

TIMES EDITORIALS

Gerard's "Approval"

The way these belligerent nations try to put it over American newspaper readers makes us mad. Not the Germans alone. They are all the same over there although this glaring example is German. Here is a recent cable dispatch; note closely the wording:

"Germany is seriously considering the advisability of asking for the recall of United States Ambassador Gerard. Mr. Gerard's approval (get it, approval!) of the British censorship is said to have displeased the German government, etc., etc."

Looks pretty bad for Gerard, doesn't it? American ambassador to Germany approving the British censorship is going some, but here are the cold, bald facts:

The American correspondents in Berlin presented Gerard with a protest against the way the British censor cut their articles during passage over the British cable and through the British blockade.

Gerard forwarded this protest to the state department and recommended that no action be taken unless modification was also demanded of the German censorship, which is fully as rigid against those same American newspaper correspondents, as the British censorship.

If that is "approval" of the British censorship so is the sun made of chocolate creams!

The British censorship and the German censorship are equally hurtful. A neutral nation cannot lambast one without lambasting the other.

Gerard is not only neutral but fair.

Georgia legislators have refused to pass a bill providing for the removal of any sheriff in whose county a lynching occurs. Reputation is reputation and must be protected at any cost, says the state that failed to punish the lynching of Leo Frank.

On Common Ground

Tacoma men and women of many political parties come together yesterday on the common ground of belief in one man—Woodrow Wilson.

A political party is like any other classification—good only so long as it really classifies.

Many men and women feel the re-election of Woodrow Wilson to be of paramount importance to the country at the present time. They see no reason why they should sacrifice the best interests of the country to preserve a classification which does not classify them correctly in that particular.

The Woodrow Wilson Independent League is a nation-wide, spontaneous example of the growing tendency to make politics an elastic, living expression of the beliefs and convictions of the people, adaptable to changing conditions and new needs, instead of a contest between ossified parties.

ITS RAPID SPREAD IN THIS STATE, AND THE ENTHUSIASM WITH WHICH THE TACOMA BRANCH WAS ORGANIZED YESTERDAY PROVE THAT IT IS IN LINE WITH THE SPIRIT OF THIS COMMUNITY.

Higher Cost of Dressing

Up goes the price of flour and bread. The women, sitting as a committee of the whole, demand that the city council act, that the state legislature investigate, that the national congress itself get down to brass tacks and halt the increased cost of living.

Up goes the price of meat. A thorough inquiry is demanded by the women of the nation. Stock raiser, meat packer, wholesaler, retailer, each comes in for his share of blame. It's no concern of the women who's hit. Something must be done and quickly done.

Up goes the price of butter, of eggs, of milk, of sugar, coffee, tea and of all things edible. And also up goes the united protect of a united womanhood.

And then up goes the price of clothes—of street costumes, evening gowns, shoes, millinery and even sorsets. But do the voices of women unite in protest? No. The price that is asked is the price that is paid, and council, legislature and congress, if they will, may adjourn sine die.

Now maybe you thing the answer is that the more money a woman pays for her clothes the better she likes 'em. You're wrong. Here's the answer:

When wheat goes up women can threaten to substitute bran. When meat goes up they can threaten to substitute fish, when coffee goes up—chicory.

But when the price of women's clothes goes up—honestly, where can a woman find a substitute for clothes?

Congressman Kitchin declares we have the second largest navy in the world NOW. Others say we're battling in fourth place. There's only one sure thing in the international naval game—we all know who's first.

What Charlie Wants

Presidential Candidate Hughes, in his anxiety to say something real pointed, waxed bold to the point of indiscretion at Tacoma. Speaking of the proposed tariff commission, Mr. Hughes remarked:

"I want a tariff commission for the purpose of carrying out the protective principle, not to block it."

