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Daily Biblical Quotation

June 15.

But it will of it, and strongly, as every prophecy of the Lord shall come to pass. Therefore, all flesh will be afraid, though the hand of God be stretched out, and though the Destroyer [illegible] from the midst of the sea. [illegible]

Though war be not against me, I shall fear not. Though armies and hosts and friends be against me, [illegible]

Though I be [illegible] off, yet I will trust in God.

Though every comfort be withdrawn,

On Him my steadfast soul rest.

Father, thy mercy never dies.

Johann A. Rothe.

"ONLY MAN IS VILE."

"When every prospect pleases and only man is vile." Who does not recall the words of the old hymn? And how true the sentiment! How difficult the daily grind seems to be, fretting and rubbing the raw edges of human relations as one attempts to get along. Misunderstandings, demonetize falsehoods and misrepresentations, the desire to injure directly or indirectly or to take advantage in some way for purely selfish reasons—everything but the golden rule one must needs encounter during the average day of business activity.

Then home! How different—how splendidly, inexplicably different! For there, humble though it may be, or lowly at least, there one finds sympathy and trusting confidence if not positive hero worship. And as the evening hours steal into the night, the streets quiet down, the feverish activity of the day abates and the moon and stars burst forth as the dew, like a benediction from above, gently falls on all that is; as the winds from out the south bathes the heated brow and soothes the sensibilities, and the night-life, almost imperceptibly, bursts into a chorus of joy and thanksgiving attended by the pomp and circumstance of myriad fireflies, there sweeps over one the conviction of the old hymn—

"Every prospect pleases and only man is vile."

That is literally true. The world is a grand and glorious place of abode. One need never tire or fail to be inspired for above one's self if one could but contemplate only the works of Nature and its marvelous manifestations. What, please, can you find objection to as you sit on your porch this evening while the clock tolls ten. The streets are deserted save for an occasional pedestrian hieing home, a belated swain, perhaps, on the eternal quest—a quest as old as life itself and as hallowed as grace itself if pursued with uplifted heart and clean mind. Peace, peace on every hand. From your neighbor's abode there steals strains of singing as the family gathers and delights in that sweetly, solemn custom of indulging in an hour's music before bedtime.

Gone is the temper and the lust and the selfishness and the cunning and the scheming and the intrigue, that marked the city's marts throughout the day. Gone are the prejudices that sweep men off their feet and turn them into savages thirsting for blood. Gone are the men themselves. The city rests under the divine benediction of the stars and the eyes of God.

"Every prospect pleases and only man is vile."

Is it not clear that if man would bring himself to properly compliment the rest of creation this world would indeed be "paradise enough"? Surely! It is easy to believe that He created a perfect world then, as His last act, planted the seeds of all tribulation, all strife, all sorrow, all grief by creating man, planting in his nature that which must eventually conquer his own imperfections and enable him to work up to the high and perfect standard contemplated by Deity.

"Only man is vile."

AN EGREGIOUS MISTAKE.

If, as is generally believed by the sophisticated in Oklahoma politics, the open letter of C. N. Haskell replying to the Lorton story, was written at the suggestion of Harry M. Daugherty and as a defense measure against the opposition the attorney general has aroused by his impossible political tactics, an egregious mistake has again been made by the political director of the administration.

For no smarter selection could have been made to present a defense to the people of Oklahoma. The people of this state know Haskell better than most and understand his political methods of defamation of all those who refuse to flex the knee to him and his methods. Whatever, before the Haskell letter the Lorton story had attracted only a good-natured interest in the peculiar crime of the theory it developed, there is now possible conviction that that story was not only true in outline but also in its inferences.

Because no other theory can account for the ex-governor's promptness in rushing to the defense of his friend Daugherty. Haskell is not an issue even indirectly in the matter. His connection with the town-lot fraud cases is a subject of no public concern now, except in showing the connection of Daugherty with those cases and that Haskell did schedule at least one of those lots in the name of his friend Daugherty who later was an attendant upon the federal court during the term held in Tulsa when the then governor was indicted, and the bitterness of the ex-governor and his Olio republican friend for J. A. Higgs whose brother-in-law happened to be the foreman of the grand jury which returned the indictment.

