



VOTE NEXT WEEK FOR THE PARK BONDS---FOR SPOKANE'S AND YOUR OWN BEST INTERESTS

This editorial is going to be a straight-from-the-shoulder talk on the park bond issue. The Press has investigated the proposition just as thoroughly and just as conscientiously as it knows how. It is a very important matter, and this newspaper does not intend to advise the army of readers who believe in The Press to any action which might turn out to be an unwise action.

You can't lose if you vote for the bond issue. You stand not only to win a magnificent system of neighborhood parks for yourselves and playgrounds for the youngsters who are dear to you, but you will actually SAVE MONEY BY SO VOTING.

At first, The Press frankly confesses, it was not sure whether the bond issue was good for the people at this time, and there had been so much talk of possible private gain by real estate speculators, like the old talk at the previous bond election, when it was turned down, that a word of warning was given and a careful investigation followed.

As the result of the investigation, it can be stated with the greatest emphasis that all who do not vote for the bonds are voting against their city's and their own interests.

Did you read George A. Sonnemann's statement in last evening's Press? If you didn't, be sure to do so immediately. It explains the issue very plainly and very clearly.

One hundred and twenty-five thousand dollars of the one million will be placed in a sinking fund. This sinking fund will be invested exclusively in city securities bearing six per cent interest. At the end of fifty years, when the bonds will reach maturity, this sinking fund will be enough to pay up the principal, reckoning conservatively, and so there will be no burden whatsoever on future generations.

The rest of the money will be devoted SOLELY TO THESE PURPOSES:

- Purchase and improvement of playgrounds, \$250,000 to \$300,000.
- Purchase of ground for neighborhood parks, \$200,000 to \$250,000.

- Improvement of new parks and work on present parks, \$250,000.
- Purchase and improvement of land to protect the city water supply, \$50,000.
- Beautifying notorious eyesores and providing breathing spots in downtown districts, about \$100,000.

NOT A CENT WILL BE SPENT FOR EXPENSIVE BOULEVARDS AND SPEEDWAYS. NO CITY HALL DEPARTMENT OR ANY OTHER ORGANIZATION OTHER THAN THE PARK COMMISSION WILL HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH THE CONTROL OF THE FINANCES OR THE WORK. NO STREET CAR COMPANIES ARE TO RECEIVE SPECIAL BENEFIT. IN FACT, THEIR TRAFFIC WILL BE IMPAIRED, AS MORE PARKS MEAN LESS CAR RIDES BY THE PEOPLE, AND THE MONEY SAVED WILL BE ENOUGH TO PAY A LARGE PERCENTAGE OF THE INTEREST ON THE BONDS.

The sentences in large type are answers to some of the objections being made, and they should be conclusive.

As far as the park sites are concerned, they have been given just as nearly as possible by the committee. No sites have been definitely fixed, because the money for options has not been voted, and because it is not proposed to allow people to inflate realty values beyond reason before land can be obtained. But anyone who has read the statements by the committee and heard their addresses should be able to judge just about where the neighborhood parks probably will be located.

The tax will amount to one cent per week on each one thousand dollars assessed valuation of property. Most of the interest will be paid by the large property holders. The great body of people who own no property here will pay nothing. To no one will the interest be a burden. The principle will be paid up out of the sinking fund.

Now, doesn't this proposition "look good" to you? If it is not voted for NOW, it will be long in presenting itself again. Realty values will have greatly increased, and the people will have lost an immense amount of benefit and pleasure.

Spokane is the Los Angeles of the northwest. Nothing is too good for her, nothing is impossible for her. Let's make her the most beautiful as well as the most promising city of the northwest empire.

WHAT IS THE NORTH COAST ROAD?

President Strahorn, in behalf of the North Coast road, has asked for a valuable franchise from the city of Spokane.

This is not particularly fresh news at this time, but there is an angle to the situation which can be made news, if Mr. Strahorn will say the word, and if the city will demand that he speak.

What is the North Coast road? That is the question. And The Press believes that the people of Spokane have the right to demand a truthful and explicit answer.

It is reported that former Senator W. A. Clark of Montana has invested \$15,000,000 in the road, and that, therefore, it is a Clark road, just as the Salt Lake road was a Clark road until Harriman bought the controlling interests. It is also reported that the North Coast is the Chicago & Northwestern. A third rumor is that the Harriman interests control it.

Which of these reports is correct, Mr. Strahorn? You want a franchise, and yet you don't want the people of your home city to know who you are, officially speaking.

Talk right out in meetin', Mr. Strahorn. It's high time. This mysterious North Coast proposition is getting on our nerves. You have kept the secret mighty well, and we admire you for it, but it's time to show your hand when you want a big city to let you in.

