

The Tacoma Times

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Still Time to Act

There is still a good fighting chance that congress may pass the Calder-Borland daylight saving bill in time to be effective for the greater part of the present summer. Senator Poindexter in a letter to The Times expresses himself as being strongly in favor of the measure. We do not happen to know how Senator Jones and Congressman Johnson feel about it. A letter to each of them from YOU, Southwest Washington Citizen, might help entice them in the subject. Write today.

Four vital reasons why the bill ought to be passed are embodied in a letter received by the editor today from Marcus M. Marks, president of the borough of Manhattan, N. Y. City, who visited Tacoma some months ago. Marks is also president of the National Daylight Saving Association. His four reasons are:

- "1. It will increase food production, by permitting millions of persons who now get home too late, to plant and take care of a small garden plot. Eleven European countries have found that the additional hour was used in this manner to great advantage.
- "2. It will bring our time into uniformity with the other warring nations, without changing our zone system.
- "3. It will save millions of dollars in coal, which requires special conservation now; electricity and gas. It has been estimated that the saving in this country will amount to more than FORTY MILLION DOLLARS during the five months.
- "4. It will be of great benefit to all in health, economy and efficiency, as it gives everyone an hour of light in place of an hour of night."

A SUGGESTION TO TACOMANS

When the mountain would not come to Mahomet, Mahomet went to the mountain. If you cannot get Rainer named Tacoma why not rechristen Tacoma Rainier? This would teach Seattle that there is more than one way to skin a dog, as Caesar once remarked to Brutus.—Auburn Globe Republican.

If Mr. Bryan has access to the newspapers he probably knows by this time how well Russia is getting on with the referendum system of running a war.—Kansas City Star.

He that withholdeth corn, the people shall curse him; but blessing shall be upon the head of him that selleth it.—Proverbs 11:26.

Please Tell Why Not

The Woman's Army Against Waste figures out that one slice in every ten is wasted because the loaf of bread is cut in the kitchen.

Maybe so, though you don't catch us going out into the kitchen to make any noticeable kick about it. But, the women have the cure for it. All they have to do is to make it good form to slice the bread on the dining table. Let mother cut the bread. Father has to carve the meat, if any. We never could see any good reason why father should be a carver and mother shouldn't. It's a matter of form, style, fashion, etiquette. Let's shoot holes in such things, if we can save war food by it!

America produces an anti-U-boat invention every two minutes. Now the thing is to invent some way of letting the U-boats know about it.

"Little Bill" Thompson, mayor of Chicago, which he calls the sixth largest German city in the world, expresses through his newspaper the fear that the United States is not going to gain anything in wealth or territory in this war. "Little Bill" appears to have the true Prussian conception of what war is for.

Under the Flag

Enthusiasm very often works itself into hysteria, as shown by the whoops of the American press over the fact that the U. S. flag has been run up, for the first time, over the British house of lords. Those lords aren't democratic and their house is one of the distinguishing symbols of the divine rights of kings. Old Glory represents just exactly what that house isn't.

But, most folks are more or less hysterical, just now, and that flag flying over any institution on God's green earth won't hurt any. Those lords may look up at that flag and think things that'll be good for them.

It is going to be the liveliest Fourth of July since 1776.—Baltimore American.

We haven't yet received Mr. Taft's opinion on letting Mr. Roosevelt lead a division; and Bill's a prime expert on Theodore's talent at leading divisions, too.

Has somebody been feeding the kaiser meat?

Now is the time for some real vicious person to arise and propose a fitting punishment for the food shark.

A hearth is no hearth unless a woman sit by it.—Jeffries.

Hell is both sides of the tomb, and a devil may be respectable and wear good clothes.—Parkhurst.

What People Are Doing

The supply company of the Second Washington infantry at American lake will give a dance tonight at the south side of the lake. The proceeds will go toward the mess fund of the company. The musical band will furnish the music.

The double quartet of the Ladies' Musical club, which gave the "Eugene Onegin" program last Tuesday, will give the same program Wednesday afternoon before the Sunset club of Seattle.

