

MAY OUST HERRMANN AS CHAIRMAN OF N. C.



Gary Herrmann, president of the Cincinnati Ball club and chairman of the National Baseball commission, who is said to be due to be ousted from the latter berth at the coming meeting of the National league moguls in New York.

PENN SYSTEM TO PLAN FOR SAFETY

Elaborate "Safety First Campaign" is Put on By Pennsylvania Railroad System.

NEW YORK, Dec. 30.—"While in all railroad operations the safety of passengers is the first consideration, the problem presented in protecting employees in many respects are identical, and in safe-guarding the latter, the safety of the public is also largely secured."

This statement, made by S. C. Long, general manager of the Pennsylvania Railroad Co. is the keynote to the "safety-first" campaign that the Pennsylvania lines have been carrying on, not only with relation to the general public but to the welfare of the employees themselves.

Another significant remark was made recently by W. W. Atterbury, vice-president of the Pennsylvania, when he said: "The problem of safety is not altogether a question of rules and their enforcement, safety appliances and their application, but the development of inherent self-restraint and control."

It is agreed that the greatest problem the railroad has to solve in its efforts to conserve life is to find ways to protect those who will not protect themselves. Passengers, trespassers and employees continue to take chances with death, and the railroad is throwing as many barriers as possible in the way of their risking their own lives, as well as the lives of others.

Will Enforce Discipline. Employees who knowingly take chances of injuring or endangering either themselves or their fellows are disciplined now, even though no one is hurt.

To get at such cases "surprise tests" of obedience to rules are conducted among all classes of railroad employees. These are held at unexpected times and under unusual conditions.

Records of tests made last year give an excellent indication of the support employees are giving the safety movement. Of all the 1,134,715 tests reported, 99.8 percent showed compliance with all rules. Only two-tenths of one percent were careless.

BORROW WATER TO FIGHT FIRE

Montreal is Threatened With Conflagration While Facing a Water Famine.

MONTREAL, Dec. 30.—Montreal, already facing a water famine, was obliged Monday to conquer a fire to save a section of the city from destruction. To this end, water was borrowed from the St. Lawrence river, a mile away from Ontario street and Providence Lane, the heart of the threatened district.

Length by length the hose was stretched through the streets to the river's edge. There was but one stream besides this one available to fight the flames, as the city hydrants were all but idle, owing to a break in the main water conduit on Christmas night.

Two three-story buildings and sixty automobiles were destroyed while the firemen were devoting their efforts successfully to preventing the flames from reaching a 2,000 gallon tank of gasoline.

One fireman was injured. The estimated property loss was nearly \$300,000.

FIREMEN LOSE SLEEP Blaze at Coliseum Garage Does Slight Damage.

A blaze in the cellar of the Coliseum garage on E. Jefferson Blvd., among some rags and waste material was the cause of a run by the fire department at 12:10 o'clock Tuesday morning. The fire was extinguished before any damage resulted.

TRY NEWS-TIMES WANT ADS

WAS OUR MOST ANCIENT OF TRACEABLE ANCESTORS A LOW-BROW OR A HIGH-BROW?

About "The Man of Piltown," the Oldest Human Being Known to Us, Is Waging a Great Scientific War, Upon the Outcome of Which Hinges the Problem of the Evolution of Man!

BY KENNETH WILCOX PAYNE.

The mortal remains of the "Man of Piltown"—the most ancient human being known, who lived perhaps 100,000 years ago—were found recently in England.

Was this man a high-brow or a low-brow? This is the question about which a great scientific quarrel is now waging. And upon the answer to this question regarding our ancient ancestor's skull hinges the whole problem of the antiquity of all mankind!

The question has just been completely answered by a discovery made the other day in France, according to one disputant, Dr. Lucien Mayet of the University of Lyons. A portrait of one of Piltown's relatives—unquestionably by many as the oldest picture in the world—was actually found among the bones and implements in an ancient cave man's home.

It was found by Dr. Lucien Mayet of the University of Lyons, buried deep in the soil underneath an overhanging rock-ledge near Nantua, France. The picture is engraved on a piece of the pelvic bone of a mammoth, and that fact alone, without the evidence of some chipped stones that were found with it, would place its date as in the middle of the pleistocene age—the age of the glaciers, when the prehistoric rhinoceros, the cave-lion, and the mammoth haunted the same caves as did slowly evolving man.

