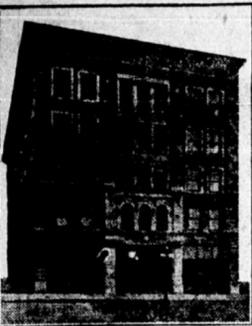


HANDY DIRECTORY OF THE MASONIC TEMPLE



Masonic Meetings. Visitors always welcome.

SPECIAL COMMUNICATION. Monday evening, Oct. 16, 7:30 o'clock. Regular business. Carl Shaffner, H. P.; John W. Wells, Secretary. John W. Wells, Secretary. B. O. Frazer, W. M.

STATED ASSEMBLY. King Solomon Council No. 20, R. & S. M. Monday, Oct. 16, 8:00 o'clock. Regular business. I. T. Forbes, Recorder. George Gregory, I. M. STATED CONCLAVE. St. Aldemar Commandery, No. 30, K. T., Tuesday, Oct. 17, 8:00 o'clock. Regular business. I. T. Forbes, Recorder; H. C. Mueller, Commander.

FIRST FLOOR

MARSHALLTOWN CLUB

J. SIDNEY JOHNSON, Secretary

SECOND FLOOR

DR. R. C. MOLISON

Surgeon and Physician. Rooms 207 and 208. Phone 394. Office hours, 10 to 12 a. m.; 2 to 5 p. m. Residence, 104 Park street.

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DRS. FRENCH & COBE

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Specialists

WINFIELD W. SCOTT,

Lawyer. ROOM 301

DR. R. R. HANSEN

Rooms 214-215. Office hours: 11 to 12; 2 to 4; and 7 to 8 p. m. Office phone 101. Home phone 87.

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Rooms 202 to 205. Phone 15 for the following physicians and surgeons: DR. M. U. CHESTRE, DR. NELSON MERRILL, DR. H. H. NICHOLS, DR. GEORGE M. JOHNSON

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Special Attention to General Surgery and X-Ray Work

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Dr. Wilbert Shallenberger

766 Grand Blvd., Chicago, Specialist Chronic, Nervous and Special Diseases. Over 80% of my patients come from recommendations of those who have cured. Consultation FREE. 164th visit to Standard Hotel, Marshalltown, Saturday, Oct. 14, 1916.

MARSHALLTOWN TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION

14th and 15th Sts. Read the T-R. Want Ads.

Times-Republican

Published Daily By The TIMES-REPUBLICAN PRINTING CO. TERMS: Evening Edition by mail \$4.00 per month by mail \$1.00 per month by carrier by the month \$1.00. Later Edition for morning circulation \$1.00. Twice-a-Week Edition per year \$1.00. Entered at the postoffice at Marshalltown as second class mail matter.

CAN'T-HYPOCRISY-DECEPTION.

I have stated my case. My boy will be advised if he sits at a banquet table where wine is served between Mr. Harding and Mr. Meredith, to imitate the example of Mr. Harding. I believe he is a more honest man and a better example. Other may do as they please. -W. G. Ray in Grinnell Herald.

The offer of the Register of the best hat to be had in Iowa is now extended to Editor Ray, if he will secure from Harding or from the Sioux City Journal a statement that Harding has not drunk liquor openly in Des Moines. -Des Moines Register.

PAT MURPHY'S WINNING BATTLE.

Bernard Murphy, publisher of the Vinton Eagle and one of the oldest newspaper editors in the state, has been confined to an Iowa City hospital for some time suffering from debilitation of the heart and kidneys. However the veteran editor is winning the heat and expects to be released from the hospital within a day or two.

There aren't so many of the old editors left that we can spare any. Their number is growing less each year. The changes in the ownership of Iowa country newspapers from the hands of the elder to those of the younger generation is accelerating. Which, while in accord with the assertion that men fade as the leaf is not less to be regretted and deplored.

