No Cheaper Wheat Substitutes for 30 Days, Says Hebberd

(Special to The Times.)

SPOKANE, May 13.—Substitutes for wheat flour will be cheaper in Washington later, but there will not be much difference until after 30 days, according to Charles Hebberd, food administrator for Washington.

A telegram received from Herbert Hoover stated that administrators should take immediate action to cut the margin of profit on substitutes, as the substitutes are now cheaper in price.

Hoover is dealing with conditions in the middle west and east, Mr. Hebberd says, and conditions in Washington are different.

Hoover's Wire.

The telegram from Mr. Hoover says: "At the present price of corn, barley and oats millers are or should be offering meals and flours from these grains at prices considerably below wheat flour.

"In fact, cornmeal should be selling from the mill door at not less than 25 per cent below wheat flour, and oatmeal at an even less ratio. White corn flour or barley flour should be selling at not less than 10 to 15 per cent below wheat flour. There is, therefore, absolutely no justification for present price levels in these substitutes.

"Retailers should not take more than 16 to 20 per cent of the sale price for handling these products. The wholesale maximum margins have been fixed as per our bulletin of April 6 at not over 10 per cent in bulk. Therefore, with these criteria to guide you I would be glad to have you follow up any prices made at higher levels. Where dealers still have stocks bought at higher levels than these prices every step in the chain of retailer, wholesaler and miller should be prepared to justify their prices as reasonable, and failure to so justify should be recommended to us for summary action.

Must Come Down.

"The time has now come when the readjustment of the prices of these grains should have taken place. We are requiring the principal corn millers to report to this office by telegraph weekly the prices at which they purchase corn, and the prices at which they are quoting products, and we are directing them to make duplicate reports to you.

"But without waiting for these reports you can take the above approximate levels as being indicative and instruct your county and city agents to make a drive on the reduction of prices to proper levels, as the maintenance by millers and dealers of the price levels which were due to shortage in railway transportation last winter has now become in many cases simple extortion. Where dealers have paid more than present prices they run risks of spoilage in endeaoring to hold material for price at old levels, and the first loss of reducing prices is the smallest loss."

Hebberd's View.

In explaining the situation Mr. Hebberd made the following statement:

"The ratios between substitute prices and wheat flour prices, referred to in the wire from Mr. Hoover, are apparently based on prices prevailing in the middle west.

"The ratio of the substitute price to the wheat flour price in this state is not so low, first, for the reason that we have the lowest price on wheat flour here of any place in the country, and second, because to the middle west price of substitutes must be added the cost of transportation to this state."

POLITICAL TRUCE MAY BE DECLARED FOR WAR

(Special to The Times)

WASHINGTON, May 13.—Big business men, labor leaders and political captains of prominence are quietly at work on a program that has been often discussed and derided, viz: a political truce during the war.

A movement is really on foot at last to assure the election of a LOYALIST congress.

The idea is to give no opposition to any man who has loyally supported the conduct of the war and has not tried to throw bricks at the administration when so doing was calculated to help the kaiser rather than America.

The result of this, if carried out, would be that there would be no radical change in the political or personal makeup of either the house or the senate — except that both parties would unite in an effort to BEAT THOSE MEN WHO HAD VOTED AGAINST MEASURES DESIGNED TO MAKE AMERICA EFFECTIVE IN THE WAR.

It is the idea of the leaders in this movement that red hot political fights in various close states, would serve to distract the American public from the biggest business before them — that of winning the war.

They also know that all such fights involve the expenditure of great sums of money which might be put to better uses.

The names of those behind the present movement are kept secret.

The use of WRIGLEY'S by the fighting men has created much talk across the water.

Even before American soldiers and sailors landed, the British, Canadian and French forces had adopted WRIGLEY'S as their wartime sweetmeat.

