

# EDITORIALS

## A Petition to the Stork

There is no letter which comes in the editor's voluminous mail so highly prized as one of constructive criticism from an intelligent reader of the paper. There is nobody who has a better right to voice opinions regarding the sort of a paper we issue than the man who buys it, and there is nobody's view to which we give more earnest heed.

This morning such a letter was received from John Scott. He speaks right out, praising features of the paper he likes and condemning one that he doesn't. Mr. Scott writes:

"All things considered, I think your paper is a wonderfully helpful and still more wonderfully cheering family daily. What a lot of smiles your 'funnies' bring into the home! They are clean 'funnies' too, fit for the family to read. Tom Duff is so decent about everything even when it's agin' him.

"My little girl (7) wonders when Tom and Helen are going to have a baby of their own? I told her I'd write to Mr. Allman about it.

"My chief criticism is on the utterly soft and stupid (and interminable) serial of a soft and silly, selfish and commonplace woman, 'A Wife's Confessions.' What a Godsend when she 'confesses' what she has to confess and gets it over with. Yours, etc."

Personally, we agree with little Miss Scott that the Duff family is incomplete, and we will pass her suggestion along to Allman. Perhaps he and the story can remedy the shortcoming. Anyhow, we're going to ask them to try.

## Where the British Failed

Should the Russian army of Grand Duke Nicholas succeed in taking Bagdad, as it now appears will inevitably be accomplished, it will be another bitter blow to British pride and military prestige.

Months ago the magnificent army of General Townshend, 50,000 strong, set out in high spirits to capture Bagdad, capital of the Turkish vilayet of Bagdad on the Tigris, and to then advance north, forming a junction with the Russians at the foot of the Caucasians.

The result of the expedition was the unconditional surrender of General Townshend's entire army and the abandonment of the British campaign in Mesopotamia, writing into history the most inglorious chapter of the whole war, for England.

On the other hand, the Russians have crossed, in the face of tremendous obstacles, the Caucasian mountains and driving the Turks before them, swept down toward Bagdad, bidding fair to accomplish, under far more difficult conditions, what the British failed to do.

Truly, this war is re-shuffling the cards most thoroughly, with proud Albion drawing pathetically few trumps.

## A Woman's Idea Materializes

One of the most inspiring and pleasureable Sunday evening events of last summer was a great joint church service in the Stadium addressed by a distinguished visiting minister.

The next day The Times received a letter from a Tacoma woman asking why, as the meeting had been so largely attended and had sent so many thousands home uplifted and delighted, something of the kind could not be made a weekly event of Tacoma's summer.

The Times put her question to Rev. Dyer, who had been instrumental in arranging the service. Dr. Dyer applauded the idea, but said that the summer then had advanced too far for the churches to change their plans and abandon their various services.

Now another summer is approaching. And the Tacoma woman's suggestions is to be materialized. Joint religious services are to be held in the Stadium every Sunday evening in August. Ten ministers have agreed to join in the services and others are expected to augment the number.

In this cooperative endeavor thoughtful people will hope to see the germ of a community church.

## Confessions of a Wife

DICK DRINKS TO FORGET. AND I AWAKE TO REMEMBER. Isn't the long arm of coincidence strange, little book? I have not seen Pauline Newton, or Paula, as we used to call her, since we were girls, and just now, when I am thinking of writing her story, she pops in here and in her darling way tells me that I may write it all out.

"I want you to write it, Margie," she said, "for I feel so interested in the girl who earns her living. You know some of the awful experiences I had, but you don't know them all. I am sure my troubles, not only in getting a job, but in keeping it, must be the same troubles that every girl undergoes in the course of earning her living. I want you to put down without fear or favor, all my good times and hard times."

"That is very sweet of you, dear," I said, "but do you know I feel very timid about writing for publication. I am sure you could do better than I."

"No, Margie, I don't believe any one in this whole world with her own pen ever put down all that concerned herself in a story or book."

I thought of you, little book, and wondered if I would ever have had the courage to write to you as I have, had I thought for one moment anyone but you, and I would see it.

But knowing that no one but you and I will see it, I am going to write you of something terrible that came upon me yesterday.

Dick, you know, had a very wonderful special bed made for me, and although it can be moved most easily anywhere in my apartment, I never thought of having it put outdoors until yesterday.

