

THE RICHMOND PALLADIUM AND SUN-TELEGRAM

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The Red Cross Drive for Members

The fourth roll call of the Wayne county chapter of the American Red Cross Society will be conducted in three days—Nov. 22 to 25. In this time the leaders of the campaign hope to enroll again the members who have stood loyally by the organization since it was founded here.

The Red Cross is performing a great work in the devastated regions of Europe, especially in the impoverished countries of the east, where cold and hunger are taking a frightful toll of human lives.

Extension of the home service work, maintenance of disaster relief service, and development of the public health nursing service are some of the tasks which it faces in the United States.

Increased calls will be made on the Red Cross for home service relief as needs arise among former service men and in their families. In this field alone the Red Cross will find abundant opportunity for the exercise of its beneficent work. Appeals for aid in the families of former service men in Wayne county have already been referred to the local chapter.

The attention of the public is emphatically called to the legitimate claims which the former service men have on relief agencies. Neighbors who know of the plight of a former soldier, sailor or marine should report it promptly to the Red Cross or to the officers of the Harry Ray post. Many a fighter does not like to appeal for aid, for which nobody blames him. But let him understand that he is not accepting charity, but only receiving a return for a service rendered. The republic never can requite him for his sacrifice in its behalf, and a ministrations of love and affection, practically shown by the alleviation of suffering in any form, is only a partial payment for the great work he did in the hour of the

nation's peril. He has earned more than we can ever pay him for.

The Red Cross is an agency that ministers to the needy and through its home service is able to take care of cases that come under its jurisdiction. In the fulfillment of this one duty alone to former service men it will amply justify its existence and its claim to the membership of many citizens.

Getting Acquainted With Earlham College

The favorable attention of many citizens was called to the advantages of having an educational institution in our midst by the endowment campaign which was waged for Earlham college.

All of us knew before the drive was made that Earlham college was located in West Richmond, that it had a splendid faculty and a large enrollment. We also read from time to time about activities of the college life, but few of us showed any deep interest in any of them. We believed that college life was something apart from our own life and affairs, and so permitted the collegians and their faculty to go their way, while we attended to our own affairs on this side of the river.

During the campaign and since its close a new appreciation of Earlham has been developing everywhere in Richmond. We are beginning to accept Earlham as part of our own community life, and are entering into its affairs with a new spirit of understanding and co-operation. We are beginning to believe that if Earlham enters into our civic affairs, which it has done for many years, we owe a reciprocal duty of participating in its college life.

The Kiwanis and Rotary clubs, as organizations, are pointing the way which many of us, as individuals, should follow. The two clubs will attend the play which the Day Students will present on Nov. 23. Sections of the auditorium will be reserved for them. The idea of having two big bodies of Richmond men attend an Earlham affair in a body must be as a great surprise to the college authorities as it is to most of us. One cannot remember when this has happened before in the whole history of the institution.

But, irrespective of its novelty, the step which the two clubs are taking should link the college and the city closer. It should lead both to see that there is a field of mutual service which both can cultivate to advantage.

Answers to Questions

Student—How high is the largest tree in the mammoth grove of California? The mammoth tree of California, the giant of the famous coniferous grove at Calaveras, is 327 feet high by 90 feet in circumference.

A. and B.—Please answer, through your column, if the United States ever submitted any kind of a dispute with a foreign power to arbitration. "A" claims that they did, and "B" claims that they did not.—The United States was instrumental, with other powers, in establishing the permanent Court of Arbitration, established at The Hague by a treaty of July, 1889, which was signed by 24 powers. The permanent court consists of men of recognized authority in international law. The members on the part of the United States were Elihu Root, John Bassett Moore, Judge George Gray and Oscar S. Straus. A number of cases have been tried by the court, among them, and one of the most important, being the Atlantic Fisheries Dispute, which threatened the friendly relations of Great Britain and Canada with the United States, and in which a satisfactory settlement was reached. The Alabama case was a thorn in the sides of this country and Great Britain, and that was settled by arbitration. Many treaties with other nations to arbitrate differences with those nations before resorting to war.

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

Today's Talk

By George Matthew Adams

THANK YOU! PLEASE!