Mrs. A. R. Warren of Stella-coom will entertain the Woman's auxiliary of the Immanuel Presbyterian church Wednesday afternoon at her home in Stella-coom. The women will leave on the 10:30 car from 9th and Broadway.

Speilers, side shows and all such persons who are independent to a country fair, will vie with each other for the patronage of the visitors at the country fair to be given Wednesday night at the Mason M. E. church. Louis Polley, Esther Wintler, Wesley Gordon, Bertha Matzenauer, Mildred Larson and Stewart McConnell will give a one-act comedy, "An Economical Boomerang."

Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt, who will be entertained Monday at a breakfast to be given at the Union club by the officers of the National Council of Women Voters.

All Tacomans interested in public health are invited to attend the mass meeting at the Stadium high school Tuesday night at 8 sharp. Several prominent physicians of the city will address the meeting on health and sanitation problems.

Mme. Hessi-Sprotte, who was the leader of the St. Cecilia club last winter, and who left on a concert tour of the east several weeks ago, has gone to Los Angeles to reside.

Marriage licenses were issued in Tacoma Monday to Leslie D. Church and Dorris Eddy, both of Tacoma; Ben Ostad and Gertrude Muthaupt, both of Tacoma; Frank Bourson and Nellie M. Jordan, both of Tacoma; R. L. Swanson and Burnett Elison, both of Tacoma; Daniel H. Belcher, Pennsylvania, and Margery Farley, Seattle; Robert Everett Babcock and Anna F. Walters, both of Tacoma; Robert O. Olson, Mount Vernon, and Helen E. Westin, Seattle; Oscar Anderson and Florence Reed, both of Tacoma.

The Custer Women's Relief Corps will give a card party Saturday, May 26, at 2 p. m., in the Armory.

The Sunshine club will give a card party Friday evening at 223 Tacoma avenue.

ODD, ISN'T IT?



MARION O. — W. Mylechraine had his goat interested because he ate all the flags off of his moving vans.

Sunday's a Gay Day at St. Thomas



BY MAURICE BECKER (Noted Artist Describing Our New West Indian Possessions for the Times Readers.) ST. THOMAS, Virgin Islands—From 4 to 6 on Sunday afternoon the town band holds forth in Emancipation park. There's a decided European touch about this place.

It reminds me of Stockholm or Copenhagen. This island's architecture, though, is decidedly Spanish. I looked at some palm trees uprooted in a recent storm. "Would 'a' taken twenty men twenty days 't'uproot one o' dem trees," a native scrubwoman said

to me; "an' what it did to mah house—why we were as pale as a sheet when dey dug us out o' de rooms!" In bygone days the band used to lead the people into the country on Sundays and holidays, for a "community picnic," with lunch baskets and drinks.

ANSWERS By CYNTHIA GREY

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.

Dear Miss Grey: In regard to Norma's question in your column recently. From my experience in cases she mentioned, it usually happens just before pay day when my funds run low, and I want to take in a certain dance or show, but haven't sufficient fund to take a girl friend and show her a good time. Not having a steady also makes it hard to get a date sometimes, so two or three of us decide to stag it. It may also be blamed on the high cost of living, and not the high cost of living, as most girls are easy to get acquainted with when you have a pocketful of money. An empty pocket know no friends it seems to me. ALWAYS BROKE.

Dear Miss Grey: I will try and give "Norma" my version of why young men go to dances and shows alone, being a bachelor of 29. It is the same in the country as in the city. If girls would refrain from passing remarks

about young men who spend their money and stop calling them cheap skates because they don't spend all of their weekly pay, there would be less of this classiness. To be in style a man must take his friend to dinner and buy sweet things, or he is dubbed "cheap." The last one I took to a show passed so many remarks about young men I know that disgusted me. I as it was natural to suppose that she would say the same things about me. So now I have decided to go alone. BACHELOR—39.

Dear Miss Grey: Here is my answer to "Norma." I am a young man of 25 and very lonesome. I have been here about a year and have made few acquaintances among the fair sex, but observed this.

