

SOUTH BEND NEWS-TIMES

THE NEWS-TIMES PRINTING COMPANY

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AN AMAZING EXHIBITION.

Quite the most amusing and amazing exhibition of frenziedly panic-stricken newspaper work witnessed in Indiana in recent years has been given in the pages of our ancient contemporary in South Bend within the last few days, precipitated apparently by the announcement that ex-Mayor Fogarty would again seek the honors.

On front page and back and on the editorial page, Grandma Trib has been cutting strange capers. Skolding and squawking and inveighing, begging, entreating, nagging, crowning old enemies as good men in one breath and as potential cowards in the next, voicing dire threats in paragraph 2 and pleading softly on bended knee in number 3, the grand old lady of South Bend journalism has all but reached the hysteria and smelling salts stage.

Weidlar is an able, strong minded citizen, but he's a white livered skulker if he quits the race, she babbles. Mayor Goetz, you're too fine a man to let Pat Joyce leave the campaign and besides it'd kill your political influence. Please don't do this thing, she pleads.

Niezgodzcki is a fine man, but he's a coward unless he keeps on running. Reuben Fink won't let anybody scare him out, will you, Reuben?

All of you are splendid citizens, but you're rubber spined poltroons if you don't do what we say, so please do it, won't you? To one of philosophical mind the whole thing has something pitiful about it, this sputtering, slobbering, dictatorial, tearful attempt to guide the affairs of the opposition party.

Or if one is not in philosophic mood the thing is merely funny and comparable only to the frantic gyrations of a middle aged chicken with its head cut off.

And the worst of it from the point of view of the Tribune itself is that it is futile. By such actions the Tribune loses the respect of its readers, and consequently the power to do harm or good. Such extremes of language and temperament always react. Grown men are not school children. Grandma Trib is not a school teacher.

The various candidates for mayor will follow their own best judgment in the coming campaign. Their actions will be governed by their own sense of what is right toward their city and their party. All Grandma's foolish squawking can't change them.

And the democracy of South Bend likewise will follow its own courses without regard to the Tribune.

The Tribune has made a sorry mess of things in its own party. It is doing equally badly in its attempt to run the new Citizen's party. When it has made a success of guiding its own party—or parties,—then may Democracy come to look on its advice with respect. But certainly not before.

The democrats of South Bend have good material from which to select their candidate for mayor. They will weigh the various considerations for and against each candidate carefully and soberly before making a choice. But they will do their own choosing.

And the Tribune will have to abide by that choice, whether it likes it or not.

THE INTERLOCKING SYSTEM.

Possibly it will develop that the failure of the First-Second National bank of Pittsburgh was caused by the sapping of its strength through being tapped by a subsidiary. That is the common fate of banks that get tied up through using its funds to bolster other institutions.

We read that the Kuhn banking house has extensive interests in irrigation projects, mines and street traction systems and is a dominant factor in the American Waterworks and Guarantee Company. And there is the interlocking device. W. S. Kuhn is president of the First-Second National bank, vice-president and director of the American Waterworks and Guarantee Company and a director in the McKeesport bank.

J. S. Kuhn is a director of the First-Second National bank, president and director of the American Waterworks and Guaranty company, president and director of the McKeesport bank and chairman of the board of directors of the banking house.

Here are four enterprises, three banks and a utility company, under the control and management of two men. In a minor way the combination is as dangerous to financial security and business health as the larger and more open mergers. The influence is that the bank was stripped of feed dependent investments.

Similar instances are numerous. The organizations are separate and distinct but the personality is identical, and the money the public is induced to deposit is used to promote the individual interests. As the Pittsburgh clearing houses refused to assist the bank out of its difficulties it is fair to presume conditions are rotten and the bankers' colony at Leavenworth may have accessions.

SOUTH BEND FORGING AHEAD.

Fifteen years ago the receipts of the South Bend postoffice reached high water mark for the previous period when for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1898, they approximated \$60,000. For the quarter ending June 30, 1913, Postmaster Crabb reports the income of the office to be \$65,955.52.

For the period named the business has more than quadrupled, and in a way it measures the commercial growth of South Bend. To the extent that the mails indicate the commercial and industrial activity of the city the comparative figures show the progress made.

During ten years of this period, from 1900 to 1910, the population of the city increased more than fifty per cent. Since 1910 it has grown at a corresponding rate, giving us a population nearly double what it was fifteen years ago. This growth has been steady and substantial, the same as that in postoffice receipts. The number of manufacturing industries has increased and a much larger number of people are employed in industrial occupations.

