

HANDY DIRECTORY OF THE MASONIC TEMPLE



Masonic Meetings Visitors Always Welcome. MARSHALL LODGE, No. 108, A. F. & A. M.—Special communication Friday, Nov. 23, 7:30 o'clock.

SIGNET CHAPTER, No. 38, R. A. M. Stated convocation Monday evening, Nov. 19, at 7:30 o'clock. Regular business, Nov. 19, 7:30 p. m.

CENTRAL CHAPTER No. 57, O. E. S.—Special meeting in initiation Wednesday, Nov. 21, 7:30 p. m.

MARSHALLTOWN CLUB E. A. FRANQUEMONT, Secretary

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DR. RALPH E. KEYSER DR. R. E. TABER Dentist Over Smith's Music Store Office Hours: 9 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 6 p. m. Phone 1774—Ring 1

DR. G. E. HERMANE PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON Office Hours: 11 to 12 a. m.; 2 to 4:30 p. m. and 7 to 9 p. m. Suite 11 Tremont Block MARSHALLTOWN - IOWA

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

Dead Animals Removed We will remove without charge all dead horses, cattle, swine and sheep within a radius of 20 miles of Marshalltown. Phone us at our address. Phone Office, 103, Plant 18 on St. B, Night Phone 1724.

Atlas Disposal Works, Marshalltown, Iowa. Buckeye Has No Value. The leaves of the buckeye tree are poisonous to animals that sometimes eat them in the spring and the fruit is not edible, and has no medicinal qualities of commercial value.

Times-Republican

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DUBUQUE WAGGED THE STATE. The official count giving the decision to the wets on the prohibitory amendment by 92 in a state which has 2,300 voting precincts and cast 639,588 ballots is virtually a victory for permanent prohibition in Iowa.

It is clear and emphatic that the wets will not attempt to bring back the saloon by direct vote of the people. Their campaign will be to slip over enough members of the legislature to modify the dryness to such a degree that hotels and restaurants may sell booze with food and then there will be an unprecedented boom in the hotel business.

The fight is still on which could have been ended if one more dry voter had voted in each of less than half of the voting precincts of the state. We are left where we were before with statutory prohibition but that means eternal silence in watching the men who are sent to our legislatures.

OUR HOGS MUST GO TO WAR. With the government seriously considering absolute prohibition of the use of pork in any form by the people of the United States during the war the Iowa farmer should be able to hear the call of duty that comes to him to help win the war.

A few farmers have given their sons to the war, many have given money to the various war funds and some have loaned money to the government on its Liberty bonds, but every farmer in Iowa can raise more hogs.

As our armies grow and food supplies among our allies in this war are exhausted it becomes necessary to send our hog meat to war. Fresh meat can't be exported without refrigerator ships and we are short of ships. Hog meat can be cured and shipped in any old boat and will arrive in usable condition regardless of the time consumed in its transport.

Farmers are slackers who do not exert every possible effort to raise more hogs when their government calls for hogs. Farmers wives next spring can do more for their country raising more poultry than by knitting for the Red Cross. That means that more pullets should be held on the farms during the present poultry marketing season.

Noting that there is considerable criticism of the President Marshall for allowing an admission fee to be charged when he makes public addresses in the west, the Davenport Times says: "If he attracts audiences it is because of his position in the government of the United States. His excuse is that he is merely filling contracts with chaletousques that were made before the war started. Even so, it shows that he was capitalizing his position. The criticism of Bryan for similar speaking tours while he was in the cabinet ought to have restrained Marshall from subjecting himself to the same sort of attacks."

When the winter solstice approaches, the Eskimos of Alaska get ready for their great annual festival of the masks. The Eskimos have the artistic instinct highly developed, and the masks worn by their dancers who take the parts of gods and goddesses, devils and various supernatural animals, such as the wolf and bear—"ancients" of all the wolf and bear tribes—are most cleverly sculptured. The leading part in the festival of the winter solstice, the object of which is to persuade the sun to return to the north, is always taken by a man wearing a mask that represents the sun. Other performers wear on their hands "finger masks" of the sun god, fringed with white hair from the reindeer's belly, for rays. And not least conspicuous in the ceremonial is an actor masked to represent the moon.

What that man was doing is hoarding. He was taking care of himself, assuring himself that he would eat wheat bread whether others had it or not; whether the armies dependent upon wheat for their effectiveness had it or not; careless of whether or not he is making it imperative that this government issue wheat flour tickets; he was getting his while the getting is good.

