

THE RICHMOND PALLADIUM AND SUN-TELEGRAM

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Conference on Rural School Consolidation

The national conference on rural school consolidation to be held at the Iowa State Teachers College next month will be one of the most important educational gatherings in the history of the country. The rural school problem has been an acute one for many years. Many methods have been suggested to overcome the handicaps of a one-teacher school, the most popular being a consolidation of isolated schools into one building.

Experts who have had successful experience in consolidated rural schools and in one-teacher schools will diagnose the case and discuss it before the educators. Leaders in rural education and country life work have promised to attend.

The number of one-room rural schools is about 210,000, two-thirds of which, according to experts, could be consolidated. About 70,000 cannot be consolidated, but it is asserted that about 20,000 of the weaker ones could be consolidated into stronger one-teacher schools.

The conference will assume the following attitude, which is set out in the program, toward the one-teacher rural schools:

"These schools must not be neglected. They must not be boycotted. They must not be starved. But they must be made the best schools that it is possible for money and qualified teachers to make them. Place the best qualified teachers in

the whole public school system in these schools if you are going to place the best qualified teachers anywhere; for, here is where the herculean task is. It is not the place for amateur adventurers or juvenile pretenders. Wherever the nation and the state permit a man to go with his family in an honest effort to earn an honest living, it is the duty of the nation and the state to follow that family and to provide the children thereof with adequate school privileges. This is not done now in at least one hundred thousand rural schools of the United States."

Tree Conservation

The value of our forests is increasing in public esteem. Slowly but surely we are learning that logging off our timber lands and permitting the land to grow up with underbrush is not only wasteful but also detrimental.

The federal government is conserving forests by planting millions of new trees and encouraging state governments to adopt policies of conservation.

Water and coal companies are beginning to co-operate with the government. In 1919 two water companies set out 300,000 in Pennsylvania. These companies began planting trees three years ago and in the meantime have set out more than 1,690,000 trees.

The coal corporations of Pennsylvania set out 200,000 trees last spring. They believe their mines will still be yielding coal when the trees have attained their growth and that their forests will yield the supply of timber needed in their mines.

Pennsylvania probably leads the states of the Union in reforestation. Indiana has begun to tackle the problem and has made headway. The disappearance of our hard wood forests was painfully apparent during the war when the government sought everywhere for material required in the construction of rifles and other munitions.

Through the Widow's Lorgnette

BY HELEN ROWLAND

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"Some day," announced the Widow, as she extravagantly dropped two lumps of sugar into the Bachelor's cup, "I am going to tell the real truth about women!"

The Bachelor raised his eyebrows with a glance of anticipation.

"What have they done," he inquired, "to drive you to this cruel extremity?"

"Nothing," admitted the Widow, helping herself to a wicked looking marmalade glass, "But I do get so un-speakably tired of reading all these old platitudes by the 'heart-throb' writers, on 'How to Win a Man,' 'How to Hold a Husband's Love,' and all that! Just as though any love you had to clutch at was worth holding!"

"Bravo!" cried the Bachelor, clapping his hands, "But," he added with a sudden afterthought, "considering the splendid working knowledge you already have, why do you continue to read them?"

"Because," explained the Widow, "I still cherish a desperate sporting hope, that some day, some writer will say something different, something new, something enlightening! But they never do! They all begin in exactly the same way, with exactly the same false premises, and end in the same haze of glittering generalities. Even Elinor Glynn, who ought to know better—"

"Or—worse!" interpolated the Bachelor sotto voce.

"Even Elinor Glynn," repeated the Widow, "starts right off with the old, old banal statement, that 'man is a natural-born Hunter!'"

"Well, isn't he?" demanded the Bachelor innocently.

"Of course!" The Widow waved her teaspoon with a gesture of scorn, "And woman is a natural-born Fish-eater!"

"What!" The Bachelor almost tipped over his tea.

"You overlooked that, didn't you?" laughed the Widow, "That's what they all overlook, or forget to ignore. They always assume that a woman's one wild desire is to be the quarry in the love-chase, and that her one consuming passion is to land a husband. They never give her credit for having any sporting instinct or any anti or any prowess, or any interest on earth in attracting a man, except in order to marry him!"

"You!" cried the Bachelor, in shocked tones, "You! who are uttering one of my most cherished illusions! You must be talking about a 'ramp!'"

"I'm not!" protested the Widow, "I'm talking about a normal, nice, average girl, who enjoys attracting a man just for the sake of—of being attractive, and enjoys her sentimental fishing just as a man enjoys his 'hunting!'"

"But, if a girl doesn't fish for a husband," inquired the Bachelor in frank bewilderment, "what does she fish for?"

