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SOUTH BEND, INDIANA, OCTOBER 19, 1914.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

NATIONAL.
FOR U. S. SENATOR—Benjamin F. Shively.
FOR 12TH DISTRICT REPRESENTATIVE—Henry A. Barnhart.
STATE.
FOR SECRETARY OF STATE—Homer L. Cook.
FOR ADDITOR OF STATE—Dale J. Critchfield.
FOR TREASURER OF STATE—George W. Hild.
FOR SUP. PUBLIC INSTRUCTION—Charles A. Greathouse.
FOR JUDGE SUPREME COURT—Moses B. Lairy.
FOR JUSTICES OF APPELLATE COURT—Joseph C. Bach, Frederick S. Caldwell, Milton B. Hottel, Edward W. Kelt and Frank M. Powers.
FOR CLERK OF SUPREME COURT—J. Fred France.
FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL—Richard McBride.
FOR STATE GEOLOGIST—Edward Barrett.
LEGISLATIVE.
FOR STATE SENATOR—Gabriel R. Shively.
FOR STATE REPRESENTATIVE—George Y. Hepler and Charles A. Hageritz.
FOR JOINT REPRESENTATIVE—Peter A. Folmer.

ST. JOSEPH COUNTY.
FOR SUPERIOR COURT JUDGE—George Ford.
FOR PROSECUTING ATTORNEY—Chester R. Montgomery.
FOR SHERIFF—Charles Bailey.
FOR AUDITOR—Arthur Wolf.
FOR RECORDER—Bert E. Klysz.
FOR CLERK—George Raab.
FOR TREASURER—Fred W. Martin.
FOR ASSESSOR—John M. Truax.
FOR SURVEYOR—Henderson McCallan.
FOR CORONER—Thomas J. Swantz.
COMMISSIOERS—(Middle District), Thomas Williams; (Western District), J. W. Miller.
COUNCILMEN (at-large)—Nelson J. Riley, Melville W. Mix and Frank Mayr, Jr.
PORTAGE TOWNSHIP.
FOR TRUSTEE—Gus A. Kligler.
FOR ASSESSOR—Joseph Voorde.
FOR JUSTICES OF THE PEACE—J. Elmer Peak and Joseph V. Wypisyski.
FOR CONSTABLES—Robert A. Beyrer and Andrew Fitzkanitz.

compromising methods, would consent to any other kind of a change.

That is all there is to it, and Sen. Shively and Congressman Barnhart will be here Oct. 25th, instead of Oct. 24th, which is enough later to allow them an opportunity to review the out-pourings of the Indianapolis man before a lot of people who will be glad to hear both, and especially the latter.

So republicans, progressives, and democrats all; this is your answer, in case the conspiracy gag should happen to be sprung. All the conspiracy that exists between the democrats and progressives is that both parties are progressive, as distinguished from the republicans who are reactionary "stand-patters," a conspiracy which, due to the good work that the democrats are doing in the state and nation, is giving the progressive leaders a lot of worry, realizing as they do that their followers are being swallowed by democracy, not as a mass, but individually, and accounting for the effort to discount Mr. Shively's meeting by instituting a competitive engagement.

And these individual progressives who are conspiring to join the democratic party are seemingly giving the republicans a lot of worry also. Instead of "turning back" the progressives are "comin' on" over to the democratic party.

RAISE MORE CATTLE.

When the price of any commodity increases the reason may sometimes be traced to speculative operations, the manipulations of boards of trade or the cornering of the visible supply through the use of cold storage, but usually it is attributable to other causes. Chief among these is the inadequacy of supply.

Just now we are told that shoes are going to cost us more. The current statement is that prices will rise about the first of February. This advance will not be due to speculation of any kind. A more tangible reason can be found. It will be due to the scarcity of hides. Less cattle than formerly are being slaughtered owing to the decreased demand for beef, and there are less cattle to slaughter because less cattle are being raised in the United States. To maintain the present supply of meat and leather more cattle and hides are being imported from South America and other foreign countries. Our importations of leather are also increasing.

This season one agent of an English leather house sold half a million dollars' worth of his products in this country in a few weeks and at quite an advance in price on what he expected to receive. He found the leather market so eager that purchasers really became competitors and enabled him to advance his prices. The difference between what this leather agent expected to receive and what he actually did receive for his goods is one of the items that represents the prospective increased cost of shoes to the consumer.

The United States is a great producing country, but it is also an enormous consumer, and is on the way to become what is known as a consuming country, that is one which consumes more than it produces. This is practically true of the cattle industry. The cutting up of the great southwest grazing country into farms has seriously reduced its cattle producing power, and the average farmer is paying less attention to the breeding of cattle than he used to. The results are before us. The price of meat has become almost prohibitive for people of small means and the cost of shoes, harness and other leather goods is steadily advancing.

