

THE RICHMOND PALLADIUM AND SUN-TELEGRAM.

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Clouds

Colonel George Harvey, who has taken the President to school, holds forth in the current North American Review with a preaching on The President's Vision. Taking as his text that sentence in the recent Presidential message, "There is but one cloud upon our horizon" the dominie proceeds to point out to his pupil that there are at least five clouds to be seen, any one of which looms almost as large and as black as the Mexican thunderhead.

The first is described, with characteristic Harveyan positivity, as that the Constitution is being subverted. "And you have been the subverter," he cries in substance, at the chief executive. "You advocated presidential primaries purely for demagogic purposes and you knew at the time there was no place for it in our organic law. It was merely a play to the galleries." With that the irate colonel proceeds to castigate the President. He declares with Tolstoyan infallibility that the bare suggestion that the nomination of the land's chief executive should be removed from party control and placed in the hands of the people was a blow aimed at the very heart of the Constitution.

Another cloud now threatening to belch thunder and lightning is the immediate danger of foreign entanglements into which the President's policy as enunciated at Mobile threatens to plunge us. His Mexican doctrine of "watchful waiting" is branded as a foolish net in which our own feet are sure to be taken.

But worse still is the Administration's policy in regard to Latin-America. Harvey interprets that as being the directing of the Monroe Doctrine at foreign capital as well as at foreign armies. But how can Central or South America ever become developed without the help of capital and where will they get it if not from abroad? Our own investors have stayed away. Will Mr. Wilson advocate that we lend them money from our own treasury? Truly, the Mobile doctrine is a dog-in-the-manger policy. We can't help Latin-America; we won't let others help Latin-America; and Latin-America can't help itself.

The colonel turns next to business conditions and his sweeping vision makes a Jeremiah out of him. "Wo! unto us, is his cry; we face a panic!" True, there is plenty of currency, but that avails not because there is a lack of confidence. "Business in all lines is," he says, "at a standstill." Secretary McAdoo's offer of assistance from the Treasury avails not; merchants won't borrow money, however available or cheap, unless trade is in sight. But Colonel Harvey doesn't blame anybody; he seems to think the Currency bill a good one and believes the present depression merely to be a temporary result of changing machinery.

But not so tolerant is he of the fourth cloud which he decries looming black ahead: this is the advent of class legislation into the Democratic policies. Monopolies of labor and agriculturists are made exempt from the Sherman Anti-Trust Act. "Class legislation of the most vicious sort" is the way Taft and Roosevelt branded this sort of thing and Colonel Harvey can't discover, in all his sizzling vocabulary, an apter description of it. And Wilson not only approved this, he declares, he even instigated it, a crime for which there is no forgiveness.

Last of all, the Colonel dreads the defeat of the Administration. Suppose, he says, that the people don't take kindly to Wilson's anti-trust program; will they not repudiate his leadership in Congressional elections next fall? He now has a big majority in the House but Cleveland lost as good a lead in two years, and under very favorable circumstances. If the President falls down a bit and if the Republicans and Progressives unite, watch out! The New Freedom will be on the reefs.

With becoming modesty Colonel Harvey concludes by saying he is no calamity howler and has been moved to point out wherein the President has "erred grievously," "to obviate, if possible, unfortunate repetitions." After assuring us in this straightforward fashion that the nation is safe in his hands he salves over any possible wounds on the Presidential skin by saying, "We doubt if among all of Mr. Wilson's predecessors can be named a President who gave himself so completely, so unsparingly, to his work." With that the good dominie wishes everybody a happy New Year and promises the next lesson in February.

Mrs. So-and-So, D. H. E.

This enterprising age is a kind of Aladdin's lamp able to give us almost whatever is asked of it. Men wanted to fly and they fly. They wanted to dive into the ocean bottoms and they do, taking their cameras with them. They wanted to travel a hundred miles an hour and they do, flying around the curves of the mono-rail. They wanted to cure cancer and lo! out of refuse heaps the genius of the times has extracted a spoonful of radium that will cure cancer for half a century. Women have clamorously, hysterically, insistently, violently demanded a profession, a call

ing of their own on equal altitude with the business man in his office and the specialist in his laboratory. And now the lamp is rubbed again and we have the new science of Home Economics, a profession fit for queens.

