

DECATUR DAILY DEMOCRAT

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Some one has suggested that the Republicans adopt "Hold the fort" as their campaign song. Of course that's what they want to do but it is doubtful if they can recruit enough soldiers to do the job.

The special session is about ready to wind up. No one seems to know just when that will be but it can't be later than a week from Monday. That will be the fortieth day and that's the limit under the statute.

If things look unusually dark August 31st, don't get frightened and think it's the end of the world and every thing. A partial eclipse of the sun is scheduled for that date.

Several ladies from Cincinnati visiting here this week made a tour of the stores and shops and found prices here much lower than in their home city. As a result they purchased several dresses each and were loud in their praises for the splendid assortment and the prices and courteous treatment.

The first test vote on the repeal of the Wright law in the senate was 23 to 22, indicating it will be a real battle when it is called down for business as it will be one of these days. The vote was against it but by only one vote and with five not voting the ultimate result is still doubtful.

It's a little early but already several serious accidents have been reported because tall corn blocks the view for motorists. There are two things to be done to prevent this. First is that drivers should use caution when approaching such a corner and the farmers as soon as they can should cut the corn back at these points.

We believe the best tonic this community could have would be an advertising campaign. While this may be a between season it is important that we keep our chin up and every time you spend a dollar for newspaper advertising you are doing much to help your community get over the slack business condition.

Police are watching for those who speed on the streets of Decatur.

Reduce YOUR PAYMENTS

ON YOUR FURNITURE, CAR, RADIO, ETC.

IF YOUR MONTHLY PAYMENTS on furniture, radio, car, etc., are taking too much out of your income, why not pay all or part of them off with a loan from us and take advantage of our low weekly or monthly payments? We will lend you up to \$100 on your own signature and security—no indorsers necessary—and on terms that will give you more time and much smaller payments.

Franklin Security Co.
Over Schafer Bldg. Co.
Phone 237 Decatur, Ind.

Recently it has been reported that a number of cars engage in racing on North Fifth and North Second streets and officers have been asked to keep their eyes on these law violators. It is a dangerous practice to race on city streets and if continued is sure to result in an accident either to those in the car or some pedestrian. It should be stopped and quickly.

Looks as though the special session will complete its job by reducing about everybody and everything but so far no one has suggested a means whereby we can make enough money to pay taxes, even though they are lowered. After all it's better to earn money and to do that we must have some activities. Once we get to the bottom we can start going upward and that will be a glorious time for every one. No one enjoys the present steps but under all conditions they are necessary.

If the robberies, hold-ups and safe blowings continue, it might help to rid the city of the tramps and beggars. We have noticed an unusual number of them the past week or two and these men, desperate and reckless, may be the ones who are putting on the midnight spree. In a number of cities, these men are given short notice to move on and if they don't do it they are either sent out or placed in custody and that may be necessary every where if safety is desired.

The policy which Gov. Franklin D. Roosevelt, the Democratic nominee for president, is pursuing in interviewing leaders in the business world is a good one. It shows that Gov. Roosevelt is not going on the theory that he knows it all. It shows that he is going to listen to persons other than those who work to bring about his nomination. As the campaign goes on the nation will learn that Mr. Roosevelt is a broad-minded, tolerant, frank and able statesman, whose years of public service and whose fine qualities of character ideally fit him to lead the nation at a time when the co-operation of all groups is so vitally important. — Fort Wayne Journal-Gazette.

Household Scrapbook

By ROBERTA LEE

Clean Hands.

Make a good hand-cleaning paste by dissolving 2½ pounds of white soap in 5½ pints of hot water. As it cools and sets, stir in one pound of fine sand.

The Coffee Pot

If coffee is to be good, the coffee pot must be kept clean and sweet. Try putting a tablespoon of soda in the pot, fill with water and let it boil for a few minutes. Then rinse with boiling water. Do this about once a week.

An excellent remedy for dysentery is to take the whisked white of an egg two or three times daily.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY

From the Daily Democrat File

Special music at Presbyterian Church by Fred Hubbard and Frederica.

