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I. E. E. Scott, Circulation Manager, do solemnly swear that the average net paid circulation of the Tulsa Morning and Sunday World for the month of July, 1919, was 21,765 to the best of my knowledge and belief.

E. E. SCOTT, Circulation Manager.

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

SEAL. MABEL KEIM, Notary Public.

My commission expires October 17, 1921.

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DAILY FOOD

THURSDAY, AUGUST 7, 1919.

By grace are ye saved, through faith; and that not of yourselves; it is the gift of God. Eph. 2:8.

Grace, 'tis a charming sound,
Harmonious to the ear;
Heaven with the echo shall resound,
And all the earth shall hear.

We are his workmanship, created in Christ Jesus unto good works, which God hath before ordained that we should walk in them. Eph. 2:10.

HONORING AN AMERICAN.

The luncheon given by General Hoffman at Oklahoma City Tuesday in honor of General Leonard Wood may or may not have political significance. This is a matter for future events to determine. That it had a greater significance is apparent on its face.

It has not always been possible for the most notable republican statesmen to receive such bipartisan honors as were shown General Wood. Never before in the history of this state have the dignitaries of state and the titular head of the democratic party joined in honoring a republican character nationally considered among the presidential possibilities at any time, much less on the eve of a presidential campaign.

That they did so in this case is indicative of two things: First, that there has been a considerable abatement of the high and deplorable partisan fever that raged through the first years of statehood; and second, that General Wood has so conducted himself through the trying months of the war, and so typifies in his own character and person the best spirit of Americanism, that he challenges the admiration and respect of all real Americans regardless of party.

It is said by those privileged to be present at the Wood luncheon—privileged to hear his public address and engage him in conversation as man to man—that he excited the most unrestrained enthusiasm in men of all parties and all factions of parties. He met every question frankly. He evaded and dodged nothing. He declared himself for constitutional government—the perfect functioning of the judicial, the legislative and the executive with none seeking to outweigh the other.

It is apparent that the visit of General Wood accomplished much in bringing together men who have always thought alike yet were divided on partisan grounds. If General Hoffman's little party results in any considerable abatement of partisan inflammation in Oklahoma then indeed it was of deep political significance.

WHAT THE CABINET DISCUSSED

The press dispatches from the national capital state that "the high cost of living was not discussed at the regular cabinet meeting Tuesday."

Of course not. The high cost of living is strictly an American issue. A very grave one, too. But the cabinet through fear of "breaking the heart of humanity" feels that it should not concern itself with American affairs. These are the "subject peoples" of the old world who are on a quick jump for scalps to be considered. The Italians have troubles, and these must first be attended to. Then there is the Armenians, the Turks, the Bulgarians, the Greeks, the Egyptians and a lot of other folk who, and I think I am stating the most wonderful fact in history, first of all seek and the United States represents as their friends.

With the troubles of the whole outside world on their minds, how can the American cabinet be expected to consider purely American problems?

We suspect that Colonel Crosby is becoming overtired. His Muskogee Phoenix says:

"The tax on ice cream soda is to be lifted about the time of the first heavy frost. At which time a levy will be assessed on earlaps, mittens, quinine pills, and hot scurs."

The month of July has been no more destructive of the cherished traditions of the forty-niners of New York than it has the corn products of Oklahoma. About the time the taps in the dried emporiums were being closed for the last time old Jim Crow also closed his taps for the last time—to date.

A dispatch from Utah says the farmers want higher prices. It is because he is so honest that everybody loves the farmer.

INTOLERANT OF RESTRAINT.

The World has on two or three occasions ventured the assertion that the industrial unrest apparent everywhere was not so much symptomatic of hard lining condition as of intolerance of social restraints. This view is sustained by a union man writing us as follows:

From the viewpoint of a union man, the most threatening aspect of late developments rests not so much in immediate profiteering as in the insolent spirit of defiance within the unions themselves, the impatience with laws and regulations of their own making. Men in all walks of life need restraints, and the unions have this restraint from extremism in their by-laws and officers. What it means for the men that great bodies of union men ignore and defy their own laws and officials and take the law in their hands, it looks darker for union labor than for the subjects of their aversion. There was some hope of forcing the force of union labor government as long as it was expedient and in abeyance, but if their own officials are powerless to curb the extremists among them it is a matter for alarm. It does not follow that all who have taken part in illegal actions are lost and lost to the movement, for in spite of the loss of union law and order there threatens before them the moral retrogression of labor before employers. Many honest rather stand so with their fellows even to the extent of assistance of wrong than to abandoning for right and in defiance their association.

