Bulgaria entered the war for the avowed purpose of revenging itself upon Serbia and at the same time acquiring coveted territory.

Its act was a most treacherous one.

While seeming to incline toward the side of the allies, and even while engaged in diplomatic treaty with them, it had long been committed to the central powers.

Bulgaria's entry into the war was wholly selfish.

It resulted in the crushing of Serbia, its blood brother and former comrade in arms.

Now it appears that retribution may be at hand. Verily, he who laughs last laughs best.

A Steer for Henry

We would like to suggest to Mr. Ford that, instead of putting up a bunch of money to oppose President Wilson's preparedness plan, he might devote a little of his superfluous wealth to a war on the gasoline trust.

If gas keeps on going up at the present rate, Mr. Ford's little machine will be as useless and unmarketable as a teddy-bear.

A little commercial preparedness, if you please, Henry. What say?

Paint Up, Clean Up

We have waxed eloquent and as persuasive as we knew how to wax a great many times on the subject of cleaning up and painting up the town.

But we never broke into double acrostics in any of these efforts.

However, we know a man who did. He is W. W. Cooley, a recent addition to the ranks of Tacoma business men. Here's his plea:

Civil pride should never sleep. If success we hope to reap Let each one—yes, Hans or Lena—enter now the new arena Each to seek a new ally and each one proclaim: "Yes, I At this moment feel so keen that our city should be clean Nothing should delay the start; I intend to do my part Use the slogan, good and true, as herein is shown to you! People who will "BRIGHTEN UP" help to fill the golden cup!

IN THE EDITOR'S MAIL

Short letters from Times readers, of general interest and without personal malice, will be printed. Write about anything or anybody you wish, but do not have malice as your motive. Many letters are not printed because they are too long. Keep 'em short.

FAMILY PREPAREDNESS
Editor The Times:
What a mockery our so-called civilization is, when a woman who has children is allowed to go out working at all instead of being at home to mend and cook for those little ones, much less to go washing dishes in a restaurant.
I have no children, thank God.

As I have found it almost impossible to make a living for myself. I have tried several restaurants dish-washing, and thought I would drop before I could reach home. It is a strong man's work instead of a woman's.
Why not take some of the money that is being spent in preparedness to help support large families? The average wage for one man today is not enough to support two, not to speak of buying the shoes for a family. Yet we have numerous "Teddies" "braying" about women of today not having children. When they do have them they have to support them.
Why not have laws made that the children will be cared for and properly fed and clothed?
MRS. E. M. C.

WHY NOT?
Editor The Times:
Just wondered why the Metropolitan park board maintains nice store fixtures in the magnificent Pt. Defiance comfort station with no goods or attendant in evidence.
The stranger must find the way and walk to the beach for a post card picture or information concerning the park.
And while we're about it, we just wonder why some sort of a refreshment booth isn't in Wright's park the year round for picnickers, skaters, strangers or the daily home guard passing through.
W. S. C.

FOR CIVIL SERVICE
Editor The Times:
I am surprised that any one

Mean, Anyhow

College mates of young Orpet, University of Wisconsin student charged with murder of Marian Lambert, testify that Orpet had a "peculiar fascination" for young girls and that he frequently boasted of his conquests, and that, upon at least one occasion, he laid a wager that he could do certain things with a particular young girl, which wager he won.

We are disposed to let the courts pass upon the question of Orpet's guilt or innocence of the murder.

Yet, we are prone to remark, that upon the testimony of his own school mates, young Orpet is a snob of the worst kind. A man who habitually poses as a "heart smasher" is a detestable thing, but the one who boasts about it in individual instances is considerably worse than detestable.

Young girls would do well to fight shy of youths with a "peculiar fascination" for them. It often leads to death and dishonor; almost always so, if accompanied by the other Orpet characteristics we mention.

Baby Health Means Wealth

Nearly every one in Tacoma, we surmise, will be interested in Baby week, which is to open next Saturday, without any artificial stimulus.