"For the pleasure of fishing, Mr. Weatherby! For glory—for vanity—for excitement! What does a man fish for? He doesn't catch a fish, because he wants it, does he—but just because he wants to see if he can catch it. Yet, every time a girl casts her lines or her smiles in a man's direction, he hears wedding bells, and sees 'Object—matrimony' written all over her! Whereas, she may be doing it purely unconsciously."

"Or merely for 'practice,'" but in the Bachelor cynically, "to test her ability to catch a bigger fish!"

"Well," admitted the Widow grudgingly, "A girl must practice on somebody at some time. She couldn't possibly want to marry. All the men to whom she tries to be agreeable and pleasant and attractive and charming. And yet, I've seen half a dozen men in the same ball-room at one time, all

of whom thought the same woman was in love with them!"

"Yes," rejoined the Bachelor with bitter reminiscence, "and I've seen that 'same woman' exerting her every art to make 'em all think it!"

"Well," confessed the Widow, flushing a rosy pink, "it's so tempting—and so easy! But the woman may have been utterly innocent of intending to exert any wiles whatever. It may have been just a sub-conscious feminine instinct with her, a natural, innocent habit of trying to be as charming and pleasing as possible. But no man will believe that! Every mortal one of them looks upon an unattached woman as a menace to his peace of mind. If he's single he thinks she's trying to lure him into matrimony; and if he's married he thinks she's trying to lure him out of it. It's awfully hard on a normal girl, with a normal amount of vanity!"

"It must be!" sympathized the Bachelor, "It makes the trout so shy."

"Sometimes," agreed the Widow, "And sometimes makes them just the other way. I'm almost certain my butcher's boy fancies that I have a secret sentiment for him. Mr. Weatherby; and probably the postman, and the ice-man, and the milkman, and the grocer's clerk all feel the same way."

"Well, what do you smile at 'em for?" demanded the Bachelor at 'em for."

"Simply because 'smiling' is a habit with me," explained the Widow. "That's just what I'm trying to prove. From the time a woman is old enough to climb up and look into a mirror, she learns that she is more becoming and more useful to her than a frown. It becomes second nature to her to pat her hair and glance in the mirror, and assume her most attractive expression, at the sound of a masculine footstep. To charm—just for the sake of being charming is not only a primal instinct with her, it's a feminine fetish handed down to her by hundreds of ancestors. And the fact that she tries to be attractive to a man doesn't mean that she wants to marry him, or to 'vamp' him, or to break his heart or deceive him—it doesn't mean a thing in the world."

"Except as a subtle and irresistible desire to see if she can attract him!" put in the Bachelor.

"Yes," acquiesced the Widow, "Like the 'fishing' instinct, or the 'hunting' instinct, and the only difference between Man, the hunter, and Woman, the fisher, is that when a woman finally falls in love, she throws away her rod and reel and loses all interest in the sport—as a sport—forever!"

"Her designs are accomplished!" Amen," finished the Bachelor impressively.

"Designs! Designs!" cried the Widow, flinging up her hands with a gesture of exasperation, "Haven't I just spent half an hour proving to you that a woman's hasn't any 'designs'! She has nothing but impulses!"

"Tell that to the trout!" scoffed the Bachelor, "Perhaps he won't mind being caught, if he knows it was nothing but an 'impulse' that made you catch him—just to prove that you could!"

WIDOW-SIGNS

Love is a game of hide-and-seek, in which a man always insists on being "it," and doing all the seeking, while the woman pretends to hide.

The only time when a sense of humor is of the slightest use to a woman is when she can laugh at herself for having tried to fascinate a man with it.

A girl may succeed in convincing a man that she can't be kissed, but she can never persuade him that she doesn't want to be.

NOW FREE FROM PAIN

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Frees Another Woman From Suffering.

Bayonne, N. J.—"Before I was married I suffered a great deal with periodic pains in my side and back and also headaches, and got so weak I could not do anything. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and soon felt better. Now I am married and have two little boys. Before the first one came I was weak and nervous, could not eat and was dizzy. After I took the Vegetable Compound I could work and eat. Now I am strong and recommend your medicine to my friends."—Mrs. ANNA SLEVA, 25 East 17th Street, Bayonne, N. J.

Women who recover their health, naturally tell others what helped them. Some write and allow their names and photographs to be published with testimonials. Many more tell their friends.

If you need a medicine for women's ailments, try that well known and successful remedy Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) for anything you need to know about these troubles.

One can of PRESTO PIPE OPENER will save a \$5.00 plumbing bill 75c Per Can A. G. LUKEN & CO.

Jay THE JEWELER "OUT OF THE HIGH RENTS" 12 N. 1st St.

DR. LEE C. HOOVER Veterinarian Phone 1399 20 S. 12th St.

All a man asks is that a woman shall laugh at all his pokes, admire all his epigrams, agree with all his opinions, and be blind to all his faults—but never "flatter" him or "deceive" him.

