

## COONLEY URGES SHIP BUILDING

Predicts Great Future For-  
eign Trade and the Need  
of Many Ships.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., April 1.—Continuation of America's shipbuilding program was urged by Howard Coonley, vice-president of the emergency fleet corporation, in an address before the Metal Trades association here last night. Mr. Coonley predicted a great future foreign trade and the success of the new American merchant marine, which he said, has certain problems to meet, but which will be able to solve them.

Pointing out that the best pre-war year for shipbuilding in the United States was in 1916, when the output of the yards was 285,555 dead weight tons, Mr. Coonley said that in 1918 the corporation completed and put in operation 2,164,592 deadweight tons of shipping. This year, he declared, the emergency fleet corporation will deliver a minimum of 6,150,750 deadweight tons.

"When we started," said Mr. Coonley, "there were 61 shipbuilding plants in the United States—27 steel and 34 wood—and they had a total of 275 ship ways. Eighteen months later we had 186 ship yards in operation, an excess two or three fully completed. Instead of 275 ways we had more than 1,000, and today, after certain cancellations that followed the signing of the armistice, we have 936 ship ways busy on emergency fleet vessels. Instead of 47,000 men employed at shipbuilding before America entered the war, we had more than 400,000 when the armistice was signed."

"Now that we have this great ship building machinery fully established and in efficient working order, now that we have a vast fleet started what are we going to do with it? With the emergency passed are we to permit this fleet of merchant ships to slip out of our hands? Shall we be content in the future to allow foreign ships to carry our commerce and foreign owners to dictate our freight rates? Shall we drift along, as we had drifted ever since the civil war, complacently ignoring the danger of war and depending upon Providence to provide ships to carry our soldiers and guns and supplies if ever we do have to fight again? I trust not. I hope we shall take advantage of this great opportunity and keep our ships flying the American flag, carrying American products throughout the seven seas."

## Consider Embargo on U. S. Coal

HALIFAX, April 1.—A deputation from the Nova Scotia Federation of Miners, it was announced here today, will wait on the government authorities at Ottawa soon to discuss with them the feasibility of placing an embargo on United States coal. Owing to lack of ships, several Nova Scotia mines have been closed and considerable unemployment is reported to exist because of the curtailed market due to the loss of the bulk of the St. Lawrence coal trade to American operators.

American bituminous coal is now said to finding its way into New Brunswick through Quebec. At a recent conference between miners' delegates and members of the legislature, it was stated that the Nova Scotia coal mining situation had reached an acute stage.

## CORN PRODUCTS CO. WITHDRAWS APPEAL

WASHINGTON, April 1.—Withdrawal by the Corn Products Refining Co., of its appeal to the supreme court from decrees holding the company to be a combination in restraint of trade, was hailed by the department of justice as an important new step in clarifying the application of the Sherman Anti-trust law.

"It is the view of the attorney general that the result in this case," said a statement issued at the department, "coupled with the similar decrees entered last November in the harvesters case, should go far towards clearing and settling the law on this important question."

