

THE RICHMOND PALLADIUM AND SUN-TELEGRAM

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A Prediction on the Treaty

Millions of words remain to be spoken by President Wilson on his proposed tour and by senators before the peace treaty is finally acted upon. Weeks will pass, and tremendous efforts will be made throughout a hot, muggy summer to shape developments in this way or that. Finally, when everyone has had his say—and now we come to the prediction—the senate will ratify the treaty with reservations or interpretations about as suggested by Charles E. Hughes and former President Taft.

Then, when the dust has subsided, we shall find that we are in the League of Nations, but that the league cannot interfere with matters like the tariff or immigration, that it cannot have any chance to say yea or nay as to our administration of the Monroe doctrine. We shall be able to leave the league when we like, and congress can do as it likes about entering any new wars that come along.

Friends of the administration will say that these reservations merely elaborate and make more definite terms already in the covenant of the league. Opponents will say that by standing out they have kept the United States in an absolutely independent position, so that it can do exactly as it likes in the future, as it has done in the past. There is merit in both contentions.

What the league will amount to will depend entirely upon the spirit of future American administrations. If Washington in the future is disposed to act with the other powers and help keep the world on an even keel, the league will be a success. If forthcoming administrations are inclined to tell the rest of the world to go hand, the league will collapse.

The world needs steady very badly. Conditions everywhere are dangerously shaky. America is today richer and more powerful than any three other nations, and her influence as a stabilizing force can be of incalculable benefit to the rest of the world if she chooses to say, in a business-like way: "Let us have peace."

The Need of a National Budget

In an era when an unprecedented price level has set the whole world agog and made us wonder when the apex will be reached, the national congress could make no better move than to establish a national budget, so that appropriations could be made on a scientific basis instead of on guess work. Henry L. Stimson, in an article in the World's Work, presents many of the inconsistent features characterizing the making of revenue bills and appropriation measures. He says in part:

If congress is to attempt the work of formulating the budget at all, one would expect that it would so organize itself as to accomplish that almost impossible task as conveniently as possible. If a program is to be prepared by which the money to be expended is to be simultaneously raised by intelligent taxation, one would expect that the appropriation bills would be considered in connection with the revenue bills. They are not. They are handled by entirely different committees which have no organization for conference.

Again, if congress is to assume the function of initiating a program for the executive to follow, one would expect that it would model its committees according to the organization of the executive so that each executive department

would have a special committee looking after its appropriations. It has not.

When I was secretary of war I found, to my astonishment, that the appropriations for the support of the war department were contained in several quite separate appropriation bills handled by six or seven different committees and subcommittees of the house of representatives alone, and when I prepared a rough, tentative budget for the use of these committees and presented it to several of them, I was told that it was the first time that these different committees had had brought to their attention items of appropriation which were under simultaneous consideration by other committees. Many of those items overlapped. Appropriations for field artillery ammunition were being made by two entirely different committees.

One committee had charge of the construction of military barracks in the United States while another committee had charge of the construction of military barracks in Hawaii. One committee had charge of the construction of barracks in an army post while the hospital at that same post was being constructed under the supervision of a different committee.

Emplacements for guns in the canal zone were being supervised by one committee and emplacements for guns in the Philippines by another committee. The result of such a lack of co-ordination is inevitable.

There is no comparison of similar costs, and congress is at the mercy of any private interest which can get before one of these committees and on an ex parte hearing impress them with the desirability of an appropriation.

The Forward Movement of the Friends

Considerable emphasis is being placed on the Forward Movement of Friends by speakers and leaders of the Friends church who are attending the young Friends conference at Earlham college.

Almost every denomination in the United States was stimulated into aggressive action by the World war. The energizing influence of the war was manifested not only in efforts to raise big funds for the prosecution of denominational work, the Friends having set a goal of \$5,000,000, but also in an enlarged vision of service and personal responsibility.

The program of the Friends is an ambitious one, but quite within the realm of attainment. The selection of a man, trained in executive responsibility and with administrative ability, shows that the church as an institution, is beginning to see the necessity of selecting experts and trained workers for the execution of special tasks. The selection of Levi Pennington to direct the Forward Movement illustrates the point.

Leaders of all denominations realize that changed conditions demand changed methods in attaining ends and are adapting their organizations with that end in view, all of which will redound to the growth of the church.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS

YOU NEVER CAN TELL, OLD CHEP!

Cleveland Plain Dealer.
Englishmen visiting the United States declare that prohibition would be impossible in England. Uh-huh. And a lot of Americans used to declare that it would be impossible in this country.

