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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 Biblical Quotation.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 21, 1919.

To him that ordereth his conversation aright will I show the salvation of God. Psa. 50:23.

Be this my one great business here,
With holy trembling, holy fear,
To make my calling sure;
Thine utmost counsel to fulfill,
And suffer all thy righteous will,
And to the end endure.

Abstain from all appearance of evil. 1 Thess. 5:22.

"OPEN COVENANTS OPENLY ARRIVED AT."

The first of the famous "fourteen points" was a demand for "open covenants openly arrived at." It meant open diplomacy as opposed to secrecy. It was defended by argument at considerable length wherein the baneful effects of secret diplomacy were pointed out.

When the peace delegates at Paris threw the press representatives out and slammed the doors on the people of the world, Mr. Wilson made it clear that it was over his protest and against his wish; that he restrained himself from kicking the table over and spilling the beans only out of consideration for the necessities of the European statesmen.

The force of that explanation is lost completely when applied to his attitude before the foreign affairs committee of the senate Tuesday. The members of that committee asked the President to state how the American delegates voted on Japan's proposal for a racial equality clause in the league.

"I cannot discuss that, in the interest of international good understanding," replied the President.

He plead the same excuse for refusing to give any information concerning the conference discussions with reference to the French frontier, and for refusing to give the committee a copy of Japan's "written promise" concerning Shantung.

These are matters of vital interest to the people of the United States. Certainly they have a right to know how their representatives voted on the racial equality proposal of Japan, and the only possible objection to giving that information is political and has to do with the effect on the American electorate and not the possible effect on any other government.

Precisely the same thing is true of the French frontier and Japan's alleged written promise concerning Shantung. William Allen White, in a recent article, "The President and Peace," asserts that Mr. Wilson is strong for pitiless publicity—for the other fellow, that he cannot function himself under the spotlight. This it seems to us, stands abundantly proven.

But the result is not even "open covenants" to say nothing of arriving at them openly. The old Versailles agreement, which has been held up as an example of the "vicious system of secret diplomacy and intrigue" came as near measuring up to the first of the "fourteen points" as does this product of idealistic diplomacy.

A REGULAR "FELLER."

That fellow, Capt. Matlack, who rescued the two American aviators from the Mexican brigands—he's a regular feller. He not only rescued the aviators and brought them to safety, but he shortchanged the greasers, and shouted defiance in their faces. The story is terse:

Returning to the old cottonwood, Capt. Matlack told Lieutenant Davis to get on behind him. Then he spurred his horse without delivering the balance of the money. "You can go plumb to hell," he shouted. "I'm going back."

You can tell almost at a glance that that guy isn't too proud to fight. After thinking it over for a second you realize that he's one of those specimens that hunt trouble—in the cause of decency. Now we do not offer the quotation as a model of polished English. There is no phrasing there to please the delicate ear of the cloistered. It is, in fact, filled with defiance of form and convention. Yet it does suggest the old American spirit rampant, and it lulls our outraged sensibilities like a lullaby of old.

Of course it violates both the "fourteen points" and the league. The captain should be made to go back and deliver the remainder of the money. We promised the poor bandits we'd do that, and it is "unthinkable that America shall ever violate her obligations." But aside from that, the quotation is alright, and Capt. Matlack shows himself a regular feller.

In our enthusiasm we had come near forgetting to condemn the profanity. Of course Capt. Matlack should not have sworn!

There is solace even in these high cost of living days. We don't have to read about carbohydrates, heat units, proteins and calories.

REVERSING MR. WILSON

Republicans of the lower house Tuesday gave evidence of understanding why the people gave them control of the house last fall. The President, running true to form, sought to impose his will on the congress and country by asking for the second time the repeal of the consequential daylight saving law. The house promptly reversed him. This is what the people expected it to do. This is what the people sent the republicans to do when it gave them control of congress.

Now it is squarely up to the senate. It is hardly probable that the senate will follow the lead of the house. For the simple reason that the republicans have not the necessary two thirds majority. The senate, however, will hope for the best. It will hope that a sufficient number of the democrats will join with the majority party to carry out what is clearly the will of the people of the nation.