Three girl babies increase Decatur's population today, born to families of John Kiracofe, Simeon Haines and Fred Harrington. Decatur beats Monroeville 10-7. Bruce Patterson returns home after several weeks in Winona.

Mrs. Anna Boese and Marie Heckman are in Dayton on business this week.

Mrs. Wm. H. Berling and baby of Bluffton visit here.

H. L. Merry spends week-end in Nottawa, Mich.

Mrs. Chester Imier and sister, Edna Steele leave for Attica for few days visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Vesey, Mr. and Mrs. Dick Vesey spend day at John Niblick home.

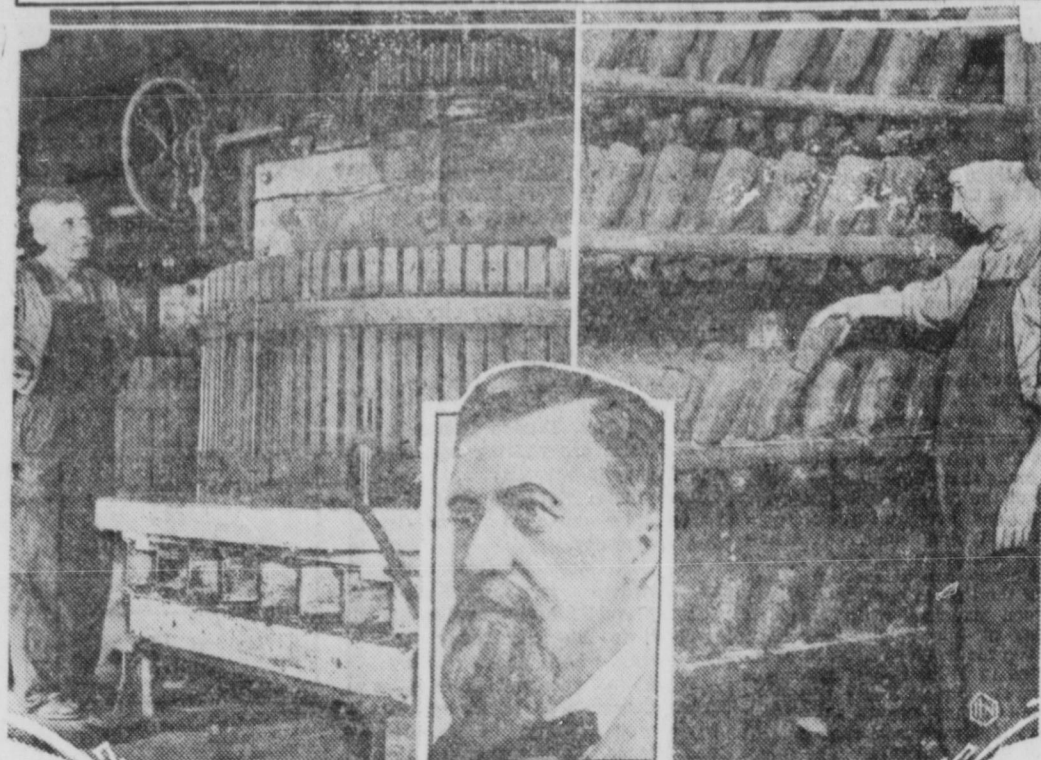
Miss Mayme Deininger is spending several weeks in Northern Michigan and Illinois.

NOTICE—My cider mill will run Tuesdays and Thursdays starting August 2. Earl Tumbleson. Bobo Indiana. k182-3tx

NOTICE—No hunting or trespassing on my farms. Anyone doing so will be prosecuted. W. F. Hilpert, R. 8 18013x eod

Bacchus in Bondage Awaits Release by Repeal

One Million Bottles of Choicest Champagne Gather Dust and Cobwebs in Sandusky, O., Looking Forward to a Wet America.



