

The Times' New Editorial and Feature Page

THE OKLAHOMA TIMES

ESTABLISHED 1899 Office, 22 W. Main, Telephone P. B. 238

THE TIMES COMPANY, PUBLISHER AND OWNER JOHN FIELDS, President FRANK D. NORTHUP, Treasurer THOMAS A. LAITTA, Secretary

Published Every Evening Except Sunday. Entered as Second-Class Mail Matter at Oklahoma City. Terms of Subscription: By Advance, One Year, \$1.00

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MONDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1915

THE TIMES Hereafter—An institution that shall always be found fighting for decency in the public service, regardless of party, and considering constructive to all its policies, while belonging to no party, opposing with its might the demagogues of all, fighting the progress and practical reforms, opposed to special privilege and the custom of improving by making and law-enforcing bodies, whether by predatory plutocracy or predatory poverty, whether by Capital or Labor, devoted to the public welfare, every resource 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.

MUNICIPAL GAS AT MUSKOGEE

Muskogee's success in voting a bond issue to establish a municipal gas plant is attracting much comment. Other communities have already begun agitation for similar movements and here in the capital a sentiment is rapidly forming in favor of doing something to turn to our advantage the excess supply of natural gas. It is no answer at all for those interested in private gas corporations, that pay enormous dividends, to assert that Muskogee will lose money. Have the private corporations lost money?

The Oil and Gas News, of Tulsa, commenting on the subject, says:

The experiment Muskogee is about to try has an interesting phase aside from its practical value that may redound to the financial benefit of the city. The interesting feature is the universal desire of American citizens to get away from real or imaginary grievances against public service corporations. This desire is prevalent everywhere, and to a great degree is natural, legitimate and commendable. The right of a community to express its sentiment about something that affects the daily life and comfort of every citizen cannot be intelligently questioned, holding this opinion, The News has little sympathy with those smart fellows who ridicule the Muskogee plan. C. E. Braden, president of the company, that supplies gas to Muskogee, recognizes the right of the community to regulate its public service necessities and publicly denies any responsibility for the attacks of a Tulsa paper.

Here is approval from very high sources indeed. Thus far Muskogee has made no mistake. If she falls down at some future point, the fault will be with the administration and application of the idea, and not with the idea itself.

CLOSE UP THE JOINTS

The shooting of the chief of police by a drunken patrolman focuses attention anew on the liquor traffic and its baneful results here in Oklahoma City. There was an impression that the town was free from blindfolds and bootlegging joints, but the disgraceful debauch of a number of patrolmen Thursday evening, culminating in the tragedy of Friday noon, led The Times to make a hurried investigation.

The result of that investigation seems to justify the statement that Oklahoma City lacks a great deal of being even measurably closed. Joints are flourishing, and liquor can be had at the public bar.

The Times predicts that both Mayor Overholser and County Attorney Emley will immediately take the necessary steps to remove their inefficient subordinates, and install men who will effectively and vigorously enforce the law.

NEIGHBORHOOD CENTERS

In the current issue of The Rotarian, the magazine of the Rotary movement, Mr. Wilhelm Bernhard, of Chicago, contributes a splendidly constructive article on the neighborhood center, which he appraises as "the backbone of American city life."

Mr. Bernhard is right. He continues: "An opportunity to come together, to get acquainted, to make friends, and an opportunity to express oneself, is what a neighborhood center offers."

Of course, a neighborhood center means nothing more or less than applied Rotarianism, a force that has recently been organized, though always existent, that is doing a work so wonderful that it can scarcely be believed. In his appeal for the neighborhood center Mr. Bernhard is only urging the old plea for neighborliness.

Men and women shrivel up and lose their effectiveness and much of the happiness of life, through dearth of opportunity for self-expression. They live years in a neighborhood without getting an intimate, friendly touch with their neighbors, and rely only on purely formal adventures for their social activities.

Egregious mistake. If Mr. Bernhard's ideas were realized, then every neighborhood would be just a big family, the members running in and out, discussing this and that, and meeting ever and

ation in a more formal way. The individual would thus find instant and constant means for self-expression, for the development of those instincts that are inherent, to do good, to render service to others, and thus become the beneficiaries of a sweet satisfaction with the job of living obtainable in no other way.

No formal program is necessary to establish a neighborhood center. Go out and hail your neighbor and show yourself respectively friendly. Send over a piece of cake, or a basket of apples, or do some one of the thousand little courtesies that were once so common. That makes a beginning. Then follow up by running in for a few moments, quite informally, or have the folks over for a quiet game or a musical number.

Really, you get mighty little pleasure out of the job itself, in proportion to what is there for us if we would only take it.

