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AVERAGE NET PAID CIRCULATION FOR THE MONTH OF AUGUST, 1919, 8[illegible]

I, F. E. Scott, Circulation Manager, do solemnly swear that the average net paid circulation of the Tulsa Morning and Sunday World for the month of August, 1919, was 8,[illegible] to the best of my knowledge and belief.

F. E. SCOTT, Circulation Manager.

Subscribed and sworn before me this 10th day of September, 1919.

(SEAL) [illegible], Notary Public.

My commission expires October 13, 1921.

PHONE 6000 FOR ALL DEPARTMENTS


## Daily Biblical Quotation.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1919.

In a little wrath I hid my face from thee for a moment; but with everlasting kindness will I have mercy on thee. Isa. 54:8.

God of my life, how good, how wise
Thy judgments to my soul have been;
They were but mercies in disguise,
The painful remedies of sin.
How different now thy ways appear,
Most merciful when most severe.

I will say unto God, Do not condemn me; show me wherefore thou contendest with me. Job 10:2.

## OVERWORKING THE PERSONAL PRONOUN

The president on tour is not observing union rules in his use of the personal pronoun. Nor can he adroit though he is, conceal his frenzied zeal in the destiny of Woodrow Wilson by a smoke-screen of idealistic generalities concerning the league.

Perhaps no argument the president has used carried greater weight than that which, by implication at least, asserted the league is necessary to the future business relations of the American business man. And yet none should have less weight. This concern for the American business man abroad is strange indeed. Five years ago we heard the same authority calmly telling the American business men that this government would not imperil the life of a single national to defend the speculative investments of American dollars in other lands. His secretary of state, in effect, told all American business men that they should stay at home and attend to their own business; that they could not, in any event, expect "dollar diplomacy,"—meaning that they could not expect their own government to afford protection to their investments in other lands. And the history of the administration in Mexico is final and convincing proof of this.

Then why this sudden interest in the international affairs of the American business man?

* * * * *

If the president is really concerned over the future trade relations between the American business men and other countries he need not bother about the league. All that he has to do is about-face in his diplomatic methods, inaugurate a firm and patriotic policy with respect to American nations abroad, let it be known that the life or even the proper investment of a single American dollar, when jeopardized by foreign aggression, will command the instant and, if needs be, the full support of both the army and navy, and the American business man will do the rest.

Given adequate protection by his own government and the American business man will not ask odds of any merchant, banker, trader, promoter or manufacturer in a foreign or domestic field of commercial activity. The suspicion is abroad that the president fully realizes the shortcomings of his administration in this respect and seeks to pass the responsibility for protecting even his own nationals on to a mixed council of varying shades of color and civilization.

* * * * *

Indeed it is this consciousness, or suspicion, that causes the hot flames of humiliation to scorch the cheeks of every real American. If there is a difference between this executive attitude and that of the cowardly husband who, lacking the attributes of manhood, abandons his wife to the mercies of the lecherous fiend who has broken into his domicile, and seeks protection from the neighbors next door, it is difference in circumstances and not in frame of mind.

The American business man, in view of the recent attitude of the administration towards them and their foreign undertakings, in view of their experiences in Mexico and finally in view of the undisputed fact that the league council which is to protect all is a packed and hostile jury so far as the American business man is concerned, unhesitatingly understands that they have nothing to expect from the league covenant.

* * * * *

But the president continues to dispose on his own achievements and the burden resting on his shoulders alone. Standing before a great audience at Kansas City the president with beaming modesty (?) said: "I came back from Paris bringing one of the greatest documents of human history." And the crowd, about 80 per cent of which was women, made a hare-brained pandemonium of the air, color and flutter of Mrs. W.'s hat, the length of her skirt, the fashioning in which her hair was dressed—and applauded enthusiastically.

"Carrying out the provisions of this document," continued the speaker, "will mean disarmament. It means that burdensome taxation will disappear." Yet a few days ago this same speaker informed of the American congress, "in order to carry out the provisions of the league," a standing army of half a million men, universal military training for all the young men of the land, and approximately a billion dollars for naval expenditures!

Yet the president blandly proceeds: "There is no other way to dispense with good arrangements was by common agreement among the nations of the world. That agreement is in this treaty. Do not forget that."

And the president has been challenged time after time to cite a single provision of the treaty that provides for disarmament. Even Taft has complained because such a provision was not there.

"America also wanted to end autocracy," continued the president. "We promised to do so when we entered the war. That is accomplished by this treaty."

