

SPORTS

BASEBALL GAME IS SCHEDULED

Rotarians To Be Kids Again And Play Eighth Graders Of Decatur Schools

A baseball game which should create considerable interest in Decatur has been announced for Tuesday afternoon at 4 o'clock, when the Decatur Rotary Club will take the field against the Seventh and Eighth grade baseball team of the Catholic, public and Lutheran schools.

Both teams are said to be in the best of condition and a large crowd is expected to attend the game. F. E. "Leather" Francis, former "big time" baseball umpire has been secured to officiate at the game.

The public is cordially invited to attend the game. W. A. Klepper will pitch for the Rotarians and Avon Park and M. F. Worthman are on the schedule to catch. The rest of the lineup has not yet been revealed.

The game tomorrow is a part of the Boys Week program.

Preble Nine Defeats Decatur Team, 10-0

The Preble baseball team won a shutout game from a team from Decatur. The count at the end of seven innings was 10 to 0.

One Decatur player reached third, but was unable to score. Lindeman took the mound in the fifth, after Luttman had held the Decatur team hitless and scoreless and walked the first batter. He went to second, while a runner was being retired at first. The fourth batter hit to short and the peg to first was wide but the runner was out at second when the first baseman recovered the ball and the runner held third. The first batter in the first inning hit to first and was safe on a close play. W. Smith to C. Smith, when the latter dropped the ball. These three players were the only ones to reach first.

W. Smith and Lindeman hit three baggers, the former scoring when the fielder fumbled the ball. The preble team lined up as follows: D. Kreigh, catcher; Luttman, pitcher; W. Smith, first base; C. Smith, second base; H. Kreigh, short stop; Lindeman, third base; Hoffman, left field; Busse, center field; and Melcher, right field. Preble will play the Leland Colored Giants next Sunday.

Score by innings:

Decatur 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

Preble 5 0 3 1 0 1 x-10

Batteries: Decatur—Appelman, Hane and Snider; Preble—Luttman, Lindeman and Kreigh. Umpire—Bulte-meier.

BEGIN WORK ON DECATUR'S NEW GOLF PROJECT

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE)

gainers and ladies will be constructed so that those who desire to play nine holes late in the afternoon may do so before dark. The large course will be more hazardous and will cover a larger territory. Both courses will begin and end near the Lutz home which will be converted into a club house.

South of the club house, a bowling green will be built. The swimming pool will also be built near the club house, and will be connected to the locker rooms. A dancing room will adjoin the club house, on the other side, and a balcony will be built around the house so that the course may be observed from the porches.

Mr. Telford, who has had considerable experience in playing golf and also in building courses said that he would erect some temporary driving nets and also some practice greens at once, so that those who desired to practice could begin in the next few days. Mr. Telford will be in this city until the entire project is completed and will have charge of the club until Mr. Schulte arrives. He said this morning that any of the local enthusiasts who desired to see the temporary plans of the new course would be welcome. He is staying at the Lutz home and will make that place his permanent quarters.

The rest of the material, which was to arrive in this city last week was delayed because of a breakdown of one of the trucks. It is being shipped to this city and will arrive today. Workmen started today on the first nine holes of the course, and it was learned definitely that the temporary course would be ready in two weeks for practice play.

***** BASE BALL STANDINGS *****

National League			
	W	L	Pct
Brooklyn	10	6	.625
Chicago	10	7	.588
Cincinnati	9	7	.563
New York	9	8	.525
Philadelphia	9	9	.500
St. Louis	8	10	.444
Pittsburgh	8	11	.421
Boston	6	11	.353

American League			
	W	L	Pct
New York	12	3	.812
Chicago	13	6	.684
Cleveland	10	7	.588
Washington	10	9	.526
Detroit	7	10	.412
Boston	6	11	.353
Philadelphia	6	12	.333
St. Louis	6	13	.316

American Association			
	W	L	Pct
Louisville	11	5	.688
Minneapolis	11	8	.577
St. Paul	9	7	.563
Kansas City	9	7	.563
Indianapolis	8	9	.471
Toledo	7	8	.467
Milwaukee	7	9	.438
Columbus	3	15	.167

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS

National League
Chicago, 6; St. Louis, 5.
Brooklyn, 9; Boston, 1.
Philadelphia, 7; New York, 4.
Cincinnati, 4; Pittsburgh, 3.

American League
Washington, 4; Philadelphia, 3.
Chicago, 8; Cleveland, 3.
Detroit, 6; St. Paul, 9.

American Association
Kansas City, 8; Indianapolis, 1.
St. Paul, 9; Toledo, 4.
Minneapolis, 12; Columbus, 10.
Milwaukee, 5; Louisville, 2.

