

The PEOPLE'S VOICE

This column for the use of our readers who wish to make suggestions for the general good or discuss questions of interest. Please sign your name to show authenticity. It will not be used if you prefer that it not be.

Tells About Tour

The following letter received by Mrs. Jesse Laughey, describes a trip which the latter together with her husband and sons enjoyed recently from Monroeville, to Cando, North Dakota:

September 21, 1928.

To our loved ones and friends:

We left Father Laughey's place at Monroeville, Indiana, at 6:45 a. m., went on to Fort Wayne, left there at nine o'clock. We had a little bad luck, but soon traveled on. We traveled on the Lincoln Highway from the Fort Wayne, to Carroll, Iowa. The roads were good all the way excepting two places in Iowa, where we had to detour. We sure had some large hills to climb, but the old Dodge went right up. We saw some pretty nice corn in Illinois. But Iowa was the great corn state. It sure did look pretty when we were going up a hill and corn on both sides of the road. I should judge corn would yield at least 100 bushels to the acre. After we got in Iowa we had to pay 15c a loaf for bread and 10c for a small can of milk and things were that price the rest of our trip. I believe the nicest place we saw was the Mississippi river. It divides the two states, Illinois and Iowa, and it cost us thirty-five cents to get across the river. We viewed the place a while then traveled on. We drove through one city which was eight miles across. We surely saw a lot of beautiful sights. People all along the way were selling melons. We didn't have much trouble to speak of and didn't drive over thirty miles an hour and sometimes not that. We drove almost 1,500 miles and we were somewhat tired when we landed in Cando, N. D. We arrived in Cando one week and one day from the time we left Indiana. We find the people are dressed the same in most every state. The water here is alkali water, and leaves a taste in your mouth like castor oil. The people around here are very nice. We are camping and the nights are rather chilly but we light our oil stove a while and the camp is soon warm. The wind has been blowing considerably but the days have been nice and warm. Sunday, September 16 found us at the M. E. church at Starkweather. They have services much different than they do back in Indiana. They have preaching at 10:30 and Sunday school at 11:30 with ninety-four present. I believe they have a good pastor and some good people in their church. Well, we didn't travel on Sunday. We camped at Lake Benton's free tourist camp in Minnesota, and had a lovely time viewing the lake. People around here are still threshing and there seems to be a lot of it to do yet. Tonight we counted thirty-one straw stacks burning. The people here are now cutting their flax.

The people around here have from 20 to 200 head of horses, lots of cattle and sheep and raise the same poultry as you do in Indiana. School just started Monday and it is three and one half miles away. Some of the groceries are higher in price here but I believe clothing is cheaper. Fruit is very expensive; just a small box of peaches cost \$1.30, flour \$1.25 for a twenty-five pound sack. I bake my own bread now and it is quite a lot cheaper. The closest town is seven miles away, and neighbors are about one and one-half miles away. It is now 8:30, the wind has settled and it is trying to rain. They don't have so much rain here as they do back in Indiana but a lot more wind. The wind blew pretty hard at times but our tent is still standing. Well, I could sit here and write a lot more but you'll probably get tired reading, so I'll close.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Laughey and Sons, Cando, N. D.

Legion Officials Leave For Convention City

Indianapolis Sept. 29—(U.P.)—The vanguard of Legionnaires will advance on San Antonio, Tex., the American Legion 1928 convention city, today.

Members of the headquarters staff of the legion's national office in Indianapolis will leave for the Texas city to prepare for the coming of the war veterans Oct. 8.

Two special cars will carry the Legionnaires, who will be commanded by James F. Barton, national adjutant.

Town Of Stendal Has Fire

Stendal, Ind., Sept. 29—(U.P.)—A restaurant, store, factory and residence were in ruins today, the result of a \$35,000 fire Wednesday night. Fire departments from Petersburg and Winslow aided in fighting the flames.

Temporary Capital

The first session of congress after the burning of the United States capitol was held in the Blodgett building, located at Seventh and E streets northwest, the site now occupied by the Land Office building.

