TULSA DAILY WORLD

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AVERAGE NET PAID CIRCULATION FOR THE MONTH OF JUNE, 1919, WAS 21,299.

I, E. K. Gill, Circulation Manager of the Tulsa Morning, Evening and Sunday World, do solemnly swear that the average net paid circulation of the Tulsa Morning, Evening and Sunday World for the month of June, 1919, was 21,299 as the best of my knowledge and belief.

E. K. GILL, Circulation Manager.

Subscribed and sworn before me this 1st day of July, 1919.

SEAL. MABEL KRIM, Notary Public.

My commission expires October 17, 1921.

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DAILY FOOD

WEDNESDAY, JULY 30, 1919.

To this man will I look, even to him that is poor and of a contrite spirit. Isa. 66: 2.

The humble soul my words revive,
I bid the mourning sinner live,
Heal all the broken hearts I find,
And ease the sorrows of the mind.

I say, through the grace given unto me, to every man that is among you, not to think of himself more highly than he ought to think; but to think soberly, according as God hath dealt to every man the measure of faith. Rom. 12: 3.

A MISCONCEPTION OF AUTHORITY.

Mayor Walton of Oklahoma City has issued an order forbidding any representative of the Oklahoman or Times from entering the city hall unless under arrest, and forbidding subordinates from permitting such representatives to examine any of the public records. Patrolmen are ordered not to converse with the representatives of these newspapers.

The trouble between the mayor and the Oklahoman-Times dates back to the city campaign. With the merits or demerits of the controversy The World has nothing to do. It may with propriety indulge in a few observations concerning the absurdity of the mayor's order and the utter misconception of official authority that is disclosed therein.

Mayor Walton is not at the city hall as the proprietor of a private business. He is without a vestige of authority to determine who may and may not call at the headquarters of government. These rights the people have specifically retained for themselves. Certainly no executive can legally close the public records to the representative of any newspaper, nor seal the lips of any public official against the proper inquiries of representatives of the press.

The apparent contention of the Oklahoma City mayor that no newspaper that does not approve and defend the acts of his administration shall have access to the news which "breaks" at the city hall is so utterly foolish as to slagger credulity that a man intelligent enough to secure the preference of his fellows should for a moment entertain it. And it may be said by way of a general application of a very sound bit of political philosophy, no man capable of justifying the preference of his fellows would entertain it.

The Oklahoman will certainly go to the courts for relief and it will just as certainly secure that relief.

OPEN COVENANTS.

Ex-President Taft feels greatly aggrieved that his letters to Chairman Hays and members of the senate should have been given publicity. It seems that the president of the league for preserving peace did not intend the public to hear of his proposals at all.

The incident recalls that of a few days earlier when the news associations quoted the president one day as having assumed full responsibility for the Shantung award, and on the next carried the president's denial that he said what he did say.

It is difficult to understand this apparent determination of the league's chief proponents to avoid responsibility; their evident desire to appear one thing to the public and quite another thing to the select few permitted behind closed doors.

In this day of "open covenants openly arrived at" such an attitude appears inconsistent. The country was advised that when the treaty finally came home for consideration by the senate all sessions of the foreign relations committee would be open, and the president himself said that he would then present his full case to the American people.

For these reasons the country had a right to expect the disclosures made to senators would be in the open instead of behind jealously guarded doors at the white house. We can think of no interest in this momentous proposal greater than that of the American people, yet they are excluded from the inner councils.

If the president was merely considering the purchase of a foreign residence after his term of office expires, secrecy attending the details of such a matter would be entirely permissable. Since it is the interests of the American people he is trading in, secrecy is not permissible.

A PRESIDENTIAL FLOP COMING?

In another presidential flop continues "That is the warning. Evidently it is not looking that the executive department of the government has lost some of its truculent arrogance, and is now engaged in the none which embarrassing task of trying to save its face.

In spite of the preliminary measures to the contrary public opinion is trickling into the white house. The postponement of the swing around the circuit for the purpose of having the senate accomplished of the league covenant without the doctrine of an hour or the seeking of a C. O. D. significant of many things chief among them we suspect, being the unwelcome discovery that there is no longer such a major sentiment to support it as there was.