AN IMPORTANT DECISION

A district judge in Nebraska has held that the people of that state have a right to vote to rescind or approve the action of the legislature in ratifying the federal prohibition amendment, and until such vote is taken Nebraska cannot be said to have ratified the amendment.

If this decision is sound and applicable to other states, then it is one of the most important of the year. There is little question but the action of the legislature would be overturned by popular vote in many states. The state of public sentiment was abnormal at the time the prohibition amendment was adopted, hundreds of thousands of soldiers were in foreign lands. Add to this the inevitable reaction against the restrictive effects of the amendment, and it is not difficult to understand why in many states the undoubted major sentiment now is against the measure.

Should the decision of the Nebraska judge stand as law, then the prohibition battle is to be fought over again.

Lord Robert Cecil, who in matters concerning the league of nations is the Woodrow Wilson of Britain, is beginning to doubt himself. In a speech in parliament Monday he said: "It would be better to scrap it (the league covenant) altogether unless the government means to work it as a reality. I am not satisfied with the attitude of some of the officials and the spirit of the beaurocracy towards it."

And Lloyd George says if the nations do not show their faith in the league by reducing armaments then it is nothing more than a scrap of paper. It might help some for England to start it by shelving the British fleet. That would show substantial faith, something that has been woefully lacking to the present time.

Another hand-picked government has come to grief. Mr. Kolchak of Russia seems to have reached the end of his tether. In the meantime the American boys in Russia are again informed that they must neither shoot or run.

Nobody loves the packers. But the packers needn't despair. There's the harvester company and the Standard Oil that have been through it, and both are perfectly comfortable now.

Carnegie died rich after all. But that should not be held against him. In the last few years he was not physically able to shovel it out as fast as it came in.

Forty thousand Polish Jews are asking permission to come to this country. There goes the idea of the American clothing stores.

A British statesman asserts that England is in no danger whatever from the prohibition wave. That's optimism.

A strike story no longer attracts attention. Most of the human race seems to have sworn off from work and gone to spending money.

Some people may be uncertain as to who won the war. Labor knows.

The difficulty seems to be in fitting high-class justice to low class human beings.

And yet, it hasn't been very long since the possession of money was considered wealth.

OKLAHOMA OUTBURSTS

By OTIS LORTON

There is just this difference between Rev. Harold Cooke, the lass preacher, and me. We can't see any fun in hugging and kissing in public.

We never could understand why the use of the force always looks with suspicion upon the man who announces that he is going away on a fishing trip.

Another thing wife (the Chickasha Express) is not often that the married man will confess any special fondness for the dressers on his bed room windows.

If E. G. McAdoo's campaign can survive the dog days it will get that much further along than the campaign of the Tulsa suggestion for Senator Gore's seat.

The 80 and cent club is against the movement for a union for the public. Because if the public through its union could enforce its rights the club would have nothing left to kick about.

You frequently see in the classified ad pages something like this: "Wanted—a woman to do general housework." The girl on South Main says that is what makes her hesitate over getting married.

The Baker Herald does not think this endless readiness is a good thing. The jazz of home is the measure of society. While back to the land campaigns and the own your own home campaigns doubtless are excellent, what the people of this country need most of all is a learn to be happy at home movement.

Give us a pair of overalls
A hook and rod and reel
And we care not what befalls
The capital and labor squeal.

Snap shots from the Dallas News: What has become of the old fashioned sturdy Texan who enjoyed taking his summer vacation in a two horse wagon? As a general thing, when a baby is as grouchy as its father (as mother says it is sick). And our position simply is that a girl ought to wear enough clothes to look like she's got a mother to guide her. One of the strangest things in this world is how soon a man gets tired when he starts out to pay a few bills around town. It has just about gotten so in this country that the negro in the wood pile stays there to keep from mowing the lawn. Mr. Peacock says that although he never expects to pay a poll tax for Miss Peacock, she can bate his old once if she wants them.

BAROMETER OF PUBLIC OPINION

Common Sense and Living Costs.