A bachelor could bravely face the possibility of being shipwrecked on the sea of Matrimony; but what he dreads is the awful possibility of being becalmed.

ORDER PETITION ADVERTISED.

The county commissioners Saturday ordered the county auditor to advertise the petition signed by 128 citizens asking for the appointment of a committee to consider erecting a suitable soldiers' memorial, the petition being filed at the instance of the Harry Ray Post of the American Legion.

Nursing Mothers

There is nothing so good for You and Baby as Vinol, our Cod Liver and Iron Tonic.



To impart the life giving and body growing elements to your baby, you must be in good condition yourself—you must be strong and vital, you must have real red blood, and your own food must be well digested and readily assimilated. Vinol will give you all this. If you need strength and your baby is not doing as well as he might try a bottle of Vinol and see how baby will improve and how much better you will feel yourself.

NOTE:—Your leading druggist has for many years specially recommended Vinol because he knows there is nothing better than this famous Cod Liver and Iron Tonic to create strength and build one up. The formula of Vinol is on every label.

Your money back if it fails. Clem Thistlethwaite, Druggist, and druggists everywhere.

Perfumed gloves were in favor with women in the time of Elizabeth.

14 HENS LAY 13 EGGS A DAY. EASILY DONE

Mr. Moore's Hens Lay When Eggs are Scarce. Here's the Plan.

"I had been getting 2 or 3 eggs a day from 15 hens. Then I commenced putting Don Sung in the feed, and am getting 11 to 13 eggs a day, with one hen setting. Don Sung is the best thing I ever found for making hens lay."—E. L. Moore, 518 Clayborn St., Danville, Va.

Mr. Moore used 50 cents worth of Don Sung in January. Figure his profit with eggs selling at around 70 cents a dozen. And this is no better than Don Sung is doing for thousands of others. Accept our offer just as Mr. Moore did:

Give your hens Don Sung and watch results for one month. If you don't find that it pays for itself and pays you a good profit besides, simply tell us and your money will be promptly refunded.

Don Sung (Chinese egg-laying) works directly on the egg-laying organs, and is also a splendid tonic. It is easily given in the feed, improves the hen's health, makes her stronger and more active in any weather, and starts her laying.

Try Don Sung for 30 days and if it doesn't get you the eggs, no matter how cold or wet the weather, your money will be refunded by return mail. Get Don Sung from your druggist or poultry remedy dealer or send 50 cents for a package by mail prepaid. Burrell-Dugger Co., 168 Columbia Bldg., Indianapolis, Ind.

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THE GEORGE MATTHEW ADAMS DAILY TALK

LIVING IN THE LIGHT

I confess a kind of child terror at great storms—tho I love them! But I would never choose to live in a country where storms never came.

None of the great forces of Nature is more uplifting than that of the sun. He is a pretty poor sport who would not face his days courageously after having been touched by a billion sun rays on awakening in the morning.

And yet it is only on the bright days that great shadows are possible.

It's that way with the most helpful characters—those who have become greatest. Their paths have been strewn with shadows. Because, you see, it is the shadows which force out the man as he stands boldly against a background of tests.

It takes all kinds of people to make a world, they say, but it takes more kinds of experiences to make a man.

By living in the light, we learn to go thru the darkness.

The sun I like to think of as God's breath—breathing health and newness into the world. It is a scientific fact that the rays of the sun are able to kill the most virulent germs—somehow nothing of evil lasts long under its purifying power.

On the other hand, there is no other power so great in creative force as the sun. It makes all Nature glow—radiant! And we are all happiest on the sunny days.

Let us live in the light. And strive to bring others into it.

"What's in a Name?"

Facts about your name; its history; its meaning; whence it was derived; its significance to your lucky day and lucky jewel.

BY MILDRED MARSHALL

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IDA

Curiously enough, Ida and Ada are practically synonymous, according to etymologists. Certainly the names were used interchangeably. In early times, Ada was thought to be an entirely separate entity and was believed to be derived from Adah, meaning ornament, and the name Adah was given to the wife of Lamech in the old Testament. But later etymologists merely Latinized form of Ead, meaning happy or rich, and the same as the German Ida.

Ida originates from Frau Uote, mother of Kriemhild, who interpreted her dream and predicted the death of her bridegroom. Orwin of Metz, a queen of Italy in 925 and still another famous bearer of the name was a daughter of the house of Este in 1393. High German called the name Oda, and from this latter Ida and Idette were evolved, both of which became enormously popular.

Ida was the name given to the granddaughter of King Stephen, who became the Countess of Boulogne. Both Ida and Ada, the simplest terms possible of any feminine name, have been the basis of a number of other more involved derivatives.

Orchilla, a name still very popular in Teutonic countries. The original Othille was an Alsatian virgin who was born blind but obtained her sight at baptism.