Haskell threatens to return to Oklahoma and conduct another campaign. That is his right. But he should understand he will be rebuffed wherever it is a message and he is a candidate and that his "magic" of campaigning will successfully divert attention from the activities of Daugherty in the service of politics and his subservition with the ex-governor. Nobody is objecting to Haskell's or any other Democrat's right to run for office. Nobody is objecting to Haskell's or any other Democrat's right to organize an aspiring corpse to jump off the gate and a stake of honest standing. In fact, money the corpse is not several and others. The Gazette contains a list of the Democrats who have announced for office. Nobody cares. Democrats are free to run for office if they can find anybody who will vote for them. Democrats are free to organize an aspiring corpse to jump off the gate and a stake of honest standing. In fact, money the corpse is not several and others. The Gazette contains a list of the Democrats who have announced for office. Nobody cares. Democrats are free to run for office if they can find anybody who will vote for them.

THE REACTI GROWING.

The result against extreme one party control in the conduct of American affairs seems to be growing. Nothing have perhaps so few who have gotten on the bandwagon than the Democratic National leaders since the election last November.

Not only is reactionary sentiment in evidence throughout the country, but there are many disturbing signs and a change of attitude among those who are conducting the affairs of the Democratic party in Washington, through what is the most serious, if not the most, a little charitably and impartially, we hope, the Harding administration is trying to reach the people, whether and to what extent the party is responsible or responsible, with a wonderful program.

On the contrary, there is the humiliating admission that is found in virtually independent press that prompts this opposition, the prominent of which are charges the destructive tendency of the proposed laws and that the effect of it upon government in general. Historians have taught of the descendence of people who were brought under the spirit of protection, or, as it should be called paternalism. At once plausible and and alluring, it is dangerous and a most real thing producing much relief.

Under the guise of affording the individual paternalistic care this system eventually sends the citizenship with whom cards that are as fostering as iron would be. The most striking example of this unwise policy in modern times was the recent German Empire, under which the subjects were almost literally speaking, shepherded from the cradle to the grave. As a whole, they were described by a not unfriendly critic as a race of intellectual slaves skillfully used by a small group of "blood" to the Teutonic blood, who controlled the money and manufactures of the country.

What is inherently wrong in this system is the fundamental belief of its supporters that no man knows his own interest or is fit to take care of himself. To save him from surrounding dangers he is to be kept in perpetual toddlings, in consequence he becomes like a muscle unused, incapable of useful exertion. Self-discipline, self-reliance and self-government are banished, and the valuable exercise of providing for future contingencies and of grappling with the ordinary difficulties of life is never attempted.

Unfortunately this dangerous policy is aided by that class of weaklings who will submit to any rule by which they may be exempt from the tyranny of caprice and chance. They are glad to supply by eternal authority their own want of constancy and resolution, and court the government of others when painful experience has convinced them of their own inability to govern themselves.

Those who today are supporting the protective system out of generous and altruistic motives should endeavor to project their minds into the future and calculate the ultimate effect of the governmental changes they now plan. Quite true it is that these social experiments may be abandoned if found defective. But it is also true that it will be most difficult to effect the change once the policy becomes a part of the national bureaucracy and thousands gain their living through its operation.

Again it is to be remembered that additions can be made to the structure, and that other functions of life, now wholly private, may be ordered under governmental surveillance and direction. Once it was thought that the education of the child was entirely a family affair, but now the state has taken control of it until the eighteenth year, not only in school, but out of it as well. Once, too, it was thought that motherhood was as sacred as life itself. Now it is proposed that the federal government shall be represented at the childbed and that the first swaddling band shall consist of red tape. Habits, appetites and diversions are rapidly coming under regulation. But to add mental functions to the list is next to inconceivable. Hence the demand for a halting of this trend.

Thinking men everywhere are coming more and more to oppose this idea of paternalistic rule not only as dangerous to the security of citizenship but because it is imposing an intolerable expense upon the people and arousing an increasingly bitter attitude toward government itself.

Mr. Gompers speaks of the attack on labor. There was such an attack, but it was made by the labor oligarchy and not by the eighty per cent of American citizenship which is outside the ranks of organized labor yet deeply sympathetic with the genuine and proper interests of labor. Unionism is as incapable of showing its commission to represent labor now as it is the veriest capitalist that ever lived. This is a fact that Mr. Gompers and those others who have framed labor for their own selfish advantage must come to understand sooner or later.