The "thank you's" and "please's" that help to fill up this world are about the most wholesome and inspiring articles that permeate existence. I am always happier after leaving an elevator in which every passenger has added his "please" to his floor call. And I feel that tinge of a happy thrill every time that a "thank you" is dropped from a tongue.

Many things are hard enough—but not too hard when the "thank you" and the "please" step in. Courtesy is one of the great arts of the world! Bigness is kindness raised to the nth power. We go to bed with our "thank you's" hidden in our hearts—and we awake to hear our "please's" asking that they be taken for the day's journey with us. Or else we are sour beings, whom the world desires deeply not to note.

It costs nothing to say "thank you," or "please." But neither one of these can be bought. They must be felt first—then nourished as we would our bodies. And kept alive in our hearts.

The world needs millions more "thank you's" and "please's" to mix in with its business of working and loving.

Please say "please."
Thank you!

Memories of Old Days

In This Paper Ten Years Ago Today

After ordering and drinking several glasses of liquor at the Bank saloon, a big, powerful man remarked: "Now, I am going to clean out the place." He started for the nearest onlooker immediately. Tables and chairs began to fall around and men began to hunt places of safety, for evidently the big fellow was on the war path. Several men finally floundered him and threw him out. He eluded the police.

Rippling Rhymes

By WALT MASON

JAY WALKERS

The men who drive the choo-choo boats are pinched and fined some useful groats, when they're discovered speeding; and all the witnesses applaud when justice soaks them for their bad—they get just what they're needing. The motorists are much to blame, and folks are always crying, "Shame!" We daily hear their droolings; but half the trouble on the street is caused by jays who ply their feet without regard to rulings. The man on foot breaks all the laws, breaks every rule that ever was, nor cares a cheap suspender; and when my auto runs him down, and spreads his fragments through the town, I find I've no defender. The people gather round my car and talk of feathers and of tar in tones that throb with passion; the man on foot's a sacred jay; the motorist is wrong always; and stiff fines are the fashion. I drive my car with ceaseless care, and yet I'm always in despair, jay walkers are so busy; they get before my chugging wain, as though determined to be slain, they are so brash and dizzy. They cross the street where'er they please, between the moving cars they squeeze, they dodge at every angle; and when I've driven for a mile I can no longer sing and smile—my nerves are all a-jangle.

Good Evening

By Roy K. Moulton

We are inclined to take considerable umbrage at the remark of our steamed contemporary, the fat prophet Don Marquis, to the effect that we have to get into our private office with a shephard.

As a matter of fact, we have a very wonderful private office. The only room we can compare it with offhand is the main reading room of the Congressional Library at Washington.

The furniture is roomy and plentiful and of all kinds—mahogany, rosewood, sandalwood, birch bark, hickory and fumed oak. On the walls of our office, which is known locally as the morgue, we have over 15,000 volumes of the sort of books that people leave lying around newspaper offices—the sort of books that no one ever reads. For instance: "The Immortality of the Cosmos," by Prof. Ignatz Hitemupski; "Bedtime Tales for the Children," "Report on Our Trade with Paraguay" in 1876, "The Habits and Customs of the Boll Weevil," etc. There are only four desks in this private office and they accommodate eight or ten people, so it is necessary at times to hang out the "S. R. O." sign, and when company comes we have to entertain them on the fire escape. But if anybody is going to knock our office we prefer to do it ourself. Anyhow, it is the best one we have ever had and the best one we are likely to get in some time, so that settles that.

We are pleased to note by today's reports that turkeys will be higher this year. This is very satisfactory to us, for it leads us to believe that things are normal in this country. If we should read for instance, that turkeys would be lower this year or even the same price as last, we would feel that some sort of disaster were impending. Since we were a small lad, we have read every year that turkeys would be higher, and we have held our breath until we have found the report. In good times and bad, in war and in peace, in sickness and in health, turkeys have been reported higher every year, and it has been one condition that we could always depend upon absolutely beyond the slightest peradventure of a doubt. Other things may flop this way and that, but turkeys—never. Every year we swear that we will not buy a turkey, and every year we buy one. It is about the only thing that we have done consistently in our life. We have been a bit worried about things lately, but now we are content, for we know all is right with the world. Turkeys will be higher this year.