The unprecedented underproduction of Europe after five years war is seen by Dr. Alonzo E. Taylor, one of Hoover's most celebrated experts, as one of the primary factors in the high cost of living here, coupled with our extravagance. That almost amounts to an urge of extravagance on our own part, as seen by Carl W. Ackerman investigating the present high price crisis at home for the Public Ledger, are two sides of the shield that those who do not intend to be stampeded jump quick for the present situation may well pay attention.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

A Benefaction From Carnegie.

Andrew Carnegie surrounded himself with a group of student dreamers whose ability and ambition have recorded their names high on a scroll of fame, not only in the iron and steel trade and the associated dependent and allied industries but in every undertaking of our complex civilized life. The man he chose to direct results to the confident hope they would exceed in real leadership have fulfilled his highest expectations. They have justified his judgment and evidenced his knowledge of human nature, and in the great and fruitful labors they have performed in every field of proper business activity they have carried to the world a benefaction from Mr. Carnegie more valuable than the Hague Peace Temple.—New York Sun.

The Plumb Plan.

Suppose the railroads were turned back to private control and managed by boards of directors elected by the stockholders, then, suppose these stockholders could declare any dividend they pleased and the interstate commerce commission were compelled to fix rates that would realize the money under these circumstances one may imagine what the stockholders would do. And human nature being about the same whether a man is a stockholder or a railroad worker one may imagine what would happen under the Plumb plan. It is fundamental. To have public control must have and at there is a lease to have the lessees take the risk of the business. But these things are the exact things the Plumb plan avoids providing for. So it is difficult to assess its quality or to predict its consequences.—New York Tribune.

"Pitiless Publicity."

Mr. Wilson refuses to produce the real Tasker H. Bliss letter on the Shantung matter. In this more "open diplomacy" and "pitiless publicity."—New York Herald.

Vacationists' Dilemma.

With thousands of people ready to start away on their vacations and the railroads tied up with strikes and rumors of strikes, it is feared that there may be a good many persons all dressed up and with nowhere to go.—Boston Transcript.

Carnegie's Riches.

The people and the public servants who permitted the conditions that made Carnegies and Rockefellers share the blame for the injustice to others which their making wrought. In the use of his much from riches Mr. Carnegie gave evidence of sincerity, character and conscientious thought on his public responsibilities.—New York World.

Slow Process of Deflation.

We need to revive the spirit in which we fought the war, and carry it over into the promotion of peace in a troubled world. "Work and save," the board says is the main course out. As commercial paper, which is the basis of federal reserve notes matures and is paid, the notes must be retired, and deflation will be promoted as painlessly as can be expected. That is the only point on which our federal reserve system has not been tested, but there is every reason to expect that it will work as it should.—New York Times.

MY HUSBAND AND I

by Jane Phelps

CLIFFORD RETURNS.

CHAPTER CIX.

As the days passed I worried less about my action as regarded Lola Gardner's letter and more of what the letter implied. Surely it was the letter of one intimate to another—the closing sentence proved that.

"I shall think of you every day, and hope you will not entirely forget. L. G."

It was certainly more like a love letter than any I had ever written either to Clifford or any other man. Did my husband care for both these women with whom he used to associate? Were Mabel Horton and Lola Gardner both in love with him? But again that ever recurring question arose: if so, why had he married me? They might still be in love with him, I reasoned, and he be flattered by their devotion without returning it in the same degree. So I tried to comfort myself—without much success.

Clifford had wired that he would be at home on the afternoon train. I longed, yet feared, to see him return. I must be careful or he would suspect by my guilty manner that I had done something of which I was ashamed. Mine was a tender conscience, unused to deceit.

Edith and I were watching at the window when he came up the walk. How handsome he was, how well he carried himself. Why couldn't I make him care for me?

"Hello, there!" he called as he came in. "I saw you two looking out the window. Is everything all right?" he asked as he tossed Edith up in his arms and gave me a hasty kiss on my cheek. "Any mail for me?"

"Yes—no," I answered, then laughed nervously. "I mean that everything is all right, and that there is no mail. Did you expect some?" I asked as casually as I could.