NOW LET'S HEAR FROM HIS WIFE

Indianapolis Star.
Queen Wilhelmina's German husband says Holland will not give up Herr Hindenburg, but, of course, he may not be running the country.

HUH! GUESS THAT NEEDS NO PROOF

Washington Post.
The senate has reached the point where it is willing to admit that it has a copy of the treaty, but it denies that it has read the document.

COULD ANYTHING BE SIMPLER?

Philadelphia Press.
All that seems necessary to please the president is to do as the president says, and ask no questions.

The National Race Crisis

From the Chicago News.

W HEOVER has read a magazine or a newspaper printed for the colored race in this country or has talked with leading men of that race or has listened to public addresses made by such men is aware that there has been awakened in the American negroes an intense, a passionate desire to possess and enjoy rights and privileges equal to those possessed and enjoyed by their white fellow Americans. The sense of outrage which they feel when some member of their race is lynched on suspicion that he has committed a crime is shown by the care with which their publications habitually reprint the revolting details of the lynching from the newspapers of the neighborhood.

The remarkable movement of southern negroes to the north during recent years has not been due solely to economic causes. It has been inspired largely by the race's longing for surroundings in which the negro's rights as a citizen may be freely exercised. Chicago in particular has been regarded with favor, largely because its dominant political faction for years has assiduously cultivated the negro vote and has made special claims respecting its affection for the negro. It is lamentable that the men who have profited by the negro's vote have shown no real interest in helping him solve such vital problems as that of securing a suitable home or of keeping him free from the reproach cast upon him by those of his race who conduct vicious resorts. However, many colored Chicagoans have labored earnestly to reduce the evils of ignorance and vice among their people. Had they been properly supported by the authorities the murderous feeling that has now shown itself in this city by white and black mobs would not have developed.

How intense is the feeling of the race in regard to

its wrongs is indicated by the following quotation from a speech by Bishop Hurst of Baltimore, appearing in the August number of W. E. B. DuBois' magazine, the Crisis: "The people of color and their friends who believe in absolute justice must bring forth every vestige of wisdom and courage and energy at their command and hurl it against this colossal of race hatred upon which is based this systematic robbery and damnable injustice to the negro. The colored people especially must resolve to make a sacrifice of their means, yea, of all they have, to back up their contention and employ the most capable and conscientious counsel that the bar affords. If need be, they must be ready to offer their lives for their freedom and the things that make life worth living. As a race, we gave the country 400,000 of our best sons to make the supreme sacrifice in order to make the world free from German oppression. These same boys should be willing to make this country free from American oppression against their race. I know they are willing and ready. Some may say this is madness. If it is, let me reassure them that the entire race must be mad, for this is the language they speak today and the only thing they will listen to."

There are more than 10,000,000 negroes in the United States. Their desire for justice surely is not to be crushed or vindicated by armed mobs or by lone men dying under torture. The best thought of the nation must be brought to bear upon the problem. Every sniper's bullet, every knife thrust, every thrown brick contributed to the race war makes the matter worse than it was before. Are not the people of America capable of devising and applying a real solution? From Chicago's terrible outbreak of race hatred must come justice and applied wisdom if the nation is to atone for this disgrace.

Condensed Classics of Famous Authors

THACKERAY

III.

Unless one knows the rollicking humor of Thackeray as it lives in his burlesque and ballads, his whole genius can scarcely be appreciated. His early successes, signed by Titmarsh and Yellowplush, sparkling through the pages of Punch, with pungent satire and abounding buffoonery, contained many germs of his great novels. Parodies of famous contemporaries—Dumas, Bulwer and others—made merriment for Londoners in "Punch's Prize Novels."

"The Legend of the Rhine" burlesque a novel of Dumas, but his masterpiece in this field is "Rowena and Rebecca," the brilliant and matchless burlesque of Scott's "Ivanhoe." It not only ripples along with broad roaring fun, but it is touched as well with pathos and genuine humor. Scattered through it are some of the best songs of their kind in English literature.

Thackeray's ease in rhyming was incomparable. While he possessed true poetic feeling, he particularly excelled in rollicking verse and in belated-making. In this his characteristic pathos, his indignation at wrongs, and his distinctive sallies of fun especially shine. "The White Tree," "The White Squall," "The Mahogany Tree" and "The Sorrows of Werther" will always be dear to many. All true Bohemians will relish the "Ballad of Bouillabaisse." No doubt many of our boys "over there" have tasted the famous dish itself as well as the joys of fellowship and the pangs for comrades "gone west," so sympathetically sung in this ballad.

