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ISN'T IT TIME TO WAKE UP.

It is hitting Hammond a wallop right between the eyes to have two strikes on its hands at the same time. The Standard Steel Car strike is bad enough, but the business men are dealt a stunning blow with the street car strike crippling them. It does seem as if something else might be done to relieve the situation except incessant wrangling. What are the merits of the case? The street car company wants to raise its fare two cents in order to pay the men the wage increase they have been promised. The city administration will give the fare raise grant, but they insist on the street car company spending \$400,000. When your grocer tells you that you will have to pay a cent a pound more for sugar, have you any right to say to him, "Well, I'll pay you that providing you spend \$500 for a new cash register?"

Who is paying the two-cent fare, the city council or the people of Hammond? This receivership and mandate proceedings may take many weeks to settle. Court action goes just so fast. Is the city going to keep Hammond without street car service until it makes the street railway dig up the \$400,000?

If that is its intention, Hammond might as well quit hoping that it will ever ride in a street car again. The business men and industries of Hammond have a right to demand street car service and they ought to get busy and demand their rights.

It seems as if the Chamber of Commerce ought to be getting into the saddle and make itself useful in this emergency. The business men who are paying dues to keep the organization going are asking that it get busy and take the initiative. The city isn't getting anywhere with either of its strikes. Both of them have lasted entirely too long.

Everybody seems to be resting on his haunches, waiting for the other fellow to get busy.

The best news that could happen to Hammond is that its city council had gone on strike and would never return.

DESERVES HEARTY SUPPORT.

East Chicago and Indiana Harbor, which cities have been first in so many war activities, will be the first city in the county to arrange a Welcome Home Day celebration for returned soldiers and sailors and the finance committee is soliciting subscriptions to make the affair a successful one.

One of the most important duties is to meet the returning soldiers and to extend a most cordial greeting to them. Every citizen of East Chicago obligated himself more than once to greet these men when they returned. Unfortunately, no large units returned, and what the Twin City has in mind as the possible duty could not be carried out because of men returning in small numbers and unannounced. Hence the need of setting aside a Welcome

Home Day, which has been done for September 1.

We owe these men some show of our appreciation, and East Chicago is calling the entire city together on September 1st, Labor Day, to give this greeting to every one who was in service from the Twin Cities. It will be a "big job" to feed the soldiers and sailors and to provide entertainment for them, so give all the financial aid you can, Mr. and Mrs. East Chicago, when the committee solicitors call on you.

LYING REPORTERS.

This is one reason why Adj. Gen. H. B. Smith and his men are indignant at Chicago newspaper reports of the strike, the Chicago Evening Post being the principal offender. The following appeared in an issue of the Post last night.

"Four hundred strikebreakers, brought into Hammond by boat last night, marched into the big plants of the Standard Steel Car company in the Indiana town today, taking the places of the company's workmen, who have been on strike for two weeks."

"Striking employees gathered at the gates to the plant ready to defy the importation of strikebreakers, but outbreaks of violence were prevented by heavy cordons of military guards."

As an unparalleled example of newspaper lying the above is a first class example. The idea of bringing 400 strikebreakers into Hammond by boat is a novel one and the reporter who wrote it probably lingered too long in Burnham on his way out there. Probably he met the boat coming overland on wheels from Lake Michigan. As for the striking employees gathering at the gates in defiance that was another figment of a coarse imagination, as are the "listening bayonets" conjured up in this morning's Chicago newspapers.

Mlle. MAKES US TITTER.

Mlle. Mistinguette, a vivacious looking French actress or dancer, or poseur, or something, has arrived in this country with what French critics say is the most beautiful pair of legs in the world. We do not consider the Frenchman a good judge of legs at all. The London busman has him faded because they don't mean anything to a L. B. and if the Frenchman gets half as much excited about legs as he does about doughboys' francs he's no person to dispassionately and even coldly judge of neither extremes. But after giving the underpinning of Madame Mistinguette the o. o. as they were pictured in our news columns yesterday we scoff at French judgment. We do more than scoff at it. We hoot it with raucous derision. The Frenchman may pass on lingerie, but not on legs. We can take Mlle. Mistinguette out to Miller Beach, or the Indiana Harbor Beach Park, or the Lake Front Park, and make her look like a selling placard alongside our own girls. We rise to defend the local product as we know a thousand other patriotic editors over this land will do in their respective communities. What are beaches and stages and high-stepped street cars and electric and bowl Miches for if not to quality editors for being the best judges of legs. Mistinguette will have to get some other claim to distinction besides her legs.

IS HE RIGHT?

