

TULSA DAILY WORLD

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Daily Biblical Quotation

MONDAY, MAY 17, 1920. He retaineth not his anger for ever, because he delighteth in mercy. Micah 7:18. Blest is the man to whom the Lord imputes not his iniquities.

In washing its hands of the so-called municipal hospital the new administration has got safely by another dangerous corner.

They are still counting primary votes in California but he latest reports give Senator Johnson a lead of 161,290 over Hoover.

The seeming indifference to our signals may be because the Martians are busy trying to make Mars safe for democracy.

The Russian wireless suddenly became silent last Saturday and has remained that way ever since. The folks over there are probably taking another dose of liberty.

We don't miss our old friend Villa so much now that Carranza is being caught several times a day.

OKLAHOMA'S POLITICAL KATZIES.

According to Col. William Cutup Bohseviat Hinds, who serves the editorial gun on Harlow's Weekly, Oklahoma's political Katzenjammer boys are up to more tricks. Col. Hinds is authority for the story that Jake, after pursuing the vice presidency through the eastern jungles for a time, abandoned the chase, came home, talked matters over with his co-owners of the Oklahoma delegation, and launched his candidacy for the presidency.

Yes, sir! Oklahoma is thus to be honored in keeping with her record of achievement. The democratic party of the state has set itself the task of bringing in a presidential nomination that is only an empty honor. But the meteor of "republicanism" that flashed across the horizon of the state earlier in the year, culminating in a convention that knew its master's voice, has been bitten by the man-of-destiny bug and thinks the presidency itself is none too distant; no further distant and unlikely, in fact, than the republican national committee's appearance before the lure of cash had been invoked.

It is figured this way, says Col. Hinds: "Hamon owns the Oklahoma delegation. Yet he owns the Texas delegation, the Arkansas delegation, part of the Kansas delegation and some of the Louisiana delegation quite as completely. Thus he can have a vote in the Chicago convention for president as large as most any other man on the first ballot. He may not win the nomination, yet that is as good a bet as any other; but he will have prestige to spare by having been nominated and supported by upwards of a hundred delegates."

Some lead pencil! Some lead pencil! Admiration for the gal evinced in this contemplated stroke of genius restrains us from saying or doing anything to disturb it. State pride, that beautiful sentiment which forces one to lay aside prejudices as painlessly as may be, and join in the universal chorus of praise, hailing the conquering hero even though his presence imperils the hen roost and the smokehouse with its treasurers, gives pause to a too ready pen, silences an all too caustic tongue. We content ourselves by indulging in a moment's silent supplication to Him who doeth all things well.

Yet we would be heard in a modest suggestion. We note that North Dakota "republicans" (and we insist on the quotation marks) not only endorsed Senator LaFollette for the presidency, but also selected certain gentlemen for his prospective cabinet. To the unthinking this may appear as going a bit far. A second thought, however, will disclose the propriety if not the prudence of such action. One might be induced to endorse the Wisconsin man for the presidency if also permitted to select his cabinet for him.

We invoke that precedent now. If Jake is to be the presidential candidate of Oklahoma "republicans" (and we sure do insist on the quotation marks in this case) propriety, prudence and consistency alike demand that coupled with the endorsement without taking care of "Diz" and "Alvie" at least, would be unthinkable. And there is Henry and Jim, too. We sometimes think that Jim is not any too fond of his associations and is capable of taking care of himself. But the other three—Jake must unquestionably look after them!

So if we must endorse Jake let us also endorse "Diz" for secretary of war, "Alvie" for

secretary of the navy and Henry—well, there's lots of places where Henry would fit! The idea grows on us the longer we ponder it. We were almost enthusiastic. By filling the entire cabinet from Oklahoma the real republican party in the state would be enabled to run like a new model. We admit that we started out to scoff, but there are really some possibilities about the proposal that are pleasing to contemplate. If we could only be sure the delegates of Oklahoma, Texas, Arkansas and Louisiana are ready to stultify themselves! They do raise men in all four of these states. But possibly Col. Hinds is spoofing us.

IS OREGON A STATESMAN?

Is the new Mexican leader a real, constructive statesman? We are almost persuaded that he is. In his first interview with a representative of the Associated Press General Obregon talks very much like a statesman of the best order. Announcing his fixed determination to establish friendly and co-operative relations with the American government, he said:

"What strengthens the United States strengthens Mexico, and what weakens the United States weakens Mexico. My ideal for the relations between Mexico and the United States is to make the international border like the Canadian boundary, withdrawing troops and maintaining only custom officials. Carranza's interpretation of the Monroe doctrine was a mistake. All of which is as sound and sane as it was unexpected. We had almost reached the conclusion that Mexico was bereft of both judgment and patriotism. In another respect General Obregon gives evidence of his ability to compose the warring factions and re-establish government in his country. His orders to his troops are to take nothing without the consent of the owner or full payment, and to not harm supporters of the Carranza regime.