NO. 2, PALACE GREEN,
Kensington, where Thackeray lived from 1862 until his death.

"THE NEWCOMES"

BY WILLIAM M. THACKERAY

Condensation by Mr. Charles K. Bolton, Librarian of the Boston Athenaeum

Colonel Thomas Newcome, the hero of Argon, and of Bhartpour, had loved the beautiful Leonore de Blois, but having incurred the wrath of his step-mother he fled to India to carve out a career for himself. He married the widow, Mrs. Casey, and a few years later sent their son Clive to England. He regaled the ladies of the regiment with Clive's letters; sporting young men would give or take odds that the Colonel would mention Clive's name before a certain number of three times in ten minutes. But those who laughed at Clive's father laughed very kindly.

At last the happy time came for which the Colonel had been longing, and he took leave of his regiment. In England, he had in his family circle two half brothers, Sir Brian, who had married Lady Ann, daughter of the Earl of Kew, and Hobson Newcome.

One morning at breakfast while Sir Brian chumped his dry toast, Barnes the son, said to his sister Ethel: "My Uncle, the colonel of sevens, and his amiable son have been paying a visit to Newcome."

"You are always sneering about our uncle," broke in Ethel, "and saying unkind things about Clive. Our uncle is a dear, good, kind man, and I love him."

At Hobson Newcome's and elsewhere the family party often assembled, the Colonel, his friend Mr. Binnie and Binnie's sister Mrs. Mackenzie with her daughter Rosey, Sir Brian and Lady Ann, and Clive who had become a painter. From one of these parties Clive and I, his friend Arthur Pendennis, walked with the usual Havanna to light us home. "I can't help thinking," said the astute Clive, "that they fancied I was in love with Ethel. Now I suppose, they think I am engaged to Rosey. She is as good a creature as can be, and never out of temper, though I fancy Mrs. Mackenzie tries her."

Time passed and our Mr. Clive went to Baden, where he found old Lady Kew with her granddaughter Ethel. "You have no taste for pictures, only for painters, I suppose," said Lady Kew one day to Ethel. "I said Ethel, 'but at the little green ticked in the corner. I think, grand-mamma,' she said, 'we young ladies in the world ought to have little green tickets pinned on our backs, with 'sold' written on them.'"

Barnes Newcome, too, was at Baden, for he was to marry pretty little Lady Clara Fuleyn, free at last from that undesirable Jack Belsize, Lord Highgate's son. Lady Kew had plans which Clive's growing regard for his cousin Ethel put in jeopardy.

"My good young man, I think it is time you were off," Lady Kew said to Clive with great good humor. "I have been to see that poor little creature to whom Captain Belsize behaved so cruelly. She does not care a fig for him—not one fig. She is engaged, as you know, to my grandson Barnes; in all respects a most eligible union; and Ethel's engagement to my grandson, Lord Kew, has long been settled. When we saw her in London, we heard that you too were engaged to a young lady in your own rank of life—Miss Mackenzie."

Clive's departure led to more flirtations by Ethel than old Lady Kew could countenance. Ethel had found out how undesirable a man Lord Kew was, and broke the engagement so dear to her grandmother's heart. When Clive heard that the engagement was over between Kew and Ethel he set out in haste for London. I was installed as confidant, and to me Clive said, "Mrs. Mackenzie bothers me. I hardly know where to turn, and poor little Rosey is made to write me a note about something twice a day. O Pen I'm up another tree now!"

Clive met his cousin Ethel at a party or two in the ensuing weeks of the season, and at one of their meetings, Ethel told him that her grandmother would not receive him. It was then that Clive thought Ethel worldly, although much of her attitude was due to the keen and unrelenting Lady Kew. The Colonel and James Binnie during all this time put their two fond heads together, and Mrs. Mackenzie flattered both of them and Clive as well.

Meanwhile the Lady Clara was not happy with her Barnes. All the life and spirit had been crushed out of her, and she was left a mere shadow of the past. Jack Belsize, now Lord Highgate, could stand the strain no longer, and took Lady Clara away from her bullying but cowardly husband. The elopement of Clara opened Ethel's eyes to the misery of loveless marriages, and the mama of her new love, Mrs. Mackenzie, already distressed over the unpleasant notoriety of the proposed Newcome alliance, received a letter from Ethel which set her son free.

