

THE SOUTH BEND NEWS-TIMES

Morning-Evening-Sunday

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MARCH 19, 1921

OUR NEW "ALL-AMERICAN" MOVEMENT

There has just been held in New York, only last evening, an "All-American mass meeting," as its organizers have been wont to call it. It was proposed to mark the opening of a program of similar meetings throughout the country to inaugurate an "all-American movement."

Commander F. W. Galbraith of the American Legion heartily endorses the meeting and movement. He says:

"This meeting will stand forth as the mightiest patriotic demonstration America has witnessed since the signing of the armistice. It marks the spontaneous beginning of a great all-American counter-offensive against enemy propaganda which is sweeping America."

Galbraith believes there is a German-inspired propaganda attempting to alienate this country from its allies in the late war, and to give German influences predominance in the United States.

America well may arouse a sentiment against any breach with any nation at this moment, but the originators of the mass meeting do not go into detail as to any other anti-American propaganda to be fought. It is to be patriotically hoped that the movement will not permit itself to be swept off its feet and into direct, or indirect, opposition to those truly American institutions, free speech, free press and the right peacefully to assemble, such even as was indulged by certain Legionnaires, though acting as individuals, a few nights ago in Kansas, for instance.

Really, we do not know as we need a Ku Klux Klan in the wake of the world war in this country. What we need more than anything else is good, native American sense, and we would suggest to Commander Galbraith, and others of this self-styled "all-American" tribe, that a good time to have begun resistance to this German propaganda of which they complain, would have been in Chicago last June, and at various other times, from the victorious side of the stump, up to the November election. It will take a long time to overcome the propaganda favorable to Germany, advocate of a separate peace, and in condemnation of our every war activity, that was given free rein during that season.

The "All-American" movement has started several months late, and besides a lot of us would like to know whether or not it means that to be "all-American," we must be anti-British in everything, one of the nice bits of German advocacy which too many of us are too blind to see,—perhaps one of the ways Germany would have of alienating us from that one of our allies.

If the United States had the courage of the apparent convictions upon which our part in the war was fought; had there not been so much politics in the aftermath of the conflict for the Germans to utilize, we might not be so in need of these "all-American" meetings or "all-American" movements—but even as it is there is but one way to meet it, and that is with free speech and a free press, and these with distinct American honesty; or, rather perhaps, honesty so super-American as not to be worm-eaten with partisan politics.

ANOTHER IDOL SHATTERED.

These are great days for the iconoclasts; for the idol-smashers; for the hurling of brick-bats at whatsoever head lifts itself above the herd. It is true even of Russia. More than once the pen has preceded the might of the sword over there. Again it has moved and no man, least of all one who is not a Russian, can forecast the result.

Count Leo Tolstoy won the confidence of the Russian peasantry. He wore their smock, talked their language and was "one of them." His religious doctrine of non-resistance to evil, wrapped as he shrewdly wrapped it, in subtle mysticism, brought thousands of converts.

Now comes Maxim Gorky, Gorky is a novelist. His word is respected in Russia. The peasants believe him. He has written "Reminiscences of Tolstoy," with whom he was intimate for many years. His tale bears the mark of truth. He declares in almost as many words that Tolstoy was an intellectual fagger. He says almost bluntly that the count had no faith in what he preached.

What will the Russian peasant do? His faith in Russia—not the established government—but in Russia herself—has been sadly shaken by the revolution and revolt. What will come now when faith in the great Tolstoy is shaken too?

Turgenev's "Fathers and Sons," laid the groundwork for the first revolution. It was Andrejev's "Red Laugh," that broke the backbone of the Russian army in the war with Japan. What will Gorky's revelation of Tolstoy do in Russia?

Our guess is that Gorky is doing Russia a rank injustice; at least, a disfavor—regardless of the justification in his challenge. What is going on in Russia is the misuse of what Tolstoy taught, scarcely aiming at the ideal, and certainly by no such processes as he would have approved. The ideal at which the peasantry of Russia aims is one thing; bolshevism, misappropriating it, and seeking to control it by tyranny is quite another thing.