That class of men and women who base their enthusiasms entirely on "the money there is in it" may be a little slow to warm up on the subject.

However, even they, if they will think twice on the subject, ought to be interested, too.

Texas, we notice, has adopted the slogan, "Baby health is Texas wealth." And Texas is right.

Without baby health there is no wealth in any state. All wealth comes from the earth, and is developed by labor. The state which wastes its babies wastes itself.

A Female Revolution

"Ladies in our first circles of society," says a memorial from the Vienna Milliners' association, "still insist, in the present terrible times, on wearing Paris hats and will buy no others."

The association appeals to the authorities for help. If Austria wants a real nifty lot of trouble on its hands, the surest way to get it is to respond to the plea of the Milliners' association.

In time of stress the women, of whatever nationality, are generally the truest patriots and the most self-sacrificing. They will suffer the hardships of war with glorious fortitude; go hungry and cold with scarcely a murmur.

But give up their Paris hats? Never! It would be robbing them of their birthright and reducing them to a plane where life would not be worth living. The Milliners' association of Vienna is simply breeding a female revolution.

other than those seeking a berth with the city could consider for one moment the elimination of civil service from our city charter.

Most of all am I disappointed that the mayor who has been posing as the savior of the taxpayers, would want to abolish that provision for their protection.

I am inclined to think some of us have forgotten why civil service was written in our charter.

I find that a great many people have been led to believe that by eliminating civil service they would also do away with the pension system.

Civil service simply requires fitness as to age, character and other qualification before entering the service, and the courts have decided that the head of any department can discharge any subordinate without cause. There is absolutely no protection for an undesirable member.

MRS. INTERESTED.

ENDS LIFE WHEN CITY IS TAKEN
LONDON, Feb. 23.—Count Kanitz, German commander at Kermanshah, committed suicide when the Russians entered the Persian city, it was learned today.

"Mamma, when people are in mourning, do they wear black nightgowns?"
"Why, no, of course not."
"Well, don't they feel just as bad at night as they do in the daytime?"

OUTBURSTS OF EVERETT TRUE



gabird gab



OFT HATH EVEN A WHOLE CITY REAPED THE EVIL FRUIT OF A BAD MAN.
—Hesiod.

HE GOT HIS SOUP



Waiter; Waiter! Where's my soup?
Coming, sir!

MINDING HIS BUSINESS

"Your Honor," said the prisoner, "this cop arrested me while I was quietly attending to my business."
"You say he deliberately took you in while you were doing nothing but working at your business?"
"Yes, your honor."
"What is your business?"
"I'm a burglar."

SILAS IS SILENCED

Silas Cobb, our postmaster, has been busy engaged watching the mud daubers build nests on the rafters of the post office the past week. This is the only job of work Silas ever witnessed without suggesting a better way to do it.—Cobb's Corner correspondent of the Gentry (Mo.) Sentinel.

ANSWERS

BY CYNTHIA GREY

Q.—My son, who is 22, never goes to bed until 11 or 12 o'clock at night and arises at 7. Do you think this is enough sleep for him?
A.—Eight hours is considered plenty of sleep for an average adult, and many do with less.

Q.—Our father died last week. There is an estate to settle. Kindly tell us what we shall do.
A.—Decide whom you want as administrator of the estate and go to the probate court and ask to have him appointed. He then, under the direction of the court, will attend to everything necessary to the settlement of the estate.

Q.—The man I am engaged to insists upon taking his mother along with us every place we go. It would be different if she were all alone, but her husband is living and she leaves him at home, evidently caring more for her son. He admits that he loves his mother as much as he does me. He seems to be afraid to displease her, for property reasons. She is not always truthful, while her son seems to lack ambition. I am very unhappy at the outcome of things and have just about decided to break my engagement. Don't you think I have a good reason for doing so?
A.—You seemed to have picked up a number of very sufficient reasons for leaving this family to themselves. As the wife of the man you could overlook his devotion to his mother. In fact, you could be glad for it. But if he is pretending devotion for the sake of gain he is not worthy your love. A man's love for his mother usually makes him a better husband, and is no handicap to a happy marriage. But a man who stimulates such love is base.