Fully to succeed in this new profession demands a training and a skill equal to that displayed by any surgeon or inventor. It has the dignity that goes with the ministry and with statesmanship. It is one that calls to the greatest and ablest in womankind.

As now taught in the schools and colleges devoted to its promulgation this new profession turns out to be the art of right living. Its headquarters is the home and its professor the home-keeper.

It is dedicated to right eating. Women once cooked to please the nostril and tickle the palate; professors of economics cook to nourish the body. It aims at right sleeping. Millions have perished because of ignorance of the gentle art of sleep.

It aspires to right manners. We begin to realize that democracy is not boorishness but means respect for others which is the very essence of manners. Manners is kindness in small things. Home Economics plans to solve the problems of right amusements. Children will not take to the streets as long as there are superior attractions at home. Most of all, this great, new profession undertakes the art of right character. The world never has been able to run without character and it never will; it never has discovered a better school for it than the best homes and it never will.

The home-keeper, skilled in Home Economics, will know something of the divine laws of health. Grandmother guessed blindly with her garden simples and sometimes killed rather than cured with her well intended but unskilled ministrations. The mothers of tomorrow will understand the plain elements of scientific healing.

Skilled in Home Economics the home-keeper of the future will master that unexploited science—buying. The high cost of living! forsooth, is it not traceable in part to slovenly and ill managed purchasing? The home buys more than any other institution. Stores have professional buyers, cities have their expert purchasing departments. Even the army has its commissariat. But the organization that buys more than all others combined sticks to the old, old method of hit and miss, "by guess and by gosh."

The skilled expert in Home Economics understands that child raising is of somewhat more importance than chicking raising and devotes herself to it with the same insistence and patience which the enthusiast gives to his Rock Island Reds or his pigeons.

The products of this institution are men and women worth more in the markets of the most commercial of nations than full bred porkers or dairy cows. The rewards and emoluments of this service are such as to inspire every woman to enter with her best.

As we contemplate this high calling our mind dilates with a sense of its importance and possibilities. We almost wish the Creator had endowed us with skirts. How proud we would be to present you with our card bearing some such legend as this:

Mrs. So-and-So, Doctor of Home Economics.

NIGHT

The sun descending in the west,
The evening star does shine;
The birds are silent in their nest,
And I must seek for mine.

The moon, like a flower,
In heaven's high bower,
With silent delight,
Sits and smiles on the night.

Farewell green fields and happy groves
Where flocks have took delight,
Where lambs have nibbled; silent moves
The feet of angels bright;

Unseen they pour blessings
And joy without ceasing,
On each bud and blossom,
And each sleeping bosom.

They look in every thoughtless nest
Where birds are covered warm,
They visit caves of every beast
To keep them all from harm;

If they see any weeping,
They should have been sleeping,
They pour sleep on their head
And sit down by their bed.

—William Blake.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS

MAKE IT A TRUCK.

Indianapolis News.
Judging from the rush of the trusts to get in good it looks as if the bandwagon would have to be changed for an omnibus.

BEGINS TO LOOK LIKE A PROBLEM.

New York World.
The question of Hans Schmidt's sanity is no longer the simple problem for alienists it was before a defense fund was raised.

IMPORTANT CLEW.

New York Telegram.
While not finding the man who sent the bomb that killed the girl, the police have discovered a motive, which is better than being baffled altogether.

ALL ORIGINAL WILSON MEN NOW.

Kansas City Times.
Now is the time when every Democratic statesman canaries any inclination he may have to quarrel with the president.

HAPPY THOUGHT FOR MR. HUERTA.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.
Huerta is doubtless glad that he does not belong to the Order of the Carabao.

ON AGIN AT LAST ACCOUNTS.

Cleveland Plain Dealer.
Wherein we see the relationship that exists between Mrs. Young and the famous Mr. Finnegan.

SOCIETY IS BUSY

Several Milton Persons Entertain New Year's.

