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I, E. E. Scott, circulation manager, do solemnly swear that the average net paid circulation of The Daily and Sunday World for the month of November, 1919, was 24,889, to the best of my knowledge and belief.

E. E. SCOTT,
Circulation Manager.

Subscribed and sworn before me this 2d day of December, 1919.

MABEL KEIM,
Notary Public.

My commission expires October 17 1921

PHONE 6000 FOR ALL DEPARTMENTS

Daily Biblical Quotation

MONDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1919.

The redeemed of the Lord shall return, and come with singing unto Zion, and everlasting joy shall be upon their head: they shall obtain gladness and joy, and sorrow and mourning shall flee away. Isa. 51:14.

Come, ye pilgrims, cease to mourn,
Press onward to the prize;
Soon thy Savior will return
Triumphant in the skies;
Yet a season, and you know
Happy entrance shall be given;
All your sorrows left below,
And earth exchanged for heaven.

God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow; nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain; for the former things are passed away. And He that sat upon the throne said, Behold, I make all things new. Rev. 21: 4, 5.

GOOD MEN FOR OFFICE.

A condition precedent to an improvement in the public service is the election of good men to office. Not merely right thinking men, but men with the courage to stand and fight for what is right, capable of making a minority a majority.

It is fortunate for Oklahoma that men of this character are coming into the political arena. Roy M. Johnson of Ardmore, who is being urged to stand for the senatorial nomination on the republican ticket, is such a man. The Daily Ardmoreite, published in his home town, which considered one of the leading democratic papers of the state, has this to say of him:

> Now Roy is the biggest hearted oil man in all Oklahoma. He is a man who would grace the senate chamber of the United States. He is a director of the Ardmorite and we would be for him. He is a home man and we would be for him. He is a friend to humanity and we would be for him. If Roy would just consent to change his politics the democrats would give him anything he would ask for. We congratulate the republicans of the state upon their wisdom in pushing men like Roy M. Johnson to the front for political preference.

Mr. Johnson has long been identified with the business and political life of Oklahoma, has proven his ability on many fields, and would ornament the public service of any commonwealth.

What has been said of the Johnson senatorial candidacy is equally true of the Mabon congressional candidacy from this district. Mr. Mabon, who lives at Miami, has been identified with Oklahoma affairs since 1908. He has come to be considered the greatest asset of his county. He has served two terms in the state legislature with distinction, having been drafted by his neighbors irrespective of party. His most outstanding characteristic is his rugged Americanism and his conviction that the public funds should be expended with the same careful consideration one applies to one's own business.

There is a better day dawning in American politics when men of the Johnson and Mabon type signify their willingness to put service to country above service to self. And how Oklahoma needs such men!

A medal should go to the family of Arch Hall—the Tulsa citizen who did not hesitate to hit and hit hard in protecting his rights against the despicable stick up. The outlaws have been plying their trade in Tulsa with impunity. Men shot and delivered without protest. And the police have been powerless themselves either incapable of grappling with the forces of outlawry or are indisposed to do so. Hall was a man. He knew, of course, that such characters never strike until they have a ten to one advantage. But he was conscious of his rights. When called on to stick up his hands he complied. But they went up in response to rights as indisposition. And they went up shooting. He paid with his life. But he snuffed the miserable candle that know only to burn in the dark. And in this he performed a splendid service for his town and his fellows yet living. All honor to Arch Hall! He leaves posterity an example to emulate; a name to be proud of!

An anonymous correspondent perpetrated this: "Education makes a ditch digger dissatisfied with his job. Yet there must be ditch diggers. Who's going to dig the ditches when we all are educated?" Puss. Why, is?

Sixty prohibitionists in the vicinity of New York are dead from drinking a phoney hooch. How do we know they were prohibitionists? An experienced palate would have instantly detected the difference.

WHY NOT MUTUAL CREDIT?

The allied nations continue to lean on the United States while confessing their undying affection for the Eagle and his eyrie. We are told by gentlemen on both sides of the Atlantic that America must extend still greater credit to the countries of Europe. This may be so, too.