And the getting is good. A dealer advertising the same day announced that he would have in a car of flour and that customers might have "all they want."

And this is going on now in face of the announcement from the government that every grain of our normal surplus of wheat had been shipped abroad nearly three weeks ago and that the soldiers fighting for us in Europe must still be fed from our home pile of wheat. The government insists that we must yet give up 135,000,000 bushels from our normal home consumption or approximately one-fourth what we have been in the habit of using or else we will be entirely out of flour two months before the next crop comes to mill.

We have wheatless days. Many of us observe them. Still the wheat flour goes faster than ever before. Some of us are not eating it. The hoarders are piling it away in half dozen and dozen sacks. Getting theirs. Also getting what of right belongs to others; getting the food upon which armies must depend and upon which the war must be won. Others have not yet begun to save. There seems only one way to check it and while the government may have been dilatory in accepting that means and putting it into effect we may expect that the flour hoarders will be checked by a complete stoppage of wheat flour, by so called "bread tickets," by strict orders under penalty for disobedience issued to dealers.

It is not a complimentary commentary on our individual patriotism that we should be ticketed thus. It also follows that the individual American who hurries to advantage himself at every opportunity and refuses individual responsibility is not to be considered of the highest type of patriotic American citizen. The man whose chief insistence is upon getting his and all that he can get of the other man's is never the highest type of citizenship.

Don't hoard. Don't be seen loading an automobile big as a truck with flour when flour is so scarce that hoarding it smacks of delinquency. Get into the war. Be an American.

Venezuela Is Pro-German

The Washington Post learns from Venezuela that the government of Venezuela at the instigation of German commercial interests, is openly campaigning for the central powers by suppressing pro-ally newspapers and putting their editors and directors in prison without any explanation. In this manner was suppressed El Fono-grafo (the Phonograph), of Caracas, and at the same time the suppression was ordered of the paper of the same name in Maracaibo, state of Zulia, on its thirty-eighth anniversary. The governor of that state, however, refused to obey the order of the Caracas administration, stating that no reason existed therefor; but in permitting the paper to continue publication he was rebuffed by its editors not to print anything offensive to the Germans.

When the British minister in Caracas protested against the suppression of El Fono-grafo, on the ground that El Eco Aleman (the German Echo), of that city, was allowed free rein to do an extensive propaganda against the allies, the Venezuelan government retorted by suppressing the pro-ally paper La Igualdad (Equality), of Ciudad Bolivar, and made El Correo de la Tarde (Afternoon Mail), of the same city, a German propagandist newspaper, its official organ.

In order to insure in an indirect manner the suppression of this journal, which is a thorn in the flesh of the Germans and consequently of the Venezuelan government, the latter has established a prohibitive duty on paper and ink. Another provision has been made for the keeping of a daily record of amounts imported and consumed, which is to be inspected by officials appointed for the purpose.

A refund of a portion of the duties will be made after consumption of the paper under supervision of the government for purposes satisfactory to it. This means that after the exhaustion of its present supply of paper El Fono-grafo cannot afford to import more and will have to suspend. Moreover, the government will not permit the stock of paper left on hand in Caracas when El Fono-grafo, of that city, was suspended to be sent to Maracaibo for the use of the paper there of the same name and under the same management.

While newspapers which sympathize with the allies are thus ruthlessly suppressed, openly when possible and by underhand means when openness fails, German propagandist publications are allowed and aided to carry on, upon a large scale, a campaign of abuse and vilification of the entente allies of the United States. The journals in El Eco Aleman (the German Echo), of Caracas, a weekly magazine, this magazine is made up exclusively of extracts and fictitious extracts of articles attacking the allies, taken from real and imaginary publications all over Latin America and from the press of Germany, Austria and the neutral countries of Europe.

El Eco Aleman is distributed throughout Venezuela and all the countries of northern and western South America, and in Central America. Its weekly issue is 120,000 copies. It is filled with vile attacks on the United States, particularly of the United States, and seeks by all means to prejudice Latin Americans against President Wilson, casting constant reflections upon his motives in leading his country into the war.

