

Times

Best League of... Tacoma, Wash., as second-class... Tacoma Times Pub. Co. Every... Pacific Avenue.

th Spring, Ark., is the largest... covers eight acres, flows 600... is seventy feet deep.

WILD IDEA

ous pieces of mis-infor- American lake army post around is the idea that the tightly-enclosed, heavily-warded institution.

it will, of course, be both- will be no fence at all about ily no 20-foot plank fence convenient intervals," as

ed individual is telling. there be any other impediment to the the tract by the general public, so far t interfere with the work of the men there.

agaria will there be the slightest hind- the way of ranchers and others produce to the soldiers. They will e and, all alike.

in lake establishment is going to be mobilization camp, not a 15th cen-

measurements of the height of women in France, America, a doctor announces the English woman is the American comes next.

AMERICANS' DUTY

ever else may be said of the efforts of Germany and to bring about a peace conference, it is perfectly that one of the motives is to attempt to fasten upon Britain and her allies the responsibility for everything

will be noted in this connection that Germany's fulsome- answer to President Wilson's note was in no sense as ne answer at all in fact.

Wilson's suggestion was that the belligerent sta- tement to the world telling what they are fight-

So far as Germany is concerned her evasion of President Wilson's suggestion leaves her in precisely the same position that she was when she asked the neutrals to hand her original peace proposal to her enemies.

Assuming that the neutral world accepts the British-French-Russian conception that Germany will the war to en-

From the standpoint of selfish national interest as well as from the standpoint of world justice and interest, we think that it is tremendously important that the people of the United

It would certainly be unjust to consider that Germany has asked for a peace conference and that her enemies have re-

A freak of nature is the lost river in Kentucky. It is known e Hicken river, because no one knows its origin, and it vanishes a cave leading no one knows where.

LIVE HONESTLY!

Most of us expect 1917 is going to be the best year we have er known. Facing the future in an optimistic frame of mind

A simple code of ethics by Prof. Franklin H. Giddings of Columbus university, printed in "School and Society," contains this:

"Honest living means putting back into the world as much as you take out of it. You don't live honestly if, being able-bodied, in good health, and of sound mind, you let somebody else pay your way."

"Put back in some way, in some service, or improve- of, or benefaction, above all in a fair price and a just age, as much as you take out of the resources of the earth, out of the revenues and common possessions of the commu-

any persons recognized the worth of this preachment— but only those who make it a working basis for their ing will discover all of the possible blessings in the new

Portraits of the Women of 1917! THE "FLAPPER"



THE "FLAPPER"

"A YOUNG BIRD UNABLE TO RISE IN FLIGHT."

BY WINONA WILCOX.

"Flapper" will doubtless prove the most abused word in the list of 1917 names of feminine types.

We Americans do remarkable stunts with other peoples' languages; we change the final "o" in kimono to an "a" and congratulate ourselves on improving the ancient Japanese; we pronounce the first syllable of lingerie as if it were spelled "long" and feel that no Parisian could do better; and we have already misconstrued the English flapper before we have become acquainted with the true type.

The "flapper" originated in English society a dozen years ago. She is just becoming known in this country, mainly as having given a smart name to certain fashions for girls.

In her native land, the flapper is an honest, talkative, critical and very active girl; 15 or 16 years old. She has no respect whatever for her brother's opinions and she makes fun of his friends or quarrels with them.

And she is not the least bit sentimental, outwardly. Probably the flapper does dream of herself as a Sleeping Beauty, and of a Prince Charming who has already started to search the world for her; and perhaps it is because she cannot reconcile her prince with the kind of young man she knows that she is so unnecessarily sarcastic.

Her indifference to the opposite sex makes her most irritating to all young gentlemen. She is a good sportswoman, she goes in for the game and not for the clothes and often she can beat a male opponent. She takes honors in school, too.

She is more nearly the equal of the male than at any other age, and she is very apt to let him know it. This little trait does not add to her popularity with the boys, but it does give them a good excuse for ridiculing the flapper.