My dear little nurse, Alice, together with Mrs. Selwin, the gardener and chauffeur, rolled me out to the summer house behind the glorious wisteria blossoms.

The change was so wonderful that I slept most of the afternoon. I remember thinking that I was surely getting better, and then I must have drowsed off again.

I was awakened by voices which I recognized as those of Dick and Jim Edie, who were smoking just outside the summer house.

I heard Jim say, "Do you think Margie is any better?" and Dick answered with a kind of groan, "I don't know. I don't know."

"So that was the reason you went out last night and got gloriously drunk, and was brought into the station house at three this morning with two respectable women, charged with disturbing the peace?" observed Jim evenly.

"Oh! let up, Jim," answered Dick wearily. "I think if you were in my position you would perhaps do worse. I've got to have a chance to get it all out of my system occasionally. I tell

you I am nearly crazy."

"Yes, but what do these play spells do to Margie?"

"She doesn't know anything about it, thank God! I am living over in the other wing of the house. Yesterday was particularly trying to me at the office and all at once I just gave out, that is all!"

"How long are you going to keep this up, Dick?"

"I don't know, Jim," said Dick in colorless tones, and then he broke out vehemently. "I tell you I can't stand this. I'm a man, Jim, and I want my wife. I want a real home. I want children. I want to be respectable, but fate won't let me."

"Well, you never evinced any great desire for all this when you were having that affair with Eleanor Fairlow," said Jim calmly.

"Take care, Jim, these are some things even you must not say to me."

"I'll say anything I choose to you, Dick Waverly. Why don't you take this as a man should? Do you think you are the only one who suffers? What of Margie?"

Dick only groaned and just then Alice came out and said, "Oh, have you seen Mrs. Waverly? She is in the summer house."

"My God!" ejaculated Jim. They all came in and I stimulated sleep so well that they awakened me and told me it was time for me to be taken into the house.

Oh, little book! Little book! Is it possible that nothing in the world will keep Dick from drink? It's all black again! It's all black again!

(To Be Continued.)

## Personal and Social

Bryant Child Study club will meet Wednesday at 3 o'clock in the school, where a complete kindergarten outfit for home use will be displayed and demonstrated. Mrs. A. J. Ritchie will speak.

Liberty Bell temple, Pythian Sisters, will entertain at cards Saturday night.

The Ladies' Aid society of the First Baptist church will hold an all day meeting in the church Wednesday.

Misses Marie and Lillian Zillman entertained at a miscellaneous shower Friday for Miss Ethel Gleason, who is to be a June bride.

The Woman's Auxiliary of the Brotherhood of Railroad Engineers will give a card party Friday night at the East End Odd Fellows' hall.

Park Avenue P. T. A. will hold an annual election tomorrow afternoon at a regular meeting.

The Order of Railway Conductors auxiliary will give a dance tomorrow night in the Lincoln Park dancing academy.

A sacred concert will be given in the Westminster Presbyterian church, So. L and 15th st.

Vida chapter, O. E. S., will hold a stated communication tomorrow night at 8 o'clock.

Fern Hill lodge, No. 80, will entertain the chaplains of all the Masonic lodges in the city at a dinner tomorrow night.

Emma E. Shaw Rebekah lodge and West Tacoma lodge I. O. O. F. will give a "hard times" dance May 31 in the hall at 6th and Anderson st.

Mrs. Thomas Woods, 628 So. Anderson st., will entertain the Illahee Study club Thursday afternoon.

"The New Efficiency" will be the subject of a lecture to be given by Frank Orestes Garrison in the woman's clubhouse. The soloists will be Miss Mae McCormack, Mildred Dyckman, harpist, and S. Monroe Planque, mando-tellist.

The Parent-Teacher circle of Sheridan school will meet tomorrow evening. The losing side in the contest will meet at 2 p. m. in the teachers' parlor. Business meeting and program at 3:10. Election of officers.

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## MINE WORKERS UNION DENIES GRAFT CHARGE

The executive board of the United Mine Workers issued a statement today explaining the union's position in the suit filed recently by Andrew Marr, charging that the Washington Coal Operators' association agreed to pay him \$25,000 for influencing votes of the Finnish mine workers in this district in order to get the election of Martin J. Flyzik as president of the union.

