

DECATUR DAILY DEMOCRAT

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No trouble to "keep cool with Coolidge" today and we might add that if the winter is as cool as the summer has been in comparison, we will all be shivering by the 4th of March. Perhaps it would be well to change the slogan to "Keep cool with Coolidge."

An unsigned communication sent to this office suggests that instead of an auto day, the merchants give the same amount of money to some needy person in the community. The letter has been turned over to the Advertising Association, always glad to receive suggestions for the betterment of the community and general conditions.

John A. M. Adair will speak at Linn Grove Saturday night of this week, at Berns next Monday evening and at Geneva one week from Wednesday. He will present to the voters of southern Adams county his platform and his ideas. As a candidate for congress he is making a vigorous campaign in every county in the district. Be sure to hear him.

Auto day drew a large crowd to Decatur and there is no doubt that the people like activities on the part of the merchants. Within two blocks we noticed eleven Ohio cars parked, showing that many come from quite a distance. The largest number of tickets ever issued filled the big drum on Liberty Way. The gift days will be continued. It pays to keep your town well advertised for people naturally prefer trading in the live places, especially when the greatest values are given for the money.

Harry M. Daugherty has issued a statement including a supposed signed statement and affidavit from Gaston B. Means, that the evidence given by Means was untrue and a fabrication made up by Wheeler. As soon as he heard of it Means issued a denial that he had ever made such a statement but admits that he did sign a statement for Daugherty which he did not read. The public will believe that if Daugherty had any proofs of his innocence he should have presented them before he was ousted and such evidence as is offered now is purely political. It might be better for the G. O. P. not to dig it up just now.

Carleton B. McCulloch, democratic candidate for governor, impressed his audience Saturday night with the convincing arguments of his speech. He not only tells what is wrong with Indiana government but how he proposes if elected to correct the wrongs. When asked by some one in the audience where he stands on the Klan question, he replied that "There is room for but one government in this country and that form of government must be based upon the constitution." He opposes any secret political organization which might tend to weaken the government of this greatest country in the world. He is convincing the voters of his ability and honesty. He will carry the state on election date, it is confidently believed.

Flashlights of Famous People

Face to Face With P. T. BARNUM

Great Showman

(By Joe Mitchell Chapple)

"The Greatest Show on Earth" is the one line that no press agent has ever been able to improve upon. Now every year I see at Madison Square Garden the same magic words and that portrait which was emblazoned on our barn door—benign, with bald head and silvered rim of hair hanging like a halo, P. T. Barnum—the first in my "Hall of Fame." As a lad I had to overcome the bias on the circus, but when I told mother I just wanted to go to see if Mr. Barnum looked like his picture, she re-lented.

Arriving at the County Seat in early morning, I watched them raise the great tent and break ground for the rings. A new world was to be unfolded that day. Lions from the jungles were roaring; there were bear bears and seals from the Arctic; the earth was encircled at a glance with living and breathing animals. First following the parade in the morning behind the shrieking callopes, we boys sat across lots and walked close to P. T. Barnum, riding in a victoria behind a white horse—the hero of the hour.

The excitement of the side show amid fluttering canvas had now passed. It was one o'clock and there was a rush for the big tent from the red and gilt ticket wagon nesting in that great crowd. Before the "main entrance" to the big show sat Barnum in all his glory, with a diamond sparkling on his shirt front. The piebald camp chair seemed like a throne to us boys looking longingly over the ropes. I wedged in through the crowd and declaimed with a Friday afternoon bow, "My mother said I could just come and see you!" He looked at me with a gleam in his eye, and replied in a staccato voice:

"What's that? What's that?"
"My mother said I could just come and see Mr. Barnum." I repeated as I looked wistfully at the crowd pushing in.

With one hand on my shoulder, and motioning with the other, he turned his face toward the tent and said, "Run in, run in quick." I held back and pointed to my chums—a signal from him was enough—we dodged under the ropes and on toward the magnet rings in which things were going around—leaving the menagerie for later. Here was the basic reason for the fame of this showman—he was the great friend of boys and girls. He provided them with the alibi so well known and effectively used at one time or another by all boys, "I want to go and see the animals," which is certain to bring forth the price to the circus.

When we lads retired from that wonder of this first circus and had a "look at the animals," we decided to find Mr. Barnum, for we wanted to "go with the circus." When we



P. T. BARNUM says:

"In newspaper work keep close to big men, big events, big things. The American loves the superlative. They demand the superlative."

found him and told our story, he frowned:

"Boys, go back home and earn money for the next circus. You don't know the show business yet. Practice your somersaults in the hay loft at home—you'll get less bumps. Remember, no free tickets next year!"