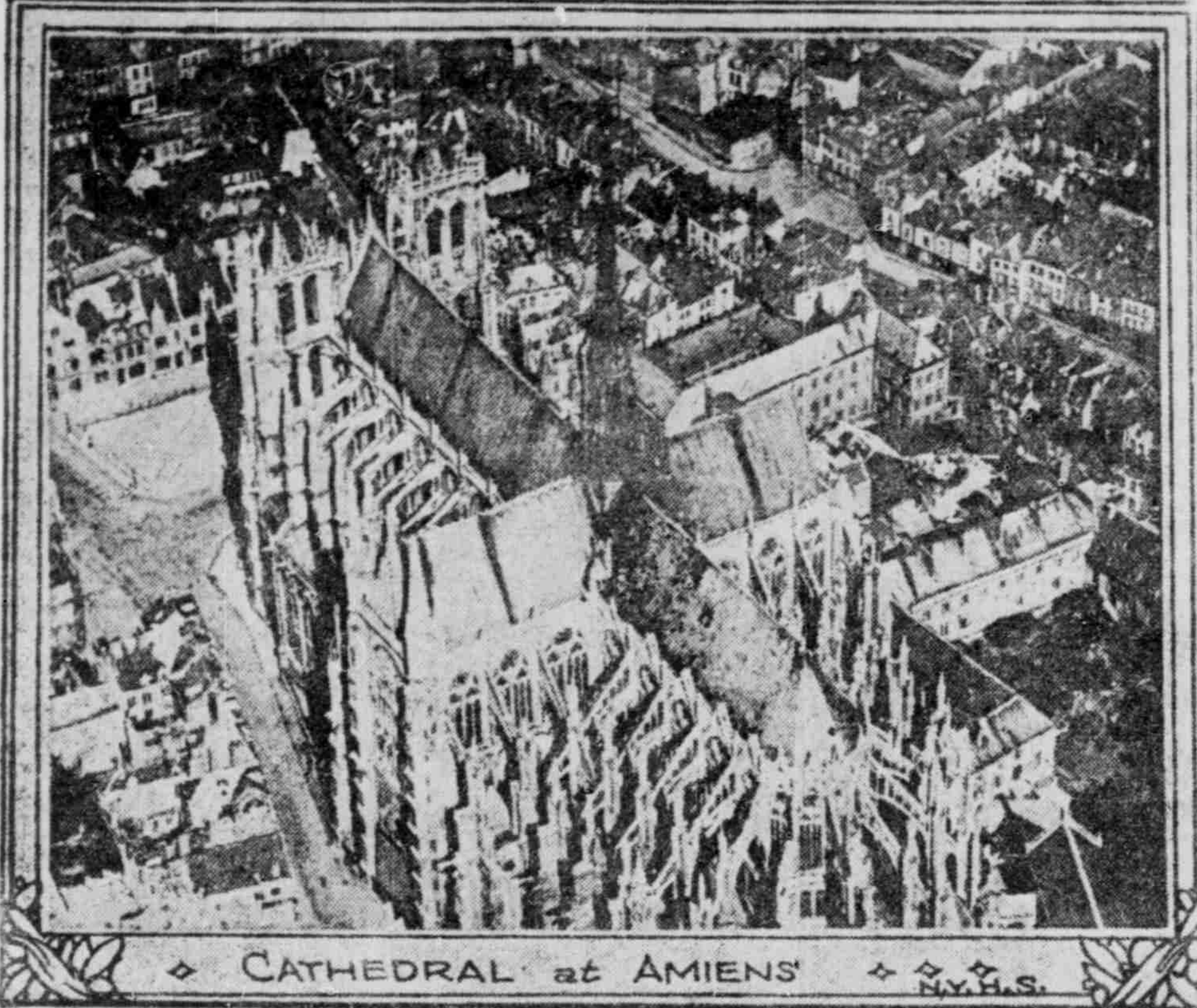
As analyzed by officials connected with the attorney general's office the action is a complete victory for the government, with the additional provision that the government shall have the right to such further relief as may be necessary, if at the end of three years the measures directed to compel compliance with the law are found to have been inadequate.

**CITY TO OPERATE STREET CARS**  
SEATTLE, Wash., April 1.—Seattle's municipal government tonight will take over the local street car system of the Puget Sound Traction, Light and Power Co. Addition of the company's property to the car line now operated by the city will make the local roads, officials declare, the largest municipally owned railroad system in the world.

**MINERS REJECT WAGE SCALE**  
CARDIFF, April 1.—At a conference of the South Wales miners today a resolution was adopted advising the miners' federation to reject the government's terms of wages and working conditions for the coal miners based on the recent report of the coal commission, of which Justice Sir John Sankey is chairman.

FIRST IN THE NEWS-TIMES

## Cathedral at Amiens Seen From Sky



◇ CATHEDRAL at AMIENS ◇ N.Y.H.S.

Here is the result of a camera shot at the Amiens Cathedral taken by a British air photographer. The picturesque piece of architecture adds beauty to the beautiful French city which the Germans tried to capture in their last drive of the war.

## Especially Mr. Potter

By Ella Randall Pearce

"Remember, Nancy—especially Mr. Potter."

Mrs. Burbank deposited a swift kiss on her niece's soft cheek and bustled down the steps to the waiting taxi. She was starting on a four weeks' vacation, made possible by the advent of Miss Nancy Valle from a distant city.

"You'll get along all right; and I've simply got to take a vacation. Keeping boarders is hard work," Mrs. Burbank said. "Paul will help you. I've had chef for years and he knows just what I want. And you'll only have to look after things and keep the books. Don't overlook the transients, Nancy. But be very attentive to the house people, especially Mr. Potter, Mr. Emory Potter, second floor."

"I'll remember," Nancy had answered smilingly.

"Especially Mr. Potter" was the thought in her mind when she turned from the door in advance of Coralee, one of the maids who had escorted her mistress to the waiting taxi.

"Especially Mr. Potter. He's the star boarder in this very house," giggled Coralee. "Nice gentlemen—especially Mr. Potter."

"Coralee, you're not respectful," chided Nancy with instant sternness. Coralee's big eyes widened seriously. "Deed I is, Miss Nancy. I've only light-minded sometimes. But I've the respectfulest pussen you ever see."

"That's good," said Nancy assentingly. Her mind was already busy with her schedule of duties.

She lingered over the small table reserved for Mr. Emory Potter. That worthy man loomed impressively in her thoughts. For several years he had boarded with Mrs. Burbank, occupying her best room and paying well for all extra services required. Her aunt had acquainted Nancy with the gentleman's idiosyncrasies.