It might be different if we had a substitute for leather, but we have none. There is no substitute for leather that the American would care to use. We would not if we could wear paper or straw sandals or shoes, nor would we care to go about in wooden clumps or cloth gaiters. We want leather shoes, but in order to have them at reasonable cost the farmers of the country must raise more cattle.

TRUE AND TERRIBLE.

"To be outshone by one's clothes is the most fatal thing that can come to one who wishes to be called beautiful," says one of the real fashion experts.

What's the use in firing terrific truths like this at a fellow? What's really wanted by a fellow who hungers for applause of his beauty is some recipe, or map for telling just when his clothes outshine him, or he outshines his clothes.

There are some men whose beauty cannot be outshone by the most gorgeous raiment that fashion can concoct. There are many others who would have to appear in the festive ballroom in rubber boots, blue overalls and hickory shirt, in order not to be outshone by their clothes.

How's a fellow going to strike that nice medium line in dress under which his clothes don't appear to make his beauty, or his beauty to make his clothes? Oh yes, we've seen it tried, thousands of times, without one instance of success in the whole lot. We've seen thousands of fellows, naturally beautiful, glide into ball rooms in immaculate white vest, cummerbund and 50-inch swallow-tailed coats, and try to pretend that they're used to 'em, so's not to be outshone by their clothes. We've seen thousands squat down upon banquet table chairs, pull at their pant legs so's not to destroy the creases, just as wifey commanded, and put their bierchark shirt fronts up against the table's edge as if it were their style at every meal. But in every last instance their clothes outshone them, and the circumambient atmosphere was one of obvious mis-

ery, transplendent idiocy, and rank hypocrisy.

And the thing is unavoidable, if not, indeed, justifiable! If we men were to conscientiously take to wearing clothes that didn't outshine us, there would be a whole lot of us running around in gunnysacks, and such.

MAKE BUSINESS SELF-SUSTAINING.

We have been too much in the habit in the past of rushing to legislation for relief from acute business situations. Instead of letting nature take its course with good nursing we have been prone to apply stimulants without much regard to the ultimate consequences.

Here is this cotton situation. Cut off from its European market by the war the south has most of its 1914 crop left on its hands. Following the usual custom congress was appealed to for legislative relief. The war tax measure was the vehicle to carry through a provision that the government should purchase five million bales, or advance the money on them and give the cotton planters three years in which to redeem it or pay back the money to the government.

That was an expeditious way of removing the condition under which the south labors, but it is not a natural or healthful means of relief. In the end it will be better for the south and for the whole country if less heroic measures are taken. The senate has wisely refused to incorporate the cotton amendment in the war tax bill, and in this action has met the wishes of Pres't Wilson.

It will be much better to let business take care of itself, help itself out of the difficulty in which the war has placed it. The effect of mutual helpfulness thus inculcated and stimulated will be salutary. Business will find that it can take care of itself, that it is not necessary to run to congress every time a new situation arises.

The refusal of the senate to incorporate in the war tax bill a provision for the purchase of 5,000,000 bales of cotton will meet with popular approval. In the first place the amendment was incongruous in a war revenue bill, and in the second place unnecessary. The country will take care of the cotton.

Complying with law, John D. Spreckels has made oath that he has been "doing business under a fictitious name"—running the San Francisco Call. If John can justify call running the Frisco Call "doing business," he's guilty, all right.

If the appeals of the British press are an indication the English people are not fully awake to the seriousness of the situation in which they are involved. It seems impossible that a foreign nation should invade England, but it is by no means so.

Fritz Kreisler has been shot in both arms, killed, has been in a fight, has quit the Austrian army—rather conflicting reports but so long as somebody doesn't steal his fiddle, we're going right on hoarding up the dollar for his next concert.

The work of educating the people to take the street cars on the near side is in progress with some show of success, but when it comes to educating the public you will have observed that no speed records are broken.

Globe Trotter Dwight Price, of New York has got back home. Mexican bandits stripped him of his clothes. Chinese robbers stripped him of his jewelry. Real estate agents also carefully looked him over.

Those scientific hygienists in convention at Philadelphia discussed eugenic kisses exchanged through protecting paper shields. S'all right! If you can't find a paper shield, take along a pine board.

California wine growers are shrieking in holy horror over the proposition to put part of the war tax on wines. You'd almost think that the consumer wasn't going to pay the tax.

The opening of the political campaign will be something of a counter irritant for the war on the other side. Once in awhile a political campaign is little less.

Now that the Germans have reached the coast they will not be satisfied until they adventure beyond seas, and England may well feel alarmed.

We heartily endorse the "Wear a cotton frock" movement. It's so monotonous to keep on paying bills for just silks, satins and velvets!