ONE OF THE HOMMEL PRESSES MICHAEL HOMMEL TURNING THE CHAMPAGNE

In a gloomy cellar in Sandusky, Ohio, serving as an anchorage for innumerable cobwebs and covered with layers of dust are more than one million bottles of the finest champagne, carefully preserved against the day when the act that made the aristocrat of beverages an outlaw may be abrogated. It is the stock of the famous Hommel winery which once formed one of the Ohio city's major industries. Established nearly fifty years ago, the Hommel cellars are famous throughout the world for the excellence of their product. Michael Hommel, the founder, was brought from France to St. Louis to manage a winery and he rapidly acquired fame as an artist in winemaking. His product won a gold medal at the Pan-American Exposition in Buffalo, and later won a grand prize at St. Louis. Hommel died 25 years ago, but his son, William, seemingly inherited his talents, for he is now employed as a wine maker by the Canadian government. Michael's widow is still living and resides in a house adjacent to her famous cellars. In the event of prohibition repeal, Mrs. Hommel will become a very rich woman—considering that one pays anything from \$10 to \$25 for a bottle of "sham-pagne" in any of our night clubs. Meanwhile the cellars are being run at a dead loss, the small sales for medicinal purposes being insufficient to pay for the work of keeping the wine in condition—the position of each bottle must be changed periodically—and keeping the giant presses in repair so that they can be started up at once, if and when prohibition is repealed.

SANDUSKY, O.—In these days, when the work of the national travail, while the world is waiting for the sunshine to break through the dark clouds of depression, there are more than one million bottles of that same sunshine imprisoned in a gloomy cellar of this thriving city.

Champagne, made famous by the great Hommel. Sparkling wine of the gods. Dancing sunbeams, imprisoned by the fruit of countless grape vines and liberated by man's agency, only to be incarcerated once more in a glass fortress. One million bottles of the aristocrat of beverages doomed to serve as an anchorage for numberless spider webs, while the owners patiently await the word that will loose its golden flood on the repeal of the prohibition laws.

The champagne is gathering dust and acquiring mellowness in the winery of M. Hommel, which once formed one of Sandusky's major industries. Automatically consigned to imprisonment when the prohibition law came into effect in 1919, the vast cache of liquid sunshine has been carefully preserved against the day when the act that made it an outlaw would be abrogated.

The Hommel cellars were established nearly fifty years ago by Michael Hommel, famous throughout the world as a wine-maker par excellence, who had been brought from France to St. Louis to manage a winery. His work in the Missouri city so impressed a wealthy Ohioan that the latter induced Hommel to come to Sandusky where he rapidly acquired fame and fortune.

Michael Hommel died about 25 years ago, but not before he had won a reputation as the greatest artist in the wine business. Hommel's product won a gold medal at the Pan-American Exposition in Buffalo, N. Y., and later won a grand prize at St. Louis. It would appear that he passed his gifts on to his son, for William Hommel, who was born in a house above the wine cellar, is rated among the foremost winemakers in the world and is at present in the employ of the Canadian government in that capacity.

The storage place of the huge quantity of champagne in Sandusky is under Federal bond and the golden wine may be sold for sacramental purposes only. In certain of our States, champagne may also be sold for medicinal purposes on the prescription of a physician, but sales of this kind are not enough to pay the expense of the Federal agent sent to the winery at regular intervals to inspect it.

Meanwhile the winery is being run at a dead loss. For keeping the vast cache is not a matter of paying the rent only. Champagne must be cared for. An even temperature must be maintained in the cellars and each and every one of the million bottles requires individual attention from time to time. The bottles must not be allowed to remain too long in one position, but must be turned repeatedly if the excellent quality of their contents is to be kept unimpaired.

The big wine presses, too, must be preserved for future use in the event of the prohibition law being thrown into the discard. All this care of the wine and equipment for its manufacture takes money. So you see, it is not so easy to keep one's treasure once the wheels have stopped turning.

The value of the store of champagne is a matter of conjecture. But one can form a reasonable estimate by comparison to the cost of a bottle of the "champagne" that produces very real pain on the morning after. The best night clubs charge anything from \$10 to \$25 a bottle for what they assert is genuine champagne. Consider then the value of one million bottles of the wine, the authenticity of which is beyond question—a nice little nest egg.