But there are indications, occasionally, that the affection of the allied nations for America does not extend beyond a prudent consideration for what such pretense may yield in dollars and cents. In short, we are asked to extend credit, but both English and French authorities are unwilling to give us credit. A case in point:

A few days ago General Pershing, in a very modest, matter-of-fact way, said to a gathering of his countrymen, that it was America under arms on the battlefields of France that finally forced the Huns to yield.

History will write that precise verdict. Not perhaps, that American fighting men actually bayonetted and bulleted the Germans back across the Hindenburg line and thus forced the armistice; but that it was their presence in support—the proof they gave of their ability to gain ground against the best of Germany, even the imperial guard—that heartened all other sections of the front and enabled the commander in chief to carry out the strategy that broke the will of Germany.

This was exactly what English and French authorities had told us was necessary, as they begged that we rush more and more men across. Every military authority agreed that the final punch must come from America. And it is a notorious fact that England and France confined their whole resources to a mere holding on process, until the American forces were ready.

And yet the English and French authorities—even the press of both countries—ridiculed Pershing's statement and conceded not a vestige of credit to America's great effort and offensive.

The allies, we are being forced to assume, want all they can possibly get from Samuel, but they also want all the glory—every vestige of it—for driving back the German hordes.

As this sinister disposition unfolds itself from day to day there are times when one could almost wish that the stage might be set as it was in July, 1918, that Pershing might have the bugles sound retreat and march the American boys on board ship and leave England and France with their backs to the wall and gasping for breath, to fight and win their war!

We grow tired, eventually, of this arrogant superiority. We have never sought to belittle the part both nations played in the great conflict. We gladly conceded that both stood firm for civilization while their blood poured from every vein; at a time, too, when we should have been standing with them. But we did, eventually, go in; and we did offer the blood sacrifice unstintedly; and we did force the Germans back and back. And, quite as much to the point, we did, as a nation, feed and clothe and munition and finance to the ultimate of our ability.

Yet in neither England nor France's version of the war is America given credit for even aiding. Haig tells how England won the war. Petain reports that France won the war. When Pershing told how America in arms supplied the finishing punch, the others snicker derisively.

The industry of bank robbing, which has been flourishing in Oklahoma and the southwest, received a set-back Saturday when one bank robber was killed and the other members of the gang taken into custody. People had been talking about "needed legislation to discourage bank robbing." The Atoka county officers demonstrated that no new legislation is necessary. Which is a timely reminder that very little if any new legislation is necessary for any proper purpose. There are laws enough. What is needed is officials filled with zeal for their enforcement. An honest, determined sheriff can do more to discourage bank robbing than a dozen legislatures.

The republican state committee is in session at Oklahoma City today. In addition to fixing the time and place for holding the state convention the committee will adopt rules for its conduct, among them being one requiring delegates to leave their shooting irons at home and their butcher knives with the sergeant at arms.

FRIENDS.

We can boast of gold and silver, that's a human thing to do,
And we talk a lot of riches in a thoughtless sort of way,
But the friends we always cling to and the friends we know are true
Aren't measured by their money or the jewels they display;
We pick them for their courage or their kindly words of cheer,
Not the fortune they have gathered or their bit of earthly fame;
If we look our true friends over, those we've known from year to year,
We'd like them if they never had a dollar to their name.

Take the pal that shares your pleasures and is always at your side,
And ask yourself exactly why it is you like him so.
Why you want him near you always when your soul is being tried
And why you're clinging to him as the finest man you know;
It is something he possesses that in words cannot be told,
Something deeper far than glory or the place that he may claim;
It's the man he is that grips you, not his stock of yellow gold
You'd like him if he never had a dollar to his name.

The things that count are common and not given to display
We hear the clink of money, but a kindly nature's still
While pomp and fame and glory travel proudly on their way
We choose our friends regardless of their fortune or their skill
They're what he is in sorrow and they've shared our pleasures too,
On our taxis days and evenings we have found them just the same;
They're not chosen for their fortune or the deeds that they can do,
We'd like them if they never had a dollar to their name.

