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THE WASTEFULNESS OF AMERICANS. It has been said that Americans are the most wasteful people on earth, and shameful as the accusation may be, it is doubtless true.

Everything is so plentiful in the United States that we have become wasteful by nature. In recent years, and especially in recent months, it may be possible that we have had some lessons that will do us good.

As for the waste, persons who dissent from the statement of Dr. Lighty of the University of Pittsburgh, made recently, should bear in mind that household wastefulness is only a part of it.

Another scientific observer comes forward to remark that the children of the rich are forever doomed to remain in obscurity, meaning of course as far as fame of the right kind is concerned.

Most assuredly there could have been no intention on the part of this observer to convey the impression that the offspring of the rich do not attain notoriety.

The man who lays the foundation for a large fortune seldom breaks into the newspapers. In fact it is generally the case that he avoids mention in them, but his heirs and assigns make up for the deficiency.

By some the idle children of the rich are regarded as a menace to the welfare of the country, but they are not. Their part in the affairs of this nation are so small that it amounts to nothing.

A delegation of women representing the suffrage organizations of the country recently went before President Wilson with their proposition that the constitution of the United States be amended so that the central government shall control suffrage, which now remains in the hands of the states.

This is not the first time the women who want the ballot have been before the president and each time they have been given his objection to their plan in a kindly manner, but based upon very solid ground.

Such a change, President Wilson holds, would go far toward modifying the relations of the states to the central government. When the constitution was adopted the states reserved to themselves the right to decide what classes of citizens should be entitled to the ballot, and under what conditions.

Those who founded this republic may have foreseen a time when it would be more dangerous to have all the power centered in Washington than it would be to have it distributed among the different states. At least it seems so now. They

planned a very good arrangement and one that has worked well up to this time. And it is even possible that the women, after they became voters, would not be satisfied with a central government.

MAKING A CAMPAIGN FOR COMMERCE. One of the signs of the times is the campaign conducted by El Comercio, which describes itself as the oldest export journal in the world, to promote commerce between the United States and the Latin-American republics.

El Comercio is published in both English and Spanish and is devoted to export trade, seeking in every legitimate way to promote the interests of the Pan-American republics. With that end in view it shows the progress of industry and of trade between the republics and this hemisphere and the rest of the world.

It also contributes very largely to bringing buyer and seller together through its information and reference department and its news as well as its editorial position in favor of co-operation, especially when that is promoted by branch banks established by the financial houses in the great commercial countries, and lines of steamships that handle international trade.

It is a matter of course that the interior expansion and development of business is noticed and made the subject of constant comment by El Comercio, but it finds an especial field of activity now in consequence of the war which has shut off so much of business between countries on this side of the ocean and those on the other side.

There is no occasion for feeling that we have only to manufacture goods in this country in order to find a market for them elsewhere. The means of communication out as much of a figure in modern industry as the means of production themselves, so that with ships, without bank credits, without the instruments of exchange, our country will make comparatively small progress in reaching out for the trade of neutral countries.

NEW TEACHERS OF NEW LITERATURE. Years ago it dawned upon the medical men of the world that if they were to advance they must strike out along new lines and leave the old teachers. The old teachers were classics, but the world went away and left them. Then they became obsolete.

It has been the same in many other lines. All the professions took up the things that were new and discarded the things that had become old. All except the teachers of literature in the colleges. They stick to the classics and are still sticking to them.

Professor Ayres of the Missouri State Normal went to Chicago recently and addressed the teachers of English assembled there. He threw the gathering into wild disorder by asserting that the teachers themselves were doing much to kill the love of good literature by insisting upon a study of the old standard works, commonly known as the classics, and regarded as such simply from force of habit.

It was suggested by Professor Ayres that the teachers substitute something written by O. Henry for the works of Milton. He admitted that he was not stuck on Dickens and Thackeray. In other words he would substitute the new for the old. Professor Ayres would be discriminating, however, and would not take the modern writers blindly.

There are classics among the old volumes, without doubt, but when the teachers of literature can fine their students to a study of them alone they are holding them back from the present. Surely among the more modern writers may be found some who are worthy to have their work placed in the hands of the students by the discriminating teachers.

COMPULSORY VOCATIONAL EDUCATION. Among the new points in education is that of compulsory vocational training. Massachusetts has what is called the continuation school act, an act which compels the attendance on vocational schools of children who are through the ward schools at the age of 14 to 16.