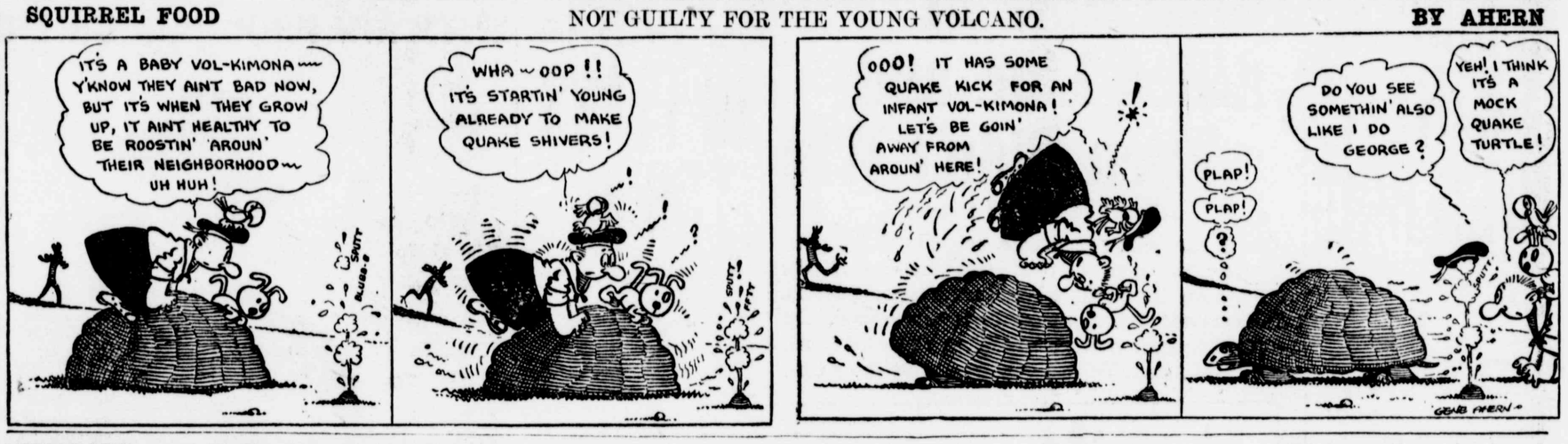
And now that Uncle Sam's stalwart boys are hitting the line, you'll find WRIGLEY'S a very noticeable ally of the Allies.

Keep them supplied. A box is easy to send—100 sticks—100 refreshments.

The Flavor Lasts — After every meal

DOINGS OF THE DUFFS — TOM HAD A SWELL CHANCE TO EXPLAIN. — BY ALLMAN

SQUIRREL FOOD — NOT GUILTY FOR THE YOUNG VOLCANO. — BY AHERN



"Will a Man Forgive?" Asks Woman, Making Confession

By Cynthia Grey

"Are you ill?"

"No."

"Are you hurt?"

"No."

"Then what is the matter?"

"It's here," she said faindly, pressing her hand down over her heart and sliding into a chair—a dejected human ball.

I started to get some water for her.

"No," she said, shaking her head. "If it were only physical, it wouldn't matter.

"My conscience is burning a hole in my heart," she whispered.

This was my introduction to a woman who had made an urgent appeal over the phone for a special interview at my earliest convenience.

"Will a Man Forgive?"

"How can I assist you?" I said to help her unburden her woe.

"Just listen," she answered, "and then tell me the truth.

"Miss Grey, WILL A MAN FORGIVE A WOMAN WHO HAS MADE JUST ONE ERROR in all her life? Or will he forget all the good she has done, all the kindness she has shown him, all the care she has given him, all the sacrifice she has made for him, and SPURN HER?

"I must know this, first, for my future action depends on what you say."

She almost burned the words into my brain with the intentness of her questioning gaze.

How They Pay!

As I sat looking at her quivering lips and anxious face, I pitied her from the depths of my heart. I thought again, as I have thought so many times, how MUCH and how LONG women have to PAY for losing the beaten path somewhere along life's highway.