YESTERDAY'S HOME-RUN HITTERS

Wilson, Cubs, 1-3.
Bennett, Browns, 1-1.
Williams, Browns, 1-4.
Cobb, Detroit, 1-2.

Decatur To Meet Berne In Baseball Tuesday

The Decatur high school baseball team will meet Berne high school at the South Ward baseball diamond in this city, Tuesday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock. Admission will be 15 and 25 cents. Decatur defeated Berne at Berne several weeks ago.

C. M. T. C. QUOTA REMAINS OPEN

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE)

tions for the training camps have made a higher daily average. Col. Glover said. Belief was expressed that if application averages continue to mount as they have the past week, the corps area will have no difficulty in reaching its maximum quota of 6,000 applications before June 1, the scheduled time for closing the campaign.

The quota for Adams county is 12. Previously received, 3. The latest applicant is Richard H. Castle, 715 North Fifth street, Decatur. Only the best type of young manhood is accepted for the training camps. Applicants must pass a physical examination, provided by the government, they must be of average general intelligence, and their character must be certified by a reputable citizen of their community. Age limits are 17 to 24 in the Basic course.

Those who are able to meet these qualifications are given thirty days of fun and sport as the guest of Uncle Sam. Their railroad fare is paid to and from the camp, they are given uniforms to wear, and there is wholesome food aplenty. If, after his first taste of military life, the young man likes it and wants more, he may return to the C. M. T. C. each summer for four years and qualify for a commission of second lieutenant in the Officers' Reserve Corps.

COUNTY READY FOR ELECTION DAY TOMORROW

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE)

siring to receive the election returns are asked to call this office at any time. The first returns will arrive about 7 o'clock tomorrow night. An extra edition for rural patrons will be published early Wednesday morning, in time for the rural delivery.

People interested in the outcome of the elections are invited to this office tomorrow night. Both county and state service will be maintained most of the night. Returns of both republican and democratic primaries will be received.

Plenty of Cabbage and Tomato plants at the Central Grocery.

GOVERNMENT IS PREPARING FOR GENERAL STRIKE

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE)

The unionists interpreted this to mean the acceptance of decreased wages, and of the seven hour day.

"Recruiting stations for volunteers will be opened today," said Sir William Johnson-Hicks, home secretary, in answer.

"His majesty's government has taken all steps to maintain the supply of food, fuel, light and power with protection for all those engaged in these services, and for the preservation of law and order."

Troops began moving Saturday and the military and naval activity is gaining momentum, although it has not involved a large number of soldiers or sailors.

A battalion of infantry was enroute today to the South Wales mine fields; troops and sailors were being concentrated in their barracks. All marines on local passes have been summoned to Portsmouth, but naval leave has not yet been curtailed except for some radio men who have been recalled, presumably for coastal wireless duty.

The strike hit the London Daily Mail today, compelling the London office of that great paper to close down owing to a strike in the mechanical departments of union men who objected to an editorial prepared for today's paper. The editorial denied that the general strike could be viewed as an industrial dispute and called it a threat against the life of the community. The Mail called on all citizens to support the king and country.

Foreseeing the possibility of all British papers being closed by the strike, the government, has taken over the broadcasting facilities of the country and is already putting bulletins on the air.

Violence has occurred in Glasgow and in London, in each case the result of Fascist efforts to heckle labor or socialist outdoor speakers. Police arrested two Fascist leaders in Glasgow and half a dozen in London. Great labor meetings took place elsewhere in Britain but without fighting.

The government announced today that plans had been completed to maintain vital railroad service. A spokesman for the admiralty urged all available citizens to enlist in the organization for the maintenance of supplies, upon which the government will rely for local transportation and distribution of local food supplies. Food stocks were said to be normal.

The country was virtually under martial law, pursuant to King George's declaration of the existence of an emergency and Baldwin's assumptions of the vast power to govern by decree conferred upon him by the emergency act.

Britain's army was ordered today to stand by for an emergency. Every regiment was ordered to be prepared to move at two hours' notice.

The United Press was authoritatively informed that London possessed cold storage meat stocks sufficient for one month without rationing. Shortages of fresh meats and vegetables and other foods undoubtedly would be felt soon after general stoppage of work.

Smithfield market was packed today with thousands of trucks loading fresh and cold storage meats.

Trains to Scotland and England were heavily laden with passengers and there was a noticeable exodus toward Holland.

Warns Against Primary Law Violations In State

Indianapolis, May 3—(United Press)—Any law violation in connection with the state primary election on the part of Marion county campaign workers will be quickly taken up by the grand jury. William Schaeffer, grand jury deputy, said today.

Complaints have already been made against the methods of workers in some parts of the city, according to Schaeffer.

