The Times' New Editorial and Feature Page

THE OKLAHOMA TIMES

"THE PAPER THAT GOES HOME"
ESTABLISHED 1889.
Office, 25 W. Main. Telephone P. B. X-36.

THE TIMES COMPANY, PUBLISHERS AND OWNER.
JOHN FIELDS ..... President
FRANK D. NORTHUP ..... Treasurer
THOMAS A. LATTA ..... Secretary and Editor
FRANK W. WORCESTER ..... Business Manager

Published Every Evening Except Sunday.

Entered as Second-class Mail Matter at Oklahoma City.

Terms of Subscription: By carrier 15c a week. By mail—$3 a year.

The Oklahoma City Times Receives the Full Service of the Associated Press.

Robert E. Ward ..... Foreign Representative
Chicago—Advertising Bldg. New York—Broadway & Bdwy.

The Times invites letters of comment, criticism and suggestion from its readers, upon any subject and upon the manner of presenting and treating them. A letter, to receive consideration, must contain the name and address of the writer, but these will not be published if the writer objects.

THE TIMES Henceforth—

An institution that shall always be found fighting for decency in the public service regardless of partisan consideration, constructive in all its policies and, while belonging to no party, opposing with all its might the demagogues of all; fighting for progress and practical reforms; opposed to special privilege and the custom of improperly influencing law making and law enforcing bodies, whether by predatory plutocracy or predatory poverty, whether by Capital or Labor; devoted to public welfare, every reader constantly strained to present the news accurately and to discuss it impartially; willing to correct instantly an injustice done the most humble, yet too proud to apologize to the most high for policy sake.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 26, 1915.

HENRY OVERHOLSER

Necessity supplies its needs. In the early days of Oklahoma history, when an empire was in the making; when there was none too much law at best, and when only the courageous and strong sought opportunity in the territories, necessity demanded men of unusual vision, unusual leadership, and unusual strength, for every community.

And, if you will carefully analyze the history of every one of the more important towns of Oklahoma, you will find that they have become such because of the daring and leadership of some such character who responded to the call of necessity at the critical period.

McAlester had her Busby, Bartlesville her Johnstone, Muskogee her Severs. These have all answered the last call. But they left behind them monuments of material achievements and service to others that will endure for all time.

Oklahoma City had her Henry Overholser. For many weary months the slender tie that still bound him to the scene of his most brilliant effective efforts, has been growing weaker. Wednesday morning it snapped. He has gone. He came, near three decades ago, to a bleak and barren plain. He left a city, the capital of the commonwealth, undisputed queen of the old plains. In that metamorphosis he played the roll of a master.

In those days when men, here in the west, dared ask for nothing more than their fighting chance, Henry Overholser led in every movement where the future of Oklahoma City was under consideration. Local history is replete with incidents where, in the crisis, he stepped into the breach with his fortune and, at times, his very liberty, staked on the cast of the die.

The city mourns his passing and properly appraises its loss. His name is embalmed in its history and fixed indelibly in enduring landmarks. And it is fitting and proper that, tomorrow afternoon, as the cortege wends its way to the beautiful spot out there on the hill, that the community which he served so splendidly and effectively, should pause in its every vocation and movement, and with bowed head and beating heart, pay its last, sad tribute.

Let every wheel cease to turn, every business door stand closed, every machine stop, every laborer stand unemployed, for at least those few moments employed in transfering the body to its last resting place. That the world may know that we recognize and appreciate true greatness and service.

AS TO POLITICS IN THE SCHOOLS

The McAlester News-Capital apparently is sincerely desirous to know a case where politics is being injected in educational affairs. It says:

> The Oklahoma City Times continues to complain that politics are taken into consideration in selecting the heads of the state schools. Why don't The Times point out some specific instance where a man has been disabled or another has received employment in any of the state schools on account of their politics? There can be no difference of opinion upon the proposition of employing members of the faculties of the state school that ability to render service should be the only test. The very best politics for the Democratic party is to place the state schools upon a basis of a high standard of efficiency that the results of their work can be shown to the people. The Democratic party in this state can show its ability and capacity by building up the educational institutions and this is the kind of politics for which it will not have to make apologies.

