

THE RICHMOND PALLADIUM AND SUN-TELEGRAM

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Work or Starve

The conviction is gradually becoming fixed in the minds of Americans that if continued strikes and lockouts cut down production much more this country is going to face hard days. We are all inclining more to the belief that if we do not work now while we have the opportunity, our disinclination to work may produce a situation in which there will be no work.

The era of restlessness through which we are passing has had one noticeable effect in the last few weeks. The sober minded, clear thinking Americans are beginning to understand that interruption of our industrial system is forcing prices higher and higher, and that the only way to bring about a reduction in the cost of living is by speeding up the wheels of production.

It has taken the American people some time to see this fact, but its importance is beginning to influence decisions now. The cessation of work in one industry affects all of them. If the coal miners, to use an example, quit working or will work only part of the time, there will be no coal for the railroads, shops and homes. If the roads and shops have no coal, they will close down, throwing their employees out of work. Or, if the railroad men strike, transportation ceases, and shops are forced to close because raw material cannot be obtained and the finished product cannot be delivered.

Or take an other instance. Suppose the farmers should decide to go on a strike for three weeks during spring or fall. What would be the result? The whole country would starve, for cessation of work in that industry during the three weeks of sowing in spring and the harvesting in fall, would entail absolute crop failure.

We cannot escape the fact that all classes in this country are dependent upon each other. The worker, for instance, cannot exist without the farmer, and the latter must have the services of the former.

All efforts of one class to obtain absolute control for the selfish advancement of its interests to the detriment of others are foolish. The iniquity of class or group control is beginning to be seen by the American worker. At first he hailed it as a cure for all industrial diseases. Today he is learning that no one class can exalt itself at the expense of others. The British railmen have just been taught a salutary lesson. They believed the whole country—industrial workers, clerks, merchants, capitalists—were at their mercy. But the country as a whole rose against the effort of a group to rule, and the strike was defeated.

Group control will never appeal to the American people. No set of American workers is going to permit another set to dictate rates and service, knowing that it is done out of a selfish spirit to promote group benefits. The majority of American workers are not going to pay for the purchase of the railroads and then hand them over to the railroad workers to operate for their own advantage and benefit. Neither is the majority of American workers going to support a plan to buy the mines out of the public funds to let the miners operate them for their own benefit.

Intelligent and thinking Americans believe that the differences between capital and labor can be solved without recourse to anarchistic methods. Capital has learned that labor is entitled to justice and fair play. Honest and righteous employers of labor are accepting a humanitarian standard in dealing with their employees, the result being that prejudice and distrust, entertained by both sides, is disappearing as both begin to realize that they have a common cause at stake. One can hardly read an issue of a magazine these days without finding an article that shows how intelligent capitalists and workers are solving their problems hand in hand, and with mutual satisfaction and profit to themselves.

Out of this new spirit will emerge the final solution of the problem. It will not come through strikes and the reduction in the quantity of our manufactured output. The world never needed commodities so badly as it does today. Every hour of idleness, every effort to decrease production is aggravating an acute situation, for which in the end all of us will have to pay.

Ex-Soldiers Speak Out

The soldier journalists who edited The Stars and Stripes in France are now getting out a weekly periodical in New York, which they call The Home Sector. It will be interesting to watch this paper, because it will doubtless proceed with a great deal of promptness, now that all restraints are off, to tell us some of the doughboys' grievances. These could only be hinted at in The Stars and Stripes.

The feature of the first issue was a long and able resume of the case against "Hard-boiled" Smith, and other persecutors of men held in prison camps. Apparently the great majority of the offenders were charged with being "absent without leave," and the seriousness of their cases ranged in degree from truancy to desertion. The soldier-writer voices the opinion of the A. E. F. that Smith and his superiors were guilty of cold-blooded cruelty in their treatment of prisoners.

Another number of The Home Sector features an article which emphasizes again the charge that by good publicity methods the two regiments of marines in the second division got more than their share of the glory for stopping the Germans at Chateau-Thierry. There were as many regular infantrymen as marines in this campaign, and very sore indeed are all the doughboys over the slight public notice which they received.

Another article intimates that the government is not active and interested enough in taking care of men who lost arms or legs in the war. Applications for admission to vocational classes do not receive prompt attention, we are told.

