

SOUTH BEND NEWS-TIMES Morning—Evening—Sunday J. M. STEPHENSON, Publisher Member: Associated Press—United Press International News Service

THE REGIONAL RAILROAD. It is worth your while to study the proposal for the grouping of railroads by regions. It may mean dollars in your pocket and it may mean a solution for many business problems.

Railroad transportation is one of the elemental factors of all business and industry. Upon its efficiency and its rates depend not only the cost of living but conditions under which every other business is conducted.

Early railroad history made the roads competitive, just as grocery stores, theaters and other businesses are rivals in the search for trade. In that period were the cheap excursion, the under bidding for freight, the favors to the larger shipper.

That period was productive of the evils which led to government regulation. Large industries were able to shut out competition and to stifle small concerns by reason of the rebates secured in return for their business.

The roads went into politics. They found it profitable to elect officials, ranging all the way from coroners who passed on accidents to United States senators who might vote on laws governing their business.

THE ROOSEVELT MEMORIAL. The placing of the name of Theodore Roosevelt upon the same elevation of reverence as that of Washington and Lincoln, in a presidential proclamation should cause no protest.

NATURE A BAD MOTHER? They don't think much of old Mother Nature—this group of international scientists now meeting in New York and planning for a race of demi-gods.

possible effect of such unions upon the future of the race. They are worried because college women frequently find their lives too full of intellectual interests to look upon matrimony as a career and they deplore the fact that the girl from the factory is too likely to look upon such a career as an escape from economic drudgery.

They do not believe that Old Mother Nature is either a wise old lady, nor possessed of great protective instinct and would replace some of the customs of ages by gold, scientific regulations.

They are telling the mother of eight children that she is a social criminal and the superior woman with no child that she is a social slacker.

Love is a word to be blotted from the dictionary or classed as an emotion which has nothing at all to do with the future welfare of the race.

They visualize a world filled with no limping Byrons, no Caesars with so-called congenital tendency to fits, none but the perfect babe physically.

They blame Mother Nature for misleading her children into dangers which they detect in the tendencies of the times.

In the meantime, it is quite likely that youth in its strength and girls in the first flush of womanhood will still find that the urgings of their hearts are the best guides to happiness.

They will let the future look out for itself—as long as they store in the cabinets of their memories, the remembrance of moonlight nights when a hand clasp was stronger than all the forces of the universe, a smile more potent than the edict of a monarch, a kiss more binding than contracts approved by the supreme court.

They will look forward to days of happiness in each other, and to them the story of Ruth will be more appealing than any scientific warning of the possible fate of the world centuries hence.

They will read the unscientific words of that woman of centuries ago when she said to Naomih: "Entreat me not to leave thee and to return from following after thee; for whither thou goest, I will go and where thou lodgest, I will lodge."

Before you agree with these ponderous gentlemen who are bravely trying to reconstruct the world, it may be recalled that the plan of the Master Architect has worked out well during the passing of centuries and that no one has been able to improve upon His purposes and methods.

"ROLL YOUR OWN." Announcement is made that the first decision of the national conference on unemployment is to the effect that the burden of the problem is to be thrown back upon each city.

Fortunately South Bend has already solved a large part of its problem, or rather has no such problem, because the character of its industries is such that it has very few "seasonal" workers and its factories have been able to keep running on practically full time.

The decision of the employers here to give first opportunities to residents of this city will probably result in avoiding any acute symptoms of what is recognized to be a national problem.

The larger centers which have large numbers of unemployed will find small relief from the national agencies. They will be asked to adopt a rotation system of jobs whereby all workers will be given a chance to work part time.

The recommendation that any further advances to the railways be coupled with a provision that the money be spent for repairs and equipment may help. The passing back of any portion of the problem to the localities which gave occasion for the conference is disappointing. These localities may be presumed to have already failed or there would be no necessity for a conference.

With so much work to be done, with so great a need for the products of labor, there was a hope that the national government would find a way to utilize the nation's man power and prevent inevitable suffering.

Arbuckle has lost 41 pounds; but his method is rather expensive. More stiff collars are being sold and another paper shortage looms.

The small boy wants to go to heaven because angels don't wear shoes. The modern three wise men are Stop, Look and Listen.

The most popular reading matter in jail is the calendar. Other Editors Than Ours

FOOLISH. (Spokane Press.) For \$1 you can buy five times as much crude rubber as you could in 1913. Being a rubber farmer is a sad life these days.

