

DECATUR DAILY DEMOCRAT
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Mayor Jimmy Walker will be a candidate for governor of New York if he is bounced as mayor. That may be either a threat or a boast.

The school board for this city may not be able to reduce their tax levy but if they can hold it where it was the last year it will mean a sizable reduction to the average tax-payer because of the lower valuations.

Those who are now trying to make us think the depression was just a myth in our minds won't get far with those who have been wrecked, physically, financially and morally, as most of us have. It has been a stern reality.

The state highway commission will still have about \$15,000,000 to spend after half the funds have been returned to the counties, so they won't have to disorganize entirely. A few years ago that would have been a gigantic sum and it's not so measly right now.

Franklin D. Roosevelt will speak at Columbus, Ohio, August 20th and will give the G. O. P. press something more to discuss and defend. How they do wait for an utterance from the candidate and hop on him. It indicates they are fearful of him and would "knock his ears down" early. The only trouble is he speaks to the people, tells the truth and they like it.

It is reported that there is considerable sentiment in the special session to complete their work this week and adjourn. That's almost too good to be true. The important measures have been considered three weeks now and if they so desire these could be passed or indefinitely postponed the next few days. At least they should conclude before they get into a final jam that causes every body trouble and produces bad laws. When they get into one of those final flops, anything can slip through and usually several do that shouldn't.

A certain Chicago judge has some Aesopian ideas about justice and crime prevention. Recently he took twenty-two reckless motorists, including a few who had operated automobiles while intoxicated, to a school for crippled children. The culprits were assembled in the reception room where, one by one,

the crippled children quietly passed in review. The drivers had embarked on their trip with much hilarity, but, it is said, returned silently. Apparently each was doing some serious thinking. — The Rotarian.

Jesse D. Robinson, former Decatur man, later of Missouri and then a figure in the oil territories of the southwest, was buried here yesterday, his death occurring at Irene Byron hospital after a year's illness. Jack, as his friends knew him had a colorful career, starting as a lawyer and achieving success, he served as a member of the Missouri senate and then became a promoter of oil companies, and a producer. In his work he was successful and a few years ago was wealthy. Of pleasing personality and with rare ability he succeeded where others would have failed. His death is mourned by those who knew him best and the news will cause sorrow in those places where he has resided during his life.

There are many kinds of road hogs, motorists have found. Motorists have found two varieties of the species to be especially annoying, yet there are always ways of dealing with them. The most troublesome fellow is the driver who keeps so far to the left that it is impossible to pass him, and drives slowly and ignores appealing horns. He is the greatest traffic hindrance. Sometimes, poking along at half the legal speed he holds up two or three traffic lines, because no one dares pass him to the right. Now and then he can be shamed into moving over and allowing those who are going somewhere to get by. The most effective remedy is to arrest him for obstructing traffic. Police are generally too tolerant of this pest. Next comes the driver who, when traffic lanes are converging at a safety zone, or is slowing as they approach a traffic light, runs up on the left and tries to crowd in ahead of the rest. This is personal rudeness that very few would perpetrate in their homes or in strangers' homes. Why they do it on the road is a mystery. Public manners are more barbarous than private manners. Such manners are dangerous.—Kendallville News-Sun.

Answers To Test Questions

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

1. In Clusters.
2. February 2.
3. No.
4. Ankara.
5. Charles W. Fairbanks.
6. One half.
7. Acorns.
8. Rudyard Kipling.
9. Osaka.
10. Bluish black.

RADIO PROGRAM

Tuesday's 5 Best Radio Features
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WABC-CBS network 5:00 p. m.—Cliff Edwards.
WEAF-NBC network 6:00 p. m.—Sanderson and Crumit.
WEAF-NBC network 7:30 p. m.—Ed Wynn and Band.
WABC-CBS network 8:15 p. m.—Fast Freight.
WABC-CBS network 9:30 p. m.—Symphony orchestra.

Household Scrapbook

—By—
ROBERTA LEE

Glass Stoppers
A glass stopper can be loosened by mixing 2 drams alcohol, 1 dram glycerine, 1 dram sodium chloride. Pour some of this into the space above the stopper and allow it to stand for about two hours. A slight tap will loosen the stopper.

Mud Stains
Stains of mud can be removed from dark clothing by brushing it after it has dried, and then rubbing well with a fresh cut of a raw potato.

Pears
Pears may be sliced and served with cream and sugar. But they are even more delicious when used in equal parts with sliced peaches.

NOTICE—My cider mill will run Tuesdays and Thursdays starting August 2. Earl Tumbleton, Bobo Indiana.

K182-3tx

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'MURDER of the NIGHT CLUB LADY'
THE NEW THATCHER COLT DETECTIVE MYSTERY
BY ANTHONY ABOT

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CHAPTER FORTY-SIX

BUT who did it? Who was the concealed assassin? Solve that—and the case is closed. We must begin with Christine, because she was the first. Who killed Christine Quires?

Mrs. Edgar Quires nestled against her husband, her face white with horror, her eyes bulging. The man himself was even paler than his wife, and his hands, patting her shoulder, were twitching.

"Is it not true," demanded

Dougherty, "that this assassin could

have got into the apartment, killed

Christine and escaped scot-free, be-

fore our party ever reached here?"

"That is true," answered Thatcher Colt. "On the other hand, the same person could have remained to kill Lola—if the hiding-place were secure."

Guy Everett turned his face toward the mantel, buried his face in his arms, and suddenly burst into tears.

