

THE RICHMOND PALLADIUM  
AND SUN-TELEGRAM

Published Every Evening Except Sunday, by  
Palladium Printing Co.  
Palladium Building, North Ninth and Sailor Streets.  
Entered at the Post Office at Richmond, Indiana, as Second  
and Class Mail Matter.

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## The Old Settlers' Picnic

The lapse of twelve months brings us near the annual meeting of the Old Settlers of Wayne county to be held in historical old Centerville. For sixty years the descendants of the pioneers of this county have assembled annually to pay respect to the departed, to renew acquaintances and friendships, and by association to accelerate their love for the community.

Meetings of this kind always have a potent charm, which is immeasurably enhanced when they are held in historical environment. Centerville can justly lay claim to being the cradle of Wayne county, even if the original county seat was founded elsewhere. From Centerville have come some of Indiana's illustrious men, including Oliver P. Morton, the great war governor and friend of Lincoln.

In the decades that have made history for Wayne county, Centerville has actively maintained the traditions of the fathers. During the World war, its enterprising citizens and the residents of Center township went to the front with patriotic sacrifice and loyal endeavor. Their record in the Liberty loan drives and other war campaigns is an enviable one, worthy in every respect of the great example set by Governor Morton during the Civil war. Her young men answered the call to the colors with the same ardor that characterized the spirit of their fathers and grandfathers in the Civil war. Those who stayed at home brought the sacrifice of money and effort necessary to support the soldiers and sailors at home and abroad.

This year's meeting of the Old Settlers will take on a new meaning in the light of the great war. Many will be present who took part or recall vividly the Civil war period. The bonds of friendship will be drawn tighter and the feeling of a common participation in a common cause will be intensified, as the men and women who are active in the affairs of today mingle with those who participated in the struggles of the early years.

Wayne county is in a transition period. The men and women of the Civil war period, the last links between the period of the settlers and the present day, are passing away rapidly. A study of the mortuary table, printed a few days ago in the Palladium, tells its own story. How happy the circumstance which permits us to meet with the remnants of those days, in Wayne county's historical town! What splendid opportunity to admire the courage and enterprise of the pioneers, to appraise again the sterling qualities of honesty, moral rectitude, sobriety, fair mindedness, good citizenship and virtue upon which rest our present progress and enlightenment!

## Consolidation of Schools

If the consolidation of schools in rural districts and those adjacent to towns and cities will effect better schooling of the children, patrons should favor the movement. Concentration of teaching forces, establishment of courses that supply the educational demands of the community, and the erection of buildings to house an adequate equipment, all make for the educational betterment of the pupils.

The movement in the western part of the county, if feasible and expressing the desire of the patrons of the schools, should be given serious consideration by the school authorities of the county. The western part of Wayne county should have an educational center comparable in every respect with that of the eastern section.

A consolidation of schools that would enable the establishment of a junior high school and a senior high school would be an inestimable benefit to the large population of western Wayne county. It would permit the offering of courses that would fit the requirements of that section. Farmers would be able to send their children to

## Supply and Demand

From the Indianapolis News.  
THE words supply and demand, as defining an economic law, are, as used by many, hardly more than catchwords. The difficulty seems to be the lack of an adequate conception of the nature of the law. There is no law that works of itself, and none whose workings can not be interfered with. This is true even of the law of gravitation. A ball thrown into the air will drop to the ground—unless the fielder catches it. It should be remembered, too, that in nature and economics a law is not a force, but merely the description of the operation of a force. The price regulators, therefore, are supply and demand, and the relation between them.

But there is much demand that is not effective, and often there is a supply that is not available. To be effective, demand must be backed by purchasing power, while goods withheld from the market are not, as long as they are hoarded, supply. Demand is represented by purchasers endeavoring to satisfy their needs at the lowest possible cost, while supply is represented by dealers striving for the best price they can command. It is out of the struggle between these two interests that the established price, in a free market, comes. Faulty distribution directly affects the supply. So do monopolistic

schools where elastic courses in subjects that have to do with agriculture and household science would be offered, while other courses would give the children of the urban residents opportunity to pursue work that would redound to their welfare.

