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PEACE WITH GERMANY.
 Almost three years after the last shot in the Great War, this country is at peace with Germany, Austria and Hungary.
 The separate treaty has been ratified by the senate which added a few reservations of rights. Its practical result is the opening of the way for citizens of this nation to again carry on peaceful commerce with the citizens of the nations with which we fought to maintain our sovereignty.
 As to what the treaty means beyond this commercial opportunity no one can tell.
 Senators whose adherence to the public weal gives confidence in their judgment declare that it is filled with danger for the future and makes us a party to many burdensome conditions imposed upon the defeated nations.
 Certain it is that it brings no realization—as yet—of those high ideals which really won the war.
 Certain it is that the high hope that this was a "war to end all wars" which impelled this nation to sacrifice and endure over the outcome has not been answered by any change in civilization which fulfills that hope.
 Certain it is that our lofty declarations that we believed in the rights of self-determination for small nations finds no machinery by which, in peace, that self-determination can be assured.
 Certain it is that three years after the war closes, we find a dozen small wars raging in the world, with great nations feverishly building battleships for the "next war," jealously competing with each other in size and efficiency of military equipment, keeping army staffs and chemists and inventors busy creating new means of killing, more deadly than those now in use.
 One hope stands out—the great conference to be convened in this land of liberty on Armistice Day, which it is insisted, is called a "limitation of armament" meeting.
 The hope of the world is for the end of all war. The heart of the world is filled with just as deep a hatred of war and as holy a hope for peace as it was when it responded to the noble appeal of President Wilson.
 The eyes of the world will be turned there in the hope that out of it will come a solution for world affairs that will make war more than remote and will lift, at once, the terrible burden of cost, now placed upon the industrious and the purposeful, by preparations for wars.
 Those eyes will be turned there hoping that their sight will not be blocked by locked doors, behind which a few diplomats will sit and barter in secret. The dark chapters of history have been written in secret chambers. In the open gatherings have been framed every article of freedom and progress, from the time when the Magna Charta was drawn underneath the trees to the framing of the Declaration of Independence.
 In the light is hope. In secrecy is distrust and danger.
 It would be a shame if this final effort to gain something for the world from the terrible war, just now officially ended, were to be frustrated by the scheming of those who may be afraid of light upon their plottings.
 Write to the president today, telling him, as your servant and your agent, that you want to know what the men who speak for America say and hear what they may hear.

THE TRAINS MUST RUN.
 Both the workers and owners of railroads have denounced the suggestion of the public group of the Railway Labor board and have refused to follow its suggestions as a means of averting the threatened strike.
 They seem to think that there is a private quarrel, a battle to the finish between men who want wages and men who want dividends.
 They do not seem to know that in this country and land of equal opportunity, every question must be settled upon the basis of the common good and that no men or set of men can be permitted to destroy the welfare and comfort, the very life, of the nation.
 An ordinary strike would be bad enough at any time. At this time it becomes a catastrophe and those who refuse to accept any reasonable means of avoiding it, place themselves beyond the limits of consideration.
 The Railway Labor board, unfortunately, has only the power to suggest remedies and no means of enforcing them. That board was designed to obtain justice for all parties.
 It has a membership to represent the owners, another the workers, and the third the interests of the community.
 When the contending forces are unable to agree, the advice of the public group should have the binding force of law.
 That group has recommended that the freight rates be cut at once and that a readjustment of wages be made later which would correspond with the reduction of cost of living to follow the rate decrease.
 The workers, looking forward to decreased revenues for the roads, say that the suggestion is "impossible." The owners, looking upon dividends only, call it "inconceivable."
 In the meantime, the welfare of every other industry, the job of every working man, the comfort of every home, the health and, perhaps, lives of many, are threatened by the results of a strike which is planned to be nation-wide and designed to stop all traffic.
 This country is fighting hard to get back to a normal basis. It faces unusual conditions, which such a strike would multiply a hundred fold.
 The old methods of putting guards on mail trains to prevent violence will not serve. Neither will the subterfuge of getting airplanes to carry mails and a little freight. There are not enough planes in this country to carry even the first class mails.
 The contingency demands a more modern cure—one which will insure service to the public in passenger and freight transportation, without interruption.
 The public group of the railway board has given its solution. Instead of federal injunctions and ar-

ed guards, instead of preparation for a battle between the two interests, the strong arm of public opinion should force the agencies of government to compel a trial of this plan.
 Those trains must run.

