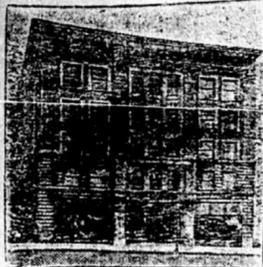


HANDY DIRECTORY OF THE MASONIC TEMPLE



Masonic Meetings. SPECIAL COMMUNICATION Marshall Lodge No. 108 A. F. and A. M. Work in third degree. Saturday Jan. 8, 7:30 p. m. John W. Wells, secretary; W. H. Steiner, W. M.

SIGNET CHAPTER, No. 28, R. A. M. Special convocation Monday evening, Jan. 3, 1916, for work in Mark Master degree. L. S. Kilborn, H. P. John W. Wells, Rec.

SPECIAL ASSEMBLY, King Solomon Council No. 20, R. & S. M. Friday, Dec. 31, for work; 6:30 dinner. Come. I. T. Forbes, recorder; George Gregory, I. M.

STATED CONCLAVE, St. Aldemar Commandery No. 30, K. T. Tuesday, Dec. 21, 7:30 o'clock. Business and election of officers. M. S. McFarland, Rec.; George Gregory, E. C.

SPECIAL MEETING Central Chapter No. 67, O. E. S., Jan. 7, 7:30 p. m. Installation of officers. Anna Downing, secretary; Mary Black Collins, W. M.

FIRST FLOOR MARSHALLTOWN CLUB J. SIDNEY JOHNSON, Secretary.

SECOND FLOOR DR. R. C. MOLISON Surgeon and Physician Rooms 207 and 208. Phone 994. Office hours, 10 to 12 a. m.; 2 to 5 p. m. Residence, 304 Park street.

THIRD FLOOR DRS. FRENCH & COBB Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Specialists

DR. R. R. HANSEN Rooms 314-315. Office Hours: 11 to 12; 2 to 4; and 7 to 9 p. m.

Physicians and Surgeons Rooms 302 to 305. Phone 15 for the following physicians and surgeons: DR. M. U. CHESTNUT DR. NELSON MERRILL DR. H. H. NICHOLS DR. GEORGE M. JOHNSON

L. F. Kellogg R. J. Andrews DENTISTS Rooms 315 to 317. Phone 14

FOURTH FLOOR DRS. LIERLE & SCHMITZ Specialists Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat GLASSES FITTED Hours 9 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 5 p. m. Consulting oculists Iowa Soldiers Home. Oculists and oculists Iowa Industrial School for Boys.

R. WM. F. HAMILTON PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON 5-8 Masonic Temple.

Special Attention to General Surgery and X-Ray Work Rooms 414-15 Masonic Temple Office Hours, 2 to 4 p. m.

DR. RALPH E. KEYSER DR. G. E. HERMANE PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON Office Hours: 11 to 12 a. m. and 2 to 4:30 p. m., and 7 to 8 p. m. Suite 11, Tremont Block MARSHALLTOWN - IOWA

W. T. BENNETT Lawyer NOTARY PUBLIC Over 119 East Main Street

VanOrman & VanOrman GENERAL INSURANCE Over First National Bank. MARSHALLTOWN - IOWA

Dr. Wadwert Schallenberger 766 Oldland Blvd., Chicago, Specialist. Chronic, Nervous and Special Diseases Over 80% of my patients come from recommendations of those I have treated. Consultation FREE. 184th visit to Stoddard Hotel, Marshalltown, Saturday, Jan. 8, 1916.

MARSHALLTOWN TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION

Ask for the UNION LABEL on your printed matter and read newspapers that are entitled to its use.

Grafters' Argument. A grafter generally eases his mind with the thought that the people from whom he collected the money had no business with it in the first place.

Copied from Nature. Shows were first fashioned in imitation of the jawbone of a snake.

Times-Republican

Published Daily By The TIMES-REPUBLICAN PRINTING CO.

TERMS. Evening Edition by mail, \$4.00. By the month by mail, \$35. Delivered by carrier by the month, \$3.00. Later Edition for morning circulation, \$4.00. Twice-a-Week Edition per year, \$1.00. Entered at the postoffice at Marshalltown as second class mail matter.