There is the case of Prof. Reed, superintendent of the deaf school at Sulphur. He was selected for the place on a purely nonpartisan basis, because he was a national figure in such work. He was appointed by a Democratic administration, and the protest over his removal, made by the people of Sulphur en mass, is a very fine commentary on his worth. Yet he was removed simply because he was not a voting, working Democrat, and because he was not for the governor.

However, The Times complaint is that factional politics is playing havoc with the state institutions. The Times does not care what the politics of the various educators is. Presumably, yes, certainly, they are adherents of the Democratic party. Therefore, in every instance where they are doing satisfactory work, and meeting the approval of their neighbors and associates, as stands proven in the cases of Chanterbeery at Durant and Griffith at Weatherford, they should be continued in the work.

It's the factionalism in the dominant party in Oklahoma that is wrecking the educational institutions. Here is the real, unadorned truth: The men who are being ousted from the educational institutions, Democrats most of them and appointed by a previous Democratic administration, are personally objectionable to Governor Williams for some reason or other, in most cases, according to reports from sources very close to him, because they did not support him in the primary last year.

Keep the educators at their posts in every case where they are even reasonably successful and competent. They are Democrats, and that's all right. Better by far continue every educator now employed for the next ten years, regardless of his or her fitness, than to continue this miserable policy of injecting partisan factionalism and keeping the schools in a constant stir of political machination.

No partisan organization should want the aid of educators or permit the slightest partisan activity in school circles.

The esteemed Oklahoman grows captious and peevish. To wit:

> Charges were recently filed against President Grumbine of the Alva State Normal school. For some inexplicable reason the nature of these charges was not disclosed in the news columns of The Times and other partisan papers which made a great ado over them. One of these charges is that President Grumbine smokes cigarettes; another is that he was the recipient some time ago of a suit of clothes. All of these are of the same trivial nature, illustrating anew that any mountebank can file charges and get them into print in the opposition papers. The Oklahoman holds no particular brief for President Grumbine but is frank to say that, judging from the trivial nature of the charges filed against him, someone has taken after his "goat" with a patch of spite work.—The Oklahoman.

Try reading The Times, brother, for what ails you. On page 5, column 1 issue of Tuesday, August 24, you will find the Grumbine charges given in detail. "All the news that's fit to print, all sides of it, without regard for its political effect"—that's The Times shibboleth. Good time to get in line on that honest policy towards your readers.

The Frank inquest, if anything, is a more serious indictment of Georgia and its officials than the work of the mob. Now a grand jury is to conduct a so-called investigation, ostensibly for the purpose for ferreting out the handful of men with their dozen automobiles that took Frank from the penitentiary and murdered him. Georgia should either employ a competent detective, who, with ordinary support of the official class, would have every man of the "mob" in limbo within a fortnight, or openly declare her intention of protecting the murderers from punishment of any kind. But Georgia will pay! Georgia will pay!

Floods may cause property loss and starvation in the home, but no ordinary flood can keep mere men from his recreations. A St. Louis paper carries a front-page picture of a saloonkeeper serving whisky to a dozen men from his front porch. The patrons are in skiffs, and the water is surging by five feet deep.

"Wait a minute," telegraphs Germany to Uncle Sam. "I've got an an expression of sympathy for the Aemrican lives lost on the Arabic about ready." And if "expressions of sympathy" prove adequate legal tender Germany is fixed for all time.

There is no news in the announcement that "Russia is financially weak." There are others, too.

"By gol she stood!" chortles Galveston as she sits astride of her seawall and views the wreckage.

Times' Spillway

"Broke leg of valuable horse," says a heading in the Bixby Bulletin. Man ought to be prosecuted for doing a thing like that.

* * * * *

Rev. Dodson drove out to Fairview and preached to a nice audience, says the Bixby Bulletin. Don't blame the Rev. for not liking those rough-house audiences.

* * * * *

Lady in Bartlesville lost a pocketbook with $88 in it in a Kress store the other day. Ought to lose it. Six bits is enough to carry in a Kress store.

* * * * *

"Rob Potter came in from the ranch Tuesday afternoon to enjoy city life a short time."—Kenton Record.

* * * * *

"John Long's folks are getting some better, as most of them have the chills broken," says the Bristow Enterprise. Sounds like the whole Long family was chilly.

