

DECATUR DAILY DEMOCRAT
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We can't help but wonder how Senator Curtis squares what he is saying now about Mr. Hoover with what he said at Kansas City. Surely he can't be right in both cases.

A story in the Boonville Inquirer says that Governor Jackson will probably be one of the judges of saddle horses at the state fair this week and we don't know whether its a joke or a fact. Either way its good.

Did you buy a badge? If you failed to do so, we are sure you will before Monday for at that time we hope every citizen here will be wearing an emblem as a booster for Old Home Week.

Last call for merchants and local boosters to get their copy in for the special Old Home Week edition of the Daily Democrat which will be published Saturday of this week. A copy will be sent to each home in the county and you should derive future as well as immediate returns of value.

Those who visit Old Home Week here will have an opportunity to see and hear many prominent people, including various candidates. Look them over and hear their messages. You will want to know a little later what they look like and what they have to say.

The tax rates of the school and civic city total \$2.14 which is a slight increase but not as large as many have expected since the valuations have been decreased. Both the trustees and the council have done their best and the taxes this year will not raise as large a sum as in previous years.

The selection of a queen of Old Home Week, to be crowned Friday evening and to lead the Mardi Gras parade Saturday night is attracting much attention. Already a dozen or more of our fairest daughters have been entered and the voting should be spirited. The winner will receive gifts and honors and have a good time as will the runners up.

The decorations are beautiful and as the next few days elapse will be even more attractive. Besides the street stands there will be decorations on almost every building, including the court house, lodges, homes, city hall and the public speaking stands. Visitors here will see the old town all dressed up for the great event of home coming of loved ones and old friends.

A Fort Wayne boy, aged sixteen, evidently a degenerate, arrested yesterday for attacking a four-year-old baby girl and whom within twenty-four hours attacked several other little girls, has been released under a \$2,000 bond furnished by his father. It would seem better judgment to keep such a fellow locked up for a while, at least and for several reasons, both his own good and that of the public.

Maine will hold an election Monday to choose a governor, Senator and state officers. Always it has been a barometer for the November election. The state is republican and when the majority is below a certain figure, about 35,000, for that party its not so

TODAY'S CHUCKLE

Jacksonville, Fla., Sept 6—(UPI)—A new saltwater fish is the "yellow-back." A Sommers was fishing at Jacksonville Beach when he landed a ten-dollar bill. He would not reveal what bait he used.

good. There is an old saying consequently, that as Maine goes, so goes the nation. While in this election old rules will not be of much use, this election will be watched with the keenest interest.

Lights on Mercer avenue will be extended next year to the city limits near the Decatur Country Club, which will be fine. By the way this is the best lighted city of its size or any where near it, in the state. A Chicago lady who visited here recently declared this the most model little city of the middle west and while she may have been prejudiced a little she was not far off if you leave the decision to us.

"I'm tired but happy," was the remark of one of the young ladies last evening, as she stepped from the car, returning with the Junior band and the crowd of boosters who advertised Old Home Week over a radius of 160 miles. Thats the spirit and we are sure the effort was worth while and that the caravan created much interest and enthusiasm. We are grateful to these people and to all others who are showing the community spirit in one way or another. It pays big dividends.

For thirty years we have had a curfew ordinance and as religiously as eight o'clock in the evening came the water works whistle has blown and those children who heard it have smiled and winked. In others words it has not been enforced and a number of the folks who live in the north part of the city are now asking the council: "What's the use?" The matter will be decided soon and curfew will be relegated to the past ages where it probably belongs. If youngsters are on the streets late at night, officers can send them home just as well without the whistle blowing as with it if so instructed.

The sugar factory is ready for another campaign of sixty days or more during which time they will cut up some sixty thousand tons of beets, converting them into tons and tons of the finest sugar in America. To prepare for the run requires months of work at the mill where every thing has to be cleaned and put in first class repair. This year they have added many new pieces of machinery and equipment and in addition to this work, have spent a large sum in further efforts to prevent pollution of the river. Mr. Tuttle and others in charge believe that has been accomplished and that there will be no further trouble from that source. Its good news and here's hoping the plant has a splendid run and shows a handsome profit though indications are not so favorable for that.