"I no—no," he replied absently as he divested himself of his coat. "I thought there might be, that's all."

I immediately thought that he had heard from L. G. and that she had told him she had written. But I made no remark and Clifford said nothing further, although I imagined he looked puzzled.

He went out as soon as dinner was over. Had he gone to see Lola Gardner, and would she tell him she had addressed a letter to him at the house? Well, if he asked me, I should have to tell another lie, although I hated to.

One Lie Leads to Another.

I not only hated to lie again, but hated myself for thinking of it. That's the trouble when one stoops to deceit. One untruth leads to another.

I remembered once hearing a public man, a politician, say:

"I never lie, not under any condition. Not perhaps because I'm too good, or think it so dreadfully wrong, but it is too hard to remember what I have said, and I am so apt to contradict myself; whereas if I tell the simple truth, I have nothing to remember. I tell it the same every time. A lie never remains a single lie, it breeds other lies with surprising swiftness."

I went to bed quite early. I would put off the questioning I was sure Clifford would ask as long as possible. When he came in I pretended to be sound asleep, and he did not speak to me.

"I found out last night," Clifford remarked at the breakfast table, "that a letter had been addressed to me here at the house. It should have been delivered the day I went away. I shall speak to the postman, and I want you to question Kate and Maudy."

"Oh, they never touch the mail," I exclaimed.

"Well, the letter was written and I never received it."

"I am sure it never came," I lied.

"Perhaps, but it is a most unusual thing for a letter to go astray, especially if it is delivered in the same town in which it is mailed. I'll speak to the postman this morning."

I said nothing, and could only hope that our letter carrier was not pleased with a good memory.

Love Is One Thing That Cannot Be Controlled

BY NORA COLE SKINNER

"Conscience, thou art a jewel!" And would you believe it, George Washington never had it. I give credit where credit is due and acknowledge the father of our country as a great and remarkable man, but having heard innumerable references recently to his admonitions about entangling alliances I am naturally brought to with a jerk when I read of him advocating the knotting of all engagements—the matrimonial confederacy.

Now Washington was a dignified, somewhat unapproachable personage, yet at all the dapper young thing one pictures as an easy mark for fascinating femininity he had his moments of weakness, but suggestively approved. "The bigger they are the harder they fall," and Washington is known to have been actually susceptible to women and to have had several misplaced love affairs before he met the worthy and, as usual, successful Widow Custis.

Out of the wisdom that comes from experience he had gotten this love question down fine, about right, and gives it to us in a letter he wrote his young ward, the daughter of his wife's son by a former marriage. At the advanced age of 16 Miss Nelly had written the president a lively account of a grand ball she had attended at Georgetown and in it expressed her supreme indifference to young men and the hard her determination "never to give herself a moment's uneasiness on account of one of them."

In replying President Washington warned her not to be too sure of her control of the passions.

"In the companionship of the fair sex," he wrote, "there is a good deal of inflammable matter, which, when the torch is put to it, may burst into a flame. Love is said to be an involuntary passion, and it is therefore presumed that it cannot be restrained. Washington added his opinion on love to other his adopted daughter, telling her, despite herself, some day the fire would kindle, and the heart glow warm, and a good looking handsome man would be the cause, when you will and deserve most."

Conscience may be a jewel, but inconsistent when occasion demands always a mighty reliable sort of compunction. It is that nagging conscience is the one that makes humanity the worth living. Washington was even greater and wiser than I imagined.

Never science is too correct and never taking age when the spoiled little people discover that young blood and a creature of no consequence and decorative, though, though he swam high, without ceasing, and even perish from the face of the earth, she will give herself not a moment's uneasiness on account of any of them. And though I would not dwell upon the fact, I can't help mentioning in passing that this strange renouncement of the masculine gender affects only those youthful sirens who attract many adoring subjects, and never the "good, but lonesome" girl, whose only companion in the moonlight is the cat on the back yard fence.

