Krumbles —not a whisky
Krumbles —not a candy
Krumbles —not a bicycle
Krumbles —not a shaving soap
Krumbles —not bread
Krumbles —not a camera
Krumbles —not tea
Krumbles —not a watch

AN EXPLANATION OF PROPOSED NEW WATER SYSTEM FOR CITY

Since the city commissioners have complied with the request of the special water committee, representing the business and labor organizations of the city, and have decided to call the water bond election, it is proper at this time to give an outline of what it is proposed to do with the money which the tax payers are requested to provide.

It is intended to secure, by condemnation proceedings, that portion of section 36, school land, which lies west of Grand Boulevard and south of the Rock Island railway, approximating 195 acres, upon which to construct a storage reservoir of approximately 600,000,000 gallons capacity, which is said to be a sufficient supply of water to tide over a drouth period of sixty days.

A citizen who is interested in the passage of the bonds has the following to say concerning the project.

"This land is underlain with red shale at the extreme north end and upon the level ground has an average of about six feet of black gumbo of desirable consistency for storage purposes. Upon this ground it is proposed to construct a reservoir with embankments fifteen feet high, ten feet wide on top with a slope of ten to one on the side next to the lake and a slope of two to one on the outside thereby making embankment about 100 feet wide at the base.

State Owns Land.

"The location of this land should not be confused in any way with the land originally contemplated for the old Potter dam project. This land, belongs to the state and with the preference right to lease resting in the present lessees, there will be no opportunity for any dickering or trading for the land for the purpose of securing an enhanced value by selling it to the city. It must be condemned through the courts and the money paid will all go to the state and the present lessees.

"In addition to the storage reservoir it will be only necessary to secure a narrow right-of-way for a conduit from the reservoir site east to the present water works plant, one and one-half miles distant.

"It is also contemplated to construct at the present water works plant an additional concrete storage reservoir to hold 2,000,000 gallons of purified water. This is for the purpose of having on hand sufficient purified water so that in summer evenings, when the lawns are being sprinkled, it may not be necessary to rush water through the filters faster than they have the capacity to properly treat it, as is done at the present time.

"Then we will have 3,500,000 gallons of purified water on hand to start with and the filters will be amply able to take care of the additional amount needed during the rush sprinkling season or during an extra demand for fire fighting purposes.

At Two Seasons.

"It is contemplated to use water from the storage reservoir at two seasons only, when there is too much water in the river during flood and the water is very muddy and when there is not enough water in the river to supply the demand. In the former case the city will be able to shut out the water from the river during such flood periods and take the settled water from the lake and thus avoid the excessive expense of treating such filthy water, also avoid the danger of clogging the filters, rendering them inoperative and thus permitting the muddy water to go into the mains to pollute the system for some time afterwards.

"By having a storage reservoir we can take the water in from the river when it is in its best condition, save on chemicals for treating the water, prevent the possibility of letting mud be pumped into the mains and will have a sufficient supply on hands to avoid any danger of water famine during the dry summer months.

"The money saved in the matter of chemicals and the money made in being able to supply large manufacturing concerns, such as packing houses, ice plants, hotels, etc., will also more than offset the additional amount of interest we have to pay upon the bonds, because as soon as we are able to assure the hotels, ice plants, laundries, etc., that we have a dependable supply of pure, clean water they will be ready to discard their private pumps and take the water from the city, thereby saving a considerable amount in the expense of operating such private plants.

Money Well Spent.

"In addition to the above, we will be able to prevent adverse advertising on account of threatened water famines in the future, so that the $240,000.00 needed to construct and equip this storage reservoir and clear well will be money well spent.

"Furthermore, it must not be assumed that this is a temporary expedient in any sense of the word. It is one unit of project Number 7, as recommended by the board of hydraulic engineers and when completed, ten, fifteen or twenty years hence, will have just as much capacity and be just as efficient as if the whole project was completed at the present time, except that the taxpayer will be saving the interest on the difference in the first cost of the two propositions.

"In other words, Project Number 7 as recommended by the board of engineers, if all constructed at one time would cost $1,560,700, the one unit now proposed will cost $240,000, the difference is $1,520,700, which at 5 per cent amounts to $66,035 per year. It will thus be seen that if we do not need any more than this one unit for ten years we will have saved in interest alone $660,350 by doing it one unit at a time. This $660,350 will go very far toward completing the entire plant, if constructed by units from time to time as they are needed.

Insurance Saving.

