TULSA DAILY WORLD

EVERY MORNING, EVERING AND SUNDAY

MEMBER OF THE AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATION

Eugene Lorton.....President and Editor
F. O. Larson.....Business Manager

Entered in the Tulsa Postoffice as Second Class Matter

Official County Paper

AVERAGE NET PAID CIRCULATION FOR THE MONTH OF MAY, 1919, WAS 21,509.

I, E. E. Scott, Circulation Manager, do solemnly swear that the average net paid circulation of the Tulsa Morning and Sunday World for the month of May, 1919, was 21,509, to the best of my knowledge and belief.

E. E. SCOTT,
Circulation Manager.

Subscribed and sworn before me this 31st day of May, 1919.

MABEL KEIM,
Notary Public.

(Seal)

My commission expires October 17, 1921.

TULSA MORNING WORLD
MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and also the local news published herein.

Morning or Evening With Sunday	Domestic
One Year	$ 7.50
Six Months	3.75
Three months	2.00
One Month	.75
Morning or Evening Without Sunday	
One Year	5.50
Six Months	2.75
Three Months	1.50
One Month	.65
Morning and Evening and Sunday	
One Year	12.00
Six Months	6.00
Three Months	3.00
One Month	1.00
Sunday Only	
One Year	$ 2.50
Six Months	1.25

BY CARRIER IN TULSA, SAND SPRINGS KENDAIL AND RED FORK

Morning or Evening, With Sunday	
Per Week	$ .12
Per Year, in Advance	6.00
Morning and Evening, With Sunday	
Per Year, in Advance	10.00

PHONE 6000
FOR ALL DEPARTMENTS

After 9 p. m. daily, Sundays and holidays call the following:

Editorial Department	6000
Editorial Department	6001
Society	6002
Business Office	6003
Subscription Department	6004

THURSDAY, JUNE 26, 1919.

The Spirit also helpeth our infirmities: for we know not what we should pray for as we ought; but the Spirit itself maketh intercession for us with groanings which cannot be uttered. Rom. 8:26.

Come, gracious Spirit, source of love,
With light and comfort from above:
Be thou our guardian, thou our guide,
O'er every thought and step preside.
Quench not the Spirit. 1 Thess. 5:19.

The only item entering into the high cost of living which is coming down is the postage stamp. After July 1 you can again send a letter through the mails for two cents.

With bolshevism still kicking, perhaps that financial expert who estimates that it will take $56,000,000,000 to recuperate Russia was a little premature in making his estimates.

It is suggested to those whose ambition is to make an overseas flight that the Pacific is not quite so turbulent a body of water as the Atlantic, and that the fog is not nearly so thick.

In going to Washington to be "confidential adviser to President Wilson," the Columbus Record does not believe Carranza's son-in-law will find he has a great deal to occupy his time.

A great many Britons, says the Buffalo Commercial, are strongly in favor of the league of nations because they regard it as a guarantee of future help by the United States in case of trouble.

The question of rail and wire transportation, says the Philadelphia Public Ledger, is the most important that confronts congress today. Business waits on its solution. Figuratively, no wheel will turn at full speed until the tangle in the transportation systems is unkinked.

According to the British chief of staff, there are 23 wars now going on in distant lands. Yet, says the Kansas City Journal, the United States cannot send its heroic young or spend its money to quell any of them, owing to the fact that the league of nations is not in operation and this country is not a member of it.

DON'T BE A SLACKER.

Now that the schools are out and every pupil is figuring what to do with his vacation is a good time to speak a word about beginning promptly next fall. War conditions have had much to do with a tendency of many children to leave school and go to work. Laws limit their chances of doing so, but the feeling is there and the tendency is a mistake. The temptation of war-time wages was very alluring to our young people and led them to lay emphasis upon the oft repeated sentence, "I don't like school, anyway." School is drudgery, but a job soon comes to be drudgery, too. Notice with what frequency boys and girls who have gone to work for wages change positions. Yet the lure of earning your own money will tempt many to shun the schoolroom next fall when they should rather enroll the first day.

Every year of school, especially of high school and college, helps one to a position of greater satisfaction as well as of greater possibilities to do good. There are 261,089 schoolhouses in our land, maintained at an expense of millions of dollars annually. The purpose of this immense expenditure is two-fold. First, to give American children a better chance in the world. It has been figured out from a strictly financial standpoint that a child's schooling is worth to him $15 a day for every day that he attends. Second, to protect and strengthen the nation, for where young people make good they help to make our nation both safe and useful. When they fail, to that extent America fails. It really boils upon the boy or girl who stays out of school as a slacker.