The Laughing Boy

(Copyright, 1921, by Edgar A. Guest.)

Always seeing the funny side
That is the glorious way of him.
Rollin' his head with his mouth stretched wide,
As quick to laugh as a duck to swim;
Whatever you say or whatever you do,
He'll answer you back with a chuckle or two.

Laughing from morning till night, it seems
Just chock full of the gift of fun.
An' the angels send him their merry dreams
So he can give her the laugh every one.
An' his grandma says when he laughs her down,
He's the cheerfulest little boy in town.

Laughed at the prayer that the preacher spoke
The night Ma asked him to come to tea;
Seemed to think it was all a joke,
An' he actually winked his eye at me.
His ears are keen on his mind is quick
An' his grin is ready for every trick.

"What I'd do," says Ma to me,
"With a boy like that who won't behave?"
An' I answer back: "Well, let him be.
Old folks' faces are far too grave,
An' it's good for us all to have the joy
An' the rollickin' mirth of a laughin' boy."

Oklahoma Outbursts

By OTIS LORTON.

France seems to be trying to rid militarism herself from a fear of American invasion.

The laws of society have made the railroad situation exceedingly complicated.

The hot weather for week somewhat interrupted with Jerry Dunn's pranks through the keyhole.

Of the candidates for the Dallas News, when they get through with their fight they didn't call real.

It seems to keep Wichita people interested in the Frank case to a degree but a crazed bite is enough into the racing Arkansan every hour.

It was left to Harry to end in a somewhat long story that the American League parade are not sensitive when it comes to uncovering chicanery.

The Pittsburg Record explains why the mayor is "easy on sin in the cream." Who wants to be "hard on graft" for competition from nothing.

Speaking of a man who serves, there is T. H. Hollister and he has spoken since the publication of the mayor of the only republican paper in Pittsburg county.

A Giant in the air is said to be a cure for deafness. Perhaps that is the reason Attorney General Frederick took that flight recently. He wanted to hear from the grain pools.

The Fort Smith Record points out that John D. Rockefeller laid the foundation for his fortune by selling kerosene and drives a conveyance to prove that a lot of folkses there do, on their money by fooling with chickens.

Barometer of Public Opinion

Uncle Bill Says.

Editor World: Anyone that has ever been a soldier, or even noticed the arrogance of the average military officer can appreciate your editorial, "Military Preparedness." Until the army has been reorganized it will be repugnant to the average self-respecting citizen.

Much has been written recently about mob law. It is bad, and the after effects worse. If mobsmen and judges would see to it that criminals were punished there would be no reason for mob law. Often the criminal is aided in escaping with technicalities, straw bonds and jail deliveries the lawbreaker has an easy time.

Mary had a little attorney
That she kept in real style,
And when he was very, very nice
She rewarded him a smile.

Tulsa, June 10. UNCLE BILL.

Who Knows Summers?

Editor World: I am writing you to ask you to insert this letter in your paper if you can allow me the space in your "Queries" column, or "Public Opinion" column, or some such other space given to such things as this, to let you understand I am in search of a very near and good friend of mine who came to this country from Aberdeen, Scotland, very early this year, and I heard he was in Tulsa, Oklahoma. I'd like very much to get in touch with him, as I hail from the same place and we had a lot in common between us and I'm sure if you can do this for me I shall be mighty pleased, as I've tried all forms of ads and can't get any satisfaction. His name is William Summers and as far as I can ascribe he was born to an uncle of his who has a business of contractor plasterer and general house building line. I think perhaps you might happen to know him. I don't know his uncle's name, but I believe it is Summers. I hope you will do your best and help me out if you can. If I am not asking too much, if you cannot put this letter in your paper as a public letter, why send on the charge for advertising it, and I will forward the necessary.

I am yours faithfully and fraternally,
MAITLAND SMITH.
936 Grant St., Gloucester, N. Y.

Cutting Sarcasm.

Editor World: In regard to the recent race riots in your city please allow me to say that viewed from the outside and judged by newspaper reports and current editorials that since the density of the smoke screen thus thrown out has somewhat lessened one can begin to see the major operations behind the scenes.

