

DECATUR DAILY DEMOCRAT

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The legislators made fun of Governor Leslie's speech, bluffed a while and then proceeded to do what he had asked them to.

Loyal Democrats compare their national platform to a 1932 bathing suit—brief and with plenty of backbone.—Chicago News.

A few days ago they were boosting Gene Tunney for senator from Connecticut. Now they are talking about putting him in congress. He will fool around until he lands in the legislature.

The bonus men will probably not be welcomed at Washington when congress reconvenes next December. The action the past few days would indicate that the administration has decided upon some rather drastic methods to enforce their orders.

Why worry and fret about an income tax law when it is barred by the Indiana constitution? Those who favor that means of raising money will have the opportunity to vote next November when a ballot will be taken for or against a change in the basic law.

Buy an Adams county farm or any other real estate here, hang on to it and in a few years you will more than double your money. We are coming back and now that we are started you will be surprised at how soon the real bargains will be gone.

Vice-President Curtis is having some bad times along his tour to California, giving him some idea of what may be expected when the campaign gets going. There is no defense for the heckler but how to get away from him has puzzled the politician many years and will probably continue to be a problem.

There seems to be a much better spirit the past ten days. A local banker told us that today and Postmaster Graham says there has been a fifty per cent increase in receipts at his office. Lets keep it going. First thing we know the factories will be reopening, prices of farm



Will Visit
DECATUR
- Two Days Only -
Monday - Tuesday
Aug. 1-2
at
Pennsylvania Depot
Adults, 20c Children, 10c
Ample parking space.

products will be up where they belong and every one will be happy.

Albert Edward Wiggam, famous lecturer and writer, will be a headliner at the Adams County Teachers' Institute to be held here Friday, September 2nd, which is enough to assure an interesting day. There are few equals to this famous man and that's only a part of the big program.

If all the bills designed to reduce salaries pass that are now before the legislature, some of the boys will be paying for the honor and the joke of it is that even then the saving in taxes would be so slight, you couldn't notice it. That's not where the money goes for in counties like this the officials are far from being overpaid.

Mayor Walker denies his guilt and hands it back to Mr. Seabury in language that is plain and emphatic. We don't know all the details but we admire Walker for his courage and it takes plenty of that to buck up against Seabury who is an expert at making people feel uncomfortable, especially if he can get a little something on them.

The merchants of Decatur have planned to have a little good will party each Wednesday evening during August and September. There will be band concerts and other events, specials in some of the stores and a good old visit. Join this movement. It is not a plan to do a big business, just to show that your patronage is appreciated. It starts next week.

This community has so many travelers and tramps and cripples these days that we wonder some times if surrounding cities don't make them move along and that we are being somewhat imposed on. We have much respect for the honest man, out of employment, who is really seeking work, but some of those who happen along now, look as though they never did work and never intend to.

The bill which will send half the gasoline tax back to the counties has passed the house and senate and looks like a law. That will ease the tax situation here considerably and that's after all what has to be done to bring actual relief to local communities. The entire state tax on'y averages about thirty cents on the hundred dollars, so when they are doing away with that the actual reduction of taxes is little, but when they arrange to aid the farm or home owner to get his taxes down where they can be met without selling every thing on the place, that's genuine relief.

Household Scrapbook

—By—
ROBERTA LEE

Tarts
Tart molds can be made over the backs of muffin tins. Make a syrup of sugar and water, drop fresh gooseberries in it, and cook for a few minutes. Fill the tarts and serve with whipped cream.

Solid Ribbons
To clean ribbons, soak them in gasoline for several hours. Then rinse in water, in which is dissolved a small amount of sugar. Dry by rubbing with a clean cloth, and the ribbons will be as stiff and nice as when new.

Dresser Lamps
Have the lamps on the dressing table on a level with the face. In this way they will cast the light on the face, and not in the mirror.

