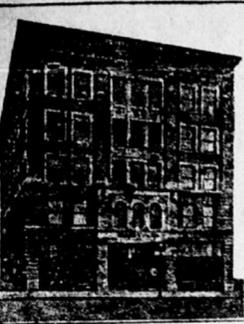


HANDY DIRECTORY - OF THE - MASONIC TEMPLE



Masonic Meetings

Visitors Always Welcome. and A. M.—Stated communication Friday, April 19, 7:30 p. m. Regular business. B. E. English, W. M.; John W. Wells, secretary.

SIGNET CHAPTER, No. 38, R. A. M. Stated convocation Monday evening, April 22, 8 o'clock. Business session, 8 o'clock. Ira A. Davenport, H. P.; John W. Wells, secretary.

STATED ASSEMBLY, King Solomon Council No. 20, R. & S. M., Monday, April 22, 1918, 7:30 p. m. Regular business. I. T. Forbes, recorder; George Gregory, I. M.

Stated Conclave, St. Aldemar Commandery, No. 30, K. T., Tuesday, April 23, 8 p. m. Regular business. J. E. Frederick, commander; I. T. Forbes, recorder.

CENTRAL CHAPTER, No. 57, O. E. S.—Regular meeting for business Wednesday evening, May 15, 8 o'clock. Mrs. Archer Walton, secretary; Mrs. Cora Wiley, W. M.

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HAVE MILLERS ROBBERD THE PUBLIC?

The federal trade commission in a special report to the president charges that millers and dealers have been making enormous profits during the past year and that government price fixing will result in much cheaper flour. The text of the report is not given fully but commission reports that millers' profits ran up from 11 cents a barrel in 1914 to 52 cents a barrel in 1916 and 1917. The big jobbers' profits increased in the same period from 22 cents to 55 cents and those of the smaller ones from 32 cents to 36 cents.

The public has complained of high prices and has been convinced of huge profits. The report of the federal trade commission seems to justify the suspicions of the consumer that he was being exploited.

However it is now said that the government is getting the upper hand of the profiteers and that price fixing will result in lowered prices. That this prediction shall be justified by the results is of course to be sincerely hoped and expected; but even that will scarcely satisfy the public which will hope for stern reprisal upon the profiteers. If there is one thing the American people dislike more than another it is to have the cheater get away with his spoil. It can stand being skinned but it hates to see the skinner carry away the hide without scathe to himself.

Of course there is the side of the millers and jobbers to be heard. And the public should listen as judiciously as it can to the facts brought forward by the dealers and millers as to those alleged by the trade commission. However the figures given are figures and the burden of explanation rests upon the accused.

THE TWILIGHT ZONE.

The Knoxville Express discussing the lynching at Collinsville, Illinois says:

It now transpires that the Collinsville, Ill. mob was drunk when it hanged the German who talked too much. Maybe it should not have hanged him, but he will not offend again. Perhaps his offense was no worse than a good many in every community that pass unpunished. That as it may the occurrence calls attention to the unwisdom of dwelling in a twilight zone of sedition. No mob, however drunken, is long to hang a man known to be patriotic and outspoken in his support of the government. Mobs are deplorable manifestations of right impulses gone wrong. But the impulse is, in almost every case, right. In too many cases mobs are the legitimate result of too little impulse on the part of the state and too much impulse on the part of the mob. Had the German who was hanged at Collinsville had ordinary horse sense he would have been alive today, but he wanted to be smart and talk sedition—and this is not a time for it. The man who evinces active opposition or sulky neutrality in this critical time of America's life struggle is in imminent personal danger and he ought to realize it. We need great armies of men, and they have been and are being called to service. We need billions and billions of money, and it is being collected and must continue to be collected as long as this war shall last. Men can no longer lurk in a twilight zone of argument and hide their money. We have arrived at a point where no man can evade his just share of the great burden without provoking his community to action.

