OKLAHOMA CITY TIMES

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HOME LABOR ON WATERWORKS.

ASSURANCES have repeatedly been given that as far as possible, home labor will be employed in building the waterworks, should the bonds be voted upon favorably. Home labor will be employed in the sewer work, and the greater part of the large fund will be paid to the people of the city.

This should be satisfactory to the workingmen, at any rate, for they will be the greatest beneficiaries if this work is to be done. The expenditure of this large sum for labor—and by far the greater part of it will be for labor—will give the city a forward movement such as it has not had for some time.

Votes on the bond proposition will be cast at the election next Saturday, and only a few days remain now for the campaign. Mass meetings are being held every night and the speakers for the bonds are explaining in detail the plans for placing the city in better position to make progress. It is not asking too much of every citizen to hear these explanations. Those who attend the mass meetings are only showing a proper interest in the city's welfare.

Automobiles are being used to carry to the proposed site of the storage reservoir all those who desire to view it. The city commissioners, the city engineer and members of the citizens' committee will explain to the voters any point they wish to know. It appears that there is no excuse for remaining ignorant or prejudiced on the subject of the proposed bonds.

This government wants to know if the submarine commander who sunk the Sussex was given real punishment or merely slapped on the wrist.

New York's preparedness parade indicates fright, but not of a degree to compare at all with that of Columbus, N. M.

A GREAT BROOMCORN MARKET.

BANKERS in Oklahoma City have become interested in making this a broomcorn center, a move that has for some time been awaiting their action. It can be done, and now that the bankers have turned their attention in that direction, it will be done.

It is not going to be easy to wrench all the broomcorn business away from Wichita, for it has the start of Oklahoma City by several years. Immense warehouses have been built in Wichita and the shippers find it a good market. The field of production is in this state, however, and that gives Oklahoma City an advantage.

By far the larger part of the broomcorn grown in the United States is produced in Oklahoma. The great broomcorn section was at one time in southwest Kansas, but with the opening of Oklahoma to settlement it moved south. Now the broomcorn is grown in Oklahoma, but for years it has been finding its best market in Kansas.

Pioneers in the business have been operating here for a number of years, and gradually they have built up a market that is almost ready to offer formidable opposition to Wichita. The broomcorn business requires immense warehouses and the insurance rates are rather high. The broomcorn is stored in them and sold throughout the year as the market requires.

One of the principal obstacles in the way of making Oklahoma City a broomcorn center has been the fact that sufficient protection against fire loss was not guaranteed. With a larger water supply, however, this will no longer remain an objection. The warehouses will be built if the fire hazard is reduced.

In assuring the inquirers that he is for home labor on the waterworks, Mayor Overholser is going about as far as could be expected of him, or of anyone else connected with the proposition.

It is reported that Villa has sneaked back into the United States. Probably on his way to Washington to make good that story that he had driven the president to flee to Canada.

VERY PERTINENT INQUIRY.

SECRETARY LANSING has not reopened the submarine controversy with Germany, which is considered closed until it is reopened by a deliberate act on the part of the kaiser, but he has made an inquiry as to the kind of punishment that was meted out to the submarine commander who attacked the Sussex. The inquiry is very pertinent. The people of the United States want to know.

The German note gave the assurance that the commander of the submarine had been "appropriately punished," which is the same phraseology used in other notes wherein the acts of the submarine commanders were disavowed. The Washington government is curious to know something more about the nature of the punishment.

Decoration with the iron cross, now regarded as a meaningless baible, or promotion, will not be considered by the United States as sufficient punishment for the attack in which neutrals lost their lives. If that is the kind of punishment given, it is stated that the Washington government will reopen the correspondence and demand that it be made more severe.

Germany has set a precedent, it is recalled. When Chinese officers attacked a German diplomat, Germany insisted upon the execution of those making the attack, and insisted so strenuously that they were executed. Ambassador Gerard has delivered the inquiry to the German government, and while an immediate reply is not expected, and no reply at all may be made, it is stated from Washington that the inquiry will be pushed.

Germany may have intended the note to the United States to contain the hint of a peace offer, but if it was there it was so covered up in insolence that it could hardly be recognized.

IRISH EDITOR A MARTYR.

JOHN DILLON has succeeded in telling the English house of commons some very plain truths, in regarding the losses and pains of other members. He said the English regard Ireland as a back garden, which they can trample without consideration.