Then the boys assigned to the Paris sector are very sore over being obliged to wear shoulder insignia, (the French fleur de lys) showing their connection with troops in the capital. It was well enough to go to Paris on leave, but men out in the muddy, ruined villages were apt to scoff at soldiers in the Paris sector. An article tells how the lads in Paris wore raincoats wherever possible, in order to hide the hated fleur de lys. They didn't like this insignia, we read, because of the fact that it was branded on the left shoulder of a lady of easy virtue in Dumas' story, "The Three Musketeers."

A quip on the joke page gives us a sidelight on the chances of a soldier in politics to secure the soldier vote. "I see Lieutenant So-and-so is running for office," says one ex-doughboy. "What's he running for?" inquires his friend, "a captaincy?"

POINTED PARAGRAPHS

CAT AND CANARY BRAND OF PEACE?
Chicago News.
Japan declares its earnest desire for peace with China rather than a piece of China.

WILLIAM MUST BE SICK
Columbia State.
Hasn't William Jennings Bryan a plan for adjusting the strike?

What Other Editors Say

FOSTER'S TESTIMONY

From the Indianapolis News.
F Mr. W. Z. Foster had desired to prevent "misrepresentation" by "a lot of prejudiced, lying newspapers," he would have answered frankly and without equivocation the questions propounded to him by members of the senate committee. Instead of doing this he left the situation so doubtful and confused as to make it difficult to tell just where he stands. It may be said, however, that such denials as he made were so weak as to justify the inference that the man's views on fundamentals have not greatly changed. When confronted with the now famous pamphlet he said that he had "repudiated" it, but added that his "own views" had not been used in the steel strike. What those views were he did not say. He had, he said, "become a little less radical, possibly," and certainly was "a believer in American and English trades unionism." One denial, however, was categorical. Senator McKellar read the following from Foster's book on "Syndicalism":

The wage earner proposes to ignore the code of ethics and wrest from the capitalists the industries they have stolen and bring about the revolution by the general strike.

When asked whether he today held those opinions he said: "I'll say I do not." He said that he was not now a syndicalist. Mr. Foster declared that he had his "own ideas of government," but did not say what they were. Perhaps it would be fair to draw them from his writings—at least from such as he did not repudiate before the senate committee. The theory on which he proceeded was that the attacks on him were designed to weaken the steel strikers. If that is so, the best way to break the force of the attacks and to strengthen the strike would have been to make his position perfectly clear. This he did not do. Rather he left the impression that there had been no great change in his views. Even his withdrawal

from the I. W. W., which took place five years ago, may have been brought about by his belief that it would be better and more effective to work through labor unions. In a letter to Solidarity, the organ of the I. W. W., written in 1911 after he had gone abroad as a representative of that organization, he said that it was the true duty of a revolutionary to work through existing trades unions rather than to build up new organizations. A man may very easily be an I. W. W. without being a member of that organization. It was in 1911, it may be remembered, that Foster was repudiated by the American Federation of Labor, and excluded, as labor's representative, from the Budapest meeting. The whole effect of his testimony is to leave things pretty much as they were. If such a conclusion is unjust to Foster, he has only himself to blame. He might have cleared things up; but he did not do so.

THEIR VACATION

From the Wisconsin State Journal.
Two prominent merchants, a doctor, and a lawyer, went fishing together way up in the Canadian woods. What do you suppose they took with them in addition to the usual camping paraphernalia? Two books. Two dime novels. And they read them out loud.

One of the merchants, 55 years of age, apparently enjoyed the books as much as the lawyer in his early 40s.

No, these men weren't freaks or "lowbrows" or fanatics. Just human beings, and nothing proves their humanness more than the above incident. They went to the woods to get away from civilization. A copy of Shakespeare would have kept them too close to what they wished to avoid. The 10 cent novels appealed to the savage part of their nature that took them into the woods for rest and recreation.

We're all savage, with only a thin coat of the varnish of culture hiding it.

Condensed Classics of Famous Authors

AUERBACH

Berthold Auerbach, German novelist, was born on the 25th of February, 1812, at Nordstetten in the Württemberg Black Forest. His parents were Jewish, and he was educated for the ministry, but after studying philosophy at Tübingen, Munich and Heidelberg, and becoming estranged from the Jewish orthodox by the study of Spinoza, he devoted himself to literature.

