

SOUTH BEND NEWS-TIMES

Morning—Evening—Sunday.

THE NEWS-TIMES PRINTING CO.

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AUGUST 19, 1919.

THE WHEAT SITUATION.

The suggestion of Sen. Brandegee of Connecticut that the price of wheat be fixed at \$1 per bushel, and permitted to stay there, as the cure—all of our high cost of living ill, has very properly drawn something more than calm retort from the American farmer. It is a debatable question whether it would affect much other than the price of bread-stuffs, but farmers are asking, and with a deal of logic, which they should be made the "butt" of it all, even if it were more effective. Man proposes, but nature disposes. Mother nature has certainly played enough hob with the government wheat plans as it is—without turning around now and killing all the slats out of the farmer's plans.

With \$2.26 a bushel promised in order to stimulate production, there was the prospect, up to two months ago, of an over-production so great as to amount in some ways to a misfortune. It was commonly said that wheat would be so plentiful and cheap, the government would have to pay the farmers nearly \$1,000,000,000 bonus for their crop. And the farmers were extremely well satisfied. They stood by the government guarantee.

The amazing reversal of the situation has only become generally known within the last few days. Unfavorable weather has lowered the year's wheat prospect to 400,000,000 bushels in Europe.

Thus the natural market price of wheat, which two months ago seemed destined to fall considerably below the guarantee, is now certain to be considerably above it. European wheat is said to be selling at home for \$3.75 a bushel. Experts say that if the government fixed price were abolished, as many congressmen wanted to do but lately, the price of American wheat in the home market would jump immediately to \$2.25 or \$3.50 a bushel.

The guarantee, which seemed destined to be a blessing for the farmer and a misfortune for the rest of the public, therefore becomes a blessing for the consumer and a sad blow to the producer. On the whole, however, the farmer will probably fare well enough. All crops considered, he is in a better economic position than any other large class of citizens. Some wheat-raisers doubtless deserve sympathy, but the majority of farmers can worry along rather comfortably.

But a further reduction, as the Connecticut senator proposes, to \$1, would be a different question. If everything else were reduced in price 50 percent, or better, the farmer might stand it, but to hand it to him alone and depend upon it to drag the price of other commodities down after it, carries uncertainties with it against which he surely has the right of protest.

HEALTH PROPAGANDA AND FRIGHT.

An expenditure of \$5,000,000 is being contemplated by the Harding-Fall bill in congress, to be made by the United States Health bureau—well, we would put it, in scaring the American people into another "flu" panic, under pretense of a campaign of education, and putting up a fight. If the bill goes through we may anticipate another influx of health bureau propaganda, equal perhaps, if not more elaborate than the one already being waged, in the fight against venereal disease.

The American people would be mighty glad to get rid of both these plagues, but is a debatable question whether the health bureau's mode of campaign, isn't about the most crude and insensible that could be devised. As to the "flu" propaganda, we are quite positive of it. There is such a disease, to be sure, and men and women have died of it, but the percentage of their non-resistance, and of the consequent deaths, that have been more psychological than physical, is pretty well conceded by those who have followed the disease, to be great.

So much scare was thrown into the public last year, by the advertised awfulness of the "flu," psychologizing it almost as German propaganda.

It is almost as German propaganda, that a large number of people the moment that they were attacked, perhaps by a mere cold, threw up their hands, were certain that it was all off anyhow, and what was the use? They were literally scared to death. Reports from the army camps are equally confirmative of this with those from civilian life.

The fight on venereal disease, taking on its strongest impetus with the institution of the army draft, has been equally nonsensical. We were told that as high as 60 and 80 percent of the men who offered themselves for army service, were afflicted with some sort of venereal disease; this, quite apparently for "educational" purposes exclusively, since, as now appears from the army surgeon's report, the percentage ran only from 3 to 11 percent. Chicago had the highest rate of any city in the country, at about 11 percent, with New York next, at about 10, while South Bend was down at between three and four—quite a way below 60 or 80.