Attendance at school is, therefore, pointed out as a patriotic duty, essential government welfare work. But while the country gains, the boy or girl will after a time learn that the greatest gain is a personal one. Hardly a pupil goes through the entire course without at some time being tempted to stop. Happy are those who have resisted this temptation, for they find in later life that the drudgery of school work is an investment that pays them remarkable dividends. Fathers and mothers here have a great opportunity and a great obligation. It is hard to ride boys and girls over the periods of discouragement that come to all. Force will not avail in the long run, but there should be continually impressed on their minds from earliest childhood the ideals and advantages of a thorough education.

ENORMOUS WASTE.

Awhile back when we were hearing so much about "Hooverizing" many people were moved to wonder why the government did not take its own medicine so freely prescribed to the general public. One of the great wastes tolerated, and we may say encouraged, during the times when citizens were adjured to save as never before, was the mass of government literature printed and sent out by every mail. It is welcome news, therefore, to learn that Senator Cummins has introduced a bill designed to do away with a multitude of press bureaus which are now operating at Washington at government expense. Every governmental department and every sub-department is maintaining an independent bureau, giving employment to a host of clerks and alleged experts, duplicating efforts in useless activities and spending money with a lavish hand.

There is not a newspaper office in the country that will not appreciate and applaud Senator Cummins' effort to corral these bureaus under one head and thus to eliminate a useless waste of public money. The amount of utterly useless propaganda that is poured upon the country, much of it duplicated and nearly all non-essential, is simply appalling. The waste involved in all this nonsense—waste of man power, print paper, engravings, ink and of mail service is stupendous.

Each morning it is a considerable part of the editorial task in every newspaper office to wade through and load the waste baskets with the "official bulletins," "department reports," and the bundles of statistics concerning every conceivable activity from bridge whist to Christian science, and from making cottage cheese to piano playing. Outside of the editor's time, which he pays for himself, this awful waste is checked up to the taxpayer, who very seldom gets one cent's worth of benefit therefrom. At a time like this, when retrenchment is so absolutely necessary, this prodigality is an absolute crime against the people, and it is sincerely to be hoped that Senator Cummins will make good in his fight against it. If he does, there will be a decided slump in the population of our national capital.

The women of Tulsa have a great opportunity in the approaching bond election to knock a lot of skepticism out of the men folks as to the influence of the woman with the ballot. Of course, it is not alone the woman qualified to vote on the bond proposition who will determine the result, for the woman who cannot vote under the law is just as much interested in securing for Tulsa good water as those who can vote, and they can wield an influence just as powerful. They can make their husbands, sons, brothers and men friends vote right if they but try.

Abe Martin

Mr. Lemmia Paters, who graduated with such high honors a few moons ago, has finally decided that man makes offers th best opening for th young man just starting out in life. We'd hate t' propose t' girl and have t' dress for th' occasion ever mornin.'

THE LEAK OF NATIONS

This cat is out of the bag.

OKLAHOMA OUTBURSTS

Our idea of a captain of industry is Spencer Abbott, who can trade one ordinary ball player for two equally as good.

Marriage, if Ruth Law is correctly quoted, is often a serious handicap to a woman who has picked out aviation as a career.

There is also this about it: Nobody suspected that Tulsa had so many beauty parlors until this water campaign warmed up.

It is rather funny, when you come to think about it, what strange things try to inject themselves into the water campaign as an issue.

Loyalty to his own state is the reason given by Guy Ridenhour of Vinita for turning down $150 a month offer to play ball in Indiana.

As we understand the street car strike situation in Muskogee, the only thing now which prevents a settlement is mutual hatred between Manager Long and the employes.

The girl downstairs, who has become quite a base ball fan, says she understands the reason the home team does not win more games is because so many of the players walk instead of running.

For good of the "cause," John Reisler, the fight promoter, drops his effort to involve Dempsey, who is to meet Willard on July 4th, in legal entanglements. There were probably other reasons, also.

An interrupted toilet item from the Hope (N. D.) Pioneer: Mrs. Minnie Nolting was injured a few days ago. A bur came off, letting the shaft down. She was trying to put it on when the horse started.