The Express makes one point in its mob analysis that is important and timely. The twilight zone between sedition and loyalty is dangerous ground. It is a man's land where it is hard to determine friend or foe. Men belong in one trench or the other. There is no safety or honor in middle ground. In the dimness of the twilight zone mistakes are likely to occur. One man and one thing may readily be mistaken for another. Inactive and lagging loyalty in that dusk may be mistaken for disloyalty and as a camouflage for pro-Germanism. The real place for Americans is out in the sunlight standing up to be counted.

It is as the Express says "men can no longer lurk in a twilight zone of argument and hide their money." The demand is for the common proofs and evidence of loyalty. Those who talk near sedition and argumentatively endeavor to obstruct the progress of the war, who attempt to evade a common burden and hide from a common responsibility assist and cultivate mobs by their own actions. Some part of responsibility for their safety rests on themselves.

Mobs should be sternly repressed. We all agree on that point and we should agree on another—that the precautionary steps should be taken at once by those in authority to suppress the obstructionist, vivify the lukewarm, bring forward the bond slacker to his duty and thus protect the peace against the probability of mobs and mob vengeance. Whatever excuses we may urge for mobs as to their right impulses gone wrong the mob itself is wrong and not to be borne. There is an equal duty before us that of keeping down mobs and with the hand of authority and of public opinion suppressing even seeming disloyalty and bringing forward the neutrals and the

coffee coolers who of themselves and in their coats offer the mob its best excuse and its only defense.

Topics of the Times

Blest be the bond that ties our purpose and our strength together.

An Iowa woman died the other day at Waukegan aged 107 years. Which shows how people hate to leave Iowa even for an alleged "better land."

Let's hope that like a new broom a new Schwab sweeps clean.

In short those who can't live without listening to German slanders and mustans can go to Germany and listen their ears off.

When the crippled German soldiers recalled to the colors march by the six slinking sons of the kaiser they probably hope at least one of them might fall out of bed and bruise himself.

Mr. McAdoo, wearing a frock coat was safe enough when he referred to having his pants half soiled. Now if William Taft will relate whether he had any further repairs made on that twenty-nine pairs of breeches the war pants record will be sufficiently complete for ordinary purposes.

Isn't it about time Mr. Coffin took another flight in the Saturday Evening Post?

We expect Schwab to make good in ship construction. But we also expected Goethals to do the same thing. The Denman appointment nullified Goethals and drove him out of ship construction. Perhaps the president has now concluded that the best way to get ships is to put a competent man in charge and not handpick him to a Denman. If not Schwab will go the way of Goethals.

Claude Porter may consider his sacrifice paid for in the many complimentary references to him by the press. It's about all that Claude will get out of it unless that story of a presidential appointment for a gubernatorial lame duck is founded on fact. And so far as that goes what appointment of an Iowa democrat would please more Iowans than that of Mr. Porter?

If any man wants to spend his time loving the kaiser as a christian duty and mumbling hopes of a peace at almost any price he should go down cellar, stick his head in a barrel and talk to himself. The rest of the American people have a fight on hand.

IOWA OPINIONS AND NOTES.

John T. Adams and Charles Hapsburg no doubt would be able to reach the swiftest and most congenial agreement on the folly of writing that kind of a letter," imagines the Sioux City Journal.

The discontinuance of the study of the German language may be looked upon by some as a drastic and arbitrary action," admits the Muscatine Journal, but believes "the policy will win the fullest support of the red-blooded American however. There exists no logical reason why public monies should be expended in the teaching of this language."

The Burlington Hawkeye thinks "it is quite possible that in a few years, comparatively speaking, another view of Senator William J. Stone will prevail than is now the case—that is if in these swiftly moving times he is not forgotten by the time another generation has appeared upon the scene."

"If you have no garden, if you can possibly find a place for one, then you are a slacker of the worst kind," declares the Cedar Rapids Republican.

The Oetwein Register says: "There is no good reason why an enemy alien should tour the United States collecting the shekels of the people. Though she may camouflage by singing the 'Star Spangled Banner' there is no evidence to controvert that she is

a German of Germany. If you can imagine an American singer traveling through Germany and gathering the shekels your imagination is working overtime."

