

In the Motor World

News of the Manufacturers and Dealers.

WASHINGTON, April 24.—Directing the attention of more than one million farmers to the issues involved in highway transportation and good roads, Thomas C. Atkeson, Washington representative and moving spirit in the national grange, Patrons of Husbandry, has addressed a letter to grange secretaries throughout the country enjoining their participation in National Ship by Truck—Good Roads week to be observed May 17 to 22.

"In this connection," writes Mr. Atkeson, "I heartily approve of the general idea involved in Ship by Truck—Good Roads week and attention that will thereby be directed to the problems of highways, transportation and distribution."

Goodyear Industrial university, the only educational institution of its kind in the country, was formally dedicated April 17.

With a faculty of 117 college professors, and with over 5,700 students enrolled in 600 separate classes, the university's class rooms are housed in Goodyear hall, the new recreational and educational institution of the Goodyear Tire and Rubber Co. It is considered one of the most pretentious buildings ever erected by an industrial concern solely for the welfare and education of its employees.

A. C. Horrocks, formerly of Cleveland will be in charge of the new university. Two prominent members of the faculty of 117 are Dr. John A. Custer, formerly professor of history at Lawrence college, Appleton, Wis., and Prof. W. A. Emory, of Technology for 14 years. Dean on the faculty of Carnegie Institute Herman Schneider of the University of Cincinnati school of engineering and economics, and Dr. A. F. Sheldon of the Sheldon School of Chicago, have been instrumental in arranging a standard curriculum.

The little red school house on the hill, so romantically pictured in fiction yet sadly inefficient as an educational institution, will be a thing of the past if the bill to be presented in congress to utilize United States mail trucks for transporting children to and from school in the rural districts is passed.

The object of the bill is to consolidate the educational facilities of the country districts, eliminating many of the school houses and thereby concentrating education in given districts with better school houses, higher paid teachers and consequently better education. This would be brought out, it is argued by adherents of this bill, by bringing the children to the school house instead of the school house to the children. Already many of the smaller communities of the country have put into actual practice through private community enterprise the fundamental idea back of the bill. Two examples in California are the El Cajon Union high school and the Anaheim Union high school, which were established for the use of residents in a number of the nearby towns.

To combat the high cost of living, employees of the H. H. Franklin Mfg. Co. of Syracuse, acting cooperatively and for the present through a committee headed by George S. Dutcher, employment manager, will open a general store and market May 1 on a site adjacent to the Franklin plant.

Julius Goux, valiant champion of France in the gasoline arena, has called his entry for the eighth annual international 500-mile sweepstakes on the Indianapolis speedway, May 31. With two other drivers yet to be announced, he will compose the Peugeot team in the big gasoline derby, representing La Belle Patrie.

Goux was the first European ever to brave the hazards of competition so far from his native heath as Indianapolis, venturing into a new and hostile field on the occasion of his initial appearance on the Hoosier speedway in 1915.

His courage and daring more than made up for his lack of experience when he romped home an easy first in the contest and his success served to focus on Indianapolis the attention of the entire European racing world.

To offset inadequate street car service in Akron, O., which has earned the name of being the fastest growing city in the United States, the Goodyear Tire and Rubber Co. will start operation of a 10-car motor bus service on June 1.

Akron city officials will watch the operation of this line closely with the idea, should it be a financial success, that it may be taken over, more buses added and the foundation laid for a municipally-owned transportation system by bus—one of the first in the country.

City officials go so far as to suggest that no more extensions be made to the existing trolley system, but motor bus lines be routed into all outlying sections.

For a Box of Cigars

By A. M. Crawford.

The news flashed around the crowded ballroom at the alarming rate of speed with which sensational gossip usually travels.

Tom Haldon, the much courted, spoiled bachelor of the town, was engaged to Mary McManners. Everybody thought that Mary would marry Dick Tyler, who presented the extraordinary spectacle of a rich man's son, working as hard as if he did not expect to inherit a dollar.

To see him, clad in rough clothes, rushing here and there in his father's big munition factory, one would never dream that he was sole heir to several million. Mary McManners was the only girl he had ever noticed, and it was a foregone conclusion in the little town that she was far too clever a girl to allow such a good chance to slip through her slender fingers.