Dinner Stories

An old dorky announced that he had invented an automatic collection basket, which would be passed around by the deacons of the church.

"It is so arranged, my brethren," said he, "that if you drop in a quah or half dollar it falls noiselessly on a red plush cushion; if you drop in a nickel it rings a bell that can indistinctly be heard by de entiaah congregation; and if you drop in a button, my brethren, it flashes off a pistol."

A Virginia editor threatened to publish the name of a certain young man who was seen hugging and kissing a girl in the park unless his subscription to the paper was paid up in a week. Fifty-nine young men called and paid up the next day, while two even paid a year in advance.

THE FORUM

To Editor of the Palladium.
The Democratic party during the recent campaign lost a great opportunity. Instead of making a clear fight for the principles upon which it was founded and enunciated by Thomas Jefferson, it resorted to the most despicable methods ever waged in an American campaign. The injection of the race issue in an endeavor to create race strife and antagonism, was enough to call forth the severest condemnation on the part of its former leaders, and met with and merited the just condemnation of the American people.

After fifty years of the most remarkable progress of any race in the world, the Negro, the true patriot, the defender of the flag, is still made the "Sport of the gods," as the immortal Dunbar so appropriately wrote.

Can the American people, in the face of such abuse as the Negro was made to suffer in the recent campaign, expect him to remain loyal to the flag and shed his blood upon the battle fields as thousands did in the recent world's war?

It must be understood that every self-respecting Negro feels proud of the blood flowing through his veins; proud of his race's achievements in the past, and future possibilities. A race that can produce a Toussaint L'Ouverture, a Frederick Douglass, a Booker Washington, a Dunbar, in a little more than 50 years or more freedom, ought to be proud of its blood.

The success and achievements of a race are to be measured by the opportunities it has for development.

Hannibal, the Carthaginian possessed Negro blood; France is proud of the name Dumas, who possessed Negro blood; Pushkin, the Russian poet, whose great grandfather was ennobled by Peter the Great, considered it an honor to possess Negro blood and is revered by the patriotic Russian; but America, "the land of the free and home of the brave," the country which boasts of its Christianity and of its Constitution, judging by recent events, would have the world believe that the possession of Negro blood was a menace to civilization.

At the "Parliament of Religions," held at the World's Fair at Chicago, the strongest arguments against the Christian religion on the part of the followers of Confucius and Buddha were that it was not practical.

Is it true that the Negro, ever loyal, patriotic and self-sacrificing, is to be forever handicapped by race prejudice? Has he not more than won his American birthright?

Using our Lord's words when He wept over Jerusalem: "Oh, America, how often would I have gathered thee as a hen gathereth her brood, but ye would not."

GEORGE W. B. CONRAD.

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To the Customers of Richmond City Water Works

Notice is Hereby Given that the Company has this day filed with the Public Service Commission of Indiana, its application petitioning for a revision and increase of the schedule of rates, tolls and charges for water service, as served within the City of Richmond, the Town of Spring Grove, and adjacent territory.

Such application requests specifically an increase of twenty-five per cent over the rates as chargeable under order of the Commission, January 1, 1917; or, in lieu thereof, such schedule as the Commission may order.

In making this application the Company states:--

1 The total value for rate-making purposes of the property of the Company, used and useful for the convenience of the public, is the sum of \$900,000.00.

2 That Company should be entitled to receive from the total of its service revenues annually, a sum of at least \$147,500.00; the same to be and being (as estimated on experience of the past nine months:)

a. Its Operating Expenses and Taxes	- - - -	\$63,528.78
b. Depreciation allowance of one and one-half per cent upon the depreciable property (\$800,000)	- - - -	12,000.00
c. A net return upon total values as above of 8 PER CENT PER ANNUM	- - - -	72,000.00
		\$147,528.78

A copy of the application as filed, has been filed with the City Clerk of the City of Richmond, President of the Board of Trustees of Town and Spring Grove, and like copy is on file in the office of the Company for the information of all parties concerned. Due notice will be given as to date of hearing by Commission.

Dated, November 5, 1920 **Richmond City Water Works** by Howard A. Dill, Gen'l Mgr.