Through the fraternity in Iowa will run a spirit of thankfulness that "Pat" has weathered the present storm and a hope that he will be able to sail on indefinitely tacking from one editorial association meeting to another for "Pat" Murphy is a likeable personage and has friends such as likeable men make.

IOWA OPINION AND NOTES.

"The most successful Iowa farmer isn't selling his corn but is marketing corned beef," remarks the Davenport Democrat.

HARDING FOR PAVED ROADS NOW.

One George Gallarno, employed in a state office and a firm political supporter of Mr. Harding, publishes a letter in the Sioux City Journal in which he defends Mr. Harding's vote for the only paved road law ever enacted. Mr. Gallarno, speaking for Harding in Harding's home paper, says: "It is one of the most sane and one of the fairest laws on the Iowa law books. It provides just what Mr. Harding is contending for now, and what he has contended for all along."

"What could be fairer than that the property immediately benefited should pay half of the cost, while the county as a whole paid the balance? That was the meaning of the Harding amendment."

There we have it in Harding's personal organ in his home town by his best friend that this paved road law is "just what Mr. Harding is contending for now." Harding's only amendment to it compelled boards of supervisors to assess not less than 50 per cent and from that up to all the cost to adjacent farms. "What could be fairer than that?" inquires Gallarno, speaking for Harding. Those farmers who have been told that Harding is fighting paved roads will have to decide as to the fairness of Harding's paved road law. It is enough to have it straight from Harding's best friend that paving roads at the expense of the adjacent land is "just what Mr. Harding is contending for now."

SAME TAR, SAME STICK.

Not many weeks ago reports of milk wagons seized and their contents destroyed by milk producers who were boycotting dealers in Chicago were common in Chicago papers. Now New York City is suffering a milk famine because of trouble between milk producers and dealers over renewal of contracts lately expired. The producers insist that the distributors meet a rise in price. The distributors offer a rise but not the full demand of producers. Between the two the consumers fall of their milk supply and the babies dependent on milk face famine. From producing sections in the three states where the supply is drawn for the metropolis come tales of riots, raids by masked night riders on producers falling or refusing to join the boycott undertaken by the dairyman's league. Meanwhile New York City is doing without two-thirds of its usual milk supply.

It is a serious affair. If those were laborers or skilled workmen rioting thus perhaps the militia would be called out. If these were railroad men or street car workers the demand would be strong for stern interference. But the wall of the babies does sound as loud as the protests of disordered commerce.

It shows how human nature works whether in trainmen seeking higher pay thru the threat of suspended transportation or dairymen forcing top prices on the strength of necessity. We are all very much tarred with the same stick.

THE HOMESTEAD AND HOLDEN.

[Des Moines Register.] Would our readers believe if we were to assure them that the Homestead was officially represented at the meeting that brought Professor Holden out for governor? Such was the fact. And one of the most enthusiastic Holden men was the Homestead editor.

It was not until after the Holden movement was well under way that the Homestead pulled out of it. Pierce was credited at the time with no better motive than jealousy of the part Wallace Farmer and Successful Farming were taking.

LO, THE POOR INDIAN.

[Treasurer Stamp-Clipp.] Figures shown in the Indian exhibit at the county fair are encouraging to those who have been laboring for the uplift of our south Tama reds. They show that the attendance in the Indian school this year is sixty-three, a gain in the number of pupils in a year. They indicate also that the Indians are rapidly abandoning the wick-i-lups for better homes. In 1915 seventeen Indian families owned houses made of

Topics of the Times

When Salinger-Theophilus is compared with Evans-Deemer the way-faring man the fool ought to know how to vote.

While the returns from the baseball game is coming over the wires will the political fans remain quiet. Please hush.

That Dr. Landrith who fills part of the time with Governor Hanly rings a butts eye every time he shoots.

Police Captain Ab Day of Des Moines, can't see the difference between a blind pig and a club bar. So he raided the Owl's club and caught it with the goods on. As Ab expressed it "There's no such thing as a polite bar."

There are fans and fans. A club at Baltic, N. D., has arranged for heating and lighting in croquet grounds and will carry on that dissipation all winter long. Lively times at Baltic.