Russia today is far removed from the intent of the revolution that overthrew the czar. Russia is going through what France went through. Lenin and Trotsky are the Robespierres and Carnots of the Russian reign of terror. Tolstoy at least never taught such a thing; his revolution would have been even milder than of the Hebert-Danton type. He may have been an "intellectual fakir," indeed, having no faith in what he preached, but by his credit,

he "faked" high ideals, if such is the case, and if skeptical of them, we dare say it was because of his lack of faith in humanity, rather than in the ideals themselves.

RENTS AND PROFITS.

Incident to the constant agitation against "robber landlords" and "exorbitant rents," real estate men, etc., will find interest, well as will the tenants, in a scientific study that is being made of that aggravating subject. The tenants, of course, will want to make sure that they are paying enough, and the landlords, etc., that they are not getting too much.

W. C. Bentert, former president of the Philadelphia real estate board, has figured it out that it costs a landlord 7.1 percent of the property's value for its annual upkeep. This allows one percent for repairs, 2.5 for taxes and water, two for depreciation, and the rest for vacancies, insurance, management.

The U. S. Housing corporation placed the upkeep at 7.7 percent, allowing three percent for depreciation, and slightly reducing the tax estimate.

A writer in a building magazine infers from the above that from 13 to 14 percent of the property's value should be received annually in rental. This would allow a profit of approximately six percent, but, as a contractor's magazine points out, the depreciation often is reduced, sometimes wiped out, by the appreciation in land value, and further, that the cost of repairs should not be charged against the entire property, as the dwelling alone needs repairs. He continues:

"Moreover, the depreciation percentage should apply to the original cost of the house; the repair percentage should apply to the present cost of reproducing the house."

So there we have our problem scientifically solved; know just as much about it as we did before, that is, if we don't know less. We think we hear several landlords calling their tenants on the 'phone and informing them that their rents will come down 20 percent next month, or—

What's that? Did we get it right? Is this 'phone working?

"I said your rent will be increased 50 percent next month. I have raised the price on the property, and that means I must have more rent to cover depreciation and profit on the higher standard of value."

Oh! That's different. It reminds one of a lawyer who rushed into his office one morning and told his partner he had made \$500 before breakfast.

"How did you do it, how did you do it?" the partner wanted to know, all excitement.

"I tacked it onto the price of my bulldog," he answered.

"But have you sold the dog?"

"No, but it is a higher-priced dog!"

Queen Mary of Rumania is coming to America to "see the cowboys and Indians." Boy, page Bill Hart and dig up a redskin some place!

Bill Hohenzollern has acquitted himself of war crimes in his book. Is that the way they intended to "Try the Kaiser for Murder?"

There are husbands who believe a dollar in the pocket is worth two on the wife's head.

Other Editors Than Ours

PREST HARDING IS RIGHT. (Et. Wayne Journal-Gazette.)

It seems incredible that in less than a week after his inauguration so intense a partisan paper as the Boston Transcript should be frowning upon Prest Harding and Sec'y Hughes and charging them with attempting, under the cover of secrecy, to "reverse the verdict of the American people." The inspiration for this outburst is the action of the president in asking the senate to ratify the Colombian treaty, and of Sen. Lodge in proposing that the treaty shall be acted upon in secret session.

It has been reserved for the Transcript to discover that the American people have twice decided in a "national referendum" against the ratification of the treaty and the payment to Colombia of a penny. The average citizen will search his memory in vain for one of these two national referendums. Never to our knowledge has the subject of the treaty been an issue in any campaign; and never has it been discussed as one of the issues in a single campaign; and never has it been a party issue. There have been republicans who favored it and democrats who opposed it.

The weakness of the Transcript's case lies in the fact that it is based upon the assumption that Mr. Roosevelt, whose responsibility as to our international relationships has passed, opposed the ratification of the treaty which every instinct of justice and fair play, not to say of interest, demands. If this be true the Transcript's idol, Sen. Lodge, has borne false witness against his friend of Oyster Bay; for he tells us that the former president favored the ratification of the treaty in its present form.

However, if the so-called Roosevelt senators—we really did not know there were any—insist on an open discussion of the treaty, there is no reason, relating to American politics, why it should not be discussed in open session.

