

TULSA WORLD

Published Every Morning, including Sunday BY THE WORLD PUBLISHING CO. Entered at the Tulsa Postoffice as Second Class Matter...

Bible Thought for Today

THE FOURTH COMMANDMENT—Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy. Six days shall thou labor, and do all thy work...

RADICALISM

These first days of the new year are ideally adapted to serious thought. Let us, therefore, for a few moments, discuss radicalism.

If we try very hard to find a word which will epitomize the troubles humanity has suffered and is suffering we will at last be forced to adopt the word which captures this article.

Humanity, from the first moment of orderly progress and constructive achievement, has moved forward under discipline, conservative thought and the self-control of individual.

Occasionally, however, the preachers of discontent and the direct actionists have been given a hearing by large numbers of men. Then for a period the world has literally gone to hell.

Have you attempted to fully analyze the difficulties which beset Mexico and Russia? If you have—if you do—you know that the single word, radicalism, tells the story fully and completely.

Radicalism which ignores the fundamental laws of being. There can be no more justification for the radicalism of Debs and his spawn, for Hayswood and his hellions, for the impossible and equally damnable plottings of the professional laborites.

Radical thought, radical action, has had control of Mexico for years. And all the while, until very recently, when conservatism has been permitted to be heard a bit, conditions have grown worse.

Russia—gaze upon the smouldering ruins of a once prosperous and productive empire! What caused the holocaust? Radicalism! Nothing else.

In every age of the world there have been strata of society. There have been men of affluence and influence at the top, there have been men in the position of serfs at the bottom, and there have been men in various other positions.

full assurance, for it can be analyzed from the various mile posts along the way. To the child it means one thing, while to the mature man it means something far different.

But what is death? That is the unsolvable problem! The late Franklin K. Lane, a public character of great beauty and fidelity to the eternal virtues, after deeply pondering all philosophies and creeds and dogmas, at the moment when the by hand was stealing over him to kiss his eyelids down in the last slumber, said, "My religion consists of two words, I accept."

Henry Watterston, the other day laid him down to rest. It was a choice and brilliant spark of the divine fire which animated him throughout a long and active life. He was a rugged, honest, beautiful character. He was a patron of the arts and sciences and a devotee of religious rites and ceremonies.

What is death? The great unsolved riddle! No one has returned from that adventure to surrender to us the facts. There is a realm frequently explored, yet never reported, never charted, never defined.

So, after all, the adjuration of the poet, Bryant, is safe: So live that when thy summons comes... Thou go not, like the quarry slave at night, scourged to his dungeon; but, soothed and sustained, by an unfaltering trust, approach thy grave as one who wraps the drapery of his couch about him, and lies down to pleasant dreams.

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MOPPING UP

The consolidation of Chicago banks for the purpose of protecting depositors and giving stability to the remaining financial institutions probably signifies nothing more than a mopping up process of the deflation period.

Many business concerns have hung on by the skin of their teeth, as it were. Indubitably there will be other consolidations and failures as the decks are cleared for the business of the new year.

Comfort is found in the fact that general business conditions are so good that it is possible for the healthy to take charge of these comparatively few cases and absorb them without danger.

A PARTY DEBACLE

Unselfish, sincere and convincing leadership is now required if the republican party is not to experience the genesis of a party debacle of excessive cost.

The death of Penrose leaves a gaping loss and an equally inviting opportunity. The so-called old guard, those who have long dominated the party, have sustained a loss which carries with it a peril of unusual proportions.

The younger, more progressive and less disciplined bloc of republicans in the senate, while also feeling that a loss has been sustained, assuages its grief in the opportunity presented to make a decided advance towards bringing the party organization into a closer rapprochement with its own ideals.

Sagacious leadership alone can take the party safely through this crisis.

Just Folks

(Copyright, 1922, by Edgar A. Guest.)

The Lecturer. I met a sad and gloomy man upon the train one day. His face was long and solemn and his hair was turning gray. His eyes were dim and sunken and a pallor lined his cheeks.

"I have a fine and happy home, a lovely place to be. Now look at what the tempter's voice has up and done to me. He promised me a Pullman car and rooms in fine hotels. He said I should be feted by the leading city belles. He said the jumps were easy ones and pleasant trips to make."

"They routed me from Spouters Vale to dear old Okaloosa, from Squedunk Point to Hokem Lake I rode in the caboose; I walked the station platform until 2 a. m. to meet The only train to get me to the next place on the sheet. And when at last I hit the town and wished to go to bed. 'Ain't got no room,' the yawning, redhaired surly room clerk said.

