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THE DEMOCRAT

KEYNOTE SPEECH:

Senator Barkley waxed eloquent as he concluded his keynote speech before the convention yesterday and using the words of the immortal Kipling brought the crowd to cheers with his final paragraph. The summary of his remarks follows:

"No, my countrymen, there is nothing wrong with our people except that they have followed prophets who were false, blind and senseless to their own limitations.

"In all the generations of American history the people in every great crisis have turned to the Democratic party to lead them from the wilderness of disappointment and disaster.

"It was so in 1828, when Andrew Jackson drove out the congregation of the unholy and the unrighteous and restored to the people the government of Jefferson.

"It was so in 1884, when Grover Cleveland returned to the people and to their government the priceless heritage of a principle that 'Public Office is a Public Trust.'

"It was so in 1912, when Woodrow Wilson gave a new interpretation to the inarticulate cravings of the human heart and set the ideals of a world above the sordid machinations of selfishness and brutal greed.

"It will be so in 1932, when the principles here announced and the leaders here chosen will in the name of a people betrayed, bewildered and misled redeem for them a land despoiled and made barren by those who know not the ways of Wisdom or of Providence.

"Such a nation, such a people need only the glimmer of a new hope, the inspiration of a new goal, the stimulus of a new battle-cry, and the marching orders of a new commander.

"That hope, that goal, that battle-cry, that commander we shall present to them ere we shall adjourn this convention. He will be the choice no less of farm than of city dwellers. He will be experienced and tested no less in national than in state affairs. When chosen to the high station whereunto we shall nominate him, we pledge his dedication to the service of the whole nation without regard to class or creed or section.

"God of our Fathers, in this hour of the nation's travail, amid broken hearts, blasted hopes, faces that are drawn and feet that are eager for the road to labor and to happiness,

"Be with us yet,
Lest we forget,
Lest we forget."

Our suggestion on the two-thirds rule would be for the Democrats to adopt a resolution at this convention favoring the changing of the century-old custom and in 1936 nominate by a majority vote. Back in 1932, Andrew Jackson instituted the two-thirds vote to bring about the nomination of Martin Van Buren and since that time it has been a matter of discussion and bitter fight. A recommendation that it be changed would probably bring about the desired result and candidates four years hence would know what practice would be followed in the nomination of candidates.

Property values in Indiana have dropped nearly one billion dollars and that's no wonder. It's hard to place the real value on things today. We all know that they are not worth what they were a few years ago. The state tax board or any other body can't change the actual value of property and under the present system of taxation the loss in valuation, based on the average tax rate in the state, means a loss of about \$28,000,000 in revenue. One way to make that up is to reduce budgets and that is and will be done. Adams county lopped off more than \$100,000 this year, one of the finest showings in the state.

The big convention got underway Monday, the principle feature being the keynote address by Senator Barkley of Kentucky. The Kentucky statesman brought the crowd to cheers several times and demonstrations of enthusiasm followed his enunciation of Democratic platform pledges. Over the radio listeners were given an idea of the ovation which greeted his denunciation of the Hoover administration to keep faith with the American people. It was a keynote speech, well delivered, sound in logic and true in statement.

Governor Roosevelt surprised the delegates yesterday when he wired the convention that he did not want his friends to keep up the fight to abrogating the century old two-thirds rule in order to bring about his nomination. Roosevelt wants it by a two-thirds vote or not at all. The convention may be deadlocked, but that is doubtful and the probability is that only a few ballots will be taken.

lowed in the nomination of candidates.

The same Republican papers trying to dictate the Democratic nomination for president were also opposed to Mr. Hoover and plainly speaking referred to him as a weakling.

It looks like the 18th amendment will be an amendment repealing an amendment which formerly was the 18th amendment.

Another day and the battle of ballots will begin. That's what the American people like — a contest and the announcing of the vote.

By golly when it once started to rain we were given an idea of what was meant by a soaker.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY

From the Daily Democrat File

Wm Edward is name of 6 lb son born to Mr. and Mrs. Wm Berling of Bluffton.

Elon B. J. Shively presents Gov. Marshall in nomination at Democratic National Convention.

Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Hyland and family go to Jamestown, O., to attend golden wedding of Mr. Hyland's parents.