But perhaps the responsible leaders of the American people are under obligations to think of our international relations as something apart from American politics.

One thing is quite certain: In the event the treaty is discussed in open session the opponents of ratification, many of them demagogues, blusterers, poseurs, cheap imitators of Roosevelt, propose to devote themselves to rabid denunciations of Colombian statesmen, and to the rattling of the sword. These are the American Junkers.

Naturally such sensational tirades will make excellent copy and the press will carry the rabid speeches and the editor will flash the headlines not only to Colombia but to all the other nations of Latin America. The effect upon the republics to the south can easily be imagined.

Of course, as these demagogues will make clear, we are not afraid of any of the little republics to the south. "We can lick 'em." But unhappily it is not a question of war. There is something else involved.

And that something else involved is trade. Within the last few years the American business man has awakened to the fact that our great commercial future is to the south. Germany, England, Japan and France had that awakening long before and while we were breaking in heavily upon the Latin-American market. We have but recently been shocked to find what a tremendous trade these countries had with nations at our very door. And this has been due in part to a prejudice on the part of the Latin-Americans against us on the ground that we are a bullying nation, hostile to Latin-America. This prejudice was largely dissipated during the last eight years. And we have been planning to enter upon our own in these nations.

If Colombia and Latin-American policy and Latin-American statesmen are to be treated like hoodlums and horse thieves on the floor of the senate, even though ratified, the insult will not be forgotten. And that is precisely the reason the enemies of the treaty, blustering junkers, want an open session. It is so easy to "catch" some of the "men in the street."

This, no doubt, is appreciated by Prest Harding, Sec'y Hughes and Sen. Lodge who want the treaty ratified and in the usual fashion. And they are right. However, the responsibility is on the senate, now, and if it is determined to muddle our international affairs more than they have they have the privilege. The Colombian treaty should be ratified, the state wiped clean of all old causes of distrust, to the end that we may proceed to the honorable conquest of the markets of Central and South America.

The Tower of Babel

BY BILL ARMSTRONG



IN THE NEAR FUTURE. Coming soon Clara Harmon in the great nine reel thriller, "O.P.'s Well That Ends Well."

THE ECONOMICAL MR. STREIBEL AND MR. STEINER ARE TALKING. (From The News-Times.)

In the large advertisement of the Public Drug store on Wednesday, we were surprised to lamp the following: "Advertising rates having advanced, we are able to give only a partial list of the One Cent Sale Items."

A bootlegger ought to get suspicious at once if a woman disguised as a washday tried to buy hooch at 75 cents a gulp.

One of the visiting legion brothers at the state basketball tournament said that the local commander, Art MacDonald, ought to be a great success at the game if they lowered the baskets a little for him.

CAMPAIGN HEADQUARTERS

Dere Bill: Jake said that he's awful blue this a. m. account of the rain and the fourth ward opposition. Three Bell DeCary tried hard to cheer him up by telling him that the church people would nominate an awful good man and the sports would put up a wide open tower and Jake would then have easy sledding right thru the middle of the bunch but so many have come in and called him "Mayor" before he's ready yet and Clement has called up every night and poked fun at him and he's getting so many new patients for hair cuts etc. he thinks he won't have time to run and tend to business.

"Funny thing," said Jake, "I'm shaving for years. Pat Joyce says their office seekers and he knows them. Pat says I ought to get somebody else besides Bryan so I asked Mr. Ellredge to get Charlie Speth to see if Doc Smith wouldn't act. Pat said that Speth might get Fred Miller, John Zuever and Joe Stephenson to plug."

Things were getting pretty run down when the O'Brien twins came in for two shaves, two hair cuts and two shampoos, they said they would line up George and Billy O'Brien, Joe Couillard and Jimmie Oliver who has got home in time for the nomination and promised the twins he would rite his father in California to boost for Jake amongst the South Benders out there which number one hundred and thirty-four—count them. Jake used to cut his hair and gave candy to all his kids he thought he ought to be for him.

Ed came over from his big bank in Bremen and said that as long as Harding was surrounding himself with family and old home town

Ignorant Essays

BY J. P. McEVROY

A TWIN BED LECTURE.