SPEAKING ABOUT HALLEY'S COMET, PERFECTLY GOOD AUTHORITIES HAND US THESE FACTS

ROCKFORD CHEAZ, THE EMINENT AUTHORITY ON "PRETZEL AND BOLOGNA BENDING AS AN ART" SAYS—



"THE COMET BEING COMPOSED OF PARTICLES OF MICROBES IN A BUCHEMIC STAGE NEED CAUSE THE NATIVES OF THE U.S. NO FEAR! ALTHOUGH THE TAIL OF THIS COMET IS COMPOSED OF A SCENT MILLIONS OF MILES IN LENGTH AND SMELLING A GOOD DEAL LIKE A DUTCH LUNCH WE CAN GROW ACCUSTOMED TO IT BY FILLING A BED TICK FULL OF LIMBURGER AND SLEEPING ON IT FOR A FEW WEEKS."

PROFESSOR HECTIC FLUSH, WHEN INTERVIEWED GAVE HIS VALUABLE OPINION ABOUT THE COMET—



"TAKE A HANDFUL OF DOUGH, SAYS 'ME', AND HOLD IT IN THE PALM OF THE LEFT HAND, THEN PLACE THE KNUCKLES OF THE HAND ON A BLACKSMITH'S ANVIL AND GRASPING A 30 LB. SLEDGE HAMMER IN THE RIGHT HAND, HIT THE DOUGH A GOOD JOLT. THE DOUGH REPRESENTS THE EARTH, THE HAMMER THE COMET AND THE PALM OF THE HAND REPRESENTS THE CUSHION OF AIR SURROUNDING THE EARTH. YOU WILL SEE BY THIS EXPERIMENT THAT NEITHER THE COMET NOR THE EARTH WILL BE INJURED."

JUDGE REGINALD BOVINE, THE AUTHOR OF "THE BEAUTIFUL QUARTER SAVED WOODEN LEGS ON CHILDREN" SAYS—



"QUITE FREQUENTLY THE EARTH SOONER OR LATER WILL BE HIT WITH A COMET OR SOME OTHER HEAVENLY BODY OR OTHERWISE. THIS CONTINUAL BUMPING INTO OR ON TOP OF (AS IT WERE) WILL CAUSE THE EARTH TO DEVELOPE A SQUEAK AT THE AXIS WHICH IF ALLOWED TO CONTINUE WILL CAUSE SEVERE TUNDRAS TO FORM ON MARS. I WOULD ADVISE TO BUILD FOR THE NET 50 MILES FROM THE EARTH'S SURFACE AND COMPLETELY COVERING THE WORLD SO THAT THE COMET WILL BOUNCE OFF."

POPPING AND POPPED

Thus, on April 15, cabled Cavalieri, the opera singer, to Sheriff Bob Chanler of New York, who popped the sweet but awful question at her last February:

"I accept your proposition if you can wait until October, when I return to America. Friendship and love."

And Bob cabled back to Paris this answer:

"Very well; I accept your proposition, too. It is a long wait, but wise."

What do you think of this? Suppose that you had popped to a girl last winter, and in April she told you she'd have you if you could wait until October; what would you think?

"If you can wait! Sounds as if the lady suspected that if Bob didn't get her pretty pronto, he'd get somebody else. Nice frame of mind in which to accept a fellow "until death do us part." And how'd you feel if your beloved cabled you her "friendship"? But maybe it was the thing for Cavalieri to do. Numerous of those higher-up unions down east seem to mean fight instead of friendship from the world go, and maybe Cavalieri was only charitable in thoroughly posting her fellow as to the particulars.

Then what would your girl do to you should you cable her that a wait till October is "wise"? She'd be apt to cable back that you're too almighty wise, wouldn't she?

Poor things! This Cavalieri female and Chanler male aren't wedding, but merely entering into a marriage contract. Their communications are too formal. They consider too many things beside love. There is no symptom of that heart-hunger which means a chance for the perpetuation of marital bliss. They'll take their little old friendship and wisdom up to the hymeneal altar, get joined and miss all that delicious silliness without which folks don't really live all this play called life.

So many people nowadays get Cupid's parentage all mixed, forgetting that he was Venus' little boy, not Minerva's!

PENCIL POINTS

Could any day have been more beautiful than yesterday's weather? And could anything have been more aggravating than the dust kicked up by the street cars?

It looks a little as though Champ Clark, and not Joe Cannon, would be the issue in the next congress.

A court holds that a hunter who shoots another for a deer is guilty of negligence. Courts are always doing something revolutionary these days.

And now, by grace of George Loftus' battle against the Pullman company's prices, the interstate commerce commission has succeeded in making the upper berth lower.

In bygone days kids ran away so they could become Indians. Now they want a job in a garage so they can do a lot of damage when they grow up.