Mrs. Helen Blossom of Fort Wayne discusses "Politics in 1912" by a clever rhyme.

Martha J. Ponner is in Terre Haute visiting.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Erwin of Delphos are visiting here.

M. Fullenkamp store is to have new plate glass front.

Miss Anna Winans has returned from a week's visit at Valparaiso.

Gene Stratton-Porter purchases G. Max Hoffman cottage at Rome City.

Mrs. Richard Wallace and daughter of Oaxaca, Mex., are visiting in Bluffton.

Household Scrapbook

By ROBERTA LEE

Varnishing Floors

When varnishing floors, place the can of varnish in a shallow pan of hot water and the varnish will not only flow more readily, making the task easier, but it will dry almost twice as rapidly.

Grass Stains

To remove grass stains, cover with lemon juice and salt and hold over a steaming kettle. Or rub lard on the spot, then wash with soap and cold water and rinse well.

Jams

Fermentation can be prevented by adding a small piece of sulphate of potash to the boiling syrups or jams.

"Go Around To the Back Door"



Country Comes First

By KENNETH C. HOGATE,
Vice-President and General Manager Wall Street Journal.

Love of country and love of home are the simple elements toward which the mind of man instinctively turns in periods of perplexity.

In "high flying" times other matters assume an importance out of proportion to their essential value. In such times honest men concentrate upon the making of money honorably to such an extent that the virtues of kindness, self-sacrifice and charity — upon which all civilization is predicated — are subordinated and unconsciously neglected.

Love of country inherently implies love of others. It implies self-sacrifice and devotion to a common and a national ideal. Such devotion has ever been the fundamental for complete and satisfactory living.

In periods of economic stress the great American majority turns for strength to the majestic Faith of its Fathers. It gains, from a new reflection upon the things that are Eternally True, a freshened faith and an increased courage. But there are minorities which, from selfish or mistaken motives, seize upon periods of distress with programs tending to destroy those virtues which have stood the test of time.

That we are in a period of unsatisfactory business conditions today does not at all invalidate the finest instincts in human nature. As a nation we cannot forsake those things which have made us strong and great. Indeed, many of our troubles today arise from the temporary departure of all of us from these basic milestones of life.

To say, as noisy minorities do, that we should abandon the home virtues learned around the family hearthstone is simply to assert that the ethics of the world have been wrong from the beginning and that other and less unselfish motives must be substituted as the mainstays for human action.

Fundamentally sound instincts are born in every child. In the normal home they are fostered and developed. Educational systems stimulate and refine them, giving to the individual the ability to understand and to interpret his relationship to his family, his country, and to others about him.

The Citizens Military Training Camps and the Reserve Officers Training Corps give expression, in orderly fashion, to the application of these principles among young men in groups. Unconsciously they further impress upon the youthful mind an organized conception of the individual's duties to his country and to his family, while at the same time extending a comradeship of enduring value.

To charge that these agencies are militaristic is to repudiate our ancestry and our national history.

The necessity for governmental economy is as great today as it has ever been during our national life. A few steps have been taken toward reducing the cost of gov-

ernment. That others will have to be adopted is being increasingly realized. The difficulty in effecting a reduction in governmental expenditures is that practically all of these expenditures benefit some portion of the population. We would be less than human if we did not favor economies. In general, and at the other fellow's expense, while at the same time insisting that we maintain the programs which ensure to our individual benefit. We can easily convince ourselves that such monies are being wisely expended. Undoubtedly it is upon this rock that efforts thus far to effect substantial savings have foundered.

Now there is a proposal to effect savings at the expense of our agencies of national defense and national education. People generally are not immediately affected by the impairment of strength of a peace time garrison; nor are many citizens hurt in the pocketbook by the abolition of the ROTC or of a Citizens Military Training Camp. There is danger that one of the few economies which should not be made will be unthinkable accepted.

The simple truth is that, for reasons of national defense and for the safeguarding of the primary American concept of love of country, these two governmental activities should, by every citizen, be placed above and apart from any economy program that he believes the government should undertake. It is patriotic to renounce an expenditure of tax money from which personal benefit is being received. But the upbuilding of the forces of national defense and of the agencies inspiring the highest type of citizenship deserves unqualified support under every circumstance.