"The above does not take into consideration any saving on account of insurance, but it must not be misunderstood that we can go on with annual water famines from year to year without taking grave chances of having our fire insurance rates either raised or withdrawn altogether during the pendency of such water famines.

"It must be manifest to anybody who has taken the trouble to investigate the situation that during such water scarcity we would not be in position to successfully cope with a fire of any considerable magnitude.

"Two-thirds of Oklahoma City's trade territory lies west and southwest of Oklahoma City and it is from this trade territory that we may expect to draw a large class of very desirable citizens, who have attained independent conditions and are ready to move to some city where they can enjoy the privileges not found in country towns. Inasmuch as the only disadvantage that Oklahoma City has at the present time is on account of our lack of water storage facilities, it will be worth thousands of dollars to us in potential advertising force in convincing such prospective citizens that we have overcome this disadvantage of having a lake of water overview of the Rock Island track where view of the Rock Island track where all the people of the west and southwest can see it on their frequent trading trips to this city.

"The improvement will cost us nothing in additional taxes because it will be self supporting. It will prevent adverse advertising on account of threatened water famines and on the contrary will turn such adverse advertising into the best possible kind of advertising by reason of having water in plain sight of the people whose presence we so much desire as present customers and prospective residents.

"It will avoid an increase in insurance rates and if properly carried out will result in a substantial reduction in such rates and finally it will be one unit of a water system which can be added to indefinitely so as to keep up with the continual growth of Oklahoma City."

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Phone Wal. 2530. 26 North Harvey.
OPPOSITE MELLON'S.

DARING FEAT WINS HIM COVETED IRON CROSS

BY HERBERT COREY.

Berlin, Dec. 12. It is possible to be too fastidious. That seems to be the principal charge to be brought against the young Count of Berolstein. Just because a dead man's clothes did not fit him he took feverish chances on having a dead man fit his own clothes. This is the story they tell in Berlin.

"We must find out what are the English plans," said a German general to one of the many holding the line fights along the Aisne. "They are preparing something."

The young Count of Berolstein—that is the way in which every one refers to him—has been chiefly noted as an ornament to society. He is slender and handsome. He dances well, and has a way with the women. Also, he has a neat tenor voice, and leads his company in singing "Die Wacht am Rhein." That service is expected of officers who have neat

tenor voices. Very little else has he been expected of the young Count of Berolstein.

"I'll go and ask them," said he.

Every one laughed. The other officers slapped their thighs and remarked that "Berry"—that is what he would be nicknamed in English—would have his little joke. The general snorted. "I mean it," said Berolstein. "Find me an English officer's suit to fit."

The Suit Was Dirty.

So the old clothes department was called on. That is probably a much shorter and more pointed name than the Germans use, but it works. Both armies have old clothes departments. Suits that are not too badly spotted are stripped off dead men to be turned over to the intelligence department. Spies risk their lives in them. The old clothes department was unequal to the emergency.

"That suit," said Merolstein, "does not fit me. Besides, it is dirty."

But as he had grown to like the idea, he slipped a nice English raincoat on over his German uniform, put on an English officer's cap, and sauntered nonchalantly along the British line. He spoke English with an Oxford accent, and he is rather well acquainted with the officers of an English regiment. He chummed with them in London. By and by he wandered into the British lines.

"Rotten, what?" said he to the first English officer he met.

He Even Slept With Them.

That established him at once. Those were that officer's sentiments. So that Berolstein went up to the mess and dined with the English officers. He kept his raincoat on because the night was rainy and the tent leaked. His powers of fiction helped him over thin places, and the English officers gave the information he desired. They may not even yet know the identity of their chatty visitor that night. Berolstein has the Iron Cross.

That sort of thing is incredibly frequent on both sides. Every man who undertakes it knows the punishment, of course. It is a wall and a firing squad, and if there is no wall and no squad handy a six shooter will do quite as well. There was another German of Berlin. He had donned the uniform of a dead man and had casually wandered along the British line, stowing away facts as he walked. He happened into a hot corner and took refuge in an English trench against the German fire. Perhaps something in his manner awakened suspicion. At any rate, as he sat there he began to whistle. Absent-mindedly he selected a little German tune.

Given Chance for Life.

The English officer was a sportsman, as sportsmen go in this war. He might have shot the German, but he gave him a chance for his life.

"If you get to your own lines and nobody hits you, you can go free," said he.