The New Year Comes! There are bells to ring, There are songs to sing, There is good cheer everywhere; There are kin to meet, There are friends to greet, And the world is bright and fair. There are joys well meant, There is good intent, There are pledges brave and gay, There are eyes alight, There are faces bright— For it's New Year's Day today.

There are griefs to put by, There's a cloudless sky, That smiles over a waiting world, There are roses dreams, On a hundred themes, And a flag of joy unfurled, There's a courage new, There's a purpose true, There are shadows passed away, There's a faith in prayers, And a soul that dares— For it's New Year's Day today. —L. M. Thornton in the Mother Magazine.

FEDERAL AID FOR ROADS.

A bill for federal aid in road building has been introduced in the United States senate by Senator Shafroth which is designed to make fifty-mile mail routes and automobile carriers possible. It provides that the department of agriculture is to pay one-fourth the cost of improving a road used by mail carriers whenever the people of the community will pay one-fourth, the county one-fourth and the state one-fourth. This would be welcome aid from Uncle Sam, but Senator Bourne's plan of borrowing all the money at 3 per cent and loaning to the states at 4 per cent with the profit of 1 per cent applied to a sinking fund would save one-fourth the interest cost and eventually pay the debt. It would contribute all the money and one-fourth the cost, whereas Shafroth would let the locality hustle for the money and get help on the cost only.

SHEVLIN'S TWO LEGACIES.

Shevlin, athlete, business man, millionaire and sportsman, died of pneumonia the other day. Emphasis is put upon the fact that he was a noted athlete and football player. There seems to be an impression that an athlete should be able to live long and overcome the ills of the flesh. It isn't so. Defining the term "athlete" as it is understood nowadays it means one who has by natural conformation and long and severe training fitted himself to be a member of some winning athletic team or break some established record. Really it means a young man who has expended the cream of his vitality to take high rank in physical sports.

It is rather strange that we attribute a sudden failure of strength and vitality to overwork when we analyze the cause of the death of an ordinary citizen who has labored at top speed and unceasingly to accomplish some purpose or pay for his farm and wonder or express surprise that excessive exertion and long continued training should break down an athlete. It isn't harder on the heart muscles to pitch hay or carry loads or overtax at labor than to strain to the uttermost in sport. The heart carries the load in pneumonia. Shevlin's long account with his heart muscles fell due when he sickened.

There is about so much in a man. He has just about such a physical balance in bank to start with. When he draws against his principal whether in athletics or over work of any kind he leaves just so much less for the rainy days of illness. Shevlin's pneumonia was simply a run on a weakened physical bank account. It ran to an overdraft and the account was closed. Exercise and sport carried on reasonably is one thing. Athletic contests carried on as in most of our colleges another. One is reasonable, sane and healthful; the other dangerous physically and in other obvious ways. Shevlin's father left him a fortune and a fine body. The fortune properly conserved is alive and strong. The physical heritage is bankrupt.

THE PASSING OF THE MULCT.

At midnight passed the mulct law, quietly, without pain or paroxysm, after a long and exciting existence in Iowa.

The mulct came into the state mainly at the behest of the liquor interests and the thirsty and as a cat hole for politics. It served its purpose fairly. The saloons came back, the amber flowed from pumps instead of original packages and politics perked up.

This worked well for the best part of two decades and then a change came over the tenor of the mulct. Outside of Iowa one state after another leaned toward complete restriction. A temperance sentiment grew and like that trump of Mr. Phinney's celebrated in verse by the immortal Longfellow, "grew and grew." The mulct petition from a single edged weapon with a sharp side turned toward temperance became a double edged affair and began to cut backward. Then the socialists and the brewers lunched for their repeal under the mistaken hope that it would be replaced by a high license law. Town by town and county by county the area of the open saloon became limited as the petitions failed. And the mulct had become a menace

instead of a bomb proof for the liquor interests.

Then the scene shifted again. The rampant prohibitionists and rank temperance crowd began to demand the repeal of the mulct with the knowledge that such repeal would bring immediate prohibition under the law. The liquor interests fell in again behind the mulct as a half loaf better by 100 per cent than no loaf at all. In their zeal they went too far. They hoped to control all appointments upon committees and sought to foreclose by party caucuses of legislators. And then the storm broke.

