

FEARLESS

## THE POST-DEMOCRAT

TRUTHFUL

"HEW TO THE BLOCK; LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MIGHT."

VOLUME 12—NUMBER 4.

MUNCIE, INDIANA, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1932.

PRICE 5 CENTS

## OPEN BOOK POLICY MAINTAINED

## Torment

By Helfur Surton

There is one idea in the minds of these reactionaries, and that is that nothing should be done to alleviate industrial chaos unless there is a profit in it for "business." No dole, no make-work, nothing for working people, but two billions of federal funds available for business to speculate with. Where are the objects to the government being in business?

## BENEFITS TO TRICKLE DOWN

Recent trends as relayed to the public by the "safe" newspapers, give us to understand that employment is growing steadily worse, and that the government has no idea or intention of doing anything about it, except the creation of the Reconstruction Finance Corporation.

How the indigent are expected to await the progress of this new creature until its benefits trickle down upon them through the enrichment of the wealthy through speculation, not of their own money, but the government's, is somewhat of a mystery.

## WORKERS ARE SOURCE OF PROSPERITY

To advise a reactionary press, and the members of the present national administration that prosperity must emanate from the bottom up, and not from the top down, seems to be a waste of words and the sowing of seeds on barren ground. Never in the history of our industrial civilization has wealth had any other source than labor. But these speculators are in control, and are riding to a fall on a wave of false philosophy. Whence cometh stocks, bonds, and gold if it is not from the labor of working people. Our forefathers came empty handed to this country and created wealth by the labor of their hands. But now we have departed from such elemental thought and now we are told by those in power that prosperity is created by speculation with government money. They tell us that prosperity come from above and that Mr. Mellon is the keeper of the gate. Let the "greatest secretary of the treasury," etc., and his cohorts be warned—this is their last chance to make good. A failure now means that the people will have the urge to use the governmental machinery that will compel prosperity.

## MANUFACTURED CRIME WAVES.

There was undoubtedly a decided lull in the news of the day when a Press reporter and the sheriff of Delaware county found it necessary to manufacture a crime wave for the entertainment

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## SINKING FUND COMMISSION MAKES REPORT

## Opposed to Further Bonded Indebtedness for City of Muncie.

The Sinking Fund Commission of the civil city of Muncie comprised of W. J. Burns, Mrs. F. L. Botkin, and Lester E. Holloway, city controller, report the civil city completely out of debt by August 26, 1932.

The actual bonded indebtedness of the civil city on January 1, 1932, was \$265,178.42, a small amount in comparison with what it could lawfully be, 2 per cent of the assessed valuation which totals \$1,250,000. The amounts retired annually on the principal of the actual bonded indebtedness of the civil city as follows: \$54,400 paid during the year 1932, \$42,293.41 in 1933, \$42,600 in 1934, \$42,000 in 1935, \$43,000 in 1936, \$21,266.68 in 1937, \$16,718.33 in 1938, and \$3,500 paid on August 26, 1939 will wipe out the entire bonded indebtedness of the civil city of Muncie.

Bonds Retired Annually

On January 1, 1932, there was a bonded indebtedness against the city for Beech Grove cemetery bonds. These bonds are not paid from funds received in taxation but are retired from funds received by the cemetery board through the sale of lots and realty. These bonds are being retired annually and on July 1, 1939, a \$20,000 issue will become due which after paid will leave the small indebtedness of \$7,000 for Beech Grove cemetery. The last of this amount will become due in 1946.

The Sinking Fund Commission has gone on record as opposed to any further bonded indebtedness for the city of Muncie until the present debt has been paid, unless it might be necessary for some extreme emergency. Let's get free from debt and establish a cash policy for Muncie, is the aim of the present city administration.

—

A SPIRITUAL DESIRE

Two sons of Erin, shoveling sand on a hot day, stopped to rest, and exchanged views on the labor question.

"Pat, this is mighty hard work we're at."

"The indeed, Jimmy, but what kind of work is it ye'd like if ye could get it."

"Well," said the other leaning reflectively on his shovel, and wiping his perspiring brow with the back of his hand, "for a nice, alsy, clean business, I think I'd like to be a bishop." — Labor

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THE WOLF AND SOUR GRAPES.

The old fable about the wolf who wanted the luscious grapes hanging on the vine over his head and out of his reach, may be aptly applied to Councilman Earl Everett. He was kicked out of the job in the Automobile License Bureau for his dirty tactics and now he makes a pitiful attempt to discredit those that really have the good welfare of the Democratic party at heart.

The following letter is certainly self-explanatory:

DELAWARE COUNTY DEMOCRATIC CENTRAL COMMITTEE, MUNCIE, INDIANA

Dear Fellow Democrat:

Of all the vices to which human nature is subject, dishonesty, deception and treachery are the most infamous and detestable, being compounded of fraud, cowardice and revenge.

The greatest wrongs will not justify them. They destroy those principles of mutual confidence and security by which only our party can hope to subsist.

The most natural beauty in the world is honesty and moral courage. You may carry truth as far as you like and it will always be the truth, but we have noticed that it always provokes those that it does not convert. Truth cannot be expected to adapt herself to the crooked policy and deception of dishonest men, for truth, like light, travels only in straight lines. Falsehood is always in a hurry and eventually will be detected and punished.