"You say you have a happy home, and yet you wander far. I take it, then," I answered him, "a traveling man you are?" He said with a weary head: "Oh no," he answered me.

"The glorious, happy, much-applauded lecture game's my trade. But here I am now, if I survive the hazards of this trip And get back home alive and sound, I'll throw away my grip."

Life is something that may be described with

Oklahoma Outbursts

By OTIS LORTON

Our idea about it is that the fewer resolutions made the fewer you will be charged with breaking.

To allocate German holdings, we find, is a very good way to mislead the average newspaper reader.

The Enid Eagle thinks some girls who roll their own would have better luck if they would Batik their knee caps.

Another indication that the country is heating about returning to normalcy, is the small number of calendars distributed for this year.

Two holidays immediately following Sundays within the past two weeks have been a wonderful relief to the state guaranty banking fund.

A Tulsa husband who met every train Monday, expecting his wife home from a holiday visit up in Missouri, learned that she was either mislaid or delayed en route.

Speaking of a man without a country, there is the editor of the Idaho news who declares he will not support any candidate for office who has the ear marks of a corporation man.

The first call this column received Monday was from a lady—young or older—we could not determine from the voice—who wanted to know if the war tax had actually been removed from "cooks."

Friends of the girl on South Main, who has been spending the holidays in Missouri, would not be so alarmed over her delayed return were it not for the fact that she must return a corner of Kansas to get home.

Touchstones of Success

From "Touchstones of Success," Copyright by W. J. Ogden Armour, Chicago.

WORK. By J. OGDEN ARMOUR, Chicago. Capitalist and Packer.

Work, if persistently applied—good and hard—from early morning until late at night, cooled with a sprinkling of good plain common sense, honesty, enthusiasm, and thrift, is the best formula for success for any young man to follow.

The most important of these is work, for nothing worth while has ever been accomplished without it and the more important the invention or the greater success of the man, the greater is the amount of work which has been necessary. The world is full of people who center around the halfway mark, receiving a halfway salary just because they are afraid to push themselves and are content to be traveling the lines of least resistance.

It was hard work that resulted in the foundation of Armour and company years ago, and it was my father, P. D. Armour, who worked. He worked from early morning until late at night and continued his habits of working after he had achieved success. Work is a habit and is a good habit for young men to form. Thanks to my father's judgment I started in the packing business at the bottom just after leaving college and I learned that only by working hard could one advance and learn the packing business. He made sure that I could stand up under it.

I got enough work in order to see whether or not it was the best thing in the world for me and I realized it, not then, but some time afterwards. The fellow who sits around figuring how he can steal some of the boss' time not only is committing petty larceny, but is losing opportunities, as he might better be studying about his business to his advantage.

If you are in the packing business study it, not only the particular phase which you happen to be in, but the whole thing, for there is always room at the top of the ladder. It is the same with any business. A man who studies his opportunity and seeks the center of there, is a man who is going to stay at the bottom. A man prepared will be chosen for advancement for it is the man who knows the firm's needs from A to Z, who succeeds.

There is no such thing as a halfway man, but the one who rises above this class is the one who keeps everlastingly pushing.

Barometer of Public Opinion

Fed on Fear. Life is largely ruled by fear, and a change of administration is desirable. As a lecturer has recently pointed out, the education given by most parents to their children, instills fear. The children are taught to be afraid of winter, of war, of death, of hard times, of disease, of examinations. Perhaps that is one of the reasons that children so seldom find the conversation of the elders uninteresting. It is full of don'ts, but and no's.

Amid such a shower of warnings some of the pessimism is bound to stick, even when the youngster is a naturally fearless child. He is a negatively minded race, which must go about its day's work partially paralyzed with dread of what is to come.

No one can deny that the things which children are taught to fear are likely to happen. But a steady diet of fears is not nourishing. Real accomplishments are made by a positive attitude. Suppose a man is afraid of sudden death. So far as life is concerned he should put that fear out of his head, make, by saving and by insurance, a provision for his family and then go forward. If he carries a dread about with him, he will be slowed down to such a degree that his family will suffer, whether he is killed on a street crossing or not.

The attitude of the young person in fiction who was always "glad" is sickening and unnecessary. Robert Louis Stevenson, a realistic and brave in the face of wasting illness and grinding poverty, is one of the shining examples to follow. Every line he wrote is seasoned with never-failing courage.—Boston Globe.