"In the first place, we wish to point out that the alleged contract Marr claims to have, and of which we have secured a copy, is signed by L. W. Davies, former manager of the Carbon Hill Coal company, and who was president of the Washington Coal Operators' association during the year 1913, when this agreement

## Prohibition Brought Prosperity, Says Gill

SEATTLE, May 22.—Mayor Gill today branded reports in the Los Angeles press of the failure of the dry law in Seattle as false. In reply to an inquiry from A. L. Hamilton, chairman of the Pasadena city commission, on the working of the prohibition law in Seattle, Gill said that Seattle had rid itself of saloon hangers-on;

## Woman Cuts Throat With Razor; Dies

Mrs. Katherine Kennedy, 54, more than a year and suffered from melancholia. She made her home with her sister and brother-in-law, the Beardsleys, at 3505 South J street. She obtained a razor and went to the woodshed, where she was found some time later by Beardsley.

## Clubwomen Buy 400,000 Hairpins; Some Meeting!

NEW YORK, May 22.—Absolutely the final touch in preparedness was furnished today by the arrangements committee for the convention this week of the general Federation of Women's Clubs.

## Puyallup Would Buy Our Water

Puyallup wants to buy water from the city of Tacoma. The valley city is anxious to lease Maplewood Springs, just outside the limits of Puyallup, and install a modern pumping plant. The springs were acquired by the city of Tacoma several years ago, when the question of adequate water supply was paramount, but have never been used by the city because the gravity system was later adopted.

## BETTER WATCH THESE BUYERS

An auction sale of revolvers, razors, suit cases and cheap jewelry, all confiscated by the police during the past few months, netted the city treasury \$104.45 Saturday afternoon.

Controller Shoemaker conducted the auction. Deputy William Power was auctioneer. The bidders consisted of pawn dealers, second-hand store men, and a motley group of curiosity seekers.

Former Chief of Police Fraser purchased a nickel-plated revolver for 30 cents. Attorney Frank Rife bought a revolver, butcher knife and pair of cuff links for the sum of \$1.05. One man bought six revolvers, a lot of

is claimed to have been made," says the statement.

"Mr. Davies has voluntarily given to the organization a signed affidavit, wherein he brands the alleged contract between Marr and the operators' association as a forged instrument, and denies having had any dealings with Marr relative to these matters."

"Out of approximately 5,000 members in the district organization at the time this agreement is alleged to have been made, there were not more than 300 Finnish mine workers, and even among these miners of his own nationality Marr does not appear to have had any power to influence their votes in the organization's election."

that she is more prosperous than ever before, and that nobody mourns the passing of the saloon locations for lease.

"Personally, I voted wet," said Mayor Gill in closing. "In common with everybody else in this city not interested, as I say, in the liquor business, I shall not be guilty again."

a dozen boxes or so of thread, 200 pairs of scissors, and assembly of quite a few thousand mirrors. But there will be no powder puffs.

"They are not sanitary," explained Mrs. William Grant Brown, chairman of the local board. "And besides, everybody will be too busy to powder their noses."

cartridges, a couple of razors and a shaving brush for \$3.80.

## DON'T SUFFER WITH NEURALGIA

Musterole Gives Delicious Comfort

When those sharp pains go shooting through your head, when your skull seems as if it would split, just rub a little MUSTEROLE on the temples and neck. It draws out the inflammation, soothes away the pain—gives quick relief.

## MUSTEROLE

MUSTEROLE is a clean, white ointment, made with oil of mustard. Better than a mustard plaster and does not blister!

Doctors and nurses frankly recommend MUSTEROLE for Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Croup, Stiff Neck, Asthma, Neuralgia, Congestion, Pleurisy, Rheumatism, Lumbago Pains and Aches of the Back or Joints, Sprains, Sore Muscles, Bruises, Chilblains, Frosted Feet—Colds of the Chest (it often prevents Pneumonia).

At your druggist's, in 25c and 50c jars, and a special large hospital size for \$3.50.

Be sure you get the genuine MUSTEROLE. Refuse imitations—get what you ask for. The Musterole Company, Cleveland, Ohio

BY BLOSSER

## CITY PAYS TOO MUCH FOR BONDS

Lack of system in the handling of bonds of city officials is costing the city a large sum each year, according to a complaint made to the council today by Controller Fred Shoemaker.

## Don't Want Wood Yard

Persons living in the vicinity of Fourth and Tacoma avenue sent a long protest to the city council today against the establishment of a wood yard in their district. The yard is being installed by the St. Paul Lumber company.