There seems to be a determination on the part of the Daley-Carpenter faction to wreck the party's 1932 chances in Indiana. Their first step is to oust every Democrat from any position of authority or profit that does not jump when May-Carpenter or Dale cracks the "Big Whip." They hope to displace every county and district chairman who is favorable to State Chairman Peters. "Oust Earl Earl Peters" is their slogan. I say, we must retain Earl Peters as State Chairman if we are to succeed in the coming campaign.

Dale for Governor is their aim. Dale the Republican-Democrat. The Mayor of Muncie who has more Republicans in appointive offices than he has Democrats. A Democratic Mayor who gets his advice from the "Cal Ferris" Republicans of Muncie. Dale carries no weight in Delaware County except with Republican Democrats. As Governor, the Republicans would still rule the state. The State is full of them now: May and Carpenter are appointing Republicans in License Bureaus. Just where is this faction running the Party? Stop and consider.

If we are to carry the 1932 election it can be with none other than Earl Peters as State Chairman. McNutt for Governor.

Our salvation in Indiana is to work for the McNutt-Taggart-Peters faction. The men who can and will carry us to victory.

Yours for Democratic success in 1932.

Democratically yours,

EARL EVERETT.

(Continued to Page Four)

## The Street Sweeper

Some uptown merchants are like some people in the resident part of the city. They wait until the street sweeper gets by, and then sweep out their stores. Sweeping the trash into the gutter.

Every time it rains there is at least one more mudhole to fill up, and every time the council meets there is nothing done to furnish the money to fill the hole.

Business is picking up at the city garage. Evert McMichaels, the mechanician to work overtime in order to keep the junk trucks in repair, and Evert don't like it a little bit. He does not get paid for overtime.

The people living on Center Street are feeling pretty good towards the street department. The repair men made them a stone street last week, and can now cross the street without a mud boat.

The boys who sweep the streets and alleys up town, say that to get up at three in the morning, and get the streets all nice and clean and have some porters sweep paper out of a store into the street makes them feel like saying: "Darn it, what's the use of trying to keep the city clean?"

Bert Clock, the night watchman at the city barn, had to play nursemaid to one of the horses this week, and he said the horse was as contrary as some kids about taking castor oil.

Some of the boys have organized a basket ball team and say they will give the boys in blue at the city hall what Pat gave the drum.

The Y. M. C. A. still continues to be the headquarters of the abominable conspiracy to railroad me to prison in order that law breakers and crooked contractors may again resume their pleasant pastime of picking your pockets and restoring Muncie to its former status.

The only people in Muncie who are active in the establishment of the Y. M. C. A. school of perjury are those who are opposed to honest government.

It is my information that deputy United States marshals have subpoenaed a bunch of hoodlums who will be called upon to testify before the federal grand jury, which convenes at Indianapolis on the fifteenth of this month.

I am now serving notice on these so-called agents of justice and the filthy perjurers they are using here to collect false information that by the time I get through with them they will know they have been some place.

The people of the state of Indiana and the residents of Muncie in particular know by this time that I not only know how to take care of myself but am also capable of exposing fraud, treachery and corruption.

You people here and the people of the state know me too well to expect that a bunch of plug uglies from Detroit can come in here and destroy my reputation through manufactured evidence.

The court dockets of Muncie, Indianapolis and Washington are filled with records of attempts of that kind which met with miserable failure.

Meeting perjurers, packed juries and crooked judges and whipping them to a standstill on their own ground was my regular business for several years and you have not forgotten how I consigned a corrupt judge, whining, weeping and wailing, to trial for his rotteness, before the bar of the Indiana state senate and sent him to well deserved oblivion.

You have not forgotten the whispering campaign of 1929. If you had believed the rotten stories that Clell Maple and other creatures like him circulated then I would have received the greatest vote cast for any candidate for mayor in the history of Muncie.

The investigation of misleading and fictitious ads in the daily newspapers is also considered one of our most important functions. Young girls seeking employment are frequently insulted and obliged to submit to improper advances of the prospective employer. Women officers in such an instance, take the place of the young girls who have had the experiences, for the girls naturally hesitate about going through with the case because of the humiliating experience of repeating her story in a crowded courtroom. Great danger is often encountered by the woman police officer in bringing culprits of this kind to justice. Scarcely a day passes that one or more complaints are not reported to the police department by the various employment agencies.

If I thought that by any act of mine I had forfeited that confidence I would resign from my office and hand it over to Councilman Bob Tumleson, who got out of jail this morning after being picked up on Walnut street last night "spifflicated" to the 'n' degree, declaring to the flat world and to the policeman who arrested him:

"Keep away from me; don't touch me; I'm dynamite."

Risking an explosion that might have destroyed the city hall that particular stick of dynamite was locked up in a cell charged with public intoxication.

Incidentally several members of the council, convinced that the conspiracy to get my scalp will succeed, are now wrangling among themselves over which particular star in that bright and shining group of heavenly bodies shall become mayor when I am far, far away pounding stones in the jail house rock pile.