There has it has become generally known that a "Knox-Lodge-Borah-Johnson-Reed" sufficiently large to accomplish the purpose, have signed a blind covenant that under no circumstances will the senate to accept without reservations adequately protecting American sovereignty at every threatened point.

It may be said, therefore, that the fight for the preservation of American independence has been won and it need be added that the president knows this or at least has the means of acquiring that information.

What is now expected is a presidential offer of a compromise. He will offer "interpretations" in lieu of reservations. But that will not do. Bunoeing up the white flag and asking for terms will avail him nothing. He can have no alternative only be accepting the senate view that the proposed reservations go into the resolutions.

Mr. Wilson may find himself in a similar position to that occupied by the German emperor which has after vacillating itself again the American plan. He had to determine whether to admit defeat on the Marne or wait and take his licking on the Rhine.

The United States senate has arrived, the impudent arrogance of the executive has been challenged in the name of patriotism, and the Wilsonian proposal to barter the independence of America checked. What the gentleman has to determine is whether he shall accept defeat now by doing what he proudly said he would never do, or stand pat and take a steamroll licking after an appeal to the people.

The World sincerely hopes he will stand pat, for it would prefer to have the treaty rejected in toto, as American public opinion certainly will force if compromise be delayed a few weeks longer. But a familiarity with Wilson history impels it to expect another flop and a surrender with as much grace as it may be possible for him to secure out of a very humiliating situation.

BACKING THE "WASP" TO WIN.

At Oklahoma City, where the chief industry is politics, they are already grooming gubernatorial candidates for the handicap fall three years hence. The seat warmers union out at the state house has entered a few candidates. Among them may be mentioned John Whitehearst, R. H. Wilson, E. M. Kerr, M. E. Trapp and Campbell Russell, otherwise known as the "Wasp." Of course none of these are republicans, gentlemen of that faith being considered entirely outside the money.

The papers are discussing the entries with some enthusiasm. The esteemed Muskogee Times-Democrat, noting that three of the entries are from Muskogee county, Trapp, Kerr and Russell, perks up its ears and makes a noise like self-congratulation.

It is early to indulge in a pastime of this nature which is parlous at best. Of course, judging by the past, it seems perfectly safe to assume that Oklahoma always will elect democratic governors. Still, they do reform. There's the case of Al Jennings. Al was considered absolutely lost for quite a number of years. But somewhere within the fellow there remained a germ of good, and so he beat back and is in all things a changed man. We say there is hope for Oklahoma politically. While the lamp holds out to burn—etc.

And no man may forecast with certainty just what effect too much Wilson is going to ultimately have on Oklahoma democracy. That the disease has made its appearance in this state cannot be disputed. There are a number of severe cases among the prominent—brought on by the attempt to reconcile veneration for the teachings of Jefferson and Jackson with support of Wilson. The effect has been to leave the experimenters in the position of a man attempting to kneel in prayer at a grave and at the same time gaze in awe and wonder at an airship floating overhead. A most unseemly posture.

But these remarks are by the way. We had merely purposed saying that it is too early to pick a gubernatorial candidate for a race that is three years off. But if it be necessary to do so, then we have no hesitancy in backing the "Wasp" to win the democratic primary. The "primary," understand.

OKLAHOMA OUTBURSTS

By OTIS LORTON

Dua Trunk is a little Choctaw maiden living near Atoka who has been overlooked by Luke McLuke.

The leading weed growers in McAlester are being card indexed for future reference.

It has been decided by the Sit and Swat club to blacklist the man who said "contentment is better than riches."

The threatened strike of senators to enforce demand for the presentment of the French treaty promises to bring results.

says the girl across the way,
As she dropped some ashes in a tray,
"Ease on you rocks, gaze on,
And if the picture suits you, graze on."

Now while you are patiently waiting to get your number a voice comes now come purring back over the wire requesting you to state accurately what kind of wood you prefer—"cedar" or "conch."

"This is the life," genially exclaims the Tulsa sunshiner who seems to be drawing his white shoes over the railing of the south porch at the country club just after the sun drops behind the south hill.

"Nobody should fence the fence," says the Okmulgee Democrat, as it urges the city council members to remove the horizontal barricade surrounding the old Creek council house.

The station agent at Vinita complains that the use of the Katy platform for girls as a marathon race track is seriously interfering with government operation of that railroad.