The Dollar's Friend

That misfortune has come to the company that vend the watch that made the dollar famous is news which arouses the sympathy of many millions. The Ingersoll may have taken a long time to wind, but it kept a true record of the march of the hours and contributed in no small way to that leveling of material life which is an outward mark of democracy. The time is not far back when ownership of any kind of pocket timepiece was a sign and symbol of plutocracy. The banker was envied and sometimes hated as he jerked at the log chain which jangled across his vest such care as he drew his repeater into view. Poorer folk looked at the sun and made a guess of how soon quitting time would come. But the proletariat came into its own. It had a nickel watch instead of a gold one, but utility was as well served.

It is said that the refusal of the dollar to remain a dollar is the cause of the Ingersoll collapse. But there is another factor—the far progress of the proletariat. Nickel is no longer good enough. It demands and is able to get gold, and the lordly who would preserve their distinction as a driven to platinum. But the rich may soon be forced to take up with tungsten or the like.—New York Tribune

All Hope is Lost. There is a rumor on Capitol Hill will resign, but it gives us no comfort. Will is going to be particular to have William J. Burns to search the Postal Service to see that no democrat is left in the bare quieting his place at the guillotine.—Houston Post.

Too Much Joy for the Glooms. I suppose that the New Year's always "fell" on Sunday the blue law extremists would abolish the whole blooming anniversary, glad tidings, peace on earth, good will to men and everything.—New York Telegraph.

EVENTUALLY—WHY NOT NOW?

(Copyright, 1921, By The Chicago Tribune)



Work and Hope

By NORA COLE SKINNER

Hard times are still with us and so are fifteen-dollar shoes. I do wish they would get closer together, for the shoes are pretty, dresses are still short, and it isn't long business for one not to dress well.

Work and hope are the things that keep us going and when hope weakens our work slackens and we find ourselves sinking. There is the story of the two frogs who found themselves in a big milk pail, a doleful predicament when they realized they must swim on top or go under forever.

There are more of the sort who right now cannot see their way out, can hardly believe anything could happen to keep them from going under, but by their own efforts, much to their surprise, will find themselves on top, safe and sound, and with something of a foundation under them.

If there is one thing stressed in the Bible more than any other it is—work. We are told in every way possible to get to work and to keep at it. The one who is idle receives more rebukes than any other in the book. It is a sin recognized from the beginning and has been preached against all these ages.

There are lots of people who sink rather than work. Affairs look black, if hard times threaten, they get sour, bitter, and try to blame it on somebody or the world in general.

It shows a poor spirit, and certainly it seems that only a person of weak mind or character would quit work at such a time believing that would better conditions. No one really wants to sink, but many adopt the surest way for it by not working as hard as they can as long as there is danger.

When times are hard—the gloom's in town, we get discouraged over too many things, we give up too quickly, we weaken easily. When we stop work we sink into the depths and require effort to bring us again to the surface.

Hard times and doing without the things we crave is a hardship, but it's never so bad but it might be worse. Dropping from riches to poverty in these changing times is painful, but not hopeless so long as there's health—that is, strength to swim. Being poor is no disgrace, and there's plenty of respectable company.

When times are hard—the gloom's in town, we get discouraged over too many things, we give up too quickly, we weaken easily. When we stop work we sink into the depths and require effort to bring us again to the surface.

Don't get discouraged and go down; but struggle still—no murmur utter, a few more kicks—may bring the "butter." The world honors labor as it never did before. Time was that in the Boston neighborhood one was asked "What do you know?" in Virginia "Who are you?" and in the west "What can you do?" Today the question of the west predominates the country over, and "What can you do?" is the entire into Uncle Sam's four-handed arms.

Be able to do, then do it, and some day the fifteen-dollar shoes and pocketbook will meet.

Well tell me about it, don't sit there laughing so selfish, sed ma. Well you see there's a little office boy down there named Cohen, ha ha, and today the boss got mad at him and haw haw he started to ball him out till he was black in the face, sed pop.

Who was black in the face, the boy or the boss? sed ma, and pop sed, The boss of course, and ma sed, well wat funny about that?

Let me finish for the love of Peet. I've just started, sed pop, well ha ha ha after the boss had balled him out for 10 minutes without coming up for air little Cohen finally speaks up and says, "Fret me ruff, boss im Irish, haw haw haw."

Is that it? sed ma, and pop sed, Certainly that's it, don't you see the joke?

You dont mean to say you call that a joke? sed ma, and pop sed, It's the best joke I've heard for months don't you realize the kids name was Cohen?

Well wat different does that make, suppose his name was Jones, wat then? sed ma, and pop sed, You have no more sense of humor than a wild clam, absolutely none. And he slammed his hand down hard as anything else in my modelling clay and pop was so surprised he jumped up with the clay sticking all over his hand saying, "Wat the confounded it is this?"