"This is almost more than the state of Iowa can bear," says the Waterloo Courier, commenting on Senator Dorans' alienation from Gov. Harding. "When the senator is advised of the additional strain to which he is subjected his beloved state it is hoped he will recant or relent, which-ever suits his convenience."

Observing that Towanda, Pa. men have promised to observe one smokeless day a week, the Burlington Gazette says "if the Towanda women are wise they'll veto it. The men will brag about it for the next 400 years."

Iowa Newspapers

NEVER AGAIN. [Sioux City Journal.]

Ed Meredith, who is now in Europe, will never follow the Baker example and descend to a wine cellar to escape bombs. No more cellars for Ed.

ANCIENT HISTORY. [Burlington Gazette.]

Can you remember back to the good old days when a bow-legged girl wanted to grow up so she could wear long skirts and hide 'em.

NO ESTATE AT DEATH. [Burlington Hawkeye.]

When eighteen-nine men out of 100 leave no estate at death—as is the custom in the United States, this great country of prosperity—according to the Eastern Underwriter, the necessity for putting greater emphasis upon thrift becomes obvious. Very few are the wage earners who can not save something, tho it be only a little, for old age and the care of dependent members of the family. The remarkable sale of war savings stamps and liberty bonds of small denomination is timely evidence. If the government had not issued thrift stamps and bonds, many of the people who invested in them would not have saved their earnings. The moral effect, as well as the economic, shares in the benefit these issues are to the people. It is a case where profit is the companion of patriotism.

SEND AIRPLANES. [Cedar Falls Record.]

"Send us airplanes! For God's sake, more airplanes!" was the plea of Maj. Gordon P. Howe, of the Royal Flying Corps of England.

The initial success of the German offensive were made possible by the preponderance of German planes. It required the determined efforts of the English and French three days to drive them from the air.

Americans have been led to believe that great things were to be expected from the \$45,000,000 appropriated for the manufacture of airplanes. We are told that America's genius and industry would contribute to the blinding of the Hun. For God's sake what's the matter! It ought to be someone's business to find out and then correct the deficiency. We can't go on in fancied security forever. We are fighting for our very existence right now.

LET THE FACTS BE RECORDED. [Des Moines Capital.]

The Morning Register and Evening Tribune have not stated the facts correctly in regard to the dismissal of Frieda Hempel. The morning paper says: "Miss Hempel withdrew voluntarily shortly before the governor, acting on numerous protests received at his office, issued an order forbidding the concert." The truth is that thirty minutes after the case was laid before Governor Harding he notified Frieda Hempel and her agent that the concert would be forbidden and prevented, suggesting that they could withdraw gracefully and the interference was that if they did not they would be put out, which the governor really meant. On receipt of this information Miss Frieda Hempel and her agent, attorney and fiance beat a hasty retreat and surrendered. This is the whole story. The credit belongs to Governor Harding. He assumed the power under his military authority and acted with quick and military decision.

In defending this German alien the Tribune last evening said that Miss Hempel had taken out her first papers. This is not true. Miss Hempel has not made one step toward naturalization. Her fiance said she was not an alien

Billy Bunny and His Friends

[By David Cory.]

Well, as soon as the great big American Eagle had the Red, White and Blue, the flag that waves over the good and true, you know fastened to the big high pole at Camp Cabbage, as I told you in the last story, all the bunny boys in khaki gave three cheers and two tigers, and after that they set to work drilling. And some of them dug trenches and other mounted the big cannons, and then Gen. Lucky Leftfoot, the old gentleman rabbit, you know, said to a little bunny, "Look here, you don't hold your gun properly." And to another little rabbit he said, "Your hind feet are out of line. Keep in time to the music!" And how they could help marching perfectly is more than I can tell, for that band played the most wonderful music you ever heard. Why, it would almost make a fish walk on his tail like a soldier boy.

"Bunny Boys of Uncle Sam, Our fight has just begun; You'll soon be over there in France To fight against the Hun. So drill until you're fit and fine. And hold your guns true to the line. And when you get to No Man's Land Show every Hun you're full of sand!"