And there is the case of Skeffington, the Irish editor, which was set aside by Dillon. The proof is that Skeffington was not a rebel, and that he was active in preventing the rebels from looting. He went to the rescue of a wounded English officer and was arrested. He was shot without a trial.

Sisters of Skeffington went to the barracks to inquire for him, not knowing he had been shot, and they were placed under arrest. A military force surrounded his residence and fired through the windows. They broke into the house and arrested the widow and her little son, ransacking the house from top to bottom.

All of which is evidence that the English, under stress, are just as excitable and just as inhumane as any other nation. Dillon has arraigned the government in a way that places it in a most unfavorable light. He sounded the warning that if the cruelties are to continue, England had better get ready with 100,000 troops to garrison the country.

England never did know how to govern Ireland, nor how to deal with Irishmen. At times its treatment of the Irish has been, as John Dillon expressed it, damnable and intolerable.

MERCHANT MARINE ENCOURAGED.

SECRETARY McADOO may not have all the social requirements during his recent South American tour, but he brought back with him some information that is really valuable. He learned that the South American republics want the United States to build a merchant marine.

At the Buenos Aires meeting of the International High Commission the secretary heard the statesmen of the southern republics declare themselves in favor of developing a merchant marine under an American flag and eventually the completion of a Pan-American railway, as well as other important movements to bring about closer unity and to foster trade between the republics on this continent.

Everywhere there is an earnest desire to strengthen the commercial, financial and political relations with the United States. Secretary McAdoo found an absence of the distrust of the United States, which has been said to exist in Central America and South America. It is due, he thinks, to the efforts that have been made by this administration to cultivate an acquaintance with our neighbors and to develop trade with them.

It is very evident that these opportunities have been neglected in the past and that now, for the first time in history, the United States has come to realize that great opportunities lie in that direction. The solution of the problem, or the first tep toward it, is the establishment of a merchant marine to carry on the commerce.

Apparently the republican race for the presidential nomination has narrowed down to Roosevelt, Hughes and Root, but the others who still think they are running do not see it in that light.

Walt Mason's Prose Poem

UNCLE SAM.

A PATIENT man is Uncle Sam, as mild and gentle as a lamb. He takes no stock in useless scraps, in swapping swats with brawling chaps, in pulling hair and blacking eyes, just for the sake of exercise. But there will be a roundup yet, when Uncle Sam gets riled at last. Because he's patient and serene, and has meek and tranquil mien, the wranglers sometimes think it safe his grave and reverend corns to chafe. They steal his dog and shoot his cat, and throw large dornicks at his hat; their foolishment still further goes, until at last they tweak his nose. Then Uncle Sam takes off his coat, and rolls his shirtsleeves to his throat, spits on his hands and cracks his heels, and pollers till the welkin reels. And straightway, in a brace of shakes, he'll whip his weight in cats or snakes, as he has whipped them in the past, when Uncle Sam gets riled at last. You cannot always kick his shins, and think he'll wear forgiving grins, for this you cannot always poke, and think he'll take it as a joke. To outer darkness you'll be cast, when Uncle Sam gets riled at last.

Summing It Up

By RICHARD S. GRAVES

[illegible]

Bits of By Play

BY LUKE McLUKE

(Copyright, 1916.)

Thanx!

Say Luke: If Lou Moore doesn't show up, you can find Lou Shearer at Eslaton, Ky. G. J. Reinhart.

Kick In, John.

The cliff dwellers in need to funds, the treasurer suggests that John Damrich of Mobile, Ala., contribute a little something to the good cause.

An' a Cuppa Coffee!

N. E. H., of Dayton, Ohio, says she was at a supper party in a Dayton cafe the other night and one of the girls said to her male escort: "There is one century I love, and that is onions!"

Betcha!

Dear Luke: Do you think that Pleasant Green Fields, a farmer on R. F. D. No. 1, Neosha, Mo., could get into the club? R. C. Jaeger, Neosha, Mo.

Dry.

Said a lake old fellow to Me
"Prohibition sure pikes me a pe
"The state's full of booze
And the town's full of stooze,
And the lounges are all raising Ce"
Luke McLuke

Said a grouchy old fellow in Fla.
"I ever knew a fool to be ba.
A bellhop with a tray
Was headed this way
But he coolly walked off down the Ca"
—Newark Advocate.