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Oklahoma Outbursts

By OTIS LORTON

We are led to believe that there is really no difference between a "fatal injury" and "instantaneous death."

In Ardmore they call the new substitute drink "rasing head," because it has something more than a kick in it.

In these days of conservation, it is recommended that no one should take on any more New Year resolutions than he can conveniently carry.

The great number of casualties resulting from new drinks will probably not keep others from thinking they are safe in taking at least one chaser.

About the only question upon which the whole citizenship of Muskogee agrees upon is that they disagree with Soss or Owen, who seems to think the I. W. W.'s should be treated with moderation.

Secretary Baker believes in rewarding conscientious objectors, and Senator Owen to show that he is no less democratic, thinks that moderation should be shown in dealing with the I. W. W.'s.

The girl on South Main says she has made up her mind to take no chances on substitutes and for that reason has turned down the last man who proposed to her because he had a Injunish sort of name. His name was Wineblood.

After all, the excitement seems to have been over trying to make a blue-eyed baby boy fit into the description of hazel brown eyed, slightly crossed, "Billy" Ramey. Another of the mysteries is that the little four-year-old fellow balked all attempts of Chief of Police Anton to get any information from him, which naturally aroused a suspicion that he is the missing "perfect baby."

Barometer of Public Opinion

The Brethren Will Pass Around.

Editor World: As presiding elder of this district, you extend the hand of fellowship to Mr. Haskell. As one of the sustaining elders, I respond with a hearty amen, and offer the hand to both Father and Son.

Wm. M. JENKINS.

Sapulpa, Dec. 23, 1919.

Make Things Secure.

It is evident that if some plan to prevent strikes on the transportation systems of the country is not adopted the commerce and thus the welfare of the country will be insecure. If the government cannot compel the transportation of mails, passengers, food and fuel, if the whole country must freeze and go hungry because of the refusal of men to keep the trains running, then the government is facing a collapse.—New York Herald.

Blind and Cruel.

In itself the attempt to assassinate Lord French is but a more conspicuous instance of that blind and cruel hatred of law and authority which prompts the murder of constables and the cowardly shooting in the back that is a favorite diversion of the fanatical or criminal "fringe" of Irish patriots or republicans. Directed against the Lord Lieutenant, himself an Irishman and known over the world, this attempt must stir indignation among even Sinn Feiners who have not lost their moral sense, let alone their political sense.—New York Times.

The Cummins Bill.

The Cummins bill is praiseworthy because it breaks with the deplorable traditions of the recent past. It authorizes federal incorporation of railroads, ends obstructive state interference with them, protects the owners against overcapitalization and guarantees a moderate but certain return on railroad investments. These are hopeful signs of a return to reason in railroad regulation. And from the public point of view the most hopeful sign of all is the provision eliminating the strike and guaranteeing continuous orderly operation.

Liquor-Smuggling.

The necessity of guarding the coast against liquor-smuggling gives an idea of the extent of the problem of keeping the country dry on all sides. In addition to the prevention of blockade-running from outside the three-mile limit, there is the long Canadian border line to be safeguarded and the Mexican border. The watch the customs officials have had to keep to prevent smuggling at steamship ports is as nothing to the eternal vigilance that will be required on sea and land to detect whisky smuggling. And a pretty bill there will be to pay for the service of the thousands of officials to whom the task will be assigned.—New York World.

Notes, Not Cash, From Allies.

A good and sufficient reason for concurring in Secretary Glass' view that the United States should not exact cash for the interest and current notes owed to our government by the Allies, but should fund the amounts, is that we have to concur. Some of the Allies at this juncture simply cannot pay us in money. We may be no better off if we take their securities instead of the money which they cannot pay, but since they cannot pay anyhow we shall be no worse off. None of the allies could pay now without a further and terrific disturbance of the international economic and financial situation already in unprecedented disorder.—New York Sun.