Until Mexico has held an orderly election and the results of that election have been accepted by the people, it would be hazardous to express an opinion concerning the durability of a government west of the Rio Grande. It can be said, though, that General Obregon talks and acts like a man capable of doing the big work that has been awaiting for years.

IS IT PEACE OR MORE WAR?

The United States senate, acting in its own name and by its constitutional authority, has taken the first step towards the establishment of peace. That the lower house will adopt the senate resolution with but very little delay is assured. But whether the adoption of the resolution means peace or further war between the autocratic executive department and congress depends altogether on that individual who arrogantly subscribed his name to the Versailles treaty with the addendum that he, Woodrow Wilson, president of the United States of America, was acting in his name and by his own rightful authority.

There was not a word about constitutional authority there. That was the signature of a Caesar, an Alexander, a Napoleon! And it sprang from a brain filled with an ambition as impossible! And there is all the trouble. To oppose the peace resolution is to give adhesion to the doctrine that even now America is not mistress of her own decisions. To prevent that status ever becoming the status of this free and independent nation is the impelling purpose of all who have opposed the Versailles pact. It is the impelling motive of the senate, of the congress and what nobody now disputes—is the impelling wish of the American people.

We are or we are not a free and independent nation. If we are, then the congress has a right to repeal its own act creating the war status, without taking counsel of the wishes of other nations. If we are not, if the executive is right, then it is high time that we re-establish that status of independence and freedom regardless of cost. It can be done at less cost and sacrifice now than later. That it must be done is a proposition with but one side and that the American side.

Those who plead for the Wilson leadership at this time are playing fast and loose with not only national honor but national safety. A hundred million voices are clamoring for peace by independent action of this nation. Against that mighty demand there is heard the opposition of one individual rising above a pitiful chorus of partisan supporters and a me-too press incapable of understanding that it is stultifying itself and marching in the ranks of those who stand opposed to a virile nationalism.

It may be that the president will veto the resolution after congress has adopted it. But that will not alter the fact that congress was obliged to discharge its constitutional duty and had no right to anticipate that the executive would be recreant to its duty.

When Woodrow Wilson affixes his signature of disapproval to the peace resolution, whether he does so "in his own name and by his own rightful authority," or whether he does so as the constitutional president of a constitutional and sovereign state, he also signs the death warrant of his own ambitions and the prospects of his party.

America will continue to be America in the broadest and best sense despite her and his rubber-stamp followers. And if she cannot have peace with their approval, she has at hand the means of securing peace despite their disapproval. Woodrow Wilson may be wiser "in his own rightful authority" than the composite voice of a hundred million people, but if so he is unfortunate in not having been able to so cast his course as to convince the hundred million of that fact.

Something tells us that Paderewski is about to abandon politics and the patriotic role for the stage. An American syndicate has just offered him \$1,000,000 for an American tour. Increase of almost a half million tons in unfilled orders for steel is a fair proof of reviving industry. Given a chance, business will yet be good.

If the women discover anything they overlooked in the local conventions, they will probably return to secure it.

Oklahoma Outbursts

By OTIS LORTON

There are many times when a fellow needs a friend, says Harvey Harmons of Topeka, but he seldom finds one present when one of his "mush" letters is read in court during a breach of promise suit.

The attempt to locate the byword home of Watson, the California wife exterminator, in Oklahoma has failed. Arkansas claims him and has presented indisputable proof in support of the claim.

In his speaking trip through Sequoyah county, Congressman Ferris passed up the town of Gort. Too much like a joint duster.

Sadie's dipping vat in Sequoyah county was blown up with dynamite. This is not all the trouble Sadie has.

"Street car conductor shot in the riot" is an Oklahoma City headline. Narrowly missing a vulnerable spot, we infer.

It is understood that Jake Hamon has not yet begun to spud in that test well he promised Knid folks.

Six hundred thousand dollars worth of confiscated liquor held in a Chicago government warehouse for evidence has disappeared. We indignantly resent the suspicious glance the revenue collector is throwing in this direction.

Lea M. Nichols of Bristol, who is somewhat fastidious in his dress, is still looking for a laundry that will iron both cuffs of a shirt on the right side.

It has been suggested that the city government might set a good precedent by using the new name of Tulsa streets in legal notices instead of referring to them by their old appellation.

Barometer of Public Opinion

The President's Appeal.

President Wilson's statement to the democrats of Oregon is sound and true, but it appeals to the higher reason, and political campaigns are conducted for the most part within the realm of the lower reason. There is just now little evidence that the president's appeal will be good.—New York Times.

Time Out for Mexico.

