TULSA WORLD

Published Every Morning Including Sunday

BY THE WORLD PUBLISHING CO.

EUGENE LORTON — Owner and Publisher
F. O. LARSON — Business Manager
F. L. STEENROD — Managing Editor
T. A. LATTA — [illegible]

Entered in the Tulsa Postoffice as Second Class Matter.

MEMBER OF AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATION

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for re-publication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and also the local news published herein.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES—DAILY AND SUNDAY

[illegible]

DAILY ONLY

[illegible]

SUNDAY ONLY

[illegible]

BY CARRIER IN TULSA, [illegible] AND RED FORK

Per Week [illegible]
Per Month in Advance [illegible]
Per Year in Advance 7.50

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

[illegible] 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 [illegible] to the best of my knowledge and belief.

E. E. SCOTT, Circulation Manager.

Subscribed and sworn before me this 1st day of September, 1919.

(SEAL) MABEL KEIM, Notary Public.

My commission expires October 17, 1921.

PHONE 6000 FOR ALL DEPARTMENTS

Daily Biblical Quotation.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1919

All thy children shall be taught of the Lord, and great shall be the peace of thy children. Isa. 54:13.

Find in Christ the way of peace
Peace unspeakable, unknown;
By his pain he gives you ease,
Life, by his expiring groan.
Rise, exalted by his fall,
Find in Christ your all in all.

Great peace have they which love thy law. Psa. 119:165.

THE SCHOOL BOOK MATTER.

The condition with respect to school books which has prevailed in Tulsa since the opening of the fall term of schools is nothing less than a public outrage. Approximately fifteen thousand pupils have been required to supply themselves with books from a single store, and that a small one incapable of properly taking care of the trade in a country town. The result has been that for days and days this place has been crowded to suffocation. Mothers have stood in line for hours, while the smaller children have been walked over and tromped on like a gang of fattening shoats on a farm feeding floor.

The World makes no charges. It does not know who is to blame. But it does assert that the school patrons of this city deserve an explanation from someone in authority—an explanation and a most abject apology.

It is explained by our local school authorities that they are blameless; that neither the board or faculty had anything to do with either the change in text books, or the arrangement for their sale; that the situation existing in Tulsa prevails throughout the state.

Then the greater the shame to the state officials who brought it about. The change in text books was in itself little short of a crime. This the World pointed out at the time the change was announced. It demanded a good and sufficient reason for making a change and imposing a financial burden on the patrons of the state running into the hundreds of thousands of dollars. Not a word of explanation has been heard. No excuse offered.

The apparent contempt for the public in this matter has never been exceeded. Who benefits as a result of the change? The text book publishing companies of course. They and those others within the state who may possibly be sub beneficiaries. By the official act of the text book commission ordering the change thousands and thousands of dollars worth of books were confiscated—rendered worthless in the hands of patrons.

It is an evasion of the facts to assert that an exchange value was placed on each used book. Those who have attempted to exchange books know how worthless this provision is. And even if it were what it pretends to be the recompense would be only partial. With heads of families already staggering under the high cost of living an official board of the state of Oklahoma deliberately added to that burden without in any way benefiting either the schools or their patrons. That is the fact that stands out boldly.

And because of the shortage of labor and material and the consequent inability of the publishing companies to deliver the books on time, the schools all over the state find themselves unable to go ahead with their work. Thus, instead of benefiting the educational system the commission positively injured it.

We repeat—an official explanation and apology is due.

SENATOR REED AND THE GALLERIES.

After a four hour speech against the league of nations Monday Senator James Reed of Missouri was accorded one of the greatest demonstrations ever witnessed in the United States senate chamber. The galleries applauded for several minutes and even indulged in hoots and hisses for those who attempted to stop the demonstration.

But the feature of the story was easily the paragraph relating the [illegible] of Senator Lodge. In the midst of the hubub the [illegible] "leaning over his desk, [illegible] the chair. He said: 'In order to [illegible] that serene and calm atmosphere described by the senator from Arizona, I move that we adjourn.' And there was no dimming the laughter of 'ayes.'"