Tomorrow: Wm. John Cooper, U. S. Commissioner of Education.

CONGRESS TODAY

(U.P.)

Senate

Debates nominations and appropriation bills.

Appropriations committee considers second deficiency bill.

Judiciary subcommittee resumes bankruptcy hearings.

Foreign relations committee considers treaties.

Conferees continue discussion of Wagner relief bill.

House

Considers minor bills.

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Answers To Test Questions

Below are the Answers to the Test Questions Printed on Page Two.

1. James Monroe.
2. \$75,000.
3. Democratic.
4. Millard Fillmore.
5. Zachary Taylor.
6. The Tuesday after the first Monday in November, every fourth year.
7. Alton B. Parker.
8. Leon Czolgosz.
9. Tyler, Fillmore, Johnson, Arthur, Roosevelt and Coolidge.
10. No.

COMMONER'S SON WRITES ABOUT DEMOCRACY'S MEET

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE

present will be something of a compromise. Few politicians have the courage of their convictions.

Infinitely more interesting are the labors of the various committees. Notwithstanding Governor Roosevelt's telegram to his supporters to cease their efforts to abrogate the two-thirds rule, the battle was hot and heavy in the committee on rules. Richard S. Metcalf of Nebraska introduced a resolution that the two-thirds vote of the convention be required to nominate the candidate until after the sixth ballot, at which time the convention might by a majority vote, change the rule and nominate their candidates by a majority vote. This met with the solid opposition of the favorite son states but was eventually adopted by a three to two majority. The significance of the vote is clouded by the fact that a number of states having but one vote in the committee, but a large number of delegates who vote in the convention were either not present or not voting. Whether the convention will adopt the committee's report or the minority report remains to be seen. It is anybody's guess.

This two-thirds rule seems to be the work upon which democracy's hope for victory is most apt to crash. To have forced the abrogation of the rule would have engendered bitter feeling. But to remind nearly as much as the embittered struggle of a deadlock convention. Governor Roosevelt's action should not be taken as a sign of defeat nor as admission of weakness. I believe it was done in the interests of party harmony.

But there are some things more important than party harmony, and I believe in this case that Governor Roosevelt would have rendered greater service to the party and to the country had he taken a courageous stand in the face of opposition and criticism and forced the removal of this cancer which has sapped the party's strength until it threatens destruction.

McLEMORE PAYS VISIT TO RULES COMMITTEE

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE

brace, and done a very unusual thing. But a smart thing. As you doubtless are aware, the Democratic conventions usually have been run on the Marquis of Queensberry rules. That is, no hitting in the clinches, no socking opponents while they are down, and no rabbit punches.

"Well, the committee has decided to do away with all rules. They reached this decision after yesterday's opening day session which was as quiet as a hen-pecked husband coming in after dawn, and which saw the paying customers, openly disapprove of law and order. If the people want fights, the committee reasoned, it is up to us to give 'em to them.

"So the committee did away with all rules and simply laid down a few regulations. If you will brace me once more I'll give the provisions to you. Thanks, pal. Here they are:

1. The rabbit punch must not be used on women over 55 years of age and children under twelve years of age.

2. State standards (those hickory poles from which the names of the various delegations flutter) must not exceed 50 pounds in weight, 12 feet in height, and must not be sharpened but at one end.

3. Delegates who have been knocked down must be allowed five seconds to regain their feet and change their vote.

4. Larger delegations, such as Texas and New York, must not attack weaker (numerically) groups save on a man-to-man basis.

5. Hand grenades, trench mortars, liquid fire, dowie knives and brass knucks must be used on the mezzanine floor only.

6. Medical attention will be free save for concussions, stab wounds exceeding four inches, cauliflower ears, twisted fifth vertebrae, and fractured conks. A fee of one buck will be charged for fixing these ailments. Payment in cash or stamps. No checks.

7. There will be two safety zones. When a delegate is knee deep in Lake Michigan or within the city limits of Muncie, Ind., he must not be attacked.

8. Flying tackles, save on delegates, are barred.

9. Delegates must not attack policemen.

10. Widows and orphans are to be granted the right of way in search of loved ones.

And now, I bet you were bracing!