Scientists don't even attempt to calculate how long ago that was. But at any rate—whether the stone-age artist who drew that picture lived a score of centuries or two scores of years ago—his work is unquestionably the most ancient drawing of a human being that has ever been found. And it shows in two ways that even in that dim mysterious epoch of antiquity, man was a high-brow!

In the first place, only a highly developed man could have made so good a portrait. Secondly, and more conclusively, the individual in the picture boasts of a high forehead, with ample, dome-like skull, and has, as well, the characteristic pointed chin which distinguishes the higher human from his ape-like ancestors.

But, since pleistocene man is thus proved to have been a high-brow, many scientists maintain that old Piltown, who lived on the earth not so very long before him, geologically speaking, must also have been a very highly evolved human—and not the ape-like "missing link" that some have called him.

An Piltown's skull was originally reconstructed by Dr. Smith Woodward of the British museum. It showed a head very much like an ape's. It contained only about 1070 cubic centimeters, and had a narrow, receding forehead. But one of the greatest living anatomists—Dr. Arthur Keith of the Royal College of Surgeons—at once disputed the accuracy of this reconstruction. He maintains that a slight mistake was made in placing two of the bones, and that, when properly put together, Piltown's skull would contain fully 1500 cubic centimeters of brains—which practically equals the gray-matter supply of us modern men.

It is now asserted by some French savants that the picture of the prehistoric man with his high, broad brow, bears out Dr. Keith's argument.

But the quarrel still goes on, drawing each day more scientists into its swirl. Some claim the Piltown man was a monkey in all but brain; others claim that though his jaw was simian, articulate speech issued from it, and he was our direct ancestor; while Dr. Keith asserts that he was not our ancestor at all, but a very highly specialized descendant of a much more ancient man from whom we modern humans are descended in a totally different line!

But all the disputants agree as to one thing. These two extraordinary discoveries, which have come so remarkably close together, prove that the long-sought origin of the human race upon earth lies tremendously farther back in geologic antiquity than has been thought before—so far back in the gloom that there is small hope now of our ever finding trace of it!



"PEG O' MY HEART."

"Peg O' My Heart," Oliver Morosco's production of J. Hartley Manners' comedy, will be the attraction at the Oliver for three days, starting Jan. 3.

The scenes are laid in a provincial town in England where resides an aristocratic family consisting of a widow and her son and daughter. They have met with reverses and are at their wits end where to secure money with which to maintain the household and meet other expenses. The lady's wealthy brother had died believing his sister to be amply blessed with worldly goods, he leaves his fortune to the child of another sister who has married a not-so-well Irishman and gone to America with him, for which act she is disinherited.

A certain yearly sum is set aside to secure her education and her relatives decide to bring her up for this consideration. When Peg arrives with her dog "Michael," the family is much shocked at her appearance and manners, and she in turn does not take kindly to their mode of life. Her familiarity with the customs of the smart set, and her curious antics and ready Irish wit brings about a succession of humorous complications throughout the play. Peg, of course, has her love romance, and the love interest combined with the comedy is said to be a rare and pleasing blend. Mr. Morosco has mounted the play lavishly and the cast will be found a number of well known names, headed by the talented Peggy O'Neil.

"WITHIN THE LAW"

Bayard Veiller's intensely interesting new American play "Within the Law," which the American Play Company is to present at the Oliver for three days starting Jan. 1, is described by the critics in New York and Chicago, in both of which cities it has scored the theatrical sensation of the year, as the most attractive dramatic novelty the native stage has produced in a decade. The story deals with the struggle of a young woman to rehabilitate herself in society after serving a term in prison for a crime of which she is innocent.

HOWE'S PICTURES.

With the approaching completion of the Panama canal, the attention of the entire world is focused on this greatest engineering feat in history. Therefore Lyman H. Howe has chosen wisely in making this the big feature of his new program to be presented at the Auditorium Dec. 31 and Jan. 1. A well known writer describes the canal briefly thus: "The whole thing is stupendous, prodigious, overwhelming." And this is exactly the impression imparted to most viewers on the mind of every spectator of Mr. Howe's production. Wherever world history is making—wherever world interest centers—no matter where—Mr. Howe's photographs seem to always "get there." And what is more, they usually "come back" with its reproductions on their films which are easily the peer of all others. Even when these pictures have been written, his men are carrying their motion cameras even further afield, and are seeking new worlds to conquer.