Because she never flatters any man, she is practically at war with all of the other sex, except her father and her uncles who adore her.

Such is the real flapper. Persons who apply the word to the rouged, coiffured, fantastically dressed and precociously sentimental little girls who vulgarize modern ideals of maidenhood are maltreating a very good bit of slang. Its derivation doubles its significance; in the English sportsman's vocabulary a flapper is a young bird unable to rise in flight, especially a young wild duck.

The term is almost exactly descriptive of the delightfully innocent little girl who is, properly, a flapper. It is a pity that the genus is so rare in America. When a young girl begins to rouge, she ceases to be a flapper—she has learned how to fly!

And isn't it the misfortune of American girls that they learn this—at least, too early?

The Outbursts of Everett True. BY CONDO.



— AND DOES YOUR PAPA AND MAMA EVER GET MAD AT EACH OTHER AND HAVE FUSSES!

I OWE YOU AN APOLOGY FOR DELAYING THIS ACTION, BUT I COULDN'T HANDLE YOU THE WAY I WANTED TO BEFORE THAT LITTLE FELLOW WENT AWAY. I HAVE JUST NOW REGISTERED MY OPINION OF ANYONE WHO PUMPS A CHILD FOR BITS OF GOSSIP!!!

Society and Personal

Tacoma Circle 158, Women of Woodcraft, will install officers Thursday evening at Eagles' hall. All friends are invited.

The White Rose Embroidery club will be entertained Thursday afternoon by Mrs. Carl Craig, 2310 South G street. Mrs. Craig will be assisted by Mrs. Clara Biment.

The National Council of Women Voters meets Tuesday at the city hall to hear an explanation of the rmy post bond issue by B. W. Colner.

Fern chapter, O. E. S., will install officers at Masonic temple Tuesday evening.

CYNTHIA GREY'S LETTERS

Address this department: Cynthia Grey, care The Times, Tacoma. If a private reply is desired, enclose stamped envelope. If you do not want letter published, say so and your wishes will be respected. Miss Grey may be reached by telephone, Main 12, or may be seen personally at The Times office on Wednesdays only, 11 a. m. to 4 p. m.

Q.—A young man has asked me to go to the theater with him. As this is my first experience, I wish your advice on what to do. Should I take off my hat and coat when I am seated? MADGE. A.—Remove your coat as soon as you are seated. Remove your hat when the lights are turned down. This is a signal that the curtain is about to go up. There is no objection to taking off the hat earlier, but most women retain them for a time.

Dear Miss Grey: I wish to say a few words to Ruth. Somehow, I do not believe it is poverty alone that makes her feel as she says she does toward her husband.

My case is somewhat similar. I married a poor man and we had one child. When I married my husband I thought I loved him, but I soon realized that our tastes were so different we had very little in common. I was reared in a home of culture and refinement and when I found that my husband did not possess those finer sensibilities, that meant so much to me, I became very discontented, and many times it seemed as though I could not endure it.

However, I knew that my husband possessed some good qualities—he is a man of good morals, industrious, and very honorable, and I thought perhaps if I did my best to make our home attractive and did all in my power to exert the right kind of influence over him we might yet be more companionable in time.

My husband has often chided me and said that my indifference was due to poverty, and while that hurts me, I know it is not so. To be sure, if we had more means so that I would be able to enjoy things that I crave—such as musical entertainments, etc., these other things would not be so hard to bear.

I do have one great consolation, however, and that is my church. And now, Ruth, I want to say to you that if you will earnestly seek help from the right source you will not fail to receive encouragement. A WIFE.

