

THE RICHMOND PALLADIUM AND SUN-TELEGRAM

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Who Dug Their Graves

Who dug their graves? The voice that might
Have raised itself to cry "Beware!"
The heart that was "too proud to fight"
And yet too timid to prepare.

The casual brain that sent them forth,
Those boys, our bravest and our best—
The courteous South, the hardy North,
The earnest East, the warrior West—

To camps that made their makers rich
And slew as never iron storms;
To muddy field and icy ditch
In deadly contract-uniforms.

Who dug their graves? The eyes that slept
Too soundly to permit a tear;
The vacillating lips that kept
Our ordnance all assembled—here!

Who left the aircraft on the ground
At home, the sycophants and slaves,
Grafters who cringed when Power frowned—
But took the cash—these dug their graves!

The Cause is greater than its price
As night is lesser than the day;
But for the needless sacrifice,

Great God in Heaven, they must pay!
—Reginald Wright Kauffman, Harvey's Weekly

Mawkish Sentimentality

At Brazil, Indiana, Homer S. Cummings, who
delivered a Democratic address in Richmond
Tuesday night, declared the Republican party is
driving President Wilson to an early grave by its
persistence in the fight against the League of
Nations.

This is about the smallest political argument
that has been advanced so far during the cam-
paign. If honest opposition to Wilson's scheme
to Europeanize the United States is responsible
for his paralysis, then Democrats will have to
share with Republicans the blame. Loyal and
patriotic senators from the Democratic side joined
with equally loyal and patriotic Republicans to
defeat an unparalleled threat against the liberty
and destiny of our republic.

Today's Talk

By George Matthew Adams

IT'S THE WAY YOU GO AFTER THINGS.

One man goes ahead, does his work
and takes his prize. The other fellow
looks him over as he passes by and
says, "Just an accident, that's all!"

But there are few accidents of time
or of destiny.

Life is made up of angles—and that's
the angle you see it from that makes
you happy or unhappy, rich or poor.

I recently read a beautiful story that
Edna Parker Butler tells. Two little
girls were playing in a garden. One
said: "I do not like this garden; I do
not want to stay here. Let us go
home. There are too many thorns
in the rose bushes." The other little
girl replied: "Why, this is a beautiful
garden! I like this garden! It is so
full of sunshine and there are so many
roses on the thorn bushes."

It's the way you go after things
that determines what you are going
to get.

And it is so much better to strive
for the things you love and want—
and fail to get them—than to get
the things you do not strive for—and do
not want.

Failure is not to see—not to do—
not to live!

To take days and hours with facility
is real heroism.

"Yes the task that is given to each
man no other can do."

So your work is awaiting: It has
awaited through ages for you.

And now you appear; and the Hushed
Ones are turning their gaze

To see what you do with your chance
in the chamber of days.

This is the inspiring thought that
Edwin Markham has penned. We are
responsible humans. But we must
take up responsibility—and carry it
through, come what may. And you
may well be assured that if you go
after things rightly, you will not dine
at the table of disappointment.

Rippling Rhymes

By WALT MASON

They're talking now of paper suits,
and paper shirts and collars, and
paper socks and paper boots—great
scheme to save the dollars! My paper
rags seem good and right, while at my
lyre I'm slaving; but there's no other
gent in sight who is intent on saving.
Men do not want the cheaper things,
when they go blithely shopping;
they'd like to wear the robes of kings,
though bank accounts be popping. The
janitor of this, our flat, says like a

CUT THIS OUT—IT IS WORTH MONEY.
Cut out this slip, enclose with 5c and
mail it to Foley & Co., 2835 Sheffield
Ave., Chicago, Ill., writing your name
and address clearly. You will receive
in return a trial package containing
Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, for
coughs, colds and croup; Foley Kidney
Pills for pain in sides and back; rheu-
matism, backache, kidney and bladder
ailments; and Foley Cathartic Tablets,
a wholesome and thoroughly cleansing
cathartic for constipation, biliousness,
headaches, and sluggish bowels. A. G.
Loken & Co., 630 Main St.—Advertise-
ment.