Failure and Success

Mixed in Blackstone

Blackstone was born in 1723. There are said to be three ways by which a young man can get on at the bar—by marrying an attorney's daughter, by writing a book or by a miracle. Blackstone wrote a book.

He was a more or less disappointed barrister; and (like many other comparative failures) set out to teach others how to succeed in the profession at which, to put it mildly, he had not won so many laurels, himself. The outcome of his Oxford lectures was his "Commentaries," perhaps the most famous law book ever written. He wrote it with a bottle of port always on his desk.

His work is rather sniffed at today as a textbook for professional students; but its rare and lucid style made it the authority to which, for nearly two centuries, every layman has turned. When the newly formed United States first set up court of their own, they took "Blackstone" as their legal bible.

Its author became an M. P. and a judge. It was his dictum, during the trial of a woman murderer, that gave rise to one of Doctor Johnson's most entertaining discussions; about the man who shot himself because he could not digest hot buttered muffins, and he loved them so.—From the Continental Edition of the London Daily Mail.

Portents Meant Much to Early Englishmen

Portents in earth and sky, that filled our forefathers with dread, figure largely in our ancient history books; especially in that treasure house which so few Englishmen have explored, the Anglo-Saxon Chronicle.

It was in the year 1100, in Berkshire that blood welled from the earth, "as many said that should see it. And thereafter on the morning after Lammas day was the King William Rufus shot in hunting by an arrow from his own men. . . . All that was loathsome to God and righteous men, all that was customary in this land in his time."

The Chronicle does not tell us, but another historian does, that from the spot where he fell—now marked by the Rufus stone, which every visitor to the New forest goes to see—his body was carried by a few peasants, in a country wagon, to Winchester cathedral, where it was buried beneath the tower; and the very next year—another portent—the tower fell.

Who, indeed, living in such times, could fail to discern the wrath of God, when two of the Conqueror's sons—for Richard, his second son, was gored by a stag close by—met their doom in the glades which their father had devastated that he might hunt the tall deer therein?—London Daily Mail.

Cattiness

All men are divided into two classes: Those who are convinced most women are catty and those who insist that they are all.

If, by cattiness, you mean petty vindictiveness sweetly expressed, I do admit that quite a lot of women are gifted in that respect. Men have the vindictiveness often enough but it is seldom as petty and it is likely to be distinctly not sweetly expressed. As I see it, cattiness is mainly a hangover from the days when men were permitted to swear great, big, temper-easing oaths, while women weren't permitted to swear at all—so they relieved their nastier feelings by learning to say sweet things with a sting. —Plain Talk Magazine.

Whitewashed, as 'Twere

A Glasgow man whose business and private reputation would not have stood too much scrutiny ultimately found himself in the dock on a serious charge.

But his lawyers played their parts so skillfully that the judge dismissed the case, telling the accused that he "left the dock without a stain on his character."

On leaving the building one of his cronies approached him and remarked: "Man, Jamie, did you hear what his lordship said about your character? Wasn't it a darned good job you were arrested, you lucky dog?"—London Answers.

Unkind

The man and the girl were sitting on the pier, and for some time there had been silence between them.

"Do you know," he said at last, "that every evening, before I go to bed, I write down my thoughts in my diary? Interesting, don't you think?"

"Oh, most," she answered, "How long have you been doing it?"

