

# THE RICHMOND PALLADIUM AND SUN-TELEGRAM

Published Every Evening Except Sunday, by  
Palladium Printing Co.  
Palladium Building, North Ninth and Saller Streets.  
R. G. Leeds, Editor. E. H. Harris, Mgr.  
Entered at the Post Office at Richmond, Indiana, as Second Class Mail Matter.

## MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.

The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and also the local news published herein. All rights of republication of special dispatches herein are also reserved.

## Knit, Women, Knit

United States Marines in France need 5,000 pairs of socks right away. The cold and damp weather of European autumn is discommodating the marines overseas who write that they are "already shivering with cold."

Patriotic women of this community have not been dilatory. For many months they have been plying the needles to shape the footwear for the boys that are fighting in our places on foreign soil.

The appended news dispatch from Washington is not an indictment of our dereliction, but an appeal for continued effort.

Read the dispatch and then act.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—Already the United States marines training in France are beginning to feel the effects of the cold and extremely damp autumn weather for which northern France is noted.

To people in the United States, where touches of Indian summer are common about this time of the year, it sounds strange to read letters from the marines overseas saying that they are "already shivering with cold." Such a letter has come to the comforts committee of the Navy league, requesting a quick shipment of woolen garments for the marine contingent.

The appeal is particularly for 5,000 pairs of knitted woolen socks, "size 12 or thereabouts" for in life out of doors in that climate good heavy socks are an absolutely necessary safeguard against colds and pneumonia.

Women who cannot knit are urged by the comforts committee to make or buy comfort bags and sewing kits for the marines. Comfort bags contain writing paper, envelopes, pencils, a small nonbreakable mirror, towels, handkerchiefs, soap, tooth-brush and tooth paste. Directions for making both the comfort bags and the sewing kits will be furnished on request by the comforts committee.

## How Daniel Willard Got Himself Out of a Rut

At the age of thirty-eight, Daniel Willard, president of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, was making \$200 a month.

Indications were that he would never make a higher salary. Seemingly he was in a rut whose route was the monotonous repetition of the same old work for the same old price.

Suddenly he got himself out of the rut. The results of long years of hard work, hardship, self-denial, faithful performance of duty and devotion became apparent. There was nothing spectacular in his rise.

Steady plugging, however, brought its reward.

In an article in the American Magazine, Mr. Willard says:

"If you really want to get along rather than to see how easy a time you can have, you must apply yourself wholeheartedly—both during your working hours and your leisure hours—to your business. By having your mind on your work you are apt to learn how to do it accurately, and there is nothing more important than accuracy. Then, don't stop after doing what you are told;

do that and do that accurately—then find something additional worth doing. When the time comes to retrench, when men have to be laid off, if you have made yourself really useful and valuable you will probably not be dropped; you are more likely to be given more important work to do, because your employers will know you will do it right, that they can trust you and depend upon you.

"In my own case I had no special advantages. I had no superior education, no unusual mental gifts, no physical advantages, no influential friends, no money. I worked my way out of the rut by determination to keep right on doing the best I knew how to fill my job, plus, and losing no opportunity to increase my fitness for my job. I never had a chance, or if so I failed to recognize it, to do any unusual or brilliant thing, anything spectacular—such as being the hero in any great railroad accident or situation, or sensationally saving some celebrity's life. I simply pegged right along."

## Buy a Thrift Bond

"A Liberty Bond is a diploma in the school of thrift," declared S. W. Straus, President of the American Society for Thrift, in a statement to the members of that organization today. "A subscription to this issue is the best way to begin a thrifty life." Secretary McAdoo is asking for subscriptions from 10,000,000 Americans. If he is successful in this feature of the loan it will mean that thousands of our citizens have for the first time in their lives begun the accumulation of something for old age or the rainy day.

"Let me appeal especially to the man or woman who has gone along thus far in life with absolutely nothing laid by. Not only does your country need your help in this matter but you need it even more. This Liberty Loan is going to be a success, for America knows not how to fail, but you will keep on being an individual failure unless you arise to this opportunity. A Liberty bond or two tucked away in a safety deposit vault will bring you more pleasure than the same amount invested in any other way. Once a saver always a saver. The person who hasn't enough moral stamina to save money for such a cause as this is pretty apt to be a failure in life. Prove your worth and give your own future a chance by subscribing for this loan. You need it as much as it needs you."