Of course the staid and dignified Lodge in the role of a jokemaker is a sight for the gods. But the point we would call attention to is that whenever the opponents of the league deliver an attack on the document the senate galleries are packed with enthusiastic "rooters." If there is a public in Washington favoring the pact why is it that its advocates never get a "hand" when they are defending it?

Merchants in the regions threatened by the impending steel workers' strike, have notified the strikers that cash will be demanded for purchases.

But he hasn't used "May I not?" once.

THE MOST DESPICABLE SCAB.

The address of Judge Ralph Campbell on Americanism [illegible] a few days ago [illegible] every citizen [illegible] the present hour of the republic [illegible] conflicts against [illegible] that the speaker should point [illegible] ever formed in the western [illegible] by the framers of the constitution, [illegible] citizen whether born or naturalized [illegible] first and greatest loyalty.

[illegible] the responsibility of public officials, such as policemen and other peace officers, discharging their duties to the people and at the same time of [illegible] with organizations in conflict with the purposes of government, Judge Campbell drove his point home by the declaration:

"[illegible] the most despicable scab beneath the stars and stripes is he who while nominally a member of this big union is disloyal to it in any way or for a single moment wavers in his first allegiance to his country."

That is a splendid truth. The very greatest privilege we have in the United States is the privilege of belonging to this big union. The greatest blessing we enjoy is membership in it. Before that fact everything else pales into insignificance. And if we were suddenly deprived of this blessing and our memory not impaired, our first consideration would be to re-establish it.

For as Judge Campbell well says, "One of its cardinal purposes is to promote the general welfare. That means the welfare of all." And it is the only union that even makes pretense of doing this.

ROOSEVELT AND THE LEAGUE.

Woodrow Wilson quoting the late Theodore Roosevelt in support of his league of nations comes very close to offensive impertinence. While the Great American did repeatedly declare himself as favoring some sort of agreement among the nations of the world that would minimize the dangers of war, he, happily, also gave utterance to a statement just a few weeks before his death that leaves no doubt as to where he would stand with respect to the league that is now offered. That was his condemnation of anything that would put the United States in the position of a "meddlesome Matty" in world affairs.

This is precisely what the league of nation does.

When the president, or any other person, great or small, attempts to make it appear that Roosevelt would be for the league now pending before the United States, he, or they, affront the memory of a revered leader and a patriot beyond compare.

GENUINE DOLLAR DIPLOMACY.

It was the present national administration that early in its history denominated as dollar diplomacy the custom of extending the flag and the things it stands for to American investments abroad. Mr. Bryan, as secretary of state, stated clearly that such a practice would not be followed by the new administration because of its "immorality." In this connection the following news dispatch is interesting:

> Six thousand dollars gold was paid Mexicans late yesterday for the release of Dr. J. W. Smith, an American, and E. Monson believed to be a subject of Sweden, who were taken from a train near Santa Eulalia, Chihuahua, yesterday morning, according to a telegram received from Chihuahua city tonight. They are expected to reach that city tonight.

It is only a few weeks since the Washington government paid an indemnity of $15,000 to Mexican bandits for the release of two members of the military force of the United States.

Opinions differ on most subjects of a political nature, but we believe all true Americans will agree that here is genuine dollar diplomacy with a vengeance. If this policy is to prevail we can see no use at all of maintaining an army or navy. Let's save the money these things cost, in order to keep a fat fund on hand with which to purchase the safety of our nationals abroad.

Oklahoma City is evidently preparing to make the president's visit one long to be remembered. Two "eminent" citizens of that place have already been apprehended with a heavy cargo of Joplin booze which, they explained to the officers, they were bringing in for the "reception to President Wilson." If the president should take a nibble of that Joplin squirrel juice before he begins his talk God help Johnson and Borah!

OKLAHOMA OUTBURSTS

BY OTIS LORTON

A young lady who lost her purse in the Cosden Building is wondering how it got into a cuspidor in the Kennedy building.

It is understood that the Japs gave President Wilson a royal welcome to California. The Chinese, however, did not take part in the parade.