Ethel then turned to the lonely,

motherless children of her brother Barnes, and found comfort in devoting herself to them. Clive married his Rosey, and his father determined to become a member of Parliament in place of Sir Barnes. One night the Colonel, returning from his election-riding, met Clive, candle in hand. As each saw the other's face, it was so very sad and worn and pale, that Colonel Newcome with quite the tenderness of old days, cried "God bless me, my boy, how ill you look! Come and warm yourself, Clive!"

"I have seen a ghost, father," Clive said, "the ghost of my youth, father, the ghost of my happiness, and the best days of my life. I saw Ethel today."

"Nay, my boy, you mustn't talk to me so. You have the dearest little wife at home, a dear little wife and child."

"You have a wife; but that doesn't prevent other—other thoughts. Do you know you never spoke twice in your life about my mother? You didn't care for her."

"I—I did my duty by her," interposed the Colonel.

"I know, but your heart was with the other. So is mine. It's fatal, it runs in the family, father."

The shares of the Bundelcond Banking company in which the Colonel had made his fortune now declined, and at last the great crash, wiping out all the Colonel's money and with it all Rosey's fortune. The impoverished Newcomes settled down first at Boulogne, and then in London, the Colonel weary, feeble, white haired, Mrs. Mackenzie a perfect termagant, Rosey pale and ailing, and little Tommy, the baby, a comfort and a care to the hard-worked Clive.

The Colonel, no longer able to live under the same roof with Mrs. Mackenzie, found a home with the Grey Friars, and here I saw him. His dear old head was bent down over his prayer book. He wore the black gown of the pensioners of the hospital of Grey Friars.

When the Colonel's misfortunes were at their worst, Ethel in reading an old book, found a letter from the Colonel's stepmother between the covers. It was a memorandum of a proposed bequest to Clive. Ethel at once determined to carry out this intended bequest, and so she and I hastened to Clive's home; but not even Rosey's news could soften Mrs. Mackenzie's evil temper. That was a sad and wretched night, in which Mrs. Mackenzie stormed until the poor delicate Rosey fell into the fever to which she owed her death. We soon repaired to the Grey Friars where we found that the Colonel was in his last illness. He talked loudly, he gave the word of command, spoke Hindustanee as if to his men. Then he spoke words in French seizing a hand that was near him, and crying, "you jours, toujours!" Ethel and Clive and the nurse were in the room with him. The old man talked on rapidly for while; then he grew weak and said, "Adum," and fell back. It was the word he used at school, when names were called; and lo, he, whose heart was as that of a little child, had answered to his name, and stood in the presence of The Master.

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"Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea," by Jules Verne, as condensed by James B. Connolly, will be printed tomorrow.

Memories of Old Days

In This Paper Ten Years Ago Today

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Taylor announced their marriage which had taken place six months previously.

Invitations were received by local mail carriers for the annual state convention of mail carriers, Sept. 6.

William E. Toms, local motorcycleist left Richmond for a trip to Buffalo, both trips to be made by motorcycle.

Almost 2,000 members of the Chalmers family attended the Chalmers reunion.

WIFE WILL AID OFFICIAL ENTERTAINER OF PRINCE OF WALES ON TRIP TO CAPITAL



Breckinridge Long, assistant secretary of state, and Mrs. Long.

To Breckinridge Long, assistant secretary of state, falls the duty of carrying out and in some measure, suggesting the entertainment for the Prince of Wales during his stay in Washington. Mrs. Long will be an able aid to her husband. She is one of the most charming of the diplomatic hostesses.

THE GEORGE MATTHEW ADAMS DAILY TALK

THE PLANNING ROOM

In every man's mind should be one great room, set apart and reserved as the place where all good things should originate.

This should be called the Planning Room. And it should be kept in order, with every scrap of detail and knowledge within quick and easy reach.

Into this Planning Room no destructive thoughts should enter—no disturbing elements. Around its walls should be placed pictures of beauty, in themselves of an inspirational nature. There should be an atmosphere of quiet and order everywhere about this Planning Room.

This room should not be used as a place of entertainment or jollity or of fest. It should be the most serious meeting place in your whole mind's day. Only worth-while ideas and people should be allowed to enter.

Of what value would the Planning Room be with outsiders constantly interrupting with irrelevant subjects and wasteful words?

Every big man has his Planning Room. I once heard a story of a great American financier who considered his time worth \$100 a minute. I can imagine that that man had a Planning Room, into which no one ever entered excepting for a purpose!