Alderman Smith, the pride of Normal City, soliciting the votes of ten of his fellow members of the council, but since eleven of the group are all aspirants for the job, Alderman Smith has received no encouragement, whatever.

The situation has been somewhat complicated by the unexpected action of City Clerk, Linton Ridgeway, who is said to have thrown his hat in the ring, by reason of the fact that his name was second on the ticket that was elected and that he is therefore entitled to park his dogs on the morgue desk in the mayor's office.

Of course Councilman Bob Parkinson looms big as my successor if the plot goes through to put me on the spot. Bob would be a great mayor. You remember what I told you some time ago about the reason why he withdrew as an aspirant to succeed himself as president of the council.

Bob says he is a Democrat, yet he withdrew on orders from his Republican employer, Harry Guthries, manager of the Muncie Star. Mr. Guthries, who is a good business man, told Bob his activities as president of such an unpopular body as the Muncie city council was not good business for the Star.

Parkinson took orders and withdrew from the race. He would be a wonderful Democratic mayor and would so conduct the affairs of the city that the interests of the Republican Muncie Star would not be jeopardized.

These complaints came faster and the case seemed hopeless, until a plan was thought out and three women police officers placed ads in the newspapers, giving tel-

## MAYOR'S CORNER

As I was out of town last week mingling with the great and near great in Washington my regular weekly radio message was omitted.

It has now been established, beyond peradventure of a doubt, that I am being investigated by the more or less brain department of justice.

It is somewhat remarkable that the agents of the department who are here to get something on me through perjured evidence, are working out of the Detroit branch, and are taking their instructions from that point instead of Indianapolis.

From what I have heard of Detroit it occurs to me that their federal agents might take a day or two off to inquire into the reason why the Detroit Bartenders' Union is required to work on double-shift time to minister to the vast and consuming thirst that seems to inflict the denizens of that city.

The Y. M. C. A. still continues to be the headquarters of the abominable conspiracy to railroad me to prison in order that law breakers and crooked contractors may again resume their pleasant pastime of picking your pockets and restoring Muncie to its former status.

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I imagine that scarcely one of you would care to have Bob Parkinson in the mayor's chair as a proxy for the Muncie Star.

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## BLIND COPPER IS PENSIONED: SALARY IN FULL

Officer O'Rourke on Vacation Trip, is Shot by Bandits.

A

## THE POST-DEMOCRAT

A Democratic weekly newspaper representing the Democrats of Muncie, Delaware County and the 8th Congressional District. The only Democratic Newspaper in Delaware County.

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223 North Elm Street—Telephone 2540  
CHARLES H. DALE, Publisher  
Geo. R. Dale, Editor

Muncie, Indiana, Friday, February 5, 1932.

## Can't Argue With a Turnip

The disastrous experience of Secretary of Agriculture Hyde resulting from his amazing accusation that Woodrow Wilson and two of his former secretaries of the treasury—Wm. G. McAdoo and Carter Glass—had made loans to foreign countries “without legal authority,” and “after the war was ended,” ought to be a salutary lesson to all of the administration spokesmen who seek to defend President Hoover by making reckless counter-attacks upon those who have criticized the chief executive’s administration of national affairs, without impugning his personal integrity.

It was only necessary for Senator Glass to cite the authority given the executive branch of the government by the Liberty Loan acts to make loans for the national defense, and the further fact that this authority was extended to the termination of the war to be evidenced by official proclamation of the president, in order to refute the accusation of the secretary of agriculture. But Senator Glass went further and presented other documentary evidence, including a letter from Secretary of the Treasury Mellon, confirming the senate’s interpretation of the law.

But Mr. Hyde, of whom it has been said, that he qualified for the office of secretary of agriculture by selling Ford cars to farmers, apparently was not satisfied with the grueling punishment he had received in his first round with the senator from Virginia, and came back for more, citing what purported to be a resume of the law, and its interpretation, but which Senator Glass showed was prepared by the clerk of a senator and which omitted the vital section of the law which declared that “the termination of the war shall be fixed by proclamation of the president of the United States.”

It is this clerk’s paper, Senator Glass said, “that the secretary of agriculture vainly invokes to extricate himself from the charge of having wantonly aspersed a dead president and maligned two of his surviving cabinet officers.”

Senator Glass’ final thrust—the coup de grace—so to speak, was worthy of the master swordsman, Cyrano de Bergerac. Having stated that he realized “how fruitless it is to engage in controversy with some people, he recited Henry Arthur Jones’ story of his futile effort to carry on a discussion with a dull person, and discovered that his opponent’s head was a turnip.” “As old Bishop John Early of Virginia used to say,” Senator Glass commented, “the senate may note the phraseology and mark the application.”

Whether Mr. Hyde’s experience in making reckless charges, and the complete annihilation of his accusation, not to mention the humiliation most public men would feel if they received such a castigation, will restrain other administration spokesmen from making reckless partizan accusations against political opponents remains to be seen. Mr. Hyde’s case would indicate that it will not.

If the secretary of agriculture had profited by the apparent silencing of Mr. Lucas, executive director of the Republican national committee, after the latter’s reckless and absurd attempt to fasten responsibility for the scandal books concerning Mr. Hoover’s early career upon the Democratic organization, he would have been spared this sad experience, which practically destroys any effectiveness he might otherwise have as a defender of the administration of which he is a part and of which he is now such a sorry figure.