In England, the great rubber kings are urging the owners of rubber plantations to cut their output in two, to boost prices and make profits. That is an unsound policy. Under-production in any industry would only further chloroform a world convalescing from the economic losses of war.

The rubber market will right itself if given time. Artificial famine is a temporary stimulant but it leaves a hang-over. MOONSHINE. (Norfolk News.)

Price of "moonshine" liquor falls to \$2 a gallon in the Virginia hills. Thrifty Virginians who a few months ago paid \$15 a gallon may be cheered by the news—but not for long.

The makers of "white mule" find the work unprofitable at \$2 a gallon. They stop manufacturing kinks. Shortage of liquor made the big demand. The demand made high price. High price caused over-production and ended the shortage. Prices fell. That's the history of all prices, round and round. Extreme meet.

MORNING. (Oklahoma News.) How to get Friend Husband up in the morning in a cheerful disposition. Alarm clock shatters peaceful slumber and sends many to work with a groan. Boston housewife solves the problem. She wakens her husband by tickling his feet with a broom-straw. That makes him start the day with peals of laughter. If he went to sleep grouchy, she wakens him with a feather.

Tickling soothes the nerves. Alarm clock or any sudden noise irritate them. Good disposition, just a matter of nerves. DETECTIVE. (Memphis Press.) After arresting 10,000 criminals, Detective Frank D. Canessa dies in New York. The limelight centered on him when he arrested "Dago Frank" and "Lefty Louie" in the Roentgen case. But usually, like most detectives, he had to keep in the background. Canessa was one of the few star detectives in the business. His life was as useful to the public as it must have been thrilling.

The Tower of Babel Bill Armstrong

BOOST. Boost your city, boost your friend; Boost the church that you attend. Boost the street on which you're dwelling; Boost the goods that you are selling. Boost the people round about you— They can get along without you. But success will quicker find them If they know that you're behind them.

BOOST for every forward movement; BOOST for every new improvement; BOOST the man for whom you labor; BOOST the stranger and the neighbor.

Cease to be a chronic knocker; Cease to be a progress blocker; If you'd make your city better, Boost it to the final letter.

We read in our favorite newspaper, The News-Times, that YOU MAY GET BUMPED but you get paid for it if you carry a News-Times Travel Accident Insurance Policy.

The intelligence accompanies a cartoon showing a man driving with a horse at buggy and narrowly escaping being run down by a train, presumably the 20th Century Limited. The News-Times will have to give us the newspaper if it expects the writer to go out and get bumped as properly as is shown in the illustration.

Do you know it requires \$4 muscles of your face to produce a frown and only 13 to produce a smile. Why work overtime. Try today to prove it.

Abie Livingston sez awhile back the laboring man was saying, "No Beer; No Work" and now he's got both!

Quite a crowd of the Kiwanis brothers left yesterday afternoon for Kokomo to attend the state Kiwanis convention. The party was in charge of John DeHaven, who was born and raised in Kokomo and used to be a newboy there. I'll tell you, customers, that fellow's rise has been phenomenal.

TODAY'S WISE CRACK. It's rather an unfair world. Opportunity knocks but once, while the bill collector keeps at it until he arouses the neighborhood.

A man, drinking beer in Chicago with a 12 per cent kick, came near choking to death. Later it was found he had swallowed his false teeth, but the dispatch does not reveal whether or not the teeth were responsible for 12 per cent kick.

Just Folks By Edgar A Guest

A BOWL OF APPLES AND A BOOK. A bowl of apples and a book and a grate fire blazing high. What greater joy can man possess, what deeper comfort buy? So sit me down on the autumn nights with a book to thrill my soul, and I'll be content while the log fire burns and the apples fill the bowl.

For this is a dual life we lead, whatever a man believe, There's the life of strife with its hours of care and the hours that he must grieve, But his other life is a term of peace when he finds the cloistered nooks And walks and talks with the mystic friends in the pages of his books.

More Truth Than Poetry By James E. Montague

PRETTY SOFT. Postmaster Gen. Hays has instructed all postmasters to assist automobile tourists as far as possible.

The postoffice window's deserted; We ain't had no mail for a week. The postmaster's out on an R. F. D. rowt That runs into Rattlesnake Creek. He's guidin' a party o' tourists. The way that his orders requires; He's cuttin' their wood, like a postmaster should.