Well, he didn't get half way. But the Germans say he was only wounded and will live, though he is out of this war and the next. Both sides were so astounded to see him running from the English to the German trenches that they both fired wildly. It doesn't always happen that way. Just the other day two officers were walking along the English trenches in the Calais battle when one drew a revolver and shot his comrade through the head. Not a word had been exchanged. A detail wrong in the uniform had been the German's death warrant.

Belief here is that the Germans have been far more successful in this work than the English or French have been. It should be remembered that there is nothing dishonorable in this sort of spying. It is permitted by the rules of war. The same rules permit the prompt—almost the invariable execution of the captured spy. He is a brave man who has taken his chance and lost. That is all.

The Germans have done so well at this work because so many of them speak at least one other language perfectly. There are young Germans here who could not be told from young Englishmen in manner, accent or clothes. There is almost a competition between young officers of this sort in this dangerous work. It was only the other day that a German officer, wearing an English uniform, approached a group of French staff officers.

"Any one here speak English?" he demanded.

Some one did, of course. Whereupon he said that his chief wanted to know what the Frenchmen planned to do in the situation, and would they please tell him. The chief of that staff discussed matters with the young aid, whom he found to be a singularly well-informed chap. The aid said his chief was disheartened.

"He'll hold on, of course," said he. "If you ask him to. But he thinks we'd both 'best clear.'"

No Proof of His Identity.

So the Frenchmen cleared, and an astounded British colonel cleared too, his support having failed him. No doubt there were heated explanations that night. The Germans say that during the first weeks of the war they had numerous successes of this sort. Many of the reserve officers of the French had not at that time learned the game of war, and the English were singularly unsuspicious. That isn't the case now. It was only the other day that an English officer asked some questions of the officers of another detachment that sounded strange to their ears.

"What is your proof of identity?" they asked.

He didn't have any. It always happens that way, somehow. He didn't have any papers of any sort in his clothes. When he explained that he was a sybarite and carried two coats, and that his papers were all in the other coat, it began to look as though he would not be called on to make any other explanations. But he persisted—he was even profane about it; rumor has it that he called a superior in rank a "bally ass" and so they let him over to the company they said was his and investigated.

"If you're lying we'll shoot you off hand," they told him. But he wasn't lying. And so the officer was enabled to send one of those curiously censored letters home to his parents, in which he told the story. He also proved himself to be in possession of a truly British sense of humor.

"Ripping joke, what?" he wrote. "We all roared about it."

IN OUR SCHOOL

By Paul West.

Friday.

Phil Wigglesworth has went into riting Christmuss poetry too, he saying if Bull Hickey can do it he can. This is Phil's:

Christmuss comes but 1ct a yere,
& I wisht to goodness it was hear!

Griggsy Is a Skin.

Yesterday afternoon Ould Griggsy met Ex Brigham & Hen Van Ness & toald them his pigs had got out & if thay would run them back he would pay them. Ex was kinder suspicious, becawse one time when he helped drive Griggsy's cow back & druv some that wasn't Griggsy's he got mad & didn't give him anything. Griggsy sed he would be fare though, & would give them a sent for eevry pig thay druv back, so than spent the afternoon kollecting pigs, & by dark they had 21 in Griggsy's yard. When he sean them he sed "confound it, you have dun the same as befoar, druv everybody's in but my own, & will not pay you, as oanly

So They Spent the Afternoon Collecting Pigs.

14 of them are mine." Then he went in the howse, Ex & Hen wated rownd a littel & then oapened the gait & all the pigs calm out. They chaised them, though, & when thay sean Stuffy Balch, the constubble, thay toald him & druv the pigs in the pownd. Griggsy had to pay $2.80 to get his out, 20 cts a pig. The next time he cheats a boy he will know it, say we!

Torp Has Went Craizy, Say We.

Torp Stebbins has been sekting quear laitely, he not being late for school 1ct, & besides that sevevrul times he has stayed in frum reseess & clened the blackboard off & things like that. Yesterday afternoon he wasent kep after, but he remained, & Ex Brigham & Bull Hickey looked in the winder & sean him washing slaits & stratening out the room with Miss Palmer. Then thay toald the fellers & pritty soon thay sean him walking hoam with Miss Palmer, carrying her books & things. When ast what he was doing that for Torp sed becawse he wanted to.

This moarning he brot an apjpul & a bannanner & gaiv them to Miss

Torp Stebbins Has Been Acting Queer Lately.

Palmer, & not oanly that, but he had his hoam work all dun, the first time sence thay had the new baiby at thare howse, which Torp has been using as an excuse for not doing his lessons ever sence.