Well, after two or three days, Uncle Lucky—excuse me, I mean Gen. Lucky Leftfoot—told all his bunny soldiers that they must go to Rabbitville

because she was a woman and according to President Wilson aliens are men, or males above fourteen years of age. Her agent said nothing about naturalization papers. It seems this matter was thrown out as a defense when the Humpels were in the last ditch. However, congress has just passed a law making women aliens the same as men and giving the president power to intern women.

LAWYERS AND THE WAR. [Burlington Hawkeye.]

The Burlington Bar Association has offered the services of its members free of charge in the preparation of claims.

This is not the first time in this war that the attorneys have demonstrated their unselfish patriotism. Many of them have devoted much time to war service of various kinds, even to the neglect of their own regular professional duties. They, in common with their fellow citizens in all lines of business and employment, are in the war to win the battle for democracy, freedom and human rights. They work for the cause without compensation and usually without the appreciative knowledge of the fact by their fellow citizens. The lawyers also are liberal buyers of liberty bonds, and so far as professional ethics will permit, commend the bonds to their clients as advisable investments. Men in other professions and business callings are undoubtedly equally patriotic and self-sacrificing, but possibly not all of them have equal opportunity to render as valuable personal service. In war, as in business, the personal equation functions largely in the results.

SOUTHWESTERN IOWA'S RECORD [Council Bluffs Nonpareil.]

If you live in southwestern Iowa you have reason to be proud. Here are some of the reasons why: The southwestern Iowa regiment, the old Third Iowa, now the 168th, is in France.

The war department reported April

and help sell Liberty bonds. So off they started down the road, slippery clip, lippy lip, and when they were nearly there a big wagon met them full of paper Liberty bells. So each little bunny plinned one on his coat and Uncle Lucky plinned two on his coat tails, and then they marched double quick and pretty soon, not so very long, they reached Bunnyville. And, oh my! Flags were flying from wind-dows and house-tops, and the people were standing along the sidewalks and crowding the grand stands, and how they cheered! My goodness me! You could hardly hear the Rabbit Band at all.

And when they came to Uncle Lucky's bank they all stopped, and then everybody ran up and bought Liberty bonds by the hundreds. And Uncle Lucky made a speech, for he was the president of the bank, you remember, and then the people rushed forward again and bought more Liberty bonds until there was only one left.

"Only one Liberty bond left!" cried the dear old gentleman rabbit, standing by the side of a statue of George Washington. "Who'll buy this bond?" And then who do you suppose shouted "I will!" Why, the big Circus Elephant. And he took out a thousand dollar bill and gave it to Uncle Lucky, and then that big, generous elephant locked the Liberty bond in his trunk and went back to the circus.

It that to that date Iowa had suffered seven times the casualties of any other state in the fighting in France. Practically every one of these heroes was from the southwestern Iowa regiment.

To back up the old Third, the folks at home, in the Fifth district of the third liberty loan campaign, in one week, have oversubscribed their quota 200 per cent.

This makes southwestern Iowa the banner district of Iowa, which was the first state in the union to go over the top in the third loan drive.

One of the first three United States soldiers killed in France was Merle D. Hay, Glidden, Carroll county.

Of the twenty-some French war crosses awarded to United States soldiers, five have been pinned on the breasts of southwestern Iowa fighters.

The first regimental commander in United States to get the French war cross was a southwestern Iowa man, Lieut. Col. Matt Tinley of Council Bluffs.

The metropolis of southwestern Iowa, Council Bluffs, has sent more volunteers into the army and navy in proportion to population than any other city in the United States.

THE ROAD PATROLMEN (?). [Cor. Des Moines Register.]

To the Editor: After months of waiting for the inauguration of the highway patrol system, a good many Iowans are wondering why this delay?