Here he's that's certeny funny. Willyum you certeny look ridiculous bec hee hee you sed I have no sense of humor? Do you think it would make it any funnier your name was Cohen? Hec hee hee, sed ma.

Im going to the movies by myself, sed pop.

Wich he did.

The Horoscope

The stars incline but do not compel. Copyright, 1922, by McClure Newspaper Synd.

Thursday, January 5, 1922. Caution should rule conduct today, according to astrology, for Saturn, Neptune, Venus and Uranus are all in evil place.

Most dangerous will be the association with women or the indulgence in any sentimentalities, for power to deceive will be strongly active under this way.

While women may bring bad luck to men, with Neptune's influence, unfriendly, they should guard their own affairs, for they may exercise poor judgment in business or social matters.

There is a menacing sign for labor and industry, making for restlessness and discontent. Distorted views of public matters may be easily accepted at this time and the stars indicate that much dangerous propaganda will be disseminated.

It is not a lucky rule for new plays or for first appearances of actors. Audiences will be extremely critical and hard to please, if the stars are read aright.

Danger of accidents on electrically propelled vehicles is supposed to be increased by this way.

Aviators should be especially careful today when Uranus flows. Safety for life and limb in busy streets will focus attention as never before, during the coming year, it is predicted, and new methods of relieving congestion will be invented.

Storms of extraordinary violence are prognosticated, but the chief feature of winter weather will be the peculiar character of the winds and all that in them is, and rested on the seventh day, wherefore the Lord blessed the sabbath day, and hallowed it.—Exodus 20: 8-11.

There will be but two eclipses this year, both of the sun. One takes place March 28 and the other September 21. The March eclipse held to preange grave industrial difficulties as well as movements of armies and exiles will prosper.

Persons whose birthdate it is should keep their health in order. Business may be rather strenuous during the coming year. Both men and women will prosper.

Children born on this day may be too fond of amusement for their best interests. They should be rare, true friends of industry for they will probably be very talented.

Urge Mail Course for Industrial Instructors

ANN ARBOR, Mich.—Training of instructors in manual and industrial arts by correspondence school methods was urged on delegates to the annual arts conference here by representatives of Mississippi valley educational institutions.

If the universities atm to give service to the people of the state they will have to adopt the correspondence system to reach those who are anxious to obtain an education but who still are unable to leave their work," declared William R. Barwick, assistant to the commissioner of the United States bureau of education.

This Vicar Stokes His Own Furnaces

LONDON.—Probably the only vicar in London who stokes his own church furnaces is the Rev. E. A. G. Torey, of St. Anne's, Hoxton, the poorest parish in London.

Each member of his congregation does something, and even when the new curate arrived he had to do his bit in the stoke-hole before he was eligible to heap coals of fire on his congregation.

The wages bill of St. Anne's is under \$200 a year—less than is spent on candles in many another church. The choir gets four cents each per service, and the organ blower is something of a plutocrat, because he gets fifteen cents.

Girls Hike to Washington. LOS ANGELES.—With a capital of only \$10 between them, two Los Angeles girls, the Misses Mary Mick and Geraldine Somers have started on a 19,000-mile hike to Washington to see a life sketch of President Harding.

Abe Martin



There's lots a'n' lots o' changes in drinkin' since th' ole foot rest an' mirror days. For instance you never hear a customer ask a bootlegger 'I have one himself. It's gittin' t' be too easy t' come back. We kin remember when a horse thief or a feller that fooled a girl wax lost t' society forever.

Benny's Notebook

I was setting at the setting room table modelling with my new modelling clay and ma was imbrodering and pop was reading the paper last night and all of a sudden he started to laff loud as anything and ma sed, Reed it out loud.

It's nothing in the paper, I jest happened to think of something funny that happened down in the office today. It was one of the funniest things I ever herd haw haw, sed pop.

Well tell me about it, don't sit there laffing so selfish, sed ma. Well you see there's a little office boy down there named Cohen, ha ha, and today the boss got mad at him and haw haw he started to ball him out till he was black in the face, sed pop.

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The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way says the agreement limitation conference couldn't be expected to accomplish all the idealists want but any friendly impasse at all among the nations is a step forward.

Advertisement for The Genuine Victrola. It features an illustration of a gramophone and text: 'The Genuine Victrola', 'No One Beats Our Prices', 'If You Own a Genuine Victrola', 'You can enjoy hearing whenever you wish "The Eight Victor Artists" who delighted you Monday evening in our program of mirth and melody—and you will hear them at their best—just as they themselves desire.', 'J.W. JENKINS', 'A. J. CRIFE, Manager', '417 South Main Street', 'Osage 3123-3134'.