About the first thing we notice was that the powers that be had turned the control of the devastated district over to the Real Estate association, or some such organization.

Then we notice the difference in valuation for industrial purposes and as a resort district.

Then the suggestion that the negro settlement be moved back to better and more convenient, also more desirable part of the city.

Some plot is it not?

And could it be possible that such a scheme could be premeditated and pre-arranged by the said Tulsa of Oklahoma, or her residents who are so highly lauded out Tulsa as the best of the cities possible for well civilized to live in, and yet without a cutting hand, some white property and incidentally distributing incentive propaganda to produce the desired result.

We have read of such means and worse being used in other parts of the Indian made in the days of this great country of ours.

Could it be possible? Very likely it could.

Yours respectfully,
Drumright, June 10. IRA E. MOORE.

Defends City Officials.

Editor World: In this morning's B. O. P. O. we read a communication by J. H. Welch, "Kindly inform us if he is white or black." If white, I'll say there is one lesson he can learn from the negro "loyalty to his own race."

The want of this one thing in the white race is the only thing I have ever had cause to feel ashamed of in Tulsa, and it is a lesson every white American in this town should study. I would like to say to J. H. Welch, if he is ashamed of Tulsa he make feel lonesome. I would suggest to try Red Bird as a residence.

As to our police force, I will say I am a democrat never was a republican in our family but in justice to Commissioner Adkison, even democrats must acknowledge they are the best police force Tulsa has ever had. We hear this on every side, as real thinking people and not a historical church of men and women, but real men consider. This is a republican bunch of officers have had no end of cases handed to them from the last three years ordinary taxpayers, I feel they deserve the highest credit of times. I feel they deserve the highest credit of any force of officers that has been on the job in 18 years. To be able to keep down the crime as well as they have as many unemployed men as have trampled long streets hungry for months past with families to keep. The high rents alone is and has been enough to compel a good honest white man to rob his own father. Every man in this town knows this is true. A man working only need to be able to rent a four-room house for $10 per month that rent houses for $25. For the love of Mike and a month's rent let us all let up on the police who have had a dickens of a time all the way around and jump on the real robbers, doing it in the law and not a doubt on earth that the rioting has caused a lot of hijacking in this town and caused the police more trouble. Let us clean house right while we are at it. Let every such man in this town give the old ex-service boy a job, many of them down and out have to pay rent too. The way I see it we have plenty of things in this town that needs going over a lot more than the poor old poorly paid police.

I personally know a lot of these men, know them to be fine men, know Commissioner Adkison to be as true a Christian man as Tulsa has. A thousand police could never have handled that race riot once the negro made the mistake to do it. Too many redblooded men in Tulsa.

H. WILSON
Tulsa, June 9. Ex-service Boy.

ECONOMICAL HISTORY OF THE U. S. DURING THE PAST TWO YEARS

The Woman Who Loved--and Earned

By JANE PHELPS
A MODERN STORY OF HOME AND BUSINESS

CHAPTER XCIX
The Housewarming.

"It's perfectly wonderful, Gerry! How in the world did you ever make your rooms so lovely?" Jane Murphy exclaimed before she had taken off her wraps.

"Oh, she just waved her fairy wand and it all came about," Mary spoke up. "They had all arrived at about the same time. 'She'll get all puffed up if you praise her too much. I am going out in the kitchen and say the new dishes cleaned under the ice box and such places. You know people say that when a woman puts all her money and thought into her parlor, the kitchen suffers."

"Where did you read that, Mary?" Robert asked.

"Sh-h, Robert, don't give me away. I hoped they would think it came out of my head."

"Not room enough, Mary!" Pat good as her word. Mary ran out in the kitchen, looked under the ice box and sink, then called:

"The ninth wonder of the world, girls! It's clean out here too!"

So, laughing and talking, we started to play bridge.

"Look at Robert's eyes shine," Mary whispered to me. He was to play opposite her.

"Yes, I know," I answered.

What a happy evening we had! It was different entertaining in our own home. Robert was right, there was a different feel to it. You know what I mean.

We stopped playing at 11 o'clock. Then with a flourish Robert drew aside the drapery which hung between dining and living room. The ah's and the oh's and other exclamations repaid me for all my trouble to make my supper attractive.