* * * * *

Here, in another address, the president says: "The modern world has shown its portrait of the end of autocracy. I've listen further: 'Let us forget prescription, monarch's entitlement to the throne of France.' We must see that little groups of selfish men are unable to put the future of America."

What, then, may we ask, is this league of nations, but the production of a "little group" of selfish men who were unable to put the future of America behind closed doors and locked windows, and in addition therein violated the very principles of government which the world has known great?

"This great document," he said, "I brought back from Paris," yesterday the president said, "with protest against amendments." And he might have added, force them to accept it as Caesar the things which are Caesar's. "Take it or nothing" was the compelling mood. "You have not answer how far this treaty is."

* * * * *

In conclusion we ask in all candor, is it possible that the people who followed Washington and Lincoln and Lee and Roosevelt will follow this man further? If so may God in His Divine mercy protect America!

Remember when he was made director general of railroads when William G. McAdoo said about the private pass evil? Didn't he say he would abolish it—publicity or secrecy? That "inconsiderate" republican congress has since by asked for a list of all railroad pass holders. Here is what congress got. On July 1 there were 1,599 wives, daughters, sons, relatives and near-relatives of railroad officials holding annual all-line railroad passes, of which number 1,096 also held Pullman passes good on all lines. The New York Herald says the former director general and secretary of the treasury, son-in-law to the president, etc., etc., together with all members of his family, still enjoy all-line Pullman passes. Oh, yes, this is a great democratic party McAdoo and Wilson took away from Jefferson and Jackson!

The Mount Clemens news bureau can save money by taking The World from its mailing list. The Mount Clemens news bureau is a Henry Ford subsidiary and therefore steals The World's idea of zero as a "news" service.

Senator Hitchcock told the president, just before he left Washington, that the treaty would be accepted without amendments of any kind. Was Hitchcock kidding the president of himself?

The president will get an enthusiastic reception and great popular endorsement when he visits Oklahoma. All the postmasters are preparing to meet him at Oklahoma City.

Lord Northcliffe is after Lloyd George, Sir Edward Carson is after Northcliffe, and the Sinn Feiners are after Sir Edward. English politics just now is a merry-go-round.

A Paris youth hunted up the girl who had jilted him and emptied his six-gun into her. This is a slight reversal of form, but proves that the worm can turn.

Representative Fordney, of Michigan, is a killjoy fight. He says there will be no decrease in taxes for ten years.

Senator Owen's presidential boom is progressing. A Texas man has endorsed his stand on credits, whatever it was.

"Mexican expedition a success," says the war department. To be sure. It went in and got back without fighting.

The case of China is proof that the league will grant justice to every nation strong enough to win it in a fight.

Secretary Daniels says the people must decide about his presidential candidacy. Thank God for that!

The railway shopmen don't seem to be over enthusiastic about the president's recent raise.

Carnegie only lacked fifty million or so of doing a poor man.

## OKLAHOMA OUTBURSTS

By OTIS LORTON

The fine crowds which greet the presidential party shows that Mr. Wilson was wise in taking Mrs. Wilson along on his tour.

President Wilson remarks that so few people have read the treaty. The president may be right and that may explain why some folkses are for it.

It is understood that the companions who turn out to hear the president when he comes to Oklahoma City will feel chiefly of shoulder room if they go early.

President Wilson and General Pershing are very much alike in one respect. Neither has any use for the media. It has been reported that the central is not sensible.

Perhaps the reason the committee has only provided large seats for the president's meeting at Oklahoma City is because they wanted to send out word to the world that he knows in crowding room only.

Just to show the Senator Mr. Ford has in some way or other made "Peace on earth, good will to men" a type of Sunday talk. Perhaps the publicity department could do a little for the Senator's benefit.

"The German fleet is now safely moored up nicely for the duration," says a Henry Ford report. The Germans evidently learned something last, as the Kaiser did, about the Ford navigation.

Calvin Coolidge concerning the disturbances which have run out with the strike situation are keeping the public on pins and needles. Cal's silence is golden. In the old days Harding would have had a man after with a gun in running out the disturbers, and Harding's word would become the equivalent of a four-in-of-hoof across about ten minutes score.

"Why, yes," a doubtful Republican voter of Hennessey, Okla., to the Sunday city editor. "I've lived right where the first rain of the summer and belong a good to the Republican party ever since I was old enough to vote, and I'm going to vote for Harding for president, and I'm going to do all I can to get my neighbors to do the same, but I'm not going to say that I like the way the Republican party has been acting since the war began."