WHAT DO YOU DREAM?
 Interpretation of dreams is one of the oldest occupations in the world. Literature, sacred and secular, is filled with references to those who have tried to discover a meaning for those images which float across the somnambulant mind.
 Kings have been terrified, queens elated, ordinary mortals mystified by the memories of the visions which had come in the night.
 Psychologists have recently taken a renewed interest in dreams and according to Hereward Carrington in Leslies, have discovered that there are but seven dreams, varying in detail but easily groupable into these classifications:

1. The falling dream.
2. The flying dream.
3. The dream of inadequate clothing.
4. The dream of not being able to get away from some beast that is pursuing.
5. The dream of being drawn irresistibly to some dangerous place.
6. The dream that some darling wish has been gratified.
7. The dream of being about to go on a journey, and being unable to get your things into your trunks, etc.

Now they are tracing the source of these seven groups back into the distant past.
 The falling dream comes that time when the ancestors of the human race leaped from branch to branch. The flying dream goes farther back to the period when all life had wings. The dream of inadequate clothing hark to the cave before the human brain had intelligence enough to know that fire might be produced by rubbing sticks together.
 The others, according to the new school, are as easily traceable to experiences that left their impress so strongly upon the brain that they are inherited from age to age.

All of which is interesting—but to what profit should men spend their times into delving into the source of visions that pass with daylight?
 The big thing is not what you dream while sleeping but what you think when awake.
 In your conscious thought, limited to seven or seventeen or seventy thoughts?
 Is your mind so constituted that its every impulse can be classified and labelled in advance?
 Or are you reaching out and thinking new things, foraging into new fields, sending your mind into the unknown areas to find some truth that will help other human beings to be happier, more comfortable, more useful to themselves and to all humanity?
 Interpret your dreams, if you please, any way you will. But be very careful what you do with the active, awakened brain. That alone counts.

Going into debt is keeping up with most neighbors.
 A Harvard astronomer says he sees crops growing on the moon. They don't grow that fast here.
 They may be making moving pictures of congress but it doesn't sound possible.
 One cure for insomnia is have someone pound on your door and tell you to get up until you go to sleep.
 Sometimes a man's better half becomes his better three-fourths.

Other Editors Than Ours

WHY IS A LAME DUCK?
 (Mishawaka Journal.)
 Thomas R. Marshall, formerly vice president, was in Washington yesterday, and found a warm welcome for Tom Marshall the man. During eight years as vice president he naturally had to learn how to look out for himself. He wasn't looking for a job, but he saw plenty who were, and took occasion to say something about "lame ducks." It was, "I have supreme contempt for the man who lies around like a dead duck in a pit and waits for the man who knocked him out to use a hypodermic to inject new life into him."
 Vice Pres't Marshall may not go down in history as a great man, but he will be remembered by his contemporaries for many an utterance of homely American common sense. We have laughed too easily at the "lame duck" evil. We have seen scores of men repudiated by their constituents nevertheless given jobs at the charge of the government, presumably for something they had done for a party or might do.
 Anybody who thinks it over will realize that the type of man who submits his candidacy to an electorate which doesn't approve of it, and then, instead of finding something he can do in the way that real men take care of themselves, depends on government pay for a livelihood, will be busier with politics than with his work. Mr. Marshall has seen a lot of this in state and national administration under republican and democratic parties. We ought to thank him for talking about it. It is yet to be explained why a lame duck should be taken care of at the expense of a people who have said they don't want him.

GOOD POLITICS.
 (Syracuse Post Standard.)
 Will Hays is a politician. He would be the last to deny it. But he is a politician who knows the spirit and the temper of his times, as a host of smaller politicians not so wise as he do not.
 Will moved from the chairmanship of the national committee into the post office department. That transfer meant to many of the ancient and patronage-vending class of politicians that the politicians were to get the post office. It is yet to be explained why a lame duck should be taken care of at the expense of a people who have said they don't want him.
 He believes that the way to play the political game in the post office is to make the post office the most efficient business organization he can. He seeks the man best fitted for the job. Because the best means so far devised for getting that man is through strict application of civil service rules he is strengthening and enforcing the rules. He has appointed the first man on the eligible list in three-fourths of all his appointments, and he indorses the bill to place presidential postmasters in the classified service. He has so soon received the unequalled indorsement of the Civil Service Reform league.

