

TACOMA TIMES

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Must Not Exploit Children

This world war into which we have entered to make the world safe for democracy must not be allowed to destroy any of the safeguards we have by slow, painful steps erected for the cause of democracy.

Aside from the strain and stress of battle, danger lurks in every war. The unsleeping forces of greed and selfishness are always on watch to regain lost ground.

Much has been said and rightly so as to how this country can profit from the experiences of those other great democracies—England and France. Our allies can teach us much about warfare in the trenches and on the seas. They can also give us much guidance concerning matters at home. And one of the lessons the allies can teach us is that we must not throw our children into the furnace of war. There must be no wholesale suspension of restrictions of the hours children are permitted to labor. There must be no let-up in child welfare work. There must be no paralysis of school systems.

At the beginning of the war, in England and France, in the frantic endeavor to increase the industrial output necessary for carrying on the struggle, children were thrown into the factories as if they were so much fuel for a fire. They cry was that everyone, even the children, must do their bit.

And then came the aftermath. Young girls and boys quickly showed the physical strain of long hours of confinement in the factories, whether doing day work or night work. Education was being neglected. Morals were being affected.

England and France were fighting to make the liberties of the next generations secure and, while doing so, were denying those very generations the chance to grow up strong in body, educated in mind and clean in spirit. The result was there had to be a speedy return to restriction of child labor, to enforcement of school laws and to all safeguards necessary for child life.

The danger England and France faced and speedily took steps to overcome, is facing us now. Already in highly industrialized states like New Jersey, Pennsylvania and New York there have been "defense" proposals to suspend or repeal child labor laws which were put upon the statute books only after the bitterest fight with special interests. If not promptly checked, this move will spread.

There is no excuse for enslaving the weak bodies of growing children.

It would be nothing less than suicide for the United States to risk the flower of her manhood in the trenches of blood-soaked France, while at home we were subjecting our future men and women to a killing blight that would break down their bodies, blunt their minds and abate their morals.

The forest service is erecting six new fire lookout stations in Oregon and Washington this year. Ready cut materials for these buildings is now on its way to the summits of Mt. Adams, Mt. St. Helens, Mt. McLaughlin, Wagner Butte, Rustler Peak, and Kiona Peak.

Lens means coal to the allies; and coal means life.

If the kaiser really did stick his fingers into East St. Louis he probably figures by now that he got nothing more than another blister.

And Still They Knock

Within three months after we went to war with Germany, a well-armed, well-equipped force of American regulars was landed on French soil. The troops were sent to almost as great a distance as when England shipped troops to South Africa during the Boer war.

Not a man or animal was lost or injured during the long journey and there was not a single case of serious sickness—nothing but a few cases of mumps. When the men landed they had good beds and good food, and all of it had been hauled over from America. And this not through peaceful seas, such as the British had during the Boer war, but through waters in which lurked German submarines ready for their task of assassination—if they got the chance.

This wonderful piece of war work—the joint labor of the army and the navy which conveyed the transports—was done quietly, efficiently and with dispatch. There was no flurry, no fuss, no excitement. It was part of the day's work, and it was done.

To the ordinary American citizen it would seem this performance constitutes a well-nigh perfect answer to those who are constantly indulging in the cheap political game of jeering and sneering at Secretary of War Baker and Secretary of the Navy Daniels. The men who are doing this—political hacks, or seekers of a place on the first page of their home newspapers—are not inspired by any patriotic motives. They are not anxious to help their country. They are simply engaged in their favorite pastime of mud-throwing.

"I do not hesitate to state it as my solemn conviction that the more unmistakably and wholeheartedly Americans of German origin throw themselves into the struggle which this country has entered in order to rescue Germany, no less than America and the rest of the world from those sinister forces that are, in President Wilson's language, the enemy of all mankind, the better they protect and serve the repute of the old German name and the true advantage of the German people."—Otto H. Kahn, himself of German origin, in address to N. Y. Merchants' association.

What People Are Doing

The engagement of Miss Ella Todd, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur R. Todd, to Dr. Vernon Earl Crowe, assistant chief surgeon at the Northern Pacific hospital, was announced Tuesday at a bridge tea given by Miss Margery Sayre at the Country club.

Marriage licenses were issued in Tacoma Tuesday to D. M. Clayhom of Durban and Margaret Temple of Tacoma; H. S. Johnson and Mitchell Jensen, Tacoma; Warren E. Bachelor and Gladys M. Chadwick of Tacoma; William M. Fraser and Marie Louise Sberg, Tacoma; Bird E. Canfield and Victoria Belsueck, Seattle; Wilson A. Hennig and Virginia Easterday, Tacoma.

The Lakeside club will entertain at an informal dance at the club house on the shore of American lake Thursday evening.

The Central W. O. T. U. will meet in the Swedish Methodist church, So. 11th and J, Thursday, July 12, at 1 p. m. Flower mission day will be observed. Members and friends are asked to bring flowers.

