

THE RICHMOND PALLADIUM
AND SUN-TELEGRAM

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American Dollars Vs. Germany

Three billions dollars in American govern-
ment bonds have been offered to the American
people for subscription.

Recently President Wilson said to our allies:

"To the last man, to the last dollar, the
whole force of the United States is at your
service."

The American people must make good the
promise of its chief executive.

If we are to fulfill our pledge the three billion
dollar loan must be oversubscribed.

The armed fist of our allies and our own sol-
diers may strike terrific blows at autocracy, but
an oversubscription of a war credit of three bil-
lion dollars will be a crushing blow.

It will demonstrate to the Kaiser that the
American people, their sons, their wealth, their
resources are in this war to win.

No matter what the cost, what the sacrifice,
the war must be won.

And this war can be won only by the Ameri-
can dollar.

The New York Times put this question to the
American citizens:

The essential question put to Americans
is not what will you give in money for a moun-
tain of money would be worthless unless
transmuted into what the money will buy,
but what will you give in work? How res-
olute are you to support the principles which
alone can make life worth while to free-
men?

That is the question put to the workers
among us of every sort and condition of men,
women, and children. Failure to take, the
loan will not show that we are poor, but that
we are selfish, or lazy, or lacking in resolu-
tion of character, or do not understand the
meaning of the loan. Never shall such a
message go over the seas. If the loan shall
be taken manifold, the message which Ger-
many will receive, and will not fail to under-
stand, is the message the President gave to
our colleagues in the fight for liberty. If
those words are redeemed, Germany has not
a chance, and Germany knows it better than
we.

Again, our answer to the President's call for
three billion dollars must be an individual one.
The call is not directed to a certain class, to the
exclusion of another. It has a distinct, personal
meaning for every man.

The question each of us must ask is, "How
much will I subscribe?"

If each resident of Wayne county personally
realizes that the welfare of the republic depends
upon his individual attitude toward the credit,
this community will oversubscribe its allotment.

The Spirit of Carl Schurz Still Lives

Carl Schurz was no pseudo-patriot. He came
to America because autocracy made it too hot for
a man of his democratic views. He made his

adopted country his fatherland. No hyphen
bridged the Atlantic to Germany for him. He
was an all-American.

His spirit is not dead. Prof. Hans Zinsser,
descendant of German liberal stock, appeared at
the opening of the Columbia University College
of Physicians and Surgeons one day last week
wearing the uniform of a major in the United
States army.

Said he, "There are those among us who have been
brought up in the best German tradition. They have been
taught from childhood the literature and music of Ger-
many. They have studied in her universities and have
taken grateful pride in memories of their immediate fore-
fathers. But all this has been plowed under by the pol-
icy of merciless and materialistic efficiency with which a
harsh and bureaucratic government has succeeded in
hypnotizing a whole people."

Under these circumstances, who can have a strong-
er desire to see the German military power defeated than
we? This is our '76. Perhaps we feel about it much as
the colonists felt when they gathered about the arsenal
in Concord. They were English far more than we are
German, yet they fought because of their inherent sense
of liberty. In the same way there are men and women
of German lineage in this country who resent the policy
of the present ruling German group much more than is
possible for Americans of pure Anglo-Saxon blood. We
are in this war, heart and soul, not only because our
country has declared war, not only because of Belgium,
or Serbia, or the Lusitania, of the U-boats, of the Mexican
plot—sufficient reasons in themselves—but in addition to
all this we believe it is for us to redeem as far as we
may the blot upon the memories of our fathers."

The spirit of Schurz is still with us.

The American Face

(From the Manchester Guardian)

The chief thing that struck you was their
faces [of our soldiers in London]. They looked
grim and set, and however loud the cheering by
the way and however racy the London greetings,
there was never a smile to be seen. The Ameri-
cans seemed to be tremendously conscious of being
on show—so different from the British soldier
on a march out, who always gives the crowd
as good as he gets in the way of repartee and
never allows himself to be betrayed into solemnity.

This unyielding appearance seemed especially
to impress the volatile French and Belgian soldiers
among the spectators. Every one said they
looked like business—these men with set, rather
hard, faces, strong jawed and close lipped.

The Silver Sickle

(From the Milwaukee Journal)

AND now the silver sickle of the autumn moon
Autumn is like age; it steals upon us before we
know it. So silently, so stealthily, it creeps on the
heels of summer that we are hardly aware, except from
reference to the calendar, that it has come. But some after-
noon we look about us to find the sunshine has paled
since morning. The forests far and near flame with
crimson and gold. Beneath our feet the purple leaves
rustle in mournful reminder of the summer that has
gone. The shocks of corn stand in the brown fields like
Indian wigwams; the air fills the nostrils with whiffs of
burning leaves; the horizon flashes with darts of flickering
flame; in the skies the battle line of wild geese
moves swiftly to the long winter home. Autumn is here
before we knew summer had gone.

Autumn is like age; it fills men with memories. There
were a thousand things we had thought to do in the
warmth of the open air. There were a thousand things
that went wrong when summer was here. But memory
gilds them all with the gloss of forgetfulness, leaving
only the joys of the sunshine and God's out-of-doors to
brighten the melancholy months of fall and winter. Nature's way, this, of compensating for the rigors of winter
and what time has taken away.

Autumn is like life: it promises another life. Nature
has cast aside its beautiful decorations. It has gathered
its harvest. It has wrapped itself in its blanket, in pro-
tection of itself for another springtime, a rebirth, a bigger
planting and a bigger harvest.

In the spring the silver sickle of the crescent moon!