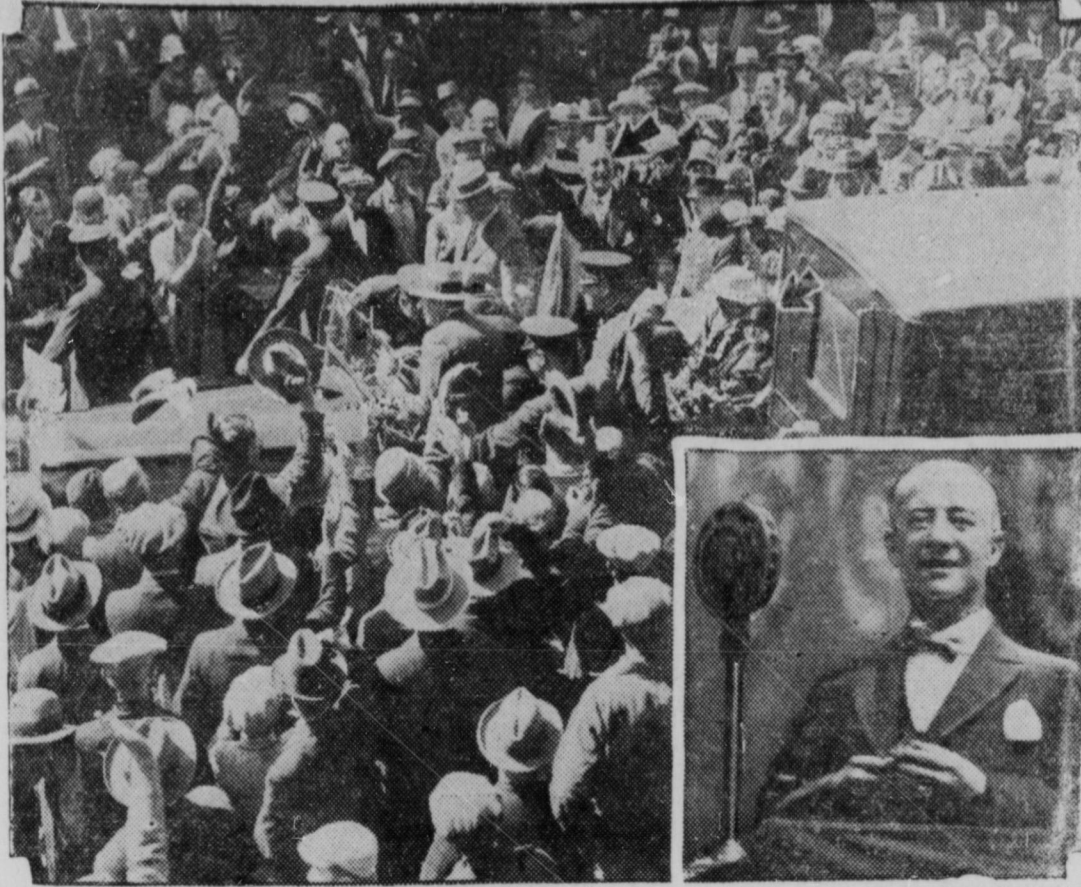
"About a couple of years," was the reply.

"Indeed!" said the girl; "then you must have the first page nearly full."

In the "Good Old Days"

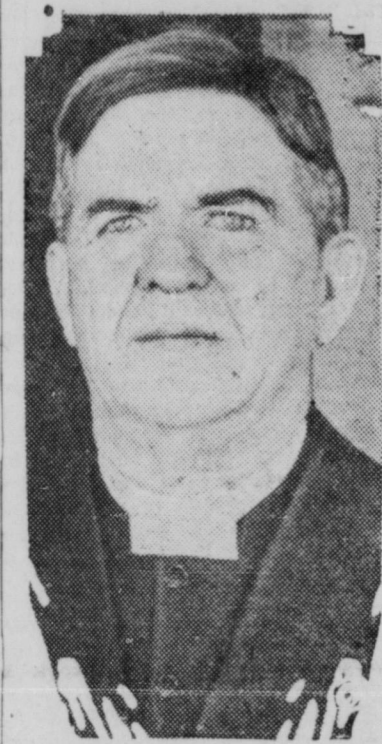
It is not as easy today as it was 20 years ago to walk right in and ask the president of a bank what time it is or what he thinks of the weather. Heads of corporations are today entrenched behind a squad of bright-eyed secretaries whose greatest ambition in life seems to be to ask useless questions. In the old days, the president of a railroad or the head of a steel company could sit in the front office in his shirt sleeves and smoke a clay pipe and nothing would be thought of it.—Harry Daniel, in Thrift Magazine.