The demands of trade have grown in proportion. The business center of the city is expanding. Within the five limits ten streets are now used by retail and wholesale business of the city. Michigan, Washington, Main, Colfax, Jefferson, Wayne, Division, St. Joseph, Vista and Lafayette. New buildings of modern design are being erected and old buildings remodeled and enlarged to meet the necessities of business.

South Bend is making good progress, and though we should never be satisfied we should be gratified. When it came to a showdown the opposition to the tariff bill on the democratic side of the senate is so small in numbers that no apprehension is felt as to its failure to pass. Forty-seven democratic senators have openly declared their intention to vote for the bill and two others are known to be in favor of it.

To be sure this will give the administration measure a majority of only one vote, but the situation is fortified by the vice-president, who can be relied upon to vote favorably in an emergency. No pledges were exacted from the caucus, as anticipated, but each member present was asked to state his intentions. Only two, the Louisiana senators, said they could not vote for the bill without amendment.

These announcements, however, were supplemented by the adoption of a resolution declaring the tariff bill to be a party measure and urging its support as a duty by democratic members. The adoption of the resolution was tantamount to a personal pledge from every senator attending the caucus who voted for it and will be so regarded by the leaders at least. Failure to support the party at this important juncture can be accepted as little short of disloyalty.

It is expected the bill will be reported to the senate by Thursday of this week, after being thoroughly overhauled for errors, and will be ready for general debate next week. As The News-Times has remarked, this debate promises to be interesting and educational. The prospect is that the subject will be pretty thoroughly exhausted.

CONSIDERATE TREATMENT.

Advices from Porter county are to the effect that races continue to be run at Mineral Springs and gambling is in progress, but the prosecuting attorney has the situation well in hand and it will not be necessary to call out the militia. Six men have been arrested by the deputy sheriffs on the charge of mak-

ing books, but with great delicacy and fine consideration for those apprehended and for those who were enjoying the sport the men were slipped out of the enclosure and whisked away to Valparaiso with but few knowing there had been any interference. The inference is that the prosecuting attorney is uncertain as to whether taking bets on horse races is gambling and that he had no desire to wound the sensibilities of the promoters by making public arrests. Yet he had to do something. Gov. Ralston was after him and it was up to him to make a showing. He did it with as little harm to the industry as possible. If it develops that what the prisoners were doing was gambling they can be quietly fined without disturbing the races, and this can be repeated from time to time to satisfy the prosecutor's conception of the demands of the law.

The race meetings bring a good deal of money into Porter county, and some of it naturally rubs off. It is this increment that makes interference with the racing and betting undesirable. As long as the militia can be kept out of Mineral Springs the rakeoff will continue.

NEWSPAPER pictures of James S. Kuhn, one of the conductors of the interlocking system by which a big Pittsburgh bank has been put on the blink, to say nothing of its confiding depositors, show him as possessing a pleasing personality. He has an attractive face and a seductive smile, with the earmarks of an engaging conversationalist, one of those men who can go into a new neighborhood and be its most prominent citizen in three weeks.

The secret of his success in organizing is as apparent in his face as the faultiness of his management is conspicuous in the consequences. "Five down when canoes upset in Lake Erie,"—News item. Very naturally.

WITH no desire to avoid the perplexing experiences of life the president is playing golf at the summer capital. JUDGE FARABAUGH must have had sublime faith in the sprinting powers of Edward Johnson of Boston when he gave the latter ten minutes in which to leave town. Athletic as the judge is, however, the odds are usual odds that he cannot walk or run from the city hall to the limits in ten minutes.

PROCEEDINGS of the commissioners' court indicate a strong selling movement in saloons. PEOPLE who have tried grape juice since Sec. Bryan gave it the administrative stamp of approval are less disposed to criticize than before. They find that with an injection of fiz water it possesses a high thirst-quenching power and the habit gives a balance of drinking the perfected goods.

ship may be reached by telephone. There are 100 extensions from the central exchange. The commodore may be reached instantly in his private office, at his bedside or at his table in the dining room.

The turning of a wheel on the bridge closes the compartment bulkheads. The warning "Man overboard!" is given, some one on the bridge touches a button, releasing a life buoy capable of supporting two men, which drops into the sea, burning an acetylene light, which is ignited automatically.

Perhaps you noted the word commodore. This officer is the chief of the Imperial's five captains. One of the other four is known as captain of the ship, he having charge of the crew. The other three are called watch captains. There is never a moment when one of these five captains is not on the bridge.