* * * * *

Jocose man in Clifton the other day poured some oil of mustard down another man's back. When the effects of the oil wore off the place was a wreck, and everybody was in police court on charges of assault and battery.

* * * * *

Capt. Purkins quietly passed the eightieth anniversary of his birth the other day, says the Kenefick Dispatch. Don't blame the Capt. for not wanting to get out and turn a couple of handsprings on the street.

* * * * *

"Edwin Wall atta rockin cha Fort Smith ako ont falama (ov," says the Albion Advocate, and adds "Friday opyaka' pila yono Chach." Oh, well, we should worry.

* * * * *

"A fine stock of coffins in already here, and the hearse is expected soon," says a gloomy story in the Hugo Husonian. Wonder whether it will be "Come early and avoid the rush," or "Die your dying early."

FOR THE SUPPER TABLE

The Times
Clear Soup

Radishes	Olives
Ericaudeau of Veal	Brown Sauce
Potatoes	Spinach
Cold Asparagus	French Dressing
Strawberry	Parfait

Mary's Boy

Wherever children play, on that I guess is everywhere—there's some one I hold dear
Wears a saddest look, an interest from the box.
An quitter, it seems to me.
His curly locks don't raise in childish glee as of yore
When other's does, his ring as sweet as clear
His step ain't clean, his gait is lifted and
Because—Well, he ain't the same boy he
The boy that Mary left.

It also seemed to me his clothes are worse
Was like his clothes a suit of second hand
Not quite as bright in size as the boys
An somehow he didn't seem to honest stand
He seems to feel that he ain't wanted here
An draws aside from every thing
They romp an play in sorrow, half afraid
That says as plain as day, I can't for
I'm
The boy that Mary left

The whole folks are [illegible] his head of curls
As carefully nor wished his face as clean
As what they have the other boys an girls
That's closer kin, for there's a hand unseen
It seems to me, that comes from Above
An lays his curls [illegible] like an [illegible]
The pillow because [illegible] in love
By and Up There [illegible] never can forget
The boy that Mary left.

The boy that Mary left takes every thing
Does his likes, I suppose is seems to be
Most natural thing [illegible] in Mary who
[illegible]
Up at the seat as [illegible] home with me
To stay, if home with me [illegible] we don't
[illegible]
So quick not child to do no plaguing [illegible]
To sound gentle as an angel [illegible]
To fainting him all [illegible] him happier
The boy that Mary left.

—John D. Weir

His Solution

A teacher was examining a class of boys in arithmetic.

"Will five go into one?" she asked one boy.

"Yes," came the answer.

"You stupid boy," she said, "how do you make that out?"

"Please, ma'am," he said, "I put five toes into one stocking this morning."

A Medical Test

It was several days after arriving home from the front that the soldier with two broken ribs was sitting up when the doctor came in.

"Well, how are you feeling now?" asked the latter.

"I've had a stitch in my side all day," replied the wounded soldier.

"That's all right," said the doctor. "It shows that the bones are knitting."

His Narrow Escape

An elderly colored man in Georgia, charged with the theft of some chickens, had the misfortune to be defended by a young and inexperienced attorney, although it is doubtful whether anyone could have secured his acquittal, the commission of the crime having been proved beyond all doubt.

The colored man received a pretty severe sentence. "Thank you, sah," said he cheerfully, addressing the judge when the sentence had been pronounced. "Dat's mighty hard, sah, but it ain't anywhere wut I 'spected. I thought, sah, dat between my character and dat speech of my lawyer you'd hang me shore."

Promptly Located

Mayor Riddle of Atlantic City, said at a clambake on the beach:

"You can tell, if you're clever, a vacationist's home position. All vacationists, of course, are not bankers or bedresses or manufacturers of war munitions, though most of them look it.

"Yes, you can spot them out if you keep your eyes open. Thus, on a fishing excursion to the bank, it was easy to spot a blonde in a Paquin gown for a telephone girl because, as she was drawing in a flounder, somebody called to her: 'Hello!' and she frowned and answered impatiently:

"'Line busy!'"—Washington Star.

Resourceful Woman

Dr. Dudley A. Sargent, of Harvard, holds that sex is no bar to military service—that a woman would make as good a soldier as a man.

Dr. Sargent, at a tea in Boston, said to a group of flattered, smiling girls:

"Why shouldn't you, indeed, make as good soldiers as men? Look how resourceful you are.