The women of today are no longer true companions. They study to be an amusing act in themselves for a pastime. They seem to be a direct product of the artist's materials applied by the aid of the glass and molded by the degree of fashion. The majority of them are frivolous pieces of femininity, talking light, nonsense when you are around because Mary or May in such and such a set does so.

I for one, and I believe there are many others, would like to meet a girl like father used to keep company with—one that can think and talk sense sometimes and who is not a slave to fashion. Again, girls of today do not seem to give a whit about the H. C. of L. we must keep

pace with, but when we escort one to a show she feels horribly slighted if you do not bring her a florist or bon bon shop, an after-the-show dinner, and then a taxi home. This we cannot stand so we do the next best—chum with one another, longing and waiting for another day and another kind of girl. LONESOME BOY.

Dear Miss Grey: In answer to "Norma." Why do the boys go with their own sex? I can give you my reason. The boys have learned by hard experience that the great majority of girls are "gold-diggers." And a gold-digger? One who expects and insists indirectly that the young man spends all he makes, if he wants to go with her. And they do it so nicely that the poor fool doesn't wake up until he's broke. Sometimes one such experience is enough. It took three to open my eyes. In the future, I go alone. There are good girls and women, who play the game right, but I would ask how are we to know?

Most of the boys realize conditions as they are and decide safety first as their motto. The only solution possible is for the girls, if with an escort, to have a heart, and realize that there is limit if he should be a salaried man. A VICTIM.

Dear Miss Grey: Just to help lift the superstition of "bad luck" from that beautiful stone, the opal. I want to tell you that I am wearing one and have been for 14 years, given to me by my husband, and I never have been so happy or fortunate in all my life as since I have worn that beautiful bit of light and color—"God's sunshine." I look at it every time I wear it with love for it and the giver and I know that if given in love and worn with love, nothing but happiness can come from possessing such a beautiful gift. MRS. T. J. M.

BAR WILL MEET All judges and lawyers of Pierce county were asked Tuesday to meet at 9:30 a. m. Wednesday in Judge Card's court room in the court house to discuss "matters of importance to the bar." The call was issued by W. H. Heinly, secretary of the bar association.

MOVIE ACTRESSES AND THEIR HAIR

Did it ever occur to you that every movie actress you have seen has lovely hair, while the most popular count their curls as their chief beauty? In fact, many are leading ladies just because of their attractive locks. Inquiry among them discloses the fact that they bring out all the natural beauty of their hair by careful shampooing, not with any soap or makeshift, but with a simple mixture by putting a teaspoonful of canthrox (which they get from the druggist) in a cup of hot water and applying this instead of soap. This full cup of shampoo liquid is enough so it is easy to apply it to all the hair instead of just the top of the head. After its use, the hair dries rapidly with uniform color. Dandruff, excess oil and dirt are dissolved and entirely disappear. The hair is so fluffy that it looks much heavier than it is, while its lustre and softness is delightful.

CONFESSIONS of a WIFE

A SINCERE LOVER SEES HIS CASE ALONE The package that, Dr. Virot gave me contained two letters, little book. "This is the momentous day of my life, Margie," was the beginning of the first letter from Malcolm Stuart, written on the day of his death.

"Of course, dear, I hope you will not see this letter for years and years, for I shall send it to my good friend Dr. Virot to be given to you only in case of my death. "Perhaps years hence, when you and I have grown old together, I may read it to you myself. Today I am writing it so that if anything should happen to me (I wonder, Margie, why we use that phrase when we mean, 'if I should die suddenly') you will know just what I think of you, dear.

"Margie, I hope that tomorrow will see us both far away from these shores, probably never to return. What I am asking you, dear, is the very greatest sacrifice a woman can make for a man—only a great and overpowering love—a love that can brook no restraint, a love which means that to be with the loved one, we would gladly welcome the whole world with its thumbs turned down if it were necessary—could make the sacrifice bearable.

