is quite capable of looking out for herself when she receives a wage sufficient to keep body and soul together.

We are convinced, too, that working girls are every whit as moral, every whit as pure and clean at heart, as any member of Chicago fashionable, rich and idle "society."

We even know some working girls whom we would back against any number of society women when it came to purity.

And we don't see that the Chicago Woman's club needs to worry itself over the morality of girls who are just as good as they are.

The photographs of the members of the Chicago Woman's club often are published in the newspapers. And those of them whose pictures are published say: "Oh, how horrid this nasty publicity is!"

And then go and call the attention of all their friends to the fact that their pictures WERE published.

Then their friends, whose pictures were NOT published, get sore about it, and start some new MOVEMENT and pester the life out of editors in order to get THEIR pictures in the paper.

Oh, we know all about this "horrid publicity" end of it, having had our lives made a burden by just such women as compose the Chicago Woman's club, and who get themselves all worked up about the moral state of the working girl.

Of course, we know quite well why The Tribune is publishing these pictures of working girls. It wants to be popular with the working girls, just as newspapers which always are publishing pictures of the members of the Chicago Woman's club want to be popular with the Woman's club members.

But that doesn't make any difference!

Heaven knows the working girl has her troubles! What between poor wages and the sons of "society" women who seem to look upon her as their lawful prey, there are times when the working girl must wonder if life is worth living.

But we see no reason why her lot should be made any harder by a lot of rich and idle "society" women presuming to worry over her morality!

And we sincerely hope The Tribune will go right ahead publishing those pictures and flattering the working girls whose pictures they publish despite the request of the Chicago Woman's club.

The "very latest," the kinoplastic, creating a sensation in Germany, may be the death of the ordinary moving pictures. Projects upon a dark stage without canvas, full outlines in perfect relief of the actors by mere mechanical reflections.

Southern Pacific diningcar patrons use 100,000 napkins and 45,000 table clothes every month. Gee! mother, ain't you glad you don't have to do that washing?