(Mr. and Mrs. Doveleigh went to the movies. It was a particularly mushy, gooey sort of a thing and Mrs. Doveleigh was deeply moved to see how loving the Wilsons were during the show.)

I think Douglas Fairbanks is simply grand. Wasn't that a wonderful show... HUH?... I said wasn't that a wonderful show... Don't you think Douglas Fairbanks is simply grand?... OH YES, I SUPPOSE SO. LET ME SLEEP... Let you sleep—that's all I hear from you. I wish you were attentive to me, like other husbands are to their wives.

Did you see the Wilsons how attentive they were this evening? They were sitting in front of us and he was holding her hand. She had her head on his shoulder. You never hold my hand. HUH?... I say you never hold my hand... AW, LET ME SLEEP.

Why aren't you attentive to me like other husbands are to their wives? Why don't you hold my hand at the moving picture show? Why can't you speak kindly once in a while? You pay more attention to the usher than you do to me. You are always looking around at everybody else. You have always got your nose buried in a paper or a book and never take time to talk to me. HUH?... WHAT DID YOU SAY?... You heard what I said.

Why don't you ever talk to me? WHY DON'T YOU GIVE ME

More Truth Than Poetry

By JAMES J. MONTAGUE

MR. FLICKER.

It's not the early robin Who sends the summons forth That brings the tree-top people Swift winging toward the North. It's not the piping sparrow; Though sweet his warblings are, And clear as bells of silver, They cannot carry far. It's lusty Mr. Flicker Who calls the feathered folk With his hammer, hammer, hammer. On the old dead oak.

He comes before the snow-drifts Have yet begun to fade— Before the bravest crocus Is sprouting in the glade, And long before the sunrise, While still the dawn is dim, He beats his stirring flight-call Upon an echoing limb. It sounds across the meadows And past the mountain's peak, The hammer, hammer, hammer, Or that stout, strong beak.

And here and there and yonder The birds awake and hear The low and distant drumming And know that Spring is near, And soon across the hilltops And o'er the trees they throng Till all the wakening forest

folks from Marion he thought Jake had ought to remember the bunch back home when he's Mayor, that he was willing for a job and so many in South Bend wanted to be Comptroller that Col. Koontz could come up from Bremen and be it and thus establish peace and harmony on Jake's ticket that nobody in South Bend could be mad. Like letting Mishawaka have a judge for once in a lifetime. Ed is a darn good banker but Jake didn't think he knows very much about politics but he says as it may Bremen is all stirred up and Col. Koontz and the old gang Jake always saw when he went back to Fairs etc. wants him to be Mayor.

Jake said he believed in Suffrage and there were five lady voters out there the hotel porte cocher that a. m. when Jake came down and they said, "That's him" and one replied, "Who?" and they said, "Jake, our next Mayor." This made Jake sit up and take notice and when Col. George came in he asked him out to see Mrs. Carlisle, an old promise, and the colonel said he would hitch up and drive Jake out and Jake could give her the dope about himself. Bryan said he would see the Elks about using the Club house for headquarters and the society editor of the News-Times came in for his picture to run Sunday, society page, please. Horace has a good one to tell on Jake after he's elected.

And Bill, some one said these Heckman letters was "small town stuff" and we thought we were a smart Axi for publishing them. Bill Lamport is getting over being sore about his being mentioned though and he will vote rite when the time comes.

Hope you are the same. JOHN C. ELLISWORTH. P. S.—Jake said he knowed for sure Evelyn was the baby he kissed. P. S. S.—Jake said he thought he would keep Bryan, after all said and done he don't want no offis himself.

PERSONAL MENTION. Walter D. Armstrong, brother of Ye Editor, of Montreal (there's a good town), Saturdayed in the city. Nothing has been missed up at the house thus far.

Jake Heckman spent a restful night despite the heat of the campaign.

Dr. Jake Hill is getting so fat he sez, that he can't write a check any more without causing himself the greatest pain.

About all the travel most people get is with Newman.

Fred Rose has got nobody left in town to quarrel with but Charles B. Sax, Dave Fishgrund having left on another New York trip.

Roy Clauer, the rhinestone fancier, sez that pearls are affected by a person's disposition. If this be true, Nellie Jones' pearls must be in awful shape.