The most heart-breaking incident since Oklahoma City requested Tulsa to wipe herself off the map is the loss of five pounds of half a pound—to Wichita. We rather expected some disaster to happen in Iowa, and were anxious to turn fingers across the front of our nose at the mention Iowa, but to think of Wichita swiping our five spare is what makes Tulsa weep.

BAROMETER OF PUBLIC OPINION

Two. The press of the United states (including The Tulsa World) is filling headlines points out, the many crimes being committed by Mr. Greaser against the Americans in Mexico. It is the same old dope, flooding the press of the United States to further the sinister efforts of all those who are the worst enemies of humanity.

What I can't see is how can editors of the leading papers of this country dare lend a hand in such infamous business when they all know as well as you and I know that the people of the United States are now at the parting point.

If you think you are fooling the people you are fooling yourself. You may and probably will involve the United States and Mexico in war, but it will not be by stealing a war sentiment among the people. You will have to do as you did before lend a hand in establishing a patent government—secretly, of course but a patent rule just the same.

The press complains because a few secret pool building plants have been raided in the people for a few years of interest, but the press was very loism when under the Diaz dynasty American capitalists who are promulgating this crime were the leaders in a system of slavery in Mexico which was blacker than any thing ever heard of in the darkest ages of science. Mr. Editor if you had been snatched from a home in some southern Mexico, where you had been brought up and taken in the mining districts under promise of big wages and good living conditions and placed under absolute bondage by armed guards, fed frijoles and black bread three times a day and forced to sleep on the ground, you would have an equally toward the United States and if you procured a high powered gun and took a shot at every United States citizen who happened your way you would not be held in blame by the peoples God whom you point to as the most just judge in the knowledge of mankind.

Fair Mr. Editor. Let the people know where you place them. Tell them you support secret government. Suggest that a dreadnought be sent to some Mexican port and some night at 2 a. m. while the officers are ashore on a drunken brawl, have American money to blow up the dreadnaught. You can swear that will produce war. I would also suggest that you notify Swift, Armour and the grain trust to have a good competent food administrator picked out.

JOHN H. NANCE.
Pawhuska, Okla.

Sweeney Speaks for Irish.

Editor World: The Irish question seems to be fairly mixed up with the matter of the ratification of the treaty-league pact. Senator Gore says that if the league covenant is adopted without modifications "The Irish will be driven out of the democratic party en masse and it will be doubtful, if not impossible that the democratic party will elect another president for a quarter of a century." Senator Hitchcock is quoted as saying that the Irish should not oppose the adoption of the league, because while it may prevent any of the signatories, the United States included, from giving the Irish people any aid or encouragement, the league does not take away from the Irish people "the right of revolution." In other words while the senator believes that the covenant guarantees the territorial integrity of the British empire the Irish should not oppose it because it does not put them in shackles and irons!

We here have expressions from two distinguished Americans on the subject and they may be considered in connection with a statement of the English position. In the current issue of Current Opinion appears the following from the London Spectator, which the reviewer says speaks with authority for the present English government:

"Under the league of nations America and the allied governments guarantee the territorial integrity of the British empire and therefore rules out Irish independence under the banner of Sinn Fein."

But it is not entirely on account of article 10 that some of us who are Irish sympathizers oppose the league, although that would be sufficient reason. We also oppose it because we believe it is contrary to the best traditions and policies of these United States. We believe that it takes away the sovereignty of the government of the United States and vests it in the hands of a committee sitting in a foreign country and of which the majority is foreign, not only actually, but in every possible way to the United States and its institutions. Those of us who are American citizens by adoption took an oath of allegiance to support and defend the constitution of the United States, at the same time renouncing allegiance to all foreign governments, more especially to the British crown. Naturally we still feel bound by that declaration and will so continue to feel bound until the congress of the United States releases us therefrom. Mr. Taft, in his famous reservations, admits that the league covenant gives the British empire six votes as against one for the United States.