NOTICE
We will start our cider mill July 26 and will operate every Tuesday and Thursday until further notice. Charges per gallon 2c. Minimum charge 50c. Factory North Third st.
PETER KIRSCH
Mon., W. F. S.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
From the Daily Democrat File

James K. Martz of Berne looks after business here.
Miss Ethel Barkley visits in Fort Wayne.
The firm of Atz and Steele dissolve partnership.
Miss Anna Yager is visiting in Fort Wayne.
Mrs. W. G. Spencer goes to Rome City to spend week with Misses

Do You Remember "A Scrap of Paper?"



Tillie and Lollie Melbers.
Miss Mary Erwin leaves for Terre Haute to visit her sister, Ireta.
Mrs. Ross Mallonee and son are in Sheldon visiting.
Misses Marie and Letta Kintz are in Benton Harbor visiting their brother Leo.

Mrs. C. O. France and daughter Hazel of Columbia City are guests of Mrs. Fannie Peterson.
The Misses Agnes Kohne, Agnes Melbers, Gen. Bremerkamp and Naomi Niblick have gone to Blue Lake to attend a house party given by Miss Drusilla Gandy.

Behind the Scenes in Hollywood

By HARRISON CARROLL
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HOLLYWOOD, Cal., July 30.—With Paramount cameras set to make exclusive pictures of the salving of the Lusitania, Sam Katz yesterday began picking players for the film that will commemorate this feat of maritime engineering.

He names Richard Bennett, Frances Dee and Gene Raymond for important parts in the story that "The Lusitania Secret."

While the starting date of the picture depends upon the salvage operations, Cyril Hume and Martin Flavin have been instructed to get the screen play into shape for early production. They will base it upon an original story by James Bernard Pagan, who wrote "Hawthorne of the U. S. A." and a number of other hits.

Frances Dee and Gene Raymond, you'll note, are being developed as a team by Paramount.

On that recent trip to the "Billy the Kid" country, Douglas Fairbanks and his party happened to board the train at Fairbanks, New Mexico.

Jokingly, some one asked an inhabitant if the town was named after Doug.

The old timer replied dryly: "Well, actually it ain't, but to save explaining to tourists we usually say 'Yes'."

BOULEVARD TALK:
Mary Pickford is very much sold on the Broadway hit, "Another Language," but she is in a hurry for a story and producers won't release this one to the films for a year and a half. Over long distance, she intimated she may consider buying it anyway.

The production of "The Road Back" has been postponed a month to allow James Whale a chance to visit England. He hasn't been back for three years. R. C. Sheriff will return with him. Harold Lloyd is entertaining 150 foreign newspaper correspondents at his home today. They will see one of the real show places of Hollywood.

Those romantic days spent filming "The Bird of Paradise" were too much for Josephine Remos and Arnold Gray. They were married here July 15. She is stand-in for Dolores Del Rio and he played a part in the picture.

Melvin Douglas is turning down film offers because he and his wife, Helen Gahagan, want to return to Broadway and appear in a repertoire of plays next season. They played together in Belasco's "Tonight or Never."

Douglas Fairbanks returned from New Mexico without that bar he went down to buy. As a matter of fact, his idea was to get an authentic background for his Remington and Russell paintings, and he has his eye on another landmark that will do as well. It is McSweeney's store in Lincoln County. Here was staged part of the battle in which "Billy the Kid" shot Sheriff Brady and made another of his famous escapes from the law.

Doug is full of enthusiasm for Lincoln County, Tombstone and other haunts of the outlaws of the Southwest. He wants to start a movement to preserve these relics of the colorful past.

"Americans contribute greatly to the support of memorials in England," he says. "They should not overlook their own land. If something isn't done, all these famous landmarks will go to looters like myself, and I wouldn't think of buying them if they were not being allowed to go to ruin."

The star plans to bring Yseno Salazar or George Cole (survivors of the "Billy the Kid" era) here and introduce the Old West to Hollywood.

DID YOU KNOW—
That Karen Morley received a fan letter written on ticker tape which measured a mile and a half long?

REUNION CALENDAR

Sunday July 31
Haggard reunion, H. D. Osterman home, Winchester road, Fort Wayne Pleasant Mills Alumni picnic, Sun Set Park, east of Decatur.