From School Teacher To Great Eminence

A young man who was brought up on a farm, qualified for district school teacher, then managed to save enough money to put him thru medical college.

Later, he moved to Buffalo, N. Y. and today the name of this man, Dr. R. V. Pierce, is known throughout the world. His Golden Medical

Discovery is the best known blood medicine and tonic. More than fifty million bottles have been sold. If your dealer does not sell the Discovery, in liquid or tablets, you can obtain a pkg. of the tablets by sending 65c to the Dr. Pierce Clinic, in Buffalo, N. Y. Also write for free medical advice.



Judith of BLUE LAKE RANCH

By JACKSON GREGORY

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Synopsis

CHAPTER I—Bud Lee, horse foreman of the Blue Lake ranch, convinced Bayne Trevors, manager, is deliberately wrecking the property owned by Judith Sanford, a young woman, her cousin, Pollock Hampton, and Timothy Gray, decides to throw up his job. Judith arrives and announces she has bought Gray's share in the ranch and will run it. She discharges Trevors.

CHAPTER II—The men on the ranch dislike taking orders from a girl, but by subduing a vicious horse and proving her thorough knowledge of ranch life, Judith wins the best of them over. Lee decides to stay.

CHAPTER III—Convinced her veterinarian, Bill Crowdy, is treacherous, Judith discharges him, re-engaging an old friend of her father's, Doc Tripp.

"No," answered Bud gravely. "Now that you ask me, I wouldn't. Let's go find that trail."

"But," continued Judith, "not being a fool, and realizing that one of the men we want might possibly be in hiding in here, I am going to peek in."

"Not being a fool," he repeated after her, adding gently, "and being a girl, which means filled with curiosity."

A disdainful shoulder gave him his answer. The door was unlocked, after immemorial western custom, and Judith opened it. Lee heard her little gasp of pure delight.

"He's a dear, the man who lives here!" she announced positively. "You can just tell by looking at his home."

Looking in over her shoulder, Bud Lee wondered just what in his one-room shanty had caught her enthusiasm. There was the rock fireplace with an iron hook protruding from each side for coffee-pot and stew-pot; a bunk with a blanket smoothed over cedar boughs; a shelf with a dozen books; little else, so far as he could see or remember, to catch at Judith's delight. Yet she, looking through woman's eyes, read in one quick "peek" the character of the dweller in this abode. One who was content with little, who loved a clean, outdoor life, and who was tranquilly above the pettiness of humanity. Judith closed the door softly.

Going straight across the plateau, she showed him where one could clamber up a steep way to the ridge. Once up there, it was but ten minutes until, in a hollow, they found the monument marking a trail, a stone set upon a boulder.

It was after five o'clock. When, following the trail back and forth in its winding along the side of the ridge, they found the signs they sought, it was fast growing dark. But there, in a narrow defile where loose soil had filtered down, were tracks left by a large boot. Lee went down on his hands and knees to study them in the dusk. He got up with a little grunt and moved down the trail. Again he found tracks, this time more clearly defined. So dark was it now that they had lighted several matches.

"Two men," he announced wonderingly. "Fresh tracks, too. Made this morning or last night, I'll bet. One coming east from Indian Head. The other coming west from the plateau behind us. Who's he? Where'd he come from?"

"He's the second of the two men who shot at you," said Judith quickly. "Don't I know every trail in this neck of the woods, Bud Lee? He followed another old, worn-out trail on the south side of the ranch. They met here just as I knew they would!"

"What for?" Lee frowned through the darkness at her eager face. "What would they want to get together for?"

If they had any sense they would scatter and clean out of the country."

"Unless," Judith reminded him, "they don't intend to clean out at all! Unless they mean to stick to the cliffs and try their hands again at their sort of game. They'll figure that we will expect them to be a long way from here by now, won't they? Then where would they be safer than right here in these mountains? Give me a rifle and something to eat and I'll defy an army getting me out of here. And think of it: If this is Trevors' work, if he means business, think what two gunmen on these heights could do to us. They could pick off a three-thousand-dollar stallion down in the pens; they could drop more than one prize bull or cow; and" she added sharply, "if they thought about girls as some men think, they could take a chance on scaring Judith Sanford out of the country."

Lee stared at her a long time in silence.

"I wouldn't have said," he offered finally, "that Bayne Trevors would make quite so strong a play as that."

"You wouldn't! Then look him in the eye! And where's his risk, if he's picked the right men, if he sees them through, keeping the back door open when they want to run for it? You just gamble your boots, Bud Lee, that

Without warning, without a sound of explosion came a wiry whine into the still air, a little venomous ping, and a bullet sped by just over their heads. But, through the gloom, they both saw the flash of the gun as it spat fire and lead, and, as though an impulse commanded them Judith's rifle and Bud Lee's went to their shoulders and two reverberating reports rang out in answer.

