

DECATUR DAILY DEMOCRAT

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Up to the first of this month the sale of license plates in Indiana was lower by 69,886 than last year and at that number, 58,240 were for passenger automobiles. That of course accounts for the dropping off in gasoline tax collections.

The world is chuck full of substitutes but so far no one has ever found one worth considering for newspaper advertising. The most practical thing any business concern can do is to advertise truthfully and consistently.

The county, township or state official who doesn't get his salary whacked by the special session will be lucky. They have bills of about every kind and description for that purpose and no one knows what will result after the shakeup is complete.

If you have a load to carry, do the best you can and remember the other fellow has about all he can tote and that it's unfair to make his going any more impossible than it is now. If every one does his part, it will be easier for him and his neighbor. Don't pass the buck.

Wouldn't it be funny if California again became the pivotal state to decide who will be president? Remember it was in 1916 and this year there are again strange rumblings from the land of the "setting sun." McAdoo is a candidate for senator. Senator Johnson doesn't coincide with Hoover policies and says so and there are other signs indicating it will be a battle ground.

President Hoover quickly vetoed the Wagner-Garner unemployment measure and sent it back to congress unsigned and with a few views that it was unsound. Of course any bill that was tended to help the people in a simple and direct manner would be called unsound by the administration crowd, but the fact remains that unless something is done towards their aid by some means or another, we will continue in the dumps.

In ancient China and even in parts of modern China, the head of the family pays the family physician, only so long as the household remains in good health. When illness prevails or when a patient dies, there is no payment. Now that might not be so bad provided the old man paid in advance but

Up to \$300 loans quickly and quietly arranged. No red tape—no embarrassing questions or investigations. Lawful interest rates—liberal repayment terms. You will like our prompt, courteous and confidential service.

SECURITY CO.
FRANKLIN
Phone 237
Decatur, Indiana

Loans

the average American wouldn't get any "kick" out of paying a doctor when he was well and every one about the house was up and at 'em.

Crimes in Chicago are about 75 per cent less than a year ago and that is being offered now to refute the long established and oft quoted idea that idleness begets crime. On July 1st of last year the average per day was sixty crimes while now it is but twenty-two. Of course much of the decrease might be credited to the efforts of Mayor Cermak and his vigilante committee but any way it's something that it is being wiped out so rapidly and so completely.

King Gillette, inventor of the safety razor which has put a million barber shops out of business is dead at the age of 87. He was nearly fifty years old when he got the idea of the patent which brought him millions. He was a salesman and was trying to shave himself on a swaying train, got mad, swore a little and kept thinking about it until he determined to bring out a razor that would be safe to use, even on a rocky railway and he did it quite successfully. His idea was followed but he managed to keep well out in front of the parade by producing new instruments and blades.

A survey which was made in Chicago a few years ago demonstrated the following reasons for the failure of voters to appear at the polls: Physical disability at election time, 25 per cent; legal or administrative obstacles, 13 per cent; disbelief in voting, 18 per cent; inertia, 44 per cent. It is apparent that nearly one-half of the voters who stay away from the polls are too lazy to cast their ballots. They set no value on the right and privilege of suffrage and are unappreciative of the heroic efforts which liberty-loving men and women of other generations exerted to give the people a voice in their government. With less than 60 per cent of the qualified electorate participating in the election, and 66 per cent of that number too inert, indifferent and indolent to vote, leaders in the movement to get out a heavy vote in the November election must adapt their campaign to arouse a sense of civic responsibility in the minds of this portion of the population. Unless the apathy of this group can be vitalized into a recognition of the duty of American citizens to vote, little progress can be made in increasing the number of voters; granted, of course, that an increase in the quantity of voters is desirable.—Richmond Palladium.

REUNION CALENDAR

Sunday, July 31
Pleasant Mills Alumni picnic, Sun Set Park, east of Decatur.
Fulman reunion, home of Geo. Meyers, 1 mile west of Monroeville.
Borne reunion, Sunset Park, rain or shine.

Sunday August 7
Grimm reunion, Sunset Park, southeast of Decatur.
Annual Dettinger reunion, rain or shine, Sunset Park.

Sunday August 14
Relling and Reohm family reunion, Sunset Park, southeast of Decatur.
Hower reunion, Sunset Park.
The annual reunion of the Bienz family, Sunset Park, Decatur.