"I know a young fellow who said to a girl, doubtfully:

"'I consulted a palmist last evening and she told me I would marry a brunette within three months.'

"The girl, tossing her golden head, answered with a roguish smile:

"'Well, I can easily be a brunette by that time, Jack.'"—Exchange.

Dictionary Makers

Incomparably the best epitaph for Sir James Murray, greatest of dictionary makers, might be taken from one of the conversations between Johnson and Boswell. In old age Boswell said to Johnson, apropos the dictionary, "You did not know what you were undertaking." "Yes, sir," was the answer, "I knew very well what I was undertaking—and very well how to do it—and have done it very well."—London Evening Standard.

Long on Talk
(Hartford Times.)

What we can't understand is why these hyphenated brethren who admire baby killing and other killing so vociferously don't go home and back it up with their arms instead of staying here and trying to make us back down with their mouths.

Sayings of Christ

And why beholdest thou the mote that is in thy brother's eye, and considerest not the beam that is in thine own eye? Or how wilt thou say to thy brother, Let me pull out the mote out of thine eye; and, behold, a beam is in thine own eye?

Twenty-Six Years Ago

The feeling is strong against the present city government since it has been developed that the city is in debt about $1,800 and that the city improvements are not paid for. Our street crossings, record books etc. are all wholly unpaid for. The city has collected $5,000 and yet has paid for nothing except the jail, $200. Where has it all gone?

As an exhibition of moonlight cows and unprecedented gall, that is asking for a monopoly of $500 to defend Bill Grant takes the pastry bakers and all.

Bill Jogler has sold the Parrot Rights here and will go to Norman to publish the Norman Crowbar. Mr. I. has a very desirable publication but that little town is going.

Mr. J. W. Fenner night watchman on Broad avenue found a man stealing lumber from the lumber yard of Jones and Richardson last Sunday night and gave chase. The shot caused him to drop his load, but failed to hold the man.

John H. Fishring left this morning for the Big Horn mountains in Montana, where he will stay for three months.

Mr. Downs of the City Steam Laundry is getting filled up for business in fine shape. He will commence a large lot of the first people of Oklahoma City.

The employees of the chicken fanciers are making a couple of coops that shape more struck circles of not three and one-half feet thick and about fifteen inches high. Found a large male in the test coop.—Mr. Mackey's Phoenix.

If you have any objections why we should not encourage the Choctaw road shop capital, call upon M. S. Threadgill, west end Grand avenue.

The city graded school will be transferred to the corner of Fourth and Hudson streets as soon as the new building is completed.

Mr. Case of the Davidson and Case jewelry store has in the city yesterday looking over the interests of the teacher committee.

We had the pleasure of meeting yesterday Honorable Sam Post of Paris, Ky. Mr. Post is a member of the Chickasaw Enterprise, one of our most valued exchanges. He represents the Progressive party in the senate of his nation.

SnapShots
By Jay E. House

It was Hack Garber's theory that the time to kiss a woman is when opportunity presents itself. Hack is long since dead, but his system has never been improved upon.

You will have noticed that the man who operates on the theory that a sucker is born every minute nearly always has plenty of money.

A man who is deaf to other sounds can nearly always hear the rustle of a petticoat.

Don't hurrah for anybody. There is too much noise as it is.

The Oracle

Dear Oracle: A week ago I had forty little chickens. Today I haven't got but one. I think the cat knows something about the missing birds. How shall I act?—DRUM STICK.

It all depends on what you want to do, Drum Stick. You don't say whether the cat is yours or your neighbor's. If it is your cat you will know how to deal with him, but if it is your neighbor's cat you must be very cautious, for a neighbor's cat increases in value a great deal after he is dead.

Where is the old hen all this time? You must find her and put her in the chicken box. Now when the cat comes up and reaches into the chicken box for a chicken, he will get hold of the old hen's leg and will start back for the neighbor's at once.

If you have only got one chicken left, Oracle advises you to feed this to the cat also, and then you won't have anything left to worry over. Maybe the chickens have crawled off and died and you are unjustly suspicious of the cat. You had better take him out to the hen house and set him on the ground. Now if he begins to lick his chops and starts to feel around in the chicken box, you will know that he is guilty.