Only three men, it is said, felt moved by the call for a mass meeting at the courthouse last Saturday evening to organize a league to prop up the crumbling foundations of the league of nations. This is the natural outcome of the democratic habit in this city of signing the names of a lot of gentlemen to a call without their knowledge or consent.

At the further risk of being called down for sarcasm by Horace Hagan, we undertake to spread the rumor that the Ferris contingent is making a desperate effort to induce Prince Freeling to withdraw from the senatorial race. Mr. Ferris's friends insist, however, that the efforts will be futile, that Freeling is in to stay until the last ballot is counted, and, furthermore, that Freeling did not decide to announce himself until he had assurance that Ferris would not be a candidate. It will be remembered that [illegible] in Oklahoma City on the day Freeling decided to run [illegible] and see [illegible] for Ferris [illegible] that he did so with the full knowledge, consent and approval of Mr. Ferris.

Horace Hagan files a demurrer to an indictment appearing in this column, and asks that the charge be quashed on the ground that it is [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

Passing the Buck

BAROMETER OF PUBLIC OPINION

Would Force Union Recognition.

Editor World: Being a careful reader of the daily papers, I am compelled to take notice of the latest and most important issues. One of great magnitude that interests all people and the present regime and the government of the United States is the question of right or wrong between the employer and employes of the great steel works of the United States. While being a union man I don't want to be biased in my opinion. I want a fair understanding between all. The employes of these steel works have been pleading for a chance to argue and settle the difference of opinions of the two factions, employer and employe. Taking from past history, when strikes take effect there is more or less damage done to property and life. Now this known to be the fact in previous cases, I wonder if there is a law to prevent the loss of life. If one party refuses to hear an argument from the other side does it not prove that he becomes the aggressor, agitator and guilty one? We know when Monday comes and men quit their work the employer will try to fill their places with men of no responsibility. There is no case on record where a business was conducted successfully without someone being killed or crippled and damage done to property. Now to prevent all of this destruction of life and property why don't our government serve an injunction on these corporations and compel them to hear reason? When this steel corporation refused to listen to the president of the United States they grossly insulted our law and government and intimated that we (the steel company) will just set the trap and let riot and destruction go on. If our sheriff of the county hears of an arranged bank robbery plan he tries to get the parties before any damage is done. When the steel magnates deliberately refused the president's request for an understanding with the employes they disregarded our president and our common law. Haven't we got a law that will cover this case? If not let's get a man that will create a law and a man or president that will force recognition. Yours truly,

O. K. L. A.

Sand Springs, Sept. 19.

As to Lese Majeste.

Editor World: I was very much surprised on reading an editorial in this morning's issue of your paper under the caption of "[illegible]" [illegible]

[illegible]

but support your opposition by reasons why you are against it. Do not try to create an influence against it by showing that your only reason is what your party may gain by it.

I notice in the same issue under the "Barometer of Public Opinion" a writer states 90 per cent of the men who went to France are against the league. I am inclined to question his statement, but be that as it may, I am one of the remaining per cent. We know why we went and we know why we are thoroughly disgusted with politics or so-called statesmanship in America as we found it on our return.

Things are coming to a pretty pass when one of the senators who by his vote against a declaration of war, the selective draft act and the Gore resolution made possible the Seminole and Hughes county uprisings, can now be heralded as a "faithful red-blooded American." Ye gods! What constitutes red blood?

We went to France as republicans, democrats, socialists and prohibitionists. We came back as Americans. We had hoped that the war had made of those in power at home the same thing it did of us, but we find the things we fought for and won are being juggled around from one party to the other for no purpose other than party advantage at the election next year. What a reward!

W. S. HAWKINS.

1020 South Boston, September 21.

Treatment of Soldiers.

Editor World: I wish to take exception to some statements in your editorial of today (Sunday) under the head, "Soldier Vote Not For Sale." In this article you say "The men who composed the United States army were compensated more liberally than any army known to history has known." Let us make a comparison. The United States soldier was paid $30 per month. If he had dependents they were allowed $15 per month which was taken out of his measly $30. The balance he was expected to spend for insurance, liberty bonds and war savings stamps. When he received his discharge he was supposed to be charged 1 cent a mile for transportation home. Recently a lot of men were discharged at Camp Pike, and went to Little Rock to take the train for Claremore. Some paid less than 2 cents a mile, and one man was charged over $3 for a ticket to Claremore, which was over 10 cents per mile.