"All girls are fools nowadays," said old Mrs. Patterson. "I did think that Carrie McManners had brought up a sensible girl, but Mary is evidently just as silly as the rest of them. Of course, Tom Haldon is attractive! He's a nice enough fellow in his way, but he won't make a good husband. Why, he'll flirt desperately with the first guest Mary has after they are married. He's that kind. He's not a family man. Poor Mary! She is making a mistake."

"That's so. By the way, Dick," said the old lady, unable to restrain her curiosity any longer, "what do you mean by letting Tom Haldon

take that she will have to regret all her life."

"Here comes Dick Tyler now! I wonder how he took the news or if you suppose he knows?" She laid him, her hand out in friendly disguise. She had the curiosity of the majority of people to find out how Dick "was going to take the news."

"How are you, Dick?" she asked pleasantly. "You're late, as usual, due to overwork. I declare, you are a marvel to me, working as hard as if you did not have a cent."

Dick Tyler laughed, his eyes eagerly searching the crowd as if in quest of one face. "I'm doing my bit, that's all. It's a matter of patriotism. I can serve Uncle Sam better in the factory than in the ranks of the army or navy. I'm trained for that, you know, while in the field I would be merely a raw recruit."

"That's so. By the way, Dick," said the old lady, unable to restrain her curiosity any longer, "what do you mean by letting Tom Haldon

carry Mary McManners off right before your eyes? You are the better man."

"I don't believe I quite understand," began Dick haltingly. "Well, Mary has announced her engagement to Tom. You knew that, didn't you?"

There was a curious tightening around Dick's mouth. "No," he said quietly. "I hadn't heard the news."

"Why, why?" began old Mrs. Patterson, a bit frustrated to hear that he was entirely ignorant of the latest gossip. "I think that she could have told you before she made it public! The little cat! Well, all I can say is that she'll rue the day she marries Tom. A man with his roving habits will never settle down. Mark my words!"

Dick answered her perfunctorily and strode away. Mrs. Patterson watched him, her faded blue eyes a bit misty. She had a little feeling of misgiving because she had told him about the engagement. After all, it was none of her business, and she had always liked the boy. "There is one thing certain," she said, turning to her interested neighbor. "I won't send her any wedding present that costs over \$5. That will worry her some, I guess, for I promised her a silver tea service like I gave Katie Carr, you remember."

"Any dances left for me, Mary?" asked Dick, stopping before a radiant young girl in filmy rose colored tulle.

"I always save some for you, Dick, because you are sure to be late everywhere. You think more of your work than you do of the girls, don't you?" she questioned smilingly.

"No, Mary; you know better than that," he said quietly, and there was a sadness in his eyes that seemed to take away part of the girl's eager joy. "I have just heard of your engagement. I want to offer my good wishes. Your happiness means more to me than anything else in the world."

"What—what do you mean, Dick?" asked Mary tremulously, as they turned toward a little alcove where there was a bench behind tall palms and ferns.

"Have you seen Tom Haldon anywhere?" Mary demanded of Mrs. Patterson half an hour later. "I must see him right away."

When Mary turned away, still searching for her fiancé, Mrs. Patterson shrugged her shoulders in disapproval. "That don't argue well for the future, does it?" She is having to hunt Tom already. Well, all that I can say is she won't be able to find him after the wedding. He's that kind. He's a nice fellow, you understand," she hastened to ex-

plain, tactfully, "but he's a flirt. His father was one before him. I see that Mary has found him. She seems happy enough, but that don't mean anything. Girls only think about the clothes and parties nowadays, never about the man they are going to marry."

"You win, Tom, you old dear!" Mary was laughing hysterically while Tom Haldon was trying to get her away from people so that nobody would hear. "I—I never can do enough for you. You blessed old thing, and just lots of times I have said that you were not worth a thing to the world. Why, you've made me happier than I ever was in all my life."

"What did Dick Tyler say? That's what I want to know."

"Oh, I can't tell that to anybody, not even to you. He wants me to marry him right away, within six weeks. But, Tom, don't you think I ought to tell him that we had up a wager on what we would do when our engagement was announced and that it was just a scheme to make him acknowledge his love for me?"

"For heaven's sake, no! That would spoil the whole thing," interrupted Tom.

"He was so sweet about it, trying to felicitate me, although his lips would spoil the whole thing. I just dropped over in his arms and told

him I loved him and that I never had and never could love anybody else in all the world. I'll send you a box of the finest cigars in town tomorrow! I'm so happy. Dick's going to take me home. Good night!"

