

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
of the reproduction of all news dispatches credit to the use
of the Associated Press, and nothing else, also the local
news published herein. All rights of reproduction of spe-
cial dispatches herein are also reserved.

The Attempt of Emperor Charles to Regain a Throne

The failure of former Emperor Charles to set up a monarchy in Hungary serves only to illustrate the badly demoralized political condition of central Europe and the Balkan region, and to emphasize how utterly inadequate is the treaty of Versailles as a medium to restore peace and tranquility.

America may consider herself fortunate, indeed, that she did not accept the instrument and cannot be held accountable for the chaos that is to be found in those regions, and for the apprehension that is being felt among European diplomats.

Bitterness is noted everywhere, says a correspondent of a Chicago newspaper. Greece is at war with Turkey, and is accusing the Italians of secretly assisting the latter. France feels resentment toward England over the Syrian question and also has changed her attitude toward Greece since Constantine regained the throne. Roumania wants representation on the Dardanelles commission and the Bulgarians are cherishing a grudge against Greece.

The racial animosities and national feuds of these people have not been quieted by the league of nations or by the treaty that ended the World war. We find them as bellicose and prone to rush into costly wars as they were before 1914. Even the depleted condition of their treasures, the industrial and economic plight of their countries, the suffering and want of their people, the

bloodshed and destruction of the World war, do not deter them from preparing for war or for giving occasion for further strife. No wonder that many observers believe that the civilization of Europe is tottering.

It is very easy to see why the foreign offices of the great powers are anxious to know how far the United States will concern itself about European affairs. Knowing as they do our national reluctance to participate in the entanglements and disputes of European countries and our oft-repeated declaration that we believe that we must work out our destiny on the American continent, their diplomats still wonder if we will now forsake our old standpoint and take sides in their troubles.

We hope that President Harding will make clear to M. Viviani, the former French premier, that the United States still stands on the principles which President Washington set forth when the republic was still young. We want to see industrial and commercial peace restored in Europe so that millions who are on the border line of starvation may return to work, but we have no desire to enter into a political relation that will make us party to continental disputes over territory.

If the people of Europe want to fight with each other and destroy their civilization, that is their own right and privilege. We have no desire to interfere. For our part, we seek to become powerful and wealthy not by wars of aggrandizement but by ways of peace, based on honorable dealings and lofty ideals. We pray that the European nations will adopt the same view.

Our perseverance in the ways of peace has exalted us to the lofty plane of national greatness. We do not seek war, neither do we care to become party to diplomatic entanglements that may involve us in hostilities, which, in the end, will serve only the interests of some European power. We may be accused of a "proud isolation," but so far it has been the bulwark of our strength, politically and financially.

Rippling Rhymes By WALT MASON

UNSONG HEROES

The owner of the Blue Front store has ample reason to be sore, to have a throbbing sigh; for when the price slump hit the land he had all kinds of goods on hand, he bought at prices high. He had to sell them under cost, and every night there was a frost, when he sized up the till: each day of business stripped his roll, and put him further in the hole—it was a bitter pill. And yet he wore a smiling face, and went around with princely grace, refusing to be glum, and urged his neighbors to be glad and boast their good old native grad, and help to make things hum. The merchant princes of the land have seen a season's profits canned, they had a plexus blow: "We'll just forget the loss," they cry, "for better luck will soon come by—we haven't time for woe." The wailings come from doleful gents who lost some twelve or fourteen cents, from pikers here and there; the bigger men just stand the gaff and face the harsh world with a laugh, and sidestep grim despair.



Good Evening By Roy K. Moulton

Uncle Sam's latest contribution to international peace is the battleship Colorado, launched recently, the most powerful ship in the navy. She probably will be the most powerful ship for several days, when somebody will launch one a trifle more powerful.

THE NONCHALANT BRIDEGRoOM
Felipe Garcia may make Prisca, Gutierrez a good husband, but he displayed a marked attitude of indifference during his marriage ceremony, according to Judge J. D. M. Hamilton. While the wedding was being performed in the probate court yesterday afternoon Garcia went to sleep standing up and his bride was forced to wake him up before Judge Hamilton could finish the ceremony.—Topeka Capital.

Lenine's policies have been adopted in Russia, or perhaps it is better to say that they will be adopted as soon as the people find out what they are.