Personally, my feelings on the subject are expressed rhythmically as follows:

Some months ago I threw my hat and gave a buoyant cheer. I said: "Patrolmen will patrol our highways by the year. They'll fix the culverts so they'll 'ub' and open up the ditch and fill the rutslets in the road with gravel, sand and pitch. No more." I said, "I'll drive my Ford thru ruts of mud and mire or thru miles of frozen ruts and spoil a costly tire. At last the state has forced ahead—our roads will be O. K. and everybody now will

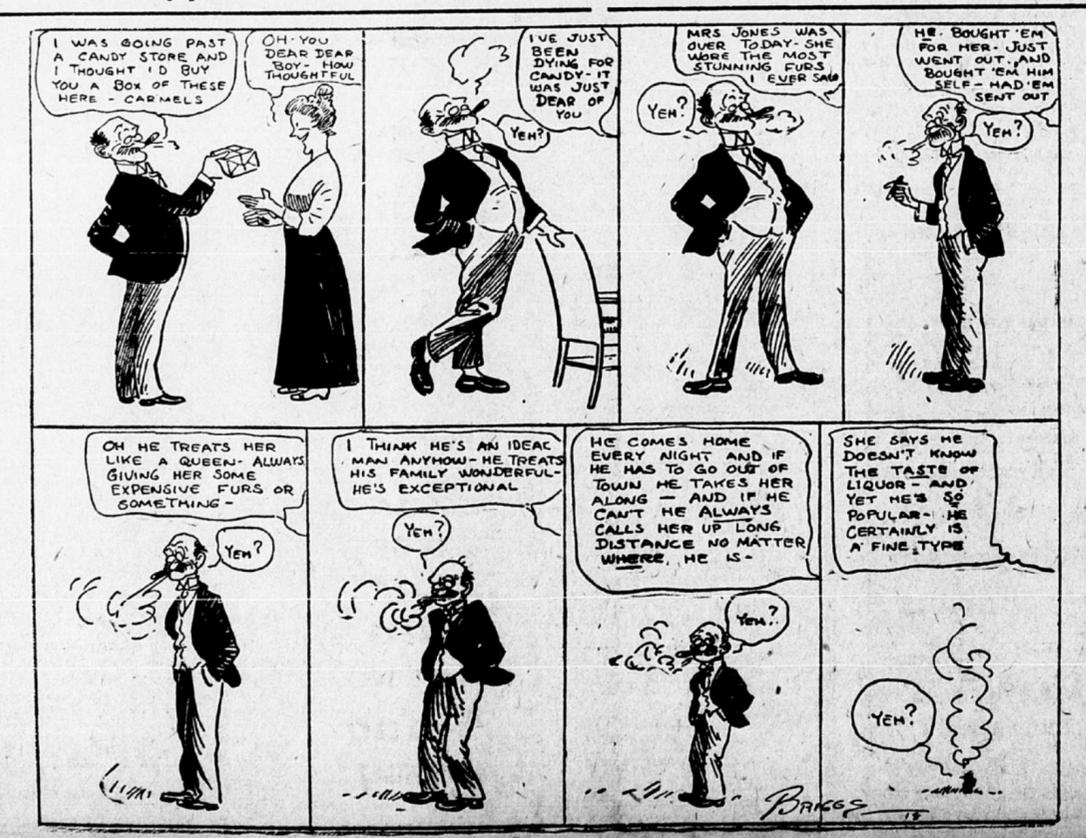
RIPPLING RHYMES

By Walt Mason

THE PROFITEER.

I hope the end of war is nearing; and when the peace bells chime, the men enriched by profiteering will have a boasty time. Just now, in all the hurly burly, they may put things across; by profiteering late and early, stack up a lot of dross. Just now they may be undetected, we have so much on hand, with countless problems unexpected to solve and understand. We are so busy chasing traitors, unearthing evil spies, we're wearied out our Sunday galloping, and skip the cheaper guys. But soon or late they'll be spotted, no man can be so smart as to swindle honest men's consent. The open foe may be forgiven, but pardon there'll be none for him whose bargains all were driven to help out Number One. We may forgive the spy whose labors were by his kind ordained; the work of one who bilks his neighbors can never be explained. When war is done, and the clouds have lifted, and Mars has sunk to sleep, we'll see that all the goats are sifted and sorted from the sheep. Then happier the ragged pauper, without a coin in hand, than any man who thought it proper to cheat his native land.