"Why, Mr. President,—Can this have more than one meaning?"

## MY HUSBAND AND I

by Jane Phelps

CHAPTER CXXIV

### Mildred Keeps Her Promise.

Muriel had scarcely left me before I regretted the promise I had made her. What should I say to Leonard when next I saw him, what answer to make to his question—which I knew would be repeated?

My story is I suppose the old familiar one of the woman blindly placing her trust, her happiness in the hands of a man who soon tires. Of giving all of self, and receiving—nothing. That is nothing that appeals to her love, her emotions,—and every woman is conscious of wishing to be approached through these two channels.

I realize perfectly that there are many women who are satisfied with the material support their husbands can, and are willing to give them. That so long as they have three meals a day and a comfortable place to live, and clothes to wear they are content. Unfortunately I was not one of those. There had been so much of tenderness toward my mother, such perfect devotion had dad given her, that I was ill fitted to make excuses for a man who failed in each and every particular to make good as dad had made good.

**Youth Uncompromising.**

None are so uncompromising as the young. Either lines do not or cannot understand the more mature outlook an older person has upon life, and all that goes to make up the marriage relation. To them life should be one long sweet song, the refrain being a paean of love. When time and instead it is often out of key, a minor refrain, they have neither the poise or the patience or stability of character to wait until time, in their own and dearest can change things.

I saw Leonard often, and notwithstanding the many times he begged and implored me to tell him that I asked for some-level-headed as he did so. I kept my promise to Muriel. This I admit that at times it was hard.

"You do love me, don't you?" was his constant cry, and I could never resist that appeal.

"I can't," I, Leonard."

He thought of course that I meant that I was not yet ready to admit that I loved him, whereas I in reality had had in mind Muriel's request that I keep my promise to Muriel. This of course I could not allow him to even suspect my meaning.

**Burns Mayson Again.**

At the end of two weeks it was becoming almost impossible for me to resist his pleading. So I was delighted when Burns Mayson again appeared in Glendale. I should at least have a respite while he was in town. Not only a respite from Leonard's importunities but from the settled displeasure and the coldness with which Clifford had treated me ever since our quarrel. He had evidently no intention to forgive me for what I had said about Horton's trip to Chicago at the time father died.

From the night when he had flung out in a rage declaring that he would spend the evening with Mabel Horton,—and slammed the door for emphasis—Clifford had not spoken to me save about the most trivial matters. In fact he had, as far as he could, ignored me altogether, and I was beginning to feel the strain nervously. Muriel had been to see me several times, but only once had she even mentioned the topic which so filled both our minds. Then she said:

"See here, Mildred," her tone put one on my guard, so caressing was it, "you must not be childish. You must use the poise and the weapons of the woman of the world in this situation; not the way of an unsophisticated girl. You are proud, sensitive, inexperienced in the ways of this wicked world—oh yes you are, you needn't shake your head. And you cannot afford to play into Mabel Horton's hand as you are doing."

"Tell me what to do then." I replied wearily.

"Tomorrow, A Weapon at Hand.

## The Wishing Plane

When Signor Angelo, with Sir Sterling Jack and Captain Brave, arrived in Lucerne next day to attend the trial of the auto thief who tried to steal the car, Signor Angelo was more than startled. For the lawyers who had arrived ahead of him to defend the thief were the attorneys for a band of criminals which Angelo had helped track down the winter before in Italy.

"The band had been stealing autos by the hundreds when the police sought my help," Signor Angelo told Jack and his friends. "I gave the police tracks of the fastest cars in our factory and the most experienced men in the plant to drive them. I often times drove one of the cars myself. As soon as we heard of a car being stolen we got on the trail of the thieves and with our racing cars ran them down before they had ter enough into the country to hide themselves or the stolen autos.

This is probably the first of many attempts to get revenge. From now on I'll have to watch out all the time. I believe they'd like to do more to me than steal my auto too."

Despite the efforts of the attorneys the thief was sent to jail and Signor Jack and his friends returned to the Widow and Jack and Captain Brave escorted Ladybird and Jane to the Widow Aar's.

Jack had still about time enough to spare, he thought, for a good mother's chat before a motor trip to the village started. Widow Aar and the most hardened Jack thought the girls and boys and men and women won't stage growth during the war. But when the day did arrive Jane and Jane, Ladybird, Captain Brave and Widow Aar left Jack alone in the morning and hurried to the village center.