There are several ways of dealing with the cat. You can either kill him or send him away. If you want to kill him, take him out behind the barn some dark night and throttle him. Now the neighbors will think that the cat ran into a post or something, and will not suspect you.

There are two ways of making the cat go away. Put a fish hook in the last chicken's neck and then feed him to the cat. After the cat has consumed the chicken he will begin to feel sharp shooting pains and will start to run up and down the road and make funny noises. This is a sign that he is going away. If you can't get the chicken to take the fish hook, pour a spoonful of nitroglycerine into him and then the cat. Now when the cat has finished off the last chicken, go up to him and kick him soundly. The creature will go away at once.—ORACLE.

False Humanity

Wall Street Journal: Without revived the old discussion as to whether the world has suffered most from its knaves or its well-meaning fools, it is time to point out the dangers of a false humanity which, on the plea of forgiveness of injury, works up sympathy for the most atrocious criminal, which sentimentalizes over the homicide in the death chair, but has no tears for the victims of his crime, which pleads the respectability and family obligations of the dishonest bank official, and forgets the imperative necessity laid upon society to protect those who entrusted him with their savings.

In his Latter Day Pamphlets, Carlyle said: "A blind, loquacious, prurience of indiscriminate philanthropism has substituted itself, with much self-laudation, for the awful, divine sense of right and wrong." Some of those well meaning persons who are agitating for peace at any price come under this definition. They are immorally disposed to concede that there is no right and no wrong in the present titanic struggle. Extremes meet. They endorse that doctrine of the absolute immorality of nations where national interest is concerned, which is behind the Teutonic view of its rights in the present war.

Irrespective of the practical fact that peace on any such basis is an impossibility, that it would represent a degradation of human conscience too terrible to conceive, that it would place a premium upon future wars of aggression, the false humanity involved is a matter of the gravest concern. As Tom Paine said of Edmund Burke's rhapsody upon Marie Antoinette, the sympathy was all for the spoiled plumage and never for the wounded bird. The intolerable injustices suffered by the French peasant through the grinding ages of feudalism were forgotten, and only the more picturesque sufferings of an aristocratic class—some seven thousand of them altogether suffered by the guillotine—were used to stimulate the sympathy of mankind. This figure is scarcely the daily butcher's bill in war as at present conducted.

Maudlin sympathy for the criminal, as evinced in some of our efforts for the elevation of the prisoner in jail or for keeping the criminal out of it, approaches perilously near condonement of his crime. It was a French philosopher who said that he was willing to abolish the penalty of death, if the murderers would begin first.

It is not thus that the vengeance of a just God operates as any but a self-deluded fool should know.

Visitor—While, which would you rather be, George Washington or your Sunday school teacher?

Little Willie—My Sunday school teacher.

Visitor—Why?

Little Willie—Cause he ain't dead yet.

The bee, which has a great reputation for thrift and industry, works three months in the year and loafs nine. How did the bee get the name of "busy?"

In the matter of providing poor meat with an alibi, no method seems so satisfactory as that of converting it into hamburger steak.

Some of the Colonels served in the war. Some of them were born in the South of Democratic antecedents. But most of them are auctioneers.

Friday free ice cream with each 15c lunch, or over.

Brock's

Store Hours: 8:30 a. m. to 6 p. m.—Saturday till 9 p. m.

Brock's

Today one-third of our employes will enjoy their usual half-holiday.

A Climax of Value Giving Scheduled for Friday

Stirring Values in the Ready-to-Wear Section

A final cleanup of Wash Dresses, including hand embroidered French linens, figured and plain voiles, batiste and a few white dresses. They are all this season's styles, are prettily trimmed and the real worth of these dresses are $7.50. For Friday we offer them at a fractional price of **$1.95**

$2.00 **For Wash Skirts—the materials are pique, Palm Beach, waffle** weave, linen crash and gabardine. Pockets, button trims and belts with strap trimmings. Values to **$5.95.**

89c **For House Dresses, in gingham, percale and linene. Well made** and neatly trimmed. Low neck and short sleeves. They are really wonderful values.

CLEAN-UPS IN GLASSWARE

Ice Tubs and Plates—New cube patterns, to close, set **39c**

Seven-piece Iced Tea Sets—Cube patterns, to close, set **98c**

Sanitary Ice Chest Butter Jars—Regular 25c each, to close, each **17c**

Colonial Sherbets, regular 10c sellers, special price, 6 for **23c**

Iced Tea Glasses, beautiful thin optic glass, regular 15c each; now, each **10c**

Above are in limited quantities, so come early or phone.