The girl on South Main, who has been spending a few days with some country cousins, says "wheat harvesting is so shocking" that she has decided to turn down the last proposal she received from a young farmer.

A girl in the Kennedy building who has just returned from the lake-shore metropolis, says the only difference between Chicago and Tulsa is that there is more kick in the eclat in the town of the White Sox.

Judge R. L. Williams has another equally as good cause for a libel suit. The Wichita Eagle gives "Judge Robertson" credit for doing something in the way of sentencing a convicted man which Judge Williams did. And it was an act of mercy, too.

Horoscope

"The stars incline, but do not compel."

Thursday, June 26, 1919.

(Copyright, 1919, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Neptune, Venus and Mercury are in benefic aspect today, according to astrology. Mars is adverse.

This should be a happy day for lovers, but they should beware of quarrels in the evening.

It is a lucky wedding day, if the ceremony be performed before sundown.

The stars are friendly to new ideas during this configuration, and for this reason it is an auspicious rule under which to present plans or to explain purposes.

There is a promising aspect for affairs connected with the navy. Great honors will continue to accrue, but there may be some internal disaffection, due to unsatisfied ambitions, or enmities aroused by envy or the sense of injustice.

Owing to the position of the stars, the next six months may be a period of agitation and unrest among persons of every class, for the planetary sway is believed to cause an emphasis on personal instead of national interests.

Love letters are supposed to be subject to influences that are most favorable today.

Mars is in aspect during the evening that inclines men and women to quarrel. The rule fomenta dissensions and combats. Riots are possible during this sway.

One of the strange influences attributed to the stars at this time is a desire to possess jewelry and precious stones, and, in lieu of these, beads or ornaments. Dealers in such merchandise have the forecast of continued profit.

Women are again under a strong political direction this month and they will become enthusiastic adherents to party principles, if the stars are read aright, for the signs seem to indicate interest in public affairs, organization and contests.

Education has a planetary direction that promises wide-spread reforms, benefits for instructors and the creation of a new bureau or governmental center.

Persons whose birthdate it is should guard against accidents, litigation and business anxieties. The young will court.

Children born on this day may be rash, high-tempered and indiscreet. These subjects of cancer are generally affectionate, romantic and lucky.

Little Ben's Notebook

The Dook and the Pritty Maid.
A Play.

Scene. Pritty maid milking a cow on a farm and dook wawking up.

Dook. Its a fine morning, isent it, my pritty maid?

Pritty maid. Its all rite.

Dook. How would you like to take a wawk with me and pick flowers on the hillsides and places?

Pritty maid. Id rather stay rite heer and milk this cow.

(With she does).

Dook. Wy? The cow dont seem to like it so much. I dont heer her purring or euything.

Pritty maid. A cow ISNT a cat.

Dook. How would you like to give me a kiss?

Pritty maid. I'd rather stay rite heer and milk this cow.

(With she does).

Dook. O bewtifill maid, how virtuous you are, and everything. How would you like to marry me and be a dutchess with so many jewels you couldent hardly stand up strate if you had them all on?

Pritty maid. Id rather stay rite heer and milk this cow.

(With she does).

Dook. Please marry me.

Pritty maid. Like nit.

Dook. Alas, wats the use of being a dook?

Pritty maid. No use as far as Im concerned.

Dook. I wish I was a cow. Good by.

Pritty maid. Good by.

The end.

WHEN LIGHTS GROW DIM.

"God help me, now, the light grows dim,"
The soldier murmured, as he passed
Beyond, where lights forever last,
Across death's valley, dark and grim.

God help us all, when lights grow dim,
The lights of faith and hope, and love,
That leads us onward and above,
And make of life, a song, a hymn.

—Ella May Arnzal.

A Chance to Live

THE STRANGE WORLD.

She closed her eyes and saw a vision of home—the untidy supper table with the lamp in the middle, and spots on the red, checkered cloth where little Jim had slopped his soup. The hot, cluttered room with her cot in the corner, and Jamie snuffling with a cold as she bent over her geography lesson, the book propped on her plaid lap. The disordered kitchen odorous of tea and cabbage. Her mother, tiredly washing the dishes and Aunt Moggie in her tailored skirt and blouse, with the faded checked apron tied on, drying them. In the surge of homesickness that engulfed her, how dear it all seemed! And how far, far away.

