TULSA WORLD

Published Every Morning Including Sunday
BY THE WORLD PUBLISHING CO.

EUGENE LONTON ..... Owner and Publisher
F. O. JARSON ..... Business Manager
F. L. MCKENROD ..... Managing Editor
T. A. ATTA ..... Chief Editorial Writer

Entered at the Tulsa Postoffice as Second Class Matter

MEMBER OF AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATION

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	Domestic		Domestic
One Year	$7.50	Three Months	$2.00
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Per Week	$ .15
Per Month, in Advance	.65
Per Year, in Advance	7.00

AVERAGE NET PAID CIRCULATION FOR THE MONTH OF OCTOBER, 1919, WAS 25,422

I, Lyle W. McFetridge, assistant circulation manager, do solemnly swear that the average net paid circulation of the daily and Sunday World for the month of October, 1919, was to the best of my knowledge and belief as follows:

Average net paid regular issue	24,603
Oklahoma City strike extras	819
Total average net paid	25,422

LYLE W. MCFETRIDGE
Assistant Circulation Manager

Subscribed and sworn before me this 31st day of October, 1919. MABEL KEIM, Notary Public.
My commission expires October 17, 1921.

PHONE 6000 FOR ALL DEPARTMENTS

Daily Biblical Quotation

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 29.

The Lord hath set apart him that is godly for himself. Psa. 4:3.

Know that the Lord divides his saints
From all the tribes of men beside;
He hears the cries of penitents,
For the dear sake of Christ that died.
The Lord will hear when I call unto him.
Stand in awe, and sin not; commune with your own heart upon your bed, and be still. Psa. 4:3, 4.

King Victor Emmanuel of Italy is coming to the United States next summer—if the reds don't get him in the meantime.

The headlines say Italy has given its promise to stop d'Annunzio on the Dalmatian coast. Whereby Italy has, we suspect, taken on a very large order.

And now the brotherhoods want a new conference. Our own opinion is that what the brotherhoods really want is a McAdoo to confer with.

Newspapers, public officials and individuals should adopt the policy of thinking industriously.—The Manufacturer. Beg pardon, but "constructively" is a better word.

The several pronouncements of McAdoo on the coal situation sound a lot more like a man getting ready to run for the presidency than a constructive statesman.

Commenting on the rapid increase in the value of silver, George E. Roberts of the New York city bank asks, "Is the American silver dollar headed for the melting pot?" We know of three or four that are not.

"All friends of the treaty will vote against it." See the point? In the future, when you are for anybody so strong that you don't know what to do, convey that individual to some dark, damp place and apply the ax.

In demanding that we begin to pay some attention to our own problems Senator Borah merely uttered a prudent warning. We must do that, or expect to find missionaries coming to us from Hedjaz.

As a disinterested bystander it is permissible for The World to observe that the Hilpritt letter, which is appearing as a paid advertisement in various Oklahoma papers, may help some republican candidate for some nomination but is certainly not helping the republican party to win an election for any candidate.

A DEMOCRAT AT THE CONFESSIONAL.

In the current number of Harlow's Weekly Mr. Luther Harrison, editor of the Ada Evening News and a well-known democratic politician and officeholder, presents himself at the confessional and unburdens a contrite and repentant heart.

Since Harlow's, whose partisan independence (?) is beyond all question, finds it agreeable with its policy to republish the Harrison confession by simply disavowing responsibility for anything therein contained, certainly The World, whose partisan independence is as thoroughly established as Harlow's, may do likewise. For Editor Harlow confesses to some things for his party that we have long suspected, and not a few that we have suggested. Since every man raises a howl when we say we are but reacting to the influence upon us of calling attention to the sinfulness of his ways, we propose to let Editor Harrison speak for himself.

A thoughtful study begins the Ada editor. The Democratic party of Oklahoma was anything under the first administration looking it has conducted since statehood.

There is the profit, please observe, which explains much. The administration of Democratic officeholders and the party office is necessary to encourage democrats ahead. Yet the sense of a most worthwhile democratic theory restrains us from criticising either the sincerity or effect of such pressure.

Now we are quite prepared to hear Mr. Harrison further.

"What the most needs today in Oklahoma is the democratization of the democratic party. Long years of surgery is it is oftimes efficacious and unpleasant as his assertion may be, it is nevertheless true that the most undemocratic thing in Oklahoma is the democratic state organization. It is an alliance as strange, guised as the Prussian power that lay the dust on the field of Sedan.

The last sentence shows conclusively that the spirit is working. While the field holds all to burn the vilest sinner—etc. Go ahead brother give yourself completely over to remorse. In that way only can you find salvation! Here it comes:

"We have for 19 years been organizing for defeat instead of victory. We have played the game of babes and sucklings by attempting the impossible performance of organizing a party at the top.