Historical Floats for Armistice Day

Every one welcomes the decision of the pa-
rade committee to confine representations on
floats to historical topics. Our history, munic-
pal, state and national, is rich in incidents that
accommodate themselves readily to representa-
tion on a float. The mantle of secrecy which has
been thrown about the ideas that will be rep-
resented is also a good move. It will keep the in-
terest pitched to a high key.

In recent years this country has taken com-
mendable interest in pageantry. The centennial
celebrations of many cities and states brought
its use to the foreground sharply and it has re-
mained there. The public has been educated to
expect meritorious displays and gives its ap-
proval to cleverly executed designs.

In passing it may be noted that the Rich-
mond public should forget its staid and conserva-
tive habit of mind when the parade proceeds on
Main street on Armistice Day. Seldom does the
throne of spectators applaud striking and hand-
some displays, or cheer a section of marchers.
It was so during the patriotic parades a few
years ago. The crowds were not cold or apathetic
in their patriotism. Quite the contrary. They
were loyal to the core. But they were unable to
break through their crust of conservatism and
restraint to indulge in the hearty applause and
cheering that should have greeted the paraders.

This is a municipal habit that should be fore-
saken. Armistice Day stands for a great prin-
ciple, for a noble idea, for an exalted theme. Let
our hearts be filled with the patriotic spirit of
the day and our mouths show the fervor of our
souls by applause and shouts.

When the service men come swinging down
Main street, there isn't a voice that should not
meet the former fighters with shouts and cheers.
They went into the service gladly and willingly.
They fought with the spirit of free Americans.
On this, the first great reunion of our fighters,
the community ought to respond with an out-
burst of enthusiasm that will linger long in our
memories and set a new mark for our apprecia-
tion of their services.

Let's get into the spirit of the day and mani-
fest it with vim and energy. Never will we have
a better opportunity to start the reform than on
that day. All of us will have abundant occasion
to forget our diffidence and reserve on that day.
If you are bashful, remember your neighbor in-
tends to rejoice and celebrate just as loudly and
happily as you do. Start the noise-making and
the contagion of your action will rapidly com-
municate itself to the persons next to you. Soon
Main street will be filled with happy and buoy-
antly rejoicing citizens, elated over the splendid
boys that made possible the day, and enthusi-
astic over the pageantry revealing in graphic
form the great historical incidents of our repub-
lic.

lord blue-blooded, "I want to buy an
ermine hat and necktie diamond-stud-
ded." And he would paw and beat his
breast and cut an angry caper, if you
in kindness should suggest a nice new
suit of paper. The tinsmith wants im-
ported cloth when he goes out for rat-
tles, for paper suits that cut a swath
he'd never make a payment. My pa-
per pants look rather cheap, and they're
a frost almighty, and often
I'm inclined to weep when in my
paper nightie; beneath my paper hat I
write, beside the heaving pillow, I save
all day and sleep all night upon a
paper pillow. And I'm the only guy
on earth who's cautious, saving,
thrifty; my paper duds have little
worth, but bank accounts are nifty.

STORM HITS LOGANSPORT
LOGANSPORT, Ind., Oct. 15.—A
high wind, reaching the velocity of 50

miles an hour shortly after noon,
did considerable damage to light and
telephone wires here Friday. Ed. Dun-
kle was hit by a falling tree snapped
off by the wind and rendered uncon-
scious. Plate-glass windows were
broken in a number of places. The
mercury reached 82 this afternoon, set-
ting a record here for the middle of
October. The heat wave, which has
continued for several days, was broken
late in the afternoon with a heavy
downpour of rain.