The incident is all the more unaccountable and inexcusable, coming as it does at a time when a Democratic House and the Democratic members of the Senate are helpfully cooperating with the national administration to enact legislation designed to relieve the depression and mitigate the effect of the economic catastrophe.

## The Ball-Vestal Contest

The editor of the Post-Democrat visited Washington last week to get the exact status of the much-discussed Ball-Vestal contest.

While there he held conferences with Speaker John N. Garner, Majority Floor Leader Rainey, South Trimble, clerk of the house of representatives, Congressman of North Carolina, chairman of committee on elections and with Louis Ludlow, Indianapolis congressman.

It was learned that the so-called contest is dead beyond resurrection and in discussing the matter with the Post-Democrat man, Speaker Garner reiterated his statement that the entire matter had a “suspicious look.”

As far as could be learned at the Capitol the contest has been abandoned. In fact there is no record there that a contest even had been filed. Mr. Trimble and Mr. Clark of the elections committee both said a motion had been filed by Congressman Vestal to dismiss the proceedings, but apparently there are no proceedings to dismiss.

The rules of the house provide that in the event of a contest the evidence must be presented to the elections committee within thirty days after the filing of the contest.

Representative Clark, chairman of that committee, told the editor of the Post-Democrat that there has never been a scintilla of evidence presented to his committee, although the election took place a year and three months ago.

All were distinctly of the opinion that if the contest had been prosecuted Mr. Ball would have undoubtedly been seated.

It will be recalled that State Chairman Peters made the declaration that the matter had been left in the hands of Mr. Ball’s lawyers and that Mr. Ball stated the matter was left with the state committee.

Although it has been proved that the contest is as dead as Ceser’s ghost, Chairman Peters keeps on saying that the contest is going forward. The day after the return of the Post-Democrat man from Washington Mr. Peters issued the statement that he had appointed Albert Stump to prosecute a contest, when he should have known that no contest is now possible.

Mr. Peters is now said to be in Washington in response to an urgent request for his presence there Thursday afternoon. Just what was wanted with him has not yet been disclosed.

In the light of the record of the case Mr. Peters and Mr. Ball will still have much explaining to do in order to remove the impression produced by Speaker Garner’s charge that the thing has a suspicious look.

It will be recalled that immediately after the election there was much enthusiasm apparent, and assertions that a vigorous contest would ensue. The whole thing died down suddenly and nothing more was heard of the contest from that time until Speaker Garner brought it to life in a dramatic manner at a luncheon given by Congressman Ludlow.

The democrats of the old Eighth congressional district have some reason to believe that they were disfranchised and that Congressman Vestal is now holding an office that belonged to a Democrat.

The Post-Democrat is still of the opinion that nothing short of a complete and exhaustive investigation both here and at Washington concerning this strange case will serve as an answer to Speaker Garner’s utterance.

There is a feeling among Democrats in Indiana that the state chairman and Mr. Ball have failed to enlighten them as to the details of the big start and the sudden flop of the proposed contest.

It will be recalled that at the time the contest talk was first started the decision would mean the organization of the national house of representatives. The election of Vestal gave the Republicans a majority of one. Had it not been for several deaths of Republican congressmen in the interim and the election of Democrats would have been deprived of the tremendous advantage of the naming of Mr. Garner as speaker, who, by reason of his position and natural abilities is by far the most powerful figure in Washington today.

The whole story will have to be told.

With foreign trade cut in half we hear no more from the Hooverites about keeping up our merchant marine.

With only \$250,000,000 of the \$500,000,000 given to it by Congress left in its coffers, the Farm Bureau’s revolving fund is rapidly becoming a dissolving fund.