The success of the Obregon revolution, of course, means another postponement of any decision with respect to Mexico. What will the new crowd do? It will, of course, promise everything, and take time to pretend to believe. It will take time to tell whether now there is to be progress or merely a continuance of anarchy plus the hypocrisy that seems to be the part of the equipment of a Mexican public man.—New York Tribune.

An Awesome Thing.

Meanwhile it is an awesome thing to know that on the eve of the two great national conventions there still can come from the white house recessed a voice proclaiming that the badge of American citizenship is to pin on his breast is internationalism, and that, by the same token, if our citizenship will wear only the badge of Americanism this act must be, in the eyes of the president of the United States, a deed of dishonor.—New York Sun and Herald.

Keep the Door Open.

The treaty of Versailles ought to have been ratified as the president says. It ought to have been ratified as it was framed. But it has not been ratified. After nine months of wrangling the senate is deadlocked, and the peace of the world is disintegrating because the United States has shirked its responsibility. The president, by the language of Mr. Cleveland, is confronted by a condition, not a theory, and it is his solemn duty to deal with it as a condition, not as a theory. He cannot afford to close every door to compromise or to place himself in the position where he can accept no compromise whatever, and that is what he is in danger of doing by such messages as that sent to the Oregon delegates.—New York World.

The Sidewalk Political Professor.

A fluent talker stands on the sidewalk—talking. Two or three friends are listening. The talker finishes his little political oration with "I like from me, boys, I've got rights." But has he got rights? The man's authority does he set himself up as a teacher to his fellow-citizens? Upon what does he base his confident assertions? Is he a student of history and therefore wise? He is not. His ignorance of the history of his own country is appalling. Of general history he knows nothing. Is he a writer, and therefore exact? He is not. Is he a reader, and therefore full of the language of newspapers, only, and therefore full of the news of the day, just as served by them—his mind a jumble of unrelated intelligence of all sorts. And upon this foundation, having a ready tongue, he indulges in the favorite American pastime of telling the other fellow all about it and advising him what to do. Now as a matter of fact no man is qualified to be even a curbside political teacher of his fellow-countrymen who does not know the history of his own country. Only by knowledge of past events can one judge with any accuracy the effect upon the future of any political policy. Just now, as never before, a course in American history from its beginning is needed by citizens. There is time to get it before November. "History makes men wise," and we need wise men.

But all over the land the volunteer teachers of politics will continue to spout their ideas and display their cleverness to every little group of men who listen to them. What strange things they will say, based wholly on their limited personal experience and the occasional lump of yeast found in the columns of the newspapers! How much better it would be if all these men would go to the histories and learn just what this government means, how it came into being, what it has had to fight to exist and what is necessary to perpetuate it.—Omaha Bee.

It seems the mistake of the British navy was that it did not follow the advice from Washington.

"Him" Hanley finds Nebraska dry and glad of it. This is cheering.

THE WIDE OUTDOORS

(Copyright, 1920, by Edgar A. Guest) The rich may pay for orchids rare, but on the apple tree Flings out its blossom to the world for every eye to see, And all who sigh for loveliness may walk beneath the sky And claim a richer beauty than man's gold can ever buy.

The cherry trees are free for all to stand and look upon. The dogwood blooms for you and me, and not some favorite one. The wide outdoors is no man's own, the stranger on the street may claim it, and he can cast his eyes on many a rose and claim its fragrance sweet.

Small gardens are shut in by walls, but none can wall the sky. And none can hide the friendly trees from a man who travels by. And none can hold the apple boughs and claim them for their own. For all the beauties of the earth belong to God alone.

So let me walk the world just now and wander far and near. Earth's loveliness is mine to see, its music mine to hear. There's not a single apple bough that spills its bloom about. But I can claim the joy of it and none can shut me out.

The Great Joy Ride Is About Over

(Copyright, 1920, By The Chicago Tribune.)



The Horoscope

MONDAY, MAY 17, 1920.

Mercury and Venus rule strongly for good today, according to astrology. Neptune and Jupiter are in evil places.

For months the stars have given warning that a period of reaction in financial conditions was to be expected and again it is possible that conservation of resources is a most important.

Jupiter is read as promising a curtailment of expenses in many lines of manufacture and shops. Employees will lose positions and will be superseded by persons who receive smaller salaries.

Neptune is in a place that is held to forecast a serious disorientation of vision on all public questions and this will cause more strikes as well as political uncertainty.

During this government of the stars it is wise to be exceedingly careful at this time as they may make mistakes of judgment. Especially should all concerned with politics be very cautious.

Again surprised at the forecast of vision on all public questions and this will cause more strikes as well as political uncertainty.

It has been prophesied that a military man would not be a fortunate candidate for the highest office in the gift of the nation.

The ingress that marks the beginning of the summer quarter month gives warning of strikes that affect shipping and the postal service. Railways, also, will have trouble.