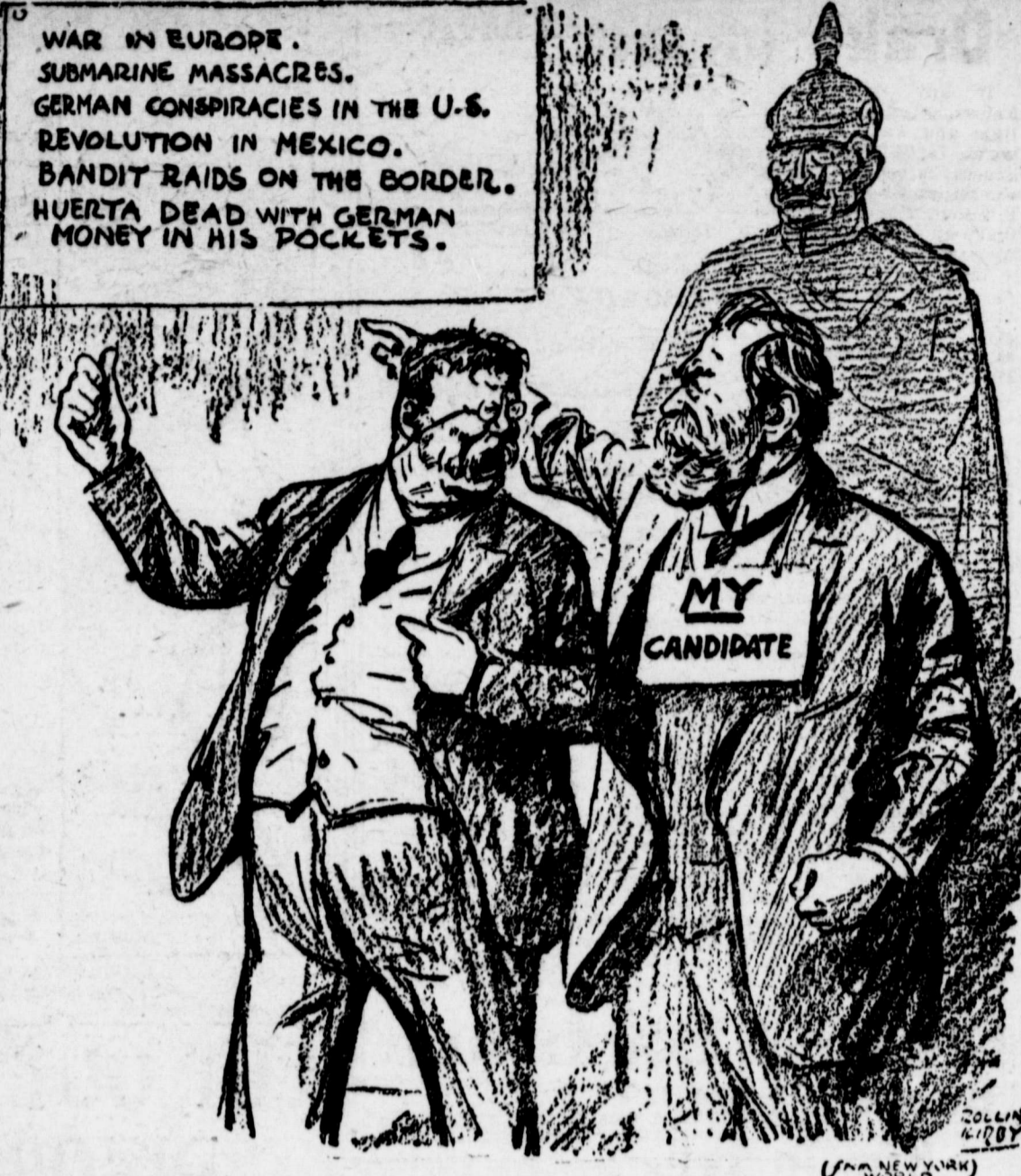
The idea of Col. Roosevelt, who claims to have fathered the tariff commission plan, we have gathered, is to have a tariff commission which would be committed to neither the protective nor the free trade principle, with the sole and praiseworthy purpose of removing the tariff question from politics for keeps.

A tariff committee "for the purpose of carrying out the protective protective principles" would be a farce, of course, and the public will see no more merit in a republican farce than in a democratic farce.

The tariff commission plan is the favorite hobby-horse of the progressives, on whom Mr. Hughes is counting so strongly, and it is hardly to be expected that they will be highly elated over Mr. Hughes' attempt to ham-string their mount at the post. It may be necessary to gag Mr. Hughes yet.

It's reported that when Judge Hughes goes a-campaigning he takes a valet along. Why a valet? What the judge needs is a barber.

"SEE WHAT WILSON HAS DONE!"