All the battles along the French border have been described as raging so persistently that the word is losing some of its significance.

Sen. Sherman of Illinois is said to have made eighteen speeches in one day. Perhaps they mean he made one speech eighteen times.

The favor of a pleasant Sunday was appreciated by the thousands of people who thronged the open yesterday.

New cases of cholera reported in Hungary daily. Nobody can tell how far-reaching the war will become.

Latest advices from Col. Roosevelt locate him in Illinois, helping one of his favorites to an office.

Fred Dennis' team lost the cigars, but the other fellows had to earn them.

This should be a good time to get into the warship building business.

Still, Yale knows she was having a fight.

Ostend is the center of the world.

* * * * * WHAT THE PAPERS SAY * * * * *

THE AMERICAN IDEAL.

One of our larger western schools, which keeps close tabs on the health of its pupils, has discovered that half of the youngsters who aspire to row in the crew strain so hard in the practice work that they get enlargement of the heart.

Consequently that school has decided to go more lightly on boat racing. It prefers a larger average of physical well being among its several thousand students to the distinction of turning out a few smashing athletes at a tremendous cost in ill health to the fellows who cannot stand the high pace.

A wise decision, and one the philosophy of which is worthy to be applied in other fields. We need to destroy scores of buds to make one brilliantly beautiful rose. We sacrifice the possible happiness of a thousand homes to make one multi-millionaire. And we call that progress. But it isn't. It is folly.

When shall we learn to take as our guiding principle the greatest good for the greatest number?—Terre Haute Post.

CENTRALIZATION—AND "FARMER VOTE."

It is curious that such remarkable developments as have recently been chronicled toward the centralizing of power to the federal government and in the hands of the executive should occur under a democratic administration.

One of the latest manifestations of this tendency is seen in the efforts to induce the government to protect the cotton planters from the effects of the low prices of the staple caused by a big yield of the staple coincident with the lessened foreign demand caused by the European war.

Sensors and representatives from the south formerly sturdy champions of state sovereignty and jealous of interference from the central government are now vying with one another in making demands for federal intervention and help to maintain the prices of cotton and tobacco.

Nearly all the bills introduced suggest the lending of hundreds of millions to planters by the federal government. Where is the latter to get the money? The authors of these measures propose that it shall be raised by the sale of bonds or the printing of greenbacks.

It is likely, however, that most of the "statesmen" proposing these absurd projects are aware of their inherent impossibility and introduce them merely as bids for "the farmer vote" in the general constituencies.

—New York Herald.

PROGRESSIVE PRAISE OF THE PRESIDENT.

In his speech in Kansas City, Kan., opening the state campaign for the progressives, Henry J. Allen declared for the new rule in county and state affairs, defended Pres't Wilson's administration in Mexican and other policies, and declared that the new spirit in politics called for the elimination of politics from local and state affairs.

The only argument that is made for the amalgamation of the progressive and republican parties is that united "we can whip the democrats." That has been the aim of all our political activities as far back as I can remember. That is the reason we have so much slow progress in the development of government. Has it occurred to you that possibly the democrats do not deserve to be whipped? If Woodrow Wilson carries out his program and succeeds in doing what everyone concedes that he is trying to do, to the American people will demand his reelection and why shouldn't they? That is the new idea, the new spirit in politics.

If he fails it will be because his party is merely the democratic party and is unable to catch the new spirit. Then his party should be defeated, just as the republican party was defeated.

"Let us get the vision of the government rather than the party."

"The people must first get possession of the government and then administer it for the people who live under it and who pay the costs of the administration. We can neither reduce taxes nor promote the public welfare upon a platform of 'whipping the democrats.'"—Kansas City Star (Prog.)

TWENTY YEARS AGO

Reminders From the Columns of The Daily Times.

Karl Waldschmidt, son of Major Julius Waldschmidt, was accidentally killed by his boy friend, Adolph Knibbert, while hunting on the Kankakee. John Bettner had a stroke of apoplexy at the Beltner shoe store Saturday night.

The Cycle club made the last run of the season to Elkhart. Fred Nabicht won the medal at the turnverein shooting tournament. Miss Ida Engle entertained 100 young people in celebration of her birthday.

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WHEN HELLER SAYS IT'S OAK, IT'S OAK

THE MELTING POT

COME! TAKE POTLUCK WITH US.

TABLOID CLASSICS.—NO. 10.

The Weakness of Comedy.

The observer—and he need not be a close one—will have noticed the tendency of comedy to degenerate into vulgarity. If he has not noticed this tendency it will be necessary only to quote the vaudeville stage to direct his attention to it. That branch of the theatrical profession is, with some exceptions, a flagrant example. It should not be understood, however, that this tendency is at all new or due in any degree to the particular degeneracy of modern performers. That is not at all so.