The complaints declare that the wood yard would be a breeding place for rats and that it would be a general nuisance.

## ANSWERS BY CYNTHIA GREY

Q.—Has Sweden, during the present war, made arms and ammunition or built submarines for Germany?

A.—No, Sweden has been honestly neutral.

Q.—I was keeping steady company with a young man. He was supposed to call at my home one evening and did not come. After waiting a reasonable length of time I went to a motion picture show and he was there. We spoke, but he didn't offer any excuse for not calling. Now he is trying to get another girl friend to fix things up. What shall I do?

A.—If the young man offers a plausible excuse and apologizes you must use your own judgment about overlooking his conduct on this occasion. The fact that he is endeavoring to get someone else to explain for him would indicate that he is not sincere. Girls who tolerate such treatment on the part of their young men friends once or twice usually must continue to put up with that sort of thing.

Q.—Is Decoration day a national holiday? if not, why?

A.—We have no national holiday because congress has never passed an act making such. Holidays are made by the states.

Q.—I wish to write to a friend who has lived for two years in a small town not far away. I have at her address, but do you think a letter would reach her without the street number? G. H.

A.—It is quite probable the letter will be delivered all right. Put your address on the envelope and the letter will be returned to you if it does not reach the person for whom it was intended. In small towns the clerks know everybody.

Q.—I am writing you to settle a dispute between myself and a friend. Don't the sea-turtles weigh several hundred pounds, and if possible will you state just how much the largest ones weigh?

A.—The largest sea-turtles weigh 1,000 pounds, and occasionally one is caught which exceeds that weight.

Q.—Will you please end a discussion by telling us where the Gipsy tribe originally started from?

A.—Scientific men have come to the conclusion that these wanderers are neither of European nor of African origin, but are a remnant of some obscure Indian tribe. This ethnological conclusion is borne out by the fact that their language is undoubtedly derived from the Sanskrit, although intermingled with Oriental terms and inflections appear words of Greek, Slavic, Rumanian, Magyar, German, French and English origin.

## Militiamen Refuse to Take Oath

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 22.—One hundred and sixteen Texas militiamen refused to take the oath necessary to make them fit for federal service, Secretary Baker learned today. Under the "Dick" law they can be court-martialed and fined, but not made to serve.

## POLICE HUNT AUTO BANDITS

Tacoma police are searching in Seattle today for the two bandits who hired a Seattle machine Saturday night, drove to Tacoma, held up the MacLean Bros. store at 802 Division lane, and then drove back toward Seattle.

Oliver Richardson, a Seattle chauffeur, told the Seattle police that the men had hired him for the trip, had ordered him to keep his engine running while they held up the store, and had departed from his car at Renton Junction, after a reckless drive back along the Pacific Highway.

The men's faces were clearly seen, and it will be easy for the victims to identify them.

Space does not permit me to print more, but you will find interesting books on this subject at the public library.

Q.—I'm in the Dickens of a fix, Miss Grey, so I'm going to ask you to be kind enough to advise me. I am a man 38 years old. When I was 35 I married a girl of whom I thought the world. Four months ago she gave birth to a child and died. When she knew she was dying, but was in only a semi-conscious condition, she called all of us to her. All of us being a maiden aunt of some fifty odd years, her married sister, her brother-in-law and myself. By the way, if I'm to give you clear facts, I may add that so far this maiden aunt has always been a decided man-hater.

Begging you piteously, my dying wife implored her aunt and me to promise to marry after she was gone. She said she wanted her baby to have a mother. She wouldn't rest until we promised, and as there was nothing else to do, we promised.

A week later her aunt and I were alone for a moment and she said, "A promise to the dead is so sacred." I mumbled "yes" and got out. What shall I do? I haven't got the nerve to ask anybody else. Thanking you, I remain, JIM.

A.—You did perfectly right to make your wife's last few moments as easy as possible, even though it necessitated your making absurd promises. No one with the least bit of common sense would expect you to fulfill such a promise, so consider the incident closed. When the aunt spoke, she probably did so purely out of a sense of duty to the little child.

A special meeting of the board of trustees of the Tacoma Day Nursery, Inc., will be held Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock in the Woman's clubhouse.

## FRECKI'S AND HIS FRIENDS



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