The final approval of the movement, of course, rests solely with the people of the western part of the county. No one can dictate absolutely about the educational enterprises of a community. Final decision should rest at home. If consolidation of schools appeals to the residents of western Wayne county, they should be encouraged in their effort. If they believe the present system is more beneficial, it should not be disturbed, unless it conflicts absolutely with the future welfare of the children.

## When Actors Strike

Actors in New York are on strike. It is indeed a novel situation when folk who regard themselves as artists go so far as to make use of the services of agitators and organizers, do picketing and engage in the customary tactics of industrial warfare.

The actors' chief grievance lies in the fact that the producing managers ask them to work without pay during the rehearsal periods, running from three to eight weeks for each production, and to give extra matinees on holidays and other special occasions without additional pay. The actors ask half pay for rehearsal periods, and pro rata full pay for any performance beyond eight a week.

On the face of things, it would appear that the actors are asking for nothing unreasonable. The world knows of the hard times many actors have in getting through the summer and living through the period of tedious, nerve-destroying rehearsals. The hardships that have resulted when the new production closed its doors in two weeks, leaving the cast jobless, in a time when new parts were hard to get, are known to all.

During the past two years the theater managers have been coining money out of the patronage of the prosperous. Now the actors want a little better deal for themselves.

The managers complain most of the new Actors' Equity Association, claiming that it is dominated by trouble-making agitators, who are happy only when stirring up discord.

This is a very unusual sort of strike, and the outcome will be interesting.

## "Do You Know?"

Under this caption a city west of the Mississippi river is advertising itself in newspapers throughout the United States. It is the greatest advertising campaign ever conducted by a city in America.

The business men of the city subscribed \$75,000 to put across the campaign of advertising which will run for thirty-five days. The cumulative effect of concentrating public attention to this city for thirty-five successive days will be tremendous. Millions who formerly knew only of the city as a great center of population will learn what the name means in terms of trade and industry.

The initiative of this city suggests that many municipalities possessing amazing trade advantages are not reaping the benefit of their endowment because they do not let the world know about it. A city may be rich in all the advantages necessary for expansion and still fail to make progress. The fault often may be traced to its failure in taking advantage of publicity methods.

If individual business men have learned that it pays to advertise, a city may apply the lesson to the collective effort of its citizens and obtain results as amazing as those which follow persistent advertising by individuals. Men and women read newspaper advertisements. They will not overlook informative publicity about cities.

## THE WORST FOLLY

Washington Post.  
Strikes as a means of reducing the cost of living are about as sensible as burning down the house to keep it warm.

## INDUSTRY'S ARISTOCRATS

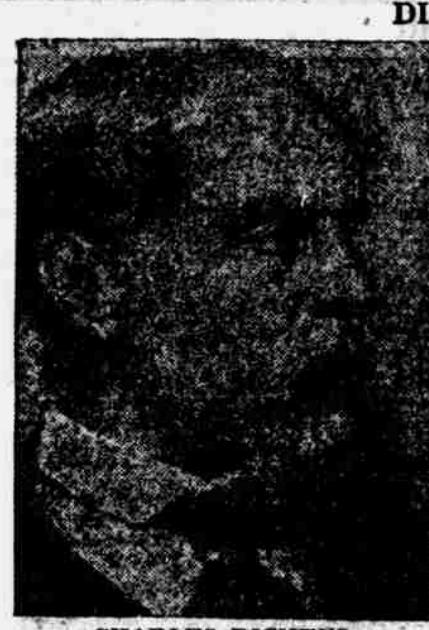
St. Louis Post-Dispatch.  
The Adamson act spoiled the railway brotherhoods, composed of the highest paid men in industry.

practices, as has long been recognized by the common law. The problem, therefore, is much less simple than is sometimes supposed. Both supply and demand are subject to human manipulation.