This insidious propaganda is a nominally neutral country is thus openly carried on by the Germans, abetted by the Venezuelan government. When any one says Venezuelan government, one means one man, General Juan Vicente Gomez, president-elect, commander-in-chief of the army, dictator of the destinies of Venezuela. The Venezuelan congress is pitifully subservient to his every whim, altho the large majority of its members are at heart pro-ally, as are Venezuelans in general. Gomez's sway is absolute. No one in the government dares take any important step without consulting him, and all admit it. The incurrence of his displeasure means imprisonment or death.

Active Duty For All Officers. Secretary Baker has announced that the plan to send commissioned officers from the training camps home until they are needed has been abandoned and they will all be placed in active service with the regular army.

Plenty of Sugar Coming. J. V. Knight, director of the Cuban republic news bureau, Havana, says: "Misleading statements have been printed about the present sugar shortage as it pertains to Cuba. The idea prevailing in some quarters that Cuban planters are hoarding their productions in order to obtain a high price is absolutely wrong and does the republic a gross injustice."

In Cuba today there is but 100,000 tons of sugar, the remains of last year's crop. This sugar is sold to the last pound, stored in warehouses and waiting shipment.

The present crop will not be available until the close of the rainy season, in about three weeks' time; then the grinding will start and a crop, the largest in history, estimated at 3,500,000 tons, harvested, so that the United States and the allied countries can be amply supplied.

Profits from Cuban sugar last year were large, despite the 10 per cent duty imposed, but every penny of the surplus has been spent by the planters for new equipment with a view of increasing crops to meet the increased demands of the world.

Conditions in Cuba, as in all other allied countries, are such that a continuation of previous costs of production are out of the question. Every element entering into this year's record output is attended by abnormal but rational increases.

The United States food administration has yet to fix a price for sugar, and until this is done, Cuban producers will hardly attempt to ship much of the raw product into this country. The planters believe, however, that they will be treated fairly in the matter, and are going right ahead with their monster harvest."

Lost in One's Own Room. Most of us have been lost at some time or other in our own bedroom. There is no more panicky feeling than to get up half awake and find yourself stumbling over chairs and tables, than to realize that you are lost and start off again only to meet new chairs and tables. Nervous or sick persons are subject to hysteria in such a case. The psychologist has found that a moment's calm consideration will set the lost one straight, but says that it is best to all such cases to call out and secure aid rather than to get another bump.

Billy Bunny and His Friends. Jack Frost is hurrying here and there across the meadows brown and bare. And on the window pane embossed Are pictures drawn in lacey frost. But just as soon as Happy Sun His morning journey has begun The frosty laces disappear Beneath his sunbeams bright and clear.

Topics of the Times

Have you noticed how little notice you take of the second Kelly trial? If Japan wants to send an army to Europe and can't do it for lack of funds, perhaps we'd do better sending our cash there instead of to Russia.

Perhaps that fusillade which greeted the American congressmen was a hint that they would be of more use and less in the way if they stayed at home and worked at their job.

The bolsheviki, like certain contemporaries in America, is "agin the government." As soon as it has a government of its own arranged it will be "agin" that.

The man who would steal acorns from a blind hog hasn't much on those who would take break from the soldiers. The "dearth of corn pickers" isn't being seriously felt while the corn is better in the field than in the crib.

A dispatch states that at Cherokee women are forming a women's rifle club "so that if American women are ever called upon to serve in the battle line at least some of them will be prepared." Bosh! This isn't Russia and it is time that sort of foolishness gave way to common sense effort and actual service. Women who indulge in play of that sort will only succeed in making themselves ridiculous.

IOWA OPINION AND NOTES. "And many a congressman would give a pretty penny now to stand on the record in the matter of his change on exemption of congressional incomes from war taxation," suggests the Sioux City Journal.

The allies may survive a fight between their political and military leaders, but we warn them not to let our politicians get mixed up in it," says the Burlington Gazette.

The Cedar Rapids Gazette says that "Gil N. Haugen, member of congress from the Fourth Iowa district, is still engaged in an effort to represent the neutrality of all three Scandinavian kingdoms."

"Of all the pests with which Iowa has been afflicted, it is that man Wilkerson," says the Storm Lake Pilot-Tribune, and the Webster City Freeman-Journal inquires "Has the Tribune forgotten about E. H. Hunter and the grasshoppers?"

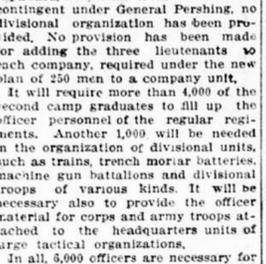
The Mason City Globe-Gazette says "the thing to do is to tell every congressman and senator who is against universal training now, to stay at home."