Auerbach's beginning was a most fortunate one, as he wrote a romance on the life of Spinoza (1837), "so interesting in its character and in its adherence to fact," that it may be read with equal advantage as a novel, or as a biography. He also translated the works of Spinoza.

The author won his fame chiefly through his historical novel, "The Black Forest," in which he depicts the life of the South German peasant, as Albrecht Bitzinger painted the peasantry of the Jewish orthodox by the study of Spinoza, he devoted himself to literature.

After writing many stories of this order, Auerbach later returned to his first phase as a novelist, and wrote "On the Heights," and other romances of a more speculative and philosophical tendency, turning upon plots invented by himself, but with the exception of "On the Heights," which has always been a great favorite, these romances were not very popular.

Auerbach died at Cannes, France, on the 5th of February, 1882. A list of his works contains "Dichter und Leben," "Sagenwald," "Dorfgeschichten," "Borfauser," "Eckwälder," "Das Landhaus am Rhein," and a number of others.

Berthold Auerbach, 1812-1882

ON THE HEIGHTS

BY BERTHOLD AUERBACH

Condensing by the Rev. R. Perry Bush, D. D.

A German Court. A King stately of bearing and of good report. A Queen weak and beautiful, but abhorring those who in the least degree touch the straight and narrow path, and intent above all else in preserving her own immaculate purity.

The Lady of the Bedchamber, Countess Irma von Wildenrot, daughter of a noble sire, who spent his life in improving his domains and serving his neighbors, but who lived alone and self-centered, leaving his children to grow up with little of his advice and not too much expression of his affection. Dr. Gunther, physician to the Queen, a man straightforward and truthful, whose wife and daughters never appeared at court.

These, with Countess Brinkstein, the high-priestess of etiquette and decorum—Bruno, Countess Irma's brother, and others who appear less prominently, were the characters, the innumerable of whose lives furnish a story of the expiating of sin, full of warning to those who are on the brink of wrongdoing and replete with suggestion to the self-sanctified.

The story opens with the birth of a prince in the royal household. A curse from the Highland is found in Walpurga, wife of Hansi, an humble peasant, whom the Queen liked upon her arrival, and this being so contrary to the etiquette of the court, is taken up by the scandal-mongers and recorded in the newspapers, offending the King and awakening his thought that the Queen is weak and sentimental.

Countess Irma, because of her official position, has access at all times to the young prince's apartments and it is soon apparent that she is fast attaining royal favor. One day the King lays his hand upon hers and looks at her in such a manner that Walpurga, the peasant wife, is advised to attend to her own affairs, and the countess writing to a friend, boasts that the King prefers her above all others and that he has given her a feather from an eagle that he shot.

Later, when they are alone together, King asks the countess, if when they are by themselves, he may call her his "true comrade," and makes remarks implying that the Queen and he are not in closest harmony.

The devotion of his wife, however, is abundantly attested by a midnight struggle through which the peasant wife is a Protestant and the King a Catholic and out of love to him she resolves to give up her religion, but instead of pleasing his Majesty, this only makes him angry because he returns to the countess, a token of her weakness, and he gets Dr. Gunther to dissuade her from such a course. He also sends flowers every day to Countess Irma, who is flattered, but away down in her heart she is offended, and she writes her friend that she feels herself altogether alone in the world.

Soon after this the King goes on a hunting trip and he asks the Queen to have the countess write to him about the baby prince. The Queen begins to be suspicious of her husband and the scandal concerning the relations of the King and Irma increases. In the midst of the turmoil, the countess is called home to her father, but he and she did not understand each other, and when—after a while—a letter signed by the King and the ladies of the court requests that she return to the court, Irma after some hesitation complies, and one day near a statue of Henry for which the countess was the model, the King clasps her in his arms and imprisons the "birds of eternity" upon her lips. Later at a ball he tells her that she is beautiful and that he loves her, and she consoles herself with the thought that the priest gave him to the Queen but Nature gave him to her.

At an opportune moment her brother Bruno tells Irma that her actions are the talk of the town and the best way out of the matter is for her to get married. Colonel von Bronnen, a noble courtier, proposes to her but is rejected, and the countess begins to realize that "it is hell to be conscious of guilt and yet remain beside a pure and happy creature."