ANSWERS

BY CYNTHIA GREY

Q—Miss Grey answers all letters of inquiry by mail when postage is enclosed.
Q—Letters of general interest are answered through this column unless the correspondent requests that they not be.
Q—Miss Grey receives callers at the office from 11 o'clock to 5 o'clock on Wednesdays.
Q—We are in an argument about what the population of London, Eng., is. According to a statement in the Standard dictionary, 1913 edition, the population of London was 7,429,740. The World's Almanac gives it as 4,522,964. Which is correct?
A—H. N.
Q—Both are correct. London within various boundaries is as follows: Administrative county of London, 4,522,964 population; City of London with municipal and parliamentary limits, 19,657; metropolitan parliamentary boroughs (including the city) 4,542,618; metropolitan and city police districts (greater London) 7,232,968.
Q—I am a girl of 17 and come to you with my problem. It isn't a love problem, not yet. I will finish high school next year, and I can't decide what to do then. In other words, I want you to advise me what I should fit myself for. Sometimes I think I should like to be a musician, and then again, I am crazy to be an actress. Other times I think I should like to be a business woman. Please help me, for I cannot help myself. WANDA
A—I fear I cannot be of assistance to you in selecting your life's work, as I think that is something each of us should decide for ourselves. You know your own tendencies, likes and dislikes better than any one else, and perhaps as you grow older it will become more evident to you what you will prefer to do. In the meantime, if you cannot select your course of study along some special line that you prefer, I should advise you to obtain as good and broad a general education as possible.
Q—Is there really a fish called sardine, or is just any small fish put up in oil or mustard called sardines? I read an article one time that said the true sardines were caught off the coast of Norway; but a friend of mine says all small fish are called sardines after they are canned.
L. L.
A.—The name sardine is a general one applied to various small fishes of the family Clupeidae as well as, and less correctly, to the young of some of the larger species. Thus, there are the Spanish sardine of the West Indies and Florida; the California sardine, found along the entire west coast of the United States; the Chile sardine; the oil sardine of India; and the sardines of embarking on the battleships Maine, Kentucky and New Jersey, at Japan and New Zealand. But the Brooklyn navy yard, for the naval practice cruise along the Atlantic coast. The cruise, lasting a month, is in charge of Rear Ad French sardine, so-called from miral Holm, commander of the Atlantic reserve fleet.

of berries. Let them stand covered till the pulp rises to the top and forms a crust—about 24 hours. Then draw off the fluid into another vessel, and add two pounds of sugar to each gallon; mix well and put it into a crock to work ten days. When working has ceased, bung it down; after six to 12 months bottle.

HAWAII IS BACKGROUND

The beautiful tropical scenery of the Hawaiian Islands forms the background for "It Happened in Honolulu," the five-act Red Feather production that opens at the Melbourne theater tomorrow. "It Happened in Honolulu" is a stirring drama with beautiful Myrtle Gonzales as its star. She is supported by popular Val Paul and an excellent company of Red Feather players. The Melbourne bill will also have a two-reel comedy and a news feature. Tonight will be the last chance to see Chaplin's screaming comedy in four reels, "Police" now showing at the Melbourne.

Margie Shows Little Affection for Dick

"After your trip to the sea shore with Eliene," Dick told me, "you and I will take a little holiday."

For the life of me, little book, I could not get up any enthusiasm about a trip, and I said, "We will wait until I get perfectly well, Dick, before we make any plans."

"Yes, dear," he said, "I know I've got to win you all over again and I am going to do so. We'll put that second honeymoon trip as far in the future as you wish, but we will take it some time just the same."

"Some way, the thought of the future tires me, Dick," I said. "It takes all my strength to live in the present. I seem to have forgotten the past, except as a hazy dream, and the future seems such a long way off that my soul grows tired as I contemplate the journey."

"Even when you give that weary little smile, Margie," said Dick, "it ripples all over your face and disappears behind your ears in the way I used to love. Margie, I can't tell you how I have missed that smile of yours since you have been ill."

That little speech of Dick's thrilled me, and I exclaimed: "I am going to live again, to enjoy life riotously. I'm going to breathe through my eyes as well as my lungs. I'm going to take all the joy of this great world into my arms. I am literally going to feel the touch of it—the warmth of it."