Also there are always six other men on the bridge—two officers, two sailors who act as messengers, and two quartermasters, one to steer and one to look after the telephones and other mechanical appliances. Even the searchlight on the foremast is operated from the bridge. In case of dire danger, with the wireless out of commission, it could be pointed straight up to the heavens, and by means of a key on the bridge the international "S. O. S." could be flashed on the sky—S. O. S. would be visible to people on a ship below the horizon, out of sight of the Imperator.

Harmonious as the democratic majority in the house is it would be strange if there should be no discussion over the currency bill. It is what we do not understand that we dispute about.

Considering the good osteopaths are doing their patients the condition of the law that refuses them licenses in Indiana should be remedied. "We have the situation well in hand," reports the prosecutor of Porter county. "For heaven's sake don't send the militia."

Still not too late to make bets on the number who will survive the aerial cruise of the flying boats from Chicago to Detroit.

One advantage of living in a large city like Chicago is that you get more outdoor exercise when the car men strike. Is it possible there are not twenty-five voters in South Bend who would like to see the editor of the Tribune mayor?

They say depositors will not lose by the Pittsburgh bank failure. That's what they all say, and sometimes it's true.

It is the old, familiar gang that is operating at Mineral Springs. Some of them veteranized from Roby. By persistently swatting the flies this season there will be less swatting to do next season. And so on.

It is going to take time to knock the fighting spirit out of the Balkans, and it might as well be done now.

Still, it is difficult to fire a gun in Havana without hitting a general.

Mr. Lauterbach is the new embodiment of innocence abroad.

LITTLE OLD NEW YORK

BY NORMAN.

NEW YORK, July 9.—In one corner of the wheelhouse of the Imperator, biggest ship that ever sailed the seas, there is glass case, containing what looks like a set of organ pipes.

There are 28 of these pipes. From each one a tube winds its way to some different compartment with which each pipe communicates. If a fire breaks out anywhere in the vessel, smoke will be forced up through the pipe leading from the compartment where the fire is.

At the same time an electric gong sounds in the wheelhouse. An alarm is sent back to the compartment. A steam pipe is coupled on to the organ pipe. In a few minutes the compartment is filled with steam. The fire is out; the passengers did not know there was a fire, nor did more than a dozen or two, perhaps, of the officers and crew.

THE MELTING POT

Some Hot Weather Suggestions. Don't talk about it. Don't think about it. Don't read about it. Don't write about it. Don't talk about it. Don't anticipate it. Don't remember it. Don't dread it. Don't curse it. Don't feel it.

BY adhering strictly to these rules immunity is guaranteed, but you may be dead.

But it is Wicked. (Indianapolis Star.) The Winkers are using candles at Corinth. That's nothing to make light of.

WE defer with profound respect to the man who constructed out of unseasoned timber a cabinet that has held together for four consecutive months.

It is not so much the high rents of cottages and the enormous living expense that keeps people away from summer resorts as it is the difficulty of keeping the maids happy.

AN enthusiastic pastor has assured Mr. Rockefeller—the one we always talk about—that he is a "crossed stick in God's garden." And the good man might have added that he is a climber, too.

THE flying boats are very much safer than the boatless aeroplanes. When it light on the water it floats. Of course it should light right side up.

THE fellow who cried, "O, that this too, too solid flesh would melt and dissolve into a dew" lived before his time.

IF he had stayed until now he would have got his wish. C. N. F.

his card. In London every paper that Van Benschoten tried for occupied a building all to itself, and there was a liveried guard at the front door to keep out all who seemed to lack plausible reason for entering. Van Benschoten finally determined that his best chance was with the London Daily News, because it was more like an American paper than any of the others, and he devoted his entire attention to trying to break in there.

After repeated calls, he gradually made friends with the big watchman at the front door, who looked like an officer of the King's Guard. He persuaded the guard to give him the wink when the city editor passed out the door on his way to lunch. In that way Van Benschoten overcame obstacle No. 1.

Hurriedly he made his wants known to the city editor while tagging after him. He explained that he was a bright young journalist who would be a rare find for the paper if the paper chose to take advantage of its opportunity.

"Any ideas?" laconically asked the city editor. "Now, it is disconcerting to be asked all of a sudden if you have any ideas. Sometimes it is difficult to think of bright ideas right off the reel."

"Ah, yes," replied Van Benschoten, however; "a great many ideas. Ideas is what I make a specialty of."

He said all that in order to give himself time to think up some ideas. "Well, what could you write right now that would be interesting?" asked the city editor.

For a minute the city editor had all the best of it, but, as luck would have it, an idea rolled out of the slot in Van Benschoten's mind.