The Ladies' Aid society of Zion Lutheran church will give an ice cream social Thursday evening at the home of Mrs. Matzen, 2142 So. M st. Everybody cordially invited.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Walker and sons, Harold and Clarence, and Miss May Siffrits, of Akron, O., are guests for a few days of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Clementz, 622 E. 46th st., and Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Lampson, 4503 E. D st.

FASHIONABLE CLOTHERS TO MEN & WOMEN ONE DOLLAR A WEEK
Eastern Outfitting Co. 1110 BROADWAY

Somewhere In France!



ANSWERS By CYNTHIA GREY

Now is a good time for Tacoma garden owners who have more beats of the early crop than they can eat in the fresh form and an abundance of glass jars and tin cans, to can baby beets. A U. S. department of agriculture bulletin tells how.

First, grade for size, color, and degree of ripeness. Wash thoroughly, use vegetable brush. Scald or blanch in hot water sufficiently to loosen the skin. Dip quickly into cold water. Scrape or pare to remove skin.

Pack whole vegetables, slices, or cross-section pieces in hot glass jars or tin cans. Add boiling hot water until full. Add level teaspoonful salt to quart. Place rubbers and tops of jars in position; partially seal, but not tight.

Cap and tip cans completely. Place on false bottom in a vessel of hot water which just covers the containers. Sterilize at boiling temperature in hot water bath canners for 90 minutes.

Easy, eh? Why not try it? Q.—I am a school girl, 17, and have been going with a boy of 18 who works. Our

parents claim we are too young to keep steady company, so we have broken off. But we can't forget each other. I am grieving over it so that I am losing weight and cannot sleep. Do you think we are too young? If so, how can I forget him?

MISS 17. A.—While this separation is a very real trouble to you, yet your parents are right. You must give your attention closely to your studies and your friend to his work. Both of you have much to do to fit yourselves for a happy and successful life. After a time, when you have accomplished some of the training which belongs to youth, you can take up again your friendship, with your parents' approval.

Q.—How should we proceed to organize a Red Cross chapter in our small town? FRANCES. A.—Communicate with the society in your county seat, or largest town in your county. The officers there will have jurisdiction in your vicinity and will assist you.

Q.—I know you don't like to answer movie questions, but please answer just this

one. A friend and I have had an awful dispute about Frank and Edna Mayo. Are they brother and sister or husband and wife? If Edna Mayo is not his wife, who is? ELSIE W. S. A.—Edna and Frank Mayo are no relation to each other. Neither of them are married.

Q.—I am 19 years old. A few months ago I was out of a position and in order to secure one and better pay I posed as a married man. Soon after this I made the acquaintance of two girls whom I liked very much. To my surprise I learned they are sisters of a man I work with. He, of course, told them I am married, and now they will have nothing to do with me. How can I convince them I am not a married man? STEVE. A.—Deception of any sort always brings about complications of some kind. The only way you can straighten this out is to confess to your employer that you deceived him. When you are listed truthfully at your office your new friends will be convinced.

Q.—My husband goes fishing every Sunday and one evening he goes to lodge. When I ask him to stay at home on Sunday he says it is the only time he can have any pleasure; that he's home all week. He calls it "being at home" when he eats and sleeps. We have no children and I am alone all week. Don't you think he ought to stay home with me on Sundays? L. E. A.—On the contrary, I think you ought to plan to go fishing with him. Why don't you do that, now that the weather is getting nice? Pack a basket of lunch and spend your holiday picnicking enjoying the woods and streams. You are as tired of the house as your husband is of the shop. The change will do you good and will give you the time together.

Q.—I am having a lot of trouble with a former fiancée. We were engaged to be married, but she broke the engagement. Just before Christmas I sent my Victrola to her home. Now she will not return it or the engagement ring. Should she not return the ring and other presents? H. K. A.—She should return them, yes. But how you are going to force her to do it is another matter. After all, it is your lost love and your shattered plans that you should grieve about, and not the presents you have lost. A man is often glad to charge them up to profit and loss. Sometimes he is glad he found out in time that the girl cared more for a diamond than she did for him.

Dear Miss Grey: Thru experimenting I have found a way to can strawberries without boiling, which discolors them. Pick and wash the berries, put them in jars until full, then fill with cold water and seal tight. They will keep color, form and flavor. M. P.

Laugh at the Pickwick Papers in next week's Times.

CONFESSIONS of a WIFE

THE SIXTH SENSE IS INTUITION. When I got home from Eliene's I found Jim Edie still with Dick who was looking better than I have seen him since he has been sick. "Jim has been giving me a splendid account of the business, Margie," he said. "You are a rich woman, my dear, and perhaps when you hear his accounts of what he has done you will want to change managers."

"Nonsense, Margie," broke in Jim. "I have only carried out the things Dick had planned and I tell you I've had the time of my life doing it. I have been trying to get Dick to take me on in some capacity when he comes back."