The widow of M. Hommel, who lives in a house adjoining the winery may still get some return from the labors of her husband. For if the liquor laws are repealed, she will find herself a millionaire overnight.

be the Rev. A. R. Farrar of Geneva. An interesting feature of the program will be the rendition of several musical numbers by the Boy's Vested Choir of the Decatur Zion Reformed church. The complete program for the evening follows:

Song service—Directed by Lloyd Munro.
Devotionals.
Song—Boy's Choir.
Convention report—Gordon Holway.
Song—Boy's Choir.
Address—Rev. A. R. Farrar.

Friday's 5 Best Radio Features. Copyright 1932 by U.P. Central Standard Time

WABC, CBS network, 3:30 p. m.—Skippy.

WJZ, NBC network, 4:15 p. m.—Graham Prince and Orchestra.

WWEAF, NBC network, 8 p. m.—Paul Whiteman and Orchestra.

WABC, CBS network, 8:15 p. m.—Fray and Braggiotti (Piano team).

WWEAF, NBC network, 10 p. m.—Dream Singer.

Saturday's 5 Best Radio Features

WWEAF, NBC network, 3:30 p. m.—Melodic Gems.

WJZ, NBC network, 5:15 p. m.—Frankie Master's Orchestra.

WABC, CBS network, 8 p. m.—Ruth Etting.

WJZ, NBC network, 8:45 p. m.—Object Matrimony (Comedy).

WABC, CBS network, 8:45 p. m.—Coral Islanders.

PROGRAM FOR Y. P. MEETING SUNDAY NIGHT

The Young People's Council of Religious Education of Hartford township will hold its monthly meeting at the Union Chapel Methodist Episcopal church Sunday evening, August 7 at 7 o'clock.

The speaker of the evening will

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Song—Boy's Choir.
Offertory.
Remarks—County officials.
Secretary's report—Josephine Sales.

Song—Boy's Choir.
Benediction.

You are assured of the high dollar at the Decatur Community Sale, Tuesday, Aug. 9th. Need cash? You can turn that surplus stock into cash here.

Victims of Student Nephew



Here is a recent photo of Mrs. Lillian Babcock, Manila society matron, and her husband, William Rider Babcock, president of the Philippine Amateur Athletic Association, Olympic games delegate and wealthy merchant. Mrs. Babcock was stabbed to death and her husband was seriously wounded by their nephew, George Douglas Templeton, Jr. (inset), University of California junior, while they slept in their Los Angeles home. The youth stated in his confession that he committed the crime because he believed Babcock had wronged his father.

Answers To Test Questions

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

1. Proved is correct; proven is archaic.
2. Winds.
3. U-20.
4. Copper and tin.
5. Chicago.
6. Four brothers, one sister, and two half-brothers.
7. Algebra.
8. Famous actress.
9. Two hundred and fourteen.
10. Robin Hood.

PREBLE NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Henry of Laketon spent Thursday visiting in Preble.

Elizabeth Spade of Peterson visited Mr. and Mrs. Otto Dilling and family Thursday.

Mrs. Robert Bentz and sons of Indianapolis visited Mr. and Mrs. Eli Goldner, Thursday.

Dr. and Mrs. Roy Goldner and family of Lansing Michigan visited with Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Goldner and Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Goldner over the week-end.

Walter and Arnold Conrad visited with Mr. and Mrs. George Bultmeier and family Sunday.

Fred Linnemier of Fort Wayne is visiting his mother and brother Mrs. Katherine Linnemier and Rudolph Linnemier.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Zimmerman and daughter Onlee spent Sunday afternoon in Fort Wayne.

Mrs. Wm. Frietag and Marilyn Hoffman visited Mr. and Mrs. A. Hoffman and family of Wolcottville Sunday. They were accompanied home by Kenneth Hoffman who will spend several days visiting at the Frietag home.

Mrs. Lena Schroder and Berneta Hoffman of Cornua visited Mrs. Milton Hoffman and family Tuesday.