Shall the courts of the land sustain the right of a corporation or individual to a profit regardless of whether or not the valuation, or even investment, is excessive? That question must be faced and answered before an established rule can come out of the maze of legislation now pending before the courts.

President Wilson calls attention to the significant fact that the first petition in the Lord's Prayer is for material relief. Give us this day our daily bread. Thus, even in petty, self preservation is the first essential. The point should not be lost on the mandarin sentimentalists.

What happened during the few hours of fair weather indicates that all the folks would have left home and gone to the fair had the entire week been bright and clear.

The report that Oklahoma City staged a policeman-shooting for the entertainment of the visiting editors was largely exaggerated.

"Men become strong as they stand together, encourage each other, stimulate each other."

Wish Mr. Bud Fisher would take Matt and Jeff to Mexico and end that revolution.

Another startling new story is to the effect that the bustle is coming back.

But think of calling it a "Pure" election law.

And the Germans put the rush in Russia.

Times' Spillway

Will the state capital be finished without a "graft scandal"? No, no, no. There ain't no such animal—Descriptive production from the Pawluska Capital.

Editor of Pawluska Capital became interested in a war story, and, after two hours' careful study, learned that the town of Ploak, recently captured by the Germans, is just 143 miles due west of Muskogee.

"Oh, Lawton's law is strict, indeed. And if you don't obey 'em," the first offense is five and costs. And you will pay 'em," sings the mad of the Lawton News, following a particularly prosperous session of the police court.

Highest cash price paid for chickens on the hoof, says an industrious huckster in the Caprou Hustler.

Wagoner Herald says that the singing at the church was greatly appreciated by the audience. Generously rewarded a tenor by giving something about an acute pain there.

A "Holy Rollie" in Muskogee said the other day that he had been on the road to Heaven for eight years, and the Pittsburg Herald suggests that if he has really been on the road to Heaven that long and gotten no further than McAlester, that he can never turn back.

"Worst calamity that has hit the state since Huskell's election," is the name chosen in which the Arapaho Bee refers to the Ardmore disaster.

El Reno Amateur is responsible for a story about a man there who went to enter the family fern the other day, and forgot to bring the water, whereupon the fern, incensed by the removal of the cold water, leaped from the pot and bit him savagely in the leg.

Chickasha Express calls attention to the fact that the ordinary man doesn't pay any attention to the changing of women's styles until the first of the month, when the bills begin to come in.

Durant Democrat asks pennants are the thing by dog glass, and backs up his stand by printing a story about a man there who had his dog pennants for 25 days, at the end of which time the dog had developed into a hog, had gained 85 pounds, and was still going strong.

So and So is attending the State Fair at Oklahoma City, appeared on an average of 37 times in each of the 98 state papers compiled by Spillway today, making a grand total for the year of 2,553. Figures taken from memory, probably undervalued.

A new bank check in Robert was initiated into the mysteries of the banking profession the other day when he was sent to another institution to borrow the currency stretcher. The instrument had just been loaned, it seems, as it was very rubbery, and the borrowing bank called at six places before the reason began to assert itself.

Doan's House-holding men now operating in Oklahoma City are economy officials who think they are still collecting taxes—Wagoner Democrat.

Cude Tom's Gallop, "positively a new version," accompanied by a pair of bona fide blood hounds, is at large in the state, and its last reports was on the way to Fairview.

Query from the Cushing Independent: "What a widow, who has had two husbands, passes away, which of the two does she join in heaven?"

Alva Pioneer points out that the first Biblical mention of electricity was when Noah "Thermoston took the animals off, which made the ark light."

"Patents for sales, none better on the coast," advertises a man in an Enid paper. Map fails to show any corner about Starfield county, but there have been some powerful heavy rains lately.

FOR THE SUPPER TABLE

- The Times: Jullian Soup, Boshies, Celery, Roast Lamb of Pork, Stuffed, Stuffed Potatoes, Brussels Sprouts, Stuffed, Baked Tomatoes, Dressing Lettuce, Beef Shortcaks, with Cream, Tea

Money Thrown Away I flipped every waiter in the dining room," said the man at the summer hotel. "And thereby secured the best of at nothing."

When Strength Failed What's the matter with the strong man?" said the manager half an hour before the curtain was to go up. "He's sent word he's suddenly unwell today," said the assistant manager.

What's the matter? "I've had a cold," he answered the manager. "Was he in an accident?" That judging act of his with a can on his head was one of the best things on the show."

Meaning of Signs "They were pioneers in the vast army of hat hunters."

"There are odd-looking chalk marks on that flat," said the young one. "Do the women anything?"

"You bet they mean something," said his more experienced companion. "It's one of the secret signs of the Employers' Protective League, and means 'No heat in these apartments except in July and August.'"