In the meantime, Walpurga completes her term of service, and before leaving for home calls upon Irma, who gives her a bag of gold won at the gaming table the night before.

In the little village in the Highlands, everyone at first patronized Walpurga and Hansi, but receiving no favors at their hands, the people show that human nature is the same there as at court, for they circulate all sorts of scandalous tales concerning them, but when the happy couple purchase an extensive "freehold" the good

FORERUNNERS OF SICKNESS

Medical authorities agree that indigestion and constipation are the forerunners of half the ills of mankind. Don't let a mass of partly digested, decomposing food poison your whole system. When your food is being properly digested, you are free from biliousness, gas, bloating, sick headache, sour stomach, bad breath, coated tongue, Feltz Catarrhic Tablets, a wholesome physic, thoroughly cleanse the bowels without griping or nausea, sweeten the stomach and invigorate the liver.

—For sale by A. G. Lukken & Co.—Adv.

THE GEORGE MATTHEW ADAMS DAILY TALK

NOT A FAIRY TALE

Less than 25 years ago, a boy came out of Canada and secured a job with a coal dealer in Detroit, Michigan. He worked loyally and his employer liked him.

About this time, a man by the name of Henry Ford, started to make a small automobile. Folks laughed at the little concern and its product. But the coal dealer believed in Ford and his ideas. So he invested a few thousand dollars and sent the young man from Canada over to look after his investment.

The young man who took that job was James Couzens, now mayor of Detroit.

The other day Mr. Couzens received a check for approximately \$23,500,000, for his entire interest in the Ford concern, where many years before he had gone as a book-keeper. His original investment consisted of but a few thousand dollars—most of which was borrowed. I am not informed as to what the coal dealer reaped.

The important thing is that vision, dogged faith, loyalty, day-in-and-day-out work always count—and bring reward.

A very important point to bear in mind, in this connection, is that a surprisingly small per cent of the wealthy men of America inherited their wealth. Most of them were poor boys. Schwab, Carnot, Rockefeller, Wanamaker, Field, Armour, Swift, Edison, Ford, Westinghouse, Pullman, Palmer—these are a few of the names of men who were poor boys, but a few decades ago.

Opportunity is always around—and always will be!

The only road to fame and fortune is the one traveled by every successful man during the past—the road of ideas and WORK.

The present mayor of Detroit came over to the United States as a poor boy, and his greatest contribution to posterity is what he did with his chance.

"—alone. She—alone." Her Majesty takes out an amulet, which she has worn next to her heart. It is the betrothal ring the King had given her and he puts it again upon her finger and clasps her in his arms.

The countess was laid at rest at early dawn in the valley by the King and Queen were reading her journal. "They gazed at the rosy dawn and lifted their eyes to the mountains—to where Irma had been buried. On the Heights."

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"The Three Musketeers," by Alex. Dumas, as condensed by Captain Andre Morize of Harvard, will be printed tomorrow.

Memories of Old Days

In This Paper Ten Years Ago Today

One hundred and fifty richly decorated plates participated in the industrial parade, given as a part of the Richmond Fall Festival.

Governor Thomas R. Marshall and Mrs. Marshall were guests of the city. Governor Marshall spoke at a meeting of the Fall Festival backers.

Captain George L. Brumbaugh, of Indianapolis, broke the world's record for 12,000 cubic foot dirigibles here, when he stayed in the air for twenty minutes at a height of about 500 feet.

A battalion of the Tenth U. S. Infantry, from Ft. Benjamin Harrison, spent the night at Glen Miller park. The battalion was on a practice march.

PARIS IS CONCERNED.

PARIS, Oct. 6.—The downfall of the Turkish cabinet following the occupation by Turkish nationalist troops of Keshik, an important city of Asia Minor connected by railroad lines with Soutard and Smyrna, is considered in French circles as creating a grave situation in Asia minor and the development of another difficult problem for the peace conference.

Young Turks are thought to be regaining the upper hand in Turkey.

215 FOOT CANADIAN VICTORY STAFF PLACED IN LONDON

LONDON, Oct. 7.—Canada's victory staff has been erected on victory mound at the entrance to Kew Garden—a straight Oregon pine 215 feet high and almost three feet in diameter at the base. It is the gift of the people of British Columbia to London and ranks with the tallest structure in London.