"Answering your question," I said, "is very much like drawing the winning number whon straws are matched. In the drawing it all depends on the bigness of the straw. In the answer it all depends on the bigness of the character of the man."

"Well, I've got to tell it anyway, Miss Grey. And it's an awful thing to confess," she said, biting her lips and frowning to regain her composure.

"Some years ago, when I was not yet 17, I met my first sweetheart. I think I adored him. He seemed the fulfillment of my dreams. He was tall and strong and seemed so kind. He was at least 10 years older than I and had been about the world a lot.

Looked Up to Him.

"That made me look up to him even more than I would otherwise. I thought he knew everything.

"I was away from home, for the first time, working. The people where I lived seemed to like him and encouraged me to go with him. Well, to make a bitter story short, I loved too well, and he left the little town and me.

"My baby died and with its advent and departure I suddenly grew to be a woman. I realized for the first time, what life is and how I had been deceived. I had always lived a quiet life up till then and was as innocent to that date as a babe.

Outgrew Experience.

"I went back home a sadder and a wiser woman, still a girl in years.

"I worked my way thru high school and determined to make something of myself. No one but my mother and one or two other people knew of my trouble.

"I gradually outgrew the terrible experience and took interest, once more, in social affairs and the young people in my neighborhood. It was then that I met and married the man who is now my husband.

Didn't Tell Him

"I didn't tell him of the one dark blot in my life. I COULD NOT risk the loss of his love and the chance of happiness so long deferred. I felt that I had not been to blame and I knew I had lived a good life with that one exception.

"We had been married three years. We have been supremely happy. But—"

She stopped abruptly for her lips shook, as with the ague, and she could not frame the words.

"But some trouble came into your life," I supplemented.

"The baby," she said, finding her voice again with difficulty. "When I knew it was coming, it seemed as if my heart would burst. The old trouble came back on me like an avalanche and I knew I must tell my husband the truth."

"But you haven't told tim?" I asked.

"Not yet," she replied. "The time has come when I must and I want to know from you what he will do.

"Will he spurn me as other men have spurned their wives? Will he think me no better than the dirt under his feet?

"Can He Understand?"

"Can he understand how I missed the step thru ignorance and not thru wickedness? Will he be able to overlook this and love me as before?

"Oh, why must a woman suffer as I am doing Cynthia tell me something to ease my heart. You have had many experiences told you. What do men do under such circumstances?"

"It depends," I reminded her again, "on the man.

"Let me ask you one or two questions—

"Has your husband a mother living?"

She looked surprised, but answered in the affirmative.

"How does he treat her?"

Sketches Husband

"Why the best a son could do. He and his mother are like pals. And his sisters worship him," she added, "but—"

"Never mind, just answer my queries, even if you don't see why I am asking them.

"Is your husband a reverend man? By that I mean, do you thing he believes in a great spirit of good, a creator of the world and humanity?"

"He is not a sissy," she replied, reflectively. "And he is not what you would sall a goody-goody man by any means. But I heard him pray once when I was very ill, and he often helps out as usher at the church we attend. We've never talked so very much about religion."

Likes Dogs, Children

"Have you a dog?" I asked.

"Oh, yes," she said, looking happy for the first time. "He is a wooly-touselly, just—dog critter. My husband and he are regular pals. They go for long walks together. This animal adores him, I believe, tho it sounds funny to say so."

"There is just one more question—

"Are there any little children in the neighborhood?"

"Yes,, many of them. I don't know any of them, but they all seem to know my husband. He plays ball with them in the evenings, sometimes. They call him 'Big Brother Jack.' My husband loves children dearly."

"Well," I said, "you are thrusting an awfully big responsibility on my shoulders, and I might be quite wrong in my guess, but I am going to advise you to TAKE A CHANCE and confide in him.