"I have been trying to have him sell me the little block of stock he personally owns in the corporation. Then he can represent you and still take active management of the concern and boss me. If we get near to blows you can be the deciding voice on the rights and wrongs of the discussion."

"Is this supposed to be a real business meeting?" I asked with a smile.

"No, dear," was Dick's quick reply, "but both Jim and I thought if you were acquiescent we might make tentative plans which could be carried out at the regular meeting when we return. You know at that meeting you will be made one of the directors and as the largest stockholder you will have the most voting power."

"Well, if you want to know what I would say—what I will say—it is I am delighted that Jim will come in with us. I am in favor of giving you both adequate salaries. I should say Dick should have what was paid Mr. Selwin, and Jim could be paid your salary, Dick."

Both men looked at each other in surprise.

"There," said Jim, "you see how a woman leaps at once to the right conclusion which it takes men hours to reach. That is intuition and it is worth all the logic in the world."

I thought when Jim said this of what my mother had often told me of my father, who you know, little book, was a judge of the federal court.

"Your father used to say, when sometimes I would deary what he called a woman's intuition. 'Don't make any mistake about a woman's intuition. It is a sixth sense which enables her to think over a situation in an instant. The most important decisions I have ever made from the bench were those I decided intuitively and then marshalled my logic and facts to prove.'"

"You see, Margie," said Dick, "Jim and I were afraid you would think it was foolish for two of us to run the book concern—at least, Jim did."

I looked at Jim accusingly, and he said, "Well, I figured it out this way. You would say to yourself Dick had carried it over the rocks in splendid fashion, alone and I had helped to get it into smooth waters alone; why have two men when one would do?"

"Look here, Jim," I said, "I don't want Dick to kill himself with work. I want him to pay a little more attention to me than he has been doing and as for you, a little work will be a splendid thing for you."

"So, Mrs. Margie, you are perfectly selfish in regard to Dick and altruistic in regard to me, I gather. 'Gather what you please and do your work while we are gone, for if you don't you know what will happen to you when I get back.' 'So you are going to be the head of the corporation after all, I see,' said Jim with a grin. 'Here's where both of us will have to take orders and look pleasant, Dick.'"

"Well, my orders are that Dick must go to bed immediately. I have seen the nurse making frantic signals to him for the last five minutes."

"All right," said Dick in a patiently resigned voice. "Now, don't you stay long, Jim, for I want to talk to Margie before I go to sleep."

"Such chance you'll have, old man. I'm going to set the canned music going and teach Margie a new dance step."

"Oh, will you, Jim? I haven't danced, you know, for over a year."

(To Be Continued.)

"STORM TROOPS" IN NEW TEUT TACTICS

BY HENRY WOOD (U. P. Staff Correspondent) WITH THE FRENCH ARMIES IN THE FIELD, July 11.—Germany has organized a new branch of fighting forces—"storm troops."

The enemy tried out their new idea first along the Chemin des Dames. It gained them ground temporarily. Today, however, the French had completely ejected all Germans from the positions they took and once again held complete domination along this front.

The Germans used 10 or 12 fresh battalions—from 10,000 to 12,000 men—in the new tactics.

These "Stosstruppen" (storm troops) are specially picked troops. They often attack in their shirtsleeves and are armed principally with grenades. The moment they capture a position the "Stosstruppen" are relieved by regular, but less combative troops who bring with them trench mortars, munitions, machine guns, barbed wire and everything necessary immediately to hold and organize the captured positions.

Just as soon as these troops arrive the "Stosstruppen" return to the rear. There they are rewarded by long vacations and other special concessions.

Surprise Attacks. The "Stosstruppen" generally attack without artillery preparation giving them the advantage of surprise.

Sunday morning's attack when the Germans retook the Pantheon-Froidmont portion of the Chemin des Dames was typical of this sort of attack. The Germans launched it at 3:30 a. m., without the slightest artillery preparation. The "Stosstruppen" leaped from their trenches with the first cannon shot.

Meantime, German airplanes, flying very low, rattled machine gun fire on the French lines. Right behind the "Stosstruppen" came the German "occupation" troops laden heavily with material necessary to establish and maintain the foothold on the French position.

Altho the French succeeded immediately in hot hand-to-hand fighting in ejecting most of the Germans, a portion of the captured trenches was not retaken until Sunday night's attack. Then the French took 1500 yards of trenches, freeing the whole of the Chemin des Dames from the Germans.

TACOMA THEATER
ALL THIS WEEK
Matinees Daily For Ladies Only
Mothers, Bring Your Grownup Daughters
The Question on Every Woman's Mind
Real Play of the Hour

HER UNBORN CHILD
THE TRUTH ABOUT BIRTH CONTROL
NO CHILDREN ADMITTED
NOT A PICTURE

Ladies and Gentlemen
Evenings
Matinees 25c, 35c, 50c
Evenings, 25c, 35c, 50c and 75c