Ida's gem is the turquoise, which promises her protection from accident

or sudden death. Like malachite, it is said to break, as a warning is so conducive to good luck as to see the new moon reflected in its depths. Tuesday is Ida's lucky day and 7 her lucky number.

Good Evening

BY ROY K. MOULTON

Wood alcohol colored with prune juice, at 50 cents a drink, is about the cheapest suicide that has ever been invented.

L.A.-LUCILLE.

"Lucille bought a georgette waist. She wore the thing one day; You couldn't see her corset cover, or the blue baby ribbon, or her chest, or the beautifully pink skin, or anything else through the darn thing, so—"

She threw the waist away."

A train consisting of twenty-seven cars loaded with gin valued at \$5,000,000 is headed for New York. When this consignment passes down the bay aboard a steamer on its way to Cuba, we wonder whether old Miss Liberty will smile or frown or whether she will tilt her nose well aloft and pay no attention to it whatever.

AN ELASTIC AILMENT.

Leonard Erickson has just taken his wife to Rochester, Minn., for an operation for garter—Mount Pleasant (Utah) Pyramid.

Congress is considering a plan to cut down the size of the Congressional Record. To the statesman whose speeches are printed but never heard, this will be the most unkind cut of all.

The Noble commission has decided to award no peace prize for 1919; evidently being under the impression that there is no peace.

Doctor Disappears on Eve of His Wedding Day.—Headline. Which would seem to be about the psychological time, we take it.

We have resolved that during 1920 we will not drink any wood alcohol.

MILKING CHICKENS AND DRIVING FURNACES NOW

GARDNER, elderly; milk chickens, drive furnace; useful; reference, Richard, 178—New York World.

Among the inventions of the new year will be the nogless egg-nogg.

Those who look into the future through crystal globes and predict what is going to happen, have raised their rates for consultation. More propheteers.

Dinner Stories

At a dinner given by the prime minister of a little kingdom, which shall be nameless, a distinguished diplomat complained to his host that the minister of justice, who had been sitting on his left, had stolen his watch.

"Ah, he shouldn't have done that," said the prime minister, in tones of annoyance; "I will get it back for you."

Sure enough, toward the end of the evening the watch was returned to its owner.

"And what did he say?" asked the diplomat.

"Sh-h," cautioned the host, glancing anxiously about him. "He doesn't know that I've got it back."

The teacher was trying to explain the dangers of overwork to one of the smaller pupils.

"Now Tommy," she pursued, "if your father were busy all day and said he would have to go back to the office at night, what would he be doing?"

"That's what ma would want to know!"

"You could have heard a pin drop while the leading man held the leading lady in passionate embrace."

"Well?"

"That's why I lost patience when the musical director spoiled the scene by dropping his baton to the floor."

"Bear with the poor man. I happen to know that the leading lady is his wife and he hasn't been married to her long enough to view such scenes with professional indifference."

GOVERNOR WOULD IMPOSE PASSPORT RESTRICTIONS.

SACRAMENTO, CAL., Jan. 11.—Governor William D. Stephens of California announced today that he would ask the federal government at Washington to impose passport restrictions that would prevent the proposed world's championship bout between Jack Dempsey and Georges Carpentier at Tijuana, Mexico, just across the border line from California.

Sleep?

Does a dry cough keep you awake?

KEMP'S BALM

will stop the tickle that makes you cough. GUARANTEED.

Here Is One Thing That Is Absolutely Impossible

Rheumatism Has Never Been Cured by Liniments or Lotions, and Never Will Be.

You never knew of Rheumatism—that most painful source of suffering—being cured by liniments, lotions or other external applications. And you will never see anything but temporary relief afforded by such makeshifts.

But why be satisfied with temporary relief from the pangs of pain which are sure to return with increased severity, when there is permanent relief within your reach. Science has proven that Rheumatism is a disordered condition of the blood. How then,

can satisfactory results be expected from any treatment that does not reach the blood, the seat of the trouble, and rid the system of the cause of the disease? S. S. has for more than 50 years been giving relief to even the most aggravated and stubborn cases of Rheumatism. It cleanses the blood by routing the disease germs. The experience of others who have taken S. S. will convince you that it will promptly reach your case. You can obtain S. S. at any drug store.

A valuable book on Rheumatism and its treatment, together with expert medical advice about your own individual case, will be sent absolutely free. Write today to Medical Department, Swift Specific Co., 250 Swift Laboratory, Atlanta, Georgia.—Adv.

Don't Risk the Flu—Kill that Cold!

DO YOU know that a bad cold is the beginning of most winter sickness? Can you afford to take chances on being sick—having the Flu—with doctor bills and inability to work? Stop the cold right now when it is just starting. You can do it easily—in less than 24 hours if you take a few

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They are safe, reliable, and quick, used by thousands of households. You'll say they are the best possible treatment for a cold. Try them—only 25 cents at your druggist or dealer.

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