"If what you have told me about him is true, he is the right kind of a man, I believe, and he'll have the right kind of brain to thing this matter out.

"What he does, he will do because he thinks it is right. And I think that while he may be disappointed and chagrined, at first, he will believe you and your story.

"Don't expect him not to be hurt. He couldn't help being.

"Don't expect him to make light of the matter or to excuse it immediately. It will take him time to get his bearings. But I think you have a chance of holding his live. That's the best hope I can offer. Many men spurn their wives under similar circumstances. I have known of some who forgave as freely as women OFTEN do."

Not altogether satisfied, the woman left me, declaring whatever the cost, she must make a clean breast of it.

"Let me know how it comes out," I said; for tho I didn't tell her, I was a little perturbed over the prophecy I had attempted.

I had a few lines from her a few weeks ago. It said:

"My husband is broken-hearted. But he will not give me up. He says he will kill the man if he ever finds him. He says he is glad I told him, tho there is a great big furrow in his forehead I never saw before. I am afraid he is going to be ill. Oh, Cynthia Grey, what would I give to be as I might have been!"

Declares Every German Is a Kaiser In His Home

"Americans are right—we're fighting the kaiser; we are fighting a nation which is composed of millions of men, each a kaiser in his own home and community," declared Prof. Victor Horta of the University of Brussels, speaking before the Tacoma Public Forum in the First Congregational church Sunday night. Horta is a native of Belgium.

"The people of Germany have had their minds perverted for the last three generations," he said. "The German government has trained its male citizens to be masters. German husbands are masters in their homes over terrorized children and half-slaved women.

"Obey is the word Germans have substituted for love in the matter of marriage. A German woman is a slave to her husband and to her home. She is simply a necessary piece of property, and regarding her as such, German soldiers and officers have betrayed and killed women and children.

"Americans have been slow to believe the awful wrongs Germans have committed in Belgium and France. All the stories that you have heard are true, but you have not yet been told half of the whole truth. The reason for this is that Belgians are afraid to speak out the truth. They are too much at the mercy of Germany."

"The beast of Berlin"—

Oak Theater

LAST TIMES TODAY

You sit for a while and then you, too, want to "get" this monster, the Reigning Prince of the Prussians. You hate him because you see him as he is, "The Beast of Berlin," playing from 11 a. m. to 11 p. m. Come early for your own sake. Any seat 25c. Navy recruiting station in lobby of theater during this engagement. Be an American!

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Take the advice of those who tell you to come and come—

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The Right Laxative For The Little Ones---

The natural condition of a child is to be happy and carefree. When the girl mopes and is indifferent to school and study, or the boy is sullen and refuses to go out and play; the child needs a laxative to empty the bowels and stir up the liver.

But something should be given that will produce the result in as simple and natural a way as possible. Harsh cathartics and physics are neither necessary nor desirable.

Many mothers have found that the combination of simple laxative herbs with pepsin sold by druggists under the name of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin produces a free movement of the bowels without griping. A very little is required, and it is pleasant to take. A few hours after its use the child will be its happy self again.

It is an excellent remedy for the mother herself, and for the other members of the family, in obstinate or occasional constipation, for the relief of headaches, as an aid in colds and fevers, minor skin eruptions and all disorders where the basis of the trouble is constipation.

The druggist will refund the money you pay for Syrup Pepsin if it fails to do as promised.

Dr. Caldwell's SYRUP PEPSIN The Perfect Laxative

NO INCREASE

In spite of enormous increased laboratory costs due to the War the manufacturers of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin are sacrificing their profits and absorbing the war taxes so that this family laxative may remain at the pre-war price of 50c and $1 a large bottle. So sold by druggists for 26 years.

FREE SAMPLES

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is the largest selling liquid laxative in America. If you have never used it and would like to sample it before buying, send your address for a free trial bottle to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 456 Washington St., Monticello, Ill. If you have children in the family send for a copy of "The Care of the Baby."