The Oracle

Dear Oracle—A few nights ago I stepped on a big wart's foot at a church party, and he wants to fight me. I hate to have trouble with my fellow man. Is there anything I can do to make him call the fight-off—SCAMPING?

The wart is probably a bad actor, Simpson, and you had better leave town for a few days until he calms down. Lots of tragedies have started from church parties. If it is impossible for you to get away just now, you had better forge a check, and then you will have to go. If nobody will cash the check, you must stay and work on the big wart's imagination. This is the only chance you have got.

Wait until you see him approach, then pick up a horse and carry him down the street. When the big wart sees you coming along with the horse on your shoulder he will begin to think. When you have got the horse so far as you want him, pick up a barrel in each hand and walk back. This is something that few people can do. The big wart will be observing you narrowly by this time, and will begin to wonder if it was really you who stepped on his foot.

Now go home and eat a couple of boxes of uncrustal, then step out to the trough and drink until the trough is dry. This will soon begin to impart a pleasing rotundity to your figure that will impress the big wart very much. Now step up to where he is standing and push in a brick wall. Slip a piece of soap in your mouth, and begin to blow out your breath. The big wart will be scratching his head with both hands by this time.

When you see this, go up to him and step on his other foot. Give a low harsh whistle, and move your hands back and forth in front of you. The big wart will now realize that it was somebody else who stepped on his foot, and will offer you a check. Take it, and go to the doctor as fast as you can for the moment, and be taking hold by this time—ORACLE.

Twenty-Six Years Ago Mr. Charles Clark of Main and Robinson has gone to Arkansas City. He will return in a few days and begin the operation of a machine shop on his property.

Mr. J. C. Greiner returned from Vincennes, Ind., last night, after an absence of several weeks on business.

Remember that the sunflower social will be held in the Redler block instead of the new building as intended.

Bill Beathens are doing an excellent business shipping game. They shipped three hundred to down quail, 12 dozen quail, 12 dozen prairie chicken, six dozen wild turkeys, five dozen ducks, as well as four quail and one hog, for Guthrie, and one hog for Edmond. They are shipping from Muskogee.

Mr. J. M. Owen has been authorized by E. L. Siler, who purchased the Judge Haven property on the corner of Grand avenue and Broadway, to let the contract for a brick building, about one story high with stone basement. Work will commence as soon as possible.

Messrs. Staley and Burns have opened a new line of everything kept in a first class jewelry store on California avenue between Broadway and Santa Fe street.

The Log of a Marriage Ship

By SHEA MILLARD

This story began in the Times on September 27. Back numbers of the paper, as long as they last, can be got at The Times office.

Luckily Justin did not notice my confusion when I walked into the Rogers apartment Saturday evening. I knew I turned pale when I saw that one of the guests was the man who had tried to flirt with me earlier in the day. I cannot remember how I answered Mrs. Rogers' greeting, the only thing I distinctly recall happening at the moment was her saying: "The only thing I distinctly recall happening at the moment was her saying: 'If you will wait for a few moments I will introduce you around.'"

As we stood talking in the hall I managed to take a mental inventory of the guests. I saw that Mrs. Rogers and I were the only women present. There were seven or eight men, including Justin, and I could tell from the expression of recognition that he knew most of them. I wondered if he knew my name or of the foundation.

A few minutes later I found that he did not. I was standing back of Justin talking to Mr. Rogers when they were introduced. They shook hands in the matter of that way of strangers meeting for the first time. A moment later I was looking into my partner's face for the second time that day.

"Mrs. Landford, I want to present Mr. Maxfield," said Mrs. Rogers. "I have met Mr. Maxfield before," I answered. "Then I turned toward him with 'I had in mind we were to meet again so soon, Mr. Maxfield.'"

The moment the words were uttered I would have given anything to recall them, as it happened, Justin did not overhear what I said but Mrs. Rogers was all interest at once.

"This is a surprise," she smiled. "I didn't know you had met before. Did I know you?"

She asked the question lightly, as though it were of no importance, but I thought I detected a faint note of resentment in her voice. "Not old friends," I said. "I only met Mr. Maxfield today. He came to my assistance when a man I did not know tried to force his company upon me. I looked directly at Mr. Maxfield as I spoke, and I knew he understood what I meant when I said he had come to my assistance. I meant that he had saved me from a man who had been harassing me. He graciously, unassuming something that sounded like 'glad to be of service,' and then excused himself to speak to Mr. Rogers."

The rest of the evening was rather stupid to me. Justin seemed to enjoy himself, but between my indifference toward brides and feeling that Mrs. Rogers was for some reason watching me all the time, I felt decidedly ill at ease.