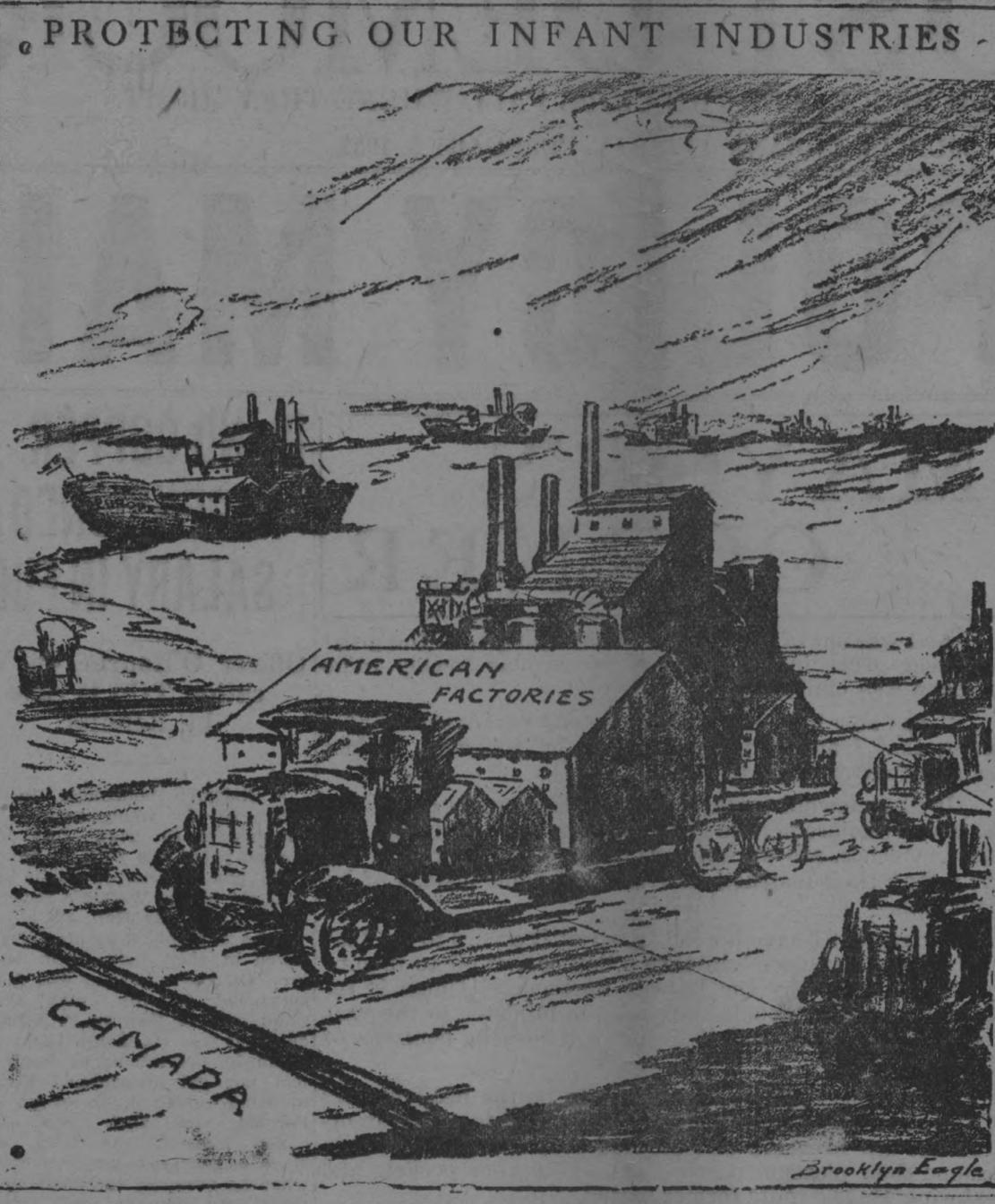
Nowadays the unemployed call hot dogs “Hoover Turkeys.”

All is right with the world.—John D. Rockefeller, Sr.

Business is not bad. It is only bad in spots.—F. A. Seiberling. And hunger is not bad. It is only bad in spots—like the stomach.

Last year solved the problem of what to do with all the worn out automobiles. The owners just keep on using them.—Labor.

Our people have been protected from hunger and cold.—President Hoover in message to Congress, December, 1931.



## Around City Hall

We see by the papers that “Little Orphan Annie” is worry about the pounds. Spectators would like to know if it is pounds of “cash” or “carry”.

“Bad” Dale is getting to be quite famous since he was invited to have his picture taken by “Harris and Ewing” photographers, who photograph only “Great” or “Famous” men. That popular “Little Bird” that is always telling secrets, tells us that this picture is to be hung in the halls of fame.

Some of the departments of the city have been informed by certain of the council that more money would be appropriated to the various departments, if the heads of these departments would revert to their childhood methods of the “Mamma, please give me a penny” style.

Black eyes and bruised noses seems to have developed into an epidemic around the city hall. First Detective Fred Turner shows up with a misty optic, then along comes Mechanic Ray Hoover with a bruised nose and smoky lamp, and now Ervin (Squirmy) Holland shows up with a discoloration under the left eye that looks like the Blue Ridge Mountains of Virginia. Who’s next?

Since the police and firemen tangled in basket-ball last Friday night, we have seen a few black eyes around town. We wonder if they bumped into the basket, the basket-ball, or the referee’s fist. It is suggested that it is not good policy to have a local referee when the local fire department plays the local policemen. The referee would not want his house to burn down nor would he like to be on the inside looking out.

It seems that the city dads believe “Creamy” Tuttle, Chad Taylor, Carl McKinley and “Bill” Dan need more exercise. Therefore, the city council has not appropriated any money for new license plates for their cars. Since the council in 1930 refused an application to the board of works for a “Fliver” for the use of that department, the board members are all used to walking and will be none the worse for this decision of no applause from the gallery.

EXPECTS “UNION” RACKETS.

It is a matter of record from the police files that the community has fewer bad boys as citizens now than at any time in a good many years. With local labor unions as respectable as a bunch of bankers, the sheriff places himself in a humorous position with his statement that he expects the appearance of “union” rackets and is prepared to meet them and put them down.

PROSPERITY IN THE MAKING.

It is understood that a certain chain salesman has moved in together. Their new address is a private office in the city hall. A party asked the writer if they sleep in the city hall basement or did the chair salesman made a bed for them out of three or four chairs? another of our Councilmen when accused of staying at the city hall all of the time, said he did not stay long at the city hall all of the time, said he did not stay at night, but that he would move in if the aforesaid councilman and the chair salesman thought their bed was large enough for the three of them to sleep comfortably.