It is quite within the possibilities, indeed even probable that the repeal of the mulct in the last legislature was accomplished by that caucus which was intended to prevent restrictive legislation. The temperance legislators were angered and unified by it. Those who had not considered the repeal seriously edged over closer to the radical program. Not only the legislators but constituencies resented the plan and purpose of the attempt to confer autocratic powers and tie the hands of assemblymen. From every quarter of the state came advice and petitions for the repeal. The fight for repeal was led by a democrat and supported by democrats and republicans alike and the mulct was repealed. The liquor interests had been hoist by their own petard.

Most remarkable was the quiet acceptance of the repeal. The newspapers of saloon cities fell at once into line. It was the law of the state and must be enforced. The temperance people who had opposed the repeal as unwise accepted it as an earlier step that would soon have been taken with complete deliberation. Even the saloons and the brewing interests in the state as a general proposition accepted it as final. They began disposing of their surplus stock, finding outlet for their fixtures and seeking other fields of business or locations where they might carry on present occupation. And when the final fatal hour arrived they closed their doors regretfully and hopelessly. The flutter at Keokuk is merely a dying flutter of wings. The rooster's head came off at 12 p. m., Dec. 31, 1915.

There is history, much history behind the mulct. There is the story of a mighty change of thought and purpose. The growth of the temperance sentiment and the various manifestations of its growth is a volume to be written. It includes all the great movements that have their root in human welfare. The mulct itself was merely symptomatic, a manifestation of public thought crystallizing. It was an expression of its time. We are thru with it as we are with the time it spoke for and have gone beyond it to a wider and finer thought and expression. This is a new generation with strength of its own and the accumulated strength and wisdom of the past. We shall go on leaving the mulct behind as having served its time and purpose. And we shall certainly replace it with something much better. That is the way of the world, an excellent way in an excellent world.

Topics of the Times

"Travel on Gravel" isn't such a bad slogan. However, as St. Louis City has no gravel, while it is largely interested in the brick industry, it becomes necessary to file a motion to amend the slogan to read, "Go Quick on Brick."—St. Louis City Journal.

And hell bent on cement? With everything dry inside perhaps the wetness outside today is an effort of nature to restore a balance.

It's like having a tooth out; seems like it left an awful cavity but it fills up in a few days and feels smooth to the tongue.

Now that New Year's is on the shelf there's little left but Washington's birthday and Easter between us and the primaries.

And last night at midnight was heard the sound of hammers blow on being tearing down the "First Chance" sign at Clinton and the "Last Chance" sign at Council Bluffs.

Mrs. Durand and W. W. Marsh are deeply stirred over the slaughter of a high bred herd affected with foot and mouth disease. But they are breeders of that kind of cattle and their anxiety is a personal one. The federal bureau is protecting the great live stock industry of the country and not a few fancy herds and Mrs. Durand and Mr. Marsh will have to stand it as best they can. A bull worth \$15,000 on paper scatters foot and mouth disease precisely like a slim legged western feeder and belongs with the cheap steer in the quicklime. The country is not likely to give much heed to the charges brought by the fancy stock breeders against the bureau. It stopped a terribly dangerous disease almost instantaneously and seems to know its business very well.

The Boone News-Republican suggests that Warren Garst has fared pretty well at the hands of Iowa voters. It is true that Mr. Garst has been in public life a long time and it is equally true that he has always justified his retention there. Warren Garst has been a very useful Iowa in public and private life.

And now it begins to look as the Cummins would win Minnesota in a walk. After that he will begin to run.

The gentlemen who have spent most of their time coloring their noses will now have to turn to meerschaum pipes. The nose paint industry has suffered a severe shock.

The railroads have confused us as to this seaman's law of LaFollette's. Jim Hill's road sold its ships saying the

law put them out of the ship business but now comes the Milwaukee road with its announcement of its intention to build new ships for the Hawaiian trade.

In the slippery condition of the streets perhaps the man who kept his skates on over night had an advantage this morning.

Why not take the protection off from all materials which go into ship construction and develop a wonderful ship building industry in this country? This war is going to leave the world so short of ships that there is going to be a world of shipping to reconstruct.

IOWA OPINION AND NOTES.

"Once more is there republican harmony in Iowa," hopefully announces the Boone News-Republican.

The Iowa City Republican finds "the greatest objection to the democratic income tax is the difficulty of getting the money with which to pay the tax."

"Even those who disagreed with Senator Cummins on national issues have to admit that he is some pre-convention runner," says the Perry Chief.