## The Chosen Ones

From Leigh Mitchell Hoopes in the Philadelphia North American.

WHY not call it the "chosen" army? Why not call its members the "chosen" soldiers?

There seems to be a general desire to get away from the word "drafted," and this is justified.

What term could better describe this great new army of men who have been selected to help make the world safe for democracy than "chosen?"

Literally, they are chosen men. Chosen from their fellows to fight for freedom in the greatest struggle of the ages.

Chosen to measure the strength of their ideals against the brute force of might.

Chosen for a really sacred purpose. And in a true way carrying out the Master's words, "For many are called but few are chosen."

If you will turn to the book from which these words are quoted you will find in the gospel of John other words from the same lips—words which seem marvelously fitted to the raising up of this chosen army.

I have chosen you and ordained you, that ye should go and bring forth fruit, and that your fruit should remain.

No better or truer statement of the situation could be made.

They are chosen to bring forth the fruit of victory. In this instance the fruit of victory is freedom. And they are offering themselves in order that this freedom shall remain.

## Revelations of a Wife

BY ADELE GARRISON

### A Gem of a Maid

The maid whom I had liked so well at first sight held her single reference out to me with pride shining in her eyes. I took it and drew from the envelope a sheet of notepaper whose appearance betokened the belongings of a well-bred woman. I unfolded it and read:

"The bearer of this, Katie Slovinsky, has been in my employ as general houseworker for a year. She leaves me only because I am compelled to go South on account of illness. She is a good cook, laundress and general worker, neat, strictly honest, willing and obliging. For a mistress who can understand her temperament she will make a most valuable maid."

"SARAH S. CLARKE." "The Aberdeen, Tuesday, Jan. 12."

I could read between the lines of this letter. I had dealt with many girls of Katie's type in my teaching days. I knew the childish temper, the irritating curiosity, the petty jealousy, the familiarity which one not understanding would deem impertinence, with which I would have to contend if I engaged her. But the other two applicants for my work whom I had seen, the half-drunken virago of yesterday, and the grim vision of today, decided me. I would try this eager girl if her terms were reasonable.

"What wages do you wish?" "Twenty-five dollars a month." Then she looked at me shrewdly.

"Perhaps, mayby, if I suit you, you give me \$25?"

"Perhaps," I returned non-committally. "You wish every other Sunday and Thursday off, I suppose?"

"Oh! yes, missis, if you please, missis."

"When can you come?"

She laughed gleefully, displaying a set of beautiful white teeth.

"Right now, this meent. See, I brought my work dress, my apron, my cap, right here." She lifted a bundle wrapped in paper, which I had seen in her lap. "You like me to wear cap? I look nice in cap." She smiled coquettishly.

"Of course," I answered. "And I will give you a trial for a week. You may come out into the kitchen now, and I will show you where things are, and tell you about dinner."

As I preceded her into the kitchen I had a sudden qualm. I knew Dicky's

fastidious taste, and that underneath all his good-natured unconventionality he had rigid ideas of his own upon some topics. I happened to remember that nothing made him so nervous and irritable as bad service in a restaurant. His idea of a good waiter was a well-trained automaton with no eyes or ears. How would he like this enthusiastic, irrepressible girl? It was too late now, however. I was committed to a week of her service.

As we entered the kitchen I was again glad that before I left it the night before I had put everything in order. I had been tempted to leave it in disorder when Dicky had made the scene about Jack's letter, but my natural methodical self had triumphed over my emotions. I would have been twice humiliated if I had yielded to the impulse to leave everything, Dicky had scrutinized it in the morning, when my headache was so bad I could not arise, and now my new maid was looking it over critically.

"Nice kitchen," she said smilingly. "Yes, and I hope you will keep it looking nice."

Her face clouded a little.

"I always keep my kitchen nice," she said seriously. I had read her correctly. I saw that she would be like a child in her resentment of criticism or suggestions.

"Here are all your cooking utensils," I said. Her face was a blank as she looked at me.

"Things to cook with," I explained. I might as well get into the vernacular first as last, I reflected grimly.

"Oh, yes, missis—what your name?" I forgot what the letter said.

"Graham, Mrs. Graham," I replied. "Please call me that."

"Oh, yes, Misses Graham. I find 'em all. You just say, Katie, here kitchen, here cooking things, here dishes, here dining room, here meat, beg-e-t-ables—dessert to cook. I find everything. I fix. If I no find, I ask."