"A little odd but good as gold," she said. "I'd rather lose anybody—everybody, I think—than Mr. Potter."

"I suspect you've spoiled him, Aunt Mary," Nancy pouted. But she was quite ready now to take up the responsibility of catering to Mr. Emory Potter.

She saw that his table was in correct order and the shade behind his chair drawn to temper the light. She kept a watchful eye on the service accorded him at mealtime; and in the hallway she met him when dinner was over.

"If everything isn't just as you want it, will you let me know, Mr. Potter."

The slender, immaculate man looked at her vaguely through large, shell rimmed glasses. He seemed puzzled by her unfamiliarity.

For Nancy was in a pale blue dress of youthful design, and her yellow hair crinkled about her eager, rosy face.

"I don't believe you remember me. But Mrs. Burbank, my aunt, introduced us at the door when I came," explained Nancy. "I'm Miss Valle—Nancy Valle—and I'm taking my aunt's place while she is away."

"I understand, Miss—er—Valle," Mr. Potter's glance brightened. "The dinner was unusually good tonight."

"Oh, thank you," Nancy dimpled. She knew he was saying that to please her as one seeks to please a striving child.

She did not know how deliciously young and artless she appeared to the startled bachelor who had established fixed habits of aloofness in the lively boarding house. All the women there, young and old, knew that he gave no welcome to frivolous feminine attentions.

At breakfast time, Nancy in a demure frock of blue and white checked hovered in the neighborhood of Mr. Potter's table. She was placing a spray of pansy roses in a glass when he came in.

"I found a few of these in the yard. Not enough for all the tables,

only the small ones." Her eyes were bright with satisfaction.

"They look charming," agreed Mr. Potter.

Nancy leaned nearer as he unfolded his morning paper.

"To tell the truth, Mr. Potter, they grew on a next door bush," she confided. "But a branch hung over the fence, and I snipped them off."

"I enjoyed my breakfast very much," said Mr. Potter stiffly as he passed Nancy at the door later.

It was the day when the second floor front room was due for a cleaning. Nancy, who had glimpsed the room's arrangement, hesitated about letting Coralee do the work.

"If she should get one of her light-minded spells and mix things up—" she reflected fearfully. So with dignity she announced that she would take charge of Mr. Potter's apartment herself.

Unexpectedly that gentleman returned during the noon hour to find a figure in gingham plaid and work cap perched on the top step of a ladder before his bookcase.

Book in hand, the intruder was absorbed in reading.

"Oh, Mr. Potter! you've come back too soon," called Nancy confused but cheerful. "I've just come upon a lovely book of Irish verse. I couldn't resist it."

"The poets a friend of mine. You should hear him read his own fancies," Mr. Potter's face was kindling.

"I didn't mean to make so free," Nancy smiled sweetly from the ladder top. "You see I came in here because I wouldn't trust Coralee to do the work."

"You're welcome to read any of my books," Mr. Potter's tone was cordial. "I don't lend them because people in general don't have a proper regard for books."

He took Nancy's soft hand which she held out to him as she descended. Escaping yellow curls and dancing eyes made even the work cap becoming.

"It's too bad you have to work so hard, Miss Valle," he said with sudden sympathy. "You must find it rather dull here. Wouldn't you like to go to an evening concert?"

"Oh, I should love it. But I can't leave the house," mourned Nancy. "Then the invitation will hold good when your aunt returns," replied Mr. Potter with unexpected gallantry.

His serious eyes followed her to the door. And as Nancy looked back they both blushed.

At the end of four weeks Mrs. Burbank hustled from a taxi to the portals of her own door. Nancy and Coralee were there to meet her. The latter was giggling as she walked away with the returned traveler's baggage.

"How's everything, Nancy?" she heard her mistress inquire anxiously. But Nancy's answer was not made until she and her aunt were alone together in the latter's room.

"Everything's all right, Aunt Mary. But I'm afraid you're not going to be pleased with me. You see—Mr. Potter—"

"Nancy! You haven't displeased him!" Nancy's blushes and dimples blended in a revealing smile. "No, I—I pleased him too well, I guess."

"What! That confirmed bachelor—that bookworm—" Mrs. Burbank was incredulous.

Golden curls nodded and blue eyes danced. "I'm sorry. You're going to lose your star boarder," Nancy sighed wickily.

"The rest I could do, Aunt Mary. Was to keep Mr. Emory Potter in the family," she asserted.

**NO RESPIRE.**  
"We've got twins at our house."

"How are they?"

"They cry a lot."

"Any child is apt to cry."

"Having twins, though, is a fierce proposition. They cry in relays."