Knowing that the adoption of the treaty-league, as it is now written, would be an injustice to Ireland, which as one of the small nations of the world is entitled to self determination, and feeling also that such action would be contrary to American policy and ideas, it is not strange that Irish sympathizers are almost unanimous in opposition to it. For whatever else it may do it might do more to jeopardize that its adoption would forever bar the congress and people of the United States from giving any aid or encouragement to any people who might have an ambition to free themselves from oppression and establish for itself a government of, by and for the people. With Senator Borah we take our stand "in favor of the policy of this government as it has existed for the last 150 years"—the most enlightened policy which has ever been known on this earth—in favor of the doctrine Mary and Monroe, as we know it long before Monroe of Monroe were dreamed, and against substituting therefor an international ring of a polyglot aggregation, which even its apologists will admit has a good many examples of international piracy. If there is to be a recognition of private treaties made by private citizens, we do not want the United States to be a party to them by its signature and endorsement.

M. F. SWEENEY.

Clemenceau's Good Time.

Boss Georges Clemenceau has again met his doughboys in the French chamber, and the occasion, it would seem was highly enjoyed by all not the least by the object of the attacks. Some Americans entertain such an opinion of themselves that they deem criticism profane. Their friends imply they are sacrosanct and cry out against open expression of anything except eulogy as arguing wickedness or corruption of the heart. Not of this sort is thin-bearded old Georges, father of victory. He is not fearful of detraction. He likes a lusty opponent. His common sense and his humor both tell him that it is a confession of weakness to be afraid to wrestle with adversaries.—New York Tribune.

More Beautiful Words.

President Wilson is now in favor of "clarifying comments" on the subject of the league of nations. This looks like a concession, but the phrase calls for a definition.—New York Herald.

A Great Little Power.

Everybody will be gratified at the decision to raise the legation at Brussels to the rank of an embassy. Belgium is a great little power.—Springfield Republican.

Failure of a Revolution.

If the grandiose plans made some weeks ago by the British, French and Italian labor agitators had succeeded the parliaments of those three countries might as well have ceased to function. There was to have been a general strike on Sunday and Monday last, a strike for definite political purposes. These purposes included protest against action opposing the Russian bolsheviki, a demand for the abolition of conscription, and similar affairs of a purely political character. * * * The general strike was a pro-bolshevist measure and its reasons for being are still in existence. It it issued in what can only be regarded as a general failure. It indicates that the masses of the working class in Britain, France and even in Italy are not sympathetic with bolshevism.—New York Tribune.

No Time for Congressional Pettiness.

In urging upon congress that the permanent rank of general be conferred upon Pershing and the permanent rank of admiral upon Sims and Benson, President Wilson truly voiced the wishes of the American people. In recognition of their distinguished services by the war can less be justly done? * * * In raising these four men to permanent rank as generals and admirals, congress will be honoring through them the army and navy, for which the people of the United States have no half-hearted enthusiasm. Why cannot it for once do something in a big, generous way?—New York World.

Plenty, But at Famine Prices.

As a matter of fact, it happens that in this country today there is an ample production, indeed an overproduction, of the very things which are the basis of all food prices—the very things which under normal circumstances determine all costs of living, not only bread and meat, but rent, clothes, shoes—every necessity. Yet because this stupendous production is not permitted by the United States government to go to market, is not permitted to reach the American consumer under the natural workings of the law of supply and demand, we have dearth of food supplies, but famine prices.—New York Sun.

LITTLE BENNY'S NOTEBOOK

TEETH

Your teeth are to chew and smile with. If you tried to chew without teeth you would chew in vane, and if you tried to smile without them you would of looked mutch better if you hadent.

Ladies with bewtifill teeth smile the offenest, being more on account of having bewtifill teeth than on account of having funnier instincks. If you suddenly went up to a lady with bewtifill teeth and asked her wat she was smiling at she would probably jest close her smile with no anser.

Everybody has 32 teeth belonging to them, only meny people have spaces and tieth insted of all teeth. Nobody can have 32 teeth and spaces besides. People with these spaces rite in front are less bewtiful but easier to remember.

Babies have no teeth to begin with, making their mouths feel so vacant that they try to stick everything in they can get hold of. Wen a baby gets its first tooth its a sine that its going to get more, and the hole family thinks it has did sumthing wonderfill, and the baby sound proberly think so too, ony it cant think yet.

A few things that are bad for the teeth are as follows, picking them with pins, biting stones and other hard substances, getting hit in the mouth with tiets and falling on the face from high distances.