Her enthusiasm was grateful, but her manner held something of shooing me out of my own kitchen. She was evidently a most energetic person. She had undone her bundle while we were talking, and produced a very neat striped working dress, a gingham apron and a white apron and cap.

"See, Misses Graham, I put on first my dress, then my white apron and cap, then my gingham apron over all. If door bell rings I snatch off apron—

so—I then parlor maid. Put on apron kitchen maid. Where I change?" She laughed gayly.

"Right here," I opened the door of an unused closet. "You may keep your things here. I shall want you to sleep at home. I have no room here."

Her face fell. "I can sleep out, yes, if you have no room. But I no like to. I think you nice lady. I like be all time in your house. Maybe after while you get bigger flat, room for me?"

"Perhaps," I answered, smiling. She was really irresistible.

"What you want for dinner? Are things here?"

"No, I shall have to order them. I did not see the marketman this morning, for I was ill. We will have a small pot roast of beef—Mr. Graham is very fond of that—with a horseradish sauce, potatoes cooked with the meat, some spinach, not creamed, creamed, simply chopped, with plenty of butter and seasoning, and a lettuce and green pepper salad. Mr. Graham will make the dressing at the table."

"What for the dessert?"

"No dessert tonight; just cheese and coffee. You do not want too much to do your first dinner. I will telephone for the things now." I turned away.

But she plucked at my sleeve.

"No telephone. Wait. Where the market? I go get. Those grocery-men, they cheat when you telephone, no give nice things, and charge so-much."

Right there I decided to keep Katie if Dicky could possibly stand her. Perhaps I could tone her down. I had heard so much of the lazy, uninterested, extravagant maids with which some of my friends had been obliged to contend that Katie's enthusiastic interest charmed me.

The production of rubber is among the greatest possibilities of the Philippine Islands.

**EAT SKINNER'S THE BEST MACARONI**

NEW YORK

MADE IN ITALY

MADE IN ITALY

MADE IN ITALY

MADE IN ITALY

MADE IN ITALY

MADE IN ITALY

MADE IN ITALY

MADE IN ITALY

MADE IN ITALY

MADE IN ITALY

MADE IN ITALY

CLASS OF SERVICE	SYMBOL
Day Message	
Day Letter	Blue
Night Message	Nhs
Night Letter	N L

# WESTERN UNION TELEGRAM

NEWCOMB CARLTON, PRESIDENT  
GEORGE W. E. ATKINS, VICE-PRESIDENT  
BELVIDERE BROOKS, VICE-PRESIDENT

CLASS OF SERVICE	SYMBOL
Day Message	
Day Letter	Blue
Night Message	Nhs
Night Letter	N L

63CH-F 34 NL

G. A. Sprout,

Jeenkins & Co., Richmond, Indiana:

Great demand for wrist watches by men of all classes has practically taken entire output of all factories Am buying and bringing home all I can get for our patrons in Richmond.