Into your Planning Room you should enter during the first hour of your day. You should gather every adviser of merit there. Your judgment, your sense of proportion, your imagination, your self-control—are a few of your secret advisers that should enter your Planning Room to aid you in starting your day aright.

As I walk along the streets and see men and women aimlessly standing about, I know they are people who have no Planning Room.

This world would move pretty smoothly, accurately and soundly did every one of us have a Planning Room into which he daily went. Perhaps happiness might come to you if you would install such a room, today, in your mind. What do you think?

Good Evening

BY ROY K. MOULTON

NO, WE DON'T CARE FOR ANYTHING—JUST HAD LUNCH
Dear Roy—After reading your column for the last few weeks I have finally decided that you're not bad. You certainly put over some good poems. Are they really yours? —George.

JAY BORE ON HIS

Lem Stone sold Jay Wilkins his bay horse, Saturday. It is the same one that ran away and killed Mr. Stone's mother-in-law last February—Bennville (Ohio) Banner.

One of our delightful contributors wants to know whether a Shavian drama is one that takes place in a barber shop. Will somebody have the heart to answer?

"It's a hard come-down," says Walter Pultizer, "that the country that produced William of Orange should have to continue to harbor William the Lemon."

Our idea of an optimist is the Brooklyn saloonkeeper who closed his place and hung out a sign: "CLOSED DURING DEMOBILIZATION."

Demobilization is going to last a long, long time.

It isn't the heat that we notice so much as the stupidity.

Thread is selling at \$9 a spool in the Balkans.
In other words, a stitch in time saves nine bucks.

We don't wish to worry congress in these busy times, but we do wish the committee on domestic relations would send us a hired girl.

Brandeis Home After Tour Of Palestine

(By Associated Press)
NEW YORK, Aug. 1.—Justice Louis D. Brandeis of the United States supreme court, has completed a tour of Palestine and now is enroute to Paris, according to word received here today by the Zionist organization of America. The Jewish colonies were reported in a "flourishing condition." The American jurist, who is honorary head of the Zionist movement in this country, accompanied by Jacob de Haas, executive secretary, and Professor Alfred Himmern, of the University of Wales, a former British foreign under-secretary, visited Jaffa, Jerusalem, Tel Aviv and more than twenty Jewish colonies in Judea, Galilee and Samaria.

Arrival of the visitors, it was said, was the signal for a public holiday in most of the cities and towns, the entire population led by the picturesque Shomerin, the Jewish constabulary, marching out to greet them and fetes and receptions were held in their honor. The American Zionist medical unit and hundreds of soldiers from the Jewish legion participated in the festivities.

Dinner Stories

"Germany," said a lawyer of New York—"Germany now declares her pacifism. She wants to participate in the League of Nations. Our parlor Bolsheviks would welcome her, too. "But the rest of us know well that Germany's presence in the League of Nations would be like Wash White's presence at the wedding."

"What caused the wedding to break up in a fight?" asked the magistrate.

"It was Washington White's fault," said the bride. "De wedding" guests was frowin, ole shoes at us from de gallery, and Wash, wot was jealous, kase I jilted him, he started frowin ole boss shoes."

William J. Burns, the detective, said in a Scranlon lecture:

"To a well-trained detective every incident is pregnant with significance. I am never so full of meaning as—well, I am reminded of a story:

"A young man sat in a parlor alone. To him a beautiful girl entered. Thereupon the young man arose, took six cigars from his upper waistcoat pocket, laid them carefully on the piano, and then advanced toward the girl passionately, his arms outstretched. But the girl drew back."

"You have loved before," she said."

VLADIVOSTOK, Aug. 1.—The inter-railway commission here dispatched a formal protest yesterday to the Omsk government of Admiral Kolchak against violations of the international agreement regarding the operation of railways. The communication demands that the Russians live up to the agreement which they signed, and are a party to, if the government expect allied aid. The removal of General Semenov from the zone where he can interfere with railroad operations also is asked.

The violations have chiefly been through the military station commanders, who sell tickets, allot cars and attempt general supervision of traffic, a duty assigned to the technical board of the American railway commission to Russia under the chairmanship of John F. Stevens. The chief disturber is alleged to be General Semenov, who appears to be the dominating figure in the Trans-Baikal sector.

PREPARE TO EMIGRATE

(By Associated Press)
BALTIMORE, Aug. 1.—Fully 20,000 residents of Baltimore, most of them foreigners, are making preparations to emigrate from the United States and to once more take up their homes in their birthlands, it was disclosed today following a visit to the offices of several steamship agencies.