

The Tacoma Times

The only independent newspaper in Tacoma. Member of the Scripps Northwest League of Newspapers, the Newspaper Enterprise Association and the United Press Association. Entered at the postoffice, Tacoma, Wash., as second-class matter. Published by the Tacoma Times Publishing Co. every evening except Sunday. Official paper City of Tacoma.

Rates—By mail, 50 cents a month; \$5 a year; by carrier, 25 cents a month. Telephone, all departments, Main 12. Offices, Times Building, 819 Pacific avenue.

A War Begins at Home

One big Tacoma industry has formally declared war on another big Tacoma industry.

The real estate men have trained their 75's on the auto dealers, and fired the opening shell.

It is the first war of the sort ever started in this neck of the woods, one of the first of the sort in the world.

The real estate men for a half dozen years have seen with stupefaction the rise of the gasoline flood. They have seen people mortgage and lose their homes in order to possess a pleasure car.

They have seen the house and lot market go to pot. They have seen at the same time households that were living in rented houses and apartments gliding about in glossy new machines.

Today the Tacoma Real Estate association roused itself to a war-time spirit. It is going right out after the money the auto dealers have been revelling in.

"Buy a Home First," is the slogan. The whole real estate industry is lined up for the fray. The auto dealers are entrencing.

Tacoma is going to see a war within a war, one that will be worth watching.

With food-riots, high prices, and a wax-tax, we are having all the sensations of war without damage to our army or navy.—Nashville Southern Lumberman.

The Mountains Name

The opinion held generally throughout the state, including Seattle, in regard to the proper name for our big mountain is well summed up in the following editorial paragraph from the Yakima Herald:

"The national geographic board will soon take official action with regard to the request of the Washington legislature that the name of Mt. Rainier be changed to an Indian name. The Seattle Post-Intelligencer says it does not make any difference what name may be given the mountain, it will always be known and referred to as Mount Rainier. The Post-Intelligencer may be authorized to speak for Seattle, but certainly not for the state of Washington. We are inclined to believe that a great majority of the people of the state outside of Seattle desire the change, and if made they would never again think of it, much less speak of it, by its present inappropriate and wholly improper title."

Anyhow, Uncle Sam is the man behind the war bank roll.

Jefferson for Conscription

Thomas Jefferson was perhaps the earliest advocate of selective conscription. In a letter written September 9, 1814, to John Wayles Eppes, Jefferson said:

"I think the truth must now be obvious that our people are too happy at home to enter into the regular military service, and that we cannot be defended but by making every citizen a soldier, as the Greeks and Romans, who had no standing armies; and that in doing this all must be marshaled, classed by their ages, and every service ascribed to its competent class."

Some of the most vehement of the conscientious objectors to President Wilson's plan of selective conscription boast of their democracy and on frequent occasions quote Thomas Jefferson. We commend to them this utterance of the great apostle of democracy, in which, as in many of his writings, he anticipated the problems of posterity.—New York World.

CONFESSIONS OF A WIFE

SECRET GRIEF RAVAGES THE HEART

One of the most disheartening experiences in life is to grieve alone, to know that your sorrow must be secret, to know that according to the world's standards you have no right to grieve.

Little book, I wonder if there are many women in the world who have had to suffer and keep silent as I have. Mollie and Eliene came in to see me today on their way back from the funeral of Malcolm Stuart. Their countenances were swollen and stained with tears. They could weep openly for their friend.

I met them with tearless eyes and a white face. "Is Dick worse?" asked Mollie quickly.

"No, I think not, but he is certainly no better." "Poor Margie," said Eliene. "But, dear, you may be glad you had an excuse for staying away from Malcolm's funeral. It was terrible."

I must have shown a questioning expression, little book, for she continued, "Margie, it was all so cold and formal. Think of it, dear, with the exception of Dr. Virot who followed the casket out of the church alone, there was not one person there nearer and dearer than Harry and I and Chad and Mollie to come after."

"It was inexpressibly sad to me," said Mollie, "to think a man with all Malcolm's brain, all his money, all his loveliness, should not have had someone—some woman, I mean—whom he loved and who loved him, to follow him to his last resting place."

I didn't say anything—I could not have spoken if death had been the penalty for silence. And then all at once it came to me that Malcolm Stuart had never once in all our acquaintance told me he loved me. Neither had I told him I loved him.

"You love me, Margie," he said, and I had answered, "I don't know."

He started out to his death that day without knowing for sure whether I loved him or not, if the saying so in words would have made him sure.

"I wish I had told him I loved him and had promised to go with him," I said to myself. "I wish he had had that happiness before he died."

"Would you have gone, did you love him?" my brain asked my heart.