The movement is on foot looking to the compulsory attendance of pupils upon vocational schools in order to start them at some means of earning a living. That there are difficulties in the way is apparent, since it is by no means easy to determine what kind of vocation is best suited to a particular mind or child.

There are parents yet who are old-fashioned enough to think that their regard for their own children will lead them to do the best possible for them, seeking the advice of specialists and those who are giving their lives to education, but still endeavoring all the time to give their children the best possible start in life.

The idea of compulsory vocational training is to supersede to some extent the interest of the parent and the control of the parent with reference to the work that shall be assigned vocational pupils. Some good is bound to come out of the movement which illustrates the ferment of the times in the field of education, as well as in almost every other direction that can be studied.

NOBLE WORK OF THE RED CROSS. The Red Cross Christmas seals are now on sale in hundreds of places in Oklahoma. They cost only a few cents and their purchase indicates that the buyer is interested in the noble work of fighting tuberculosis, for the proceeds from the sale of stamps will in the United States be used for that purpose alone.

The Red Cross, a great international agency of mercy, has now turned its fiftieth anniversary and by a singular coincidence finds itself confronted by its greatest opportunity for usefulness. There is an almost ironical significance in the fact that half a century after the convention in Geneva, at which steps were taken to give the Red Cross a definite status, there has developed the greatest war of all history, with its terrible accompaniment of misery and death.

The Red Cross is one of the greatest of human institutions. It is international in scope and universal in its functions. In many wars and during many floods, famines and epidemics it has stood between many people and death. Today it has before it a greater war than the sum total of all its undertakings in past years. It can not properly do its work without sufficient funds.

New Haven directors suffer reproach because they resort to technical points in their defense. We never knew a critic who failed to do the same thing when in the toils, if he only thought of it.

PEANUTS IN THE ROASTER. As we understand Colonel Coburn's excuse, he interviewed Kitchener so long ago that the British war lord must have forgotten all about it.

All of which puts Colonel Blythe in the lead, for he guessed that Kitchener was concealing everything, and he will not have to explain about it.

A correspondent suggests that the city jail be referred to as the Place of Detention, presumably to soften the blow of being placed therein, but what difference would it make to the man who was apprehended?

Juggling the course of study in the city schools may be all right up to a certain point, but it is to be hoped

that we shall not eventually reach the point where those in the kindergarten will be burdened with the responsibility of selecting their own books.

Also the horse reporter must have several signs of relief every day since the burden of dramatic criticism has been lifted from his shoulders.

And we take off our hat likewise to Judge Harris Jackson, who also did not go to the war as a humorous correspondent.

A Denver poet writes one in which he asserts that there are no dead but he is far away and of course never heard of our union station proposition.

A good many of us will be extremely averse to the vest shirt followed by the one who first thought of the derby hat.

And in a little while the man who is now smoking good ones will be pulling hard on those his wife has given him for Christmas but if he is a flat and base deceiver as well as a perfect gentleman he will at the same time be prouder that he likes them.

But our idea of a day for excessive relaxing alcoholic or otherwise is the anniversary of the passing of the man who invented the dress suit.

Nearly everything has its compensation, though if we look at it in the right way. In winter, for instance, the windows are closed and the black island snake cannot blacken the complexion of the man who is already dark enough.

The man who has to eat his own words occasionally is not entitled, we take it, to complain of the high cost of living.

Also, therefore, those who think Graves' Letter has qualified as a humorist to go to the war, but somehow he does not see fit to take any.

Of course Ben Hennessy could qualify all right and fill every requirement except that of the fake interviewer.

There are those, too, who think the ministers ought to get together on the things they are telling us from their pulpits.

In one church it was taught yesterday that prayer will cure disease, and from another pulpit the congregation was told that it will not.

As we look at it, and without any desire to enter into an argument on the subject, every man has a right to take his choice.

Another preacher was outspoken in his belief that religion is a man's job.

But, we'll look how many are not working at it.

RICHARD S. GRAVES.

WANT TO VOTE ON CITY GOVERNMENT?

A request has been made by the Taxpayers' Efficiency League that the voters of the city express their choice on the form of city government that has been proposed and will be submitted in the form of a charter amendment at the next election.