Besides we were told, and were asked to pass it along to the public—which we did assuming that, of course, it must be true, coming from Uncle Sam's own health service—that no difference how virtuous one might be, it was hardly safe to live in the

same town with the least tinge of venereal ailments; drinking cups, public toilets, towels, and a number of other things were dangers. We literally, and not only we, but quite the entire press of the country, yelled it from the house tops; helping Uncle Sam's health service to pave the way for a line of clinics, established in as many cities as possible, through which the disease was to be fought to a finish. We were told that it was the mission of the press to prepare the public mind for the crusade—and apparently we did, at least contributively, for when the time came to establish the clinics nobody cared to have them around; were frightened out of their wits, lest they become contaminated, or disgraced by its close proximity.

Here was a local example of it. Take the effort to locate a clinic in the Farmers' Trust building. Everybody in the building was for a clinic, yes, but not next door to them; put it over next the people in some other building—and could you blame them, except for their selfishness, and lack of care for the fellow in the other building? They were revolting under the scare that had been thrown into them, indirectly through the newspapers, by the United States health service itself—and now, how swift the change. To assure the fear, we were wanted to tell the tenants of the Farmers' Trust building, that they were "prudes," that the disease wasn't dangerous at all, save to those afflicted with it; that the clinic would in fact, almost be an air purifier in the vicinity, rather than a menace. One of the clinic's supporters even quoted to the Farmers' Trust tenants from the Bible; "Let him that is without sin cast the first stone"—which might have been taken as reverting back to the early conscription days, when it was asserted that the percentage of afflicted was so considerably in the majority.

It is perfectly right and proper that the public should be educated about these things, but let us have less scare and more sense about it. We shall refuse to be taken off our feet by propaganda that the United States health service may send out in the future. We will cooperate, yes, but we are done frightening folks. Indeed, we are of the opinion that in South Bend in particular, one good way to fight venereal disease, for instance, would be for the Health association, recently organized, to insist upon the city administration putting the "lid" on the disease incubators. As it now stands it looks to us very much like a case of, "Oh yes, we have a clinic, so go on over there to one of the city's protected bawdy-houses, and come back and we will cure you." Perhaps we are old fashioned, but we still believe somewhat in that ancient doctrine, that while cure is good, everything possible should be done to prevent—and that this latter is really the more important of the two.

As Bob Ingersoll once asked Henry Ward Beecher: "Why didn't your God make health catching instead of disease?" There is some philosophy in the foolishness of that.

THE WHITES AND BLACKS AND THE HOUSING PROBLEM.

Race riots in Chicago and other northern cities, seem to have in them a suggestion for South Bend, incident to our housing problem. It is really a "housing problem," say some of those who have studied it, and with a deal of logic.

Says an eastern paper: "The influx of colored laborers and their families from the south during the war necessarily gave rise to the question of how to house them; and there being not enough room in the districts inhabited by their own race, they naturally took up residence in the sections where the white people were living. The latter, of course, resented this, and so for months there have been hostile feelings between the two races."

It is well known that white people and black people do not get along well as neighbors. Quite aside from any theoretical question of "equality," it is always better as a practical arrangement to have them living in separate districts. Where the whites and blacks of any community are thus separated, and where neither intrudes on the other except for necessary purposes of work and business, some wheat-raisers doubtless deserve sympathy, but the majority of farmers can worry along rather comfortably.

But a further reduction, as the Connecticut senator proposes, to \$1, would be a different question. If everything else were reduced in price 50 percent, or better, the farmer might stand it, but to hand it to him alone and depend upon it to drag the price of other commodities down after it, carries uncertainties with it against which he surely has the right of protest.

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They say clothes will cost more next spring. But why anticipate trouble? If we are to believe the coal men, most of us will be frozen to death before next spring.

The Ladies' Home Journal suggests that men who worry about women's clothes are fools. Quite so! All that sensible men do about women's clothes is to pay for them.

THE SOUTH BEND NEWS-TIMES

More Truth Than Poetry
By James J. Montague

MEMORY STREET

Along the street of Memory
The little footsteps come and go
That wandered far away from me
So long ago.

The ringing voices I can hear;
I feel again a happy thrill.
Although the world, for many a year
Has seemed so still.

Beside the street of Memory
Where swings the old and broken gate,
Beneath the arching maple tree.
I stand and wait,
The street resounds with joyous noise.
There comes a fluttering rush—and then,
The laughing girls, the shouting boys
Are home again.

Along the street of Memory
I see the sunlight's golden glow
And happier days come back to me—
The days that vanished long ago.
The days of rapturous delight.
Of fairy grots and elfin isles,
When life was beautiful and bright
With children's smiles.