The astonishing interest certain politicians are showing lest the church get in bad in politics is about the first interest some of them ever manifested in the churches.

The Fort Dodge Messenger is supporting Meredith for governor. This is the first time within the memory of man that the Messenger has had nerve to take a stand for anything, good, bad or indifferent.—Cedar Falls Record.

Which if true is thoroughly corroborative of the good reasons for the revolt against the republican candidate. If the thing's as bad as that party certainly needs saving from its own apparent folly.

When the richest man in Omaha died the other day of course it came out that he was a former lowan.

The buildings for the epileptic colony are nearing completion and will be ready for occupancy before long. And they will be a godsend to hundreds of afflicted throats the state.

It is up to Mr. Harding to meet the charges that his campaign has attempted to benefit by forgery of a telegram. Mr. Kelley, on the evidence before the court of public opinion appears to have the goods on the Harding management. Harding should not be permitted to dodge the question.

"If any evangelical church has been wrong in its attitude on Iowa politics all evangelical churches appear to have been wrong to the same extent and with the same purpose declared in the Cedar Rapids Gazette. "However, the way is open for the dissatisfied to organize a new church."

"The solicitor is mostly at the bottom of the booze business here," declares the Mason City Globe-Gazette. "Make Mason City too warm a place for him even in chilly weather. The city now shelters a number of that ilk which very well spare from its population."

The Glidden Graphic's "greasy" is that Cummins and Kenyon are already sorry they gave their endorsement of Harding from Washington before coming home to get first-hand information on this turbulent campaign.

There is an auxiliary of the so-called "taxpayers' League" in Sac county. The farmers of Sac county are sufficiently intelligent to know that the real crafters are the fellows who are seeking to make money by means of this league, and have not been contributing their dollars toward its support. They also have sufficient intelligence to see that the money expended for permanent work on the roads of Sac county is money well spent, and they have no desire to wipe out the laws which are giving the best practical results ever achieved in road making. There have been a few misled objectors here and there, but as information increases their number decreases," says the Sun.

"A record wasn't the only thing the late congress broke—there's the federal treasury," observes the Oskaloosa Herald.

"No, the Adamson law doesn't settle anything definitely, save the increase of the rate of pay per hour," says the Davenport Times. "Everything else is pretty much muddled. The fashion the Wilson administration has had a habit of muddling everything else."

Iowa Newspapers

AS TO MAYOR BERWALD. [Muscatine Journal.] Mayor Berwald occupies a rather undignified position. If the liquor laws have been evaded he is not without blame. The police departments of Iowa cities are expected to support the state laws. If bootlegging has disgraced Davenport it isn't only the salesmen of the booze who are to be condemned. Responsibility may be shifted to those in authority.

Mr. Berwald has advertised Davenport to the world and incidentally he has advertised himself a bit as well.

lumber. This year twenty-four families have such houses. The reds are also doing more and better farming, cultivating thousands of acres of the 8,000 acres of land held by them in trust. Their exhibit of vegetables, beadwork, school work, etc., at the fair was one of the most interesting features of the fair.

MR. JUNKERMAN'S CASE.

[Mt. Vernon Record.] From the public records accounts it would seem that Mr. Junkerman had poor advice when he decided to make a case of blackmail and recover his notes. Probably his adviser did not know of the foolish or worse letters that Mr. Junkerman had written. At any rate it would seem perfectly clear that no man of good standing could afford to bring himself and his family under the disgrace they are brought under by his actions and his letters.

And even if this is a case of blackmail it is doubtful if it is to the interest of the public to have the notes cancelled. The purpose of the law is to prevent such men as Mr. Junkerman from committing such acts of folly as the accounts indicate he has committed. It may be that many men are perfectly willing to take their chances on violating the law and getting away with it except for the fact that it might cost them some money in blackmail. If men are trapped and made the victims of blackmail all the trappers are aiding the law, just as a parasite that preys on another parasite aids men in controlling the first parasite.