THREE COMMISSIONER FORM. The undersigned citizen and voter of Oklahoma City favors reduction of the number of city commissioners to three at salary of \$250 a month each, or \$9,000 per year, instead of \$18,400 per year for five as at present, the three commissioners being required to take active charge of the executive work of their various departments, in addition to their legislative work, and failure to do so being sufficient cause for recall and removal from office.

COMMISSION-MANAGER FORM. The undersigned citizen and voter of Oklahoma City favors a commission-manager form of government for the city under which several commissioners, serving without salary, will do the legislative work of the municipality and employ a competent manager at a salary not to exceed \$5,000 per year to look after the executive work in all departments.

Name _____ Address _____

The names signed to coupons will not be published. The voter is requested to fill out coupon and mail it to THE TAXPAYERS EFFICIENCY LEAGUE, Room 1208 Colcord Building, City.

LOCKED OUT.

Cornelia Torrey put the jar of butter and the box of eggs in the wagon. The old horse drooping at the hitching post was not likely to move until urged to do so by voice or whip, so she felt perfectly safe to leave her treasures while she went about looking up the house.

She shortened the reins on old Pete, but he had smelled the grain and hurried forward. In a moment he was close enough to the load to snatch a mouthful. Cornelia tugged angrily. She felt that William Judd was looking at her with those laughing eyes of his. If only she could get by—away from him!

It was all tight against any chance prowl. But Cornelia sighed as she noted afresh the need of paint, new shingles and occasional window lights. The old house was indeed slowly tumbling down over her head, and she could do nothing to prevent it.

Cornelia, having coaxed the old horse to move forward, bumped and rattled down the stone lane that led into the main road. Woman, horse and buckboard composed a shabby spectacle.

She realized with great regret that she had committed a sinful extravagance. "Buying a whole dozen lemons!" she moaned. "I'll never use them in the world, and there were other things I needed. Oh dear! Oh dear! I suppose it's Miss Olmstead he's going to marry. Cornelia Torrey, you're a fool! At your age, too. Do you suppose I'd ever look at you in that hat and coat? Just because he was nice to you years ago when you used to go to district school is no reason for your behaving so now. You're a fool—a fool—a fool!"

Nevertheless Cornelia had to let old Pete pick his way home, for she was blinded with tears. The jolt, jolt of the wheels kept time to her willful thoughts. She could not avoid herself into not thinking. Life was hard and it was going to be a little harder from now on.

She realized wearily that William Judd had been her strong hope ever since her father fell out of the apple tree and she knew that it was her duty to stay with him and care for him and make him comfortable as long as he lived.

It was an annoyance, such hair, all ways reminding her there was youth left in her spite of the troubles she had passed through and the dreary life she lived in the decaying old house behind the broken stone wall. Where the lane turned to the main road Cornelia merged to look back at her forlorn career. Winter was at hand and the crops had not amounted to much. She could not afford to hire a great deal, and little creature of stout bone and muscle though she was, her strength was not sufficient for such tasks as ploughing and planting.

"But I can't starve with a cow and sixty hens and a good bin of potatoe," she thought bravely. "That's something to be thankful for anyway. And there's something besides. I've got the assurance that father didn't leave me a mortgage. I couldn't have stood a mortgage. I'm free and clear—free and clear. And I'm going to keep so, no matter if I do go a little wild and hungry."

The sound of gay whistling interrupted the current of her thoughts. And as an accompaniment she heard the heavy rolling of wheels and the clump-clump of horses' feet. A great cloud of black dust in the straw had moved into the road ahead of her.

She dashed. Cornelia had had no new clothes in so long that she had almost forgotten the time when she had gone to town clad other than in the rusty, threadbare coat and gray black straw hat. The coat was unnecessary on this golden fall day, but it served to hide the less presentable dress underneath. Cornelia's thick brown hair would curl forth frolicsomenely about her tanned, firm face. It was an annoyance, such hair, all ways reminding her there was youth left in her spite of the troubles she had passed through and the dreary life she lived in the decaying old house behind the broken stone wall.

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Richard S. Graves.

It was through the treecrope. Close beside Cornelia a step fell upon the grass. She lifted her head and all her terror of tramps found expression in one gasping cry. "Cornelia!" said William Judd. "Don't, my girl. Why, it's only me. He flung something into her lap. "There's your door key. I found it in the road just about the place you passed me this afternoon. I've been watching for you to go by but I must have missed you some way. So I thought I'd bring it over."