But the werst thing happened when Torp was caught riting "Miss Palmer" & his own naim on his slait and canseilns them to see how it calm out. Gen Hicks sed she honnestly believed Torp was in luv with Teacher, & it sertinly looks that way. When ast abowt it Torp sed it wasent anny feller's business & he could likk annybody which ast him anny questions abowt it.

If it is trew it is a sure sine Torp has went craizy, & we think sumboddy had oughter lock him up, say we!

Noats & Gossup.

On his way to school this moarning Andy Anderson fownd a hoarse shoe which is a sine you will have good luck all day. He thot he would try it by not hurrying to school & finishting up his rithmetick, he hoaping his good luck would be that Miss Palmer wouldent call on him to hand in his slait. But he was the ferst she ast. Andy got mad & flung the hoarse shoe out of the winder, forgetting it was closed, & now he has got to talk a noat hoam to his farther.

SATURDAY.

We are much werried abows Torp Stebbins, he still hanging rownd Miss Palmer, ven if today was Saturday & no school. He was sean wating outside the howse she boards at this morning& pritty soon thay was sean going oaver to the publick libery. Torp dident go in, but pritty soon he calm up strete & ast Bol Haynes if he would be his seckind if he foi a dewel with Clawed Smiley, which is Miss Palmer's bow & werks in the liberf. Bol ast him what he was going to fite a dewel for & Torp sed becawse Clawed was betwean him and the

He Was Seen Waiting Outside the House She Boards at This Morning.

objeck of his affeckshons, which grooves we was rite & Torp has fell in luv with Teecher.

He issent any good for anything & wosnt play with the crowd, he saying we are ruff & wickest & had oughter be ashaimed of the trubble we are always cawsing Miss Palmer. If Torp doant get oaver this we know sumboddy else which will be getting into trubble.

Excitement About George's Little Bruther.

George McLoughlin's ant Molly calm to thare howse this moarning & took thare littel bruther away, & when George ast wharg he had went she sed with his ant Molly to visit thare grandmuther, & he should of sean him, becawse he was all dressed up to kill.

George got verry excited & toald the fellers his ant had calm & took his littel bruther away to kill him, & would we all go with him & seekew him. We was kind of bussy, but George sed, "You had all oughter think a lot of my littel bruther the

Fatty Bellowes Gets That Job in Front of the American House.

way I lend him whenevver thare is anything daingerous to try on sumboddy," so we all went oaver to his grandmuther's and George's littel bruther was out in the yard & George sed, "You come hoam with me befoar thay kill you," but his littel bruther dident want to, he harving a good time. His ant Molly calm out then & ast what the trouble was & George sed why did she want to kill the littel feller, & she sed she dident. George told what his muther had sed & ant Molly explaned. George felt much better.

Fatty at Werk.

Fatty Bellowes got that job in frunt of the American Howse, standing nere the restwrunt & waring a sine, "I DINE HEAR." He felt verry prowd of the attention he got, till 2 laidies cam along & hollered when thay sean him, & one sed, "Hevvins, if it mailks you look like that I'm glad I doant ete thare." The man herd them & fierd Fatty.

We think it is mone the way peepul hier us to do things & then kick us out befoar i hay pay. The next time anny feller gets a job, let him ast for his munney in advanse, say we!

Extry.

Salm old tub itte tonite. It does spoil a feller's plessunt Saturday looking ahed to such nonsense!

LIFE IN TWO CYCLES

Madam Stillwell Will Give Recitals Here Under Auspices of Daughters of Confederacy.

The annual recital presented by the National Society for Broader Education under the auspices of the United Daughters of the confederacy will be given Monday and Tuesday evenings, January 4 and 5 in the high school auditorium. These will be the Marie Stillwell recital entitled "Life," in two cycles. The first evening will be the cycle of aspiration and the second of achievement.

Madam Stillwell is the possessor of a beautiful contralto voice that has been recognized in all the musical centers of the country. She has sung with all of the noted musical clubs of New York, and was chosen to sing with Madame Lehman, the well-known composer when she was in New York.

Miss Helen Woytych is a young American violinist of unusual talent and Miss Adela Laue who is the third of the trio of artists is an accomplished pianist.

The programs arranged for the three artists are of the highest standard of classical music interspersed with production of modern composers and a few of the old ballads.

A girl refuses to let a man kiss her because she knows that he will do it anyway.

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