THIS TOWN IS ON PARTY
TREASURER'S HONOR ROLL
NEW YORK, Oct. 16.—Every one of
558 registered voters of the Mississippi
town of Tupelo has contributed \$1 to
the Democratic campaign fund. Wilbur
W. Marsh, treasurer of the Democratic
national committee announced Friday.
A check for \$558 was received from
the mayor of Tupelo.

Answers to Questions

V. L.—What was the date of the Gal-
veston flood that caused so much
damage?—The hurricane which swept
over the city of Galveston occurred on
Sept. 8, 1900. It came from the West
Indies and blew steadily for 18 hours
and at times reached the velocity of
135 miles an hour. Enormous waves
swept over a great part of the city.
More than 3,000 buildings were de-
stroyed. About 5,000 lives were lost.
The property loss was estimated to
be about \$17,000,000.

Reader.—What is the area of Ire-
land and its population?—Its area is
32,531 square miles, somewhat smaller
than the state of Indiana. Accord-
ing to the census taken in 1911 the
population is 4,390,000.

Subscriber.—To settle an argument,
how much money is there in the
United States?—Money held in the
treasury, \$485,884,297; reserves, \$1-
299,165,566; money in circulation, \$5-
212,030,977; total stock of money, \$7-
997,080,820. These figures are from
the treasurer's report, Sept. 20, 1920.
S. B.—On what day did May 24, 1863
fall?—It fell on Sunday.

Readers may obtain answers to
questions by writing the Palladium
Questions and Answers department.
All questions should be written plainly
and briefly. Answers will be given
briefly.

Good Evening

By Roy K. Moulton

THEY'RE GOING OUT OF STYLE.

Old Effendi Ali Pasha Gazam used
to be the harem-scarem of Turkey, or
maybe it was Persia or Egypt or some
other benighted country that has not
yet learned to stand for two hours
in a telephone booth without getting
an answer or to enjoy any of the
other great blessings of civilization.
There were thousands of old Effendi
who believed in harems, but they are
going out of style.

They are losing their taste for har-
ems just as some Americans are find-
ing out that even a slight case of
bigamy is too much of a drain on the
pocketbook.

Before the war old Effendi used to
squat on an expensive rug with a large
glass pipe full of genuine Pride of
the Gravel Train tobacco in front of
him, and fifteen or twenty yards of
rubber tubing leading to his mouth.
He would be surrounded by a bevy of
good looking wives. He couldn't have
done that in New York, even before
the war, when prices were much lower
than they are now.

He wore a large ruby on the index
finger of his right hand, blew beautiful
smoke rings, ate stuffed mangoes with
his pocket-knife and was quite a killer
with the ladies. All his wives looked
up to him, and what he said went.

If it didn't the wife went.
He had a trapdoor in the floor of
the throne room through which a
medium sized wife could be dropped
into the river with a minimum of
trouble and with almost no scandal.

The coming woman had not arrived
and she was, in fact, quite a long way
off. If one of them had asked him
for a new record for the victrola, he
could compromise the matter with her
by having her carried out, sewed up
in a sack and set adrift nine miles
at sea, allowing her the privilege of
swimming back in the sack.

Thus there was always harmony in
the home. Those were gala days for
the sterner sex in those parts.

But now the war has changed all
that, the same as it has changed a
great many other things. Effendi and
all his friends were considerably dis-
gusted about at the Paris conference.
He had lost his country, his ruby ring,
his stuffed mangoes and several yards
of his pipe tubing. Expenses went up
to such an extent that he had to send
the wives out one at a time to do
plain sewing and general housework.

While thus engaged, they picked up
a number of ideas about women.

They grew indifferent to Effendi's
home; left the dishes standing in the
sink; refused to take care of the
horses and made Effendi do the dam-
ning and mind the babies.

But the blow came when they de-
cided to remove their veils. When
Effendi saw what his harem looked
like in broad daylight he threw up his

hands and decided to hock the whole
thing.
It is safe to say that the harem idea
is a dead issue. One wife with civil-
ized ideas is said to be sufficient.