Betty Wallace of Rochester is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Bru-

Money Man



The appointment of Frank C. Walker (above) as treasurer of the Democratic National Committee has met with general approval in party circles. Mr. Walker, a native of Montana and resident of New York, is a lawyer. He will direct the campaign for funds for the Democratic national drive.

sick and daughter Susan Ellen and son Bobby.

Boy Handcuffed Mother

Portland, Ore. —(UP)—Imagine the consternation of Mrs. E. A. Daniels when her small son snapped a pair of antiquated handcuffs about her wrists and couldn't find the key. The neighbors looked suspicious when she asked for a file and any the steel was too tough. She finally walked to a fire station, holding her hands under her apron, and Police Sergeant Foote found a key that would fit.

Atco's Good Use

Nearly 50,000,000 gallons of alcohol are used each year in the radiators of automobiles to prevent freezing.

MAGLEY NEWS

Rev. Grether visited Mr. and Mrs. Bloomer Thursday afternoon and Mrs. J. J. Helmrich Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. George L. Spenceville Ohio were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Kruezman and family and Kruezman were supper guests of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Kruezman and son Richard.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Kolson Robert motored to Quincy Friday and visited Mr. and John Burkner and returned Sunday.

Rev. and Mrs. Otto Scherz daughter Mary and Miss Franks of New Bavaria Ohio visit relatives and friends Magley for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles De visited Mr. and Mrs. Dick Fort Wayne Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Scherz family entertained for dinner day Mr. and Mrs. John Peters and Mrs. Elmer Peters and son, Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Scherz and family, Mr. and Mrs. Worthman and family and Worthman Sr.

Mr. and Mrs. Alton Howard Garrett spent the week-end with Mrs. Charles Dettling and Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Dettling son Richard.

Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Borne sons Eddie and Albert of Louisville Kentucky Mr. and Mrs. Ward Jager and daughter Mr. and Mrs. Christ Borne family, Miss Christina Borne attended the Borne Reunion held at SunSet Park Decatur.

Cop Host to Children

Haverhill, Mass. —(UP)—A man William Foren recently plente for 2,500 "good" boys, girls on his beat, who didn't rocks through windows, toss balls at pedestrians or otherwise misbehave themselves. Gratefully the "Acres" former toughest beat in the city earned money for ice cream andwiches.

"MURDER of the NIGHT CLUB LADY"

THE NEW THATCHER COLT DETECTIVE MYSTERY

BY ANTHONY ABBOT

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CHAPTER FORTY-EIGHT

I SHOULD have known better than to bedevil myself with such questions. I have been with Thatcher Colt too many years not to know better. The man never does anything without some basis in sound reason.

Colt had seen something in that photograph which had escaped me—had escaped us all.

What could it be?

I confess I looked with new interest at the framed portrait which Captain Henry presently brought into the room. There was the same smiling, youthful face. But what clue looked out at us from within the borders of the chased silver frame?

Still I could find nothing whatever.

Thatcher Colt received the photograph from Captain Henry and with a smile sent the old fellow back to Center Street. I am sure he wished to remain. Without waiting for the door to close, the Commissioner went back to his argument.

"The final proof, gentlemen, is just now in my hands. The case has come to an end. The facts are complete. It remains only to place them before you, and to arrest the guilty person."

We looked at him like freshmen, absorbed in a lecture we found glamorous. There was a tenseness, like electricity, trembling in the air. What revelation would be uttered here in the next five minutes?

Colt held up the photograph.

"As some of you know," he went on quietly, "I was drawn to this photograph from the moment I saw it. It seemed to be the face of someone I had seen before. The features evoked a recollection in my mind. Yet for a long time I could not identify them.

"But logic settled that question, within two hours, I made a mental breakdown of that photograph. Whose eyes did it suggest? Whose mouth? Whose short, peaked ears? I got a little way with that—but I needed proof. Then I unfurled this portrait and got the name of the French photographer. By the telephone process I sent that picture to Paris and asked the chief of police to investigate.

"Meanwhile I was making other researches by cable. To my infinite surprise I learned that Lola Carewe had lived alone in London and in Paris. Who, then, was the charming old gentleman she had introduced to us here as her mother? Was she a stage mother, family friend for nobodies, as I have heard is an old Hollywood custom?