His face was the classic epigram that "there is one sucker born every minute." His book, "The Humbugs of the World," a frank expose of himself, made a tremendous success.

Who will ever forget "Jumbo," from the jungles of Africa, with the great ears flapping. The "Baby Elephant" he produced was the first seen in this country.

As Mayor of Bridgeport, he understood how the mass mind worked. Many a politician since his time has read and re-read "The Success and Triumphs of P. T. Barnum" as a textbook. If P. T. Barnum had not been the greatest showman on earth, he certainly would have been a conspicuous figure in public life. He was a real campaigner who blazed the path for the popular American amusement, not forgetting the three c's in his category—"curiosity," "credulity" and "cupidity."

Now comes the sequel.

In 1890 I made a pilgrimage to Bridgeport, Connecticut, to see Phineas Taylor Barnum and thank him for his kindness to a barefoot boy. He was then four score, but there was the same kindness as when he told us "to run in quick."

"Yes, I will live and die a showman. I first hitched my wagon to a star—Tom Thumb—later Jenny Lind; all the world loves the big show one way or another."

So well did he believe in his own estimate to the last that his probated will imposed upon all successors the obligation to preserve the name of Barnum in connection with "The Greatest Show On Earth."

This last interview burned itself into my memory. After he had soliloquized, he turned and looked directly at me:

"In your newspaper work, my boy, keep close to big men, big events, big things—the American loves the superlative—they demand the superlative."

Editor's Note: Send ten names of your favorite famous folk now living to Joe Mitchell Chapple, The Attic, Waldorf Astoria Hotel, New York City. The readers of this paper are to nominate for this Hall of Fame.

A crowd estimated at twenty thousand people saw and heard John W. Davis, democratic candidate for president, at Fort Wayne Saturday evening and they were in no ways disappointed. He looks like his pictures, a clean cut handsome man, with a firm jaw and a wonderful speaking voice. He says things straight out and his explanation of why he is a democrat and what that party stands for and the history of the oldest political organization in the world were interesting and convincing. He is gaining as the favorite in the campaign and will finish strong on November 4th. He left immediately after his speech for the east where he will rest a few days and then strike out again through the middle west. It is said he will speak at Muncie on October 7th during his trip through central and southern Indiana.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY

From the Daily Democrat files
20 years ago this day

Sept. 22, 1904.—Council takes twenty more ballots, total of 270, without choosing city attorney.
Committee is securing options on land for Clover Leaf division.
Surprise for Miss Grace Reed who

will leave soon for Spokane, Wash.
Virgil, C. wins 2:20 pace at Hicksville, Ohio.

Dr. J. B. Ward of Geneva is moving to Anderson.

The peach crop is short and those desiring them are advised to buy now. DeWolf Hopper in "Wang" pleases big crowd at Masonic Temple, Fort Wayne.

John T. Myers is selling machinery for the John Deer plow company. Democrats organize first voters club.



When The Sumac Bushes Bleed
There's a lonely, rusty rustle
In the fields of yellow corn;
There's a sort of purple palor
On the mists of early worn;
There's a haze on the horizon
And at night you feel the need
Of a little bit more cover.
When the sumac bushes bleed.

Sweetpotatoes, pink and swollen.
Pumpkins dream of being pies
Orchard's full of yellow apples
(And the screen door full of flies.)
Pickaninnies sockin' sorgum,
Sparrows on the sunflowers feed.

In the a sober air of autumn
When the sumac bushes bleed.

Katydid get kinto' drowsy
And the crickets can't but crawl,
(Like their legs were weak or lazy
Or they were afraid they's fall.)
"Green and gold will soon be going."
Sigh the winds unto the weed,—
When the air is tinged with autumn
And the sumac bushes bleed.
—A. D. Burkett.

HIGH SCHOOL FOOTBALL

Jefferson of Lafayette, 10; Peru, 8.
Kokomo, 26; Crawfordsville, 0.
Ft. Wayne, South Side, 68; Auburn, 7.
Ft. Wayne Central, 20; Columbia City, 15.
Muncie, 6; Newcastle, 0.
Noblesville, 13; Logansport, 0.
Huntington, 0; Warsaw, 0.

