

# SOUTH BEND NEWS-TIMES

Morning—Evening—Sunday.

THE NEWS-TIMES PRINTING CO.

GABRIEL R. SUMMERS, President.

J. M. STEPHENS, Jr., Publisher.

JOHN HENRY ZUYER, Editor.

Member United Press Associations.

Morning Edition.

MEMBER ASSOCIATED PRESS.

The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper, and also the local news published herein. This does not apply to our afternoon paper. All rights of reproduction of special dispatches herein are reserved by the publishers as to both editions.

OFFICE: 210 W. Colfax Av. Bell Phone 2100.

Home Phone 1151. Call at the office or telephone above numbers and ask for department wanted—Editorial, Advertising, Circulation or Accounting. For "want ads" if your name is in the telephone directory, bill will be mailed after insertion. Report matters to business, had execution, poor delivery of papers, bad telephone service, etc. to head of department with which you are dealing. The News-Times has thirteen trunk lines, all of which respond to Home Phone 1151 and Bell 2100.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: Morning and Evening Editions. Single Copy 2c; Sunday, 5c. Delivered by carrier in South Bend and Mishawaka, \$7.00 per year in advance, or 15c by the week. Morning and Evening Editions, daily including Sunday, by mail and inside 150 miles from South Bend, 40c per month; 70c two months; 40c per month thereafter, or \$4.00 per year in advance, all others by mail \$5.00 per year or 50c per month. Entered at the South Bend post-office as second class mail.

ADVERTISING RATES: Ask the advertising department. Foreign Advertising Representatives: C. J. LORENZEN & WOODMAN, 225 Fifth Av., New York City, and 72 Adams St., Chicago. The News-Times endeavors to keep its advertising columns free from fraudulent misrepresentation. Any person defrauded through patronage of any advertisement in this paper will confer a favor on the management by reporting the same completely.

AUGUST 12, 1919.

## AND THE BOARD OF SAFETY AGAIN TURNS OFF THE LIGHT.

Evidently Mayor Carson is waking up; at least his suggestion to the board of safety at the conclusion of the Lovgren hearing Monday night, might be taken as indicating his belief that there have been too many secret sessions and performances put on by the board of safety, probably responsible for the rotten conditions of the police department, and that it is time to turn on the light.

Accordingly he advised that the press be permitted to remain, and give to the public the trend of the board's deliberations in disposing of the Lovgren charges; but no, the board would not have it.

"I am not in favor of that," said Louis J. Smith, president of the board, "I don't propose to have present representatives of newspapers which intentionally, deliberately, and maliciously misrepresent us and lie about us. Of course they will do that anyway, but I am not going to give them a handle on which to hang anything on me. The press can be excused."

Incident to which, permit us to remind the mayor that he didn't "inherit" Pres't Smith, and to remind Dr. Smith, that in all probability when the press gets ready to hang something onto him, there will be plenty of it, from sundry outside indications, without depending upon the deliberations of the board of safety, or anything that they would be likely to say in open session.

Anything that might have been said, or done, at the conclusion of the Lovgren hearing, could at its worst only have been confirmatory. The public already knows that the president of the board for a long time rented certain of his property for a gambling joint; that he was placed on the board, very apparently, as the special representative of the gambling interests, to see to it that they were not cheated in their collection of the Carson machine's campaign promises that were made them.

For Dr. Smith to talk about hanging anything onto him, or any possibility of any considerable misrepresentation or falsification of the board's actions, is the silliest kind of twaddle. It is pretty well settled with the public, and this without calling for comment, that Mayor Carson will never be able to "clean up the town," or give to the city anything like an efficient police force, until he gets rid of the "ranking heads" who are responsible for the dirt and inefficiency, and that in that he will have to begin away at the top, which means not Chief Kline first, but Dr. Louis J. Smith.