EGGS.
 (Cleveland Press.)
 Two hundred eggs are consumed yearly, in the United States, for each man, woman and child. In England, the average consumption is only 93 eggs, says National Poultry Council, London.
 This is a pretty good rate for comparing the standard of living in the two countries.
 We Americans are better off than any other people. We do not realize it, until we compare our lot with other nations.
 (Los Angeles Record.)
 "Canada will hold a general election Dec. 6. Up there, they don't have set dates for voting. When their chief executives cannot agree with legislative bodies, or when parties become deadlocked, a general election is held, automatically, so the people can tell the government which side they are with.
 No getting into office in Canada, and "staying put" for two, four or six years, regardless of what you do or don't do. Get results or get out, is the Canadian way. Should we copy the idea? Yes.

The Tower of Babel
 Bill Armstrong

FIRST LETTER OF MR. HYNES.
 South Bend, Ind., 10-11, '21.
 Mr. Samuel Rea,
 President Pennsylvania R. R.,
 New York, N. Y.
 Dear Mr. Rea:

As I was named president of the New Jersey, Indiana and Illinois railroad today, I am sending you notice of my good fortune in the belief that you as president of the great Pennsylvania railroad, will be interested. You realize Mr. Rea that our railroad presidents have a great many very important matters to be thrashed out at this time and it is my firm opinion that we must stick together, us railroad presidents, for our common good. I should be mighty pleased to have you take up your little problems with me from time to time, and I shall do the same. I feel that in this way we can be helping each other a great deal.

I also take great pleasure at this time, Mr. Rea in tending to you a life pass over all the lines, subsidiary lines, side tracks and round houses of the New Jersey, Indiana and Illinois railroad. Trusting that this letter finds you in good health, and with kindest personal regards, I am,
 Very cordially your,
 THOMAS A. HYNES,
 Pres. New Jersey, Indiana and Illinois railroad.

SECOND LETTER OF MR. HYNES.
 South Bend, Ind., 10-14, '21.
 Mr. Sam'l Rea,
 Pres. Pennsylvania R. R.,
 New York City.
 Dear Sam:

The other day after I had been elected president of the New Jersey, Indiana and Illinois railroad, I sat down and wrote you a nice letter about the trials and tribulations facing us railroad presidents these days, and to date I have not received any reply to same. I also enclosed to you a life pass on the

Just Folks By Edgar A. Guest

A WATCH.
 Oh, whether the watch be a costly thing
 Or one of the dollar kind,
 It matters not if its clicking spring
 Is one that a child can wind.
 There are just two tasks for a watch
 To do:
 Keep time through the busy year
 And then when the work of the day
 Is through
 To tick at a youngster's ear.
 Some crave the watch with the costly case
 And some with a rare design
 But give me the watch I may freely place
 In tinier hands than mine.
 Yes give me the watch that a little boy
 May climb on my knees and see,
 And claim from its ticking the thrill
 Of joy
 I knew at my father's knee.
 (Copyright, 1921.)

More Truth Than Poetry
 By James J. Montague

THE PERFECT CURE.
 On learning that a famous Doc
 Deplores the use of pills,
 And says that people need a shock
 To cure them of their ills,
 We visited our granddaddy's bed,
 Where he lay weak and sick,
 And tapped him smartly on the head
 With half a paving brick.

The old man didn't mend at first,
 His eyes grew glazed and dim,
 Inclined we were to fear the worst
 As we regarded him.
 And, thinking he'd perhaps received
 An insufficient shock,
 Although our hearts were sorely
 Grieved
 Once more we tapped his block.

This time it worked; he nimbly rose
 With hoarse and angry cries,
 He smote us roughly on the nose,
 He blackened both our eyes.
 And when we saw the light at length
 Our grand dad, fully dressed,
 And quite restored to health and
 strength,
 Was kneeling on our chest.

The doctor's method is all right;
 It worked a perfect cure;
 Our granddaddy's eyes are clear and
 bright,
 His steps are firm and sure,
 We trust he'll keep on feeling fine,
 For we are bruised and sore
 And absolutely we decline
 To cure him any more.

PERILOUS PROSPECT.
 There's never to be anybody left to act
 as Prohibition Agent in New York.
 There are only about six million
 people in the place.

REAL LOYALTY.
 A true football hero is one who
 regrets that he only has some three
 hundred odd bones to break for his
 Alma Mater.