The bed was near enough the window for Annie's eyes, as at home, to look straight up into the blue-black sky. This at last was the same. The same winking stars, only more of them. Annie kept her gaze on the friendly stars, wondering if the folks at home were talking of her, thinking of Aunt Moggie staying there and sleeping in her cot, the nice room at the lodging house given up.

And at last she fell asleep. But it was never easy to fall asleep. The days, too, were lonesome and long and empty, and when Annie had been at the Nevis farm a week it seemed a month to her.

In the tenement room at home Aunt Margaret was lying awake, thinking of Annie. If it had been her habit to think of herself she would have had plenty of material to turn over in her mind. For many years her world had been a small but adequate room in a good house, her daily trip in her best clothes to her neat office desk, her work well performed and her wage her own.

Like most gentle spinsters, she had arranged her life with nice orderliness. If she lacked colorful interests, she at least possessed the negative blessings of tranquility and seclusion.

But now her path was roughened. Here no longer the quiet room at the end of the day, the unbroken rest, the serene departure for office and work. Her world was disorganized. There wasn't a corner for privacy in the Hargan flat. Not a closet or drawer she could call her own. Her fresh collars and cuffs were forever getting mixed up with Janie's tumbled hair ribbons. Her brush and comb were usually to be found on the shelf over the kitchen stove, or on a chair beside a half-eaten apple, or fallen into the coal scuttle. Her sleep was broken nightly by blubberings from little Jim for a "drink o' water."

There would be no new suit for Aunt Moggie this year. She washed her old one in soap bark and pressed it carefully. She had her shoes resoled, trimmed her last year's hat with a bit of ribbon and an ornament from the ten-cent store.

Annie noted these details when Aunt Margaret came out to spend Sunday with her after a week at the Nevis farm.

"But, darlin'," protested Aunt Margaret, "where are the roses in your cheeks. And why aren't you looking like a dumpling?"

Annie tried to laugh, but her aunt saw the quivering lip and chin.

"Oh, Aunt Mog—I just can't—can't stand it. I want to come home. I can't sleep nights thinking of you paying six dollars a week for me to stay idling here, not getting anywhere, not helping anybody. I won't be so useless. I'll be all right again if I can just go to work. Only——" the look of terror came into Annie's eyes again. "not a factory—not a factory, Aunt Moggie, I couldn't."

(To be continued.)

Well Known Brand.

"This great poet wields a trenchant pen."

"Must be a good make. I see a lot of noted writers are said to use one."

Sunday School Lesson

By BEN NEWSOME

Lesson June 29, quarterly review.

We have had a dozen lessons dealing specially with the individual phase of Christianity. We have done well if we have learned to comprehend more clearly what it means to put the teachings of Christ into actual practice; not confining ourselves to the enunciation of doctrines, nor concerning ourselves with what other people do and say, but looking inward and seeing to it that we ourselves have imbibed the Christian spirit which makes us think first of rectifying our own lives and conduct by getting down to the foundation and learning to think in terms of God's will—for what a man thinks that will he soon become. It is not so much the doctrines we maintain or the creeds we support that makes us acceptable children of God as it is the motive that lies behind our faith and practice. It is true that a man may go astray from the line of truth at the same time that he is doing what he believes to be right and just, but if he maintains the habit of testing his own conduct and the thoughts which provoke that conduct by the tenets of his belief he will soon come to think in correct lines and will gain in knowledge and grace and in the power to subject his own instincts to the law of God.

Our first view is of God as the Father. This is a precious thought, for it brings the Almighty to our minds as a thoughtful, loving parent, one who is full of compassion and is not willing that one evil thing shall come into our lives. The troubles and sorrows are things we bring upon ourselves, either by leaving God's will out of our calculations or by neglecting the soul and body which God has given us. We can draw close to the Father, the loving parent of all humanity, as contrasted with the God of judgment as conceived by the Jews.

Secondly, we view Christ as the world's redeemer. He came into this world not alone to teach men the way of life, but to actually pay the penalty for our disobedience and open the way for the debt to be paid and full reconciliation effected between us and the God of justice, the one consideration on our part being a full and unquestioned reliance upon his promises that "whosoever believeth on him shall not perish, but have everlasting life." He restored to mankind that which man had lost through disobedience and removed the barrier that man's disobedience had set up between him and the Father.