"THE LAST DAYS OF POMPEII"

South Benders has one more chance to see "The Last Days of Pompeii," in six reels at the American theater today. Crowded houses greeted this feature of Geo. Kleine's at this theater Monday and Tuesday was general that it even surpasses his wonderful "Quo Vadis."

"AMERICAN BORN."

The scenes of this vivid drama are laid in the rugged Rocky mountains

and on a great estate in England. The story is burdened with several improbable incidents, but in spite of this the interest is sustained. Sydney Ayres plays the chief role, with Vivian Rich opposite him. These two players as well as the rest of the company handle their parts successfully. This American film will be shown at the Surprise theater today.

LADS PLANNED TO ROB RAILWAY OFFICE

ELKHART, Ind., Dec. 30.—Warsaw officers declare they have learned that Frank Sherburn, 18 years old, and Glen Parkhurst, aged 22, who were captured here last Friday night, and David Wilkerson, 16, caught in Warsaw, robbed the Frantz & Shoemaker hardware store in Claypool last Wednesday night primarily for the purpose of obtaining weapons with which to hold up the interurban station in Kendallville, after the "real Jesse James" style.

Parkhurst and Frank Sherburn became acquainted at the Indiana industrial school for boys, and the plunder, worth \$150, taken from the Claypool store, was recovered where hidden by the thieves.

PENITENTIARY BURNED

No Attempt is Made by Prisoners to Escape.

SANTA FE, N. M., Dec. 30.—Fire in the state penitentiary one mile from Santa Fe Monday destroyed the roof of the main office building and one cell house. The damage is supposed to have started in accumulations of paper in the ventilators of the cell house.

Two hundred prisoners are lodged in the section where the blaze started but all but five were at work. Gov. McDonald, fearing an outbreak by the remaining 300 prisoners, rushed two companies of the National guard to the scene. No attempt at escape was made.

Make This and Try It for Coughs

This Home-Made Remedy has no Equal for Prompt Results.

Mix one pint of granulated sugar with 1/2 pint of warm water, and stir for 25 minutes. Put 2 1/2 ounces of Pinex (five cents worth) in a pint bottle; then add the Sugar Syrup. Take a teaspoonful every one, two or three hours.

This simple remedy takes hold of a cough more quickly than anything else you ever used. Usually conquers an ordinary cough inside of 24 hours. Splendid, too, for whooping cough, spasmodic croup and bronchitis. It stimulates the appetite and is slightly laxative, which helps end a cough.

This makes more and better cough syrup than you could buy ready made for \$2.50. It keeps perfectly and tastes pleasant.

Pinex is a most valuable concentrated compound of Norway pine extract, and is rich in gualacil and other natural pine elements which are so healing to the membranes. Other preparations will not work in this plan. Making cough syrup with Pinex and sugar syrup (or strained honey) has proven so popular throughout the United States and Canada that it is often imitated. But the old, successful mixture has never been equalled.

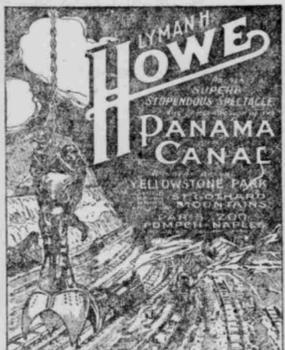
A guaranty of absolute satisfaction, or money promptly refunded, goes with this preparation. Your druggist has Pinex or will get it for you. If not, send to The Pinex Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

Advertisement for Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder. Text: For Making Pure, Delicious Home-Baked Food. Dr. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder makes Fine and Wholesome Biscuit, Delicious Cake and Pastry. No Alum, No Lime Phosphate.

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AUDITORIUM

TWO DAYS, WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY, DEC. 31 AND JAN. 1. MATINEE NEW YEAR'S.



PRICES—Matinee, 15c, 25c and 35c. Night, 25c, 35c and 50c. SEATS TODAY.