"Well, how would this be?" began Billy. "You know there was to be an eclipse of the sun today. For all I know it occurred on schedule time, but this fog is so dense that nobody would ever know whether there is an eclipse going on or not. I believe I could write a good feature story about how London didn't see the eclipse."

"Write it," said the city editor. "How'll I get into the office?" quickly asked Billy.

"That's a pretty good question," remarked the editor man, smiling for the first time. "I'll give you a card that will let you in."

So Billy wrote the eclipse yarn well enough to get one more assignment.

"Go out and get up a good story to run three-quarters of a column about the latest developments in the telephone situation," were his instructions—just that and nothing more.

And mind you, Billy didn't know anything whatever about the telephone situation. He didn't even know there was a situation.

But he asked no questions and started out. For a while he stood on the street corner. Then he walked up to a policeman and asked him: "Where can I find a lawyer?"

"A what?" asked the cop. "I said a lawyer," said Billy. "I wish to consult a lawyer. Or a solicitor, I guess they're called, mostly."

"There's a bunch of 'em in that building yonder," said the cop, pointing.

The building proved to be a regular hive of lawyers, or solicitors. Billy roamed the corridors, peering in at every open door, until he noticed a particularly benevolent-looking, elderly lawyer, and then he walked in. Briefly he told the lawyer how he happened to be trying for a job and about his assignment to write up the latest development in the telephone situation.

"And what I want," he explained, "is some kind-hearted person like you appear to be to tell me what's up in regard to the telephone business, what all has happened so far? Then maybe I can find out what may happen next."

It happened that the lawyer was a man who kept himself informed on current events, and he was able to start in at A and explain the telephone troubles right through to Z. Billy thanked him and went to the telephone company after still later particulars. He was able then to write a story that made a hit in his office, and was on the first page of the paper the next day. Then he learned that the city editor had handed him the telephone assignment on the assumption that he would find it baffling and return to the office no more. Just at the end of two days he was assured of a place on that staff as long as he wanted it. He knew to the penny how much money he would need to sail for home. The moment he had the required sum he did a thing that gave him a real thrill of delight. He resigned.

REFINED VAUDEVILLE. BY BERTON BRALEY (In the Green Book Magazine.) Oh, where are the freaks we once saw for a dime? They're playing in vodyville now. They're sighing no more for the old circus time; They're playing in vodyville now. And the highly trained seals and the erudite hog, And the clown who behaved like a talkative frog (He's springing his jokes in "refined monologue") —They're playing in vodyville now! And where are the "puss" whom we used to see fight? They're playing in vodyville now. It's easier training and much more polite; They're playing in vodyville now. And the bandits so bold who were once robbing trains, And the lady who beat out her fond husband's brains, And the picturesque cowboy who once roamed the plains —They're playing in vodyville now! The wonderful pitcher who couldn't be beat, He's playing in vodyville now. The painter who used to paint signs with his feet, He's playing in vodyville now. The figures of scandal or love or renown, The king who is suddenly minus a crown, You will probably find, upon tracing them down, They're playing in vodyville now!

The Junior Office Boy Writes Another Letter. He Says

n.y., saturday - a theayter "manidger" that has just got back from yoorup is telling a very comikel storey about himself and a 1/2 doz. oysters it appears that when the ship sailed out of liverpool there was a storm ragin at sea when dinner time came, she hadent hit no rough wether yet, and the passengers didnt know what was coming to them, but the crew did she was just beginning to get okther nose into a gale that would make her lay down and groan, and the stewards was gittin ready for a busy nite but this here manidger he warent no wether profit, and he aw been to get his money's worth of table data first came the oysters, but as soon as he had tasted one of them he called the waiter, and he sees edward, i do not think these oysters are well, see if you/can't get me some others that have been more recently seperated from their homes and family by this time the ship was rockin pretty good, and the waiter he says i can change them if you think its worth while, sir, but for the length of time you will have them it wont reely make no diffrence and it didnt

SOUTH BEND CHAUTAUQUA AUG. 12 TO 18

Wire Your Store for ELECTRICITY. Get relief from the summer heat by using electric lights and fans, and your business need not suffer during warm weather. A comfortable place for customers to select their goods means more sales and better satisfaction. The success of your business depends greatly on the efficiency of your employes and their efficiency depends much on working conditions. Electricity will help you better the conditions for yourself as well as your customers. Why be without this comfort when it costs no more to have it. Let us give you an estimate on wiring for lights and fans. Indiana & Michigan Electric Company 220-222 W. COLFAX AV.