Chief Kline is a mere stool-pigeon, and that is all he is. He is exactly what the board of safety has made him. When a member of the board expressed the opinion recently that the chief is without brains, he gave the reason for his appointment. Neither does all the responsibility for his stool-pigeonship belong to Asst. Chief Cassidy. The system was invented, not by Cassidy, but by the board of safety, with Pres't Louis J. Smith the directing head. Oh yes, it is quite proper that he should permit nothing to happen that would open the way for directly hanging anything onto him. Behind closed doors, if he wished to remark that regardless of the evidence, or justice of the case, they must let Lovgren go to protect "Tony" Barrett, why he could say it—and it would be perfectly safe for the board to depend upon its lick-spittle clerk to protect it—shutting the light off from the deliberations of the board in the Lovgren matter is of the same type of order as emanated from the board the night of April 28th, when the lights were ordered turned off in the vicinity of the booze-pen, and in the car barns; the night that the three suitcases of liquor were removed from the former to the latter, one of them being carried away by Barnhart, Kozorowski and Miller, and the other two, according to Lovgren, by "Tony" Barrett.

Of course, the pretense was one for economy, but note that the board of safety always economizes on light; never on darkness. Why did the board at the Lovgren hearing so carefully avoid discussion, or pushing the issue raised by the accused, with reference to bonded liquor; some of it never getting to the bull-pen, none of it ever being destroyed, and yet all of it being gone? There was some 200 quarts in an installment, and how about the eight cases of it taken to Chief Kline's office, that has never been seen since?

Huh! It would be well-nigh impossible to misrepresent or lie about the police, or board of safety, if no effort were made to get at the truth.

## AN UNWANTED ALIEN.

A Greek bean farmer recently paid \$60 for his first lesson in Americanization. It was not a case of profiteering, either. If he really learned that lesson he will find the price cheap in the long run. This man had been in the United States for seven years. He says he has been making \$4,000 a year from his beans, but he was not interested in American citizenship. He never even took out his first

papers because it costs \$5. He was within the draft age, but carefully evaded service either for his native land or for the United States. He preferred to hunt without procuring a license according to laws of the state within which he lived and made his annual four thousand, because the license cost \$25. The hunting laws were not the only ones he failed to obey.

Eventually he found himself arrested and in court. When the judge heard of his complete lack of interest in all things American—except dollars—he decided to give him an immediate lesson in citizenship. The judge explained several things to the prisoner about the laws of a free country and about gratitude and fair play. Then he fined the man \$50 for the particular offense which had brought him before the court.

It is possible that this Greek farmer has experienced a new vision with regard to America and American rights and privileges. If not, he belongs to the group of aliens who must get out. If he still thinks this is an awful country because he cannot do just as he pleases about everything, he should be sent upon his way searching for another where he can enjoy the particular brand of freedom he desires.

## PEOPLE AND TREATY.

A New York newspaper which has been trying to get at the opinion of the plain people regarding the peace treaty had one of its ablest reporters, a well known Washington correspondent, spend a day talking with "the men in the street" in Philadelphia. He buttonholed hundreds of men and asked them what they thought about the treaty in general and the League of Nations in particular. The results are interesting.

As regards the question of prompt ratification, there was practical unanimity. The reporter says: "Without a single exception the average citizen of Philadelphia wants the peace treaty ratified as soon as possible, not only because he believes it to be long overdue, but for reasons that affect his own particular vocation or personal views."

There is no unanimity about the League of Nations, which forms so significant a part of the treaty. Some of those interrogated seemed to feel that the president was trying to involve the United States unnecessarily in the disputes of foreign nations. Others were afraid that with such an arrangement the American people would become "a meat ticket for Europe." Most of them, however, regarded the League constitution as an honest attempt to make war more difficult, if not entirely impossible; and many of them summed up the matter as follows:

"Well, we'll try it, anyway, and find out if it's good or not. If it's good—all right, we'll keep it; if it's bad, as some of the critics say, why, we can lose it. That's what happens to most treaties, anyway."

And this may easily turn out to be the verdict of the nation.

## THE UNLEARNED LESSON.

German statisticians have been completing their estimates of the human cost of the war. They find that during the war there was a net decrease of 2,000,000 in the population of the German empire, instead of a normal increase of more than twice that much.