BANK STATEMENT

ALBERT REPPERT, President
JEFF KLOPFENSTEIN, Vice President.

C. R. SMITH, Cashier.
JOHN G. HOFFMAN, Ass't Cashier
Report of the condition of the Farmers' State Bank, a state bank at Preble, in the State of Indiana, at the close of its business on Sept. 15, 1924:

Resources	
Loans and Discounts	\$117,370.39
Overdrafts	1.45
U. S. Bonds	1,798.80
Other Bonds and Securities	20,412.97
Premiums Paid	139.86
Banking House	4,000.00
Furniture and Fixtures	4,275.00
Cash on hand and due from Banks and Trust Co's.	19,284.74
Cash Items	11.69
Total Resources	\$167,294.90
Liabilities	
Capital Stock—paid in	\$ 25,000.00
Surplus	2,000.00
Undivided Profits	2,300.30
Demand Deposits	57,610.94
Demand Certificates	80,383.66
Total Liabilities	\$167,294.90

State of Indiana, County of Adams, ss:
I, C. R. Smith, cashier of the Farmers State Bank, Preble, Ind., do solemnly swear that the above statement is true.

C. R. SMITH, Cashier
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 20th day of September, 1924.
CHARLES A. FUHRMAN,
Notary Public.
My commission expires Sept. 12, 1926



"A friend in need
is a friend indeed"

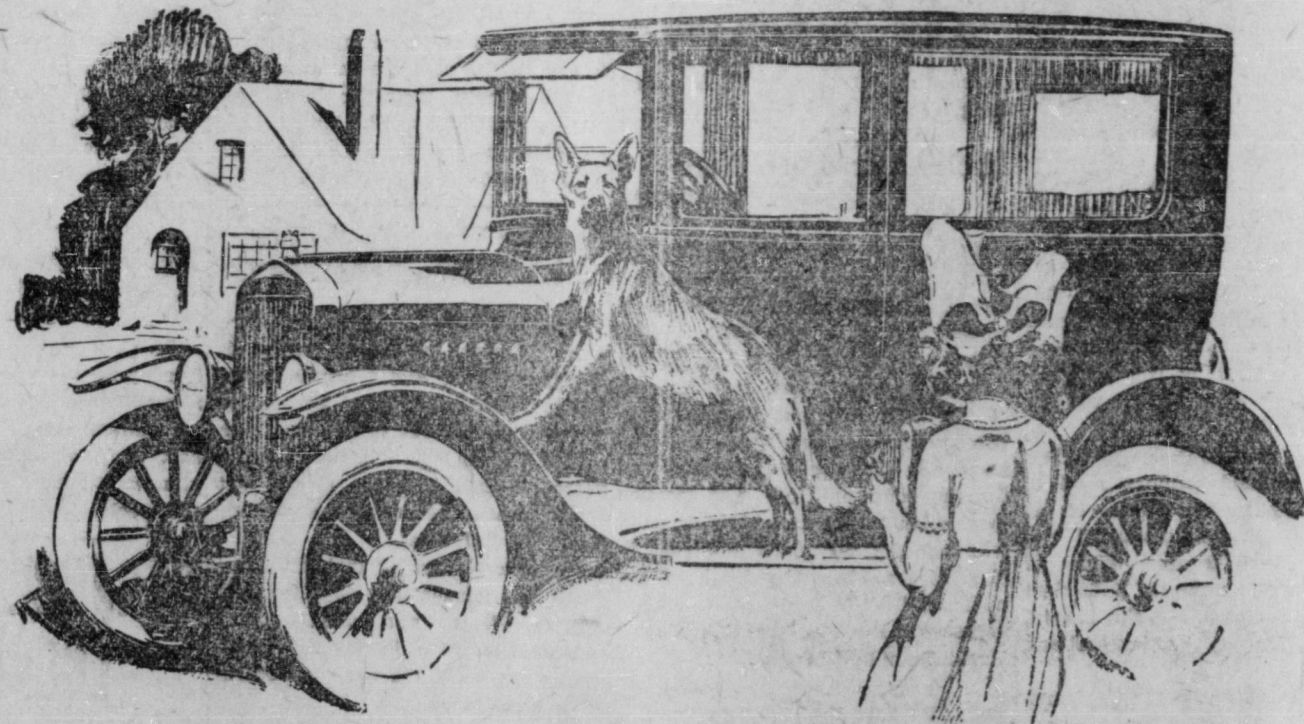
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Ford Motor Company
Detroit

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