THREE INJURED IN COLLISION

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE

Mr. Raugh had just been to physician to receive treatment. He was injured in the accident the extent of his injuries not definitely known. Both Mr. Lengerich received a number of cuts and bruises, but it is believed their injuries are not serious.

Both trucks were badly damaged.

"Create a Job" Fund Filled

Plymouth, Mass. — (U.P.) — town of about 14,000 people, pledged by \$39,000 a \$150,000 "Create a Job" fund, and as result 672 hours of work are promised home workmen.

"MURDER of the NIGHT CLUB LADY"

THE NEW THATCHER COLT DETECTIVE MYSTERY

BY ANTHONY ABBOT

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SYNOPSIS

Despite the police guard placed in her home by Commissioner Thatcher, Lola Carewe, suspected "higher-up" of a jewel thief ring, is mysteriously murdered. Dr. Hugh Baldwin gives heart failure as the cause of death. Those present at the time, besides Lola and her aides, were Lola's mother, Mrs. Carewe; the butler, maid, and Vincent Rowland, an attorney. Colt feels the young man whose photograph adorns Lola's dresser — and whose identity she refused to reveal beyond his first name, "Basil" — is connected with the mystery. At the mention of his name, Mrs. Carewe becomes hysterical, saying Lola was a cruel beast and never loved Basil. Christine Quires, Lola's guest, cannot be located, although the elevator boy claims she returned around midnight with her escort, Guy Everett, and Colt found the bag she carried. Colt phones Everett's apartment after 3 a. m. and learns Everett has not arrived. A clue in the form of a small wooden box is picked up under Lola's window. Chung, the butler, reveals that Everett had threatened Lola and that Rowland, the lawyer, warned her she was playing a dangerous game and would be caught. Eunice, the maid, discloses that Christine quarreled with Mrs. Carewe about money the afternoon of the murder. Mrs. Carewe told Christine to see Lola about it and the latter replied, "All right — if Lola lives that long." The maid further states that both Lola and Christine were afraid of Guy Everett. Lola had induced him to make poor investments. And Eunice also adds that Dr. Baldwin told Lola his life would be ruined if Lola told what she knew. Guy Everett arrives. He asserts that he and Christine went out about 9:15 p. m.

CHAPTER SIXTEEN

"AND where did you go?" "To a perfectly dreadful place, the Lion's Paw. Just opened. The whole place is in very bad taste."

"And what time did you get there?" "About quarter to eleven."

"Out to Rockville Center?" said Flynn. "You were certainly breaking the speed laws."

"Oh no, positively nothing like that! It only happened that my car is a fast car," explained Guy Everett. "Now won't you gentlemen tell me why you have me here, dragged out on a fiendish night like this? Where is Miss Quires and why may I not talk with her?"

Instead of replying, Thatcher Colt walked to the mantel and picked up the purse of seed pearls. Holding it extended, he walked back to Everett.

"Ever see that before?" "Why, yes — it's her purse — Christine's."

"Yes — she had it with her tonight — say, what is all this?" "Don't you know?" asked Colt. "I do not."

"Don't you realize that she has disappeared — after the death of Lola Carewe?"

Guy Everett was an actor. One might have fancied that he had rehearsed the histrionic exhibition which followed Colt's curt announcement. With a sweep of his graceful arm, Everett clapped his hand against his forehead. His eyes distended and his words came in gasps.

"Disappeared — and Lola dead?" "Murdered," followed up Colt. The actor staggered to a chair. He sat down and buried his face in his hands, and through his fingers he gasped:

"Murdered! Who would murder poor Lola?"

"What time did you leave the Lion's Paw?" Colt hastened on. Still with his face buried in his palms, Everett replied:

"About ten minutes past eleven."

"Why did you leave so soon?"

"It was a wretched place, a great disappointment to both of us, and Christine felt ill."

"Had she been drinking?" "Only slightly."

"You returned by automobile?" "Yes. I came into the lobby downstairs, but Christine wouldn't let me come up here."

"And then you went home?" "Yes!"

"Now, Mr. Everett, you arrived here around twelve-fifteen. You left here, let us say, at twelve-twenty. You arrived at the Axton Club some time after three o'clock. Where were you during that intervening time?"

