

# EDITORIALS

## National Weekly Speaks

What are the paramount issues before the country today? Neutrality, government economy, "pork," Mexico, the extent of preparedness. None of these, says the Saturday Evening Post, in this week's issue, is either democratic or republican. They are nonpartisan. But here is the Post's editorial, headed "Party Government," which so forcibly presents the reason for nonpartisan elections:

"It is just as well to remember that the framers of the constitution expected the federal government to be nonpartisan. Their idea was that political parties would foam and rage over the local affairs of the states, but the larger national affairs would be discussed without party division. It is well to remember it, because every now and then somebody declares that government by party is necessary in a democracy.

"For some time, in important respects, the United States has not been governed by a party. It was by republican votes that a house nominally democratic supported a democratic president in the manner of not warning Americans off armed merchantmen, though it had been said the president would refuse to stand for re-election if congress repudiated his policy. In the matter of Mexico, and as to preparedness, party lines have been pretty largely disregarded.

"This is by no means unique. At various times in the last 20 years, when affairs of first-rate importance came up, party alignment has been abandoned. No matter what question is up, disregard of party lines is always a good omen of intelligent settlement; adherence to party lines is always a bad omen. If there is anything of real importance before the country the first wish is that it may be considered nonpartisanly. When any question whatever becomes a party question experienced observers expect it to be bungled. By the common judgment of American people party government is a perfect instrument for doing things wrong.

"We shall very soon have a democratic nominee for the presidency and a republican nominee, each appealing for votes under a party label. But, in view of recent democratic utterances concerning the tariff, there is not in sight at this moment one solitary thing that is traditionally democratic or traditionally republican upon which they will confront each other. The only 'issue,' so far as now appears, will consist of attacking and defending the performances of the Wilson administration on matters that have never been subjects of party division.

"The real paramount issues before the country are true neutrality, government economy, 'pork,' Mexico, the extent of preparedness for war—things that are neither democratic nor republican. The time is really here when the adjectives democratic and republican tell little more about a man's politics than the adjectives blond or brunet.

"Those tough old party shells enable some people to get public jobs, and a great many more to avoid thinking about politics. They have no other usefulness."

## A Lesson Close at Hand

No better argument for nonpartisan elections of public officers could be found than in the results of Tuesday's election.

It was a victory of individual character and efficiency against a certain type of partisan control of public business.

Why not get men like Gronen, Pettit and Shoemaker for our legislatures, for the positions of trust in our county and state affairs?

The answer is nonpartisanship.

## A Health Side Too

The coming of another Clean-Up Week suggests to us that the mere tidiness side of the question has been receiving all the emphasis. There is another side, perhaps a more important side—the health aspect.

Dirt means disease. A clean-up campaign is an illness-prevention campaign.

School children, clubwomen, housewives, men in all walks of life should give thought to this subject.

It would be a good idea, The Times believes, to set aside at least one day of Clean-Up Week as Disease Prevention Day. The schools could study the sanitation side of cleaning up, clubwomen could have programs on that line and everybody in town would profit by it—except the undertakers.

But without such a day formally designated, we all can help see that houses are kept sanitary and workshops clean and healthful.

We can see that streets and alleys are kept well cleaned. Don't give them a chance to become breeding places for disease-carrying vermin.

We can see that the foodstuff at the grocers is handled in a sanitary way; that the meat the butcher sells is not tainted—and then see that when prepared in our homes it is prepared by sanitary methods.

We can see to it that neighbors and friends do not daily disregard certain well established, fundamental health laws.

A dollar spent on disease prevention will save at least ten spent for cures.

## Outbursts Of Everett True



## gabird gab



If the fond mother and father both ask you whom you think the baby resembles, the safest way out of it is to tell them it looks absolutely neutral.

A little colored girl, a newcomer in Sunday school, gave her name to the teacher as "Fertilizer Johnson." Later the teacher asked the child's mother if that was right.

"Yes, ma'am, dat's her name," said the fond parent. "You see, she was named for and her father. Her father's name am Ferdinand and my name is Liza. So we named her Fertilizer."—Boston Transcript.

## AN ESSAY AGAINST PREPAREDNESS

Don't believe anything you hear about any other nation ever thinking of attacking our nation. It's sinful to have such disagreeable thoughts about such a nice lot of countries as those now shown on the map of this dear old gentle world.

Nobody will ever hurt us if they know that we can't hurt them in return. Haven't you noticed that when a man with a 28-inch chest and a biceps the size of Bluepoint oyster walks past a tough gang with a pretty girl none of the toughs ever makes a remark about the girl. Oh, no! NEVER! It's only when the girl is with a man who weighs 190 ringside and has shoulders half a mile across that the bunch in front of the corner saloon starts trouble.

The little man is helpless, so nobody molests him, but the big man is able to lick the whole gang with one hand tied behind his back, so, of course, they pick on him right away.

It's just that way with preparedness. If we're helpless we'll never get hurt, but if we learn to defend ourselves all the other nations of the earth will be anxious to come here and get a licking.

## The Confessions of a Wife

### WHAT IS THE UNPARDONABLE SIN

"No, Pat, I don't believe at this time I can give up the secrets of my little book. The experiences are still so new, the tragedies are still unsoftened by time, and the joys are still without the perspective that memory will give."

"Some day when life has resolved itself into the quiet waiting of the twilight hour I may do it, but you see, my friend, although I am lying here apparently out of it all I am still living it. My poor body is inert, but my mind—my senses, my emotions, my nerves still tingle at the slightest contact with other minds, other emotions, other actions, other words. I am still the old Margie Waverly, with all the old longings for happiness, and I probably will go stumbling in search of it until I don't want it any more, and then perhaps out of very perverseness Fate will fling it to me."