FIGURATIVELY SPEAKING

“Next to a beautiful girl, what do you think is the most interesting thing in the world?”

“When I’m next to a beautiful girl, I’m not worrying about statistics.” — Labor

Salt your food with humor, pepper it with wit and sprinkle over it the charm of fellowship. Never poison it with the cares of life.—Labor

## OPEN BOOK POLICY

(Continued from Page One.)

be easily understood why forcing the city to borrow would be in order, but individuals who are supposed to have the interest of the people who elected them at heart, there is no reasoning to it. The 58-cent corporation rate which is the tax collected for the general fund is less this year than it has been in the past four years and the city of Muncie is now one-half again as large as it was in 1929, when surrounding territories were taken into the city limits.

The rate used for general fund purposes was 71.5 cents in 1928, the same amount in 1929, reduced to 67.75 cents for 1930 and remained the same for 1931 and then was lowered to 58 cents on the \$100 assessed valuation for 1932.

Petty Politics No Aid to Taxpayers.

A city, the size of Muncie, should maintain at least a \$60,000 working balance and preferably \$75,000 in order to keep bills regularly paid for the first three months of a new year until tax settlements can be made and funds would not have to be borrowed. The present administration created its present surplus through strict economy in purchasing supplies and equipment, elimination of public graft, and the unnecessary expense of borrowing money and because of a council, in the mood of getting even, rather than striving to aid the taxpayers, such surplus is to be torn down in one year. Expenditures of the civil city have been reduced materially for the past two years but no city can cut operating expenses 20 per cent a year and be able to give the people proper service and administer municipal government efficiently.

Somehow, I feel it’s not wrong to pray that a wave of bringing costs down

## The Voice of the Kitty

Do you think it would be the best policy of the Post Democrat to love your enemies as does a certain Muncie editor or would it be better to give each a stick of chewing gum?

Helpful Surtont, 4980 Pest Alley—Since you mention it I’ll take the stick of gum.

Gohn N. Shaver, 624 Milky Way—I think it would be the best policy to edit two papers, one to kick a fellow in the ribs when no one is around, and the other to put salve on him when somebody come running up.

John D. Sockfeller, 202 Oil Ave.—It would be much more advisable to listen to Artless Ristland’s advice on Wall Street. I also hope his little son “Toddy” will grow to be a man some day.

Idonee Noe Why, 101 West Ranch St.—I think the editor of the Post Democrat should wear larger boots and more hobnails, because certain torments think it nice to wear a stack of pillows in their trousers.

Harry Whitewash, 5197 Cole Blvd.—I think it would be best to follow the example of certain other newspapers. That is to be first in Phew, Fumigation, and Criticizing.

THE TAXPAYER’S PRAYER

“I hope You’ll excuse my appearance, dear Lord.”

Said the Taxpayer, down on his knees,

“But this problem has turned out a grave one.

And I’m asking for help, if You please.

I suppose You won’t know me with shoulders all bent.

My smile gone and all this white hair.

Well, I’m Laurie McHale, that once happy man.

Who’s been struggling with tax-naving care.

You’ve helped me in many a crisis.

I know.

And I’ve tried hard to show gratitude.

Thus to bring You a financial problem it seemed.

To me, Lord, a little bit rude.

Yet knowing that cleanliness is holiness.

Somehow, I feel it’s not wrong

to pray that a wave of bringing costs down

Will soon be coming along.”

(Contributed.)

## GLENN’S Sheet Metal Shop

See us for Skylights, Metal Soffit, Slat, Tile and Metal Roofing, Blowpipes and Job Work, Gutter and Leader Pipe, Rear 213 E. Main St. Phone 810

## WHAT REMAINS

By T. J. ESTES  
The “sun” of Wilson has set, The “ding” of Harding has ceased.

The “hoof” of Hoover is waning, But the “cool” of Coolidge remains.

Palmer has lost his “pal”, And Daugherty lost his “dough” Hugo.

But the “dei” of Denby, And the “fall” of Fall, The “sin” of Sinclair, And the smell of oil remain.

Certain thoughts are prayers. There are moments when whatever be the attitude of the body the soul is on its knees.—Victor Hugo.

## Fill Your Bin Now

## HUPP COAL CO.

Free Kindling with each order.

Hupp’s Heat Is Hard To Beat

Best Coal in Muncie.

Phone 1206

## No More Dimming &amp; Daming

When Your Car Is Equiped With

## PROFEC-TO Light Bulbs

These lights make night driving as safe as day No glare and protects you from glare of other autos

For Sale By

W. J. DANIELS

1601 Kirby Avenue

**Kings**  
Feb. Clearance Sale  
All \$22.50 Suits ----- \$18.90  
All \$22.50 O’Coats ----- \$18.90  
All \$22.50 Top Coats ----- \$18.90  
All \$5.00 Hats ----- \$3.50  
All \$2.00 Shirts ----- \$1.39  
Everything Reduced

## Kings Clothing Co.

Jackson and Walnut Streets

## SPEND WHILE IT COUNTS

The \$1.00 you spend NOW is worth \$1.50

The \$1.00 you save is worth only 75c.