A SALE OF CHILDREN'S ROMPERS

These rompers are made from good quality gingham, crepe, chambray and madras. Neat checks, stripes, plain colors, and white with plaid trimmings. All are thoroughly washable. Value to 69c, for **39c**

Dress Goods Specials

For Friday and Saturday Only

Poplin weave with a slight crepy effect. One of the new fall fabrics for tailored garments. Colors are navy, Belgian, wisteria, dark green and black; 56 inches wide and very special for these two days only, yard **$1.58**

Scotch plaids with ground colors of navy, brown and black, 36 inches wide, for these two days' selling, yard **65c**

NEW SHOES FOR SCHOOL

For Boys and Girls

Big Misses' vici cloth top, button 2½ to 7 ..... $2.00
Misses' all kid button boot, 11½ to 2 ..... $2.25
Misses' gunmetal button boot, 11½ to 2 ..... $2.25
Misses' kid cloth top button boot, 11½ to 2 ..... $1.50
Misses' all kid button boot, 11½ to 2 ..... $1.75
Child's gunmetal button boot, 8½ to 11 ..... $1.50
Boys' gunmetal button shoe, 1 to 5½ $2.50
Boys' all kid button shoe, 11½ to 2 ..... $2.25
Knu Shu for boys' school wear, 1 to 5½ $2.50
Mrs. King's fine shoes for little kings and queens—all patent, dull top button shoe; sizes 2 to 5, $1.50; 5 to 8 $1.75; 8½ to 11, $2.25; 11½ to 2 ..... **$3.00**
Dorothy Dodd Jr. lace boots, low heel, 2 to 6; all sizes **$3.50**

An Event In the Blouse Section

Some real values have been tucked into these waists — Thirty-four styles of wash blouses in all this season's favored materials, including lingerie, voile, batiste, organdy and linens. Some are elaborately trimmed in fine laces and hand embroidery. Others are tailored effects. We offer this splendid assortment for tomorrow's selling **$2.39**

Warner's Rust Proof Corsets

Ideal for all kinds of wear; work, recreation and social occasions.

Model 2C81—Pink or white batiste, medium bust, curved waistline, four strong supporters **$1.00**

Model H905 — Very light weight corset of figured batiste, boning is light and flexible, free hip, curved waistline, medium bust, six supporters **$1.50**

Model 5A13 — Pink or white broche, with neat trim of lace at the top. Medium bust, free hip, especially good for the slight figure **$2.00**

Model 1C55—Heavy white coutil for stout figures, good boning, elastic inserted in side front, long back, curved waistlines, six supporters **$3.00**

Model 138C—Front lace corset of white coutil, medium high bust, curved waistline, elastic section in back, six supporters **$2.00**

Model 136E—White coutil, front lace, with shield, strong supporters, elastic back section, embroidery trimmed top **$3.00**

Brock's
213-215-217 Main St. Oklahoma City

Good Hosiery Values

For Friday and Saturday

Misses' Fine Ribbed Hose, with reinforced foot, black and white—a 19c value for, pair **12½c**

Misses' Fine Ribbed Silk Lisle Hose, double heel and toe, black and white; a 35c stocking for, pair **25c**

Women's Fibre Silk Boot, with double sole and toe, light splendid heel. Black, white and colors, pair **25c**

Women's Pure Thread Full Fashioned Silk Boot, with six thread heel and toe, 4-inch double top. Black and white, at pair **50c**

Women's medium weight Lisle Hose, in black, white and tan; good six-thread heel and toe, 4-inch garter turn top—35c or 3 pair for **$1.00**

Radmoor Honest Dollar Silk Hose, full fashioned, reinforced, free from all loading or weighting matter which is so commonly used in silk to give weight and luster. A splendid stocking for, pair **$1.00**

Traveling Bag Special

Ladies' Traveling Bags in black and tan leather, some are walrus finish, cloth lined, pockets, heavy bound corners, good fastenings and sewed handle; 14, 16 and 17-inch bags, worth up to $5, for Friday and Saturday **$3.39**