MILTON, Ind., Jan. 2—Miss Ruth Leverton was the hostess for the following young people at a watch night party, New Year's eve: Willard Cook, Pearl Cook, Howard Cook, Vesper Richardson, Will Williams, Paul Garrett, Herman Wolford, Harry Gause, William Huddleston and John Spahr, of Centerville, and the Misses Lorene Ness, Anna Rohrher, Lucile Price and Sarah Williams, of Cambridge City; Serena Hoshorn, Mae Keefer, Violet Murley and Luella Doddy. The evening was delightfully spent in games and music and a two-course luncheon was served. The house decorations were done in the Christmas colors and holly.

Miss Marie Elwell is visiting her relatives, Mr. and Mrs. Morillton, at Indianapolis.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Davis, Mrs. Emily Williams and Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Beeson and daughter were at Cambridge City New Year's as the guests of Dr. and Mrs. Kneese.

Miss Mary Jones was hostess for several young people New Year's eve. The Misses Lillian DuGranrut, Lorenne Warren and Misses Louis Johnson, of Indianapolis, Lloyd Parkins and Dennis Dodridge were the guests. The evening was spent in games and watching the Old Year out and the New Year in. A nice luncheon was served.

Miss Ruby Moore was home from Richmond to spend New Year's day.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Newman, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Davis and Mrs. Will D. Tel and daughter, John T. Manlove, Jr., Harper Lindsay, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Caldwell and Linville Ferguson, were among those from here who attended the dance at Cambridge City New Year's eve.

The Misses Irene Cook and Blanch Moore were at Richmond to attend the matinee Wednesday afternoon.

Visited Parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lantz, of Pendleton, are guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Lantz.

Miss Mildred Case is visiting relatives at Shelbyville.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Craig, of Cambridge City, were the guests of Mrs. Mary Griffith, New Year's day.

Mrs. E. Jones, Mrs. Harry Manlove, Miss Nellie Jones, Mrs. Wilbur Elwell, Mrs. Fred Lantz, Miss Jessie Lantz, Walter Higham and Miss Luella Lantz, Roscoe Dodridge and Miss Helen Coyne, George Wagner and Miss Alice Wagner, from New York, from here to attend the show, at Richmond, Wednesday evening.

Alonzo Jones, of Richmond, was greeting friends at Milton, Wednesday and looking after business.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. McMahon entertained at a dinner New Year's day, their guests being Mr. and Mrs. Harry McMahon and family, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Houseworth and son, and Walter Houseworth.

New Year's.

The New Year was ushered in with the usual demonstrations of bell ringing and shooting of anvils, with a bonfire. The day was kept as a holiday and all business houses were closed.

Harry Doty entertained for his class of boys of the Christian church Bible school, New Year's eve. That evening was pleasantly spent in games and a nice luncheon was served.

Mrs. Harry Waltz and son, of Elwood, have been the guest of friends in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. George Callaway, of

Cambridge City, were guests of Frank Callaway and aunt, Mrs. Malinda Burton, New Year's day.

Mr. S. Hale, of Dublin, visited her aunt, Mrs. Elizabeth Harden, New Year's afternoon.

the original version as well as a full cast.

Monday night the country store starts, many handsome presents have already been purchased, and the list will continue to grow until Monday evening so be sure and be on hand Monday night and see lots of fun and you may get a nice present as there will be more than forty.

An Ideal Woman's Laxative.

Who wants to take salts, or castor oil, when there is nothing better than Dr. King's New Life Pills for all bowel troubles. They act gently and naturally on the stomach and liver, stimulate and regulate your bowels and tone up the entire system. Price 25c. At all druggists.

H. E. Bucklin & Co., Philadelphia or St. Louis.

(Advertisement)

STUDENTS GIVE TEACHER PRESENT

ELDORADO, O., Jan. 2—Pupils and patrons of No. 2 school presented the teacher with a rocking chair for a Christmas present. The presentation followed a social at the school, which

The play is known from coast to coast as one of the best of its kind. The play netted \$8.55. Parents brought well-filled baskets at the noon hour.