Preparedness.

Are you prepared? If not, why not? For what we started to say was that Lou Knood lives in Ada, Okla.

Things To Worry About.

There is no water on the moon.

Names Is Names.

Sam Gumming lives at Three Forks, Montana.

Our Daily Special.

A Man Worries More About His Reputation Than He Does About His Character.

Untidy.

"Her shoes untied again, dear me!" complained old Mr. Hurl. "I am inclined to think that she is an untidy girl."

Huh!

"The English have no sense of humor," sneered Brown.

"No," agreed Smith. "Why, the dum fools regard a gambling debt as a debt of honor."

Please Pass the Bichloride!

My salt and pepper suit's a bit
With me for two good reasons.
It fits me, and I know it
Should be good for two seasons.

Poor Old Paw.

Willie—Paw, what is a vacuum?

Paw—A vacuum is something that you can't see, my son.

Willie—Well, if you can't see it, how do you clean it with a vacuum cleaner?

Paw—You get to bed, young man. You are up late these nights.

Woffski!

There was an old Russian in Zanyksee
Whose name sounded just like a sneeze.
He caused consternation,
For his conversation
Ran mainly to "itches" and "skis."

Mean Brute!

"My face is my fortune," giggled Miss Oddball.

"Then you don't have to worry about taking out burglar insurance," replied Mr. Oddfatch.

Advice.

Mr. Jon, work hard, learn all you can,
And Opportunity will call;
There's always hope for any man
Who knows he doesn't know it all.

You Can't Fool George Bailey.

Luke McLuke says a fat man will walk downtown to buy four stamps, and then stop in the direct parlor and drink enough beer to gain four pounds. The scheme is to keep the incentive for exercise alive. Luke. Houston Post.

Boy, Page Jack Shuff!

The Galesburg, Ill., agent of the Union Central Life Insurance company advises thusly in his advertising matter: "Be sure you have enough insurance to save your loved ones after your body has smashing in the grave."

Notice.

Jos Palmer, of Panther, W. Va., has been elected to give the club a coat of bright red.

Luke McLuke Says.

A woman doesn't object to raven hair, but she doesn't want crow's feet.

Liberty is defined as the state of being exempt from the domination of others. Then we'd hate to have the job of trying to locate liberty in a prohibition state.

Don't let your knockers worry you. General Gates spent a whole year notifying the world that George Washington was a "dark, designing, sordid, ambitious, vain, proud, arrogant and vindictive knave." But George managed to get by, somehow or other.

Your last summer's straw hat may look a little seedy the day the season opens. Put cheer up. Two weeks after the season opens it will look like a new one.

We know a man who is a porch-climber, a horse thief and a pea-brain tipper. But we take off our hat to him and regard him as a good citizen. He has six sons, and he resisted the temptation to name one of them Basil.

Do you remember how you used to feel toward the other lad who was calling on your girl before you married her? Well, that's just how she feels toward your bad friends who go out with you on lumberees and keep you out at night.

It's common penal must be reckoned with. You can raise the price of champagne without causing a ripple. But you couldn't raise the price of suds without causing a riot.

The old-fashioned man who used to believe that education was free now has a son who helps to pay. William Zabriskie, in Tacks per solve.

A recent inquiry is that Old Man Trouble maintains a branch office in every county and that his agent is the man who sells the marriage licenses.

It is easy to tell the age of a chorus girl. Just add twenty years to the way she looks from your seat in the orchestra.

For several weeks a wounded soldier had to solid food—nothing but milk. At length the doctor told him that the next day he could have a light meal, and the soldier, greatly relieved, conjured up visions of underdone beefsteak, potatoes, cheese, etc. What he was given for his first meal, however, was about a tablespoonful of tapioca. He swallowed it, growling and grumbling.

"That's all the dinner you can have," the nurse said, "and the doctor orders that everything else must be in the same proportion."

The patient pushed away his plate.

"Well, I'll do some reading now," he said. "Bring me a postage stamp."

Everyday Wisdom

BY IRVIN HERSOLD

FOR BETTER TENEMENT CONDITIONS AMONG FISH.

The National society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals will soon open a campaign for the enlargement of sardine cans.

Nothing breaks down the health like sickness.