Dinner Stories

Harold Lloyd doesn't know yet
whether Harry Pollard was "kidding"
him or not. The comedians were
dining in a Los Angeles cafe when
Pollard pointed to the menu card and
said:

"See that hors d'oeuvre thing? I've
always wondered what it means."
"Oh," said the obliging Harold,
"that's French and has to do with the
beginning of a dinner; anything you
start off with—"

"I get you," Harry interrupted—
"knife and fork, eh?"

"So you've hired an apartment on
the top floor of the Skye building?"

"Yes, we move next week."

"What's your idea of going so high
up—trying to escape the mosquitoes?"
"It isn't that. My wife has an aunt
who won't ride in elevators. She has
trilled us up twelve flights of stairs,
but I think she'll balk at twenty-five."

Indiana Brevities

GOSHEN—Edward Eckleberger, 66
years old, who deserted his wife six
years ago, was tried in the circuit
court here and found to be mentally
irresponsible. He was ordered com-
mitted to the ward for the criminal
insane at the state prison at Michigan
City, for an indefinite period.

GOSHEN—A New York Central pas-
senger train struck and instantly killed
Mrs. Reuben L. Shiveley, 50 years
old, as she was crossing the track on
her way to the cemetery. She is par-
tially deaf and it is believed she did
not hear the train.

LOGANSPORT—Ten gallons of
whisky, bottled in half pints and
quarts, was seized at the Johnson ho-
tel here, following a raid. The police
had been watching the place, for it
was said that "the real stuff" could
be had for \$1 a drink.

CLINTON—Falling timbers and
stones killed Rudolph Klep, 21 years
old, a miner at the Hall-Zimmerman
mine. He was making a flying switch
when the car hit some coal on the
track, derailing it, knocking out some
cross bars, and letting the slate down.
His skull was crushed.

Memories of Old Days

In This Paper Ten Years
Ago Today

Teachers of the Wayne County
Teachers' association took the stand
that they should be paid for the days
which they do not teach school, but
visit other schools, and also for the
two days at the Thanksgiving holi-
days. They said that if it was nec-
essary they would organize a move-
ment to have the state laws so changed
that they would receive their regu-
lar pay on these occasions.

FRENCH GOVERNMENT FEEDS POOR CHILDREN

BOULOGNE, SUMMER, France, Oct.
16.—The old English Hospital camp
at Camiers, near Etaples, which or-
iginally cost several hundred thousand
dollars, has been taken over by the
French government and opened as a
recreational camp for underfed French
children from the devastated regions.
There are now installed at Camiers
6,000 little girls ranging from six to
15 years of age. After July 15 will
come the turn of 6,000 boys.

Ohio News Flashes

YOUNGSTOWN—Following a motor
cycle accident in which Miss Helen M.
Scott, 20 years old, was instantly
killed, Mrs. George Allshouse, 33
years old, died from injuries received
in the same accident. The motorcycle
ridden by the two crashed into an
automobile.

MIDDLETOWN—A movement to
donate potatoes to the City Hospital
is being followed here. School chil-
dren are taking an active part in
contributing. Several barrels of pota-
toes have been received from each of
eight schools.

NORWALK—Charles V. Roese, of
Willard, was awarded \$20,000 by a jury
for injuries received in a 22 foot fall
in the Baltimore and Ohio yards, at
Willard. He charged negligence.

YOUNGSTOWN—An Erie passen-
ger train at the Furnace lane crossing
struck and killed Howard Parker, 16
years old, son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas
Parker, of Girard, five miles west of
here.

TOLEDO—A clean-up of the city,
without regard to the wealth or af-
fluence of law-breakers, was advocat-
ed by Colonel George P. Greenhagh
newly appointed safety director here.
In his initial address to police and
detectives, Colonel Greenhagh said
he had not solicited the appointment
of safety director, and consequently
had no "strings" tied to him.

Masonic Calendar

Monday, Oct. 18—Richmond Com-
mandery No. 8 K. T., special convoca-
tion in the Order of the Temple.