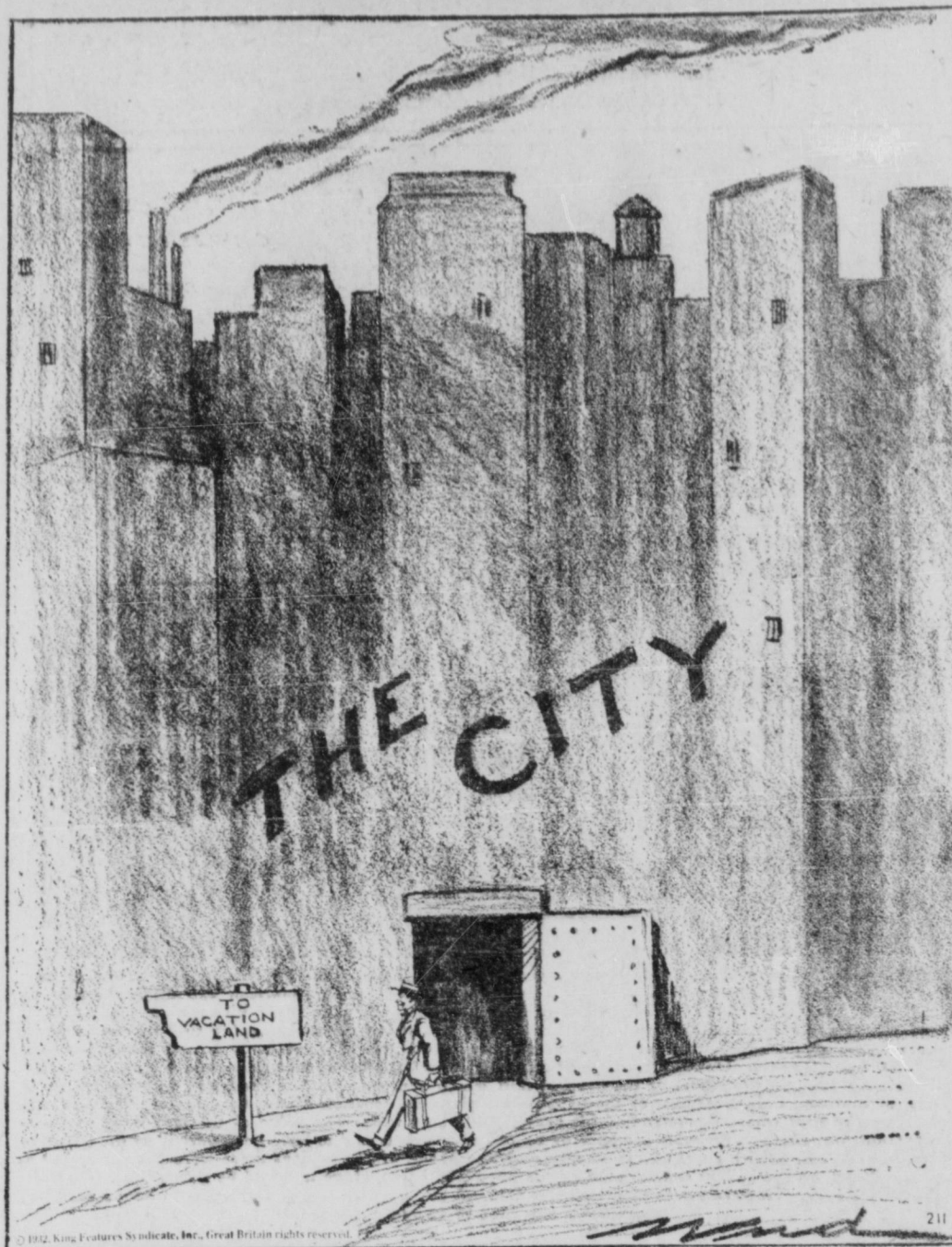
Sunday August 21
Butler family reunion, Sunset Park, rain or shine.
Annual reunion of the Smith family, Sunset Park, Decatur.
Kemmer family reunion, Sunset Park, southeast of Decatur.
Annual Hakes reunion, Sunset Park, Decatur.

Sunday August 28
Annual Kortner and Hackman reunion, Sun Set Park.
Annual Kortner-Hackman reunion, Sun Set Park, rain or shine.
Urick reunion, Sunset park, Decatur.

September 4
Annual Brown reunion, Sunset Park, Decatur.

Labor Day, September 5
Lenhart annual reunion, Sunset Park, southeast of Decatur.
Reunion of Millinger family, Sunset Park Decatur.

Two Weeks' Parole



The Church - The Balance Wheel

By Rev. DeLoss Marken, Pastor
College Avenue Church of Christ, Des Moines, Iowa.