AS TO BANKS OF MONTOUR.

[Grundy Republican.] A farmer by the name of A. J. Banks, living near Montour, wrote a letter some time ago in which he said that if "all the town people were driven into Iowa would still be the greatest state on earth." The late census of Iowa shows that the "town" people of Iowa number a million and a quarter as compared with but a few thousand for a million "country" people.

Mr. Banks had his way he would suddenly crowd the lower regions with five out of every nine people in Iowa. Now since Mr. Banks can't have his way, we suggest the next best thing—why doesn't he get out of Iowa where the "town" people outnumber the "country" folks? Why don't he go off to Montana, or some western state, or even into Canada, where it is still possible to get farm land forty or fifty miles from a town? Let him settle down on his out-of-the-way farm, let him raise his family beyond the hearing of a telephone, or the call of a doctor, away from the rush of trains, far from the schools and churches, and let him thrive the best in town. Let Mr. Banks take himself and his little brood and depart to such a spot as he can live unto himself, asking nothing of his community and giving nothing back in exchange. The "town" folks of Iowa can spare him without a single regret.

WHERE KENYON OUGHT TO BE.

[Rockford Register (rep.)] In the Iowa campaign managers who have on their hands the job of "putting over" the election of Candidate Harding, Senator Kenyon is quoted as saying that if Harding were the kind of a man that those who are fighting him seem to believe, he (Kenyon) would be out here in Iowa stumping the state against his blackball, who are opposed to the election of Mr. Harding, would not expect as much as this, but they have been disappointed and hurt beyond expression that as fine a man as Will Kenyon should find all the influence he has outside of an actual stumping of the state to the election of a candidate for governor who, as a result of his political activities, and later as lieutenant governor did all in his power to further the interests of the saloons and breweries of Iowa and nearby states, who make profit out of the pauperization of the childhood, the womanhood and manhood of this fair state. What? Will Kenyon lined up behind a stool-pigeon of his fellow citizen? Will Kenyon, whom thousands upon thousands of Iowa people without regard to party lines looked up to and well-nigh loved, as a public man who was "different" than the run of public men, and who in just such a time as this would take off his coat and stump Iowa against just such a candidate as Harding? Will Kenyon, who is a man of high character and high ability, but instead of stumping the state against this friend of the booze interests, he is doing what he can to elect him. Would God it were not so!

WHEN A LIAR'S A LIAR.

[Mt. Vernon Record.] The editor of the Mechanicville Press, because Meredith, when in Mechanicville, insisted that the Press lied when it said he (Meredith) admitted that he kept liquor in his cellar, drank liquor, etc. But why should the editor of the Press object to being called a liar if he is one. Why should the Pioneer Press be privileged to slander a man and get away with no reply. The fact is, as the records will show, that Ed Meredith has been a consistent fighter for prohibition. He has not only been a consistent fighter for prohibition but he has turned down tens of thousands of dollars of advertising from liquor firms, having refused to carry liquor ads. At a time when practically all magazines, farm papers, and daily papers were carrying such advertising, and when there was little public sentiment against such advertising. Furthermore he has been opposed to the saloon all these years, has never signed a petition for liquor. It is undoubtedly true that a man who takes an occasional glass of liquor can make a good governor, but when a man has worked for prohibition, sacrificed the tens of thousands of dollars for his principles, and lived a clean life it is very likely to get under his hide when some one bothers him for political purposes, circulates lies about him endeavoring to make it appear that he is false to his principles. At least it is likely to get under his hide unless he has a hide like a rhinoceros. Mr. Meredith has not been in politics long enough yet to cultivate such a hide, and a good many folks like him all the better for that fact.

HOG HARMONICS.