How Denver Welcomed Gov. Smith



Surging crowds, blaring bands, cheering, flag-waving citizens—thus the city "out where the West begins" welcomed Governor Alfred E. Smith, Democratic nominee, on his arrival. Photos above show candidate and his wife (arrows) almost obscured by crowds en route to their hotel, and nominee delivering address before microphone on platform trod by William Jennings Bryan in his role of campaign spellbinder.

First Radio Pastor



The Rev. Dr. S. Parkes Cadman, president of Federal Council of Churches in America and long regarded as one of outstanding religious leaders, who has accepted call to "national radio pastorate" at salary of \$25,000 annually. His sermons will be non-sectarian.

Strange Beast Still At Large Near Bedford

Bedford, Ind., Sept. 28—(U.P.) The strange beast which has terrorized this part of Lawrence county for the past several weeks was still at large today, despite the efforts of a posse which searched for it last night.

The posse, over one hundred strong, scoured the countryside where the beast had been seen, but reported no trace of it. The animal has been described by various persons who have seen it as a mountain lion, while others believe it is a large dog.

No Escape

Among the Eskimos of northern Canada marriage is compulsory.

Bluffton Woman Gets Divorce Bluffton, Sept. 29—Mrs. Ruth Dunn was granted a decree of divorce in circuit court Thursday from Everett O. Dunn, on grounds alleged in the complaint.

September 29, 1928.

DEAR FRIENDS:

Nearly every day the boss bumps into a real problem.

You would be surprised how many ink stains we get. Yesterday a beautiful georgette crepe garment came in. Some French dressing had been spilled on it. It's quite a responsibility to take charge of a garment like that.

But sometimes the worst thing that can happen—Mr. Farr says this—is to have the customer attempt to clean a garment with some kind of soap or cheap patent cleaner before it is brought to us. Often the patent cleaner is worse than the original stain.

When a garment becomes stained, better not attempt to clean it yourself. Phone 134.

BEN ZEEN.

DECATUR LAUNDRY "The Farr Way"

***** THE CAMPAIGN LOG *****
—(U.P.)—
Governor Alfred E. Smith was welcomed to Milwaukee where he will speak tonight. He has announced that prohibition will be his main topic.
Herbert E. Hoover will speak in New York on October 13, two days earlier than at first planned. He repudiated sectarian literature attributed to Republican national committeewoman Mrs. Willie W. Caldwell of Virginia.
Senator Charles Curtis, Republican vice-presidential candidate, spoke at Oklahoma City, Fort Sill and Lawton, criticizing Smith's stand on farm relief.
Senator Robinson, Democratic candidate for the vice presidency, told a Kansas City audience that "men of mediocre ability" were in the ranks of Republican government.

World's Championship Marathon Endurance Dance SPEEDWAY PARK

BALL ROOM—HUNTINGTON, IND.

Starting Monday, October 1st

\$3000 in Cash Prizes

Entries Now Open.

Write, Wire or Call Park Manager. Phones 557 or 763.



He Didn't Advertise!

STANDING in the doorway of his store a disheartened look on his face, a merchant watched two big delivery trucks going by. On them, he noticed containers labeled with the name of merchandise he himself carried in stock. "Somebody is doing a lot of business, but it's NOT me," he grumbled. "My prices are as low as others, yet I'm not getting the customers. Wonder why?"

It never dawned on him that if he consistently Advertisd In The

Decatur Daily Democrat

(THE HOME PAPER)

—he wouldn't have time or cause to "kick" about lack of trade. That if folks KNEW they could buy, perhaps even more reasonably of him than of others, they'd keep him stepping lively!

The lesson pointed out, Mr. Merchant, is let people KNOW what you have to "Tell and Sell" via the only medium that reaches the vast multitude — THIS NEWSPAPER! It's the surest "Better Business Builder" you can find!

Just phone 1000 or bring your copy in and we will take care of it. We maintain an excellent mat service for your convenience.