"This greater navy is a big subject, Mr. Wilson, and so is the army, for the matter. But how about those rural routes?" demands the Ames Times.

"Our office strategist says if he had as much money to spend foolishly as Henry Ford has, he could make just as big a fool of himself," relates the Sioux City Journal.

"Root-logging will not be a snap in Iowa," observes the Clinton Herald. "It carries such stiff penalties that it can properly be placed among the hazardous occupations. Whether many will deem the game worth the candle will soon be seen."

Fees for auto licenses in Iowa amounted to \$1,192,535. If this money be spent on making permanent roads, there should be somewhere evidence of that fact," suggests the Iowa Citizen. "An automobile state should be a good roads state."

"Some of the saloon men who are determined to test the mulct may land behind the bars as a result of their zeal," indicates the Sioux City Tribune. "That is what usually happens to people who try to 'test the laws' on other crimes."

Iowa Newspapers

FOXY HARDING.

[Council Bluffs Nonpareil.] A political observer in one of the interior counties in the state points out the fact that a citizen is not obliged to make a certified record of his campaign expenses prior to his announcement that he is a candidate. Mr. Harding has as yet made no announcement and he will seek the nomination, but he seems to have had about as many calls as the other candidates for speaking dates and visits to various sections of the state. All of which leads said political observer to conclude that Mr. Harding is "foxy." This conclusion is correct. "Foxy" is used in its proper place in this connection.

COLD COMFORT.

[Boone News-Republican.] The doctors have not yet explained satisfactorily the cause of grippe. All they know is that it comes and that this year it has been more active than ever, notwithstanding the years of experience this country has had in trying to overcome it. As a rule a case of grippe will respond to vigorous treatment and finally, when thrown off will not return during the season. It seems strange indeed that our otherwise healthy climate should afford such a favorable field for the annoying little microbe, which seems to travel from person to person with the greatest ease.

PULLING THE NOOSE TIGHTER.

[Des Moines Capital.] Friday evening this country will witness sights the like of which have not been seen in recent years. There are two reasons, namely, New Year's eve and the beginning of prohibition in seven states of the union. Estimates of the sum of money that will be spent by revellers in New York, Chicago and other large centers in helping to usher in the new year amount to the millions.

Protests on the part of temperance bodies against the postponing of New Year's celebrations where they include the sale of liquors have met with little response, altho Mayor Mitchell of New York City did limit the special permits to cafes for Friday night to 3 a. m. instead of 5 a. m.

In Colorado ranchmen are buying whiskey by the barrel, and saloons are plastered with cut-rate signs. In Portland, Ore., the saloon men plan to give away what remains of their stock at 11 p. m., Friday. In Columbia, S. C., police have been busy for days handling the rush of crowds who are storming dispensaries before they close.

While it is deplorable laws should be suspended in order that debauchery may have full sway on one night in the year, there is a ray of hope in the unusual circumstances of December 31, 1915. New Year's eve celebration, combined with the rush to stock up on liquors before the ban goes on in a combined territory of over 8,000,000 people will be enough to sicken people against the evil that is rapidly being driven from the nation.

THE MULCT LAW.

[Des Moines Register.] Just how much of Iowa is dry today because of the 65 per cent clause of the mulct law, and the necessity of having this 65 per cent represented in a concrete way on a written petition, it would be hard to say. Everybody knows of at least one county that in his opinion would not be dry if the matter were submitted to popular vote and a bare majority were to determine. The 65 per cent clause and the petition has without any question had much to do with driving the saloons from one post to another until now its territory is so limited that the change will be made tomorrow without disturbing even a minor fraction of the populous communities of the state.

Perhaps it is no more than due that Walker given should be given credit for his energy and popularizing the mulct law in Iowa. As then editor of the Marshalltown Times-Republican, he not only proposed what was known as the Ohio plan to his readers, but in a series of carefully ordered editorials enforced it upon the attention of the

state until those who were bound to find some way to get rid of statewide prohibition, and who could not arouse any enthusiasm over local option of state license, eagerly grabbed at it as something having the attraction of novelty, and yet calculated to do the business.

Perhaps in this connection it is not inappropriate to indorse the opinion so long held by Governor Larrabee that it was not dissatisfaction with prohibition so much as dissatisfaction with the tariff agitation in congress that caused the overturn in Iowa, sending Horace Boies to the governor's chair and five or six democratic Iowa members to congress. But that is another story.