Pat looked at me in silence a minute and then said, "Margie, why don't you write something else. I wish you would put some of those theories of yours into a story. I think it would be intensely interesting."

"I don't know, Pat. I don't know. Perhaps when I began to write for the people to read I might begin to think of the reader, and that would be disastrous, you know."

"It would be like flattering an ugly woman because you knew she liked to hear it. However, Pat, I don't mind telling you that I have a true story of a girl friend of mine which I may write by and by, and if I do you may publish it if you wish."

"Won't you begin it right away?" asked Pat eagerly.

"I am going to wait until Mollie gets back. She says she has a plan for some work in which she wants my help. I am going to see if I can do both, or if I will have to choose which I would rather do. I must work at something, Pat, and without being able to stand upright it almost seems as though writing were the only thing that I could do."

Just then Alice came into the room and I introduced her to Pat. "Alice," I said, "this is one of my dearest friends, Mr. Pat Sullivan."

"Pat, I want you to know the splendid sympathetic companion and a tireless worker who makes my lot at least endurable."

Someway, little book, I was glad that Alice was so pretty as I saw the honest admiration in Pat's eyes.

I wonder why it is that no one can introduce an unmarried man to an unattached woman without the idea of a romance popping into one's head.

I expect little book that the "uncle guide," as Bobby Burns called them, would simply be speechless with horror if by any possibility Pat should fall in love with Alice and she should return that love and yet to you I will confide something—especially as I do not expect to let anyone read it but you at least for a long time—I know fewer, better, more honorable or moral women than Alice. She is quite good enough to marry any man I have ever known.

You, little book, know that I have no use for a double standard of morals or an impossible standard of goodness and because either a man or woman succumbs to any temptation once is no reason why either should not regain morality and "be perfectly good" again.

You remember when I told Dick that if the time came when I should love a man better than I did him I should go to him. Well, I believe that thought at least comes to every woman whose husband is untrue to her. It is perfectly human and natural if you are hurt to want to hurt back and yet it is very probable that if this little book was published, I, Margie Waverly, would come in for some very sharp criticism because I said that.

We can't be truthful even with ourselves—we women.

If it would help any woman to that blessed end I would almost be reconciled to giving you, little book, who are a part, in fact the

# ANSWERS

BY CYNTHIA GREY

Q.—Will you please let me know what to take or do to increase in weight? I am from 15 to 20 pounds under weight.

A.—On rising, drink a glass of milk. For breakfast, if you are depending upon your coffee, drink it with as much cream and sugar as possible. Better substitute cocoa or chocolate. Make your first meal of oatmeal or other palatable cereal, baked potatoes with butter and cream, bread and butter, fruit, and anything containing starch or sugar. Eggs, either boiled or poached, will be good. A bit of juicy steak or a broiled top will be found strengthening.

For luncheon, follow your own fancy, only abstaining from tea or coffee substituting milk, and choosing vegetables such as spinach, peas, potatoes, egg plant and green corn in preference to cucumbers, salads, turnips, cauliflower, etc. All farinaceous foods are good for you, if you find them palatable. Eat freely of oatmeal, wheat foods, hominy, cornmeal and fruits with cream and sugar.

For dinner you may eat soups, fish, rare meats, vegetables, sauces, entrees, sweets and fruits. Drink milk, cocoa or chocolate with your dinner.

Avoid all trying work or reading with artificial light. Sleep all you can. Arrange your life so that you will get the most rest for your mind and body. Don't worry about yourself. Substitute deep breathing exercises for long walks.

Q.—I am a married woman with one child. My mother has always lived with me, but a few months ago she went to visit my brother. While there she took sick and she has been sick ever since. Now my brother's wife is mad because I have not helped to take care of mother and help pay the doctor bill. I, too, have been sick, and we are in straightened circumstances. My brother's wife says she can compel me to pay part of the bill. Can she?

A.—If your mother makes her home with you and you ordinarily give her care, it would seem that the brother and his wife should be willing to care for her during her recent illness. It must be embarrassing indeed for the poor mother if she knows that her children are haggling over the matter of paying for her care. Have a family council and settle the matter peacefully among yourselves. Concessions on both sides may be necessary.

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.

## The Singing Farmer



The blue-jay is back in the old maple trees, the thrasher has started his wooing, conservative men hunt their old B. V. D.'s, and the turtle dove softly is cooing. The poets have told us of all of these things, and it seems they have told it all rightly, except for the farmer who joyously sings as he follows the furrow so brightly.

I've looked for the farmer who sings in the field from New York to the lordly Pacific, and if there is one he is snugly concealed in the mists of the swamps soporific. Why doesn't the farmer uproariously sing as he follows the plow and the harrow? Why doesn't he holler, "O!r glory; It's spring! I am happy and free as a sparrow!"

Perhaps he is thinking, "I'm sowing the seed that some landlord in town will be reaping." I have heard quite a few farmers mutter this creed when they ought to be singing or sleeping. But anyhow, poets are woefully wrong when they picture the farmer out sowing and doing old Mendelssohn's famous "Spring Song" while the sand down his gullet is blowing.

—CHARLES B. DRISCOLL.

greater part, of myself to the I think I will add only to you, little book, that the unpardonable greatest of sins is lying and that sin is lying to one's self. (To Be Continued.)

## 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.

# KEEP WELL! CLEAN-UP WEEK IS GREAT FACTOR IN DISEASE-PREVENTION KEEP WELL!



CLEAN UP ALLEYS

WASH UP WORKSHOPS

START CHILDREN RIGHT

LECTURES IN SCHOOLS

SCRUB CELLARS

VENTILATE BEDROOMS