The Call of the Opera Season Auditorium HOTEL and THEATRE

A palatial hotel and superb opera house under one roof. A modern and strictly fireproof structure. The name of convenience for visitors and opera-goers. The management have recently expended over \$50,000 in improvements and decorations. When securing rooms in advance, information concerning opera repertoire and seat reservations can be furnished. AUDITORIUM HOTEL, Michigan Boulevard, CHICAGO.

The SURPRISE THEATRE

THE HOME OF GOOD PICTURES TODAY

AMERICAN BORN Two Reel Feature A two reel offering of quite decided interest. Sydney Ayres and Vivian Rich make an appealing pair of lovers in this number.

THE HENPECKED HOD CARRIER Thanouser Comedy A Riley Chamberlain Masterpiece. Coming Tomorrow a Strong Two-reel Feature, THE FIRES OF FATE.

With Wallace Reid and Dorothy Davenport. Open Mornings and Noon Hour.

AMERICAN THEATRE

South Bend's Foremost Picture House. TODAY

George Kleine, Owner of "Quo Vadis," Presents this Gigantic Spectacle in Six Reels, "The Last Days of Pompeii"

Made From Lord Bulwer Lytton's Famous Novel in Authentic Locations at Pompeii, Italy. A 50c SHOW FOR A DIME

Wednesday—Arthur Johnson in "The Sea Eternal."

TRY NEWS-TIMES WANT ADS

OLIVER THEATRE

3 DAYS, STARTING NEW YEAR'S MATINEE. Regular Matinee Saturday.

The American Play Company presents the International Sensation, WITHIN THE LAW

By Bayard Veiller.

Jane Gordon as Mary Turner, and a Superb Cast. PRICES—Nights, 25c to \$1.50. Matinees, Daily, 2, except Monday. Seats Now on Sale.

MAJESTIC

10c—10c Musical Comedy And Pictures

Tonight and All Week ANGEL MUSICAL COMEDY COMPANY IN

The Rollicking Comedy "THE HONEYMOON" 15—Entertainers—15

Twice Nightly, 7:30 and 9. Matinees Daily, 2, except Monday.

THURSDAY New Musical Comedy.

THEATRE

VAUDEVILLE OF QUALITY

Stephenum THEATRE

NOW PLAYING

Menlo Moore's "THE GIRL ABOARD" CAL STEWART Story Teller.

Juggling Gronwells, Rose & Williams Fields & Brown

Matinee Daily—2:30 Evenings—7:30 & 9. Thursday—New Vaudeville

Advertisement for "One on the Aisle" theatrical town talk-stories-and little things like that. Conceived-caught-collected and cornered. W.W. DUNKLE.

We told you "The Garden of Allah" was a real show and it was. Scenically, artistically and dramatically it was all that was promised. It wasn't the most cheerful Christmas entertainment that could be imagined and if there had been more of the oriental dancing scenes and less of the desert some folks might have been better pleased. But that wasn't the fault of the show.

The New Year's show at the Oliver bears the stamp of two years of success in the big towns. "Within the Law" is a genuine thriller, full of action, gun play, romance and human nature. It's better than "The Deep Purple," and has just as many dramatic surprises as "Officer 666" and "Stop Thief" combined—and they were both good shows.

Then comes "Peg o' My Heart" on Jan. 5 and that's another sure winner—one of the few road shows that is making money this season. We get Peggy O'Neil, the most popular "Peg" of the five companies outside of New York, where Laurette Taylor is still the big hit. The name of this piece is as familiar as any current attraction, partly on account of the song of the same title that has become as popular as the play. Mr. Morosco offered \$1,000 to any composer for the best composition founded upon "Peg o' My Heart." Nearly every song writer of note entered the competition. Alfred Bryan and Fred Fischer, writers of some of the greatest song sensations the country has ever whistled, won the prize. Then it was turned loose in the vaudeville houses and cabarets and spread like wildfire. Some advertising idea, Mr. Morosco, and it has created a keen interest in the greatest comedy hit of the decade.

Another metropolitan star and ideal of the hour, Gaby Deslys, who gave San Francisco the first look at her near-royalty self Christmas, and her show, which is said to be a regular comic opera, will jump to Salt Lake this week and light in South Bend a few weeks hence. Tanguay, Lloyd, Thaw, Gaby—quite a one-night stand catch for an off season. Yes?