Fuhrman reunion, home of Geo. Meyers, 1 mile west of Monroeville. Borne reunion, Sunset Park, rain or shine.

Annual Cowan reunion, Sunset Park, southeast of Decatur.
Myers reunion, rain or shine.

Sunday, August 7
Blakey reunion, Old Chris Blakey homestead, Union township.
Schafer reunion, Legion Memorial Park, Decatur.

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

Sunday August 14
Hower reunion, Gordon State Park, St. Marys, Ohio.
Hitchcock reunion, Mrs. Cora Miller, State Line.

Annual Tumbelson reunion, Legion Memorial Park.
Elzey reunion, Legion Memorial Park, Decatur.

Rellig and Reohm family reunion, Sunset Park, southeast of Decatur.
The annual reunion of the Blenz family, Sunset Park, Decatur.

Sunday August 21
Springer and Brandyberry reunion, Lehman's Park, Berne.
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 Hakos reunion, Sunset Park, Decatur.
Annual Kortenber and Hackman reunion, Sun Set Park.

Sunday, August 28
Annual Weldy Reunion, Frank Aund home, Decatur.
Annual Standiford and Faulkner reunion, Wren, O., Memorial Park.

Urick reunion, Sunset park, Decatur.
Wednesday, August 31
Weldy-Beery Family reunion, Legion Memorial Park, Decatur.

September 4
Annual Brown reunion, Sunset Park, Decatur.
Monday, September 5
Lenhart annual reunion, Sunset Park, southeast of Decatur.

Reunion of Millinger family, Sunset Park, Decatur.
Unison Carried Into Suits

SAN FRANCISCO (U.P.)—The Ryan sisters, who make fancy kicking a specialty in their dancing act, decided to stay in unison and kick their husbands out.

Thelma Ryan MacBride obtained a divorce, charging her husband with non-support, the same day her sister, Mrs. Rosemary Ryan Rotelli, filed suit for freedom from her spouse. Mrs. Rotelli also charged neglect.

Answers To Test Questions

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

1. Tobani.
2. A mountain antelope of Europe and Western Asia.
3. The United States government.
4. Six.
5. A morbid dislike of public places.
6. Admiral Reinhard Scheer.
7. Great Britain.
8. No.
9. 1894.
10. Mercury.

MONROE NEWS

Mrs. Donald Essex and family of De Witt Arkansas is visiting relatives and friends.

Mrs. H. E. Farrar visited her daughter Mrs. Delbert Beals at Portland for a few days.

Miss Mardelle Hocker and Mabel Hocker of Monroe, Ramona Hocker of Pasadena, California and Lester Hedgecock of California visited relatives in Fort Wayne Wednesday.

Mrs. Elizabeth Stanley and Mrs. Frank Leitchy and son Donald of Decatur visited Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Crist Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Smith and family of Marion visited Mr. and Mrs. John Hocker Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Floyd spent Thursday evening in Fort Wayne with friends.

Mrs. Amos Brandyberry returned to her home after a visit with relatives at Hartford City.

J. F. Hocker and Mrs. R. J. Meyers attended the business in Berne Friday.

Mrs. A. D. Crist and daughter Don-

Killed Husband



Mrs. Dorothy Pollok, 26-year-old Chicago woman, who telephoned the police and calmly said, "I've just killed my husband." She then gave her address and asked the police to come over. Later, she broke down on the witness stand and pleaded self-defense.

na Lou of Winchester visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Forest Andrews.

Virgil Wagner of Bloomington is spending the week-end with his family.

Dan Niblick and son Harold of

Decatur attended to business Monday Friday.
Sylvester Johnson of Alhambra was visiting relatives and called on friends in Monroe Friday.

RADIO PROGRAM

Sunday's Five Best Radio Features (Copyright 1932 by United Press Central standard time through WABC, CBS network, 1:00 p.m. Symphonic Hour.
WABC, CBS network, 5:30 p.m. Anniversary Program.
WJZ, NBC network, 7:00 p.m. Melodies.
WEAF, NBC network, 7:15 p.m. Album of Family Music.
WABC, CBS network, 8:30 p.m. High Lights.