Q.—Is the United States responsible for mail sent to the war countries, if that mail is destroyed? Can registered mail be redeemed if taken in the war zone?
A.—First-class mail is going to most of the war countries as usual, except that it is slower. The writers take their own risk, however. In the case of registered mail there is a foreign indemnity to an amount a little less than \$10.

Miss Grey maintains office hours each Wednesday from 11 a. m. to 4 p. m. when she is pleased to meet any Times reader. On other days she replies to questions only by mail or through her column.

Confessions of a Wife

MARY'S LETTER CONTINUED
As I could not sleep after Dick left me, I turned to Mary's letter again.

"Margie, I'm afraid," was the last sentence I had read before Dick came in.

"You may think it strange to be afraid of loving. But when one has had such an unhappy time as I had with Jack one must be afraid to try matrimony again.

"I am really quite happy now. Thanks to dear Aunt Mary and some splendid business deals I have made in old books, I am very independent, and whether I would be as happy even with Max Pendleton as I am now if I should marry him is a question I am trying to decide.

"Anyone would know from that last sentence, Margie, that I had 'put youth behind me,' for what woman under 30, in love as I am, would stop to consider whether she would be happier in the long run with or without the man she was in love with.

"Max is an ideal lover, the sweetest tenderest man I have ever known.

"I am beginning to shrink from the idea of the 'cave man.' I don't want that kind of love any more.

"Max's very compliments are more in the carressing way he says them than in the words themselves.

"I have been buying many pretty gowns in Paris. You know, I never before had enough to indulge my taste in that direction. Max has been with me on many a shopping expedition and his new pet name for me is 'extravagant lady.'

"Do you remember, Margie, the old song—'It is not so much what he says, but the way he says it.' I have changed it to, 'It is not so much what he says, but the dearest way he says it.'

"He does not talk much, Margie. He lets me bubble over with enthusiasm and often only by the most engaging smile in the world does he tell me that he is interested.

"But when I ask his advice or help I get it always. It is as though I put out my hand only to find another warm hand seeking mine.

"He has made things in a business way very easy for me. In Paris, introduced me to the right people in the right way. You know he is much interested in books, and has one of the finest libraries in the United States. I have been able to make some wonderful deals in consequence. Of course, he wants me to marry him, but as you know, he is a few years younger than I—does that matter?—And I have had such terrible luck in turning one devoted lover into a husband that I am rather dubious about repeating the experiment.

"You will probably be thinking by this time that I don't love him—that if I did I would not be questioning my heart—Yes I do, at least I love love in him.

"Do you know that I am now sure that what a man looks for in love is woman, and what a woman looks for in man is love. That may be a little obscure, but because you are a woman and because you have loved you will understand it.

"I am very miserable when I try to decide what I shall do and very very happy when we are together.

"It is spring in Paris, you know, and that is almost heaven.

"I expect in the end I'll marry him—and perhaps regret it ever after.

"Tell me about yourself, dear, have you heard from Mollie since she was married? How is Mr. Waverly standing the separation, and how are all our friends? If any of them ask for me tell them that I am well, for my eye alone I am writing this, however, that I am very happy most of the time.

"Think of me and love me, dear, for I love you always. MARY.

I wonder, little book, what she will say when she gets my letter telling of my accident and Mother Waverly's marriage.

(Continued Tomorrow.)

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

(This Is Very Emabrassing for Slim!)