As a minister of the gospel of Christ, to me, the church is a divine institution. Christ loved the church and gave his life's blood for it. He did not give himself up for clubs or political parties, but he did give himself up for the Church of God. Christ said, "Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friend." The great principles of our national institutions and heritages are here as a result of human blood sacrifices upon the altar of service to God and country.

Why are we the greatest nation on the face of the earth? It is not because of our army, navy, territorial possessions, or institutions of learning. We are so powerful because everything in it is made to minister to and serve the purpose of the individual citizen. Our government and the church are fitted, framed and organized to minister to the people in the highest degree.

I realize that the church is a place for worship but the sanctity of the church is being violated today by professional pacifists and communists. America was founded upon God and the home. Communism strikes at both and has made great inroads into our life.

When some churches permit communistic propaganda it is time for the churches which do not to allow patriotic counter propaganda. Resolutions have actually been passed by youth conventions and other church agencies to educate young people to believe it is not their duty to defend their country in case of insurrection or invasion. A movement is on at the present time advocating "A Free Pulpit," presumably meaning free use of the house of God for secular propaganda. If we permit such pernicious and destructive doctrine in our churches, our schools and colleges, the government will soon be overthrown and our churches and homes along with it.

Here in America, religious freedom is granted to every man to worship God in accordance with his own conscience. This right is one of the greatest, if not the greatest privilege of our country. General MacArthur well says, "Religious freedom, however, exists only so long as government survives. To render our country helpless would invite destruction not only to our political and economic freedom, but also of our religion."

Religion and patriotism have always gone hand in hand, while atheism has invariably been accompanied by communism, radicalism, and other enemies of free government. I am utterly opposed to aggressive warfare. Christianity teaches love, forgiveness, peace on earth and good will toward men. Yet, until the love of God is manifested in the hearts of men and nations, our government must continue to protect the lives of its citizens and our God-given institutions. Christ never preached putting away the sword of authority in the presence of injustice and evil. "Peace-at-any-price" demands, compromise with any possible evil, the surrender of justice and the abandonment of morality as well as voluntary relinquishing of all the fruits of our civilization.

Christ urged obedience to the state. He said, "Render therefore unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's, and unto God the things that are God's."

The church cannot tolerate these atheistic communists, with all their greed, disregard for property and massacred lives. And if permitted to continue, they will take your food, your churches, your homes, your government and your

God.

What a day for the preacher of the gospel of peace on earth, good will among men! What an opportunity to show that the only way to pluck the world out of the abyss is to put God on the throne!

Tomorrow: John R. Quinn, county supervisor, Los Angeles county.

RADIO PROGRAM

Tuesday's 5 Best Radio Features
WABC—GES network 4:15 p. m.—Reis and Dunn.
WEAF—NBC network 6:00 p. m.—Sanderson and Crumit.
WABC—CBS network 7:00 p. m.—Ben Bernie and orchestra.
WEAF—NBC network 7:30 p. m.—Ed Wynn and Band.
WABC—CBS network 8:15 p. m.—Fast freight.

Household Scrapbook

—By—
ROBERTA LEE

Removing Rust
Rust can be removed from nickel plate by covering with oil of grease or mutton tallow. Allow it to remain for two or three days, then rub thoroughly with rotten-stone, wash with ammonia, and polish with whiting. Kerosene applied frequently will prevent nickel from rusting.

A Quiet Bath
To prevent making unnecessary noise when drawing water for a bath, put the rubber shower hose on the faucet and let the water run through this into the tub. There will be no noise of rushing water.

Ice Tea
Lemon will be more convenient in handling for iced tea if cut into cubes.

BARGAINS—Bargains in Living Room, Dining Room Suits, Mattresses and Rugs. Stuckey and Co. Monroe, our Phone number is 44 ct.

Plans Three Stop Hop 'Round World



Not satisfied with the fame won by his flight from Maine to Spain and thence to Rome, Roger Q. Williams will hop off from New York soon in an attempt to circle the world with only three stops for refueling. Williams, shown above with his Bellanca plane, the "Roma," will take two co-pilots and two passengers with him. The "Roma" is the same ship in which he and Capt. Yancey made the trans-Atlantic crossing in 1923. Williams hopes to beat the world circling record held by Wiley Post and Harold Gatty despite the fact that the "Roma" is considerably slower than the Lockheed "Winnie May" used by the record holders.

Answers To Test Questions

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

- 1.—Six o'clock p. m.
- 2.—Shanghai.
- 3.—Charles Evans Hughes.
- 4.—Minnesota.
- 5.—The daughter of Mohammed.
- 6.—Achille Ratti.
- 7.—Famous sculptor.
- 8.—Troy.
- 9.—Mars.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY

From the Daily Democrat File

Mary Louise Vail celebrates 3rd birthday by entertaining twenty of her little friends.