"Fairies again! Tell me where they live, Gerry. Gardner never will be happy with what I can do after seeing this!" Mary spoke so naively if her approaching marriage that we all had accepted it in the same spirit.

"Nonsense! You can do just as well as I can at this sort of thing."

"Your training at Madame's has helped you I expect, Gerry," Betty Ward interrupted, "but really it is exquisite. Aren't these place cards dear?" speaking to no one in particular. "Where did you find them?"

"I made them." I had taken some stiff cardboard and decorated them with water colors. I didn't add that I had haunted one of the smart shops and copied their exclusive designs.

"Smarty-smart!" Mary chanted.

"Come on and sit down and stop flattering me. I shall be spoiled." I was really becoming embarrassed by so much praise, but Robert's eyes shone like stars, and I knew he was pleased.

"Um—um—fairies cook for you too?" Carson Murphy asked.

"No—unless you call me a fairy."

"Ten pounds too heavy, Gerry. This croquette is delicious."

So it went all through supper, one compliment after another. Robert insisted that I should rise from the table, and so he served the coffee.

"It's a mighty poor family that can't afford one butler," he said as he flourished his napkin.

"Include it is that, Mister Mortimer?" Mary agreed in her choicest brogue.

After the coffee the boys smoked, and the girls chattered like magpies. I had to show them every single thing I had bought they fairly turned the house inside out for fear they would miss something.

"Aren't it a great and glorious feelin', Gerry?" Mary asked.

"What, Mary?"

"To have a home of your own, to do as you want to, and ask no odds of no one, five girls! I wouldn't stay in that hash house where Gerry and Robert almost spent their lives if Mrs. Lane would give it to me and throw in the boarders."

"It is nice to have you all and feel we are independent," I returned just as the boys called that they were ready if the girls were.

"Wasn't it great, dear?" Robert asked when we were alone. "You are a wonder-wife. I don't believe there ever was another like you."

Tomorrow—Gerry Grows Fidgety.

The Young Lady Across the Way

The young lady's name the was says her father composes a good deal, because "the night Carpentier Dempsey and Carpentier is limited to 12 rounds, but don't that three more than [illegible]

Benny's Notebook

Pop was smoking and thinking last nite and all of a sudden he said to me, O, by the way Paulsen, I'm going to bring a couple of customers up for supper Thursday nite. Do you think Nora can hatt out a good meal for once and serve it as she enjoyed her work and not as if she was serving a life sentence in prison for somebody elses crime?

William, you know very well Thursday is Nora's day off, sed ma.

So I do, I mean so it is, sed pop, well, there's an easy way out of that, just request her to take off Friday instead of Thursday this week.

How, how, the idea of requesting Nora to do anything she doesent want to. She is just too funny for words, see her, sed ma.

Well then, dont request her, simply command her, is this our house or hers? sed pop and ma sed, O, about so and so I should say, sed pop. Well I dont agree with you, I think is going to be the boss of my ranch now or at any future time. The way to deal with these matters is with a firm hand. I'm going into down and tell her in a plain matter of fack way that I expect her to work Thursday afternoon and take Friday off instead.

Hee hee, excuse my laffter, sed ma.

I dont even notice it, sed pop. And he wanked out of the room heavy with me following his into see wat would happen and we went down in the kitchin and Nora was in there pealing potatoes with a nife and a unsatisfied expression, pop standing there a minute and then saying, Well Nora, peeling potatoes?

All say I am, I never seen a small family eat as many potatoes as this family does. I guess if it was something that dident buff in to be peeled they wouldent touch them, sed Nora, and pop sed, Well well, its not as bad as that, Ha ha, sed ma, Nora, by the way, it occured to me I almost mosterly you mite like to change your day off to Friday instead of Thursday this week, it merely occurred to me.

Well it mite as well out of a Nora keeping on peeling potatoes and pop sed I suppose you, it was just a passing ideer of mine, so he went back up to the sitting room and ma sed, Well, will she or won't she?

Did it ever occur to you that a cook has her rites? sed pop.

O, you meen she won't, sed ma laffing.

Haw haw, sed pop, pretending

Grain Buyers Convene.

Special to The World.