Nevertheless, the larger the production, the stronger is the downward tendency of prices. That being the case, it is the duty of all to work to the top of their bent—and save. For large production will increase the supply, while economy will lessen the demand, and thus both sides of the equation will be affected favorably for the buyer. As often been said, this is no time for strikes, with their accompanying idleness. It is as necessary now as it was during the war for men to produce and save.

Distribution is really an element in production, for goods left to rot on railroad switches or at terminals are really not supply at all. They might, as far as the market is concerned, as well not have been produced. Patriotism, regard for the welfare of humanity and enlightened self-interest all demand that every man should be on the job. The world needs all that can be produced, and more. We have to feed hungry peoples, and repair the ravages of war. To fail to produce at such a time as this is really to waste and destroy, and thus to add to and prolong the misery and suffering caused by the war.

## Condensed Classics of Famous Authors

CHARLES DICKENS  
At the time of his visit to America.

## DICKENS

"The child is father of the man" was never better illustrated than in the case of Charles Dickens. His first friends were books, good books. He is the book of travel and the "Arabian Nights." "Cervantes," "Shelley" and "Smollett." And as a child he learned to know and to love England—the England of pleasant country, the England of pleasant borders, that ran to the sea or the inland lakes, open spaces before stately cathedrals.

And he knew, too, the horror of mean London streets and numbing drudgery. For two years of his childhood he pattered upon blacking bottles, lived in an attic with ragamuffins, and when he saw his parents once a week, he had to go to prison, where his father was condemned to hard labor.

He was the "man in the iron mask" in "Oliver Twist," and it crops out in other tales. Most of it, however, is in "David Copperfield," where his father is depicted as the immortal Micawber.

The "man in the iron mask" is bitter, the kindness of men and the cruelty. These things were burned into the mind and soul of the sensitive boy. They are in the books of the man.

## DOMBEY AND SON

BY CHARLES DICKENS

Condensation by Miss Caroline Ticknor

This story opens in the gloomy mansion of Mr. Dombeay, head of the famous house of Dombeay and Son, who is exulting in the birth of "little Paul," heir to his name and wealth.

This great event is followed by the death of Mrs. Dombeay, who breathes her last, clasping her little daughter Florence to her heart. This child, neglected by her proud, cold father, tries vainly to win his love, but he, with all his hopes and his affection centered upon his son, finds no place in his heart for Florence.

All the advantages that wealth can offer are heaped on little Paul, who is a delicate child, old far beyond his years, and totally unfitted to fulfil his father's expectations. While gentle and loving to those about him, Paul's adoration for his sister Florence surpasses all his other interests, a fact which rankles in the breast of his father who would be first in the affection of his son.

Wishing to hasten Paul's education, Mr. Dombeay sends him to Dr. Blinber's school, famed for its method of crushing out each boyish trait and making learned prigs of all its pupils.

Here the boy finds a friend and champion in Toots, the head boy of the school, who falls a victim to the charms of Florence, but in the end consoles himself by marrying her faithful maid, the sprightly Susan Nipper.

The story of Paul's life at Dr. Blinber's, where his weak frame is tried beyond endurance, and finally breaks down, is a pathetic one, although it is enlivened by much that is amusing and absurd in the descriptions of the school and of the Blinber family.

Fatally ill, the boy is carried home to the big house, where all the skill in London, coupled with his sister's devotion, cannot save him, and after lingering awhile, he slips away from the grand future his father has so carefully arranged. The death-bed scene where little Paul leaves the big house forever, is one of the most fa-mous in fiction.

Clasped in his sister's arms, the dying boy murmurs: "How fast the river runs. . . . it's very near the sea. I hear the waves." "And now there was a shore before him—Who stood on the bank?" He sees his mother there awaiting him and whispers: "The light about her head is shining on me as I go."

The bereaved father, in an agony of grief and blasted hopes, turns cold from the heart-breaking appeal of his sorrowing daughter, who pleads for some response in this dark hour. Bidding her seek her own apartments, he shuts himself up in his rooms alone.