[illegible]

government not only refuses a pension, but also refuses to pay the medical and hospital bills, ruling that "the soldier was not in the line of duty," notwithstanding the furlough was forced on him, and besides he was told to be ready to report back for duty at any moment, and not to discard his uniform or engage in any occupation that would in any way interfere with his military duties. He was a sergeant, and received and obeyed orders while on the furlough. He was given an excellent discharge while still lying in a hospital (not government) at Topeka, Kan.

A SUBSCRIBER.

Claremore, Sept. 21.

His the Credit.

The supreme credit of the American victories in France belongs to John Joseph Pershing. He not only fashioned an invincible fighting machine in the face of difficulties that only a man of great soul could have triumphed over, but he planned the strategy of offensives on the American front and chose the commanders to execute them, his being always the directing brain.—New York Times.

He Was Acquitted.

"What is the defendant's reputation for honesty?" asked the judge.

"Your honor," said the witness, "I've known him to admit that he had been fishing all day and hadn't even had a single bite."

First Aid.

A little girl in Sunday school was asked, "What is a lie?"

Quick as a flash came the reply: "An abomination unto the Lord, but a very pleasant help in time of trouble."

Not So Wonderful.

Cholly: "Isn't it really wonderful that we can get pearls out of oyster shells?"

Gussy: "Oh, I don't know. Some girls can get diamonds out of mugs!"

Can't Live in Them.

"Listen to me now, Laertes."

"What is it, dad?"

"If you spend too much time building castles in the air, you'll have to pay rent to other people."

He Kept It Well.

Fat One: "Talk about extravagance, why, I can't keep a cent."

[illegible]: "How about that dollar you said you kept for the [illegible] day?"

ABE MARTIN

[illegible] day.

MY HUSBAND AND I

by Jane Phelps

A NEW ACQUAINTANCE.

CHAPTER CLXI.

"My sister, Mrs. Hammond, Mr. Levering." Zena came upon me one evening in an abstracted mood and presented this stranger, a friend of the Merriweather family. I had often heard them speak of him, and so looked at him with some curiosity.

He was about medium height, so dark as to be almost swarthy. He had the deepest set, the blackest eyes I ever saw. They looked right through one. I felt as though he could see my very soul, and I blushed as though it were immodest for me to allow this man to see me thus uncovered.

"I am afraid we have disturbed you," he remarked in a low, deep voice. "Your thoughts were evidently far from the madding crowd," and he smiled into my eyes.

"If you did," I returned, "it was selfish in me. When everyone is so gay I have no right to think."

"Not if your thoughts are sad ones. But I cannot imagine so charming a woman allowing anything in this prosaic world to sadden her."

"So you think the world prosaic?" I asked, glad to parry the insinuation.

"Decidedly so! If you were honest you would agree with me. Most people bore me to death."

"I trust I shall not come under that category," I laughed.

"No danger of that. You interested me before your sister presented me."

A Compact.

"Even if I were selfishly wrapped in my own thoughts!"

"Perhaps because of that. I knew your husband quite well some years ago, Mrs. Hammond. Is he with you?"

"Why, no," I replied, surprised. "Where did you know him?"

"I met him abroad. We were in the same business then. I am very near his age and we formed a very pleasant acquaintance. It was in Paris we first met."

"I shall tell him when I write that you are here," I said, conventionally.

"I'm not so sure," he returned, laughing. "I stole a march on him the last time I saw him. Perhaps he hasn't forgiven me."

I wanted to question him—to ask if it were some woman in whom Clifford were interested that he had appropriated—but I did not dare. I was afraid he might turn and question me, or that he might tell me something which would make things even harder to bear than they already were.

"Thinking again!"

He startled me so that I jumped.

"Please pardon me, it is a very bad habit," I retorted.

"I'll forgive you if you promise the next time you do it to be absolutely honest with me and tell me what you are thinking about, and I shan't give you a penny, either," he finished whimsically.