The Goodafternoon Tire and Rubber Company now serves asparagus tips for the select market.

An asparagus tip makes an excellent substitute for a freshout ring.

A good vegetarian meal is the chrysanthemum, which may be secured at almost any corner lot. After being cooked for twenty-four hours it is almost eatable.

Echoes from Hotel Lobbies

"What has become of the old-fashioned man who said, 'Ish ga bibble?'" Luke McLuke inquired in a recent issue of The Times.

A pertinent query. One of the most sedentary, but to say entertaining, relics of modernity is the rise and fall of such words and bons.

For instance, only a very few months ago the newspapers were filled with speculation regarding the future of the tango as a result of the enthusiastic adoption of the tango, maxixe, turkey trot, bunny hug and allied contortions. Now one scarcely hears of tango and yet some very few, each on one place.

"What has become of them? They joined the ranks of the outcasts. Another fad for a moment's discussion and when their novelty wore off, were cast aside with as little compunction as a society woman throws away a full dress she has worn once or twice.

"Ish ga bibble," a bit of slang that tickled America's funny bone for the moment, inevitably was forgotten the moment the impulse that fostered the young lady had disappeared. We are living in a fast age and nothing illustrates it better than the appearance and disappearance of just such bits of slang."

Such is the philosophy of George T. Anderson of Seattle, Washington, who spent Sunday in Oklahoma City. He was enroute to Beaumont, Texas, where he will visit visiting relatives for several weeks. Mr. Anderson is a traveling man and naturally keeps in touch with the latest slang.

The phrase "Ish ga bibble" he says originated among Jewish traveling men. It was a Hebrew expression, was taught to fellow professionals and then spread over the country by the telegraph to the northwest parts of the United States.

Mr. Anderson declares that the travelling men are responsible for starting and carrying in this fashion the greater part of new slang. Although he deplores the use in cases he disclosed that it is only by the use of slang that the language grows.

"Just a few years ago, for instance," he said, "'hunker' and other words now accepted as good English were frowned upon by such masters of the language as Addison and Steele. When slang ceases to be used, English will take its place among Latin and the other dead languages.

"The purist may deplore it, but so long as English language is a healthy and growing institution it will grow by the use of slang, which may be termed the food of the language."

Old Stories In New Type

(FROM THE TIMES FILES)

TWENTY YEARS AGO.

The president today sent to the senate the nomination of John C. Tarnsey of Missouri to be associate justice of the territory. Tarnsey is a well known ex-congressman of Kansas City.

Messrs. W. H. Ebey and T. M. Upshaw have purchased the insurance business of Jake Cantelou and Mr. Upshaw has taken charge of it. Mr. Cantelou's duties as livestock inspector will keep him on the road most of the time.

The engagement of Miss Minnie Gerson, to Mr. Solomon Haskell of Stottsville, Kan., was publicly announced at the home of the bride's parents last night.

M. De Zavala of San Antonio, Texas, is in the city for the purpose of establish a circulating library if she receives proper encouragement.

The Choctaw road today let the contract for building the passenger depot at this place to A. N. Spencer of Yukon. The building will be 25x80 feet of stone and brick and with all modern conveniences.

FIFTEEN YEARS AGO.

The meeting of the Wholesalers and Jobbers association disclosed many plans for the advancement of the city. The executive board members are Lee Van Winkle, Oscar Rice, S. T. Alton, E. S. Malone and J. R. Armstrong. Lee Van Winkle was made chairman and Oscar Rice, secretary.

The board of managers of the Carnegie library met yesterday and organized by electing Hon. Sidney Clark, president; M. C. Milner, vice president; Mrs. Wilson Shaw, secretary, and Jas. H. Wheeler, treasurer. Election of librarian was postponed until tomorrow night. Mrs. Selwyn Douglas, one of the appointees of the council, resigned this morning as member of the board. M. A. Kirkhaps was the other member appointed by the council.

The trades carnival given at the opera house last night by the young ladies of the city, was one of the best entertainments of the year. Standing room was at a premium and one hundred and forty twins of the city were represented in the drill given under the direction of Miss Jackson.

Andrew Kingcade, a prominent Norman insurance man, was in the city attending the underwriters' banquet last night.

TEN YEARS AGO.

Minor Sherwood, a hardware merchant of Geary, was in the city yesterday.