IOWA IN GOOD COMPANY.

[Sioux City Journal.] When on Jan. 1 Iowa goes dry, it will not go dry alone. In the same time statewide prohibition will become effective in six other states—Arkansas, Colorado, Idaho, Oregon, South Carolina and Washington. Already Alabama, Arizona, Georgia, Kansas, Maine, Mississippi, North Carolina, North Dakota, Oklahoma, Tennessee and West Virginia are prohibition states. Eighteen out of forty-eight states will be dry, and Virginia will bring the count up to nineteen on Nov. 1, 1916. Several other states will vote on prohibition in 1916.

So such a condition existed in the early 80s when Iowa first tackled prohibition, or even in the early 90s, when holes-in-the-wall had become so numerous and whisky selling druggists and other bootleggers so bold and officers of the law so blind and public sentiment so antagonistic to enforcement of the prohibitory law that the legislature took it upon itself to provide a means whereby communities which wanted saloons could have them by indicating their desire by petition. In those days prohibition states were few and far between, so far, indeed, that not many governors had any occasion for indulging in such an exchange of views as that which history attributes to the governors of the Carolinas.

The story of liquor legislation in Iowa in brief is as follows: In 1852 the people at the polls voted to amend the constitution by prohibiting the manufacture and sale of liquor in the state. In 1853 the amendment was rejected by the supreme court because of a technical lack of agreement between the wording of it as entered on the journals of the Eighteenth general assembly and the amendment that subsequently was agreed to by the Nineteenth general assembly. In 1854 the legislature passed a law prohibiting the manufacture and sale of liquor. In 1854 the legislature passed the mulct law, practically legalizing violations of the prohibitory statute by providing for the operation of breweries and saloons under certain conditions. Early in 1915 the legislature repealed the mulct law, the repeal to become effective Jan. 1, 1916. With the mulct law erased from the statute books, the old prohibitory law becomes effective again. That is how Iowa is about to become dry once more.

A NEW YEAR THOUGHT.

(By Ora Williams) 1915. Begone Old Year; we thee abhor, Satan claimed all thy days for war. An age of sorrow, fears and griefs, For millions led by feudal chiefs, Digging their trenches for huts or graves, There to be slaughtered like galley slaves. Below, above, in sea and air, Murderous craft death weapons bear. Thrones that totter in storm of hate, Nations that perish—ignoble fate. Back, Back again, to savage lust, Reveling in blood, groveling in dust. O God of War; we loathe thy name, The passing year but cried thy shame. 1916. New Year divine, unstained, all hail! Spirit of Christ henceforth prevail. World peace be ours not ghastly strife, Man's blood but mars the path of life. This day let love remove the blight, Reveal the truth with clearer light. The trenches free of those who stay— Hate-blinded monarchs they obey. O, Year of Hope; yet young and pure, Guide us to peace with footsteps sure. Help us prepare but not for war, The creed of force and might abhor. O, God of Love; thy children pray— Their cup of sorrow take away.

"B-R-R-R!" "SNOWBIRDS," THINLY CLAD, ENJOY LIFE

Old Trouble hid, inside a tree, and muttered, "Now, dad blind me, I think that men won't bother me—they won't know where to find me!" But men and women everywhere, from Tampa to Toronto, exclaimed, the while they pawed the air, "Oh, where has Trouble gone to? When Trouble is no more about, we shed the tears unbidden; let us go forth and hunt him out, wherever he is hidden." They got search warrants at the court, and lanterns trimmed with bunting, and every dame and every sport forth to the woods went hunting. They let all other business slide—naught else was so important, and thru the forest dark and wide, they scrambled, where they'd ortn't. And oh, the rapture and the glee, when thru a glade appearing, they found poor Trouble in his tree, and dragged him from it, swearing, Triumphantly they homeward went, their fears and cares were over, for they had found the long-lost gent; thenceforth they'd live in clover.

ture of the water is below the freezing point. On a recent cold morning about twenty-five bathers ran into the water and out again to play handball in the snow. A crowd in furs and heavy overcoats watched them. The temperature of the water was given as twenty-eight degrees and that of the air as 22 degrees. "This is an ideal lotte for bathing, don't you think?" asked one bather of a reporter, who thought that was all that was to be said on the subject. In the picture are seen two "snow-birds" shoveling snow from a board walk at a beach near New York.