"Agreed!" I exclaimed, then regretted my rashness. Why should I tell this stranger anything? It was presuming in him to make such a proposition. I raised my eyes to tell him so, and when I met the piercing glances bestowed upon me I blushed instead and remarked inaptly:

"You said you were as old as Mr. Hammond. You look much younger."

"I am 35—quite an old man to you. Your husband must be only half a dozen years older."

"Just about. But he is gray. It is very becoming to him," I boasted.

"I'll get gray at once," he joked. And then we joined the others. As we did so I had a feeling that in some way this new acquaintance was to be mixed up in my life. Had I known in what manner, I should have ran away from him at once.

Tomorrow: Mandy Meets With an Accident.

LITTLE BENNY'S NOTEBOOK

My cuzzin Artie came over last nite and me and him was playing checkers on the setting room floor and pop was reeding the spoarting page, and after a wile Artie got tired of not being able to beet me and stopped playing, saying, Aw heck, this is a gerls game, this is.

I tell you lets wat, lets play modesty, I sed.

All rite, how? sed Artie, and I sed, The idger is to see wich one can say the most modest thing about themself.

All rite, you start, sed Artie. Wich I did, saying, I got bigger mussels for my size than eny fellow erround, but that aint enything, big mussels aint so mutch, enybody can have big mussels. I wouldent brag about it, theyre bigger than some fellows with long pants have, but that aint enything.

Being Arties tern, and he sed, Im better in arifmetick than enybody in our class. I bet I can add faster than wat the teecher can, but wats that, that aint enything. I dont go erround thinking Im better than everybody ells jest because Im smarter.

Being my tern, and I sed, Im so good at reeding that wen its my tern to reed in skool everybody claps as if they was at a free show, but wat do I care, I can do meny things that I dont think enything of that, thats nuthing as far as Im concerned.

Being Arties tern, and he sed, Im so good looking that wen I have my picktures taken all the gerls want one, and come erround and ask and beg till I have to give them each one in self defents, and some artist saw me once and he would of painted me if he hadent of bin so busy, but gosh, wats that amount to, enybody can be good looking, I dont even tawk about it.

Being my tern, and I was jest starting, and pop sed, Halt, stop, cease firing, if I wasent so modest myself Id start to brag about how Im going to bump your 2 heds together till you see stars if you dont both cleer out of heer before I can lay hands on you.

Wich we did.

HOROSCOPE

"The stars incline but do not compel."

Wednesday, Sept. 24, 1919.

This is a threatening and uncertain day in planetary direction, according to astrologers. The sun is in sinister aspect and Mars is mildly adverse.

The conjunction of Jupiter with Neptune, falling in Leo just before the Ascendant is read as unfavorable for France and Italy.

Strange and secret crimes are indicated and hospitals will be overcrowded.

Jupiter and Neptune will culminate in Siam where there may be intrigue and plots against the government.

During this configuration it is wise not to take any initiative or make important decisions.

Mars, adverse today, seems to forecast discouragement for returned soldiers, but great benefits seem to be promised to them later, for they will gain great influence in national affairs.

Great opportunities, offered during reconstruction days, will bring big rewards only if they are accepted in an unselfish spirit, the seers declare for they foretell the need of a "protracted patriotism."

The west is now subject to influences making for extraordinary activities. Leaders will rise in Chicago and San Francisco, who will affect political destinies.

Persons whose birthdate it is have the augury of prosperity and changes that bring success.

Children born on this day come under the sway of Libra. They should be artists and talented, kind, honorable and generous.

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

Be Good to Yourself—and Family

If you don't own a Player Piano, you are denying yourself the most wholesome enjoyment in the world.

The Aeolian Player Piano

Is the best at the price in the market today. It will compare favorably with instruments costing $75 to $100 more elsewhere—we can prove what we say.

Easy Payments

If you can't call, write

ONE PRICE—NO COMMISSIONS

J. W. JENKINS Sons' Music Co. TULSA, OKLA.

417 South Main
Osage 3133-3134
A. J. CRIPE, Mgr.