Six thousand at that opening ball game. Perhaps there aren't any fans in Spokane. Huh!

Water short in April. What will happen to the consumers in July? And they have paid up for four months.

THEY HAD A WRONG STEER.

"Only 10 candidates passed the test in history," reported the civil service examiner.

"What was the matter with the rest?" asked his chief.

"Oh, they had been preparing for the examination by reading historical novels."

LIVING UP TO IT

"Is Roundboy a good mixer?"

"Yes, he never sticks to one drink."

'MOST ANYTHING



Fun Facts Fiction Froth Fads Folly

Josh Wise Says:
"Th' meanes' man I ever met wuz th' feller who borrowed a chaw o' terbacker from me, an' then spit on my shoe."

Fred—There seems to be a lot more fuss made of Ethel's singing than Mary's, and I'm sure Miss Mary has by far the richer voice.

Need—But Ethel has the richer father.

Dr. Marage of Paris, who demonstrated that voice sounds are produced by the larynx exclusively, has made dead dogs bark by making the muscles of the throat vibrate by the application of an electric current. He thinks a current may help human beings who lose their voice.

"What's your fare?" asked the hard-fisted old gentleman of the cabby.

"I'll leave that to you," replied cabby.

"Thank you," replied the stingy one, walking off without taking his fare.

A Swede entered a postoffice in the Northwest and inquired:

"Bane any letters for me today?"

"What name, please?"

"Ay tank de name is on de letter."

A reputable citizen had left four umbrellas to be repaired. At noon he had luncheon in a restaurant, and as he was departing he absent-mindedly started to take an umbrella from a hook near his hat.

"That's mine, sir," said a woman at the next table.

He apologized and went out.

A bunch of old deep-sea fishermen in the cabin of a smack had been puzzling for half an hour over the mental problem: "If a herring and a half costs a penny and a half, how many herrings can you buy for a shilling and a half."

"What did you say the mackerel

and a half cost?" asked one of the fishermen.

"I don't say mackerel; I said herring!" explained the skipper.

"Oh, that's different," said the sailor man. "I've been figuring on mackerel."

"Who can mention one leading fact about the Epistles?" asked the Sunday school teacher, looking over the class.

Johnny's hand went up.

"Well, Johnny?"

"They were the wives of the Apostles."

The ashman was raising a can of ashes above his head to dump the contents into his cart, when the bottom of the can came out. Ethel saw it and ran in and told her mother.

"I hope you didn't listen to what he said," the mother remarked.

"He didn't say a word to me," replied the little girl. "He just walked right off by the side of his cart, talking to God."

There was a small job of diving to be done and, as the divers were all absent, an Irishman who had just been engaged to work the air pump volunteered to go down. He was told how to signal when he wished to be brought to the surface. It had been down barely long enough to begin work when he signaled that he wanted to come up. As soon as he was on the boat, he motioned to have the helmet taken off.

"Bosh," he said, when his head was free. "I'll not wor-k where I can't spit on me hands."

Mr. Johnsing, aged 90 years, and his faithful wife, aged 87, were returning from the burial of their only son, who had died at the age of 63. The father was taking his loss very much to heart, when the mother put her hand on his arm and said:

"It ain't so sudden, Rastus. You know I always said we'd never raise that chile."

She looked up toward the man standing back of her chair in the box at the opera and said sweetly: "You may look over my shoulder."

"I'm looking both of them over, and they're all right," was the response.

Isidore was turning over the pages of his new reader. The picture of a cow greatly excited him. "Teacher, teacher," he called. "I vonce seen a cow!"

"Did you? Where?"

"In the street. A man had her and he was going to kill her for her milk."

"Well, William

The mother of the girl baby, herself named Rachel, frankly told her husband that she was tired of the good old names borne by most of the feminine members of the family, and she would like to give the little girl a name entirely different. Then she wrote on a slip of paper "Eugenie," and asked her husband if he didn't think that was a pretty name.

The father studied the name for a moment and then said: "Vell, call her Yousheenie, but I don't see vat you gain by it."

"Tommy" asked the visitor, "what are you going to be when you grow up to be a man?"

"I'm going to be an Arctic explorer," responded the bright little boy, "and now will you give me a quarter?"

"Gracious, Tommy. What do you want with a quarter?"

"I want to get five ice cream sodas and find out how much cold I can stand."

Chicago News.

UNDER THE SPREADING CHESTNUT TREE

(From Everybody's Magazine.)

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Horoscope

"The stars incline, but do not compel."
MONDAY, APRIL 25, 1910.

On lovers Venus beams and forwards all their dreams.

Venus and Neptune occupy beneficent positions.