CONFESsIONs OF A CYNIC
I don't understand the Einstein theory and hope never will.

I am not very fond of so-called smart people.

I believe temperament is largely bush.

I don't believe that all wives are more intelligent than their husbands, nor that all husbands know more than their wives.

I am glad I am unhappy much of the time, for when I am happy I appreciate it.

I don't believe President Obregon of Mexico is an Irishman.

I am very fond of chicken pie when it has chicken in it. It is seldom that I find one of these.

They are going to try to abolish the London fog, which is an institution of many years, standing. Those who have enjoyed this strictly London enterprise in the past will miss it. One of the delights of going about in a London fog is the fact that you can walk right by a dozen creditors and they cannot see you. We have often thought what a boon such a fog would be to many people if we could have it over here.

One of the advantages of having the new administration is a beautiful, early spring. The weather furnished by Mr. Wilson was never so good.

We have seen many newspaper pictures of the Hardings' pet Airedale, Laddie Boy Caswell, but so far as we can see he looks about the same as any other Airedale, which means that he is a very homely dog and that's all.

The race is not always to the swift, but it is about 99 times out of a hundred.

What has become of all those investors?

Frozen North

"The frozen north is largely a myth," declares Vilhjalmur Stefansson, noted explorer. He points out that he has found fertil valleys with all sorts of life far above the arctic circle. The arctic regions form a coming empire which will supply the world with most of its meat within fifty years, he says.

"The American school geography," he continues, "is the most widely read bit of fiction in the United States. It informs you that there is practically no life north of the arctic circle, that there is nothing but a barren waste of snow and ice.

The arctic explorer himself also is largely responsible for fostering this myth. It is so often not only pleasant but extremely profitable to pose as a hero. If, when I come back from the north, you think I have been coping with wondrous hardships you will worship me as a hero. And if I appear a little reticent you will love me for my modesty. All I have to do is not to give the game away. And then there is the missionary.

The missionaries in the north are doing a very excellent work—at least, they say it is—but it costs money. If when they come back they find the popular impression has got abroad that they have been enduring untold hardships from cold and hunger they find it helpful in loosening the purse strings.

"Yes," they say, "it was pretty cold at times and it did get pretty lonesome." And they are applauded for their modesty.

"The coldest temperature at the north pole is 60 degrees below zero. The coldest ever reported in the United States was 68 degrees below zero at Havre, Mont. The United States weather bureau maintains a station on the north coast of Alaska. It frequently reports a summer temperature of 100 in the shade. And the coldest temperature there, 200 miles north of the arctic circle, is 54 degrees below zero.

"When I was a boy in North Dakota I frequently walked five miles to school in weather 50 degrees below zero. I didn't especially consider myself a hero then."

The history of the world, Mr. Stefansson said, had been the history of the conquest of the "frozen north."

"I suppose if Memphis, Egypt, had an advertising club like yours 3,000 years ago, the return traveler, lecturing before it, would say that all north of the Mediterranean was a frozen, sterile waste where nothing would grow," he said.

"In the days of the Roman empire the 'frozen north' was all north of the Alps. Today we have the same old myth, considering the 'frozen north' all above the arctic circle."

Stefansson says 250 specimens of vegetation had been found on Banks Island, 400 miles north of the arctic circle, and 750 specimens had been counted on the north coast of Alaska.

Two Minutes of Optimism By HERMAN J. STICH

IMPS OF SATAN

"Courage lost, everything lost," Goethe used to say.

"God holds with the strong," said Mazzini, the Italian Emerson.

To be able to bear is to conquer.

Cats have nine lives because no matter how often or how far they are thrown they always land on their feet. Are you inferior to the cat?

These especially are days when to have courage is to be sensible as well as brave.

Doubt and fear never avail, always harm. Courage is bound to help.

Here is a pretty good on courage, a parable every man and every woman will immediately comprehend because it deals with two things every one of us knows at least a little bit about—man and the devil.

It happened in the Street of Life, where, walking in darkness and shadow, old King Satan was out hunting with his dogs, the little imps of human weakness.

Suddenly a man came strolling along.

Satan's eyes lighted up, and turning to the stunted imp Gloom, he commanded:

"Go get that man for me!"