Before my heart could answer, Mollie spoke. "Do you know, Margie, I have always felt Malcolm Stuart was genuinely in love with you, and had not Dick been my brother I would have told you so, for I could see how utterly unconscious you were of his regard. I cannot see why you did not fall in love with him. I know if I were not so insanely in love with Chad I would have done so in a minute."

"But, Mollie," spoke up Eliene, "Malcolm never paid Margie any more attention than he did the rest of us."

"Perhaps not," answered Mollie, "but somehow Malcolm's attentions to Margie always seemed to me to be intentions."

I thought of all the attentions and intentions that were buried in my heart. I choked up with emotion, little book. I wished I had died while I was lying like a log all that long dreary time.

Why had Malcolm Stuart sent Dr. Virot to make me well? Why had he saved me from dying when I wanted to die if he were to go out of my life like this?

I started up in desperation—I was on the point of telling Mollie and Eliene all.

"I can't stand it, I can't stand it," I exclaimed when the nurse came out of the room where Dick was lying.

"Mr. Waverly is awake, Mrs. Waverly," she said.

"Is he conscious?" I asked.

"He is talking wildly about some deal he must put over."

Mollie put her arms about me, "Poor Margie," she said, "I know, I know, dear."

How much does she know, little book?

(To Be Continued.)

What People Are Doing

Mrs. L. W. Owens, president of the Father's Day movement, has arranged for a delightful program to be given in the auditorium of the Y. M. C. A., Wednesday night. Among those on the program are: Mrs. James S. West, Miss Katherine Robinson, Junior Y. M. C. A. boys, Dan Simmons and Paul Ivanhoff of the Cushman Indian school, Mrs. Clark and Davis. Mrs. Owens will sing some of her plantation melodies.

At the Elks' club tonight, the drama section of the Collegiate Alumnae will present two delightful plays, "The Land of Hearts' Desire" and "Spreading the News." The proceeds will go towards the loan fund which the Collegiate Alumnae helps girls to get a college education. At present the Tacoma association is helping four girls who are attending the U. of W.

The Carman Manufacturing Co.'s band will give a concert Wednesday night at the Plymouth Congregational church. Miss Irene Olsen will assist in the concert.

Mrs. James A. Hayes, Mrs. J. A. Gordon and Mrs. D. O. Ghormley will leave today for Portland to attend the missionary convention.

C. A. Craft Sunday evening was united in marriage to Miss Freda M. Ittner of Kansas City. Rev. Harold P. Williams tied the knot. The couple expect to make Tacoma their home until Craft is called out with the coast artillery corps.

A benefit dance will be given Wednesday evening by the Brotherhood of the American Yeomen at Rhododendron hall, 38th and Yakima avenue.

Mrs. James A. Hayes and Mrs. James West were to speak before the Vashon Island Woman's club Tuesday afternoon. Mrs. Hayes will speak on the National League for Woman's Service, and Mrs. West on the Red Cross work.

A card party for the benefit of the Woman's club house will be held at the club house Friday afternoon.

Marriage licenses were issued in Tacoma yesterday to James William Kugel and Julia Magdalen Rieth, both of Tacoma; to John F. Pooler, Seattle, and Mary A. Costello, Tacoma; to G. A. Craft, Tacoma, and Freda M. Ittner, Kansas City, Kan.

The Sunshine club will give a card party at 223 Tacoma ave. Wednesday afternoon. All friends invited.

The Central W. C. T. U. will meet at the general headquarters, 1002 South 11th street, at 2 p. m. Thursday, April 26. The topic will be "Sunday School and Sabbath Observance." Mrs. F. E. Shorthill will have charge of the Sunday school program, and Mrs. Elizabeth Pannell of the Sabbath observance program. Rev. James West of the First Baptist church will talk on Sabbath observance, and Mrs. West will give a solo.

SEATTLE ROUTE!

Steamers Tacoma and Indianapolis for Seattle

Leave Municipal Dock, Tacoma, 7:15, 9:00, 11:00 a. m.; 1:00, 3:00, 5:00, 7:00, 9:00 p. m. Leave Colman Dock, Seattle, 7:00, 9:00, 11:00 a. m.; 1:00, 3:00, 5:00, 7:00, 9:00 p. m. Fastest and Finest Steamers. Eight Round Trips Daily. S. S. JONES, Agent. Offices Municipal Dock, M. 2448.

Bryan's Springers

'When the country calls, a million young men will spring to arms.'—Bryan.



Tacoma Women Stand Ready to Do Anything They Can

Tacoma women have not yet all made up their minds what their "bit" in the big war is to be, but they all are determined to do something.