Revelations of a Wife

BY ADELE GARRISON

The Scene Laid

I thought of Dicky's possible objections, but brushed the thought aside. He had objected to my going on with my regular school work and I realized that the hours which I would have been compelled to give to that work would have conflicted seriously with our home life. But here was something that would take me away from home so little.

The apartment looked very attractive by this time. I had put it in perfect order, and in my new enthusiasm I slipped on my hat and coat and walked three blocks to a little center of shops, where I bought some flowers as well as the things for luncheon.

When I returned I saw that I would have to hurry to get luncheon ready at 1 o'clock, Dicky's time of getting home, but I was so enthusiastic over my prospects that I fairly flew around the kitchen, and at the stroke of one my chops were done to turn, my potato balls delicately browned, and everything else in readiness.

A Long Wait

But no Dicky appeared. He had been most punctual every day of the week we had been keeping house. I waited an hour, then took down the receiver to telephone him when I remembered that he purposely had no telephone in his studio for fear of his attention being distracted when he was busy.

Another hour passed. The chops were ruined, the potatoes dried. I decided he was not coming and cleared the table. I had just finished when the door opened to admit Dicky.

"Gee! but I'm hungry!" was his greeting. "I hope you have something good."

"It isn't good at all now," I returned. "I had it all ready for you at 1 o'clock, and now it is after 3. What in the world was the matter?"

"Forgot all about everything," he said laconically. "Got so interested in that cover I didn't know anything else until just now, when I realized I was half starved. You'll have to get used to that, Madge. You've married an artist, you know, and when the mood is on, we work without any thought of time or food—or even of

until Dicky had finished the last crumb and lighted his inevitable cigar before I brought out my letter.

M'ROBERTS TO BE ON
BOSTON FIRM'S STAFF

A. A. McRoberts, a former clerk at the Adams Drug Store, and who for the last five years has been manager of the Curlin drug store in Waxahachie, Texas, has resigned and will leave October 5 for Boston, where he will be on the staff of the sales force of the United Drug Company. His territory will include West Texas and New Mexico. Mr. McRoberts is a brother-in-law of Mrs. Harry Graham, 326 South Fourth street.

Comfort Bag Show
Given at Cambridge

CAMBRIDGE CITY, Ind., Oct. 2.—The Red Cross association gave a comfort bag shower for the enlisted and drafted men who have gone from Cambridge City, Pershing and Greensfork, Friday afternoon, the evening at the home of Miss Elizabeth Whelan.

An estimate of the value of the contents of the bags and contributions of

spent Sunday at their respective homes here.... Miss June Jarrett spent

Saturday night with her mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Jarrett at Earlham college.

The Foreign Missionary society of

the M. E. church, met with Mrs. Louis

Demaree Thursday afternoon. Those

present were Mrs. Viola Wilcoxen,

Mrs. Cleo Hardwick, Mrs. Heron,

Allen Lamb, Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Ulmer,

Mrs. Delpha Hollingsworth, Mrs.

Stella Overman, Mrs. Ida Lacey and

Mrs. Harry Thompson. The next

meeting will be held with Mrs. Allen

Lamb on the last Thursday in October.

Claude Demaree is on the sick

list.... Ernest Stott spent Sunday

in Richmond.... Max Feemster had a

narrow escape from injury last Sunday

morning while driving through Web-

ster in his Buick with M. C. Harvey.

The steering wheel became detached

and the car became uncontrollable, but
owing to his quick action the car was
stopped before any serious damage

was done.... Miss Anna Flatty of

Zanzibar produce about 90 percent of

the world's supply of cloves, as aver-

age crop approximating 16,000,000

pounds.

Nomination Blank

COUNT AS 1,000 VOTES

I Nominate

Address

Phone

Signed

Address

Vote Schedule

BY CARRIER IN CITY—	(New)	(Old)
6 months	\$2.50	20,000 votes
1 year	\$5.00	50,000 votes
		10,000 votes
		25,000 votes

BY CARRIER OUTSIDE CITY—

6 months	\$1.56	20,000 votes
1 year	\$3.12	50,000 votes
		10,000 votes
		25,000 votes

BY MAIL—

6 months	\$1.00	20,000 votes
1 year	\$2.00	50,000 votes
2 years	\$4.00	130,000 votes
		65,000 votes

(The Palladium is \$5.00 a year outside the 25 mile zone from the city of Richmond, Ind.)

60,000 VOTES WILL BE GIVEN for the first one-year sub-

scription turned in by each candidate.

Count for 100 Votes

The Great "Everybody Wins" Campaign

Candidate

Address

District No.

This coupon when neatly clipped out and sent to The Palladium
Campaign Department will count as 100 votes.

NOT GOOD AFTER OCT. 8TH.

The German-American
Trust & Savings Bank

Desires to thank its old patrons and the hundreds of new ones that have
made it possible for us to make such a remarkable growth during the
past year.

Our Deposits at call of Comptroller September 11, 1917 show an increase of
\$250,632.07 over September 12, 1916, or an Increase of
107%

Showing Increase of Deposits

September 2, 1915	\$ 78,644.76
September 12, 1916	\$233,247.22
September 11, 1917	\$483,879.29

Notice our Wonderfully Rapid and
Steady Growth

RESOURCES AT TIMES OF
COMPTROLLER'S CALLS—

June 19, 1915	\$110,000.00
July 23, 1915	163,289.00
September 2, 1915	190,271.56
November 10, 1915	247,577.11
December 31, 1915	247,520.91
March 7, 1916	290,766.22
May 1, 1916	307,804.21
June 30, 1916	338,316.39
September 7, 1916	344,322.28
November 7, 1916	331,216.82
December 27, 1916	