I wait there, as the sun sinks low
Beside the street of Memory,
Where little feet tripped to and fro,
And—all too soon—away from me.
And when the twilight gleams its last,
I take my way, with silent tread
Along the roadway of the past,
Where they have fled.

(Copyright, 1919).

The Tower of Babel

By Bill Armstrong

Abe Frank told us one the other just mention Ott Bastian's name to day that tickled our funny bone. For Dr. J. W. Hill.

There should be a law again outgoing Food delivery cars on Sunday that sound like whipper tanks the letters. They seemed to be for the Oliver house and Abe thought nothing of the matter except that he couldn't make head nor tail out of the letters. They seemed to be for the Oliver house on the outside, but on the inside, No. The mystery was solved on Monday when a man stepped up to the clerk's desk and calmly registered, "Oliver House, Kansas City."

Something new to knock now besides the police and army-meat—the Orpheum is opened again.

Five additional feet of counter are being installed for leaning purposes.

When Tom Brandon and Dave Boswell are in town—we don't get one piece of mail per month.

We saw L. Greenan abroad Saturday in a cap. We guess it was a disguise for some purpose or other.

A card from Charley Howe, former local insurance, from Philadelphia, sez we should say hello to all the boys for him.

Improvements to the front counter at The News-Times are underway. When completed, it is expected the counter will be one of the most up-to-date in the city.

Something new to knock now besides the police and army-meat—the Orpheum is opened again.

Col. Carlisle gets on the front page these days almost as easy as the actors.

Bloomington barbers have raised their prices. We had that item cut out of the issue of The News-Times, received by Jake Heckman at the Oliver shop.

If you want to spend two hours and a half of your time profitably and the trade the other day.

FOR THE HOME NURSE

(Copyright, 1919).

Questions of general interest pertaining to Home Nursing will be answered in this column, space permitting Address Isabella Griffith, care The News-Times.

BY ISABELLA GRIFFITH, R. N.

A FEW WORDS ON BANDAGING.

Perhaps the two most important bandages for the home nurse to know something about is the triangular bandage and the roller bandage.

The triangular bandage is usually made of unbleached cotton cloth although any strong material may be used. Take a piece of material about 36 inches square, fold it diagonally across the middle, and cut across in the fold. This will make two triangular bandages.

When folded in lengthwise it may be used as an eye bandage, jaw bandage, neck bandage and to bandage the palm of the hand. However, it is most frequently used as an arm sling.

To use it, place one end of bandage over the well shoulder, allowing bandage to hang down over chest so that the point will be behind the elbow of injured arm. Carry the lower end of bandage over the shoulder of the injured arm and tie to upper end behind the neck.

Cover the elbow with point of bandage, bring forward and pin snugly in front. The unfolded triangular bandage may also be used to bandage the head, hand, chest and the feet.

The best material for roller bandages is gauze or cheesecloth, but any kind of material rolled into a bandage may be used.

A bandage two and one-half inches wide and 4 to 6 yards long is most frequently used. When a narrow bandage is desired it may be obtained by cutting the wider bandage with a sharp knife.

The circular bandage is the one most frequently used at home. This consists simply of a series of circular turns from below upward, each turn overlapping the upper part of the previous one. The roller bandage may be used to make a figure of eight, spica, and reverse band-

Answer: Will you please tell me if rotten potatoes will cause diphtheria?

Answer: No, rotten potatoes will not cause diphtheria. Diphtheria is caused by a specific germ.

P. L. writes: Will you please tell me if rotten potatoes in the cellar will cause diphtheria?

Answer: No, rotten potatoes will not cause diphtheria. Diphtheria is caused by a specific germ.

GEORGE WYMAN & CO.

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There has never been a time in the history of this business when it has been better prepared to supply its customers with well selected merchandise at right prices.

We are celebrating our 59th Anniversary with a sale of wanted merchandise at less than market prices.

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Underwear, Hose

Ladies' Pink Vests, all sizes, 5¢ value.....	39¢
Ladies' Richelieu Union Suits, regular \$1.00 and \$1.25 values. Sale price.....	89¢
Children's Ribbed Hose, black only. Seconds.....	29¢

Dress Trimmings, Handkerchiefs

18-inch Allover Embroidery, \$2.50 values at.....	\$1.75
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Ribbons