The tendency is of ancient origin, perhaps having its inception in the familiar comedy of the Garden of Eden, and it has survived the erosion of the centuries, the fall of Rome, which began in comedy and ended in licentiousness, the birth of the christian faith and the insurrection of the modern world, which is not comedy. In some degree most human beings and some animals are comedians. In others the quality cannot be noticed. Yet, as we have indicated, most people and some animals are amusing at times and that at which we are amused is inevitably the comedy quality. That it should not degenerate into vulgarity, however, requires not only a resourceful mind, but a strong moral character.

For example we read that at one period before the dawn of the christian era comedy became so licentious and virulent in its personalities that the magistracy of Athens were obliged to interfere. A decree was passed, 440 B. C., prohibiting the exhibitions of comedy, but the law remained in force only three years.

Presumably the innate love of the human being for a good laugh overcame the scruples of the lawmakers, and comedy was restored to its rightful place, probably only to fall again. At that the inhibition, if only for a space of three years, was a moral protest to which we of more modern times are unaccustomed. Comedy goes its full lengths without let or hindrance and is even laughed at in its debauchery.

The smutty story, the salacious joke, the double entendre go their several rounds, sometimes under the cover of sex distinctions, but more often stalking in their unabashed nakedness.

PITY for Belgium is all right as far as it goes, but pity does not get beyond the emotions, and that is not where Belgium's ills are located. To reach the case of the unhappy little kingdom pity should be a spread for something more substantial, like butter upon bread.

THIS is an instance, however, in which pity goes farther than bread, since it has not been made possible to send into Belgium the supplies needed.

SPONGING may have its age limits, but there are no boundaries to its environment. Like politics in a campaign year, it is both sporadic and epidemic. The youth—some of them—sponges whenever the opposite sexes come into juxtaposition. The porch, the park, the parlor, all look alike, and even the street cars are not deers. In the street cars the spongers, two in number, take the space of four fares on the longitudinal seats. They are half turned facing each other with their knees and faces in close proximity and their hands at rest interlocked, at others toying with articles of ornament on each other's apparel. The conversation is largely

telepathic. Eyes look love to eyes, etc., and lips slobber the excess of emotion, but why employ words. The picture is on exhibition every day.

WHILE on the subject of cars, do you envy the task of the conductors and motormen in educating the public to wait on the near side? They are very patient and use everything, but brute force to induce people to forsake their wonted corners and "come across." Taking a street car is much like going to dinner. One expects it to be waiting at a certain place at a certain time, and innovations are not welcomed.

"YESTERDAY," writes "Mac," "which was Thursday, I was sitting in the office of the Holland hotel, at Holland, Mich., waiting for a sea-going hack to take me down to the train, so I could get home. Some of the guests of the hotel fell into a discussion of the European war. One of them had before him the last issue of the Saturday Evening Post, which contained Irving Cobb's weekly article on the European war, and this gentleman talked for a few moments on the contents of this article and the previous articles written by Cobb and published in the same paper, and said that he relied greatly upon them, because Cobb had been over in Europe during the summer and fall, and was in a position to give accurate information, when a voice from the corner says, 'What? You're mistaken. You're mistaken. He has been playing with Detroit up to two weeks ago. What you talking about anyway?'"

What Callahan's Jackass Must Be.

When any man makes remarks and statements about another's business that he knows are deliberate lies, he shows less sense than John Callahan's jackass—the latter does not display his ignorance by a baseless and cowardly assassination of another's character or business effort.

WE are pleased to note that shoes are to be higher. Our oxfords are getting a little chilly around the ankles.

The Articulation of Przemysl.

(London Chronicle.)
What are you making of Przemysl? I am constantly seeing it explained in print that the first syllable should be pronounced "Prjem"—as if any Englishman could pronounce "Prjem"! Most people seem disposed to solve the difficulty by simply ignoring the z. But two of my friends have solutions of their own. One supplies what he is pleased to consider the missing vowels, and talks of "Prize-nizle," the other refers familiarly to "P. R. Z."

AN Indiana woman is 165 years old and has never been on a railroad train. Perhaps that accounts for her longevity. She is enjoying the reward of the placid life, far from the maddening crowd, and yet, just think what the old lady has missed!

The Surest Way.

(Lafayette Journal.)
While Otto Leach was filling his car with gasoline in town Saturday night he lit a match to see how full his tank was. The gasoline ignited, but the flames were put out by the fire department after the upholstery and paint was considerably damaged. He was able to drive his car home.

AS an example of consistency we might point to Mr. Needle, who is a Detroit tailor, were it not for Mr. Puffpuff, who is an automobile repairer at Howard City.

Rivalry makes strong men stronger. Competition's the life of trade. But all the nuptials of the ages Have not robbed us of the old maid.

C. N. F.

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