Beside the dark threads in this story, are woven many bright ones which centre in the humble dwelling of old Solomon Gills, maker of ships' instruments, and his devoted nephew, Walter Gay, who with their good friend Captain Cuttle form a delightful trio. The Captain, who wears a hook in place of his right hand, and suffers patiently under the insults and abuses of his landlady, the terrible Mrs. MacStinger, is one of Dickens' best-loved characters.

Walter, who has a modest position in the great house of Dombeay, watches with sympathy and admiration the career of the neglected daughter of his employer, and upon one occasion has the joy of rescuing her when she is lost in London. From the night when the frightened child is warmed and comforted at the sign of the "Wooden Midshipman," Florence holds Uncle Sol and Walter in warmest regard.

When later, during Paul's illness, she comes to him for help to save his uncle's property, the sympathetic boy at once becomes his champion and secures the money from his father. From this time on Paul takes a special interest in Walter and on his deathbed brings to Walter, pledging to him thenceforth her sisterly affection.

This work, which was first issued in serial form in 1847, met with immediate success. Its pages contain a wealth of incident, of satire and pathos. Florence is one of Dickens' loveliest creations, and Dr. Blinber's school is described in his finest vein. Kind Captain Cuttle is famous the world over, as are Mr. Mrs. Pipchin and old Joe Bagstock. The death-bed scene of little Paul reveals the author's steadfast faith in immortality, and has done much to comfort sorrowing hearts throughout the world.

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"Romola," by George Eliot, as condensed by Professor William Fenwick Harris, will be printed tomorrow.

An incandescent lamp has been invented with a voltage reducer in its base.

## THE GEORGE MATTHEW ADAMS DAILY TALK

## THERE ARE SMILES!

A million smiles go further than a million dollars. For when dollars are gone, they are gone. But smiles when they are gone—keep going!

The other day a man named George Primrose died. He made his fame and fortune by making people laugh. And I believe more people have been made happy by him than by any dozen statesmen.

There are smiles that somehow do the business when doctors and preachers and first-aids are all of no avail.

I think that I would rather have the ability to sing "Just Because You Made Those Goo-Goo Eyes," as Primrose used to sing it, than to be known as the smartest man who ever lived. Just think of the millions who went home with a pocket of smiles in their pocket after hearing that!

Smiles will dry up tears and put rainbows in their place.

Some people have a habit of smiling as they go along the street. I like to meet that kind. I like to be that kind.

Of course, smiles are just babies-in-the-crib to what a real break-break laugh is. A smile is for the face—but an honest laugh is for the liver! And healthy livers make leaders of us all.

So, smile, laugh!

## BAKER ANNOUNCES PERMANENT ARMY POSTS



Stars indicate location of seven permanent army camps designated recently by War Secretary Baker.

The permanent home stations for the regular U. S. army divisions returning from overseas are: First, division, Camp Travis, Texas; Second, Camp Dodge, Iowa; Fifth, Camp Gordon, Georgia; Sixth, Camp Grant, Illinois, and Seventh, Camp Funston, Kansas. The camps were named by War Secretary Baker a few days ago. Each division is being sent to its home camp on returning from overseas. The divisions will be reorganized on a peace basis at these camps, emergency enlisted men who seek discharges will be cared for and recruiting will be carried on there.

Good Evening  
BY ROY K. MOULTON

TO THE PROFITEER.

Rake, rake, rake,

All my hard-earned bones, O Gee!

If only I dared to utter

The thoughts that arise in me.

O, well for the millionaire,

Who has his chateau by the sea,

But the present-day bill of fare

It almighty tough on me.

O, well for the statesman bold,

Who says he'll investigate

The tale that is often told

And all I can do is wait.

Folled and entrapped, Carke flees

to England eluding his pursuer,

only to be again tracked to his hiding-place.

When he believes himself safe

from detection, he suddenly spies

Dombeay advancing toward him across

the platform of a railway station, and

dodging in affright on to the tracks

behind him Carke is killed by an on-coming train.

In the hour of her father's humiliation,

Florence once more turns to him with

loving protestations, but, he enraged,

at the remembrance that she has