Yes, yes, we know. Go ahead a little louder:

"If you seek for democratic organization, you must look in the hall of the state capitol. You never find it at the grass roots. We have organized after a fashion at the top of the pyramid. We have ignored the base of the pyramid and foolishly counted that base as of no importance. Today the pyramid is yielding to natural law and has begun to topple. That's all."

Can things be—their right name, brother. Machine, not organization, is the word. Don't compromise with the devil in these sacred precincts! And "base of the pyramid" is confusing, showing a disposition to shield your accomplices. What you mean is that the machine has not only ignored the people, but has outraged them, disregarded their interest for its own enrichment, and sullied the reputation of he state. But proceed.

Since Haskell plucked gubernatorial plums from the brow of Frank Frantz we have added at least 100,000 male voters to the lists of Oklahoma. Yet we are polling many thousand fewer votes than were cast in the election of 1907. The people have quit voting. Election returns attest the truth that thousands of Oklahoma democrats have quit voting. Why?"

You sadden our hearts, brother. That paragraph ending on the interrogation, shows conclusively that you are not repentant. You are only scared. Therefore, your further ramblings are of no interest, for it is not reform you are interested in, but information as to how you and the boys can continue to put it over.

As an independent journal we cannot aid you further than to terminate your confession on the interrogation. Let those who will make answer.

THEY ALL LEARN EVENTUALLY.

That the point in the senate rejection of the treaty without adequate reservations is not lost upon foreign observers and writers is evident. There may be pretended doubt in this country, but our foreign friends know.

Mr. J. L. Garvin, writing in The Observer, London, refuses to believe that the senate's decision is final. He clings to the belief that eventually America will come into the league in some form or other. "It is quite needless and premature to talk of going on with the league without America," he says. "The western allies could not decide on separate action for their own security and that of all the late allies without consulting with the American government."

Here is a frank admission of practical affairs that is utterly absent from the usual argument for the United States' participation in the league.

But Mr. Garvin argues much further. He asserts that the peace of the world cannot be established until the work of the Paris conference has been revised by "a new and far wider supreme congress, including all the late belligerents without exception, and as many neutrals as can be persuaded to join." This congress, he believes, might be fixed for three years from now.

This suggestion, of course, recognizes as valid every objection urged against the present covenant. For if it accomplished its titled purpose the creation of another would not be necessary.

Mr. Garvin believes this sort of an understanding would suit both the American parties, and concludes: "In any case, then, there will have to be a new conference in Paris with America participating, and this time we hope that all America will be represented in the delegation, including the authoritative spokesmen of both her parties."

From which it is quite evident that folks abroad now know where the big mistake was made.

But we have all been expecting it. Mr. Bryan rises to ask if the fellows who objected to receiving a depreciated silver dollar in 1896 are showing any anxiety now about paying out cheap gold, silver having gone to a premium over the yellow metal. Mr. Bryan just can't let the money question alone, and he still believes that he was right in 1896.

The report that a case of bubonic plague has appeared at New Orleans shows the admission of foreign ills are not peculiar to any one of our many ports of entry. The covenant came in at New York.

Why is the wildcat wild? has been a favorite question for years. No one has furnished a satisfactory answer. Now, locally at least, when "a man in the Tulsa county jail" seems to be the puzzle.

The frequency with which the politicians of all parties are referring to the Irish indicate that the sons of Erin in America are getting pretty.

THE SIMPLE LIFE.

Go for the honors if you will,
And treat the stars heights to fame;
Fight for the rich rewards of skill,
And seek life's jeweled crown to claim.
But as for me, I'll plod along
Where humble people line the way,
And find my joy in simple song
And common pleasures day by day.

I care for the plaudits of the great,
And glamor for their brief success;
I know it is the swinging gate
That leads to lasting happiness.
I would not shirk my duties here
Nor fail the purpose of my birth;
But I would live from year to year
And claim the lasting joys of earth.

I choose to tread the simpler ways,
Where men and women rest and smile,
Not over eager for man's praise,
Nor over fond of pomp and style.
But glad when I can play the friend,
And proud when such are friends to me,
Content that I am times to spend
With all mankind, be he be.

I choose to know my children well
To live my little life at home;
To take from toil a resting spell
And be who will forever roam.
For, find beneath my roof tree gay
The love, and simple joys that bless,
And, when the summons came my way
All that a man of worth can give.
(Copyright, 1919, by Edgar A. Guest.)

give yourself completely over to remorse. In that way only can you find salvation! Here it comes:

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THE OPEN SHOP OF NATURE.