When your brain works like a dog with three legs walks—you need

BEECHAM'S PILLS

An active brain must have pure blood, not poisoned with products of indigestion—or liver and kidney laziness.

Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World. Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c., 25c.

PARSONS PHOTOGRAPHER
704 MAIN ST.

POLES TAKE DIVNSK.

COPENHAGEN, Oct. 6.—Polish forces have carried the fortifications of Divnsk, between old Russia and Poland, after two days of hard fighting, according to Berlin advices. All the city except a portion south of the Duna river now is held by the Poles, it is said.

REINSCH GETS \$20,000 JOB COUNSELLING CHINESE

PEKING, Sunday, Oct. 7.—Paul S. Reinsch, former United States minister to China, has been appointed counselor of the Chinese government at a salary of \$20,000 per year, the agreement dating from Aug. 1, according to an official statement issued here.

THE OCTOBER LIST OF EDISON RE-CREATIONS

Maggie Teyte, "The Favorite of Two Continents," leads the list of artists featured in the all worthwhile numbers on the October List of RE-CREATIONS for the New Edison.

Miss Teyte chose for RE-CREATION two simple, but RE-CREATION melodious, "Believe Me If All Those Endearing Young Charms" and "My Ain Folk." Her nimble soprano voice, curiously beautiful, makes these songs the dearest and the memories they bring the more vivid and appealing.

Albert Spalding, "America's Greatest Violinist," recently released from fighting service overseas, delightfully plays Schumann's lovely "Romance in A" and the effervescent "Scherzo-Valse" by Chabrier-Loeffler.

Good dance numbers now-a-days are hard to find, but the October list serves to introduce several really "hot" dances. There's "The Vamp," an infectious, rhapsodic flavored jazz one-step, and "My Cairo Love," a rhythmically made Egyptian-perfumed fox trot, played by a master melody aggregation, the Green Bros. Novelty Orchestra. "Rusman," the irresistible one-step that kept Broadway dancing overtime, and "Gypsy Girl," a "peppy" fox trot, are contributed by New York's popular singing instrumentalists, the Tuxedo Dance Orchestra.

The big musical hit, written for the Red Lantern moving picture in which Nazimova starred, occupies a prominent place on the list. "Shine On, You Lucky Star," as sung by the admirable Metropolitan Quartet, has wonderful musical effects and a weird flavor of the Orient.

Helen Clark and George Wilton Ballard, the popular contralto and tenor, charmingly harmonize in "When You Hold Me in Your Arms."

Among the instrumental numbers are the tuneful "Henry VIII Dances," remarkably well played by the American Symphony Orchestra; "The Elephant and the Flea," an unique and original composition played by Weyert A. Moor, piccolo, and Benjamin Kohn, bassoon; and "Nadine"—a waltz caprice, with H. Benne Henton, the world famous saxophonist as the soloist.

A number of beautiful ballads are offered: Betsy Lane Shepherd sings "I'll Remember You Love in My Prayers"; the vocal genius, Arthur, "Bible follows with 'Roses at Twilight'; Rachael Grant sings the sentimental number, 'You're Making a Miser of Me,' and Lewis James, a gifted tenor new to Edison owners, renders 'Why Did You Come Into My Life.' Helen Clark and George Wilton Ballard's voices blend beautifully in "When I Met You" and Rachael Grant and the intimate Billy Murray make a hit in their conversational duet, "I'm Not Jealous." There's a snappy, novel, syncopated duet by Murray and Smalley, "I Ain't Goten No Time to Have the Blues."

A selection that will be called for again and again is "Charleston Negro Melody," a revelation in close harmony by the Premier Quartet. Harlan E. Knight and Company cause an eruption of laughter with "The Trial of Josiah Brown."

There are two sacred selections, "In the Secret of His Presence," an old hymn, is splendidly sung by Hart and Shaw. The Metropolitan Quartet impressively renders the appealing "Valley of Peace." The texts inspired by the phrase "My peace I give unto you," John 14:27.

The same quartet sings with perfect sympathy a lovely little hymn, the sweetly sentimental "Little Old Log Cabin in the Lane."