"I am not going to enter into the moral aspect of what I am asking you to do. You know very well my ideas of love without marriage versus a loveless marriage. I would gladly be the most conventional man I know for your sake, I wish you could keep your friends, for Ellice, and all the rest. However much I try I cannot make it all up to you.

"Now, dear, I am coming to the hardest part of my confession. Margie, other women have sailed away with me in the old yacht—that is why I built a new one, for I could not let you enter 'for good and all' a place which had been the abode of any other women.

"God grant, dear heart, that you will not see this letter for years—years in which you have been as happy as it is possible for mortal to be. "And these other women? I hear you ask. "Each of them knew definitely what she was doing—each one of them knew that it would probably mean just for a time. To not one of them did I ever make the declarations I am making here to you. Not one of them touched the side of my nature—the idealistic and intellectual side—that you have.

"What became of them? you may insist. "Two of them died of fever in a foreign land. Two of them tired of the monotony of life on a yacht with only me for company, and one of them proved such a turgid that I came to feel that only with the whole world between us could I find peace.

"I think she was as glad to leave me as I was glad to have her go. The last had the face of an angel and the heart of a devil. She nearly lost me what little faith I had in women before we parted—and then, dear heart, you came.

"I wish I could tell you just how you, with your purity of outlook and your greatness of character, affected me. Truly, as I said to you once, I did not know that such women as you and Mollie and Ellice existed.

"I think I fell in love with you that night I first saw you, but you will remember that I sailed away without the slightest intimation to you of my feeling toward you. Neither have I ever told you that I loved you in so many words, for I wanted you to be sure that you loved me well enough to make this great sacrifice I am asking without my love for you entering into it.

"Margie, I worship you. I adore you. Here I can say it as I hope to tell it to you tomorrow on the Salvia and every day afterward for the long years we shall be together.

"I have taken you into the vistas of my mind and you have never halted or strained at any distance. I have taken you into the light and darkness of my heart—I have shown you just a man.

"I will not insult you by saying that I know I shall love you forever. No man or woman can say that truthfully, but I do know that as long as you have the nature, the intellect and the spirit you have now I can be nothing else but your SLAVE."

(To Be Continued.)

Woman Polishes Shoes To Release Man For U.S. Army

Uncle Sam got an additional army recruit when a woman took the place of the bootblack at the Hotel McAlpin, New York. She is Miss Cecilia Swann, here shown at her job.



AMBROSIA BY BERTON BRALEY

For just a few moments the war is forgot, Its waste and destructiveness trouble me not. Though destined tremble and emperors fall I don't think about them or worry at all. The problems of state from my brain are erased I don't think, at present, but oh, how I taste! I taste, in a sweet gastronomic dream, Of old-fashioned strawberry shortcake and cream.

The new fangled kind with its pale, vapid cake is only a humbug, a restaurant fake, But this that's before me—no fakery here, The real olden stuff that our mothers made dear! How nobly it dawns on the worshippers gaze! How wholly inadequate words are to praise The food whose delights are so rich and supreme As old-fashioned strawberry shortcake and cream.

They say the spring's late, but I know it's on time, Because of this dish I am chanting in rhyme, Ambrosial compound! so sweet on the tongue That truly it ought to be eaten, not sung; I taste thy delectable flavor, and then I pass up my saucer again and again, Forgetting all else in this vast airy scheme But old-fashioned strawberry shortcake and cream!

BANQUET IN HONOR OF CLUB TRUSTEES ASKS TO BE NO. 1 ON DISHONOR LIST

One hundred members of the Tacoma Commercial club have signed up Tuesday for a big banquet next Tuesday night in honor of the club trustees, in appreciation of their services during the last 18 months. It is expected to be one of the biggest get-together banquets in the club's history. H. G. Windsor is chairman of the committee in charge. The cost will be \$1 a plate.

(United Press Lensed Wire.) SAN FRANCISCO, May 22. — Declaring that she is against American participation in the European war, Mrs. Edith Catterson, Los Angeles, has written to U. S. District Attorney Preston, asking that he name be placed at the head of the list of "disloyal Americans." Her wish may be gratified.