That much was made plain in a dozen little interviews obtained today by a Times reporter.

All the women he interviewed had already enrolled themselves with the Tacoma branch of the National League of Woman's Service. Here is what they told him:

MRS. W. C. P. M'G. VERN, 1415 North Fife street.—If a crisis comes, I think the National League of Woman's Service will aid in the Red Cross work every way we can. We could do all lines of work the same as they do in Canada. I would try to get into the commissary department work. Or I would help take care of families whose father had enlisted.

MRS. F. F. PLOWDEN, 2402 North 21st street.—I have three children, and I would have to be the last woman called. I could only do home work of some sort.

MRS. RICHARD ROWLAND, 1115 North Warner street.—I can drive a car, and would be glad to do so.

MRS. HUGH H. PHELPS, 309 North E street.—I registered for general service of some kind that I could do at home. If a call should come for the women to help out, I think the Tacoma women would jump at the chance.

MRS. E. O. HEINRICH, 3214 North 30th street.—I have two small children which have to be taken into consideration of what work I would do in case of a necessity. We Tacoma women will do all we can if need be.

MRS. D. T. DICKSON, 3710 North Union avenue.—I have signed up for stenography, or any branch of general welfare work. I couldn't do very much active work, but would be willing to do some.

MRS. JAMES PINCUS, 710 No. 3rd street.—I just got home, and I haven't had time to study up very much on the league. But with the large registration and

the prominent people in it, I think it must be a good league. I registered for any general service work.

MRS. C. Y. GRIMES, 312 North K street.—A large army of women have registered for various branches of service, and if called upon I think they would gladly do anything. Women have proved that they can do anything in case of an emergency. My daughter, Margaret, has also registered in the league. She is an amateur wireless operator, and had a plant in the backyard. But of course she can't practice now, because all wireless plants are dismantled.

MRS. A. L. FREES, 3115 No. 26th street.—Women could help out in an emergency in a great many ways. I registered for cooking, helping out and visiting families of the soldiers and sailors, and also for sewing in the Red Cross work.

MRS. CALVIN W. STEWART, 4311 North 41st street.—I registered for general service work, as I couldn't leave the city. I could sew for the Red Cross, or do some kind of work in my home.

MRS. W. Y. HENRY, 701 North G street.—I am tied down with a family of children, but I could call on the families of soldiers, or care for wounded soldiers. I registered for special work. I think the league has a good purpose, and could do wonderful work in case of an emergency.

Apartment On St. Helens To Cost \$28,000

Plans and specifications for a \$28,000 apartment house, the "Wilsonian," to be erected at 4th and St. Helens ave. by Mrs. C. D. Wilson, were filed with the building inspector Tuesday.

The structure will be three stories high on St. Helens ave. and five stories in the rear. It will be of frame construction, with brick veneer, and will contain 22 apartments. Construction will start at once.

Woman Caught by Dry Squad

Charged with having liquor in her possession with intent to sell, Beatrice Banks, 1336 1/2 Court D, was arrested in a raid by the dry squad late Monday night. She is held on city and state charges. A quantity of whisky was found by the raiding officers.

YOU CAN'T BRUSH OR WASH OUT DANDRUFF

The only sure way to get rid of dandruff is to dissolve it, then you destroy it entirely. To do this, get about four ounces of ordinary liquid arvon; apply it at night when retiring; use enough to moisten the scalp and rub it gently with the finger tips.

Do this tonight, and by morning, most if not all, of your dandruff will be gone, and three or four more applications will completely dissolve and entirely destroy every single sign and trace of it, no matter how much dandruff you may have.

You will find, too, that all itching and digging of the scalp will stop at once, and your hair will be fluffy, lustrous, glossy, silky and soft, and look and feel a hundred times better.

You can get liquid arvon at any drug store. It is inexpensive and never fails to do the work.

"Advertisement."

ANSWERS

BY CYNTHIA GREY

My dear Cynthia: To the question, "Does a man lose respect for a girl whom he may kiss," it is remarkable that all the affirmative answers have been submitted by feminine writers.

Let us indulge in a little philosophy on the subject. A man who will lose respect for a girl for no other reason than that she does not resist the "good night" kiss, that same man will lose respect for his wife after he is married.

To the extent that a man likes to kiss, by the same extent does a girl also like it, and if a girl cheapens herself by submitting, even so does a man cheapen himself by attempting.

Because a girl refuses one man a kiss is, by no stretch of the imagination an indication that she will refuse the other fellow. And inversely, permitting Tom to kiss her does not give him the slightest reason in the world to believe that Dick or Harry would be allowed the same privilege.