Harry G. Leslie ought not to become governor of Indiana because he was nominated by the "old crowd", and is backed by the "old crowd", and will serve the "old crowd" if elected. There can be no cleaning up in Indiana with Mr. Leslie in the gubernatorial seat and in charge of the cleaning. He blocked the "house cleaning" as speaker when the opportunity arose. That is the reason and the only reason that he was nominated for governor. The mass of the Republican party in Indiana showed no preference for Speaker Leslie in the primary. He received only 46,000 votes in the entire state, 9,000 of them in this county alone. Schortenreiter was the high man, but the Republican bosses in the convention did not dare permit him to be nominated. The man who was marching forward in the convention was Fred Landis, an honest man who had been bold enough in the primary campaign to denounce the corruption and crime of which the "old crowd" was guilty.

Harry Leslie was given a "ride" and Fred Landis was ditcher—Tippecanoe County Democrat.

Get the Habit—Trade at Home, it Pays

Comments Made On "LIMBERLOST DAY" By Noted Persons

September 1, 1928.
Mr. French Quinn,
Secretary "Old Home Week"
Decatur, Indiana.

Dear Mr. Quinn: I wish it were possible for me to be present at the dedication of the memorial to Gene Stratton Porter in the court house yard on "Limberlost Day."

It is impossible to over-estimate the wholesome influence exerted by Mrs. Porter through the vast distribution of her literary works. In a period when so many 'best sellers' have achieved their popularity through pandering to the lower human impulses, it has been encouraging to have the evidence that the American people still cherish the old fashioned virtues and appreciate beautiful in nature, which has been afforded by the remarkable vogue of Mrs. Porter's literary output. It is the true genius who can glorify what we come to consider the commonplace, as Mrs. Porter and James Whitcomb Riley did, and teach us that all about us, in our everyday life, are the elements of romance, of beauty and adventure.

We become, within our limitations, what we most admire. That Indiana has so keenly appreciated and generously honored literary talent accounts in part for the length of the list of Hoosier names distinguished in literature. In honoring this gifted and eminently useful daughter of Indiana, we honor ourselves and help to fix the tendencies of the children who are participating in this appropriate memorial occasion.

Very truly yours,

George B. Lockwood
Editors Note: Hon. George B. Lockwood, Journalist, Editor and Publisher is an Indiana man long a resident of Washington City.

BIG FEATURES OF RADIO
Thursday's Five Best Radio Features
Copyright 1928 by UP

WABC, network, 7 cst—United Light Opera Company.
WABC, network, 8 cst—Melodies and Memories.
WJZ, network, 6 cst—Retold Tales.
WEAF, network, 7 cst—Fortune Teller and others.

FRIDAY'S FIVE BEST RADIO FEATURES
WOR—Newark (422) 6 pm. Wor Stock company.
WJZ—Network 7 pm Wrigley review.
WEAF—Network 6 pm—Cities service Hour.

Letters From OLD TIMERS Who're Coming Home

Fort Wayne, Ind., August 27, 1928.
Dr. Roy Archbold
Chairman Invitation Committee,
Decatur, Indiana.

Dear Sir,
It is with great pleasure that we accept your invitation to "Old Home Week" at Decatur.

To comply with your request for some incidents of the past, I have nothing, except this story of "The Good Old Days of Long Ago".

Forty years ago we remember, when Fred Mills sold eggs, three dozen for twenty-five cents, butter ten cents a pound, and Clint Cloud sold milk for five cents a quart. Schmitt and Hauns, Weber sold pork chops and spare ribs at five cents per pound, gave away liver and treated the kids to bologna, night, never wore abbreviated skirts a week, did the washings, prepared the Sunday Dinner, and remained in at night. Never wore abbreviated skirts or rolled her socks. Women did not use powder or paint, smoke, vote, play poker or bridge, or carry a silver flask.

Men wore whiskers and boots, chewed tobacco, spat on the sidewalk, and cussed. You could buy a good whisky or a scooter of beer at Curleys for five cents and the lunch was free. John Baker and Jerry Coffee sold Old Virginia Cheroots three for five cents. The farmer boys would walk three and a half miles to buy a few nickels worth for over Sunday. They considered them a H. of a good smoke.