Here is a frank and really thoughtful statement of a condition that exists within the organization of union labor. It shows that union labor is precisely the same as every other faction of society—part good and part bad, with the good, when the final test comes, predominating.

The fear on the part of this union man that organized labor may lose its power under the assaults of the lawless is shared no less by employers of union labor. Collective bargaining has come to be cherished by most employers quite as much as by employes. The employers' objection is that the unions do not respect their contracts and agreements, and the better element of union labor is in agreement with the employers on this point.

It would indeed be a blow to the industrial fabric of the nation should organized labor disintegrate and become impotent to control its own forces. That is precisely what the bolsheviki and I. W. W. element seeks to bring about. It is this same radical element in every stratum of society that is doing the mischief, threatening the security of all.

Defiance of government, defiance of legal restraints of all kinds, defiance of the rights of every man who does not accept their doctrine and follow their leadership. Since the lawless element kind together regardless of existing organizations, is there any other remedy except for those who believe in law and order to band together regardless of existing organizations?

THE SILLY SEASON HERE.

Petitions are being widely circulated demanding the impeachment of Woodrow Wilson. The home office of this movement is in New York. Whether they are being signed to any great extent remains to be determined. The movement has been on for some time in the east, but the documents have only just begun to arrive in the west. The charges against the President are numerous and grave.

The charges against the president are justly numerous and unquestionably grave, but for any individual or organization to assert them of sufficient gravity to constitute adequate grounds for impeachment proceedings is simply proof that the silly season has arrived and nothing more.

The high court for impeachment was provided to punish treason and criminality in the supreme office. Woodrow Wilson cannot by any stretch of the imagination be considered a criminal or traitor. He is sadly out of step with American traditions and out of sympathy with American aspirations. That much is very true. His judgment is unsafe and his convictions unreliable. That also is true. That he is a dangerous leader born of the nation and his party, we believe to be equally true.

But the remedy for just such cases as his was amply provided for by the framers of our government and is almost at hand. The constitution provides that the president must make a quadrennial report to the people and either relinquish his place or receive a new mandate for service. The date for the next report approaches, and either Mr. Wilson or his party of both must answer to the American people for the things complained of. That is the only court of impeachment required in Mr. Wilson's case.

In America we do not seek to disrate a man simply because he is lacking in the qualities of a great leader and wise statesmanship. Nor for no better reason than that we differ with him violently.

OKLAHOMA OUTBURSTS

By OTIS LORTON

The girl on South Main says the reason she refused to marry the fast man he proposed to her is because he wanted to keep a parrot. A parrot she says, is too much inclined to repeat what it hears in private when company is present.

One Tulsa man says he is in favor of the repeal of the daylight saving law because his wife insists on his putting in the extra hours spreading the lawn and a few movable tomato plants.

Another democratic hitch has been published. Chairman Hays decides to run for governor of Indiana. He says there is more fun in heading the democratic party personally.

The Ardmoreite refers to Mind's "Social Events." That is what the soldiers whom he tried to address at Camp Bell left him to do.

"Love is a serpent," says one of those newly blown aphorisms. It is generally afflicted thereon.

One Chandler woman writes into the News-Herald that she realized how independent a woman may be when she saw from the car window a woman spade the whole back yard.

A Blare from Bill

"Dear" Editor: I enclosed collar on your receipt-book.

So here goes:

Can you imagine Mary Garden crazy to "Bill Watson" one day wanted to see "Bill Watson" the next day?

Sophie Hayworth Holman opened her mouth—and it will stay so.

Mexico welcomed all comers. Even Villa.

All plugged up, "Wyatt." I haven't the heart to tell it to Dr. Thacker.

The most beautiful lady in Minneapolis, Ms., is for sale. Anybody has half seen Minneapolis, Ms., is for sale. Anybody has half seen Minneapolis and left west dry.