[Manson Democrat] A jaunt over northwestern Iowa reveals to the eye the enchanting sight of countless green knolls and meadows, all fairly speckled with pigs. There were so many pigs in Iowa's better one-fourth than there is at the present time. All we saw were handsome, healthy appearing, well behaved swine, with tails correctly curled, sides well upholstered with fat and noses pushed deeply into the pregnant earth. All seemed happy as pigs. These were not so many pigs as those of the alfalfa, the stubblefields, the timothy meadows, the virgin prairie after-grass and the bluegrass pastures seemed as happy as those in the rich-

WORKING ON CATHOLICS.

[John Kelley in Sioux City Tribune.] Harding emissaries have been circulating among the Catholic voters of Sioux City trying to engender prejudice. The line of "argument" runs about like this: "All pretense of toleration will be removed if the preachers succeed in controlling Iowa politics."

The Tribune does not know how much, if any, following has been secured for Mr. Harding by this prejudice campaign, but feels that the subject offers legitimate basis for a little calm and dispassionate analysis.

Law abiding Catholic citizens of Iowa have exactly the same interests in better governmental conditions as law abiding Methodists, Presbyterians, Baptists and members of

THE "KEYSTONE" OF GOOD-GOVERNMENT



ly-hued clover fields. And the farmer, with an eye for the artistic, has begun to breed pigs that will harmonize in color with their fields, is another thing we noticed. One farmer had a beautiful field of green alfalfa into which he had stuck countless Chester White pigs without a black spot on them. He had thoughtfully provided a stream of running water thru the field, in which the pigs could bathe daily and live up to the characteristics of the breed. Another farmer's field was of red clover and he had artistically decorated with black Poland Chinas, scattered in careless fashion among the red blossoms—a most fitting background for such a colorful picture. The reddish-brown Durocs found a pleasing and restful setting in some yellowed white clover, while the white-bellied Hampshires were splashed against a riot of green and yellow in a pumpkin patch. These outstanding surprises to the artistic eye are evidence that the Iowa farmer is a color artist of no mean talent. He is studying art for art's sake and pork's sake and when Iowa gets cement roads for millionaire automobilists to travel over there will be no further necessity for them to go to Europe to study art field. It is right here in Iowa, free of cost. But honestly, we have millions of fine, fat, healthy, well bred pigs in this part of Iowa.

NORRIS' ROAD LETTERS CLEAR.

[Iowa City Citizen.] Some of the Citizen's readers have inquired about the author of the good roads letters appearing in our Free Parliament from time to time and signed by D. W. Norris, of Marshalltown. Alex Miller, of the Washington Democrat, also has been receiving them, and comments thus: "D. W. Norris, editor of the Marshalltown Times-Republican, sends us a postal card each week with a little say on why Iowa should issue bonds for hard roads. We do not know who pays for his work, because we are certain we do not, and we do not favor his system of bonds for good roads. As far as we know, the country is not suffering for want of good roads. We do not even think that hard roads is the paramount issue. Cutting the weeds, and swathing the files we deem vastly more important than paving the roads. Better farming is also of more importance. Bridges are being made better, but who pays D. W. Norris for urging hard roads? His postage bill must be quite an item regardless of the typewriter ribbon it takes to grind out all the copy he does on the bond question. And then how in the devil can he think of so much to write about a question that is not of vital importance? If D. W. Norris were to go to heaven and find the roads paved with gold instead of cement, he would probably rent and come back to Marshalltown."

Instead of laying Norris on the shelf in this humorous kind way, Miller would do well to print his letters and study them. The Citizen is not able to agree with everything he says, but finds them the most compact and clear statements of the bonding view that have appeared in print. For information purposes alone the communications are valuable to any reader. We have complimented Norris on his ability to state his proposition so that everybody who wants to do so can understand it.

Of course there is another side to the argument, but we shall never understand it well until we get a firm grasp of the point of view of Mr. Norris and his associates on the better roads commission appointed by Governor Clarke. As to the cost involved we have no doubt Norris is paying it himself. He is able to do so without embarrassment, and is the kind of an enthusiast who would not count the small cost involved if he thought he was doing the state a service.