Monday's Best Radio Features (Copyright 1932 by United Press Central standard time through WJZ, NBC network, 7:00 p.m. Minstrel Show.
WABC, CBS network, 7:15 p.m. Mills Brothers.
WEAF, NBC network, 7:30 p.m. Parade of Stars.
WABC, CBS network, 8:30 p.m. Guy Lombardo Orchestra.
WEAF, NBC network, 9:15 p.m. Paul Whiteman's Orchestra.

Book Saved \$365
LODI, Cal. (U.P.)—By borrowing a book from a friend instead of the public library, a man here figures he has saved \$365. Ten years ago Tubbs borrowed a book from his friend, Melvin P. When he returned it he computed that he had had the book for more than 18,250 days, which, figured at the customary two-cent per library fine, would have cost \$365.00.

NOTICE—Return 10 pads to Mott's Place and get a pad free.

"MURDER of the NIGHT CLUB LADY"

THE NEW THATCHER COLT DETECTIVE MYSTERY
BY ANTHONY ABBOT
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CHAPTER FORTY-FOUR

THATCHER COLT had arranged a singular and discordant convocation. In the living-room of the penthouse were gathered all those persons most concerned in the final solution of the two murder cases.

It gave me an odd feeling, just to see these various characters assembled under one roof. Seated calmly in the most comfortable chair in the room, with its ecrú linen walls of uneven weave, was Vincent Rowland, the end of a cigarette making a red glow in the mass of white hairs surrounding his mouth. Beside him, her back to the nun's veiling of a terrace window, was Mrs. Carewe. She had taken the most uncomfortable chair in the room. Dressed in black silk, with a fringed black shawl over her shoulders, the mother whispered to the debonaire old attorney. It was quite evident that Mrs. Carewe looked to Vincent Rowland for reassurance and advice, and that the dapper old attorney was prepared to play the rôle of the friend of the family. Mrs. Carewe paid no attention at all to Dorothy Lox, who sat on the other side of her.

Posing theatrically in front of the fireplace, as if taking his position there for the rise of the second-act curtain, was Guy Everett. Since our last interview with the actor, he had been carefully attended by barbers, and one felt, by his masseur. The man exuded that well-rubbed feeling. His mustache tips were exquisitely waxed, his cheeks flushed, but his eyes were dulled with the loss of sleep and too many highballs. Everett, too, was smoking a cigarette.

On a divan left from the fireplace sat Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Quires. Husband and wife were close to each other, exchanging no words but staring into space, as if foreseeing an inevitable outcome. Beside them sat one I had almost forgotten—the plump and pitiful Mrs. Hugh Baldwin.

Two others were in the room—Eunice and Chung. The maid was in a low chair in a dark corner, almost effaced by shadows. But the Chinaman, resplendent in a robe of violet silk, corded with gold, stood defiantly forth. His place was under a bracket of lamps where I had once before observed him—and the glow of light fell on his monstrous and misshapen head, always turned a little to one side. Chung was not grinning now, and yet I seemed to detect a hint of a smile tugging restlessly at a corner of his wide lips. His hands at his sides, Chung stood there, respectfully and quiet, a man to be reckoned with.

In our party there were four—Thatcher Colt, Dougherty, Flynn, and myself. We walked into this tense assemblage, in utter silence. Chung stepped forward to take our wraps, but Thatcher Colt motioned him off. We put our things away in a closet, and then, as Thatcher Colt paced forward toward the center of the room, the rest of us grouped ourselves, as the chief had requested, near the door. All other doors and windows were guarded by bluecoats.

"I will not detain you long," promised the Commissioner, looking around him quietly. "The police have come to the point where we believe the two murders in which we are all interested can be solved. I have asked you all to meet with me here because you are all concerned in that solution. There are one or two points that I want to clear up, and to do that I wish to attempt a physical reconstruction of the crime."

Here the Commissioner turned to Eunice, cowering in the far corner. "Where were you at about 12:15 o'clock last night when Christine Quires reached home?" he asked.