It Happens in the Best Regulated Families By BRIGGS



cases to cause the right-of-way." But summer came, and summer went and winter with its cold, had not a blooming road I've seen, as yet, has been patrolled. I've watched for them in hollows deep, I've looked along the ridge. I've searched in every bunch of brush and under every bridge. I've asked about their whereabouts of every man I met, but never have I seen or heard of one patrolman yet! Elmer Elsworth Preston.

THE KAISER WUTHEIN 18 MILES

[Cedar Rapids Republican.] The Kaiser was actually within 18 miles of the real battle front and that from a Tuesday to a Thursday—and the German papers boast of it as a showing of royal courage. How wonderful that a man who thinks he is in partnership with God dares to venture within 18 miles of the place where he is sending mere ordinary men to be slaughtered. Eighteen miles in the rear is a wonderful faith in God. And while he was at the point of "darker" the Kaiser had a wide area roped off within which no human being might venture, except by his personal permission. He was not willing to trust everyone who called himself a German to come near him. The divine ruler is taking no chances with men who might be seized with a sudden streak of sanity—not insanity—and shoot the maker of all their suffering and of the suffering in all the world. Eighteen miles—let it be recorded that the Kaiser dared to come that close to danger. And let it also be recorded that the German papers, always subservient, boasted of that near approach.

THE CASE OF DOC THOMAS. [Burlington Gazette.]

Prof. William J. Thomas, who has long been on the payroll of the University of Chicago, teaching a brand of sociology that smells to Heaven, with the absolute approval of the faculty of the school, is now unanimously notorious. His escapade with a young married woman whose husband is fighting in France is too well known to bear repeating.

The professor's wife, who glories in the fact that she is a pacifist, condones the conduct of her lecherous old coyote of a husband, by taking in the soiled lady with figures, the other end of the maledictory sketch. A wife with less pacifism and more common sense would bounce a frying pan off the head of a husband like this and win world praise.

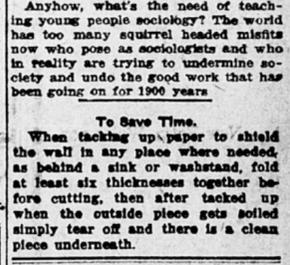
The worst punishment the law can inflict on the professor is to fine him about \$300 for disorderly conduct. He will no doubt pay the fine and glory in the scandal he has spread. In some communities he would not be permitted to escape so easily. He would have been the recipient of a visit from some plain people, who are not squeamish, but who know the limits of human indecency and who would administer a well deserved horsewhipping.

The faculty of the University of Chicago is still deliberating whether they shall unload the doctor. The fact that they permitted him for years to flaunt every moral law, civic and divine, that combines to make society livable, almost puts the said faculty in the same class with Thomas.

Anyhow, what's the need of teaching young people sociology? The world has too many squirrel headed misfits now who pose as sociologists and who in reality are trying to undermine society and undo the good work that has been going on for 1900 years.

To Save Time.

When tacking up paper to shield the wall in any place where needed, as behind a sink or washstand, fold at least six thicknesses together before cutting, then after tacked up when the outside piece gets soiled simply tear off and there is a clean piece underneath.



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Most soaps and prepared shampoos contain too much alkali, which is very injurious, as it dries the scalp and makes the hair brittle. The best thing to use is just plain milled coconut oil, for it is pure and entirely greaseless. It's very cheap and beats the most expensive soaps or anything else all to pieces. You can get this at any drug store, and a few ounces will last the whole family for months. Simply moisten the hair with water and rub it in; about a teaspoonful is all that is required. It makes an abundance of rich, creamy lather, cleanses thoroughly and rinses out easily. The hair dries quickly and evenly, and is soft, fresh looking, bright, fluffy, wavy and easy to handle. Besides, it loosens and takes out every particle of dust, dirt and dandruff.