Misses Mamie Kitson, Frances and Grace Butler, Vera Hunsicker and Florence Cowan are hostesses to the Queen Esther's.

Jesse Niblick sends fine mess of fish to employees of Old Adams Co., Bank from Oden, Mich.

Mr. Conrad Gillig and children are injured when horse runs away

throwing all from buggy.
Joseph M. Haley and Dore B. Erwin are receivers for Old Fort Ice Cream Company.
Fire wagons are painted bright red with black trim.
Herman Conter of Indianapolis is visiting here.
Miss Velma Erwin is home from a visit at Delphos.
Ira Oswald is busy remodeling his newly purchased property on Elm St.
Duke Stoops of Petersburg is visiting here.

ARRIVALS

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Kiser, Decatur, Route 9, are the parents of an eight and one half pound boy baby, born Friday, July 8, 1932. The baby has been named Vernon LeRoy. Both mother and child are getting along fine. This is the third child in the family, and the second boy.

Furniture Industry History
Grand Rapids Mich. — (UP) — George F. Clingman, recognized as "the dean" of the furniture industry, is writing a history of the industry in Western Michigan. The book, which will include technical as well as historical data, will be called "Fifty Years of Furniture" and the author is 75 years old.

CHURCH REVIVAL

The Monmouth Revival program and good interest shown over the last week's four converts on Sunday.
This week services will each evening at 8 o'clock and Friday nights will be for Divine healing. Saturday there will be another service in the streets in Decatur. The messengers from Fort Wayne are here to have charge of a special music on the street.

All are invited to attend presence of everyone will be appreciated. "Can anything come out of Nazareth?"

HOSPITAL NOTE

Joseph Wolfe, Decatur, underwent a major operation at Adams County Memorial Hospital this morning.

James David is the nine and one-half pound baby born to Mr. and Mrs. Meyer of Monroe, Tuesday, 1932.

Dance Wednesday

'MURDER of the NIGHT CLUB LADY'

THE NEW THATCHER COLT DETECTIVE MYSTERY
BY ANTHONY ABBOT

SYNOPSIS

Lola Carewe, "The Night Club Lady", is mysteriously murdered in her penthouse apartment at three o'clock New Year's morning. An hour later, the body of Lola's guest, Christine Quires, is found in Lola's room. Christine had been killed first and her body hidden. Dr. Hugh Baldwin attributes both deaths due to heart failure. Guy Everett, Christine's New Year's Eve escort, claims he brought her home at 12:15 and then went riding alone on the Motor Parkway.

Mr. Carewe, Lola's mother, denies seeing Christine return. Police Commissioner Thatcher Colt discounts District Attorney Dougherty's theory that Lola was killed by a jewel thief ring she headed and that Christine met the same fate for knowing too much. Vincent Rowland, Lola's lawyer, discloses that Everett loved Lola and was jealous of Dr. Baldwin. The police are on the trail of Christine's brother, Edgar, who left his Rochester home for New York after receiving a telegram New Year's Eve. Christine was to have inherited wealth shortly. Dr. Multooler, the medical examiner, contradicts Dr. Baldwin's statement that heart failure caused the deaths. A strap picked up in Lola's room presents mute evidence of having caused the bruise on Christine's neck—after death. Everett confesses he lied about riding on the Motor Parkway. He states Christine told him she had discovered a plot to murder Lola and feared for her own life because of her knowledge, adding that Dr. Baldwin was involved. The picture of the young man found in Lola's room is identified by the Paris Prefect of Police as that of Basil Boucher, a young bank clerk who met a dancer named Lola in Paris, robbed a bank to buy her a ruby, and then disappeared. Basil's parents sold medical laboratory specimens. The scientist employed by Colt to analyze the dust garnered from Lola's room telephones that he knows what killed Lola and Christine.

"Please show us what you have found, professor," pleaded Colt, in his tone a rising note of eagerness. Without replying, Professor Luckner picked up a pair of dainty tweezers. Reaching into a wooden box, which he produced from the pocket of his white linen robe, he nipped something between the steel fingers of his gleaming little instrument. With the air of a conjurer performing a trick he held up the tweezers exposing his treasure.

"I found this in the dust," he proclaimed with an air of pride. We drew nearer and peered at the two fuzzy, microscopic pieces held in the nippers. What could they be? Professor Luckner deposited his precious findings on a clear piece of the cardboard, and placed over it a magnifying glass. "See for yourself!" he invited.