I might advise the stage, but I should hate to think he was going to be so bad an actor that he would need the power of a union to get him a fair deal. And if he became a good actor I should hate to think he might have to strike because a lot of ersatz actors—who wouldn't be actors at all except for the union—decided to strike for more pay than their individual talents could command, or because the scene shifters were having troubles of their own. Yet just now and for some years to come he will probably have to struggle with the union handicap.

So I am back to the locomotive with him. I think he has all instinctively made a wise choice. Nor is it impossible that I shall eventually be in a position to admire him from time to time as he rolls gorgeously by me in his high-powered vehicle. That is, as a stonemason I may fail to achieve even the moderate union requirements, so I shall then have an arm or a leg subtracted from my person—while there are still surgeons—and procure at some pretty grade crossing the task of waving a red flag on the approach of trains. The pay was $40 a month three years ago, but is now $140, and the labor is not exhausting.

I had thought of going in for elevating, but I see that the elevator person in the Washington home of the American Federation of Labor had to strike the other day to get his inherent rights, so that scene too uncertain.

Let us all join unions cheerfully while we must. The most of us have already joined and been affiliated, which has come to be a lovely word indeed. And when we have joined it will soon be over, for we shall be speedily unjoined by nature's neat decree for her law is strong and works not with petty injunctions. Her reward is to the superior, and in every cell with which she has built man she has implanted a striving for superiority that no union organizer can long stifle. It is only by such individual striving that we are people, so-called, today instead of polyps and things of that sort. And only by such striving has there been created that wealth which the people would take over. But for the certainty of superior reward for superior effort there would be no wages to strike for, no strikers, no unions, no labor trouble—as there is none in the beehive.

A bee works for nothing and feeds himself. But nature has seen to it that we shall not become bees. Nature is the original unbeatable scab. Her open shop can't be closed. This is a good thing to remember when orators of high-muzzle velocity seek to isolate the causative bacteria of unrest. Unrest is nature's one eternal trump card. We must eternally play against it and eternally lose. It may seem harsh; but, after all, what other way was there to keep the game going?—From "Choosing a Profession," in Saturday Evening Post.

Prosecutor Munroe says the "facts uncovered in the Ervin case" seem to warrant a thorough investigation." We find it easy to agree with the gentleman.

Oklahoma Outbursts

By OTIS LORTON

The Oklahoma City Times has finally concluded to beat its corkscrew into a nail file.

One of the things this column does not know is where Bill Carlisle ate his Thanksgiving dinner.

Congressman Herreld is ill with tonsilitis. Probably brought on by explaining so often to Washingtonians how it happened.

The most thankful individuals in this country are the boys, now home, who spent Thanksgiving day in 1918 in Europe.

The injunction, after all, does not seem to have been any more effective in ending the coal strike than the efforts of the governors to open the mines.

One way to run down criminals and enmesh them in the nets of the law is to announce your intentions so that the criminals may be thrown off their guard.

Tom Lyons says he does not find his duties as treasurer of the town-for-president club anyways nearly so exacting as the receivership of the riverbed cases.

Every so often Harlow's Weekly says something to substantiate its claim of non-partisanship. For instance, it tells of the aid, comfort and support Toms Bixby, denominated as the "foremost politician of the state if not of the whole southwest," is giving "Scout" Ferris in his Muskogee Phoenix.

It is some satisfaction to know in these changing times that the big-hearted men who remember their employes and newspaper guys with a turkey on Thanksgiving have not entirely gone out of style. Two of these men are Alexander H. and Thomas Kerr of the Kerr Glass manufacturing company of Sand Springs.

A Tulsa joker with a handy typewriter tries to pass himself off on The World as Bill Carlisle. The Tulsa man is not quite up to the literary standard followed by Bill, but just the same there are plausible reasons why the Wyoming train bandit might select Tulsa as a haven. Among other reasons, if arrested here, he might be permitted to visit his "sick wife" at night and not have to rastle with a hard, iron bed.