The meaning of the resurrection was that it demonstrated to men that Christ actually had the power to successfully defy both death and hell. We have the habit of referring to death as something supremely horrible, and death as the penalty of sin is our greatest incentive to righteousness. But physical death is a small thing compared with the death of the soul, and this is what Jesus bore for us in his body and spirit, that the full amount of the penalty should be discharged. The resurrection showed that he had power to even experience the pangs of hell and yet come back a conqueror and Lord. It is also emphasized that this rising from the dead was not an unexpected thing but was pre-announced, for the angel said: "He is risen, as he said." It was no struggle of doubtful issue, but a definitely planned climax to the mission of God upon earth.

The Holy Spirit is the indwelling of God in us. It is the personal present representative of deity in our consciousness, for we were all originally a part and parcel of the divine spirit which the Creator breathed into the first man and transmitted to his descendants, but the stubborn will of man took advantage of the free agency which God bestowed upon him and defied and defiled the Spirit until it was unrecognizable. The visitations of the Holy Ghost after the resurrection were the returning of that gift to those who were worthy of its presence and who would heed its promptings.

Along this line we find that God created man in his own image. We are too much disposed to accept this statement in a purely physical sense. If we are indeed images of deity, how deformed and defiled and imperfect has that vision grown to be through centuries of slavery to evil. Is it not more reasonable to take this in a spiritual sense and believe that every man has within him yet the spark of divinity, buried though it may be beneath evil thoughts and selfish lives, but still able to respond when the proper influences are brought to bear upon it. Man, not the man that God created, but the degenerated descendant of that sinless being, has yet the germ of goodness and every human individual is a potential child of God. All that is needed is for that subborn or human will to yield itself unreservedly to God's will and the best there is in the man takes command of his life.

But man, being a free agent, must stand responsible for his own acts and give an account of the deeds done in the body. Privilege brings responsibility and the cost of being permitted to carve out our own destiny is that we must answer for the kind of job we make of it. What we sow that shall we reap. We can not escape the harvest, except that the grace of God interferes to turn aside the wrath of the law and Jesus Christ stands as our friend and intercessor who has paid our debt and claims us for his own. "By grace have ye been saved through faith." But being saved brings its responsibilities. The more we know of God's will and the more we are debtor to his grace, the more we are condemned if we neglect or misuse the gift. There have been times when God overlooked and made allowance for much wickedness because people were ignorant, but now we have the gospel and the revelations. If we heed not the warning and put on the figurative sackcloth and ashes like Ninevah, we are much greater sinners than the sinners of old time.

Following then the work of knowledge of the truth, its acceptance, repentance and conversion, we live by the graces, three of them, faith, hope and love, the greatest of which is love—not by one or two of them, but all three, for the religion that seeks to go only a part of the way is insincere and hopeless. Conviction begets repentance; repentance is shortlived without faith; faith is the pillar to which we anchor, and love is the supreme and comprehensive motive that makes us desire to be good, not because goodness means salvation and inheritance in glory, but because it prompts us to the divine viewpoint of service, the making of our lives a benefit to all mankind as far as lies in our power. And faith, also, links our hearts to the Father in prayer, not the meaningless mumblings of the pagan to his idol, but the confidential heart to heart talk between man and his God. And prayer is a tribute of praise, for it recognizes the omnipitence as well as the goodness of God the Father. I will praise thee, O Lord my God, with my whole heart."

WESTERN UNION SCHOOL IS OPENED FOR GIRLS

In an attempt to cope with the local telegraphers strike, which the local branch of the telegraphers' union says it will carry out to the end, the local office of the Western Union has opened a school for girls who wish to learn telegraphy under the direction of Miss Nellie Bonnett of Dallas. H. G. Knapp, president of the Tulsa section No. 142 of the Commercial Telegraphers' Union of America states that members will demand reinstatement immediately after the strike is arbitrated in Washington with a victory for the operators.

Knapp claims that the Tulsa office is running with four girls and seven men, some of the strike breakers receiving as high as $175 a month and expenses, whereas the former salary rate was from $85 to $90. He also stated that the office has made offers to girl operators, compliance with which would cause them to forfeit all rights of seniority. H. B. Gale, manager of the local office, denied these charges and said that all applications from strikers would be considered upon the previous record of the employee. He stated that no excess wage was being paid and that the strikers had been replaced by a complete force.