Jim Haefling wore a red flannel shirt and worked in the ditches for the pipe line companies. Jack Woodruff went around in a cow wagon to dehorn the cattle for the farmers with a buck saw.

Laborers worked ten hours a day and never went on a strike. Waiters were never given a tip and the hat grafters were unknown. We polished our own boots with talcum, and drove old "shay" twelve miles to a good old barn dance.

Automobiles and speed demons were not known and street cars were propelled by horse power.

Will Schirmeyer daily drove around in a two wheeled cart and grey mare and took care of the kerosene street lamps. Kerosene hanging lamps, and a stereoscope in the parlor were luxuries.

No one was ever operated on for appendicitis. Microbes were unheard of.

Folks lived to a good old age, and every year walked three miles to wish their friends a Merry Christmas or a Happy New Year.

Those were the good old days of real sport, when Jazz and the Charles-ton were unknown.

Today, you know, everybody rides in

autos or flies, plays golf, and poker; shoots craps, plays the piano with its feet, goes to the movies nightly, or listens in on the radio until 4 a. m., smokes cigarettes, drinks "Rukers juice" and "White Mule", blames the high cost of living on his neighbors, never goes to bed the same day he gets up, and thinks he's having a H. of a time.

These are the days of suffragetting, profligating, excess-taxing, rent-hogging, prohibition and bootlegging.

So in these days of fast living and grafting, let us stop and ponder on the days of yesterday.

Respectfully yours

Louis T. Kintz

Dr. Roy V. Archbold,
Decatur, Indiana

Dear Sir:

I'M COMING HOME

The day is coming rapidly
When I shall "hit the track"
And in the home town I will be
They've asked me to come back
To spend with them at least a day,
And join the celebration;

I am quite glad they felt that way—
Thanks for the invitation.

Because, you see, I went away
From Decatur years ago;

That mem'ry of a friend holds sway
Caused joyful tears to flow.

And my boss said—ain't he a dear?

I might be gone a day;

So if the "old bus" runs but fair,

It'll be early on my way.

Wife thinks alone I'd better be
At least a little while;

And says if she should come with me
That it might "cramp my style".

Me thinks that when I start my ride
And to Decatur go,

To come along, she may decide—
Her mind can change, you know.

I only spent a few short years
In old Decatur town;

I gambled much, and without fears
Near St. Mary's, up and down.

I've been around some, here and there
But I shall ne'er forget

The happy days, when life was fair,
And old friends there I met.

A lot of friends I hope to greet,
And with them stroll around;

But there are some I cannot meet;

They're in the Great Beyond;

While for their presence I may grieve,

It will not mar my pleasure.

Because, in passing, they did leave

Fond mem'ries I may treasure.

While it appears that Fate's decree
Long since took me away,

I'll not forget the old home town

No matter where I stray,

Perchance some day the tide will turn



Tubes
installed a year ago now need replacing

The best radio receiver cannot get distance or maintain normal quality and volume with worn-out tubes. Engineers recommend a complete new set of RCA Radiotrons at least once a year. Old tubes should not be used with new.

RCA Radiotron

"Radiotrons are the heart of your Radio Set"

Week". I am Yours very truly,
Mrs. W. F. Gazette

TWENTY YEARS AGO
From the Daily Democrat File
Twenty Years Ago Today
September 6, 1908 was Sunday.

DECATUR, ILLINOIS
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And in the home town I will be
They've asked me to come back
To spend with them at least a day,
And join the celebration;

I am quite glad they felt that way—
Thanks for the invitation.

Assuring you that I am indeed sorry

that I will be unable to be in Decatur

on this great occasion, and wishing

for a very successful "Old Home

yond the Canal du Nord.
The Allies are advancing on a
mile front. British troops are close
to Cambrai.

NOTICE
Have parking space for 40 cars
at Breiner feed barn. Open day and
night. Watchman in charge. Price
Schlickman.

2137

FEEL DIZZY?
It's a sign of sillosis.
This means your liver is
not working right. You
need a good liver meal.
cine-take

LANE'S PILLS

Sold by Zimmerman Drug Shop

25 Doses
25 Cents

25 Doses
25 Cents