PRACTICALLY IMPOSSIBLE.
 The trouble with tax bills is that
 it is so hard to draw them so that
 their burdens will fall on the other
 fellow.

Everything in Its Place.
 The more we read about Congress-
 women, the more we feel that woman's
 place is in the home, but not in
 the House.
 —Life.

True Virtue.
 Gillett: Did you ever kiss a girl
 when she wasn't looking?
 Terry: Not when she wasn't good-
 looking.
 —Life.

Old Stuff.
 "I see Marconi has invented a
 machine that will send five hundred
 words a minute."
 "That's nothing; I married one."
 —Life.

Try to Make Them.
 Telephone operators should work
 eight hours and sleep eight hours—
 but not the same eight hours.
 —Life.

GEORGE WYMAN & CO.
 —COME AND SEE US—
 Store Hours: 8:30 to 5:30
 Saturday close 9:30

Toilet Goods Specials
 (For Thursday Only)

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 Prophylactic Tooth Brushes, 50c grade at 45c
 Pepsodent Tooth Paste, 50c grade at 39c
 Watkins Multisided Coconut Oil Shampoo, 50c grade at 39c
 Extra size Sanitary Napkins, 2 for 10c

Elmo Vanishing Cream, \$1.50 size at \$1.00
 H & H Cleaning Soap (cleans everything) 25c size at 15c
 Cutex Manicure preparations all 35c size at 29c
 Cutex Compact Manicure set, 60c size at 48c
 Coty's L'Origan Face Powder, \$1.50 size at 85c

Notion Specials
 Rust Proof Dress Fasteners, all sizes, dozen 4c
 Blanket Binding, 2-inch all colors, yard 8c
 A P W Toilet Paper, 2500 sheets, 55 each, 4 for . . . \$2.00
 Household Needle Books, 25c size at 10c
 American made Pins, 200 2 for 5c
 Hair Pin Cabinets, 135 pins 8c

Stationery Specials
 1 quire boxes fabric finish, white or desirable tints—29c a box.
 2 quire boxes our special white or desirable tints at 50c a box.
 Crane's Highland Linen, 1 quire box, formerly 65c, at 50c a box.
 Waterman's FOUNTAIN PENS for men or women, \$2.50, \$2.75, \$3.00, \$4.00 and up.

Belts and Girdles—Special
 Leather belts, patent leather french calf, suede—black and colors also color combinations
 35c, 59c, 69c, \$1.00
 Metal Girdles are in great demand—see our special at \$1.00
 Others at \$1.39, \$1.69, \$1.95, \$2.95
 The new oze Cowhile HANDBAGS, tooled brown or grey in novel designs
 \$3.95, \$4.95, \$5.95, \$6.95, \$7.50 each
 Canteen boxes, "Beauty Boxes" in Spider, Vachette, Tooled and Seal leathers
 \$1.69, \$2.95, \$3.95, \$4.95
 Rubber kitchen aprons, in plaids and checks—45c each.

Notion Department—First Floor

Oh! Girls—!
 We've just received the comfiest and smartest of all girls' headgear.
Tams
Only \$1.00

Felts they are, in every color, with felt applique and with silk scrool embroidery.
 They're just the thing for sport and school—Now, aren't they?
 Millinery Shop
 2nd floor
 Trimming Department
 First Floor

Begins Tomorrow, Oct. 20th
Sale of Modart Corsets—\$5.95

Slightly soiled and discontinued models made of heavy coutil with low and medium and high bust, very long skirts.
 For medium and short women sizes range from 24 to 36. All sizes but not in all styles.
 Many of these are Modart's high priced corsets.
While They Last—\$5.95
 All fitted free. No approvals or exchanges.
Sales Begin Early Thursday Morning
Wyman's—The Store of Twelve Specialty Shops



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Gown—Special
 Good quality Flannette gown in kimono style well made and big full cut gowns.
Special at 79c

Chemise—Special
 Good quality nainsook chemise, elaborately trimmed with fine val lace or plain embroidered edge strap or shoulder top, sizes 36 to 44
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Drawers—Special
 Pink nainsook, stepin drawers, embroidered edge
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Before Christmas Clearance of Trunks
 Man's full size Indestructo Wardrobe Trunk. Covered with extra heavy Du Pont Fabrikot, Spanish leather finish—a most handsome and sturdy trunk
 \$92.50 reduced to \$78.50 (Many other unusual bargains.)