## BUY NOW

And Help Bring Back



## BLIND COPPER

## Building Commissioner

(Continued From Page One)

to duty in this city. In the car with him were his wife and the three daughters whom you see here with him today. Three miles west of Plymouth, on the Ann Arbor road, his car was halted by three armed bandits, the leader of whom, pulling a gun, called upon O'Rourke to put up his hands.

## Struck By Fire Bullets

"A New York cop doesn't put up his hands for anybody" reported the patrolman, as he drew his service revolver. But the gunmen had already opened fire. O'Rourke was hit five times, one shot destroying the optic nerve. Another bullet inflicted a slight scalp wound upon his daughter Betty. The bandits got away without any booty, and O'Rourke has spent a long time in the hospital."

"Does anybody else desire to be heard?" asked the Mayor, a trace of emotion in his voice.

Alderman Curley briefly seconded the plea of the Police Department chief and then Stewart Brown, president of the United Real Estate Owners' Association, arose. Mr. Brown has gained a reputation as one of the "watchdogs" of the budget. He usually speaks in opposition to measures he regards as extravagant or unnecessary.

"Mr. Mayor," said he, "I only wish to say that this bill has the hearty support of myself personally and of those whom I represent."

Mayor Walker, already balancing his pen above the bill, declared the hearing closed. Then he looked toward the beneficiary and his little family and said:

"Officer O'Rourke, before I sign this bill, making it a law, I want to say that this is a sad duty that I have to perform."

## Loyal, Courageous Servant

"Would that you might have retained your sight and still have been able to remain an active member of the New York police force the loyal, courageous servant of the city that you have always been. It is a great sacrifice that you have made, but one that may well add to the pride of the city of New York and to the splendid traditions of the police force, of which you stand so splendid an example. When your eyes went dark I hope the eyes of the people of the city of New York and of the whole country in some measure were opened to the type of courageous, unselfish service that is characteristic of the men of the New York police force. Though your burden may be heavy, it gives the Mayor great satisfaction to be able to do something to lighten it for you and your family in a material way. You have shown that you have courage and resourcefulness. Those attributes will do much to develop a philosophy that will help to guide you through life."

"This bill is signed," concluded the Mayor as he affixed his signature.

"Mr. Mayor," replied the blind policeman, "I don't know how I can thank you and Alderman Curley and Commissioner Mulrooney for what you have done for me. You have guaranteed me against possible want during the remainder of my life to educate my children. Of the nineteen thousand New York cops I don't believe there is one who would not have done the same."

## A Touching Scene

The Mayor walked over to the little group and grasped the hand of each in turn. Mrs. O'Rourke, an attractive young woman, was in tears. Her husband was holding her hand with one of his, while his other hand clung to that of his youngest daughter, Margery, 7 years old. There were tears on the child's cheeks as Mayor Walker patted her and kissed her.

"Thank you, Mr. Mayor," she piped, "for what you have done for my daddy."

The other girls, who shared their parents' memorable adventure in the hold-up, are Betty 11 years old, and Gloria 8.

Then the Mayor guided the blind patrolman and his family to one end of the room with the explanation, "The boys want to photograph us in a group."

Patrolman O'Rourke shrank visibly at first, but then, as the Mayor urged him gently, he smiled and said:

"All right, Mr. Mayor: let them take my photograph smiling and let the throw it to that rat, Crowley, and to the rest of the gangsters." — Fraternal Order of Police Journal.

**NOTICE TO NON-RESIDENTS**

State of Indiana, Delaware County, SS:

Elsie Miles vs. George Miles, In the Delaware Superior Court, Complaint: Divorce. No. 7632.

Notice is hereby given that the said defendant George Miles that the plaintiff has filed her complaint herein, together with an affidavit that the said defendant is not a resident of the State of Indiana, and that unless he be and appear on Monday the 21st day of March, 1932, the 61st day of the present term of said Court, to be held on the 2nd Monday in January, A. term of said Court, to be held in the City of Muncie, in said County and State, the said cause will be heard and determined in his absence.

WITNESS, the Clerk and the Seal of said Court affixed at the City of Muncie this 27th day of January, A. D. 1932.

(SEAL) Mable B. Ringo, Clerk.

Horace G. Murphy, Plaintiff's Attorney.

Jan. 29, Feb. 5, 1932.

## NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS OF HEARING ON APPROPRIATIONS

## MAYOR'S CORNER

In the matter of the passage of certain ordinances by common council of the City of Muncie, Indiana, Delaware County, providing for special appropriation of funds.

Notice is hereby given taxpayers of the City of Muncie, Indiana, Delaware County, that a public hearing will be held in the City Hall, Muncie, Indiana, on the 7th day of March, 1932, at 7:30 o'clock p. m. on ordinance making special and additional appropriations.

Permits issued by the building commissioner's office during January, 1932, amounted to \$16,180.75.

The inspections made of foundations, sewers, frame work, chimneys, wiring, plumbing, electric fixtures, heating systems, roofs and zoning law, totaled \$1,030.