"Where I told you—in my own room," answered the maid, sulky with alarm.

"Please go there now," requested Colt, and waited, while Eunice hastened with short quick steps across the room, through the rear door, and into her own chamber.

"And Chung," continued Colt, "you said that you were reading the life story of a movie star—in the kitchen."

"You are right, Mr. Commissioner. I was reading in the third chapter of Book II in the life of Clara Bow—and I was in the kitchen."

"Please go there now," requested Colt.

As the butler left, the Commissioner now turned to Mrs. Carewe. "And you," he added, "were reading from your favorite book in your own room. Correct?"

"Yes, Mr. Colt."

Anticipating his request, the mother rose, cast a final glance of understanding toward Vincent Rowland, and went at once into her own room. Dorothy Lox went with her.

Thatcher Colt now turned directly to Dougherty, Flynn, and myself.

"Now, gentlemen," he continued, "we shall first attempt to recreate the movements of Christine Quires from the time that she said good-night to Mr. Guy Everett until we found her body. In doing this, I must ask you to keep one fact clearly in mind—that through the medical examiner's evidence we know that Christine was killed several hours before Lola Carewe, although her body was the second to be found."

"Rigor mortis had set in," Dougherty supplemented.

"Exactly. Now mark what happened. Christine said good-night to Mr. Everett in the lobby downstairs. She then got into the elevator and rode up to the twenty-second floor—the one below this."

"Pardon me," interrupted Dougherty. "Was there anyone on duty in the lobby, besides Lowell Courtleigh, the elevator boy who brought Christine upstairs?"

"No one. The lobby was deserted."

"I see," rumbled Dougherty. "But is there only one elevator in the building?"

"There are several."

"Hmpf!" sniffed Dougherty, but relapsed into a silence I knew was wholly temporary. Guy Everett cast his half-smoked cigarette into the embers of the fireplace and at once groped for a fresh one.

"Christine, if we are to believe the elevator boy, left his car on the floor under this," resumed Thatcher Colt. "He closed the door and went downstairs. At least, that is the story. We have considered the possibility of his having attacked Christine. But the theory seems far-fetched for sober consideration. For one thing, we have the testimony of several groups of tenants in this building who furnish him with such an alibi, that only a man of two or three scattered minutes remain for him to kill Christine, hide the body, and eventually to spirit the remains into a room in this carefully guarded apartment."

"You can count out the elevator boy," growled Flynn. "I had a session with him and I know what I am talking about."

"Accepting his alibi, then," continued Thatcher Colt, "we have Christine Quires outside of the elevator door, on the twenty-second floor of this building. From the moment on, her movements are a mystery. She is not to be seen again, except by her murderer, until we find her body."

"What, then, could have happened?"

"Let us imagine that we can follow her footsteps. She is not following well. She has left her New Year's Eve party of a mess. She has, let us say, but ideas—to get to bed. So, feeling very ill, she traverses the long corridor downstairs. She mounts the twisting iron staircase that leads to the entrance door of this penthouse door. From her purse she takes a key. She opens the door and enters this room."

"She sees no one. Lola is not in the room. She is in her room, the door is closed. The servants are in their quarters. She is alone. She goes over to the fireplace. She puts her purse, wet from only a few moments' exposure to the sidewalk, on the mantel where it remains unnoticed until I pick it up last night. Christine is feeling very ill now. The report of the medical examiner shows that her stomach had been upset by indigestion."

"Recently eaten food?" questioned Dougherty.

"Within an hour."

"Then it was the food that ate at the Lion's Paw?"

"Undoubtedly!"

Lumberingly, Dougherty turned and looked again long and darkly at Guy Everett.

"Did you have anything to eat at that night club?" he asked.

"A little," answered Guy Everett, manifestly very ill at ease.

"Did you get sick, too?"

"I did not!"

"Did you have the same stuff that the girl did?"

"I believe I did. Yes."

"Hmpf! Thought that one ought didn't you? Then you realized you could check on you out there and find out exactly what you ordered. Learned a lesson from that Motor Parkway business, didn't you? So listen, Everett—"

(To Be Continued)