Tom Haldon threw a cigarette, as yet unlighted, into an ash tray. "Wouldn't I have been in the deuce of a fix if Dick hadn't taken her off my hands! By George, that was a close shave."

"Suppose the scheme had failed and I had been compelled to marry him!" Mary soliloquized secretly.

HIGH LIVING COST IS DEALT ANOTHER BLOW IN ILLINOIS

CHICAGO, April 24.—The high cost of living has been dealt another blow.

A Chicago manufacturer who supplies ice cream cones has announced a reduction in prices for the coming summer that will enable dealers to absorb the war tax and still sell the cones at the old price of five cents, or else insert more ice cream if the six cent price is retained.

Cones that sold last year at \$7.50 to \$9 per 1,000, will wholesale this season at \$5 to 6.

Automobile Owners Attention

The MOTOR INDEMNITY COMPANY announces that it is writing policies and has now 1,000 risks.

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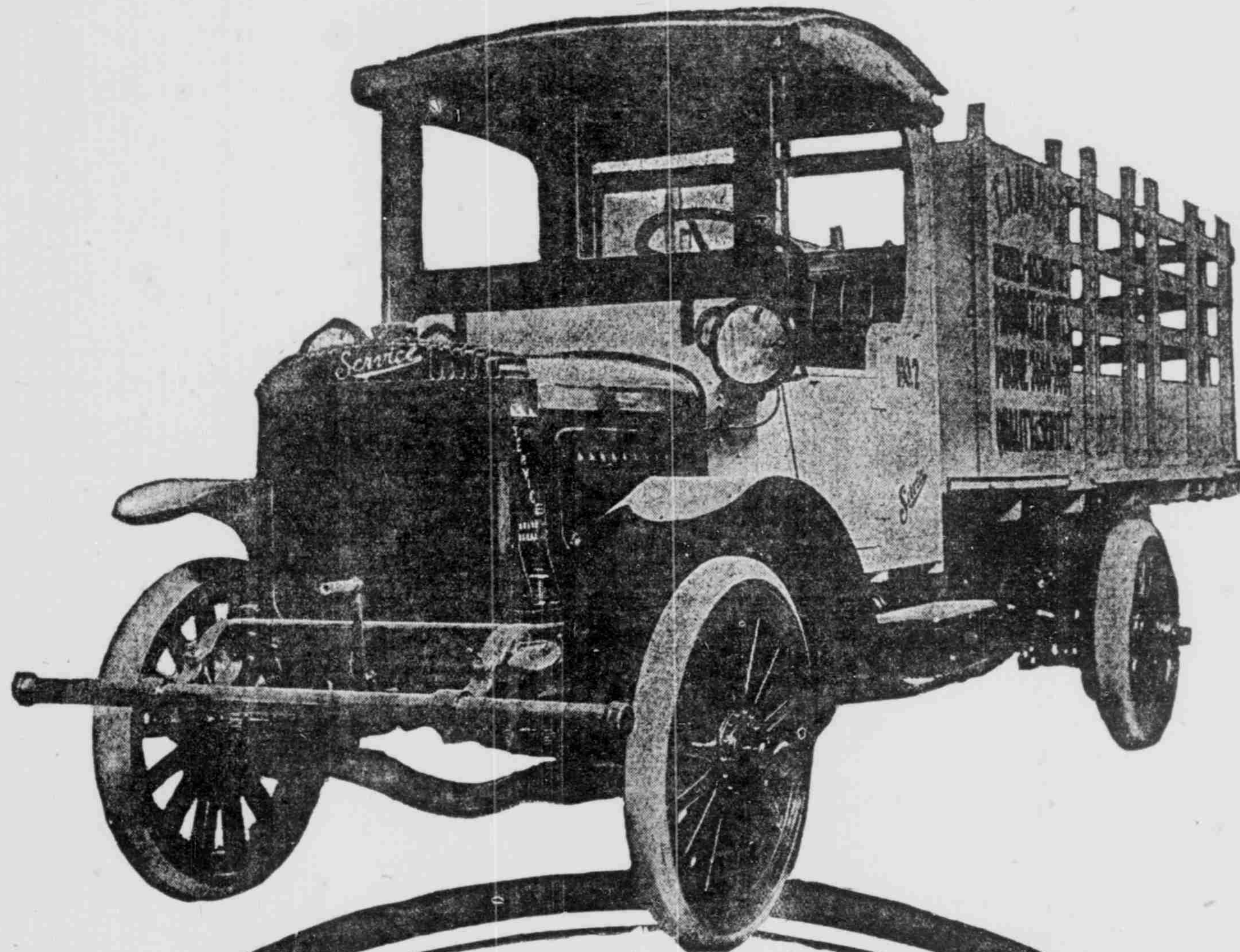
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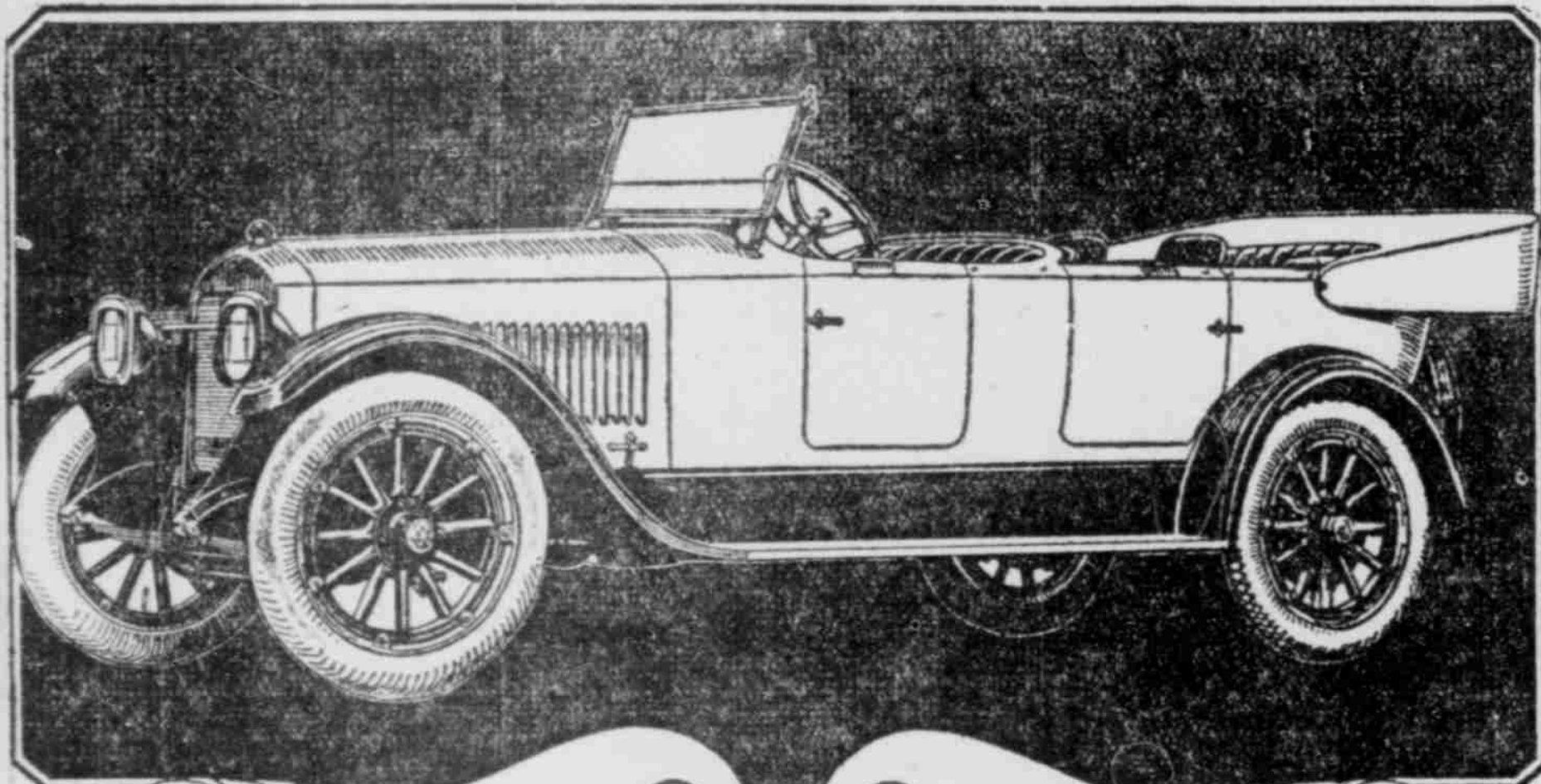
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