Rube Geers of Tahoumingo thus press-agents a political circus he is organizing: "Rube is going to the capital city soon to organize a political circus and put on a parade down Main street for the benefit of the coming campaign. Colonel Markham, with Rube as staff officer will lead the parade. Duck Clymer perhaps acting as the "head your horses" mounted bellhoper and Saving Mulowel as the paper doll for the side show announcer. Then Governor Robertson with his Walter Ferguson hat, escorted by Cam Blussel and Judge Searcy in the peace harmony wagon. Ed Botts should drive this to ensure "safe escort." E. J. Giddings, John Fain, Mayor Walton and Robert Burns should occupy a float representing entangling alliances on the world war with Ross Lillard as ex-veteran and ex-candidate as ballyhoo chief for the comedy. Chas. Ruth, Tom Chambers, Meman Pruett, E. G. McAdams and Bill Hinds follow as clowns—some clowns. J. Q. A. Harred is secured for scriptural antics exclusively. The college should be handled by Pearson G. W. Parker and Walter Harrison, while Jim Beats and Mike Green do the political shimmy—if Jim and Mike can be made to stand straight long enough. Tickets will be issued by Ben Lafayette and plenty for all there be. Claude Weaver will not have any reserved without a rain check. A tableau with Scott Ferris contributing the president, will be a feature. The women looking on should be as numerous as a bunch of at a Christian church and as free as a bunchbeat at a Christian church and as free as a bunch at a "searching" watch and a crop of smiles. Some admission, but we will try. So hold your horses."

Curbing the Fence-Breaking Steer

Congress—"Maybe that'll hold you for awhile."

BAROMETER OF PUBLIC OPINION

Judge Diggs a Democrat.

Editor World: The Tulsa Democrat having failed to publish the enclosed letter, this is to request that you publish it in order that the statements of the Democrat may be corrected.

Yours sincerely,
JAMES B. DIGGS.

November 26.

Democrat, Tulsa, Okla.

Gentlemen: In your somewhat slighting notice of Senator Gore's masterly address to the Kiwanis club on yesterday, you state that he was introduced by "Judge James B. Diggs, a republican." As I have been a life long democrat and my politics are well known, and as it would be entirely proper for the guest of a civic club, composed of all grades of politicians, to have been introduced by a republican, this statement of yours can only be ascribed to a desire to create the impression away from Tulsa, that there was no democrat willing to introduce Senator Gore, or, was made in pursuance of your policy to attempt to read out of the democratic party, all democrats who are opposed to the league of nations, or who believe in a return to constitutional government. If it is your policy, and that of the state democracy, to make political question of the league of nations contrary to the advice of the president who is the titular and actual leader of democracy, and exclude all who oppose the league of nations from the councils of and membership in the party, permit me to say that such policy will so wreck the democrat party that there will be not enough left of it after the next election to form a respectable wake for an Irish funeral.

I am now, and have been all my life, a democrat, and a consistent one and no democratic organ, nor section of the democratic party can read me out of that party, but democrats of the old brand who are untainted by socialism, and unseduced by hope of office or expectation of political favors, will not permit the cry of party regularity to make them false to true Americanism. Recent elections in the country should impress upon minds of all that it is the part of wisdom to follow the advice of the president, that the league of nations is an American and not a party question.

Yours sincerely,
JAMES B. DIGGS.

November 25.

A Charge That Kicks Hard at the Breech.

The following very remarkably editorial is taken from the Dallas News. It is distinctly a careful reading:

Mr. Gompers, in addressing the Central Labor Council at Washington the other night, declared that the action of the government in getting an injunction "ordering the United Mine Workers' Union officials to cancel the coal strike was a direct violation of the pledge given to labor by high government officials at the time of the passage of the Lever food control act." The promise given was, Mr. Gompers says, "that the act would not be applied to workers in the case of strikes or walkouts."

This is not the first time Mr. Gompers has made this assertion; he made it when Judge Anderson issued his temporary restraining order. Most people were probably disinclined to accept it at its face value when it was first made. Now that it has gone uncontradicted two weeks, and been repeated, one's reluctance to believe it must be overcome. We say reluctance, because no one can, without suffering an attending sense of regret, believe that any officer of the government under an oath to support the constitution and laws of the country gave a private pledge that he would consent to the violation of a statute by a particular class of the people.

If Mr. Gompers recites the matter quite accurately, it was not pretended by the "high government officials" whom he interviewed that the inhibitions of the Lever act were not applicable to men who struck and thereby interfered with the production of food and fuel. On the contrary, apparently, its applicability to them was admitted; else there would have been no occasion to exact or to give the promise that it "would not be applied to workers in the case of strikes or walkouts." That is a promise which no official of the government, however, high, is authorized to give. Such a promise every officer of the government is forbidden to give; it is a promise he cannot give without being recreant to his oath.