An' learnin' them how to make fires. Last month when we went to the village To get us a couple of stamps, He wasn't in sight, he had gone off that night To settle some dudes in their camps. An' when he had cooked 'em some flap-jacks Like the government wants him to do, An' helped 'em a spell, why he pleased 'em so well, That they kep' him a fortnight or two.

He ain't been about much this summer; Them folks with the automobiles That drive up the rowt when the ruid is dried out Is always around at his heels. An' what with his guidin' an' cookin'.

Too Late. The Crown Prince of Germany is looking for a wife, but unfortunately for him there are no more members of the Leeds family left.

Old Stuff. P. M. G. Hays says the postal employees are doing a splendid work. What we'd like to hear him say is that they're going to draw splendid salaries for it.

Wiring and Repairing. The Big Electric Shop S. D. Moran & Son

WELL KNOWN SOUTH BEND MEN who own South Bend Watches

113—CHARLES W. COLE; Member of American Association of Engineers, State Board of Engineers, South Bend Country Club, Knife and Fork Club, University Club and all Masonic bodies. You, too, should boost South Bend by wearing a South Bend Watch

GEORGE WYMAN & CO. -COME AND SEE US- Store Hours 8:30 to 5:30 Saturdays open until 9:30

Talking About Wearing Apparel for Misses and Little Women— (and indeed we say "talking" correctly for once you see the lovely things created for them you can't stop.) We shall first of all consider the luxurious and meticulously made

Fur Trimmed Suits and when we say "fur trimmed" you needn't get stage fright and refuse even to look at them because there are some very attractive ones at moderate prices.

\$29.50 is the price of a suit in malay brown. It has a straight medium length coat with long loose panels fur trimmed. The collar and cuffs are also fur trimmed.

\$35.00 and \$39.50 The suits at this price are of a soft wool velour, embroidered in attractive designs and fur trimmed. They look warm and comfy for the chill fall days.

\$59.50 seems a very low price to pay for the exquisite workmanship on this Box coat model suit of Sorrento blue panvelaine. It has squirrel trimming and is heavily embroidered around the coat bottom—especially beautiful is the embroidered back.

\$65.00 purchases another box coat, they seem popular with the misses and small women this season, of panvelaine in a Malay brown. Panvelaine is soft and warm and the mole collar and the shade of brown make it seem more so. The bottom of the coat is embroidered in blocks with a three-inch patch of mole in the center of each block. (In the front the little mole patch forms tiny pockets for a diminutive hanky.)

\$85.00 brings to you a long line model (ideal for a tall, slightly rounded figure) in a Nigger brown Panvelaine that is beautifully embroidered. And there is one of dark blue of very straight tailored lines with mole trimming that is charming.

\$195.00 means a three-piece suit (so popular this season in the east) which is the extreme in style and artistic fashioning. It is in the beautiful Volna shade—the dress straight line and simple with braid trimming and the box coat also braid trimmed. The bottom of the coat, the cuffs and the choker collar are of mole (the collar is sumptuous and full—it ties and the ends are of fringe).

And there are the middies and blouses that are so deliciously feminine. Pongee Blouses With Peter Pan Collars

are in high demand this season—what with suits, jumper dresses and sweaters so decidedly the "voze" one needs a plentiful supply and no wardrobe lacks in the quaintly simple blouse with the round collar. These of pongee are really quite special at \$5.00 and \$5.75.

French Flannel Middies in navy and red are trimmed "middy fashion" in white or gold braid and they have emblems too, \$4.95 and \$7.50.

Wool Frocks—Copies of Imported Models are really something to rave about. (There is only one of each, too.) They are all "coat dresses," that is, long line with over-skirts to the bottom of the under-skirt or made to look like coats. There is one that is trimmed in flower applique of self material, embroidered and beaded. The full sleeves are lined in the same shade of green as the bead centers of the flower applique.

There is a plain coat dress trimmed with braid and with a duvetyne vest. There is a wool canton crepe with rat tail braid in black with three-quarter sleeves at \$55.00. And one, that is sure to take your eye is also a coat dress with bullet buttons and grey braid for trimming. It is only \$45.00.

A most remarkable trimming on a navy dress is braid inserted to make tiny bows—it also has nail head bead trimming. The sleeves are three-quarter and flare and the vest is of duvetyne.

And the Little Girl—From Two to Fourteen New Sweaters that are all wool and that come in every color of the rainbow are warm and serviceable, \$2.94, \$3.95 and \$4.95.

Wool Middies for her in red, green and navy with white braid and emblem trimming at \$3.95.

A full line of children's wear 2nd Floor