It is the height of folly to ascribe other than the very best of motives to the ministers of various denominations who have taken a stand against Harding. These men know by the record that Mr. Harding did nothing to promote the moral welfare of Iowa during his ten years in public office. They would be negligent of their responsibilities as forces for good if they had failed to denounce his shortcomings.

The Catholic voters who want themselves and their homes protected against evil and sinister influences have no legitimate basis of disagreement with people of other denominations, or no denomination, who are moved by the same feelings.

If W. L. Harding, a Methodist, has been recreant in his duties as a public servant, it is not clear why he should expect Catholics to ignore their privileges of intelligent discrimination and rally to his support. Those who hearken to such base pleas do not honor themselves, their church or their state. Protestant ministers are merely cooperating with other good citizens in performing a duty which must be manifested by every voter who gives heed to the promptings of his conscience. Good Catholic citizens belong in the same movement. They should not allow themselves to be excluded.

THE CREDIT SYSTEM.

The credit system is a test of endurance which shows just how far a retail business will run on the proceeds of a 100-acre farm.

Some business men run farther than others and last for several years before passing away in company with a chaplain collection of outlawed book accounts and muddled promissory notes. One of the liveliest and most poignant experiences in this life is for a man to exchange a good farm dotted here and there with the sprightly pig and the introspective heifer for a grocery store in a town whose people do not believe in paying for anything until the will has been admitted to probate.

The mercantile agencies tell us in mournful numbers that the credit system is responsible for more deepwell failures than the habit of going fishing four times a week. Whenever a new merchant comes to town and opens up with a credit system which will stretch farther than a new stocking supporter, he will have so much trade that nobody else wants that his petty ledger will choke to death in a week. One of the easiest patents in the world is to sell a good, patent XXX flour to customers who have not paid for anything since James K. Polk was elected president.

If it were not for the credit system the two-legged deadbeat would entirely disappear and be replaced by a class of trade which comes in before the tenth of the month following, and leaves a check along with an order for two pounds of soda crackers. If the deadbeat could not get trusted for anything from a keystone car to an upright piano, more business men could go

away in the summer without their wives and rest their head and feet at some boarding house where prunes are served three times a day.

The credit system is all right when it is not allowed to spread out too much, like a fat man in a lawn swimmer. The man who is insulted when a bill which has run since the last presidential election is presented to him, is a great trial to a timid storekeeper, but there are times when his money is worth more than his affection. The merchant who collects his bills when due will never have to order cheese-cloth by parcels post C. O. D.

All of which teaches us that no man is good who doesn't pay.

other denominations. There should be no divisions of creed in demanding that public officials serve the people as a whole rather than special interests.

If E. T. Meredith, the democratic candidate for governor, has a record of being prejudiced against Catholics, or unfair to them in any way, there would be some pretext for asking Catholics to vote against him. But no such situation exists. Mr. Meredith has kept clear of anti-Catholic movements for the very simple reason that he is personally opposed to operations of that kind. He broke with one prominent democratic politician on that very issue four years ago.

There is no doubt of the quick response of Catholics to questions affecting their personal and religious rights. This is a natural human tendency and its merits or demerits are not under discussion in this article. The claim set forth is that Catholic interests are in no way involved in the election of either Harding or Meredith. For that reason Catholic citizens have not the slightest excuse for going outside the general fitness of the two candidates.

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Rippling Rhymes

By WALT MASON

Ins and Outs. The times are hard and the fates are mean; my children clamor for gasoline. So dire their want, and so deep their woes, they can't all go to the movie shoes. When such things be we can realize a change of government is most wise; we'll all be covered with cheerful grins, when the Ins are Outs and the Outs are Ins. The times are hard and the years are lean, my wife is minus a limousine; the breadth of autumn now keenly stirs, and none of my girls is wearing fur. There's something wrong when we cannot buy life's necessities, you won't deny; there's something wrong with the ship of state; the present skipper must pull his freight; we'll hang the crew to the mainmast, and then our worries will all be past. The time of roses and wine begins, when the Ins are Outs and the Outs are Ins.

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