Jane had seen a Boy Scouts and the Y. M. C. A. boys drilling at home with long stocks shaped like guns, Indian clubs and such things, but he never had seen so many folk going through the drills at one time. When the men performed it seems as though there was an army of them. They drilled in an immense open meadow from which the hay had been cut. A director on a tall platform led them.

Widow Aar told the children how these drills were part of Switzerlands' method of keeping all its men folk healthy and strong and ready if necessary, to go to war on a minute's notice.

"You see," she said, "our country is so small that we cannot raise a large army. So every man must be able to fight if our country is invaded or some other country tries to interfere with our independence."

Jack envied the boys when they drilled and I guess Jane rather envied the girls, to, because, when the children returned to Widow Aar's Ladydear found them a few minutes later going through many of the motions they had seen in the drills.

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## LITTLE BENNY'S NOTEBOOK

Yesiddy Mary Watkins told me I was all rite, ony she thaut a boy ought to be bigger than a girl, me not being ony bigger than her, and on the way home I had a thot, and I went back in the kitchen and ate a spoonfulls of baking powder thinking if it makes cakes rise higher it mite make me, the hardest part about eating it being the swallowing, and I wawked erround a little wile and then I looked in the hall mirror and I still looked about the same size, and I went up to ma's room and ma was sewing with the sewing masheen, me saying, Ma, do you think I look eny different?

I cant see eny thing different about you, sed ma. And she kept on sewing, and I started to walk erround the room looking in the mirror every time I went pass it, looking about the same each time, and after a wile I sed, Do I look eny differenter ma?

For goodness sakes, sez ma, why in the werld should you? sez ma.

Me not saying wy, and I started to wawk erround the room agen, and prilly soon I started to feel funny inside, thinking, Gosh, G, I'm starving.

And I kepp on feeling funnier and funnier inside, and I got to ask ma, How do I look now, ma, any different?

For mercy sakes, I should say you do, sed ma.

Am I much bigger, ma? I sez.

Bigger? Wat are you talking about? You are wite as a sheet. Have you been eating anything eny shoulder of? sez ma.

No mam, only baking powder I said.

You krazy thing, sed ma. And she made me take medicine, and I felt worse and worse, and I had to go to bed, and this morning I felt wite a little funny and still looked prackly the same size.

## HOROSCOPE

"The stars incline, but do not compel."

Tuesday, September 9, 1919.

The Sun and Venus are strongly for good this day, according to astrology. Saturn is in evil power.

Under this sway enterprise should be stimulated. For the state are supposed to impart energy and business foresight.

The president is subject to influences making for new honors and he will receive some more full recognition from foreign lands the world forenoon. He should afternoon. His health and his power through the autumn.

All the signs seem to favor negotiations for political peace, or at least for an armistice and conference.

Persons whose birthdays it is should plan a quiet and successful year. They have the augury of good, if they take no risks.

Children born on this day may do well in some professions requiring carrying out their ambitions, for these subjects of Virgo quickly show great talents and the power to succeed.

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## ABE MARTIN

## Andrew and Imogene

BY ROE FULKERSON.

Andrew had lighted his after dinner cigaret, shaken out the folds of the evening paper and settled for comfort.

"Andrew, put that cigaret out, please," requested Imogene.

He ground the burning end of his cigaret into the ash tray at his side and lifted his eyebrows inquiringly.

"Oh," explained Imogene, "I had just noticed that the man across the street was cutting his grass and a whiff of the odor came through the window before you began to smoke, and I wanted to enjoy it. Don't you remember how the odor of it used to permeate the air as the men drove great loads of it home from the fields on the farm?"

"No!" snapped Andrew. "All I can remember is the way my back used to ache after I had tossed a couple of tons of it up on the wagon with a pitchfork!"

"You have no sentiment in your make-up," she complained. "Those happy days, when we were kids on the farm, seem to make no impression on you since you have lived here in the money-grabbing, sordid city."

"Oh, I remember them all right," he assured her. "The rattle of that lawn mower of the man across the street recalls to my mind the 'pot-rack, pot-rack' of that guinea that used to wake me up every morning at 4."

"The droning hum of that electric fan recalls perfectly that humming bees' nest we sat down on the day of the picnic at Evergreen grove."

"When we came home from Engel's dinner the other meaning at 2 I recalled perfectly that this was exactly the hour we used to have to get up to manicure the cows and water the harrow down on the farm."

"When I was baking my rheumatism in the bottom of the Turkish bath the other day and the perspiration was streaming down into my eyes, I recalled that it was exactly the temperature in which I used to have to hoe corn back at home."