The Hon. Harry H. Rogers, in an address Saturday before the City club, as reported by the newspapers, has severely attacked all property owners of the city of Tulsa, as profiteers in the rents charged in this city, classifying them, in a way, with the I. W. W., and preferring himself to belong to the I. W. W. So far as the public is advised, he has not invested much of his large fortune, which he is reputed to have made out of oil in this state, has not built to meet the excessive demands for building in this city, and is not, therefore, offering those who are demanding places, and even offering premiums for them, an opportunity to rent from him on the terms he thinks the other owners of property should give. Unless he changes his attitude therefore, to investments in Tulsa, he will probably have to align himself with the I. W. W. for his past course, if persisted in, will not enable him to appear among the property owners, whom he so bitterly attacks.

He did not advise the city club of the enormous taxes that these property owners have to pay, made no reference to the great increases that have been made in the price of labor, materials and everything that a human being has to buy, including the property owners, but seems to think that the property owners alone should arise in their patriotism, refuse rents which are literally thrust upon them, while Mr. Rogers invests his money somewhere else, and while everybody else is receiving many folds more for what he delivers in the economic scheme.

A few questions to him:

What per centum did you make on the investments of cash and other property in the oil properties from which you reaped your fortune in the state of Oklahoma?

How much have you already invested in the state of Missouri, where taxation in Oklahoma cannot touch it, and if invested here in Tulsa how many buildings would it have erected, so you could have leased them to the school teachers on the rental you think they should pay?

If you would exercise the same ability in building houses in Tulsa, as you have exercised in talking and trying to demonstrate to the citizens of Tulsa and Oklahoma that you are the Second Messiah, and in trying to reform the citizens of Tulsa and Oklahoma generally, there would, perhaps, exist no question about there being sufficient houses to accommodate the suffering multitudes you speak of, and we doubt if it would make a bad community. Build your houses, and rents will adjust themselves, and will stay so long, and other things become cheaper, you need not expect cheaper rents. Talk is cheap, and it takes money to build houses. You have both the talk and the money. Quit talking and spend your money in Tulsa and Oklahoma.

PROPERTY OWNER.

The Young Lady Across the Way

The young lady across the way says she's glad to say her father believes in the profit-sharing plan and she overheard him say he had decided to declare an extra dividend on the common stock.

Bennie's Notebook

Skinny Martin had a birthday party Wednesday nite on account of having a birthday, everybody being there that got a invitation, and we played diffrent games including spin the plate, and then Skinny Martins father came in, saying, Now boys and gerls, I've got bad news for you—we are going to eat now.

With all the fellows yelled, herray herray, and all the gerls looked as if they felt like yelling it, and we all went out to the dining room without much pushing, and there was 3 big cakes on the table, incloding one witch chocklit icing, and Mrs. Martin brawt in ice cream and lemminade and things, and everybody started to eat and enjoy themselves the most yet, and after a wile Mr. Martin sed, Well, boys, considering wat a happy occasion this is, perhaps some of you would like to make a poetch.

Wich the gerls all started to giggel and the fellows started to dare each other to make a speetch, and after a wile Puds Simains got up to make one, saying, Ladies and gentlman, we are setting and eating beer this eevning to selebrate Skinnys berthday, long may it wave. I purpose the followin toast, I hope Skinny never gets the mups or the meezles or falls down and brakes both legs.

Wich everybody clapped and yelled Herray, herrey, and Leroy Shooser got up, saying, Ladies and Gentlmen, I purpose a toast. I hope Skinny never gets ran over and I hope nothing serious ever happins to a elevator wile he is riding in it.

Herray, herray, yelled everybody clapping, and I got up, saying Ladies and gentlmen, I purpose a toast I hope Skinny will still be alive in time for his next berthday and if he's not I hope he'll be in hevvin.

Wich everybody clapped and yelled some more, and Sam Cross was jest going to get up wen Mr. Martin waived him to keep on setting down saying, That will do for the speetches, boys, they were very nice, Im sure, but I don't think we had better have eny more.

Wich we dident.

But We Are Pretty Good Guessers.