ENID, June 14.—The annual convention of grain buyers convening here last week and were entertained by the local grain men. About 150 men from the northwestern part of Oklahoma and 15 women were present. Fritz Strauchn, Choctaw Grain company, Oklahoma City, was toastmaster at the banquet. Addresses were made by John Fox, editor of the Oklahoma Farmer, Stockman, and Dr. I. N. Morris, Phillips university. At the close of the evening the accepted idea of the convention was to pull hard together for better times.

Rotarians Cross Ocean.

Special to The World.

ENID, June 14.—Mrs. Frank Klein received a message from Mr. Klein Saturday saying the ship Camerania on which he sailed from Glasgow, Scotland, with Rotarians for the international convention had arrived safely. The Camerania is a Rotary ship, and Mr. Klein was a delegate from Enid. He will be about three months visiting his home in Czecho-Slovakia.

Estimate 21,873 Population.

Special to The World.

ENID, June 14.—A house canvass just made by L. Folk company, discounts the census of 1920 which gives Enid a population of 18,782. The company's figures place Enid's population at 18,873 for a year and a half makes a great difference, and Mr. Davy, who directed and personal supervised the census was taken for the 1920 census, claims his figures absolute.

Abe Martin

Th' ladies o' th' Colonial Craps Club'll shoot at th' home o' Mrs. Tapton Hud t'day. Folks that sit along on fake pearls kin expect no sympathy for th' country is away back on its orders already.

The Horoscope

"The stars incline but do not compel." (Cpt. 1921 by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Kindly stars rule the [illegible] day, although there [illegible] counter influences are [illegible] trology. The sun and Mars are [illegible] ocentric aspect, while [illegible] Uranus are adverse.

It is a away [illegible] lung will be assigned [illegible] of persons in power [illegible] will be found in [illegible]

The stars [illegible] governors, the [illegible] erdes amongst [illegible]

There is a slight [illegible] an important app[illegible] army officers who [illegible] places of the air.

Mars today stirs [illegible] to military men [illegible] good news to civilians [illegible] mean that some [illegible] tiny is to be stained.

Business men may [illegible] couraging rule, for [illegible] to give them a [illegible] trade.

The seers declare [illegible] may appear to be [illegible] ment and labor [illegible] exceedingly pressing.

Uranus is in an [illegible] increase of nervous [illegible] consequently many [illegible]

The conjunction of [illegible] Saturn, September [illegible] prange great and [illegible] that will affect the [illegible]

The summer is to be [illegible] preparation for [illegible] the seers are to be [illegible]

Disagreements in [illegible] important. Jealousy [illegible] much division of [illegible] members of the [illegible] emphasized.

There is to be a [illegible] fered on a man from [illegible] will render superior [illegible] manity.

There will be changes [illegible] dent's cabinet at all [illegible] stars seem to indicate.

Deception is apparent [illegible] readily accomplished [illegible] rection of the stars that [illegible] times, and women [illegible] many foolish acts with [illegible] astrologers warn.

Persons whose birthdays [illegible] the augury of the stars [illegible] financially but there is [illegible] temptation to waste time and [illegible] in pleasure.

Children born on this day [illegible] likely to be favorites with the [illegible] posite sex. These signs [illegible] mini usually the capable [illegible] ing they choose and there [illegible] success.

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Well it mite as well out of [illegible] Nora keeping on peeling potatoes and pop sed I suppose you, it was just a passing ideer of mine, so he went back up to the sitting room and ma sed, Well, will she or won't she?

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Music Is Essential

The PLEASURE of MAKING MUSIC

Everyone likes to make music. It is a craving that is inborn. Watch the owner of a Beckman Player Piano—some business man—after dinner in the evening—see the pleasure it gives him to play the old favorites—how his body moves and sways as he hurries the music a little here or slows it up there—softens this passage—swells out on that as though he were doing everything himself instead of simply controlling the expression.

Then, see the little folks as they play—or the older children—how they all love music and enjoy the "Beckman." Truly, every home should have a player piano, and the Jenkins New Easy Payment Plan makes it possible. Call or write today.

This Remarkable "Beckman" Player Piano Only $595

A. J. CRIPE, Manager
417 South Main Street
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J. W. JENKINS SONS' MUSIC CO.