"When Jones' teething baby woke us up with its yells at 2 o'clock the other morning it reminded me of the frantic bellows of old Rover's calf the night it fell in the well and we had to dig it out by the light of a kerosene lantern."

"No, the memories of those days will never leave me, darling. When that cold snap came this spring after we had let the furnace go out I recalled those mornings on the farm when I used to have to break the ice in the pitcher to wash my face."

"I never read a story of a chap wandering over a desert waste or sinking into quicksands or anything like that, that I do not recall the four miles I used to have to trudge all winter to the school house at the crossroads."

"I never see a moving picture of a lot of Indians shooting a paleface so full of arrows that he looks like a pin cushion that I do not recall those pestiferous mosquitoes that used to inhabit the horse pond down on the farm."

"I never hear the rattle of the typewriter in my office that I do not recall the noise Aunt Em used to make eating with her store teeth."

"There! That's enough!" she exclaimed. "I was going to ask you to run down to mother's with me for a week, but you have taken all the pleasure out of the trip for me."

Andrew raised his paper and smiled craftily behind it.

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## WHO'S WHO IN THE DAY'S NEWS

### CHIEF MENINICK.

Led by Chief Meninick, Indians of the Yakima tribe, in the state of Washington, are on the war path. What they hold to be their inalienable rights to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness have been denied them. From the kaghalle illaha (mountains), where grows the

camas root—the home of the bear and deer, and from the kekalle illaha (valleys), where flows the clear water of the Yakima river, these redskins have gathered to protest against the edict of the white man that they shall not fish for salmon within 400 feet of any dam.

For several years the Indians and the game warden of the state of Washington have clashed over the right of the former to spear salmon during the spring run into fresh water at all dams along the Columbia and Yakima rivers. But each season the law as interpreted by the white man has triumphed over what the Indians believed to be their rights under the treaty. It is held by the game warden, backed up by a state supreme court decision, that the treaty phrase "at all accustomed places" means that the red man may fish only where the white man is permitted to fish; that he is to have no special privileges not enjoyed by the white man.

But to the mind of the Indian such a construction of law is not understandable. To him the treaty as it now stands is a broken promise on the part of his white brothers.

Chief Meninick recently addressed his tribe. Defiance was his attitude and grave the faces of his warriors. He would have them know because his father and his fathers' father had said that the land upon which they lived was free to hunt and fish. To stop them now from spearing the silver fish would mean starvation when the winter snows came. He dwelt upon the terms of the treaty.

"Well, as I remember," said the old chieftain, "how our fathers told of a paper which was signed so that we might seek the fish in the river's bosom, and the deer in the mountain's fastness. It is a treasured paper, and for it our fathers gave up the land and laid aside the arrows and the tomahawk. Now the white man says there is not written upon it that we shall fish and hunt as of old, that its promise is but the snows of winter before the chinook winds, to be blown away and considered not.

Does the white man forget that he came to our land in wagons, weak and starving? Did we deny him our food? We gave him of deer meat, of salmon, camas root and berries. Our waters were silver with the salmon and our deer plentiful. But all is changed now, changed as seems our treaty. No longer can we live on the land except on ground the great white father has put aside for us. And the fish swim not in numbers, nor are the deer to be found as of old.

"We go now into the mountain trail and find there the tracks of the white man. Far, far into the mountains, and still his tracks. He kills our deer and takes our fish, and he leaves there his tin cans out of which he gets his food. He takes from us our fish and would have us buy it back to eat from a can. He would herd us in a corrall like cayuse and see us starve because we cannot eat his canned fish."

So spoke the chief of the Yakimas. And, aroused by his words the Indians agreed that money sufficient for all expenses to Washington of their chief and his aids should be taken from the tribal funds. It is their purpose to have President Wilson instruct the attorney general to institute proceedings in the United States courts for a construction of the treaty dealing with their fishing rights.

### Jim's Reply.

Jim, a young fellow, not very fond of work, left home to try and find a situation, and was successful. After being away for about three weeks he received the following lines from his parents: "Dear Jim—Your father dropped out of work as soon as you left home, and unless you can relieve us by sending some money by Tuesday, we shall have to go into the workhouse."

Jim wrote back: "Dear Mother—Sorry I cannot send any money to you as I have got the sack. But I am starting to walk home, and expect to land by Wednesday. So kindly wait until then, and we will all go together."

He wrote a play; then into many
Amorphous bits he tore it,
Because he couldn't think of any
Suggestive title for it.


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