Persons of emotional and passionate natures must seek to curb their impulses in this period, as there is an influence that tends to exaggerate these traits and carry them into dangerous extremes with a liability to tragic results.

Persistent and choleric persons, especially men, are in danger of being obstinate instead of persistent and offensive instead of merely belligerent.

Dealings with women are under a good sign.

Love affairs should prosper, and engagements entered to-day have every promise of uninterrupted happiness.

Stability and permanence are indicated for work begun today.

The time is highly evil for speculation or carelessness with money. Those managing the finances of others must be more than usually conscientious and accurate.

Dress and other personal adornment are under good signs, but women inclined to extravagance are likely to incur expenditures that will cause them anxiety later.

There is luck for all occupations connected with brewing, distilling, bottling, preserving, mixing liquors, canning, drying, smoking and baking.

In the household everything connected with fishes and fowls should succeed this day.

Persons with their birth date today will gain by dignity, study and calmness of mind during the twelvemonth.

Children born under today's aspects are influenced toward headstrong and violent methods, but if their can control their energies wisely, they are under planets that make great men and women.

ABOUT HOW OLD?

I kissed her goodby in the station today.

Kissed her goodby, she was going away.

Little woman, brown eyed and demure,

Ah, she never surmised as she sat in the car,

How the lure of her lips caused my pulses to beat;

How the cling of her kiss thrilled me down to my feet.

She will never know, I am sure.

She was gone away, so I kissed her goodby.

With a sob in my heart and a laugh in my eye.

Little angel, fair hearted and pure,

Ah, she will cause many a heart-ache and sigh.

For she will have lovers galore by and by.

Though none that will love her more fondly than I.

But she will never know it, I'm sure.

For she is a widow just turned twenty-four.

While I have seen fifty-eight summers or more—

Old enough to be ripe and mature.

Yet I see by my glass that my eyes are still bright.

And I know that I feel a delicious delight

In a kiss that is known as a clinger all right.

I still must be young, I am sure.

Now the question that I would like settled for me

Is just how blamed old does a man have to be

Press Sunday Sermonette

THE SYMBOL OF THE LADDER
"Patient and steady climbing justified"

By Rev. George W. Fuller,
Minister, First Unitarian Church.

THE symbol of the ladder has been widely employed in religion. Jacob's dream will be most readily recalled, though his ladder was only for the use of divine visitants to the earth. Christians often use the symbol to describe a process of escape from the world—the plan of salvation in which they believe—and the rounds are named redemption, expiation, reconciliation, justification, regeneration.

The figure of the ladder, however, has its fullest meaning to people of the mystical type, whose religion is a rise in character values. The ladder is one of the best possible symbols in the "religion of the spirit," for there can be no unbridged places in the spiritual universe, no impassable gulfs.

The values must be worked out gradually. The climber must lift himself round by round. Of course a person who looks at the advance in this way does not think of it as like "lifting himself by his own boot straps," for it is impossible for him to think of himself as apart from the universe.

The truth is that we can't do without help, but we can't do much without helping ourselves. Paul, who said, "Work out your own salvation," was accustomed to thinking of God as working in us and through us.

If we take our attention too much from the part of the ladder that we can see and give too much time to peering into the unseen, we may become giddy and stop advancing. Bishop Greer of New York says of a certain type of Christian, "In their effort to save their souls they sometimes lose their heads."

That patient and steady climbing are justified is indicated by the history of civilization. Progress has waited upon plodding, scientific conquests. The great advances of government, of intellectual and civil liberty, of the care of the insane, defective and criminal classes, of sanitation, of helpful knowledge regarding man and social evolution, have been conquered step by step and quite recently. The scientific method is in keeping with the principle of the ladder.

We get our inspiration for living from other lives on this earth, past or present, and not from what we may imagine of angels. And where consolation is needed nothing can take the place of the ministry of friends.

"O ye so far beyond me on the height,
I cannot hear your voices as ye stand
Facing the vast, invisible to me.
But I can see your gestures of delight,
And sometimes guess of that wide glorious sea,
The glimmering isles of that enchanted land,
The winds which from that ocean freshly blow,
And so your vision lifts me toward the height,
Although ye have forgot me far below.

"But you, my brother, you, my near of kin,
Who some few steps above me on the steep
Look smiling back to cheer me ever on,
Who lend a hand as I the chasm leap,
And stay your haste that I the crag may win,
Thinking it scorn for strength to climb alone;
You with your morning song when sings the lark,
You, with your surer footing where I fall,
You, with unflinching purpose at high noon,
And quiet-hearted trust when comes the dark—
To you I owe it that I climb at all."

THE ARTLESS ANSWER

WILLIE, WHAT'S THAT ON YOUR HANDS?
FINGERS

Willie, what's that on your hands?
Fingers