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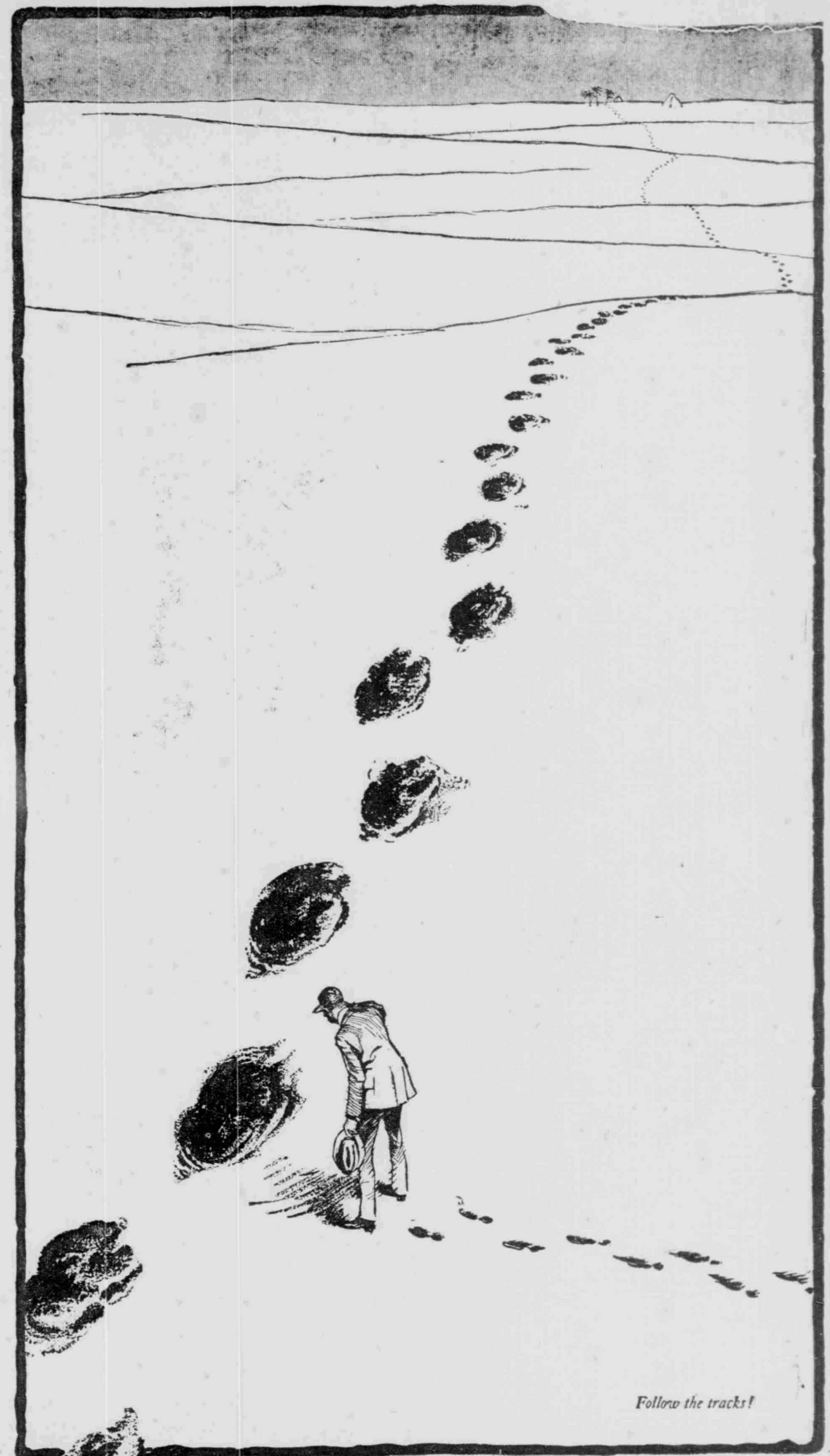
If you have a double chin and flabbiness of the face, or if you are overstocked in other parts of the body, get some oil of korein (in capsules) at the druggist's; follow directions; beautify figure, improve health, vitality, etc., through a simple system for reducing weight ten to sixty pounds. Eat all you need; no tedious exercise or starving. Oil of korein is perfectly harmless. Reduction guaranteed; or your money back. Look and feel younger. Cut this adv't. out so you'll remember.

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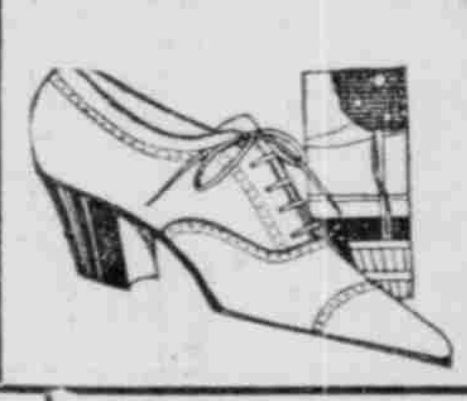
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