If by accepting the "good night" kiss, a girl must be under suspicion of promiscuous indulgence, then what is the status of the man who makes the advance? Does the girl think because he tries to kiss her that he does the same with every girl when the opportunity presents? If she thinks that and believes it is wrong, then she should drop him.

When a man makes an advance and is accepted, then because of that act says unto himself, "She is not good enough for me," I say that man is devoid of principle and destitute of honor and only worthy of the scorn and contempt of his fellow man. I believe in absolute equality of action and privileges between the sexes. The admirable double standard is a curse to humanity.

All this nonsensical chatter about woman being called upon and expected to carry all of the load in maintaining the sex mortality of the human race in the face of man's persistent efforts to bring it down, is the most potent factor that forces the senseless double standard upon us.

Why does not someone ask questions like these: Is it proper for a man to attempt to kiss a girl before they are engaged? Does a man have a decent respect for a girl when he makes such an attempt? Should a girl regard an attempt to kiss as a compliment or an insult?

Now get this: Any proposal which is PROPER for a man to make, is equally proper for a woman to accept. IF SHE SO DESIRES, and yet, I have heard any good-looking woman unblushingly declare that a man may, with moral propriety, make proposals to a woman, which she should under no circumstances accept.

My doctrine is that any act which carries with it the loss of respect then such loss of respect should fall upon the one who proposes it and not on the one who accepts.

W. E. WELLS.

Q.—I married a man a few years ago. He told me at the time that he was born here. But since the war he admitted that he was born in Europe, and hasn't taken out his papers. I was born in the U. S. Does this marriage make me an alien? Can a person get his second papers without get-

ting his first? Would a divorce give me back my citizenship?

A.—SORROWFUL WIFE. A.—Unjust as it is an American woman loses her citizenship when she marries a foreigner who has not become naturalized. It is impossible to obtain second citizenship papers without first obtaining a declaration of intention. A divorce would restore your citizenship.

Dear Miss Grey: The discussion in your column in regard to "promiscuous kissing," as Minnie B. Frazier terms it, has just come to my attention, and I would like to voice a few opinions on the much abused subject.

In order to get the proper light on the matter, it is imperative that the moralists should divide into two classes those young people who are not exceedingly particular with their osculations.

The first class, I designate that boy who takes out the girl whom he thinks he will win (temporarily) with his personal charms, and their kisses are after-runners of evil thoughts and worse actions. All decent and respectable people condemn this class.

On the other hand, you will find a class of good, clean, wholesome boys and girls who to each other are jolly good fellows, and in most cases are and remain lifetime friends, whether or not there should be a kiss or two during the course of their acquaintance.

Miss Grey, I know girls, good girls, that have actually been kissed, and strange to relate, they still command the respect of every young man of their acquaintance. I hope that no one will try to say they know a good-looking, pleasant and attractive girl whose age ranges from 18 to 24 that has never been kissed by a boy friend.

In last week's Saturday Evening Post, Irwin Cobb tells a story of a pretty young southern girl who kissed a young Jewish boy, that she had never been formally introduced to, when he went to fight for the rebellion. When Felsburg found out that he was fighting against his principles, he continued to fight for Dixie and the sweet girl who kissed him.

Don't you think that when an upright, honest boy is so honored to get a kiss from a good girl, that will try to make himself worthy of associating with that girl? Don't you think a kiss after a pleasant evening with a fine girl is enough inspiration to keep away from those things that aren't good? If a girl lets a boy kiss, it's a sign of confidence she has in him, and the boy of good caliber appreciates it, and makes himself worthy in her estimation.

TONY.

LONGMIRE TRIES

TO SETTLE FEUDS

After a conference with Capt. Ross at American lake Monday, Sheriff Longmire expects no more trouble between the soldiers of the 2nd regiment and the city-county dry squad. At two places Saturday night trouble arose when the dry squad tried to take liquor and alcohol away from some soldiers.

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Herman L. F. Lagercrantz, former Swedish minister to U. S. in 1910, is on his way to the U. S. on a special mission for the Swedish government.

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The system cost millions to build, yet its advantages are yours for as little as 25 cents for a 50-word night letter.

THE WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH CO.

To the Public!

We have opened a first class wholesale and retail meat market on the

Corner of 11th at Commerce (Formerly Lincoln Market)

The market will be conducted in a strictly up-to-date manner, having the finest inspected meats on sale at all times.

NOTICE TO THE WHOLESALE TRADE

A very convenient place for grocers, camps, steamships, etc., to place their orders.

TO THE RETAIL TRADE

We Make Penny Change. Strictly Cash. No Deliveries.

Tacoma Meat Co.

11th and Commerce Streets