Many irregularities were countenanced for the sake of serving our needs during the war. We are not sure that this one can be justified on that ground. If the promise to exempt laborers from the inhibitions of the Lever act was given before its enactment, that plea could be made, but only by implying that either labor or congress or both had to be propitiated to make the passage of the measure possible. Congress can not justly be suspected of having exacted that the consent of labor leaders be obtained for the passage of a measure designed to aid in the prosecution of the war. The readiness with which it did everything asked of it by those who were responsible for the prosecution of the war precludes that supposition. Hence the promise not to apply the Lever act to labor "in the case of strikes or walkouts"—to license it to do what it forbids every other class of citizens to do—must have been made after its enactment. Why? Was a strike threatened to extort the promise? If not, the giving of it was inexcusable. If so, then the act comes within the condonation of a plea which has been an excuse for many irregularities. But if labor threatened a strike unless licensed to violate the Lever act, what is to be thought of its boasts of loyalty? Mr. Gompers would have been wiser to remain silent. He accuses "high officials of the government" with faithlessness, but that is an accusation which as much impugns the loyalty of labor as it does the fidelity of those against whom it is made.

The Young Lady Across the Way

The young lady across the way says the government ought to set us all a good example in the matter of saving and what we need in this country is mere political economy.

ABE MARTIN

These are tough times fer th' feller that can't think o' nothin' but ham an' eggs when he goes in a cafe. Folks that never used t' go near a saloon now drink out o curiosity.

Bennie's Notebook

The Park Ave. News.
Weather. Continuous.

Exter! Sid Hunts Fox Terrier Beets a Bull Dog! Sid Hunts fox terrier Teddy beet a unknown bull dog running last Wenesday afternoon, wich if he hadent of sumthing fearse wood probberly of happened to him.

Sissiety. Mr. Charles (Dudes) Simkins had a birthday last Thursday and tried to selebrate it by staying home frum skool, but his mother influenced him out of the idea.

Intristing Facks About Intristing People. Sam Cross use to have a ambition to use snake charmer, and every time he found a worm in enybody's back yard he use to practice on it.

For Sale—A odd skate for the left foot in case you got one for the rite foot and what to make up a set. See Leroy Shoosler. (Advertisement.)

Sparts. Artie Alexander was eating breakfast at his cuzzin Benny Potses house last Sunday and they had a contest to see wich one could make the most noise eating their toast, Benny Potts being slightly ahead wen his father suddenly stopped the contest.

Pome by Skinny Martin

Call the Docktor

I bin so sick I couldent hardly wawg
I bin so sick I couldent hardly yawk
But in the coldest coldness
Or in the hottest heet
I never felt in sutch bad helth
I couldent hardly eat.

The Horoscope

"The stars incline, but do not compel"

Saturday, November 29, 1919.

Astrologers read this as a doubtful day, for while Venus dominates strongly for good, Jupiter, Saturn, Uranus and the Sun are all adverse.

All the signs seem to indicate that the human mind is peculiarly subject to impressions at this time and for this reason all suggestions that may be revolutionary or rebellious against the established order of things find ready reception.

Persons whose birthdate it is may have a year of some anxieties, but they will prosper in all probability if they make no changes.

Children born on this day are likely to be extravagant and more or less fond of luxury. These subjects of Sagittarius are usually kind and affectionate, but they may have difficulty in making money.

(Copyright, 1919, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Almost to the Boards.

Mr. Blank is very wealthy and very close. An acquaintance of his met Blank's son the other day and said:

"Your father seems to have lost a good deal of money lately. The last time I saw him he was complaining and saying he must economize."

"Economize, eh! Did father say where he was going to begin?"

"Yes; on his table," he said.

"Then I guess he must be going to take away the tablecloth," was the final declaration.—Houston Post.

Advantage of Telephoning.

"Did you have words with your cook when you discharged her?"

"Oh, no," said Mr. Glipping. "I was too quick for her."

"How so?"

"I 'rang off' before she had a chance to tell me what she thought of me, the members of my family, my home, my income and my position in society."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Hobbled.

Mrs. Nextdoor: How do you manage to keep your cook so long? You've had her two weeks.

Mrs. Skeemer: I gave her some of those stylish narrow skirts to wear in the kitchen and she won't be able to walk a block from the house till they're worn out.—Dallas News.

Ambiguous.

Waiter: The guy who ordered that lobster Newburg complains that you put no sherry in it.

Chef (haughtily): Tell him that I never forget myself!—Buffalo Express.

His Choice.

"Any particular choice of cut?" asked the butcher.

"Yes," replied the customer, "I'd like a cut of about 50 per cent in price."—Boston Transcript.

The Value of Happiness and of Good Influences

"Music Is Essential"

Cannot be measured in terms of dollars and cents—that is why it is impossible to say what

The Aeolian Player Piano

is worth to your family. You may be sure, however, that the joy and happiness and the influences of good music it will bring into the home will repay, many times over, what you pay for it.

Do not get a poorly constructed Player Piano. Buy an "Aeolian" and eliminate future worry and dissatisfaction.

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