According to Dr. Fritz Burgdoerfer, the net effect on the empire's population was 800,000 marriages not made, 4,000,000 babies unborn, 1,600,000 soldiers killed and 700,000 civilians dead as a result of poor nourishment. This reckoning ignores the hundreds of thousands of soldiers destined to die later from their wounds, the millions more wholly or partially incapacitated by injuries and the millions of civilians permanently weakened by war privations and the diseases bred by them.

There is agitation in Bavaria in favor of a "child-bearing strike." The rallying cry is, "No more children!" In the face of these facts, German statesmen and writers are calmly discussing and planning for "the next war."

Better bring Hoover home, and put him on the food job.

## Other Editors Than Ours

STILL TRAMPLING "PROGRESSIVES" (Chicago Journal).

No one envies the plight of the so-called progressive republicans nowadays. Though still firm in the belief that they rule the party, some way or another they are still minus the control and have a monopoly on nothing but jeers and rank ingratitude. The situation in the lower house of congress is an example.

The defeat of James R. Mann and the election of Frederick H. Gillett to the speakership was hailed as a "progressive" victory. But that was all Mann lost. His lieutenant, Mondell of Wyoming, was chosen republican floor leader, Mann stalwarts dominate the "steering committee" and the committee on rules, and head all the other important house committees. Mann himself had to be recalled from Chicago, to rescue his party from the state of legislative and general helplessness into which it had fallen.

Just prior to the last incident the "progressives" thought the time propitious for an enlargement of the party "steering committee" in order to accommodate a larger representation of their element. The reactionaries opposed the plan, naturally, but seemed able to do nothing. Lacking the courage to deliver the punch that would again put the "progressives" down for the count, they sent for Mann. He came, and down went the "progressives" amid the war cries of the "old guard."

RESTORE COMPETITION. (New York World).

At the first sign of change in the legislative tone at Washington prices of corn, pork and cotton began to fall. The producers, noting an indication of a shift in the propping-up policy which has prevailed ever since the armistice, make haste for cover.

All that is really wanted to adjust prices to fit pockets is a restoration of competitive conditions in store and factory. The government destroyed competition at the outset of our entry into the war by furiously bidding up the prices of commodities and labor. Since hostilities ceased the endeavor has been to hold up, when it should have been to let down. In seeking to avoid an inflation of currency we have had an inflation of values. Low priced currency can in time reach par; high prices do not come down as gracefully. The economic effect of each condition is about the same.

That competition will assert itself if not interfered with has been proven over and over again. Good prices increase production, and increased production reduces cost. Plenty and fair prices produce the widest general prosperity. To meddle with natural laws is to breed evil consequences, plenty of which are now in prospect.

## More Truth Than Poetry

By James J. Montague

### THE FAIRY FLEET.

It won't be long till old Jack Frost comes sailing from the skies.  
A palette underneath his arms, all smeared with glowing dyes.  
And seats himself beside a stream to tint with brilliant hues.  
In many a gaudy camouflage the fairy-folks' canoes.  
And when the bending boughs let through the autumn sunlight's gleam,  
The fairy-folk will launch their craft, and hurry down the stream.

You've seen them passing oftentimes when idling by the shore;  
You thought the zephyrs picked them up along the forest floor.  
And tumbled them upon the waves—for then you never knew,  
That every little painted leaf bore up a fairy crew.  
Or that the fleet the little stream swept happily away.  
Was peopled with a viewless host upon a holiday!

Staunch boats are these that skim along and dance and dip and veer,  
And catch in eddies by the shore, or pause in mid-career.  
To set a little scarlet sail to tack across the tide,  
While fishes watch them overhead and swiftly dart aside.  
And if too close above the dam a derelict should float,  
The fairy-folk leap overboard and get another boat.

And so, when brown October comes and on the trees o'erhead  
You see the leaves turn suddenly to gold and glowing red,  
Just watch the stream that runs along—almost beneath your feet,  
And presently you'll see it bears a many-colored fleet.  
And though you may not see a soul in any bright canoe  
You'll never, never doubt again that fairy tales are true!

(Copyright, 1919).