A CHANCE?... There you go with your sarcasm—Why don't I give you a chance. If ever a woman was patient and uncomplaining it's me... YOU SHOULD SAY "IT IS I." ... I know what I should say and I'll say it too and you won't stop me. That's the way it always goes.

Other people go to moving picture shows and hold hands and are happy and you come home and fight with me. I FIGHT YOU? I'M TRYING TO SLEEP AND YOU WON'T LET ME. Yes, that's it. When you are not fighting me you are ignoring me or else you are insulting me. I won't be ignored—do you hear? I won't!

You haven't answered my question. Why didn't you hold my hand like Mr. Wilson did? DID MR. WILSON HOLD YOUR HAND?... I know what I mean, like Mr. Wilson held his wife's hand.

WHY SHOULD I HOLD YOUR HAND, YOU WEREN'T GOING TO HIT ME, WERE YOU? No I wasn't but I'd like to... ALL RIGHT YOU HIT ME TOMORROW BUT LET ME SLEEP TONIGHT. (Turns over and in half a minute is snoring lustily.) Hey, wake up. You didn't answer my question. Why don't you hold my hand in the movies?... HUH?

(This goes on indefinitely. Mr. Doveleigh has just about decided never to take his wife to a picture show again in which Douglas Fairbanks makes desperate love for five long reels.) (Copyright, 1921.)

Re-echoes with their song, White loud above their music With a swift and steady stroke Sounds the hammer, hammer, hammer, On the old dead oak. (Copyright, 1921.)

Keep Your Eyes Open. It is about time the boys were getting together to fix the 1921 post-season baseball series.

All Safe Now. Now that the Lever Law has been declared void the profiteers are congratulating themselves on not having paid any attention to it.

To Insure a Safe Voyage. The ship of state is newly officered. All she needs now is a good big pay chest.

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200 Taffeta and Crepe Dresses \$19.75 WILL GO ON SALE SATURDAY at prices that suggest the days of 3 or 4 years ago. \$35.00

A new and logical demand for Dresses is coming—possibly the open winter has had something to do with it; we all like to look forward to an early Spring—and Taffeta and Crepe are surely a welcome change from the more commonplace woolen fabrics. That is why we sought these new frocks as soon as we realized that Taffeta and Crepe are destined to be the Spring choice of so many women.

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—offers a large variety of models, many with tunics of varied design and arrangement; some with happy touches of color; and others with eyelet embroidery on the waist or skirt, or on both. These models are all new; and you may choose from black, brown, navy and taupe.

Many in tunic variations; some with effective eyelet embroidery; others with flare skirt and Eton Jacket; and still others with unusual touches of color that enhance the beauty of the frock. These, likewise, are in black, brown, taupe and navy. Sizes in both groups are 34 to 46.



Emphatic Spring Styles - Moderate Prices

Lower prices are evidenced by the showing of our new Spring suits and coats. The qualities are much finer than have sold at this price for some time. Extra care in selection shows the fineness of material and excellency of workmanship that can not be equalled for the price.

Suits—\$25.00

The materials are: Serge, Poplin, Velour Checks and Tricotine. The styles: box, flare back and plain tailored.

Suits—\$35.00

Materials: Tricotine and Velour Checks. Styles: blouse, flare, box and plain tailored. Some with trims of beads and embroidery.

Suits—\$45.00

Materials: Poret Twill, Mixtures, Tricotines. Styles: semi-tailored, severely tailored and dress with embroidery and bead trims.

Coats—\$25.00

Materials: Polo Cloth, Tinseltone, Camel's Hair, Jersey Cloth and Boliva. Styles: semi-wrap, wrap coats and sport coats. Many full silk lined.

Coats—\$35.00

Materials: Camel's Hair, Boliva, Polo Cloth, Tweed and Velour. Styles: Dress coats, wrap coats, semi-wrap and sport coats—many full silk lined.

Coats—\$45.00

Materials: Ramona, Velour, Tricotine and Boliva. Styles: Dressy wraps, semi-wraps and plain coats—some with colored embroidery stitching and self embroidery, all full silk lined.

Wyman's Is a Group of Twelve Specialty Shops