Women should be exceedingly careful at this time as they may make mistakes of judgment. Especially should all concerned with politics be very cautious.

Under the planetary rule that will make the next few months interesting to all who have any deal at heart many disturbing events are prognosticated.

Women have a fortunate rule this day, which should be good for all public work and especially for organizing, writing and speaking.

It is a fairly lucky day for love affairs, but they will be most likely to effect the fortunes of persons in high places. It will mean more for the community, not only in times of epidemics, but at all times. It will mean that the family health will be properly and more efficiently cared for. It will mean more towards the prevention of illness and epidemics than any other single idea which has been brought forth. The ideal achievement would be someone in every household who had had this training course, a home nurse experienced in first aid, and general nursing, which is an excellent idea, but sounds like just another job for the already overworked mother.

Margaret Garret's Husband

CHAPTER XIX. Unwelcome News. We didn't reach home until after eleven o'clock. We had a little trouble which took some time to straighten out. So when we arrived at the apartment Bob proposed that Tom and Elsie come in and we see what we could find for supper. "There won't be very much," I said ungraciously. "Della went home on Sunday. I wanted Bob to myself. I had shared my room with something nice!" Bob said heartily.

"I'll do my best," I returned, conciliated by his tone, and the toppled confidence in my ability. "I did manage to get up quite a respectable supper. It was after twelve when Tom and Elsie left. As we were going to bed I said to Bob: "You had an awfully good time didn't you?" "Yes, and I expect to have a few more before cold weather sets in."

"Why what do you mean? You know father and mother come in town this week. The house will be closed until next summer." "What will you do from Friday until Sunday night. Oh, don't go, Bob. I shall miss you so." "Don't be silly, Margaret! she'll be in town remember, or you can stay with Elsie. Do anything you please in fact."

"But I please to be with you, or have you with me." "Now see here, Margaret! Bob returned, the first sign of impatience in his voice. "I am no kid! don't think I must be tied to your apron strings. You have a good time with Elsie and your mother or whomsoever."

ABE MARTIN

His candidate that used 't throw his hat in 't ring now tacks his picture on 't telephone pole. Miss Fawn Lippincott has a new soul de-stroyin' waist.

Bennie's Notebook

MONEY OR YOUR LIFE. A Play. (Scene, a train going.) First passenger. "Wat was that noise?" Second passenger. "Could it of bin a punkture?" 3rd passenger. "A punkture on a train, how haw!" Is this the first time you've ever rode on a train?" 2nd passenger. "Yes." Conductor. "If you want to know wat that noise was, it was a pistol shot. The trains being held up." 1st passenger. "My goodness!" 2nd passenger. "Holey amooks, I wish Id never rode in one." 3rd passenger. "G wize, Who by?" Conductor. "Train robbers, of course. Who do you think by?" 1st passenger. "Money or your life." 2nd robber. "Watches and pocket-books first."

3rd robber. The first person puts up a argument gets shot in their tracks. Conductor. Its not their tracks, Ill get blamed for this. 1st passenger. Unkel Ed! You wouldnt rob your own nephew, I hope. 2nd robber. Well, if it aint my nephew! How you bin? 2nd passenger. Cuzzin Fred! I certenly wouldnt rob you. 3rd passenger. Edger! 3rd robber. My long lost father! You'd be the last persin I would rob. Wat do you say we reform, fellows? 1st and 2nd robbers. Herra, we're honest citizens agen. Conductor. Well then give me your tickets. The End.

As a Wcman Thinks

Preparedness. At least one city is going to profit by the terrible experience of two winters of influenza without an adequate force of trained nurses. There is scarcely a family which at some time during the past two winters has not felt the shortage of trained medical aid. Scores of deaths and tragically cases were reported to be due mainly to lack of proper care. Cases could not be cared for properly at home and there was no room in the hospitals. This was the state of affairs in most cities for two winters. Chicago, however is now taking steps to prevent the recurrence of such a thing. A home nursing hospital, sponsored by the Chicago health department to train women of the city to cope with epidemics, has been opened. Three hundred and fifty women are starting the course. The women will be given a three months course under a physician and then they will do the nursing in the new hospital and will be given an additional three months intensive training. There are two excellent features about this new hospital—no charge is made to patients, and the need for free medical aid and treatment needs to be eliminated, for it is evident everywhere. The greatest thing about this new hospital, however, is the fact that training in home nursing will be within the reach of every citizen. It will mean more to the community, not only in times of epidemics, but at all times. It will mean that the family health will be properly and more efficiently cared for. It will mean more towards the prevention of illness and epidemics than any other single idea which has been brought forth. The ideal achievement would be someone in every household who had had this training course, a home nurse experienced in first aid, and general nursing, which is an excellent idea, but sounds like just another job for the already overworked mother.



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