But about love. It started with Adam and Eve, and has migrated over the face of the earth. It affects alike both king and Hottentot, and it cannot be subjugated by a Hannibal's army or an expeditionary force of rival attractions. Katherine, in "If I Were King," give Francois a true definition of true love as it applies to woman throughout the ages.

"If you were to die tomorrow I might tell you this much tonight. A woman may love a man because he is brave, or because he is comely, or because he is wise, or gentle—for a thousand thousand reasons. But the best of all reasons for a woman loving a man is just because she loves him, without rhyme and without reason, because Heaven wills it, because earth fulfills it, because his hand is of the right size to hold her heart in its hollow."

Love comes uninvited and takes up its permanent abode without encouragement or bidding, and it is therefore only youth and inexperience that lightly claims control. The "inflammable matter" lies dormant for years, but when the torch is put to it, it is a law unto itself.

ABE MARTIN

The Appalachian Dribble club met last night an resolved that th feller that grinds hair tonic makes worth satin. Sometimes a sa[illegible] bean [illegible] comfortable [illegible] it does th[illegible] of the [illegible]

LITTLE BENNY'S NOTEBOOK

Me and Puds Shinkins was walking up the alley and we came to the back of Skinny Martins house and climbed up on the fents to wissel for Skinny and wat did we see laying in the grass but 5 peetches, me saying, is, look at the peetches in the grass, sumbody must of dropped them.

And we sat looking down at them and forgetting we had got up there to wissel, Puds saying, I tell you lets wats do, I'll drop down and carry 3 of them into the kitchin and Mrs. Martin will give me one for finding them, and then you can carry the other 3 in and she will give you one for finding those.

With we started to do, me dropping down on the outside of the fents and Juds dropping down on the inside, and I opened the gate a little to see if I could hear, which I could, Puds saying, Good afternoon, Mrs. Martin, I got up on the fents to wissel for Skinny, and I saw these 5 peetches laying in the grass.

Yes, sed Mrs. Martin, I put them there to get ripe, you can keep one for your trouble but please put the others back with the rest, and don't allude to him as Skinny, his name is Argernin Meenlig Skinny, and Puds sed, Yes mam.

And he came out with the biggest peetch, and I went in and picked up the 5 peetches off of the grass and went and looked in the kitchin door, and Mrs. Martin was making dough in a bowl in there, me saying, Good afternoon, Mrs. Martin, I climbed up on your fents to wissel for Skinny, Argernin, and I saw these 5 peetches laying in the grass.

If you did, did you, well, I may be an easy mark, but I'm not that easy, now you get rite out and put those peetches back ware you found them and go home and wash your face, sed Mrs. Martin. And she shook one hand at me so hard a peece of dough came off of it and hit me rite in the eye. And I quick put the 5 peetches back in the grass and went on rubbing the dough out of my eye, and Puds was finishing his peetch as if he had [illegible] a fearse hurry.

Proving some of [illegible] awl to ony be tried once.

HOROSCOPE

"The stars incline, but do not compel."

Thursday, August 21, 1919.

Uranus and Saturn [illegible] day for good, according to astrology. Jupiter and Neptune are in a most benefic aspect.

All the signs indicate a ferment of ideas, a conflict between new and old forces, in which there will be for a brief time a seeming domination of reactionary principles.

The seers advise the [illegible] ministration of personal as well as political affairs in the near future [illegible] and they counsel thrift.

This should be a lucky day for starting on a journey, [illegible] an ocean voyage. With so many foreign residents [illegible] a return to their native lands, the United States will be [illegible] with a new emigration [illegible] seers predict.

Educators now will [illegible] in the public schools [illegible] forms will be introduced [illegible] colleges. It is foretold [illegible] there will be anxiety [illegible] forms, if the stars are [illegible].

Bankers and brokers should [illegible] this a sway fairly lucky [illegible] are warned to be conservative in financial matters.

Persons whose birthdate it is [illegible] the augury of a fortunate year. They should take pains to avoid [illegible] ness as they may be subject to [illegible] tagion.

Children born on this day [illegible] ly to be clever in [illegible]. These subjects of Leo are [illegible] marked by strong [illegible] ities.

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