Tuesday, Oct. 19—Richmond Lodge
No. 196 F. & A. M., called meeting.
Work in the Master Mason degree.

Wednesday, Oct. 20—Webb Lodge
No. 24 F. & A. M., stated meeting.

Thursday, Oct. 21—Wayne Council
No. 10 R. & S. M., special assembly.
Work in the Royal and Select Masters
degrees. Refreshments.

GERMANY FULFILLS TERMS

OF SPA COAL AGREEMENT
PARIS, Oct. 16.—Germany fulfilled
the terms of the Spa coal agreement
for August and September by deliver-
ing to the allies 1,936,865 tons of coal,
the reparations commission announced
Friday. Of this France received 1,
477,629 tons, the remainder going to
Italy, Belgium and Luxembourg.

FROM FORTY-FIVE TO SIXTY

A Word of Help to Women
of Middle Age From
Mrs. Raney.

Morse, Okla.—"When I was 45 years
old Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Com-
pound carried me through the critical
period of the Change of Life in safety. I
am over 60 and have raised a family of
eight children and am in fine health.
My daughter and daughter-in-law
recommend your Vegetable Compound
and I still take it occasionally my-
self. You are at liberty to use my
name if you wish."—Mrs. ALICE RANEY,
Morse, Oklahoma.

Change of Life is one of the most
critical periods of a woman's existence.
This good old-fashioned root and herb
remedy may be relied upon to overcome
the distressing symptoms which accom-
pany it and women everywhere should
remember that there is no other remedy
known to carry women so successfully
through this trying period as Lydia E.
Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.
If you want special advice write to
Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (con-
fidential), Lynn, Mass. Your letter
will be opened, read and answered by a
woman and held in strict confidence.



Uneeda

Biscuit

You know before you open the In-er-seal Trade Mark package that Uneeda Biscuits are as crisp and fresh as when they left the oven. And you know as you serve them that these soda crackers will be enjoyed for the known goodness which prompted you to buy them. Keep a supply on hand.

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

Now that cars are back
to the old value basis,
buy your USED CAR!

Turn to the Classified pages of this newspaper. You will be
surprised at the variety of used automobiles advertised.

You will be more agreeably
surprised at the prices dis-
played on those advertise-
ments of used automobiles
where any price is given.
But you can be sure that even

where the price isn't given
that you can get a good buy.
This is a buyer's market. The
dealers have lots of cars on
hand. You can make a selec-
tion and get the very car you
want.

Night after night you will find in The Palladium classified columns
the greatest number of automobile advertisements of any paper in
the city. The Palladium each evening is a great used car market
in itself. Turn to it now and look at the ads.



USL

STORAGE BATTERY SERVICE

We have the exact size
and type of battery to
replace the one in your
car.

**You want
a battery that fits**

"YOU'RE right. You can't put a short, fat battery into a long,
slim box in your car. Then you want a battery with ter-
minals that will shake hands like old acquaintances with
your car's wiring terminals.

"But the main thing is to give you a battery with the right
capacity to work in harmony with your car's electrical system.
Your cutting-in-speed counts—that's the speed at which your
generator begins to do business—and the number of amperes it
feeds into the battery. Those are just some of the conditions
your battery must work under. What it all means is that you
want a battery of the right capacity to digest the current fed
into it and to handle its work without strain.

"We have USL Batteries in all sizes and types to replace
batteries of all makes. But we won't sell a battery if your old one
is repairable. No matter what its make, if its plates are still
sound enough, we'll rejuvenate and guarantee it."

When you do need a battery, we will sell you a USL with extra-wear
Machine-Pasted Plates. It will be an actually new battery, too. The factory
ships it "Dry-Charged" so you get it—not partially worn out but fresh.

We are a Golden Rule Service Station—Not a Battery Store

RICHMOND BATTERY & RADIATOR CO.
COR 12th & MAIN PHONE 1365