A. H. Kilpatrick of Little Rock, general passenger agent of the Choctaw, is in the city.

From present indications work will begin on the new union depot for the Rock Island and the Frisco in a few months. Practically all the differences have been settled and the city will soon have a depot to be proud of. It will be located west of the Frisco freight house.

A cyclone between Tecola and Dixie yesterday killed one and badly injured four.

At the meeting of the city council last night a petition was received from the residents of north town from Sixteenth street to Twenty-sixth street, asking that they be taken into the city.

"Old Zuby" is being tried in the district court today on a charge of grand larceny.

The scenery for the new Empire theater is arriving.

Dinner Stories

It is sometimes hard to make other persons understand a question which seems perfectly plain to one's self. Along this line this story was told the other day.

A gentleman while taking a morning walk down a country lane met a boy driving some pigs to market.

"Whom do these fine pigs belong to?" asked the gentleman.

"Well," said the lad, "they belong to that there Big sow."

"No, my boy," said the gentleman; "I mean who is the master of them?"

"Well," replied the lad, "that there little un; 'e's a beggar fer fighting."

Editor—Did you tell that fellow that if he didn't advertise with us we would print an article denouncing his product? Advertising Manager—Well, hardly that. I just told him that in view of his singular attitude we should have to be true to the high standard of journalism we had set for ourselves.

MUTT AND JEFF—Jeff Should Have Picked Out a Place of More Solitude.

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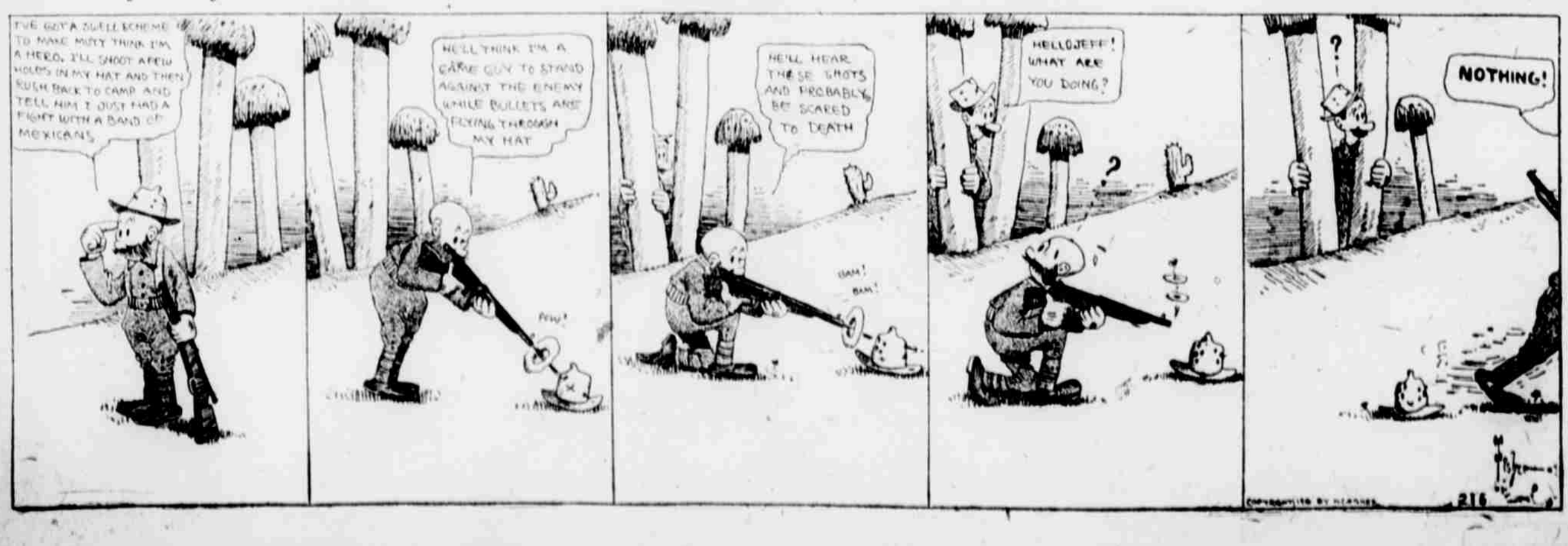
BY BUD FISHER