The teeth should be brushed at least once a day weather they need it or not.

A Chance to Live

"There's a peach of a cabness," he said on his return from this jaunt, "to clean up a bunch of cash on Cadmium common. All the chaps that were in the camping party are in for it. Safe as a church and clean as a whistle, say Ann——" as Annie went quietly on with her sewing without replying. "Ann, we've got quite a little wad saved, haven't we?"

"Something," said Annie from her rocking chair, which went on with a brisk motion.

"How much?"

"Well, I saved about a hundred and seventy-five while I was working. And you've got a little, too. Why?"

"Listen, Nance. If we put $200 in this pool we'll make forty or fifty easy. Why don't we? There isn't any risk at all, and it'd be nice—for the little teller."

Annie rocked on, a slight pucker between her eyes.

"But if it wouldn't——"

"Now, don't say that," interrupted Bernie coming behind her and pinching her ears affectionately. "I tell you it's as sure as shooting."

He felt it was sure. Perhaps Bernie's circle had a little keener faculty for believing things he wanted to believe than most people. At all events, he convinced his wife that it would be foolish "to let such a chance go."

They drew their "wad" from the savings bank and Bernie put it into the pool, all eagerness and confidence. He had made $75 before he would see it again. Annie was not so hopeful. But she attributed her doubts to her generally nervous state and said nothing. She was tired to the utmost these days to preserve any sort of calmness. The egotism that is a natural part of the approach to motherhood gripped her. Her own immediate problems blurred the vision of everything else. The world revolved about her and her miracle, now so important.

* * *

Bernie came home one night a little late, to find Annie ill and Aunt Margaret there. It was a muggy night in September, following a long hot spell that had frazzled everybody's nerves. Aunt Margaret was fanning Annie, who lay on a couch that had been moved near the window, feeding her little bits of ice from a bowl, and smoothing back the damp hair from her forehead. Bernie kissed her, hugged Aunt Maggie and looked at her questioningly.

"It's all right, boy," she reassured him, "just the heat and a bit of a faint spell. You sit here a while and I'll run into the kitchen and fix your supper."

Across the narrow apartment court a woman was singing and a parrot in a cage on a windowsill screeched fiendishly. Bernie felt like killing it. He was in a savage mood, and life looked dark to him.

He ate his supper in silence. The flat stifled him and he went for a little walk. When he got back, an oldish woman opened the door for him.

"I'm the nurse, sorr," she said briefly, and instantly Bernie sensed the air of subdued busyness and suspense that had so suddenly come to fill his small home. He heard a man's voice—the doctor—and Aunt Margaret's low replies as she moved about, quiet and efficient.

There seemed no place for Bernie and the load of fear and gloom he carried. The parrot still screeched piercingly across the court. The piano was banging a popular tune somewhere. Why cared about Carrolls and their troubles and their pain?

Toward midnight Aunt Margaret begged Bernie to go out again for a few turns round the block. "It's better for all," she urged. And Bernie, sick at heart and numb with apprehension, went.

(To be continued.)

George Storey Dies.

LONDON, July 29.—George Adiphus Storey, the famous artist and authority on perspective died here today. George Adiphus Storey was born in London January 7, 1834 he received his art education in England and exhibited his first picture in the Royal academy in 1857. Since 1914 he has been professor of perspective of the Royal academy.

HOROSCOPE

WEDNESDAY, JULY 30, 1919.

The stars incline, but do not compel. (Copyright, 1919, by Wm. Allen White.)

Mars and Venus are in good relation, around noon today.

The planets promise for all that pertains to a smoothing out of all sorts relating to relation is foreshadowed.

It is a fortunate day for lovers, builders and constructive energy of all sort.

There is a tendency to hospitals and charities under a rule that will emphasize and recognition of merit.

Business enterprises promise fair, if begun today under favorable direction. Investment of new money in projects.

Women have the chance and encouragement to push them during the next fortnight. Financial interests are traditional.

Weddings today are favored and there is good fortune for soldiers.

Banquets and dinners make appeal to the human experience.

Madame Jewelry and merchants should expect a good trade today.

Revival of the drama and music. Women will profit in fashionable dress as the wearing of aprons is to be revived.

Introduction of new times is indicated and a return of interest considered too expensive for attention, it is predicted.