He sat down on the steps at Cornelia's feet and eyed her small face in its frame of curling hair. It showed very white in the moonlight. "Cornelia!" he said at last. He took her work-hard hand in his big, comfortable one. Cornelia tried to jerk her hand away.

"William Judd! You shan't—the school teacher—" she broke down. Above her William Judd caught his breath. When he spoke again his rich voice thrilled with terrible earnestness. "Why girl," he said, "my girl—you don't believe that gossip, do you? Why there's never been anybody—anybody, Cornelia, but just slippy you!"

AFFAIRS IN OTHER CITIES. New Orleans is to have a school of salesmanship for the benefit of clerks.

Low Angeles has 812,456 registered voters; San Francisco, 161,846. Thus the question of population supremacy appears to be settled.

Baltimore and Philadelphia are now the only cities in the United States that retain the bicameral form of city legislative body. There were nineteen cities having this system in 1910.

Montreal has adopted a resolution voting the sum of \$50,000 for the relief of the families of the unemployed this winter. The city has already voted \$150,000 to the patriotic fund.

Topeka, Kan., in connection with its campaign for the encouragement of local industries, will endeavor to induce manufacturers to use "Made in Topeka, U. S. A." labels on their products. This is also in line with the "Made in America" movement that is sweeping over the country.

Boley, Okla., is the largest negro city in the United States. There are from 10,000 to 15,000 people around Boley. In the township of Boley there are 3,000 and in the city proper about 1,300. Boley is in many ways a substantial evidence of the ambition, thrift and capacity of the negro to look out for himself if given a fair chance.

Houston, Texas, has just completed a fifty-one mile ship channel, twenty-five feet deep, connecting the city with the Gulf of Mexico. The city furnished half of the \$2,500,000 project cost, and the federal government assumed the remainder, in return for which the city promised to erect and maintain free wharfs.

Buenos Aires is now the third American city in population, ranking after New York and Chicago only. Forty-five years ago, when the first census was taken, Buenos Aires had a population of 177,000. Today the population numbers ten times that. Buenos Aires has long had the most beautiful streets in America, the finest theater and the best equipped newspaper plant.

Sandusky, Ohio, has adopted a commission-managed government and has framed and adopted a charter which gives to the city economy in purely local matters of government, excepting as to taxation and bond issues. Five commissioners are to be elected, and the commission has power to appoint a city manager, city solicitor, and head of the department of finance and audits.

THE Home Doctor (Clip out and save)

How to Cure Rheumatism Here is a prescription for rheumatism (to be used at home) used all over the U. S. for many years and said to be the surest known remedy. Neutralize acid in the blood gives results after first dose. One ounce of Turpentine compound and one ounce of Sarsaparilla. Put these two ingredients in half pint of whiskey. Use a tablespoonful before each meal and at bedtime. Get ingredients at any drug store. Genuine Turp comes in one ounce sealed yellow packages.

Surest for Coughs and Colds Don't experiment on a bad cough or cold. It is very risky. The following formula easily mixed at home makes one of the surest and quickest cough and cold remedies obtainable often curing the worst cough or cold in a day. Five grains of salicylic acid in as old as the Bible but here is best form. Two ounces of Glycerine and half an ounce of Globe Pine Compound (Concentrated Pine) add these to half pint of whiskey. Use a tablespoonful frequently as required in warm doses to children. Be sure to get the genuine Globe Pine Compound (Concentrated Pine). It is put up only in half ounce bottles each enclosed in a screw-top case.

Sore Feet, Corns and Calluses Don't endure foot agony. Here is a remedy that cures all foot troubles in a hurry. It works through the pores removing the cause. Two tablespoonfuls of Globe Pine Compound (Concentrated Pine) mixed with warm foot bath. Give instant relief for aching and sweaty feet; corns and calluses can be peeled off and removed. Effective for sore business and frost bites. Large box of Calciole twenty-five cents. At any drug store. Genuine Turp comes in one ounce sealed yellow packages. Get above receipts published by the Medical Formula Laboratories, Dayton, O.



SHE DASHED.



"CORNELIA!" HE SAID AT LAST.