When you ask P. J. Clifford of the Majestic how business is he immediately retreats behind a big, black cigar and smiles. The show business is a big gamble every year, but more managers have drawn blanks than usual this season. But P. J. didn't. His booking of the Angel Musical Comedy Co., with their ever-varying program, endless list of songs and lively girls, has proven a lucky stroke. Any company that can stick in one spot for over 300 consecutive performances must be delivering the sort of theatrical goods that the community wants at that time—all comments to the contrary. To be sure the Majestic doesn't hold as many as the Ringling big top, and the stage is so small that the only way they can enlarge the company is to change girls and trade one fat one for two thin ones, but the show gets over, pleases the patrons, and that's all Charles Frohman can do.

Bob Codd at the American proved he wasn't asleep in the projection machine booth when he booked "The Last Days of Pompeii." This is a Chas. Kline production, the same man who brought "Quo Vadis" to the Oliver, and "Pompeii" is said to have all the good acting, historical scenery, vivid realism of the former and 'steen times as much fireworks. Kline's agent was here to look over the field and selected the American theater in which to show the sizzling, stupendous picture of a tangling volcano.

Another one from "The Follies": Josie Collins, in the cafe scene "Bring me a demt tasse."

Frank Tenney, the water—"Lady, we halnt got any of that what you just said, we halnt."

Josie—"Why, there it is—right at the bottom of the bill of fare."

Frank—"Oh, that's the name of the printer."

Friend Howe comes back with some more excellent pictures to entertain our good folk at the Auditorium New Year's eve—and the next. Howe devotes a lot of film this time to the Panama canal and if these pictures are half as good as those he has shown in the past, it will be twice as edifying, and some cheaper to watch them the last hours of '13 than buying a table, and what goes with it—at a cafe.

The Orpheum joins the uplift movement on Wednesday night with a midnight matinee. Vaudeville with Men Moore's "The Girl Aboard," Cal Stewart and some more lively acts. Stewart's stories are always well listening to, and guaranteed not to make you wake up with a headache the next morning. New Year's eve's, please note.

The oldest showman, it is stated by a New York authority, cannot recall a season that has brought about so much talk of "bad business" and when there have been so many shows taken off the road as since last September. Big stars by the dozen have gone broke and brilliant attractions of every sort that promised well at the start have been financial failures, while the fate of the smaller fry has been something awful. It is declared that not over a dozen road shows are making money and that on Broadway there are only four real successes in over half a hundred theaters. "Too much show business" seems to be the summing up of the condition, in the big cities as well as elsewhere. The picture houses with their fine feature films and low prices of admission are profiting by the slump in the theatrical business. The legitimate producer is becoming worried. Thanksgiving passed with smaller receipts than ever before on Turkey day. Now come the holidays when for a week before and after Christmas there is always a falling off in business and then not long afterward comes Lent. No wonder with the dubious prospects of making a "killing" that the producers are hesitating about putting out any more big shows. The conditions in New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, Boston and the other big cities of the country is the most unpromising it has ever been without exception and no one can be found who will go on record with a reason of exactly why this condition exists or with a practical suggestion as to how to remedy it.

The professional dancer of the "classy" type is finding more profitable employment in the cafes and cabarets than in the theaters. Some are said to receive as high as \$1,200 a week for their acts. A chorus girl of yesterday may become a dancer tomorrow and a barber, if he is graceful and can handle a dancing partner, may suddenly find himself in demand in the dancing cabaret. This actually happened recently in New York. While the dancing craze is on the wane in Paris and London it appears to be growing in this country, the "trotters" having the call in every city.

Mrs. Johnny Ford (Eva Tanguay) is making as big a hit during her two weeks engagement at the Forty-fourth street music hall as she did on the road. She has changed most of her songs since she was here and is now using "It's All Been Done Before, But Not the Way I Do It," "Sticks and Stones Will Break My Bones, But Names Will Never Hurt Me," "There's a Method in My Madness," "I Want Somebody to Go Wild With Me," and "When I Come Back on Earth."

Lillian Russell's vaudeville show will close on Jan. 10, many weeks before it was contemplated to end the season. Lillian was booked for South Bend, but not now. It is said she had but one profitable week since the show took to the road.

Read the "Wants" Today

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