Why do cabinet officers bother to make statements of their reasons for resigning? Nobody ever believes they are stating the real reason.—Houston Post.

No Brains, No Brains!

Wisconsin voters who insist on putting Berger forward to be rejected by congress are notstudents of time-saving efficiency methods.—Washington Star.

Made Hit With Country All Right.

More "reds" are to go. Having finally embarked in the deportation business, the government seems to be becoming enthusiastic.—Pittsburgh Gazette Times.

No Way to Treat a Kiss.

"General Bliss kissed General Foch on both cheeks." Not the average American's conception of Bliss, and possibly not Foch's.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

That Ought'a Start Something.

Mexico is going to put a stop to the smuggling of her liquor into the United States. More border trouble.—Detroit News.

Inquiring to Know.

Industry will soon be back to normal, it is promised. But which normal—pre-war, war or early peace?—Chicago News.

Gee! Why So Pessimistic?

It is certain that eventually Mexico must fall to the United States, like a ripe plum to the ground.—Anaconda Standard.

Guess That Would Cure Anybody.

After presiding at the senate peace treaty sessions it is not surprising that Marshall should say that he is not a candidate for any office.—Indianapolis News.

George'd Get Just One Vote.

We have rather been looking for George Creel to cut out the muffler and announce himself as a candidate for the white house job.—Minneapolis Tribune.

'Nuff Sed!

The transport Buford is loaded with reds, and if she should be wrecked we ardently hope the officers and crew will escape.—Washington Post.

Has He?

James Hamilton Lewis says that in 1920 the country will have five national parties, with five candidates in the field and that the parties will be republican, democratic, socialist, labor and liberal." Has he inside information of the approaching death of the prohibitionist, communist and socialist labor parties?—Springfield Republican.

My Husband and I

By Jane Phelps

An Explanation.

CHAPTER XXIX.

I never spoke all the way to the theater, but I am sure Vivian Moction did not notice my abstraction. She chatted pleasantly, telling me of the play we were to see, and of the actors. At the time I could have told nothing of all she said, but afterward I remembered.

"What was Tom doing there with that beautifully dressed woman?" was the question I asked myself over and over again.

All through the play, then during the ride home when I exerted myself to appear natural, I tried to reason out the why of it. Tom constantly told me we couldn't afford this or that, constantly preached economy, and yet he took women to lunch at one of the most expensive places in town. What could it mean?

Mechanically I went about preparing dinner, scarcely conscious of what I was doing. Had Tom tired of me already? Did he deceive me about his salary? These were only a part of the unhappy thoughts that filled my mind.

"Hello, Sue!" called Tom, startling me. "I've something nice to tell you tonight! Is dinner ready?"

"Almost," I answered shortly.

"I've had a raise Sue, isn't that fine, just now when we need it so much? A cousin of one of the firm came this morning, came unexpectedly. They sent me up to Flary's to lunch with her. The family is out of town for the week end, and when I went back Mr. Hunniwell told me they had decided to give me $30 more a month," he finished happily, then catching me around the waist he waltzed me around the kitchen until I was out of breath.

Tom's Mother is Coming.

"Please, Tom!" I gasped.

"Forgive me Sue," he was contrite at once. "I shouldn't have done that, but I was so happy over it—and coming just now—"

The rush of relief was almost more than I could bear calmly. I wanted to cry, to tell him all the bad wicked thoughts I had had about him. But I conquered the desire, and rejoiced with him over the increase of his salary.

I started to tell him I had seen him at luncheon, then hesitated. He would ask why I didn't make myself known; why I didn't speak to him. No, I wouldn't say anything about it, I decided. Vivian hadn't seen him, so no complication would ensue.

"Did you have a nice day?" he asked as we sat over our dinner.

"Perfectly wonderful!" I answered, then went into a detailed account of what we did.

"You must be tired, it's too bad to have to come home and go into the kitchen after such a blow-out."

"Oh, I don't mind—now," I added to myself.

