

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-Class Mail Matter.

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS
The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use
for republication of all news dispatches credited to it or
to other news bureaus credited in this paper, and also the local
news published herein. All rights of republication of spe-
cial dispatches herein are also reserved.

Additional Appropriations for State Institutions

The three state educational institutions are
waging a campaign to obtain increased appro-
priations for their support from the forthcoming
general assembly. They literally have been
starving for the last two years, and in the in-
terim their best teachers have deserted them for
positions that are more lucrative.

Indiana University, Purdue University and
Indiana State Normal occupy strategic positions
in the educational system of the state. They
offer training for specialized work. When the
boy and girl have completed their public school
courses, they are ready to enter these institu-
tions to obtain intensive training.

If it is vital for the welfare of the state that
our public school system be supplied with good
teachers who are abreast of the times and ade-
quately trained to instruct the youth, it also is
important that the great centers of learning,
where teachers are trained, be supplied with pro-
fessors who are possessed of scholarly attain-
ments and have the ability of imparting their
learning to young men and women.

If industry and business succeed in luring
away college and university professors into com-
mercial pursuits, where will the institutions of
higher learning obtain the men that are neces-
sary for a faculty? Presently the universities
and colleges will be in the same predicament in
which the public schools find themselves today—
lacking teachers.

Some of the states have escaped the predica-
ment in which Indiana finds itself today, by in-
creasing their appropriations for educational
purposes several years ago. As a result, they
are in a position to bid for the best teaching

Good Evening By Roy K. Moulton

CURFEW MUST NOT RING TONIGHT

(New York police establish curfew
hour, after which all citizens are
being searched.)
Slowly New York's sun was setting
o'er the hillsides far away,
Filling all the town with terror as the
night closed on the day,
And the last rays kissed the foreheads
of two holdups on their beat
As they looked for lonesome stragglers
coming home along the street.
Then said one unto the other, Ditch the
Dope, to Mike the Bite:
"What is eatin' of these coppers
Curfew must not ring tonight."

"What's to come of honest stickups if
our working hours they cut?
Ain't we gotta make a living like any
other mutt?"

If we gotta quit at midnight when the
curfew bell is rang
We will miss all of them good things
that come with the owl car gang.
All the poker playing blokies and the
guys with rolls. "Tain't right.
Tis a helvus free country.

Curfew shall not ring tonight."

"Gee! dis has been a punk night for
business," said Bloeey Louie as he met
Hank the Holdup under the electric
light to count their bootie.

"Whatcha kickin' about?"

"I hold up nine birds tonight and
they all turn out to be newspaper
guys."

—
"Gee! dis has been a punk night for
business," said Bloeey Louie as he met
Hank the Holdup under the electric
light to count their bootie.

"Whatcha kickin' about?"

"I hold up nine birds tonight and
they all turn out to be newspaper
guys."

—
"Gee! dis has been a punk night for
business," said Bloeey Louie as he met
Hank the Holdup under the electric
light to count their bootie.

"Whatcha kickin' about?"

"I hold up nine birds tonight and
they all turn out to be newspaper
guys."

—
"Gee! dis has been a punk night for
business," said Bloeey Louie as he met
Hank the Holdup under the electric
light to count their bootie.

"Whatcha kickin' about?"

"I hold up nine birds tonight and
they all turn out to be newspaper
guys."

—
"Gee! dis has been a punk night for
business," said Bloeey Louie as he met
Hank the Holdup under the electric
light to count their bootie.

"Whatcha kickin' about?"

"I hold up nine birds tonight and
they all turn out to be newspaper
guys."

—
"Gee! dis has been a punk night for
business," said Bloeey Louie as he met
Hank the Holdup under the electric
light to count their bootie.

"Whatcha kickin' about?"

"I hold up nine birds tonight and
they all turn out to be newspaper
guys."

—
"Gee! dis has been a punk night for
business," said Bloeey Louie as he met
Hank the Holdup under the electric
light to count their bootie.

"Whatcha kickin' about?"

"I hold up nine birds tonight and
they all turn out to be newspaper
guys."

—
"Gee! dis has been a punk night for
business," said Bloeey Louie as he met
Hank the Holdup under the electric
light to count their bootie.

"Whatcha kickin' about?"

"I hold up nine birds tonight and
they all turn out to be newspaper
guys."

—
"Gee! dis has been a punk night for
business," said Bloeey Louie as he met
Hank the Holdup under the electric
light to count their bootie.

"Whatcha kickin' about?"

"I hold up nine birds tonight and
they all turn out to be newspaper
guys."

—
"Gee! dis has been a punk night for
business," said Bloeey Louie as he met
Hank the Holdup under the electric
light to count their bootie.

"Whatcha kickin' about?"

"I hold up nine birds tonight and
they all turn out to be newspaper
guys."

—
"Gee! dis has been a punk night for
business," said Bloeey Louie as he met
Hank the Holdup under the electric
light to count their bootie.

"Whatcha kickin' about?"

"I hold up nine birds tonight and
they all turn out to be newspaper
guys."

—
"Gee! dis has been a punk night for
business," said Bloeey Louie as he met
Hank the Holdup under the electric
light to count their bootie.

"Whatcha kickin' about?"

"I hold up nine birds tonight and
they all turn out to be newspaper
guys."

—
"Gee! dis has been a punk night for
business," said Bloeey Louie as he met
Hank the Holdup under the electric
light to count their bootie.

"Whatcha kickin' about?"

"I hold up nine birds tonight and
they all turn out to be newspaper
guys."