Dick seemed a little frightened as he put a detaining hand on me, as if he thought I was going to fly out of bed.

"Here, my girl," he said, "don't you go too fast. You must try and be content to get well slowly."

"Content," I ejaculated scornfully. "I have tried to be content with just lying like a log so long. Trying to be content under adverse circumstances is living close to the fire of hell."

Dick bent over my bed. Involuntarily I drew away, and the feeling that I could move blotted out every other sensation.

"Oh, Dick, Dick," I said almost hysterically. "Don't you see that I am moving?"

"Yes, dear, I see that you are moving away from me," he said rather scornfully. But I am going to make you love me all over again."

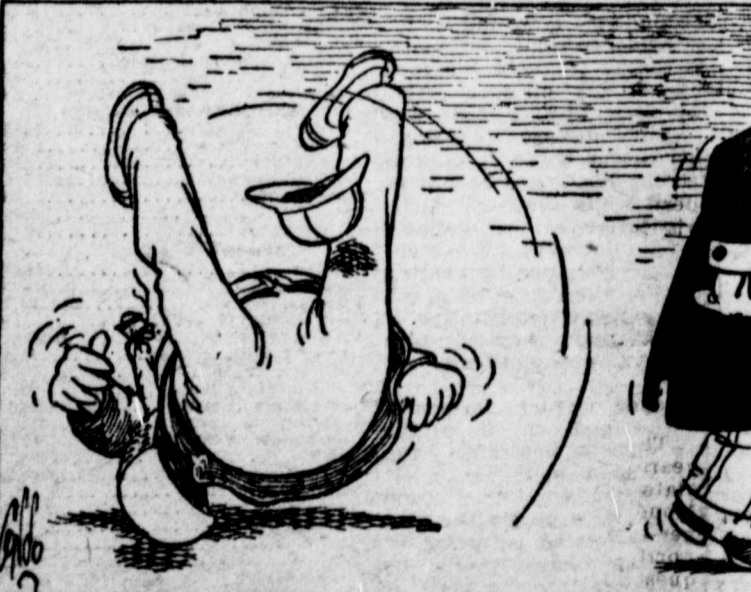
"And are you going to love me all over again?" I asked maliciously.

"I have never ceased to love you, dear."

Now, little book, can you beat that? Aren't men the queerest things alive? I really believe Dick thinks he has always loved me.

Do you think, little book, that my year of being just a log, when I have had to suppress every emotion, has taken from me the power of loving?

The Outbursts of Everett True. BY CONDO.



Personal and Social

Central W. C. T. U. will hold a meeting Thursday at the headquarters at 11th and J sts., at 2 p. m., to elect officers and delegates to the county convention.

The Puget Sound Homestead, No. 529, will give a card party and dance tonight at Eagles' hall. They'll begin playing cards at 8:30 p. m.

The Wisconsin association will celebrate their annual picnic Saturday, August 26, at Point Defiance park. There will be good music and eats to satisfy everybody.

The Ladies' Aid of Mason M. E. church will hold its monthly meeting Wednesday in the church.

Vida chapter, O. E. S., will entertain the grand matron Tuesday night.

Mrs. Grant Hicks is expected home shortly from an outing at Sylvan.

Mrs. Arthur Sturley, 515 Sheridan av., is entertaining Miss Mabel Abbott and Miss Marie Abbott of Minneapolis.

The choir of the First Presbyterian church will picnic at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. I. Elliott at Indian Point.

Mrs. Stanton Fros entertained Miss Grace Martin of Seattle, over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Wood entertained their friends with a dancing social at their summer home at Lakota, between Seattle and Tacoma, Saturday evening. The ball room was decorated in Japanese style. These dances are a regular Saturday night feature at Lakota.

Christian D. Larson will lecture at the Temple of Music at 8 o'clock each evening this week except Saturday, and also Thursday and Friday afternoons at 3 o'clock on "Spiritual Healing," "Psychology of Prayer," "The Law of Vibration" and kindred subjects.

A benefit entertainment will be held at Mrs. P. A. Nekirk's home, 1201 No. Fife st., Friday, for the Ladies' G. A. R. home at Puyallup.
WHOSE FAULT? If it costs too much to live and you know there is some remedy, why not find it by trading at the PACIFIC GROCETERIA 1816 Pac. Ave. Ph. Main 1899

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