"Oh, I have something else to tell you! I nearly forgot it in my excitement over the raise," and he tossed me a letter.

I recognized the handwriting and opened it with dread which I tried to keep from showing in my face. It was from Tom's mother.

"I received your letter Tom, and am delighted at the news. It has been a great disappointment to me that Hazel never has had children. I will be with you almost as soon as you receive this letter. Your wife is very young and will need an older person with her. Young girls are so careless so thoughtless of overdoing. With love, mother."

"Isn't that fine of mother?" Tom asked when I finished reading the short note. "I have worred about your being alone."

"But I had intended to send for mother," I answered, "that is if you could manage to pay her fare. That father couldn't do."

"But this way you'll have the same attention, and we'll have no fare to pay," Tom replied with a man's ignorance of the fact that there is one time in a woman's life when her own mother is the only person she wants.

He seemed to happy, so sure I would be also that I said no more. But all my pleasure in his raise was gone. I never had met his mother, and all I could think of was that she would criticise me, perhaps think me not good enough for Tom.

Tomorrow—Mrs. Henderso is told.

Tolerant People.

With so much rope in the country it is remarkable that no more men are hanged. We are a tolerant people.—Toledo Blade.

Alas! Also Alack!

Old H. C. L. has finally succeeded, according to Paterfamilias, in making the American dollar "look like 30 cents."—New York Herald.

ABE MARTIN

Mrs. Em Moots wrote t' a Chicago mail order house fer 1,000 clothes pins, 50 cans o' powder, three croquet sets an' 50 pounds o' sugar an' got ever'thing but th' sugar. One good thing—they can't put pie any smaller without cuttin' it out.

The Horoscope

Monday, December 29, 1919.

"The stars incline, but do not compel."

Early in this day Venus is in benefic aspect, according to astrology, but later Mars rules with malific power.

All the influences appear to tend toward an access of selfishness and a tendency to criticise others fellow beings, while forgetting many own faults.

Women are likely to be high-strung and emotional during the sway of the stars. They are supposed to be more sensitive and more easily offended than usual and the configuration is especially threatening to domestic happiness.

Unless the importance of united effort in work for the best interests of the nation is so strongly indicated that the evil power of Mars is overcome, there will be disastrous results before late spring, the stars declare.

The destructive forces of the planets are operative most prominently on individuals in private life, it is asserted by the seers, and on them and not on the persons who have in positions of prominence the blame must lie.

Again military matters are likely to come to the fore and many misleading reports are likely to be circulated.

There is a forecast of subtle propaganda that will be potent in affecting the political views of returned soldiers.

There is a sign read as presaging decided shrinkage in the cost of living. This will affect food and probably building materials.

Motion pictures will be subjected to a sway that will bring about improvement in the character of the dramas they present. Increase in prosperity again is predicted.

The death of a famous theatrical man is foreshadowed and it will be followed by the passing of a famous actor.

Danger of increase in intestinal diseases is prognosticated. Care in the selection of food is enjoined.

Persons whose birthdate it is may have a particularly strenuous year. The young will court and marry.

Children born on this day are likely to be artistic and affectionate. These subjects of Capricorn are usually extravagant and very generous.

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Just Shows Un the District.

It is not necessary to believe that Victor Berger will return to congress. The fact that the fifth Wisconsin district has voted that it is that kind of district that wants that kind of congressman doesn't get him a seat in congress.—Philadelphia Press.

Why Not Keen W. J. B. Out, Too?

Wilson J. Bryan says the treaty and league of nations should be kept out of the 1920 campaign and he is not talking in the interest of the republican party at that.—Indianapolis Star.

Gibes Weary Public Good Laugh.

The perennial Bryan presidential boom has started. Yet everything should be welcome which can add its quota, however small, to the gaiety of nations.—Baltimore American.

Mitch Also Has Big Stick.

And now it's the packers who have promised to be good. This man Mitchell Palmer has a most persuasive manner.—Charleston News and Courier.

This store will close
at 1 p. m. today
on account of the death of
J. A. Hall

Curtis Brown Co.