The building and installation permits were classified as follows:

| No.  | Cost           |
|--|----------------|
| Additions, alterations & repairs (residential)     | 23 \$ 2,004.25 |
| Additions, alterations & repairs (non-residential) | 4 2,995.00     |
| One-family dwelling houses                         | 2 4,800.00     |
| Private garages & service stations                 | 6 750.00       |
| Sheds & Poultry houses                             | 1 1,000.00     |
| Removal & demolition                               | 2 42.00        |
| Wiring   | 1 45.00        |
| Plumbing   | 19 3,034.00    |
| Sewers   | 6 191.00       |
| Awnings, signs, & bill boards                      | 3 115.00       |
| Heating systems                                    | 2 638.50       |
| Total  | 87 16,180.75   |

The total for the corresponding period 1931 was 98, at a cost of \$17,262.00, a decrease of \$1,081.25.

## Democrat Entitled to Watson's Seat

Voters Are Asked to Make a Study of His Record.

Washington, Declaring that some Democrat will have James E. Watson's seat in the Senate after March 4, 1932, the Goshen (Ind.) Democrat tells the Indiana voters they "must not lose sight of the fact that Senator Watson will stand for reelection this year, and should begin early to consider his record."

The Democrat calls attention to some phases of Senator Watson's record, as follows:

Senator Watson is the statesman who as long as eight years ago remarked that "the farmer would be satisfied with a bag of peanuts."

"Senator Watson's crowning oratorical triumph came at the close of a speech in June, 1930, when, after a spirited defense of the Grundy tariff bill, he unloosed this prophetic gem: 'Within 30 days after this tariff bill becomes a law, the nation will have regained the peak of prosperity.'

"Senator Watson it was who before May, 1928, was denouncing Herbert Hoover as 'unfit' to be President, and whose acrobatic mind had so completely reversed itself within a month that he was shouting that only Herbert Hoover had the magic panacea needed to cure all of our real, fancied, or potential ills.

"Senator Watson it was whose sweat fell on the planks of a hundred political platforms in Indiana while he was bellowing the doctrine that we had all the golden elements of an independent Utopia within our own shores, and need not be concerned over the plight of a decaying outside world. It was he who, in his campaign speeches of 1930, weekly told us that our almost imperceptible 'depression' was a combination of unfortunate and uncontrollable circumstances abroad."

The Democrat then declares: "The stock of political chicanery which has ever been Senator Watson's chief reliance has long since been inveigled, and fittingly deflated, by the people of Indiana."

**Watch Curves, Turns When Roads Are Icy**

With the arrival of the season of icy and slippery highways, "Curve" and "Turn" signs take on added significance, particularly at night when the view ahead is limited.

There is a distinct difference in the meaning of these signals. "Curve" signs indicate a wide, gradual change in the course of the highway. When the highway surface is free from ice or snow, drivers may make these curves at very road surfaces, however, call reasonable touring speeds. Slippery, materially reduced speed when rounding a curve.

"Turn" signs when the road is icy constitute a warning to slow down to a few miles an hour, because they indicate an abrupt turn is ahead. When the road is slippery, many of these turns should be taken in second gear.

**NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS**

State of Indiana, Delaware County, SS:

Before the Board of Commissioners of the County of Delaware, State of Indiana, February term, 1932.

In Re:—The Petition of Green Farms Incorporated, et al., for drainage, No. 324.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned to whom was assigned the construction of the ditch and drain described in the amended final report of the Drainage Commissioners in the above entitled cause will on Saturday, February 20, 1932, at the hour of 10:00 o'clock a. m., receive bids at the office of H. Lester Janney, county surveyor, in the court house in the city of Muncie, Indiana, for the construction of said ditch and drain.

"I felt from the first, that the dis-

order would prove fatal . . . but I am not afraid to go."

Said contract will be let to the lowest and best bidder. Bond or certified check in the sum of \$200 to accompany bid for construction of said work. The right to reject any and all bids is reserved. Any interested landowner desiring to take said work at the low bid must file his bid to that effect, together with his bond or certified check as stated before said bids are opened.

H. Lester Janney, County Surveyor and Superintendent of Construction, for Mrs. L. A. DeGodd, 30 years ago, was held on her eightieth birthday. Two previous hunts were held on her sixtieth and seventieth birthdays.

**RABBIT HUNTS WOMAN**

Golden City, Mo., (U.P.)—The last of a series of rabbit hunts planned for Mrs. L. A. DeGodd, 30 years ago, was held on her eightieth birthday. Two previous hunts were held on her sixtieth and seventieth birthdays.

**LIBRARY GROWS RAPIDLY**

Corvallis, Ore., (U.P.)—More emphasis will be placed on varsity track events at Oregon State College this year, because the Olympic to be staged in Los Angeles State College is expected to place several men in the Olympics, with about 1,000 volumes.

## NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS OF HEARING ON APPROPRIATIONS

## MAYOR'S CORNER

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| Private garages & service stations                 | 6 750.00       |
| Sheds & Poultry houses                             | 1 1,000.00     |
| Removal & demolition                               | 2 42.00        |
| Wiring   | 1 45.00        |
| Plumbing   | 19 3,034.00    |
| Sewers   | 6 191.00       |
| Awnings, signs, & bill boards                      | 3 115.00       |
| Heating systems                                    | 2 638.50       |
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