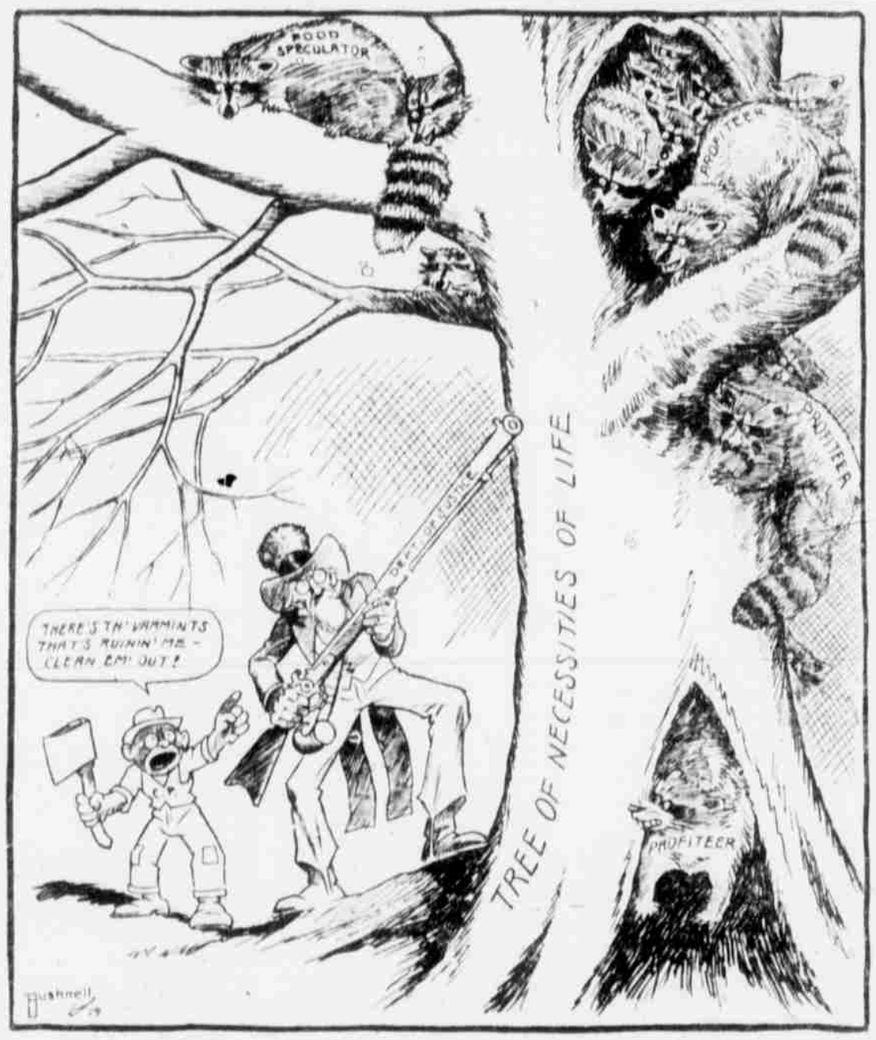
There could be slow dancing with those jaded feet. I note that Tom Thompson's partner can still wear no tips soldiers' top to her pictures.

With tomorrow's another day.

Bill.

P. S. "Have a heart."

COON HUNTING SEASON OPENS—GAME PLENTIFUL



BAROMETER OF PUBLIC OPINION

No One Knows How Much.

For "The man who walks like a bear" there appears to be still more doubtful brain.—Boston Herald.

The Colombian Treaty.

The only light thrown on the reason for the transfer is that which shines dimly from the preamble. Though it is not said Colombia is in the market to sell her friendship nor that this country is in the market to buy a block of it, the absence of a mention of any other consideration would seem to imply that the transaction in some way relates to a vending friendship, and that, this country being payer and Colombia payee, we somehow purchase and she somehow sells.—New York Tribune.

Education the Solution.

There is one solution in England as in America, and that is economic education and political union against radical socialism. Government ownership is not wanted in England nor in the United States. We have had enough of it here—so has England; but it may require a political readjustment in both countries to stem the tide. For these reasons Americans view England's present crisis with no little anxiety and trust that the war against radical socialism and bolshevism threatening the heart of the British empire will be as successful as the war against Germany.—New York Herald.

Another Try for Budget.

The senate anticipated the house in appointing a committee to report on the budget system, but if both agree upon that step for the present it should be a fair promise of positive achievement next winter. Former Speaker Champ Clark pointed out the real danger to this reform when he said that aside from the house appropriations committee "there are six other appropriating committees, and that gives you 435 concealed votes against reducing the powers of these committees. The row will come when the national interests are weighed against the personal wishes of a large number of members to retain their present powers.—Springfield Republican.

Their Affair Anyway.