—
"Gee! dis has been a punk night for
business," said Bloeey Louie as he met
Hank the Holdup under the electric
light to count their bootie.

"Whatcha kickin' about?"

"I hold up nine birds tonight and
they all turn out to be newspaper
guys."

—
"Gee! dis has been a punk night for
business," said Bloeey Louie as he met
Hank the Holdup under the electric
light to count their bootie.

"Whatcha kickin' about?"

"I hold up nine birds tonight and
they all turn out to be newspaper
guys."

—
"Gee! dis has been a punk night for
business," said Bloeey Louie as he met
Hank the Holdup under the electric
light to count their bootie.

"Whatcha kickin' about?"

"I hold up nine birds tonight and
they all turn out to be newspaper
guys."

—
"Gee! dis has been a punk night for
business," said Bloeey Louie as he met
Hank the Holdup under the electric
light to count their bootie.

"Whatcha kickin' about?"

"I hold up nine birds tonight and
they all turn out to be newspaper
guys."

—
"Gee! dis has been a punk night for
business," said Bloeey Louie as he met
Hank the Holdup under the electric
light to count their bootie.

"Whatcha kickin' about?"

"I hold up nine birds tonight and
they all turn out to be newspaper
guys."

—
"Gee! dis has been a punk night for
business," said Bloeey Louie as he met
Hank the Holdup under the electric
light to count their bootie.

"Whatcha kickin' about?"

"I hold up nine birds tonight and
they all turn out to be newspaper
guys."

—
"Gee! dis has been a punk night for
business," said Bloeey Louie as he met
Hank the Holdup under the electric
light to count their bootie.

"Whatcha kickin' about?"

"I hold up nine birds tonight and
they all turn out to be newspaper
guys."

—
"Gee! dis has been a punk night for
business," said Bloeey Louie as he met
Hank the Holdup under the electric
light to count their bootie.

"Whatcha kickin' about?"

"I hold up nine birds tonight and
they all turn out to be newspaper
guys."

—
"Gee! dis has been a punk night for
business," said Bloeey Louie as he met
Hank the Holdup under the electric
light to count their bootie.

"Whatcha kickin' about?"

"I hold up nine birds tonight and
they all turn out to be newspaper
guys."

—
"Gee! dis has been a punk night for
business," said Bloeey Louie as he met
Hank the Holdup under the electric
light to count their bootie.

"Whatcha kickin' about?"

"I hold up nine birds tonight and
they all turn out to be newspaper
guys."

—
"Gee! dis has been a punk night for
business," said Bloeey Louie as he met
Hank the Holdup under the electric
light to count their bootie.

"Whatcha kickin' about?"

"I hold up nine birds tonight and
they all turn out to be newspaper
guys."

—
"Gee! dis has been a punk night for
business," said Bloeey Louie as he met
Hank the Holdup under the electric
light to count their bootie.

"Whatcha kickin' about?"

"I hold up nine birds tonight and
they all turn out to be newspaper
guys."

—
"Gee! dis has been a punk night for
business," said Bloeey Louie as he met
Hank the Holdup under the electric
light to count their bootie.

"Whatcha kickin' about?"

"I hold up nine birds tonight and
they all turn out to be newspaper
guys."

—
"Gee! dis has been a punk night for
business," said Bloeey Louie as he met
Hank the Holdup under the electric
light to count their bootie.

"Whatcha kickin' about?"

"I hold up nine birds tonight and
they all turn out to be newspaper
guys."

—
"Gee! dis has been a punk night for
business," said Bloeey Louie as he met
Hank the Holdup under the electric
light to count their bootie.

"Whatcha kickin' about?"

"I hold up nine birds tonight and
they all turn out to be newspaper
guys."

—
"Gee! dis has been a punk night for
business," said Bloeey Louie as he met
Hank the Holdup under the electric
light to count their bootie.

"Whatcha kickin' about?"

"I hold up nine birds tonight and
they all turn out to be newspaper
guys."

—
"Gee! dis has been a punk night for
business," said Bloeey Louie as he met
Hank the Holdup under the electric
light to count their bootie.

"Whatcha kickin' about?"

"I hold up nine birds tonight and
they all turn out to be newspaper
guys."

—
"Gee! dis has been a punk night for
business," said Bloeey Louie as he met
Hank the Holdup under the electric
light to count their bootie.

"Whatcha kickin' about?"

"I hold up nine birds tonight and
they all turn out to be newspaper
guys."

—
"Gee! dis has been a punk night for
business," said Bloeey Louie as he met
Hank the Holdup under the electric
light to count their bootie.

"Whatcha kickin' about?"

"I hold up nine birds tonight and
they all turn out to be newspaper
guys."

—
"Gee! dis has been a punk night for
business," said Bloeey Louie as he met
Hank the Holdup under the electric
light to count their bootie.

"Whatcha kickin' about?"

"I hold up nine birds tonight and
they all turn out to be newspaper
guys."

—
"Gee! dis has been a punk night for
business," said Bloeey Louie as he met
Hank the Holdup under the electric
light to count their bootie.

"Whatcha kickin' about?"

"I hold up nine birds tonight and
they all turn out to be newspaper
guys."

—
"Gee! dis has been a punk night for
business," said Bloeey Louie as he met
Hank the Holdup under the electric
light to count their bootie.

"Whatcha kickin' about?"

"I hold up nine birds tonight and
they all turn out to be newspaper
guys."

—
"Gee! dis has been a punk night for
business," said Bloeey Louie as he met
Hank the Holdup under the electric
light to count their bootie.

"Whatcha kickin' about?"

"I hold up nine birds tonight and
they all turn out to be newspaper
guys."