The imp hopped across the street, slipped silently into the man's heart, and whispered:

"You are discouraged."

"You are mistaken," the man replied. "I am not discouraged."

"You ARE—you are discouraged," the imp persisted.

"I do not THINK I am," replied the man.

For the third time, loudly, decisively, imperiously, the imp repeated:

"I tell you you are discouraged!"

"Well, I suppose I am," the man answered.

His head drooped and the darkness enfolded him.

Back hopped imp Gloom to Satan and reported proudly:

"I got him. He is discouraged. He is yours."

King Satan grinned and continued on his walk.

Suddenly he spied another man. Again he ordered imp Gloom to "Get him for me!" And the swift demon of discouragement chortled gleefully to himself in anticipation of another victim. As slyly as ever, he sneaked into the man's heart.

"You are discouraged," he whispered.

"NO!" replied the man emphatically. "I am NOT discouraged."

"You ARE—you are discouraged," persisted the imp.

"I tell you I am NOT—never was discouraged," responded the man, who was getting determined.

"I think you ARE discouraged," repeated the imp in a tremulous whisper.

"I am NOT discouraged," shot out the man; "YOU LIE!"

And, turning on his heel, he walked down the street, his chin in his upper lip stiff, the crown of his head held high, striding with unerring step through the darkness to the light. Courage is adversity's lamp.

Very much ashamed and crestfallen, imp Gloom returned to his master Satan.

"I couldn't get him," he muttered. "You never had a chance. I kept telling him he was discouraged and the last time I told him he called me a liar and that discouraged me. He got away. His kind always do."

Satan and his pack of imps are as much on the job as ever. They are tireless, indefatigable hunters. They rarely get discouraged and they must be fought with their own fire.

And when you hear that faint voice whispering, "You are discouraged."

"They will ever find it out," "You can do it tomorrow," "Nobody appreciates you"—just remember old King Satan is out gunning and the only thing that will discourage him and his imps is to tell them they're lying—and to act as though you mean it!

Remember also:

"Courage lost, everything lost."

"God holds with the strong."

"To be able to bear is to conquer."

6% On Savings
account any time. Interest paid Jan. 1 and July 1.
The People's Home and Savings Ass'n.
25 N. 8th. Cap. Stock \$2,500,000 Safety Boxes for rent

and 5% on Time Certificates. You can start savings
any time. Call or write for information.

For further information, send your name and address to:

J. C. HUTZELL, Druggist, 3657 West Main St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

Please send without cost or obligation to me your Free Proof Treatment.

Name..... Age.....

Post Office..... Street and No.

And Then He Made a Hole in One



Answers to Questions

L. P.—Will you please print something about Soap lake?—The "soap lake," as the inhabitants call it, is in the north-western part of Oregon. If the water be violently stirred or beaten with a stick, it forms thick suds, and when rubbed between the hands it is a soapy feel. Animals refuse to drink the water.

Dispute.—Which is the taller, the Washington monument or the Eiffel Tower?—The Eiffel tower is 984 feet high, the Washington monument is 556 feet high.

Subscriber.—When was William R. Day appointed to be a member of the Supreme Court?—In 1903.

American—How many Japanese in California?—The 1920 census bureau reports shows 70,196, an increase of 69.7 per cent since 1910. The total population of the state is 3,426,861.

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

Correct English

Don't Say:

He lives AT Bond street, IN number 725, AT Denver.

There were five workmen, two ON the top of the building, three AT the ground.

We shall have a holiday UPON Lincoln's birthday.

When I was TO Boston, I stayed AT the Adams House.

When I shall have arrived AT my journey's end, I shall sell my auto.

Say:

He lives ON Bond street, AT number 725, IN Denver.

There were five workmen, two ON the top of the building, three AT the ground.

We shall have a holiday UPON Lincoln's birthday.

When I was IN Boston, I stayed AT the Adams House.

When I shall have arrived AT my journey's end, I shall sell my auto.

Dinner Stories

The profiteer's wife called on a specialist to attend her husband, who complained of huskiness in his throat.

"I think I might paint the throat with nitrate of silver," said the doctor.

"Oh, doctor," said the devoted wife, "expense is no object. Please go ahead!"

"What became of that glass eye you had with you last year?" asked the visitor to the side show.