

# THE RICHMOND PALLADIUM AND SUN-TELEGRAM

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## American Dollars Vs. Germany

Three billions dollars in American government 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 soldiers may strike terrific blows at autocracy, but an oversubscription of a war credit of three billion 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 American 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 mountain of money would be worthless unless transmuted into what the money will buy, but what will you give in work? How resolute are you to support the principles which alone can make life worth while to freedom?

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 resolution 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 Germany will receive, and will not fail to understand, 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 Germany. They have studied in her universities and have taken grateful pride in memories of their immediate forefathers. But all this has been plowed under by the policy of mercenary and materialistic efficiency with which a harsh and bureaucratic government has succeeded in hypnotizing a whole people."

"Under these circumstances, who can have a stronger 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, of Serbia, of 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 in 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 Americans 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 lippled.

## 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 afternoon we look about us to find the sunshine has faded 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 wigwags; 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 protection of itself for another springtime, a rebirth, a bigger planting and a bigger harvest.

In the spring the silver sickle of the crescent moon!

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 Curdin drug store in Waxahatchie, 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 Showar Given at Cambridge

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

An estimate of the value of the contents of the bags and contributions of money was \$80.

## WEBSTER, IND.

Mrs. Erisman and children of Richmond spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Otto Lacey, Cornelius Macdonald of Richmond, spent Sunday at his farm near here. Mr. Heron, the high school principal spent one day last week at his home in Washington, Ind. While on the road from Washington to Webster he had a small accident at Connersville. Another machine ran into his, but with no serious injuries. Mr. and Mrs. Sheppard have moved to Richmond and Mrs. Chessie Davenport will move into the vacant property. The gravel hoisting machine which has been operating in the Unthank creek bottom, has completed its work there and will resume operations in the Macdonald creek bottom. Eighteen hundred cubic yards of gravel have been hoisted thus far. Mrs. M. C. Harvey spent Friday at the home of Mrs. W. C. Augspurger. Delbert Jay is seriously ill at his home west of here. Albert Stetten has sold his farm west of this place. He will have a public sale Oct. 15. The consideration was \$7,500. Newton Brumfield was in Richmond on business Saturday. Misses Frances Hawes and Juanita Hendershott and Mrs. Elizabeth Jarrett of Richmond,

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. Louisa Demaree Thursday afternoon. Those present were Mrs. Viola Wilcoxon, Mrs. Cleo Hardwick, Mrs. Heron, Mrs. 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 Stotten spent Sunday in Richmond. Max Feemster had a narrow escape from injury last Sunday morning while driving through Webster 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 Flatly of Earlham college spent Friday afternoon at her home west of here. Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Harvey and Max Feemster spent Wednesday with Mr.

and Mrs. Charles Meyers of near Greensfork.

In normal times the Spice islands of Zanzibar produce about 90 percent of the world's supply of cloves, as average 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
BY CARRIER OUTSIDE CITY—		
6 months .....	\$1.56	20,000 votes
1 year .....	\$3.12	50,000 votes
BY MAIL—		
6 months .....	\$1.00	20,000 votes
1 year .....	\$2.00	50,000 votes
2 years .....	\$4.00	130,000 votes

(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 subscription 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.

## A Drop On a Touchy Corn

Instant relief! Then corn or callus lifts off with fingers.



Just think! You can lift off any corn or callus without one twinge of pain. A Cincinnati man discovered this ether compound and named it FREEZON. Any druggist will sell a tiny bottle of FREEZON for very little cost. You apply a few drops directly upon a tender corn or callus. Instantly the soreness disappears. Then shortly you will find the corn or callus so loose that you can lift it right off. FREEZON is wonderful. It dries instantly. It doesn't eat away the corn or callus, but shrivels it up without even irritating the skin. Hard corns, soft corns, or corns between the toes, as well as painful calluses, lift right off. There is no pain before or afterwards. No soreness or smarting. Women should keep a tiny bottle on the dresser and never let a corn ache twice.—Adv.

For removal of thorough distribution with shipping trade in the United States and lower selling costs, reduced prices are now possible for  
**Eckman's Alternative**  
FOR THROAT AND LUNGS  
Stubborn Coughs and Colds  
No Alcohol, Narcotic or Habit-forming Drug  
\$2 Size ..... \$1 Size .....  
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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 12, 1916 .....	344,322.28
November 7, 1916 .....	381,216.82
December 27, 1916 .....	359,556.11
March 5, 1917 .....	430,579.53
May 1, 1917 .....	463,482.63
June 20, 1917 .....	483,387.87
September 11, 1917 .....	\$600,594.77

## Departments of Banking

Checking Accounts, Real Estate Loans, Savings Accounts with Compound Interest, Savings Clubs with Liberal Interest, Guardianships and Administrations, Wills and Executorships, Trusteeships, Tax-Exempt Bonds, Mortgage Bonds, Safe Deposit Boxes.

**We Are Ready and Willing To Serve You—Come In and Subscribe for Your Liberty Bond Now!**

## 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 a 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

pretty brides." He patted my shoulder playfully.

"Well, sit down in that easy chair, and I'll do what I can for you," I promised, "but I can't give you anything very good. A luncheon that has been cooked for two hours isn't exactly a meal for an epicure, you know."

"Don't call names like that, Madge," Dicky grinned audaciously. "I'm hungry enough to eat the tablecloth." I warmed up the food as best I could, set the table again and waited

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Keeps the  
teeth clean  
and gums  
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knows.  
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