"Then, by a quirk of fancy, my mind went back to a moment last

night in the Crystal Room of the Ritz. Two girls—cinema performers—in blue, and a dowager mother were presented. I learned that the dowager was not really the girls' mother. She was hired by the motion picture company to give the girls a family background. Such things were done. Lola Carewe had been in the movies and was thinking of going back again. Perhaps she had a hired mother, too, then—and perhaps after her marriage she found it impossible to get rid of her.

"A cable to London soon settled that. Lola's mother died immediately after Lola's birth. These reports confirmed my suspicions. Lola had entered the United States alone.

"I thus reasoned—and correctly—that the old lady we knew as Mrs. Carewe was a fake. She was an actress, hired to play the part. What was her hold on Lola? Perhaps she had blackmailed Lola—the blackmailer blackmailed—and thus held on to her job. But being a sentimentalist she insisted on having a plain room, such as she had always known.

"The two of them must have known a lot about each other!"

Colt's voice was now very clear and distinct. He had told "Mrs. Carewe" to keep her door open. I had no doubt that she could hear distinctly every word that was said. But there was no outburst, not even the sound of crying. Apparently, the old woman was taking it with the immobility of a statue.

"This altered the situation," Colt went on, his voice resonant and clear. "Even the most hardened policeman hesitates to accuse a mother of murdering her own child. But we were being more and more forced to that conclusion. There are no miracles. There were no secret doors. From the very first Dougherty had said it was an inside job—and from the very first I have believed him. Moreover, I had put my hand on the old woman's head—and found that her hair was wet!

"It was then that the information was received that gave me what I might call the impelling clue.

"M. Dupont stated in his wire that the father and mother of Basil Boucher had been in the business of supplying hospitals with specimens!

"There was the connection established over what had seemed to me an abyss in my reasoning. How could an old woman, hired to play a part of mother, know anything about scorpions from a remote region of Mexico?

"There seemed to be no answer to that question. But now! The skies cleared in my head. I saw the likeness—of course it was clear!

The same sharp-pointed ears, cheek-bones, slanting eyes—had I not immediately tied them together? I remembered my pun that no dead insect was found near the body of Lola. Then I remembered who had knelt over her. I remembered, too, that Lola shrieked, all rushed to her assistance. But Mrs. Carewe arrived late—with the skill of a conjuror—she had taken advantage of the misdirection, when all attention was concentrated elsewhere, to haul Christine's body and leave it on the floor. And I recalled, too, how I had accused Rowland in her stead—the stenographic record of M. Lox shows that conversation too direct, too lucid, to be a part of a dream phantasm. I had one job to do. I called M. Dupont the telephone and asked him to back to that photographer—to a him if there were any other pictures of Boucher—any of his father's mother—and wire them back to us as fast as the telephone could make it. Or to send me the cartes d'identite.

"I have just received a picture from Paris. Captain Henry brought it to me, just as it was developed off the receiving machine. It shows a boy and his mother. I want you to take one look."

We crowded around him. The sight made us gasp.

Mother and son had been taken together; she seated in an old-fashioned rocco chair and he—Basil Boucher—standing reverently behind her, the woman we knew as Mrs. Carewe.

"Revenge!" cried Thatcher Colt. "For the death of that boy, who she regarded as destroyed, body and soul, by Lola. Lola had never seen her. Her path was long and devious. She got the job—and waited long. She even went so far as to involve Lola in her plans. I believe she made Lola buy the specimens which killed her, having tempted her into planning murder—of Guy Everett and Christine. Only a mind maddened by greed could plot so long and so stealthily—delaying the pleasure of murder—and kill an innocent girl like Christine who probably had accidentally learned the truth. Two deaths, to revenge the ruin of a life in France years ago—"

There was the sound of a horrible rattling as if life and death were struggling in a human throat. We heard the voice of Dorothy Lox, demonstrating—noise of a struggle. Then the sound of running feet, the crash of glass, twenty-two floors above the street, a stifled cry, and a gust of cold wind.

The killer of Lola and Christine would never stand trial!

THE END

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