Guy Everett dropped his hands to his knees and looked at Colt haggardly.

"Look here," he said, "you don't think I had anything to do with this, do you?"

"Didn't you hear what the Commissioner asked you?" roared Dougherty, beating Flynn to it. "Answer the question! What did you do during those three hours?"

"Well," replied the actor thoughtfully, "I don't suppose you gentlemen will understand, but I am an artist, a sensitive person, and I enjoy romantic impressions. When I got into my car tonight I had not the slightest idea of where I was going or what I should do. It was a beastly night, wet, snow falling, a night for witches. I suddenly got the idea that I would like to spend the night alone driving around the country. So I drove back over the Queensborough Bridge and down through Jamaica to the Motor Parkway. The roads are pretty well deserted tonight, I don't think I passed two cars, and after I got as far as Hicksville, I turned around and came back."

Blank silence followed this report. Four pairs of eyes were fixed upon Mr. Guy Everett.

Finally Dougherty exploded. "Is that the best story you could make up?" he barked. "Why, confound you, Everett, you insult the intelligence of every man in this room. Do you expect us to believe a cock-and-bull story like that?"

"Excuse me, Mr. Dougherty," interrupted Flynn, "but there are some boys downtown who would like to have a session in the back room with Mr. Everett."

Everett gave a straight look at the Inspector.

"I suppose by that you mean that you are going to attack me physically," he said, with a sudden and gratifying dignity. "I have told you nothing more nor less than the truth. I do not think I shall be afraid of your third degree. I served my country four years in the war."

"Our boys were over there too," Flynn grimly returned.

"Never mind that," decided Thatcher Colt. "For the moment, at least, we shall accept Mr. Everett's fantastic recital. It is not altogether unbelievable, but there are ways by which it can be substantiated."

"Substantiated?" repeated Everett, with a glance of astonishment.

"You know, of course," continued Thatcher Colt serenely, "one has to pay a fee to enter the Motor Parkway. One receives a ticket which is surrendered on passing out of the gates. You did pay your fee tonight, didn't you, Mr. Everett?"

The actor's tongue moistened his lips.

"Yes, of course," he replied huskily.

"Very well," said Colt. "Show Inspector Flynn your car licenses and he will check up on the matter. Good-morning, Mr. Everett."

With a bewildered air, the actor gave the papers to Flynn, and then stood up. He shook himself like a man trying to throw off a chill. Then he straightened into a military posture and bowed from the waist.

His hand was on the knob when

Colt's voice halted his departure. "Mr. Everett!"

"Yes, Mr. Commissioner!"

"How are your financial affairs at the moment?"

Over his shoulder the actor looked at the police chief. It was a dignified posture of lofty and unbreached disdain, too well done to be real.

"I beg your pardon, sir?"

"We know about those investments," snapped Colt.

A pale cloud of fear swept across Guy Everett's face.

"Then you must know that I am broke, as you say?"

"Do you blame Miss Carewe for that?"

"I took her advice and bought stocks she recommended. She had Vincent Rowland so well-oiled to have straight tips. But she couldn't blame her. It was money and I spent it."

Colt nodded somberly.

"Do you bear Miss Carewe's resentment for that?"

"None whatever!"

"Thank Mr. Everett. Hold yourself in readiness — I may call again at any time during the few weeks."

"Good-night, gentlemen!"

One felt that a round of applause was called for, as Guy Everett swept from the room. Inspector Flynn got up and strode out, muttering:

"I'll put a tail on that guy!"

Waiting outside the door at that moment was Captain Wilson with a report; the pent-house was now completely. The captured the way to the kitchen where on the table was piled the treasure. But in all their search, they had found no hiding place that had overlooked. There, with the mousy ruby and all her other jewels, and a great heap of trinkets was a diary of Lola Carewe, a number of letters written to her by Vincent Rowland, Christine Quires, Dr. Hugh Baldwin, and great many others — a stack of correspondence and miscellaneous papers meant that our men would spend many hours in a study of the contents.

But at the moment, none of the documents seemed as important as one note, found among the papers of Eunice James, the maid. It was a card, belonging to Guy Everett, and penciled on the back was the phone number of the Axton Club.