Families Are Buying "Sunkist" Oranges by the Box or Half-Box

Enjoy the rich, delicious meat and sweet, tangy juice of ruddy, thin-skinned, seedless "Sunkist" oranges.

Have this golden fruit for breakfast, dessert and "between meals." Cleanest of all fruits—never touched by bare hands. All the pickers and packers of "Sunkist" oranges and lemons wear clean, white cotton gloves.

"Sunkist" oranges are the finest, juiciest oranges in the world. Tree-ripened, flavorless, **Not a seed in "Sunkist."** Buy them by the box or half-box. That is cheaper than buying by the dozen. They keep for weeks.

Ask for "Sunkist" lemons—so full of juice that they go farther than other lemons. Try "Sunkist" lemonade—hot or cold. Lemons add flavor to fish, meats and salads.

Get Rogers Silver with "Sunkist" Wrappers

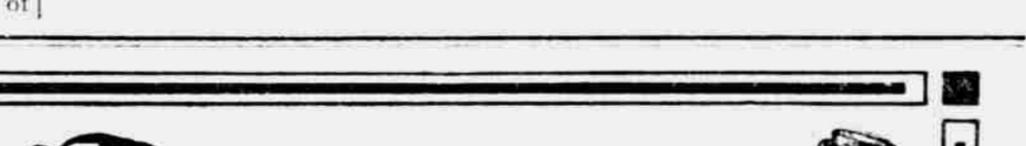
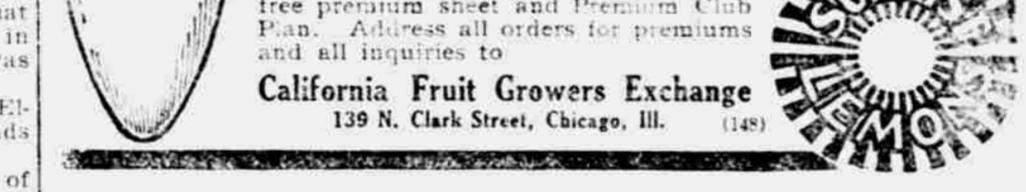
Cut the trademarks from "Sunkist" orange and lemon wrappers and send them to us. We offer 27 different premiums, all Rogers A-1 Standard Guaranteed Silverware, Exclusive "Sunkist" design.

For this orange spoon send 12 "Sunkist" Orange or Lemon Wrappers and 6 two-cent stamps. "Red Ball" orange and lemon wrappers count same as "Sunkist."

Buy "Sunkist" Oranges and Lemons at Your Dealer's

Send your name and full address for free premium sheet and Premium Club Plan. Address all orders for premiums and all inquiries to

California Fruit Growers Exchange
139 N. Clark Street, Chicago, Ill. (148)



Stiff Neck?

Rub Speedway On It—Get Quick Relief and Be Happier All Day

SPEEDWAY is the dandy over-night relief. Just saturate a flannel cloth with it tonight—wrap it around your neck—and in the morning your neck muscles will be soft and pliable.

Speedway is mighty effective, but it works quietly—as pleasant to use as toilet water—no smart or burn. It can not stain flesh or clothing.

Speedway Relieves All Muscle Soreness

Bruises, sprains, rheumatism, lumbago, all find quick relief in Speedway Liniment. Try it with a flannel cloth. There is no need for suffering when you can get this positive relief at your nearest drug store. Thousands of people are using Speedway every day.

If your feet are tired, swollen or feverish, rub a little Speedway on them night and morning and you will soon find foot joy you've never known before.

At All Drug Stores—25c, 50c and \$1.00 Sizes

Speedway Remedy Co., Shelby, Ohio

Chicago Office: 408 Royal Insurance Bldg.; Telephone, Wabash 1599

Manager Chicago "Cubs" Base Ball Team says:

Chicago, Illinois.

Your Speedway Liniment is very pleasant to use—it's easy to rub and very penetrating without burning. It's great stuff.

JOHN J. EVERETT

Chicago, Illinois.

Speedway Liniment is very pleasant to use—it's easy to rub and very penetrating without burning. It's great stuff.

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