W. H. RINDT

1025P

Chicago, Ill., Oct. 9, 1917

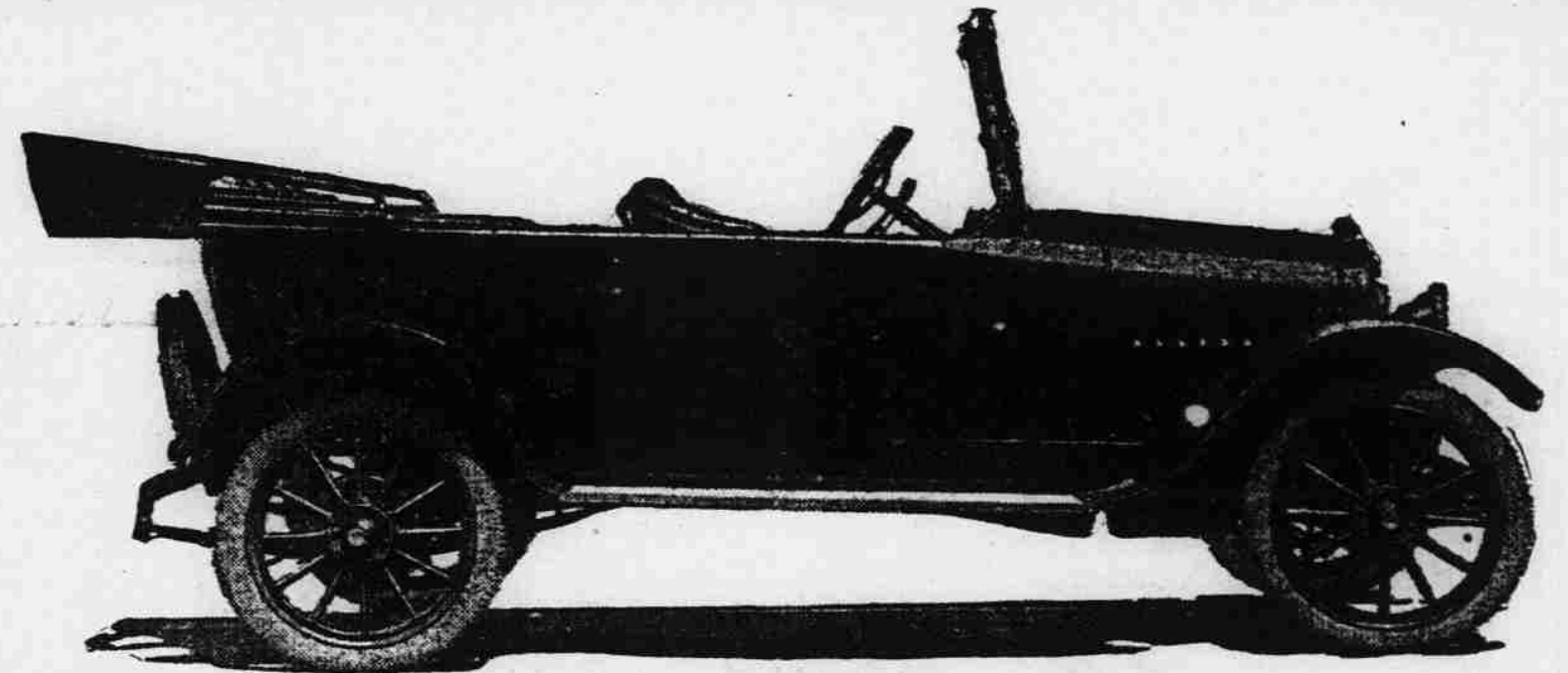
# We Will Have These Watches on Display Latter Part of This Week

Don't Delay Your Purchase as supply is limited and we will be unable to obtain any more, prices---

**\$4.50 to \$20.00**

# Jenkins & Company

Richmond's Foremost Jeweler



# Beautiful 1918 Maxwell Now On Exhibition

*Without altering the world champion motor, the famous perfected clutch and transmission or the mighty axles, the Maxwell builders have produced a new wonder car, far superior in construction and in appearance to anything yet turned out by the Maxwell factories—we have this new and beautiful car—come and see it.*

The car is larger and roomier, for one thing—the wheel-base has been increased six inches.

It is also a stronger and more rigid machine for the road.

The frame is now six inches instead of three inches deep.

And the body rests directly on this powerful frame instead of on brackets extending from the sides, as in the past.

Do you know what that means?

It means this: The firmness with which the wheels grip the road and the steadiness of the car at high speed give you a sense of security such as you have been able to enjoy before only in cars shackled with a battery of shock absorbers.

## This New Car is 50 Pounds Lighter

There's a marvel of engineering for you, friends!

The car is made bigger and stronger—and yet actually lighter.

This means greater ease and comfort on the road.

Touring Car \$745; Roadster \$745; Coupe \$1095; Berline \$1095; Sedan \$1095  
All prices f. o. b. Detroit

**THE McCONAHA COMPANY**  
413-415 Main St. Phone 1079

More than that—it means greater economy.

And the Maxwell before was the most economical 5-passenger car in the world.

Compensating underslung rear springs—the last word in spring suspension—mark this wonderful Maxwell of 1918.

They mean greater comfort—greater economy; by lessening wear and tear on the car.

## Maxwell Now Has the Style of the Costliest Cars

The new Maxwell is a car of great beauty.

It has a sloped windshield and rakish lines never before produced in any car costing less than \$1200.

Its good looks now equal its proved mechanical efficiency.

The new upholstery is richer and gives a new comfort. Inside and out the new 1918 Maxwell is a perfected car.

We're proud to sell it.

You'll be proud to own one.