Quickly the Commissioner bent over, turned the screw of the glass, and squinted. With intense interest he studied the almost invisible treasure which the scientist had rescued from a sea of dusty sweepings.

"They look like the thin attenuated bristles of some insect!" declared Thatcher Colt finally.

The professor gave a mighty sigh. "Exactly, Herr Commissioner!" he boomed. "You should have been a scientist yourself!"

"But bristles of what insect?" urged Colt.

Again without replying, Professor Luckner opened a drawer in the kitchen table upon which he had performed his mysterious labors. From the drawer, he drew out a long tube which physicians call a specimen jar. It is the kind of glass house in which an appendix often finds a permanent home. This jar was nearly filled with yellow alcohol. It was labeled, and as Colt received the bottle from the professor's long, pale hand, he pronounced the legend of the label as if it were an incantation: "Cebtrurus Exilicandus!"

With a startled air, Colt glanced from the embalmed thing in the specimen jar to the flushed and proud face of Professor Luckner. "What is this?" asked the Commissioner.

"A scorpion!" "A scorpion!" repeated Colt in astonishment. "A scorpion, did you say?"

"The most deadly known to man!" "Lola Carewe and Christine Quires died from the bites of a scorpion?"

"There is no doubt of it! I have already talked on the telephone with your Doctor Multooler."

My ears were ringing with astonishment. How could such a thing have been done? I remembered the box, stuffed with cotton, found in the snow. But who could plot and manage such an unthinkable method of murder? It seemed mad—preposterous—and madder still when I remembered that once Lola Carewe had danced a waltz of her own invention that was called "The Scorpion!"

"Tell me about this," urged Thatcher Colt. "I had never understood the bite of a scorpion so essentially fatal."

The old scientist wagged his head to one side and his eyes gleamed with the pride of superior knowledge. "But this is not the ordinary insect," he explained with a bland trouble before I could identify it. Seven Columbia professors have been here this morning to help me out. Fortunately one of them had known I was right!"

Over Colt's shoulder I looked at the dead creature in the bottle. It was light-colored, long-tailed, and was about two inches long, with

two enormous feelers at the flat at their ends.

"There is an even finer specimen in the Bureau of Entomology, Washington, so I am informed continued Professor Luckner. He had a photograph."

"But where are these creatures found?" interrupted Colt. "Particularly in Durango, Mexico," Professor Luckner replied. "They cause about forty deaths a year in that region."

"What are the symptoms of one bitten, professor?"

"A stinging, burning sensation like a hot needle being plunged into the flesh. It is a peculiar sensation and is always recognized, even those who did not see the insect as the Spaniards call the sensation. Within a few minutes the place becomes red, followed by severe pain in the part affected. A little while—in some cases three or four minutes, often an hour or so—that part becomes numb. The tongue becomes thick and impossible to pronounce words clearly."

Colt glanced at me. Our thoughts must have been the same. We were living through those moments of agony when he had seen Lola Carewe in anguish on the floor.

"Go on," urged Colt in a voice.

"For quite a while there is no pain. Then spasms or convulsions of the entire body begin. They are accompanied by a tingling and grunting sound. The more or less paralysis of the sensation. Croup-like sounds come from the throat. These convulsions come in waves and increase in severity. There is a livid pallor to the face. Just before death the patient's eyes bulge out of the sockets. The patient's body becomes rigid. The specimen of the dead scorpion is in the bottle."

"It all tallies," he remarked. "There is no doubt, as you say, that these two women died from the bite of this insect. But where is the rest of its body? You found these two legs."

"No more, Herr Commissioner," replied Luckner incoherently. "And why is it that the scorpions, living or dead, were found?" added Colt, peering at the contracted brows of Professor Luckner.

The old savant grinned. "The dead scorpion," he said. "The live scorpion," he explained. "Then the murderer must have recovered the dead scorpion."

Professor Luckner laughed. "All except those two little legs," he boasted, with undignified pride. "And where did it bite Lola Carewe—when there were wounds on the body?"

"It is not for me to answer that."

"Not for you—but for me," said Colt in solemn accents. "There is no mark on her body, except—"

"I think I could give you a hint of the old scientist's surprise. Look here what I have also—all for the honor and the glory of your unappreciative police department!"

On another table at the far end of the room lay the clothing which Lola Carewe and Christine Quires had been clad when they found them. From out of the bundle one piece lay exposed—a bathrobe about which Thatcher Colt had been so curious. Lola's garment that had been buttoned the wrong way.

"There is what you call a collar," said Professor Luckner. "I cut away the sleeves of all the garments and sheared them open. Here, in the one, just below the elbow, I found something."

(To Be Continued)