The following letter is worthy of thought and the deepest consideration. It is an editorial in itself written to a newspaper:

"I am a life insurance man, on industrial debt, covering about 1,500 families every thirty days. I go into the homes of the rich and poor, business men and tradesmen, union men and non-union men."

"The fewest complaints I hear are in the homes of the really poor non-union, working classes. These people are struggling along in silence, always hoping that times will be better and food cheaper."

"The most complaints I hear are from the people that are eating chicken about twice a week and buying silk stockings, silk shirts, silk underwear, silk petticoats, silk skirts and silk dresses, \$10 to \$15 shoes and \$15 to \$30 hats. I know a union bricklayer's family, and if you could see these people's clothes you would think that they owned the Standard Oil company. And if you ask the father about industrial conditions, he will swear so that the devil himself would call him master."

"Believe me, there is no more extravagant and careless people under the sun than are here in the good old U. S. A. And it makes one who is clear sighted fear that this good country of ours is going the same road that the old Roman empire went."

"Vanity and money madness are at the limit."

NINE months after the armistice, Britain returns to government rationing of foods. Sherman's definition of war seems to apply as well to peace.

AUSTRIA declares she cannot carry out the terms of the treaty. If at first you don't succeed, etc.

SOME doughboys who failed to win war crosses won foreign brides, who in the long run may prove just as interesting.

"THE PRETTIEST LEGS IN EUROPE" ARRIVE IN U. S.: THEY ARE INSURED FOR \$100,000



Mlle. Mistinguette, French dramatic dancer, has arrived in the United States to exhibit what have been named "the most beautiful legs in Europe." Mlle. Mistinguette herself believes her shapely limbs are worth \$100,000 to her and has had them insured for that amount. She brings with her a wardrobe of 135 gowns and ninety-five pairs of slippers. The picture at the left was taken in her dressing room and shows part of the extensive wardrobe.

Letters from Soldiers

Written to the Home Folks From This Side and the Other Side of the Water.

From J. F. Jaeger.

Letter written by Private J. F. Jaeger, Co. 21th Infantry, A. E. F. Siberia, via San Francisco, Calif.

Karsifski, Siberia, June 22, 1919.

Dearest Friend Hermine G. Chevrolet:

Well, here it is Sunday morning and it is the first time I have had a chance to write in two weeks, as we are on railroad guard at this station and I did not have any paper. A train pulled through here last night with the best company from Habsburg and the "g" came along, so they gave us all the paper we could use.

I received a small letter from you the other day and was glad to get it. I was out here in the wilderness and I was glad to hear that you and all the folks are well. I sure am feeling good after all I went through in the last two weeks, sleeping in pup tents and box cars. This certainly is some life. This is what we did in the time since we left our barracks (it will be two weeks tomorrow morning). We took the train for Smolensk, about forty miles from the barracks, and camped in pup tents that night. Next morning we got up early and started on a hike through the wilderness; the first day we made about fifteen miles and we all were pretty well tired out. We had our heavy packs on our backs and two hundred and twenty rounds of ammunition and two days' rations; about a hundred pounds in all.

I'm no hero. Well, that night we slept in a barn and had a good night's sleep. Next morning we got up at four o'clock and had chow and started out again. We made about seven miles by dinner time so we stopped for chow and had about an hour's rest; that helped some. Again we started out and made about four miles and were stopped by the report of rifles. We all hit the ground and the battle was on between us and the Bolsheviks, as we call them. They sure had us in a good place, on level ground and they were on a hill about seven hundred yards away. We could not see them as we opened fire at the top of the hill, killing and capturing (counted). The firing lasted about half an hour. Just as soon as they heard our automatics or in other words young machine guns, they beat it. We could find no trace of them when we got to the top of the hill. We were lucky to get out of it without any of our number killed, as the shells were hitting on all sides of us.

That night we camped on the hill and could not sleep as the mosquitoes sure were busy. More of us were on guard that night. Next morning at day break we started for the town we were headed for and captured it with ease so we camped around the church at the top of the hill for two days.

The squad I was in had to take a message back to the place we started from about twelve miles back. We made it in four hours some hiking, I'll say, so we stayed at the railroad station

FARMERS' FEDERATION HEAD RETURNS FROM WASHINGTON

(SPECIAL TO THE TIMES.)

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Aug. 23.—President John G. Brown, of the Indiana Federation of Farmers' Associations, has rejoined Federation officials in the 200,000 guarantee fund campaign, after ten days in Washington representing Indiana farmers. He went to Washington, with farmers' representatives from five other middle western states making up "the nation's bread basket" to confer with President Wilson on the high cost of living. While there President Brown and the other farm leaders went over farm and food production problems with the Department of Agriculture and congressional committees.