## The Tower of Babel

By Bill Armstrong

In view of the recent agitation against the use of tobacco we expect in a couple of years we will be greeted with a story about as follows when we pick up our favorite newspaper, The News-Times:—

"In one of the most spectacular raids of the South Bend police department in years, I. M. Sick, the proprietor of a soft drink emporium which has been a loafing place for policemen for months and thus came under suspicion of the board of public safety, was arrested and is now confined in solitary confinement charged with having tobacco in his possession. Four unidentified men were also taken in the raid charged with frequenting a place where tobacco is sold."

"The proprietor of the tobacco, 'speak easy,' was concealed under a wood pile in the cellar of his place of business at the time of his arrest. Officers point to a clay pipe which was found concealed in his hip pocket as indisputable evidence of his guilt. The prisoner also smelled very much as if he had been smoking or had been handling a quantity of tobacco. A cigaret was found on the person of one of the men charged with frequenting, and the other three also were in possession of a small number of United Cigar coupons, clearly indicating, the police point out, their guilt."

"For months the soft drink emporium of the accused man has been watched by policemen, who were seen to enter the place and disappear mysteriously into a rear room. Great clouds of smoke were always seen pouring out of the doors and windows of the store soon after the policemen entered. Finally, the board of safety decided to step in and take a hand and yesterday's spectacular raid resulted."

Then the following day, we expect to again pick up our favorite paper, The News-Times, and read the following:—

"A considerable quantity of tobacco, clay pipes and similar confiscated material, seized in the spectacular raid on I. M. Sick's tobacco 'blind tiger' yesterday, has disappeared from the pig sty in the city hall, it was learned today when Pros. I. Gettman prepared to try the case. A fish pole and line, found in the locker of one of the city's most trustworthy policemen, has been seized and Patrolman Seldom Sober is now facing charges. A member of the board of safety charges that Seldom was caught coaxing cigarets out of a carton with his fish pole and line, inserting the pole through a grating in the pig sty and catching cigarets at about the rate of two an hour."

"Charges against Seldom Sober recall the scandal at the city hall two weeks ago, when a quantity of cigarets seized in a raid were found to have turned to Caneba and corn silk when the prosecutor came to try the case."

We have discovered how to hit the high cost of living a blow right in the nose—buy a big sack of peanuts for a quarter and eat 'em and we'll guarantee you won't want anything more to eat for 48 hours.

Some of these days Ott Bastian plans to close his drug store early and tell us a story on Doc Hill that will make that gent sit up and take

notice. Chief Kline will kindly watch all railway stations to see that the doctor does not have a chance to leave town in the meanwhile.

Well, Andy Carnegie may be gone but we still got Andy Gump.

"Won't it be fun us buying our own groceries?" queried Min.  
"Oh, I should say so," Andy replied, smilingly, as he kicked a dog viciously underneath the table.

Now about the only thing else we want to know before we mount the golden stairs is whether Frank Allen himself wrote those "Billy to Susie" love letters, advertising Betty Ross bread.

Max Adler took down his "Welcome Home" sign to the soldiers soon as he heard nearly all of them were home, and we suppose he'll have the sign repainted and stuck out in front again with these words on it:—  
"Nice cheap fall suits, \$85."

## The Horoscope

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 13.

The astrological forecast for this day gives warning of anxieties and troubles unless caution and prudence be exercised in the manipulation of affairs. Particular stress is laid on the importance of shunning quarrels, disputes and accidents. Also monies should neither be put in jeopardy through speculations or laid out in useless extravagance, as Jupiter is not in a benignant attitude, although his menace is not powerful. The ominous position of Saturn opposition to Uranus denotes sudden and sinister visitations. Other testimonies bespeak a day of activity and interest, but the advice may be expected to proceed slowly and carefully.

Those whose birthday it is may turn their affairs to advantage by careful attention, avoiding disputes and money risks. A child born on this day, while being kind, affectionate and popular, will tend to extravagance and rashness.

## A DISCOVERY THAT BENEFITS MANKIND

Two discoveries have added greatly to human welfare.

In 1855 Newton originated the vacuum process for condensing milk with cane sugar to a semi-liquid form.