CONFESSIONS of a WIFE

ENVIRONMENT RULES OUR LIVES "It is strange, Margie," said Paula, "how quickly we adjust our selves in different ways of living. "It had been less than a year since I had been jerked up by the roots from my beautiful home in the midst of loving friends, and yet here I was settled down into the life of an actress. And the queer part of it all, Margie, was that my other care-free existence seemed but a dream. "No one could have loved her parents more than I did and yet I could hardly realize that I had ever had parents. There is something about the absolute finality of death which makes itself felt in the consciousness of even the tenderest and most sympathetic mind. "I believe, Margie, only those who have lost by death some one who is very dear to them can understand what I mean. The old saying, "While there is life there is hope," is very true, and its antithesis, when there is no life there is no hope, is quite as true. "Your mind refuses to think about it any more. Yes, you have the loneliness, a loneliness that sometimes seems to smother your very lungs so that you cannot breathe—a feeling of the utter futility of living and struggling and fighting for something which is meaningless in the end. "What I want to convey to you, Margie, is the fact of quick adjustment which the mind makes. "At this time it almost seemed as though I had never been that care-free, happy girl whose whole interest was centered on whether she would make the 'daisy chain,' and so be proclaimed one of the prettiest girls of the year at Vassar. "Here I was opening my eyes in my little suite in the boarding house in a strange city at about 11 o'clock each morning as though I had been doing it all my life, and, strange to say, my little old brain accepted the changed conditions as a matter of course. "This sounds rather vague, does it not, Margie? What I am endeavoring to bring out is the peculiar way in which nature copes with the irrevocableness of death and the way we poor mortals accept anything that comes, Margie, when we have to. "Do you think I am preachy, dear? I don't mean to be. I only wish all those girls who are working away and trying to do their best would only understand that the mind can only stand about so much joy or grief, pleasure or pain. These can only be experienced by one's capacity and even before we will own it to ourselves our understand that the decree admits of no repeal. "Until I left my father's house I had always risen before 8 o'clock, taken a cold shower and my athletic exercises, breakfasted simply but rather bountifully and then started in on the affairs of the day. "Now my day never begins before 11 and I usually have my coffee in bed. Usually the moment my eyes popped open I began to think of my dancing lesson, my fencing lesson or my French lesson. I always tried to get in a five-mile walk, and although the play was exceptionally successful we averaged a rehearsal a week to keep us up to key. "I seldom ate much until after theater at night when Earnest and I usually ate together at some restaurant. If I might be allowed the paradox, I was living rather irregularly in a most regular way. "My whole experience at this time was bound up in that of Earnest Lawton. It never entered my mind that he was not as completely interested in me as I in him. I do think, Margie, that at that time Earnest Lawton was as deeply in love with me as he was capable of being in love with anyone. "But I soon learned, alas, that there was but one being on earth Earnest Lawton really loved and that was himself." (To Be Continued.)

It's a Cold, Cruel World!



anyone else for your acts, but alone to your Creator. If you committed no sin against your conscience, who can say that you did wrong? The longer I live the more I realize that people consider a thing right or wrong according to the broadness of their minds. I will say, however, that only a woman who was very sure of herself could accomplish such an experience and not harm herself or others. If your husband does not condemn you, surely your relatives have not the right to.

Q.—I am 21 years old and married to a fine man who loves me and whom I love devotedly. But now a former sweetheart threatens to reveal some things which took place in the past. He wants me to get a divorce and marry him. I think it will nearly drive me crazy if I don't find some way out of this. I know it will just about kill my husband if the man tells him. Please advise me what to do? DISTRACTED WIFE. A.—Your greatest error was in permitting this man to approach you with his suggestions of divorce. Cut off all communications with him at once. Tell your husband all there is to tell. He will not die. He will take the burden from you and deal with the other man as he deserves.

With an enrollment of seventy-four women and one man, the first suffrage school in the country has opened in Baltimore. A.—It is not for me to judge. The Almighty Maker placed within you keeping a soul, and gave you a conscience with which to guard it. So you see, you are not responsible to your relatives, to me, or to

CHRISTMAS MAIL IS STILL UNDELIVERED!



Christmas mail piled high in one receiving station in Chicago, the central distributing point of the nation between the east and west, is shown in this picture. Other stations in same condition.