"The trip to the capital," said Mr. Brown in a statement today, "illustrates once more the need for an organization like the federation. National leaders had to know the attitude of the farmers before they could outline their course in the campaign against the high cost of living. The only way we could learn this attitude was by interviewing men from the big agricultural states who were in position to know how the producers feel."

Indiana farmers, working on the organization of the federation, had exchanged views frequently and established "the nation's bread basket" to confer with President Wilson on the high cost of living.

until the company came back. They did not land at the station where we were, but about fifteen miles from there, where I am stationed now. They said they had some hike; I was lucky to get out of it.

I will tell you more about everything when I get home, but the Lord knows when that will be. The next letter I write will be after we get back to our barracks. We have eight more days to stay along the railroad, then we will be relieved by another company. The only kind of relief I am looking for now is the one to go home. We have been here nine months already and it may be a full year before we get out of this country.

We certainly have had fine weather the last month. The days are very hot, but the nights are just right to sleep. I think I will pull through this expedition all right; at least I hope so.

Well, this is all for this time; with love to all, as ever yours,

JOE

ed a fairly definite program of action. When Washington asked for advice, therefore, the federation was able, through me, to place the Indiana position before the country's executives. I feel that this was important. Six months ago, without the federation, we would not have had an opportunity to plead our case."

Mr. Brown added, however, that his trip to Washington was only an incidental in the federation program. Its leaders have set a definite course for the organization, he said, and this course is only begun. The creation of the \$200,000 guarantee fund, which is well under way, is the first step. Secretary Lewis Taylor and Special Treasurer William Bosson, going over the campaign today with Mr. Brown, advised him that much will surely be completed by September 1st.

"Once the fund is completed," said Mr. Brown, "we will take up our real permanent work. We are going to work out our own protection against the profiteer, and we are going to find some way in which we can protect our interests in dealing with the packers and grain men. Further than that, the federation will find ways to reinforce the county agricultural agent program, and will take up such work as the protection of farming interests in legislation. The need for the organization is evident, and farmers throughout the state are lining up with us."

Mr. Brown will spend the next few weeks speaking at meetings of the farmers of Indiana. He was scheduled to talk this week at a first district meeting in Plymouth, and next week is slated to speak at district meetings at Shelbyville and Bloomfield.

FARMERS MAY GET ANGRY

(INTERNATIONAL NEWS SERVICE.)

LAFAYETTE, Ind., Aug. 23.—Fearing a serious food shortage next year unless farmers can be prevailed upon to plant the normal acreage of wheat and corn, threatened with curtailment because of the drive against high prices, the state food commission today telegraphed Secretary of Agriculture Houston for his opinion on a desirable plan of procedure.

THAT'S DIFFERENT

By Probascio.



HANK and PETE

THAT LET HIM OUT

By KEN KLING

ASSORTED NUTS

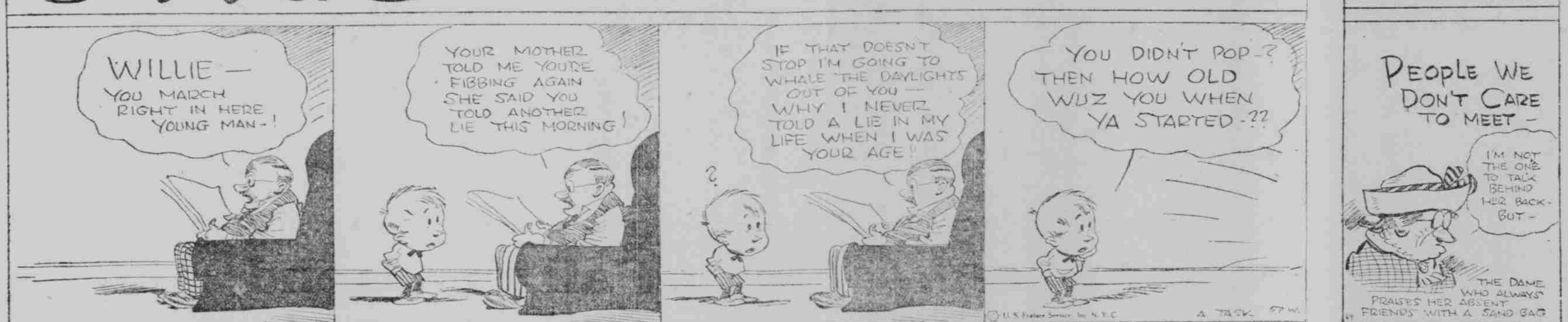


Bringing Up Bill

OUCH - !!

A Task

Splinters



People WE DON'T CARE TO MEET