"SNOWBIRDS" AT WORK.

It makes no difference to the "Snow-birds, Polar Bears and Arctic," winter sea bathers in the north, that snow covers the beaches and the tempera-

COUNTRY LOST TO TEUTONS AND BULGARS, SERBIA'S KING TAKES REFUGE IN ITALY



King Peter of Serbia has taken refuge in Italy. The aged monarch had refused repeatedly to leave his army, and it was only at the urgent entreaty of his son, Prince Regent Alexander, that he at last agreed to go into exile. The prince said to his father that it would be better for him to preserve his strength, so that he might be able, after his health had been restored, to return to his country at the head of a reorganized army. "I give no more orders," said King Peter in an inter-

RANN-DOM REELS

Howard L. Rann "Of shoes and ships and sealing wax of cabbages and kings"

NEW YEAR'S DAY. New Year's Day is an epoch in the life of man when he says good-bye forever to the corn-cob pipe and climbs onto the driver's seat in the water-wagon. It is a day on which everybody makes resolves and clings to them with a death-like grip until a week from the following Wednesday. Some of the best resolutions ever made started with a defiant look on New Year's morning and wound up three days later by going out in the garden with a tubular lantern and hunting anxiously for a French briar pipe. It is a peculiar fact that a man who discovers in May that he has a tobacco heart which will not allow him to take out anything but tornado insurance will keep on smoking right up to the close of the watch night service and then break off with a jolt that leaves his nerves unhooked at both ends. It is much better to taper off gradually, until a gentel minimum of thirty-two home-cured cigars a day is reached, when the victim can let go without developing a grouch that can be heard down to the front gate. There are a good many expensive and useless habits which are never tampered with on New Year's Day. One of these is the practice of chewing gum at the matinee in a loud, raucous tone of voice. Then there is the popular pastime of spreading thick layers of gossip about people who are not present with an inquiring mind, and a swivel tongue would swear off on New Year's Day long enough to find out if the pastor's wife really made her husband set his own breakfast, this would be a world of sweet content. New Year's Day would be better thought of if it were not always ushered in by the obtrusive dawn and the threatening, red-lined statement of account. It is a great shock to a man of sensitive nature to arise on New

Year's morning with a heart full of good resolutions and be greeted by a mail sack full of blood-thirsty bills, most of which carry a reproachful typewritten appendix. It is no wonder that so many men forget what they resolved to break loose from, and to stock up hurriedly with a fresh vent-pocket supply of after-dinner minis. New Year's Day is to be commended for one thing, however. It terminates the football casualty list and enables hundreds of leggy students to catch up with the class in botany.

Rippling Rhymes

Walt Mason

TRouble. Old Trouble hid, inside a tree, and muttered, "Now, dad blind me, I think that men won't bother me—they won't know where to find me!" But men and women everywhere, from Tampa to Toronto, exclaimed, the while they pawed the air, "Oh, where has Trouble gone to? When Trouble is no more about, we shed the tears unbidden; let us go forth and hunt him out, wherever he is hidden." They got search warrants at the court, and lanterns trimmed with bunting, and every dame and every sport forth to the woods went hunting. They let all other business slide—naught else was so important, and thru the forest dark and wide, they scrambled, where they'd ortn't. And oh, the rapture and the glee, when thru a glade appearing, they found poor Trouble in his tree, and dragged him from it, swearing, Triumphantly they homeward went, their fears and cares were over, for they had found the long-lost gent; thenceforth they'd live in clover.

cal views naturally are in accord with those of the citizens of Minnesota, especially of the rural citizen. In tariff legislation he has been the friend of the American farmer, working for the protection of farm products and the regulation of the railroads. Springfield Free Press—Root is too old. Fairbanks is too cold, and LaFollette is too hood. What is the matter with Cummins? As a matter of fact, as The Forum has pointed out before, Cummins is the logical candidate. He is one of the real progressives of the country and coming from an agricultural state, is demanded of a candidate by the voters of the northwest. He is not lined up with the "Interests" but with the people and this has been proved by a long and active public service career. Cummins is the candidate for the northwest—Farm Forum. The first American linotype machine, in Tripoli recently was installed by an Italian newspaper.