I managed to whisper to Justin later on that Mrs. Rogers was making me uncomfortable, but he only laughed at me and said his imagination was working overtime.

"It may be true," I said, "but my eyesight hasn't failed. I can see what I am doing."

Later my suspicions were confirmed. As the party was breaking up I found myself standing near the hall entrance alone. Justin, a few feet away, was saying goodnight to Mr. Rogers, the rest of the guests were in another corner of the room. I was drawing so many glances, I was wondering what had become of Mrs. Rogers when I heard her talking in the hall. At first the sound was hardly more than a whisper, but for a second it grew louder and I heard her say:

"It's a same old story. Infatuated by every pretty face you see?"

A man's voice answered, but it was indistinct. Just then Justin and Mr. Rogers joined me and led the way into the hall. Mrs. Rogers was shaking hands goodnight to Mr. Maxfield, but as he moved toward the door I distinctly saw a spot of powder on the shoulder of his coat. I noticed, too, that Mrs. Rogers's eyes were suddenly misty as she turned toward us.

I wish I hadn't heard, and seen what I did.

(To be continued.)

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Sayings of Christ

Behold I send you forth as sheep in the midst of wolves; he ye therefore wise as serpents and harmless as doves.

If women really want the ballot

There is a controversy as to what constitutes the ideal household pet. We can settle it. The ideal household pet wears petticoats.

If a man is sure it won't cost him anything he generally is for it.

Buck Kilby says his notion of uneducated money is that paid out to see a prize fighter perform in a theatre.

If your child starts in his shoes, grinds its teeth while sleeping, plays at the nose, has a bad breath, flabby appetite, pale complexion, and dark rings under the eyes; if his worms, as long as they remain in the intestines, that child will be sickly.

WHITE'S CREAM VERMIFUGE clears out the worms, strengthens the stomach and bowels and puts the little one on the road to health and cheerfulness. Price 25c per bottle. Sold by Westfall Drug Co.

State News Eight Years Ago October 4, 1907—Frisco train crashes through bridge in Washita river near Clinton, Fremont Claude Rippe, Emil, killed.

National Anti-Horse Thief association's convention closes at Enid. Football—Edworth 6, Edmond normal 2; Oklahoma university 21, Kingfisher college 0.

American National Service VI. SAVINGS ACCOUNTS

We have a well-organized savings department in which we pay interest at the rate of four per cent, compounded semi-annually. Either all or part of these funds can be withdrawn at any time. This department is intended for the benefit of the wage-earner, who desires to bank regular savings as well as for the use of the well-to-do who have idle funds on hand. Accounts can be started with one dollar or over. We invite you to join this department.

American National Bank of Oklahoma City 138-140 Main Street Capital and Profits, \$620,000.00

They should cry for it. Broadly speaking, a woman can have anything for which she is willing to shed tears.

When a political party holds a love-feast, that indicates it hasn't much of a chance.

If it is a thing a woman never likely to meet, she is pretty sure to put it carefully away.

Tank Beverly, who looks over all the magazines, says any time The Century can get hold of a picture of Walt Whitman it is ready to go to press.

Visitors To The Capital

Whenever Oklahoma City gets ready for business, in the matter of building a railway line to the rich agricultural region embraced in northwestern Oklahoma, it will find Woodward ready to aid in the enterprise. said D. P. Murray, editor of the Woodward Democrat and former member of the state senate. "Oklahoma City needs that north-west line, and we need it out our way. We now have to ship our hogs and cattle to Kansas City and Wichita, and our grain goes by way of Fort Worth to Galveston, when it would be far better to ship our grain into Oklahoma City and have it graded here. We are gathering our wheat crop to good shape, with no loss except some loss of grain in the stack, storing crops, such as corn, milo, maize, sorghum, alfalfa and kaffir all are maturing rapidly and will make an immense feed crop. If these crops do not ripen before frost they will not be lost, as most of the farmers out our way have big stacks."

Snapshots by Jay E. House

State News Eight Years Ago October 4, 1907—Frisco train crashes through bridge in Washita river near Clinton, Fremont Claude Rippe, Emil, killed.

QUALITY The foundation of the clothes we sell. AROUND quality we blend style and character distinctly individual and original. STYLES that cannot be successfully duplicated made up from the most attractive patterns make these Fall Suits and Overcoats Each one an exceptional value at \$12.50 to \$40.00. A Boys' Store Kept Up to A Standard Completely stocked with the best the market affords in all manner of wearing apparel. Suits and Overcoats Tailored Like Men's Made up in fabrics that are pure and patterns that are attractive and exclusive in design. Priced At \$3.50 to \$18.50 Stetson Shoes, Stetson Hats, Manhattan Shirts. Baum Building Witt Badgett & Co. Grand and Robinson