BY BLOSSER



Leave	NORTHWEST PACIFIC	Arrive
12:10 a. m.	Spokane Limited—Tacoma, Pasco, Spokane	8:15 a. m.
1:40 a. m.	Portland Night Exp.—Vial Pt. Defiance	5:00 p. m.
5:10 a. m.	Seattle from Portland via Pt. Defiance	1:30 a. m.
5:50 a. m.	Atlantic Exp.—Spokane, Helena, St. Paul, Chicago	10:50 a. m.
8:00 a. m.	Wilkeson, Carbonado, Fairfax	7:05 p. m.
8:30 a. m.	Grays Harbor Line—Via Point Line & Olympia	4:30 p. m.
8:35 a. m.	Portland Local—Via Yelm and So. Tacoma	8:25 a. m.
8:35 a. m.	Raymond & So. Bend via Yelm and So. Tacoma	8:25 a. m.
10:10 a. m.	Seattle Local—Seattle and intermediate	8:15 a. m.
12:45 p. m.	Seattle—From Portland, Raymond and So. Bend via Yelm and So. Tacoma	12:35 p. m.
2:00 p. m.	Grays Har. Local—Via Point Defiance	1:50 p. m.
4:30 p. m.	Miss Val. Lim.—Billings, Kan. City, St. Louis	5:00 p. m.
4:40 p. m.	Seattle—From Grays Har. via Pt. Defiance	4:30 p. m.
5:00 p. m.	Ortiz & Carbonado, Buckley, Kanabek, Couv.	10:50 a. m.
5:45 p. m.	Portland Special via Pt. Defiance & Central	5:35 p. m.
5:45 p. m.	Raymond & So. Bend via Pt. Defiance	5:35 p. m.
5:50 p. m.	Grays Harbor Exp.—Via Lakelse & Rupert	12:20 p. m.
7:00 p. m.	No. Coast Lim.—Spokane, Butte, St. Paul, Chicago	12:20 p. m.
12:45 p. m.	Seattle—From Grays Har. via So. Tacoma	12:30 p. m.
1:50 p. m.	Seattle—From Grays Harbor via Pt. Defiance	8:20 p. m.
2:50 p. m.	Seattle—From Grays Harbor via Pt. Defiance	8:40 p. m.
3:05 a. m.	Shore Line Exp.—Everett, Bellingham, Van. B.C.	12:35 p. m.
3:45 p. m.	Shore Line Exp.—Portland and intermediate	1:50 p. m.
3:00 p. m.	Inter. Lim.—Everett Bellingham, Van. B. C.	5:00 p. m.
5:05 p. m.	Inter. Lim.—Principal stations to Portland	5:05 p. m.
5:45 p. m.	Oriental Lim.—Spokane, St. Paul and Chicago	2:35 p. m.
5:45 p. m.	Southeast Exp.—Spokane, Billings, Kansas City	19:00 p. m.
8:45 p. m.	Past Mail (Mail and Express only)	7:05 a. m.
10:50 p. m.	"Owl"—Everett, Bellingham, Vancouver, B. C.	12:01 a. m.
12:10 a. m.	"Owl"—Portland and intermediate	9:05 p. m.
TACOMA-EASTERN RAILWAY		
8:30 a. m.	Ashford, Morton	5:45 p. m.
8:35 a. m.	Grays Har. Spec.—Aberdeen, Hoquiam, Raymond	6:00 p. m.
8:45 a. m.	Olympian—Spokane, Missoula, Butte, St. Paul	9:30 p. m.
6:00 p. m.	Columbian—Spokane, Missoula, Butte, St. Paul, Chicago	9:55 a. m.
G. & N. CO. (Union Depot.)		
12:45 p. m.	Portland and Grays Harbor Owl	1:40 a. m.
10:30 a. m.	Shasta Limited	12:40 p. m.
12:00 a. m.	Portland, east and south	5:40 p. m.
1:45 p. m.	Shasta Limited, Seattle	10:45 p. m.
1:50 p. m.	Seattle Local	11:45 p. m.