Playgrounds for Children

Supervised play and physical instruction for children has been inaugurated at Central Park through the efforts of the public schools and Miss Eunice Bronson, of the high school faculty, will be in charge every evening from 5 o'clock until dark. Story tellings will occupy the first half hour, games the second and supervised play will last from 6 o'clock on. The same advantages will be offered at the Celia Clinton school grounds in West Tulsa.

OLD TEAM.

Beer and skittles were a pair,
Seen together everywhere.
Skittles vanished as you know,
Beer is now about to go.

Oklahoma Hospital

Service Consists of

1st. Fireproof building arranged for a purpose.
2nd. Modern and complete equipment under one roof.
3rd. Character, experience and skill of attendants.

Dr. Fred S. Clinton, President.
Miss H. C. C. Ziegler, R. N. Superintendent.
Dr. Lytle Atherton, Resident Physician.
Ninth and Jackson Streets. Phone Osage 3930.

BUSINESS CARDS

DR. ARTHUR CAMPBELL
Is in Chicago learning more of the wonderful Finger Surgery Cure for Hay Fever, Asthma, Catarrhal Deafness and the Bloodless Removal of Adenoids and Tonsils.
Will be in his office after July 5.
737 Mayo Bldg.

BOARDING SCHOOL
For Young Ladies and Girls
PAOLA, KAN.
Direct route over Frisco, no change of cars. Write for catalog to
MOTHER SUPERIOR,
PAOLA, KAN.

THE CHILDREN'S DAY NURSERY
717 SOUTH CHEYENNE
PHONE 1096
Children Cared for During Working or Shopping Hours

Dr. I. Angstreich
OPTOMETRIST
with
HARRY HEILBRON
JEWELER
Second and Main Phone 127

Headquarters for Kryptok Lenses
SEE KATZ OPTICAL CO. TULSA
New Location 10 West Third
Phone 3473

M. A. Breckinridge Lee Daniel
Chas. R. Bostick
LAW OFFICES
Breckinridge, Bostick & Daniel
Exchange National Bank Building
Phone Osage 769 Tulsa, Okla.

DR. ARTHUR CAMPBELL
Eye—Ear—Nose—Throat
737 Mayo Building
Phone 8496 Tulsa, Okla.

STANLEY C. EDMISTER
LAWYER
601-602 Kennedy Building
PHONES:
Office 1394 Residence 1411

SUMMER STUDIO
PIANO
GODOWSKY METHOD
Under Direction Anna Strikenberg
Hours: 8 a. m. to 11 a. m.
1:30 p. m. to 6 p. m.
909 South Cheyenne Phone 2799

DECLARATION OF TRUST
Under common law is best form of organization. No charter fees or state regulation. No individual liability. Many other advantages over corporations. For details write
MID-CONTINENT LEGAL SERVICE
601-2 Kennedy Bldg. Tulsa, Okla.

OPEN NIGHTS
JEFFERSON GRILL
ED WOODS, Manager.
Our Breakfasts a Special Feature
Carte Du Jour—12 o'clock noon to 8:30 p. m.
Merchants' Lunch 50c, 11:30 to 2 p. m. only

LANSING HOTEL
830½ E. First street—Corner Lansing
NOW OPEN FOR BUSINESS
Thirty-five outside rooms—everything new and modern.
One block off Kendall car line. Stalls Wheeling and Admiral pitchers case stop.
First-Class Cafe in Connection. Phone 948.

PHONE 156 for
ORANGE CRUSH,
GRAPE SMASH, and
PURITAN
THE REAL SUMMER DRINKS
All Flavors Soft Drinks and Liquid Gas

The Prize of Popularity
—at School
—at College
—in Life

Is generally awarded the boy or girl, man or woman whose life is full—whose tastes are universal, whose interests are varied, whose sympathies are large, deep and understanding.

GOOD MUSIC

Is an essential to the rounding out of character.

As a means to this end, let your children have the companionship of a good Piano, or a genuine Pianola in the Home.

Our guarantee backs the maker. Select a Steinway, Vose, Kurtzmann or some other of our score or more good makes of Pianos. Better still, order a genuine Pianola or a Duo Art on which the great pianists play. WE DO save you $50 to $150 in piano value.

You will find our terms of payment surprisingly easy.

Call or Write.

J. W. JENKINS Sons Music Co.
TULSA, OKLA.
417 So. Main
Phones 2133-2134
A. J. CRIPE, Mgr.

The House That Has Earned Your Confidence