What Germany owes by intimate economic relations with Belgium is further outlined by the resolutions made by the National Zeitung in regard to the views of the ministers at Versailles in 1917. They contemplated the inclusion of Belgium within the German customs union, German control of Belgian taxation and Belgian railways, the adoption by Belgium of the German monetary system, etc. Not a shred of Belgian independence would have been left. Whether the Germans succeed in having William II. or Lindenhoff or Michaelis at their affair but they did not have to look outside their own country to find the inspiration for the annexation of the war and the peace.—Springfield Republican.

Minority Strikes.

If all Americans clock machine they would find that there will soon be other time months of the calendar for as long a time as the preponderant majority should choose to assume an authority over the general welfare. If this proved enough to secure the needed attention of the national railway brotherhoods, it would be a fine thing for farmers. They frequently find their circumstances of price with farmers, and could very well establish for their union only will of consumers. It will be good, and it is important that it be successful there also, will it prove any authority for simply decreeing the suspension of work on the basis of the will of a minority.—New York Times.

That Army Food Sale

In the United States there are [illegible] Army food stores. These food stores are selling at the rate of [illegible] annually, more than a billion and a half of dollars a month, more than eighteen billion of dollars a year. Distribution amounting to only a dollar a head for one single time isn't going to make a dent in such a colossal food crisis. If the house of representatives wants to get at this problem in earnest and surely it does, if it wants to help the public at once it must get at the fundamental cause—the cause which is operating so disastrously at breakfast, at dinner, at supper time, day in and day out, week after week and month after month. This is the Washington administration's backward under the price of breadstuffs.

MY HUSBAND AND I

by Jane Phelps

THE DINNER GUESTS ARRIVE.
CHAPTER XCVI.

Clifford and I talked little while we were dressing, but after I had finished I asked:

"How do I look, Clifford?"

"Very nice indeed," he responded, looking critically at me.

"You remember I wore this dress in Chicago," I volunteered.

He gave me another glance before he replied:

"It is very smart and becoming, so don't think any more about it's being one—I suppose you are still regretting that."

"It was lovely," I returned, "but I am so grateful and so thankful to you for saving me that I have not thought much about the dress."

"Don't talk about it," he said impatiently, with a shudder, again growing pale as he had before.

Just then Katie came in and asked a question, then it was time to go downstairs to receive our guests. Clifford gave one glance into the dining room and while he said nothing I could see he was pleased.

Burns Mawson was the first to arrive, and the others followed in quick succession.

They all looked so lovely—the women I mean—and the men were so smart in their evening clothes that I was indeed a proud hostess as I greeted them.

Burns Mawson sat at my right, Mr. Norville at my left. Mrs. Horton was next Clifford and the rest arranged as I thought best.

"You are a perfect wonder!" And once he told me: "You are lovely tonight, you put the others in the shade."

I felt a little embarrassed until I looked at Clifford and saw him leaning toward Mabel Horton, and saying something evidently intended only for her ears. Then I was glad that someone appreciated me, that someone said nice things to me.

Once during the dinner the subject of music was brought up and I thought regretfully of Leonard Brooke. He would have been able to discuss it so knowingly. Then, too, I missed his handsome, clean-cut boyish face. But I remembered that he would soon come to the dance, and thought only of my guests—when Julius Mayson would allow me to remember anyone but him.

"I know I am monopolizing you shamefully," he apologized. "But Norville lives here. You can talk to him after I go back home."

Soon after we left the dining room the later guests began to arrive. Soon all were there save Leonard Brooke. What had happened? Surely he would not disappoint me and stay away. Of a sudden I lost all interest in my guests and could only wait the coming of the footman to announce the dance was going on.

I was dancing with Burns Mayson when I first saw him, and was surprised at the spirit of relaxation which ran through the dance. We stopped near him and I presented my partner. I was at once shy and embarrassed. Leonard either would not or did not care to hide his feeling, while Burns Mayson was suave as ever.

"I have saved the next dance for you, Leonard," I said hastily, I did not care what he thought of me, I must talk to him.

"You are indeed fortunate," Mr. Mayson said in a cold voice.

"Thank you, Mrs. Hammond, and besides are for yourself, as Mr. Leonard said to me, while leaving me," Mayson.

"You see what's the matter with me, I'm not well. I wanted to be a wallflower tonight. I have that mad desire to have fun, more fun with the [illegible] ways and the millionaire.

"Why, Leonard, I thought you asked me to dance with you, and I was [illegible] to be with you. Why, I'm [illegible] to be with you. Why, I'm [illegible] to be with you. Why, I'm