One of the peculiarities that will illustrate the law of opposites is the increased tendency toward increase of weight as the price of food is highest.

Persons whose horoscopes indicate an outlook that is most encouraging for the year. Business affairs will be satisfactory. The result in court and marriage.

Children born on this day will be enterprising, brave and progressive if they carry out the aspirations as told from the stars.

(To be continued.)

The Boy Who Could Play the Piano Was the Most Popular Boy in the U. S. Army!

On the 25th and 26th of July, we ran the ad which we are repeating herewith. Mr. A. L. Smith writes his version of "Music in France." It is a very interesting letter and full of clean-cut facts.

Who Was the Most Popular Boy In The United States Army?

Was it the boy who spent his time gambling and carousing?
Was it the boy who grumbled at things when they went wrong?
Was it the boy who sat by himself in deep meditation?

NO!

It was the boy whose parents had the patience and foresight to insist that the boy was taught how to play a piano—that same boy who sat at the old battered piano in the camp of the K. of C. or Y. M. C. A. and as the crowd of mud-bespattered youths gathered around him—played the tunes that brought them back to their mothers, back to their homes and back to their friends.

WAS THE BOY WHO PLAYED THE PIANO POPULAR?

Ask any of the sunburnt boys who were in the camps, who were in the trenches and who served in the world's great war. They will tell you, just like I am telling you, that your child ten years from now, is the product of your act today. Why not call and allow us to explain the Jenkins' Thrift Plan—the plan by which you and your family will be blessed with music in your home. Do it today. Call—If you can't call, write.

J. W. JENKINS SONS' MUSIC CO.
TULSA, OKLA.

417 South Main
Phones Osage 2132-2134
A. J. Cripe, Mgr.

Tulsa, Okla., July 26, 1919.

J. W. JENKINS SONS' MUSIC CO.,
Tulsa, Oklahoma.

Gentlemen:—

In looking over a local newspaper today, I am very much impressed with an ad. of yours pertaining to "Who was the most popular boy in the army." It particularly reminds me of those days last August, always pregnant with anticipation, while we were in the Touls and Nancy sector, waiting for the big push.

There was an old chateau about three kilometers from our camp (camp Bel le Veac), occupied by a congenial old couple who possessed the only piano that I had at that time seen in France. Here the boys would gather every evening, and in exchange for a can of "Corn Bill" or perhaps a franc or two would drink "bierre and vin blanc," while their more fortunate and accomplished comrades would entertain them with music and songs of the land we never realized how much we loved until we marched up a gangplank to board an English freighter. Another instance that will always be foremost in my memory of those days was the second day of the St. Mihiel drive and only about two hours after the doughboys had entered Thiacourt. Here I, with an interpreter and one or two other men, were detailed to escort a bunch of refugees to the rear. Amid the confusion of a rapid advance, artillery taking new position and etc., we were trying to get them into some semblance of order but without much success, when, to our amazement, the sound of lusty singing and piano music reached our ears. On looking around to discover how this could be, we saw about thirty 20 tired, ragged soldiers grouped around an old piano that had somehow missed destruction, singing while one of their comrades, using an empty machine gun ammunition box for a stool, was pounding away for all he was worth. Even the poor, tired half dazed refugees noticed the incongruity of the situation and were twice as easy to handle and get out of there.

After the armistice was signed, it soon became evident that there would have to be some form of entertainment arranged other than what the various welfare organizations would provide. To meet this demand, G. H. Q. sent an order to various commanders to interview and card index, as it were, every man of their respective commands as to his special qualifications for furnishing entertainment. You can be sure that the fellow who could play the piano or any other instrument was certainly in luck. No drill, no fatigue work, but just a life of riotous ease, traveling over La Belle France and entertaining their less fortunate comrades.

Did I wish I had been taught to play a piano, or to sing or dance? Yes, a thousand times and then some. Also will venture the assertion that I had more company in this wish than I had in any other during the entire war, except wishing to come home.

Don't know any reason why I should go to such lengths to corroborate your statements, unless it is one of those instances where, being impressed with the truth of a statement, it is but natural to lend to it all the force possible.

Very truly,

A. L. SMITH,
1st Co., 1st Army, Advanced Replacement Bn.