In 1883 Horlick at Racine, Wis., discovered how to reduce milk to a dry powder form with extract of malted grains, without cane sugar.

This product HORLICK named Malted Milk. (Name since copied by others.) Its nutritive value, digestibility and ease of preparation (by simply stirring in water) and the fact that it keeps in any climate, has proved of much value to mankind as an ideal food-drink from infancy to old age.

Ask for HORLICK'S—Avoid Imitations

# GEORGE WYMAN & CO.

—Come and See Us—

Remember that August is the time to buy Furs and Blankets, for lower prices prevail.

For the Balance of This Month Continues Our

## AUGUST FUR SALE

Values Extraordinary in New Fall and Winter Fashions

This sale was planned months ago; and through tactful purchases at advantageous times, we are able to offer during this sale—high grade furs at remarkable low prices. All of these furs are made from the choicest skins and by the most expert workers. Their styles are according to the latest distation of Fashion.



## The New Fur Fashions Are Elegant

Coats in straight youthful box models, with deep shawl collars, and wide cuffs—and some with bell shaped and novel cuffed effects. The proper coat length this year is 30 to 36 inches.

Linings are richly hued, Pussy Willow Silks, brocaded Crepes, Poirer Silks ororgette Crepes—and soft rich Satins. Every detail of trimming and finish has been carefully studied for effectiveness.

### Coats and Coatees

30-inch Near Seal Coat, with wide shawl collar and fancy Pussy Willow Silk lining. August sale price, \$210.00. September price \$250.00.

36-inch Near Seal Coat, with wide shawl collar and fancy Pussy Willow Silk lining. August sale price, \$228.00. September price \$275.00.

Natural Kolinsky and Marmot Coatee, belted and fancy lined. August sale price \$98.50. September price \$125.00.

Black or Kit Coney Coatee, with shawl collar, belted and plain satin lined. August sale price \$36.00. September price \$45.00.

### Plush Coats

Salt's Peco Plush Coats, serge lined, 46 inches long. August sale price \$19.75. September price \$25.00.

Salt's Peco Plush Coats, Venetian lined, 48 inches long. August sale price \$27.50. September price \$35.00.

Salt's Peco Plush Coats, Venetian lined, 50 inches long. Regular and extra sizes up to 55 inch bust. August sale price \$31.75. September price \$39.75.

Salt's Esquimette Plush Coat, lined with Skinner's satin. August sale price \$39.75. September price \$50.00.

### Neckpieces

Hudson Bay Beaver Cape. August sale price \$118.00. September price \$150.00.

Hudson Seal, Large Cape. August sale price \$133.00. September price \$165.00.

Taupe Nutria, Large Cape. August sale price \$76.00. September price \$95.00.

Brown Marten, Large Cape. August sale price \$52.00. September price \$65.00.

Muffs to match any of the above pieces.

## Narobia Furs

Narobia Lynx Animal Scarf. August sale price \$27.50. September price \$32.50.

Narobia Lynx Animal Scarf. August sale price \$19.85. September price \$25.00.

Narobia Lynx Cape. August sale price \$27.50. September price \$32.50.

Narobia Lynx Cape. August sale price \$17.50. September price \$19.75.

Narobia Lynx Long Stole, belted. August sale price \$27.50. September price \$32.50.

Narobia Lynx Muff, canteen shape. August sale price \$14.85. September price \$17.50.

Narobia Lynx Muff, barrel or canteen shape. August sale price \$10.65. September price \$12.75.

Narobia Lynx Muff, barrel shape. August sale price \$8.65. September price \$10.75.

—Furs in the Coming Fashions at Lowest Prices—

## 100 Girls Wanted

by Stephenson Underwear Mills

Highest pay for experienced Sewing Machine Operators.

## 50 Places for Learners

Best pay while learning under patient instructors. Excellent mill conditions—attractive surroundings, high ceilings, good ventilation—coolest place in town to work.

Good food served at cost in cafeteria.

Expert machine fixers always on the job to keep machines running.

8 HOURS PER DAY

## Stephenson Underwear Mills

Try NEWS-TIMES Want Ads for Best Results