"What's eating him?" rumbled

Dougherty ominously taking a step nearer to the sobbing actor.

But the District Attorney had not reckoned on his man. Guy Everett made his living by his emotions and their proper display.

Sensing the approach of the enemy—for Dougherty had taken little pains to disguise his distrust—Everett suddenly backed from the fireplace and lifted his hands tragically above his head.

"You are persecuting me!" he cried, his fingers dancing like flames and his eyes burning with fright. "You are trying to prove that I did it. You want to send me to the electric chair. I didn't do it, I tell you—I didn't do it!"

"Then what are you worried about?" rasped Dougherty.

"You've got to have a victim! And you think I'm the weakest link in the chain!"

Dougherty swaggered up to Guy Everett, lifted his hand, and gave him a violent shove. The performer toppled backward on his heels and landed in a soft chair, just behind him. Under different circumstances the expression on his face would have been comical.

"Don't try to bluff me," snarled Dougherty. "You've been lying ever since we got hold of you. Now you see what a bad spot you're in. It looks like you killed Christine Quires. That's bad enough. But it looks worse than that—it looks like you hung around afterward and killed Lola, too. They'd put you in the hot seat twice for all that!"

"I didn't," moaned Guy Everett. "I killed no one!"

"You were blackmailed by Lola and she ruined you. She got all your money away from you. You blamed Lola and Christine too. You even had accomplices here!"

"Accomplices!" gasped Everett, in his best second-act manner. "By God, sir—be careful what you say!"

Oddly enough his pompous words, echoes of some old part he had played, perhaps, represented a thoroughly genuine feeling. The very tone in which those words were uttered carried a guarantee. Whatever Guy Everett had done, if anything, he resented the idea of having an accomplice. It seemed to be a point of pride with the fellow.

Yet even that pretty little balloon

of personal conceit was to be pricked.

"You paid money to Eunice, didn't you?" grumbled Dougherty with a wide opening of his eyes

at Thatcher Colt and Flynn.

A look of helpless horror crossed the actor's face.

"Too bad you didn't tell us this last night," grumbled Dougherty.

But Colt was going forward.

"I may have tipped her—I told

you all about that—"

Here Inspector Flynn broke in, striding forward with a threatening air.

"You paid money to Eunice to

keep a watch in the house for you

and report to you what was going on. And we got that out of Eunice this morning. And she told us just where you met her on the outside, to get your reports. And that's how you found out that Christine Quires made fun of you to Lola and that's why you hated Christine. Is that true or isn't it?"

Desperately, Guy Everett fished his pockets for a cigarette. He did not find one. To his amazement, Thatcher Colt stepped forward, opened a silver case and proffered him one of his own autographed blend.

"Try one of these," invited the Commissioner in friendly tones. The actor gave Colt a queer glance of suspicion. Was this another police dodge, to trap him? But Colt was smiling good-naturedly.

"I am afraid we are a little premature," said Dougherty, "he remained amiably. "The trouble with Mr. Everett is that he has not really told us the truth. We want to know where you really were, Mr. Everett, during the time when you said you were in that speak-easy."

Colt's cigarette between Everett's lips seemed to act as a magic talisman. The man looked haggardly at the Commissioner and said:

"I have been afraid to tell!"

"But now?" prodded Colt.

"I will tell you everything. I was with Doctor Baldwin's wife!"

That simple statement was electrifying to us. It answered in one sentence the riddle of Mrs. Baldwin's mysterious midnight visitor. But what possibilities did it open up? If there was one person who had a motive for killing Lola Carewe, it was the chumpling little Mrs. Baldwin. We're now to come to a surprise solution?

Yet how could Mrs. Baldwin have accomplished those two murders?

"Why did you go to the home of Mrs. Baldwin?" asked Colt incisively.

"Because I was desperate," answered Everett, with a shake of his head. "I had been a victim of Lola Carewe. From what Christine had told me, I realized at last that she, too, had been a victim. And I gathered that Doctor Baldwin was another. I had no practical scheme. But it did seem to me that if all of us who had been fleeced by that woman could get together there might be some hope of forcing her to give us back our money. So I drove from here up to Mrs. Baldwin's apartment and told her what had happened to me, and that I knew her husband had also been fleeced. Please do not think me too much of a cad. I did not reveal anything to her—I went there to talk to Baldwin himself—but from her talk, I soon learned that she was fully aware of the situation."

(To Be Continued)

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500 to \$5,000, and two to three per cent on salaries under \$1,500.

Adoption of such a scale definitely would lower slightly the standard of living of those now employed, but carried to its ultimate conclusion would give everybody a job at a lower wage. The same amount of money would be spent in wages, but with more individual families drawing it undoubtedly more of it would get back into consumptive channels. A return of prosperity should result in increasing wages again generally.

The New Hampshire plan would

require cooperation and sacrifice on

the part of those now employed.

They would go on a five-day week

and contribute a large part of their

sixth day's pay to a fund from

which other workers would be fair

ed. Contributions also would be

required from dividends. The New

Hampshire plan works out on a

proportionate basis. Its aim is a

10 per cent increase in employ-

ment.

For instance, a study made of

seven plants of various sorts showed

that 10 per cent more workers

could be taken on at salaries of

from \$780 to \$1,000 annually if

there were contributions of four to

five per cent from those with sal-

aries of \$5,000 and over; three to

four per cent on salaries from \$1,-

PRESIDENT TO CALL FIVE-DAY WEEK MEETING

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE
widely in the near future," he said.

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