"Lie down, d—n it!" cried Bud Lee to the girl at his side, as again there came the flash from the cliffs off to the right and as again he answered it with his rifle.

"Lie down yourself!" snapped Judith. And once more her rifle spoke with his.

For one instant, framed against the darkening sky along the cliff edge five hundred yards away to the right, they saw a silhouette of a man, leaping from one boulder to another, a man who looked glancingly big in the uncertain light. They fired; he jumped again and passed out of sight.

"Got his nerve," grunted Lee as he pumped lead at the running figure.

As an answer there came the third flash, the bullet striking the trail in front of them. And then the fourth flash, from a point a hundred yards to the left of the other.

"That's Number Two," muttered Lee. "They've got us in the open, Judith. Let's beat it back to the cabin."

"I'm with you," said Judith, between shots. "It's just foolishness" ... bang! ... "sticking out here" ... bang! ... "for them to pop us off." Bang! Bang!

They ran then, Bud slipping in front of her, his tall body looming darkly between her and the cliffs whence the shots came. He slid along the sharp slope to the plateau, putting out his arms toward her. And as she came down, Bud Lee grunted and cursed under his breath. For there had been another flash out of the thickening night, this one from the refuge toward which they were running. A third man was shooting from the shelter of the cabin walls. And Lee had felt a stinging pain as though a hot iron had scorched its way along the side of his leg.

"Hurt much?" asked Judith quickly. Without waiting for an answer, she pumped two shots at the flash by the cabin.

"No," grunted Lee. "Just scared. And now what? I want to know."

Bud Lee, in the thicker darkness, lying along the edge of the plateau, sat with his back against the rocks while he gave swift first aid to his wound. He brought into requisition the knotted handkerchief from his throat, bound it tightly around the calf of his leg and said lightly to Judith:

(TO BE CONTINUED)

DATES ARE SET FOR CHAUTAUQUA IN THIS CITY

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE)

the program for this year. "The Bubble," a dialect comedy drama, will be presented the first night and on the fifth night, "A Message From Mars" will be shown. Both of the plays are said to be the greatest ever shown on a chautauqua circuit.

Another fine feature of the Com-

munity Chautauqua again this year is the Junior work, which will be free to all children of Decatur and vicinity. The chautauqua company will send an instructor here a week in advance, who will organize the children and have daily sessions in the mornings of chautauqua week.

Tickets will be distributed in a few weeks, it was announced today. The same prices will prevail as in previous years.

The Daily Democrat—Your Home Paper

Good Work Wins

The following statement appeared in an article in the Republican of Galena, Kansas, for March 26, 1926:

"The Standard Oil Company (Indiana) is the greatest commercial organization in the United States and its efforts and business penetrate the known world. Its policy toward employees may well be used as the criterion for all business. It is the most liberal that has been established. Every employe has that golden opportunity to prove his worth and his reward is in his own grasp."

It is natural that this policy should meet the approval of all true Americans for it is essentially democratic in character. But such unsolicited praise is very gratifying to the management of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana).

The Standard Oil Company (Indiana) believes in Fairness, Justice and Equity, and it believes in giving all its employes equal chances to make good.

In the huge organization of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) every employe, no matter what his task, is recognized as an individual, with rights equal to those of any other man.

Good work, honest effort, and ability are quickly observed and appreciated. Promotions reward the deserving, and many of the executives of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) today first entered the Company in a humble capacity.

Success in the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) does not lean upon superficial props. It is built upon a solid base of actual worth. Golden opportunities for advancement are not shaken like apples from a tree, but earned by steady climbing on the ladder of earnest work.

This democratic policy has resulted in an organization of loyal, interested men and women who work with enthusiasm, knowing that every effort is appreciated.

The close cooperation of its employes makes possible, to a large degree, the comprehensive service the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) is able to render the thirty million people of the Middle West.

Every man in the organization is not only interested in his task, but anxious to do it better—and you sense this enthusiasm at every Standard Oil Company (Indiana) Service Station.

It is this wonderful spirit prevailing throughout the organization that has made it possible for the Company to take its place among the foremost Service organizations of America.

Standard Oil Company

(Indiana)

General Office: Standard Oil Building

910 So. Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill.

4229

The Suit he wanted was \$60

and he only wished to pay \$38.

The shirts he liked were \$5 each, while the voice from his pocketbook could only reach \$3.

The underwear was too expensive—the straws were over his head—the neckwear too rich for his blood.

HE WAS IN THE WRONG STORE.

He came to Myers' where everything he liked in pattern—liked him in price.

Isn't that right, Mr. Monroe St?

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BETTER CLOTHES FOR LESS MONEY—ALWAYS—
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