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Eskimos' Festival of Masks. When the winter solstice approaches, the Eskimos of Alaska get ready for their great annual festival of the masks. The Eskimos have the artistic instinct highly developed, and the masks worn by their dancers who take the parts of gods and goddesses, devils and various supernatural animals, such as the wolf and bear—"ancients" of all the wolf and bear tribes—are most cleverly sculptured. The leading part in the festival of the winter solstice, the object of which is to persuade the sun to return to the north, is always taken by a man wearing a mask that represents the sun. Other performers wear on their hands "finger masks" of the sun god, fringed with white hair from the reindeer's belly, for rays. And not least conspicuous in the ceremonial is an actor masked to represent the moon.

MICHIGAN WOMAN HITS MIDDLEMEN

Mrs. Georgia June Pratt, well known society woman of Benton Harbor (Mich.) and Chicago, is on the eve of organizing an anti-middleman association as a result of her gardening experience the past summer. Her farm just outside of Benton Harbor produced some of the finest sweet corn to be seen anywhere, corn which her friends gladly bought at forty cents a dozen. Chicago dealers offered her seven cents a dozen for her product. She has laid the matter before Hoover.



Mrs. Georgia June Pratt.

What's the matter with your feet? asked the little rabbit, for it looked just as if Mrs. Grouse had on stockings, you know. And if this seems strange to you it shouldn't, for as winter comes around a thin skin grows out between her toes so that she can walk on the snow without sinking in. Isn't that wonderful? Loving Mother Nature gives her a pair of snowshoes.

"Hello, little rabbit," said the kind lady bird, "winter will soon be here." "I know it," he answered, "and mother knows it, too. For she is putting up carrot jelly and lettuce marmalade and popcorn balls, and let me think, Well, everything she can."

And after that the little bunny wiggled his pink nose so fast that Mrs. Grouse put her left wing in front of her eyes just like a fan, you know. "You'll make me cross-eyed," she said, and then she flew away, and the little rabbit didn't even have time to say goody. And after that he met Mr. Red Bird.

"What are you going to do all winter?" he asked. "When the snow is on the ground what will you eat?" "Oh, I'll make out," said Mr. Red Bird. "There are dry berries on the bushes and crumbs at the Miller's doorstep, and I have a warm red flannel vest, so I don't care." And then he flew away, and after that the little rabbit opened his knapsack and ate his lunch.

WAR STORIES, always on the wing, I fear me, oft are actions, and travelers come up and spring their endless contradictions. I can't imagine where we're at, as I compose this sonnet; one man is talking through his hat, another through his bonnet. One man, who's just returned from France who's been the armies fighting, says "Kaiser Wilhelm's name is France—he's beaten at this writing." I go outdoors to celebrate, my soul is glad and sunny; then comes along another skate, who says, "Don't get too funny. The Kaiser's strength is unimpaired, in fact, he's growing stronger; don't fool yourself and think he's scared—he'll fight for nine years longer." One day I read the submarines are knocked out by the British; I prance like sprinagli in his teens, I feel so gay and skittish. And then I read another tale, which starts the teardrops flowing; the efforts of the British fail—the U-boat graft is growing. What is the truth? Where are we at? Produce the facts, dog-gone it! One man is talking through his hat, another through his bonnet.

RIPPLING RHYMES

By Walt Mason. WHAT'S THE TRUTH! War stories, always on the wing, I fear me, oft are actions, and travelers come up and spring their endless contradictions.

Somebody Is Always Taking the Joy Out of Life

Comic strip with four panels. Panel 1: HARRY - IT'S A GIRL! Panel 2: HARD LUCK HARD LUCK Panel 3: WHY THE HARD LUCK? Panel 4: WELL FROM NOW YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE A BACK SEAT. Panel 5: THINK OF THE SLEEPLESS NIGHTS - THE COLD FLOORS - I'VE BEEN THROUGH THE MILL - YOU POOR FISH. Panel 6: ANOTHER THING - IT COSTS SO MUCH MORE TO RAISE A GIRL - YOU'LL NEED YOUR SALARY DOUBLED - A BOY WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN SO BAD. Panel 7: I SURE AM SORRY TO SEE YOU SO UP AGAINST IT - AND I DON'T SAY THESE THINGS TO DISCOURAGE YOU - JUST A TIP FROM A FRIEND. Panel 8: GLOOM.