

DECATUR DAILY DEMOCRAT

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Perhaps the legislators are trying to force another special session. Won't that be nice?

Roy D. Chapin of Detroit is now secretary of commerce. All he has to do is put business back where it was a few years ago and he can have any doggone thing he wants. We're that way in this country.

It will be interesting to know whether Governor Leslie thinks he was right or wrong in calling the special session and the probabilities are he will say something about it shortly after the session closes.

One-eyed automobiles, those with only one light operating, must go, according to the state police. They are dangerous on the highways and drivers who fail to comply with the orders now being given, will probably have to explain in court.

The city health board has been inspecting this week and report a fine general condition. A few lots where the weeds need mowing, but almost every where there is a desire to keep properties looking their best. That's the proper spirit and deserving of real praise.

Stocks on Wall street continue to increase though no one can understand why, even Bill Rogers who knows about every thing having to admit that its beyond him when values increase ahead of profit showings. Perhaps it will all be made clear some day and let's hope it is sounder than most of us now believe.

Getting a budget ready this year is a harder job than ever and it has never been a picnic. With the uncertainty as to the laws enacted in the special session and the constitutionality of these, officials don't know which way to turn. They should have the earnest and sincere cooperation of every good citizen.

Decatur is having an unusual number of loiterers these days and Mayor Krick is seriously considering recommendation to the council of an ordinance similar to the one now effective in Fort Wayne which makes the stragglers move on or accept due punishment. There is no desire to be cruel or inhuman but there is a limit to what any

community can do under conditions as they exist now.

Looks as though the voters are just catching on to the fact that most congressmen have been putting the names of relatives on payrolls and drawing the salaries, although this has been the practise for years. Twenty-three have been defeated or refused to run and in most instances that was the big criticism. Don't worry, we will be able to keep men or women to take the \$10,000 job and agree to not accept extras.

The Democratic committee will meet some time during the next ten days or two weeks to select a candidate for judge of the Adams circuit court. This meeting cannot be held until Dick Heller, county chairman, can return from his duties as chief clerk of the legislature which will probably be early next week. As soon as he arrives home he will make the formal call. In the meantime the candidates will keep in touch with the committee members. Under the law the ticket must be filed by September 8th, sixty days before the election.

Newspapermen over the middle west and especially those affiliated with the Daily Inland Press, have learned with sincere regrets of the death of the secretary of that organization, Will V. Tufford, of Clinton, Iowa, publisher, who for thirty-two years has served as the motor that kept the Inland alive and going. He was optimistic always and during the past three years when publishing a newspaper has been uphill business as has about every thing else, his letters every few weeks have been inspiring and helpful. The fraternity will miss Will Tufford in many ways.

It was probably hoping for too much that an Indiana legislature should get through without a bobble but few people can understand why they would listen to the ravings of those who would bankrupt the state and every tax paying unit. The \$1.50 limit for taxes is of course impossible and various complications will follow unless some method is discovered to nullify it. For instance that would mean \$1.35 net as fifteen cents must be paid to the state and in this city the school tax alone is \$1.37. That means we start off two cents short on the hundred dollars and besides must meet bonds, which is about forty cents, keep up buildings, pay officers and take care of all other expenses. Reducing taxes is one thing but repudiating debts and obligations is quite another, that never gets any one any where. Its time to quit "horse play" and get down to real business. Such acts as this only cause inconvenience and useless expense.

RADIO PROGRAM

Tuesday's 5 Best Radio Features
WEAF—NBC network 3:00 p. m.—Garden melodies.
WEAF—NBC network 5:30 p. m.—Ray Perkins.
WJZ—NBC network 6:45 p. m.—Rosa Low.
WABS—CBS network 7:00 p. m.—Jay C. Flippen.
WABC—CBS network 9:30 p. m.—Columbia Symphony orchestra.

Wednesday's 5 Best Radio Features
WABC—CBS network 3:30 p. m.—Kathryn Parsons.
WABC—CBS network 4:45 p. m.—Funny boners.
WEAF—NBC network 5:30 P. M.—Lanny Ross.
WJZ—NBC network 6:30 p. m.—Melody Moments.
WJZ—NBC Network 8:30 p. m.—Tish.

Answers To Test Questions

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

1. Notre Dame.
2. The Kentucky Derby.
3. Gifford Pinchot.
4. James Maurer of Pennsylvania.
5. "Vicar of the Son of God".
6. Science of the study of Bird life.
7. Arizona and New Mexico.
8. Inventor of the Gatling gun.
9. Robert Schumann.
10. A hunting trip in Africa.

"Anyway, Goofy, We're Still the Greatest Athletes!"



TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY

From the Daily Democrat File

County Surveyor C. C. Ernst is at Mt. Clemens for ten days.
Mayor Teeple is looking into the legality of establishing workhouse here.
Firm of Frisinger and Sprunger dissolves.
Ralph Amarine leaves for De Graff, O.
Uncle Joshua Parrish secures 354 signatures on his petition for Old Soldiers' Monument.
Mrs. Hugh Hite and daughter, Virginia and Miss Fanny Rice have returned from a visit at Monroeville.
Mrs. Roy Archbold and children are visiting in Toledo.
Mrs. H. R. Moltz entertains with "500" party.
Mrs. Anker gives afternoon party

honoring Misses Carrie and Evelyn Boyles of Fort Wayne.
Mrs. Harry Helm entertains with a progressive hearts party.

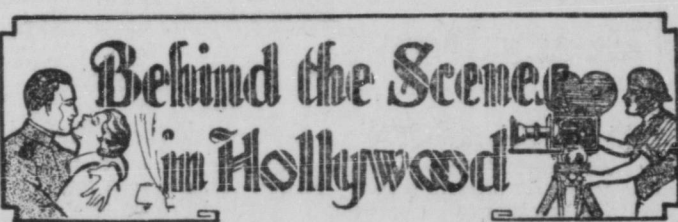
Household Scrapbook

—By—
ROBERTA LEE

Peach Stains
A peach stain will oftentimes disappear if it is rubbed with glycerine a few days before washing.

Disinfecting A Room
When disinfecting a room, paste strips of paper over the cracks of the doors and the windows. Loosen the bedding and the carpets. Then burn two or three formaldehyde candles, according to directions on the box, which can be secured from any druggist. Leave the room closed about eight hours, then open and air.

Green Corn
Do not cook green corn longer



By HARRISON CARROLL

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HOLLYWOOD, Cal., August 9.—You can read a double significance into Fox's announcement that Will Rogers will play the farmer in the film version of "State Fair".

In the first place, this picture now definitely becomes Fox's contribution to the all-star cycle started by "Grand Hotel". With Rogers and Janet Gaynor in the cast, and with more important players to follow, "State Fair" promises to be one of the important specials of the year.

Secondly, the casting of the cowboy comedian leaves a plain inference that he and Fox either have reached a new agreement or will do so in the near future. The old Rogers contract, calling for \$225,000 a picture, will be up in September. Meanwhile, author Phil Stone is in Hollywood helping to adapt his best-seller for the screen. Henry King is to direct.

And here's another echo of that reported engagement between Nancy Lyons and Harry Bannister.

It seems the young lady tripped and fell down several steps on "The Kid from Spain" set. Everybody rush up asking how it happened. Eddie Cantor flipped: "Because she had no bannister to lean on."

days before rehearsals are called for the film.
"Freedom" is the story of a great musician who goes to prison and assumes leadership of the convict band.
Viola Brothers Shore and Ethel Doherty are now doing the adaptation.

Clara Bow's drop-in party last Friday night was in honor of her birthday. The flaming-haired star is now down to weight and will be ready to start her picture as soon as the script is finished. The illness of scenarist Eddie Burke held up production for several weeks. . . . A wireless from Irene Dunne announces she will return here today.

The star and her doctor husband have been vacationing in Honolulu. Olympic athletes are receiving a royal welcome from the studios. Raul Walther entertained all American entrants at a luncheon in the Fox Restaurant. Later on, the Brazilian contestants were the guests of Raul Roulien at tea. . . . The next Ann Harding picture will be directed by Gregory La Cava. It may or may not be the Adela Rogers Hyland story, "Bed of Roses," in which the blonde star is scheduled to go glamorous. . . . Maybe the films will be stealing Miriam Jordan, who's out here with the "Cypara" company. She took a test at Fox yesterday and was lurching with Warner Baxter. . . . Adolphe Menjou will tell you at length why publicity is of no value to an actor. Only performances and good stories count, he insists.

Featured player in the production will be Leo Carrillo who is now playing a successful stock engagement in Honolulu. The star will return here on the fourteenth, only two

BOULEVARD TALK.
First of the pictures that Joseph Schnitzer will produce for R-K-O will be "Freedom," a story by Tom Lennon.

And here's a tip—that Jean Harlow carries a tiny elephant in her purse for good luck.

REUNION CALENDAR

Sunday, Aug. 14
Ninth Annual Durbin reunion, Legion Memorial Park, Decatur.
Annual Kition reunion, Legion Memorial Park, Bluffton.
Cline-Bolvin Reunion, Washington Park, Bluffton.
Fruechte reunion, Mart Fruechte farm home, 1 mile north of Magley.
Sixteenth annual Hutter family reunion, Lakeside Park, Fort Wayne.
Seventeenth annual Snyder reunion, Legion Memorial Park.
Thirteenth annual Divison reunion, Washington Park, Bluffton.
Hower reunion, Gordon State Park, St. Marys, Ohio.
Hittcock reunion, Mrs. Cora Miller, State Line.
Annau Tumbleson 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 Bienz family, Sunset Park, Decatur.

Sunday, Aug. 21
Daily-Niblick reunion, Washington Park, Bluffton.
17th annual Leimontoll-Martin reunion, Mrs. George Martin home, Blossom reunion, Lawton Park, Fort Wayne, U. S. Highway 27.
Annual Crist reunion, Epworth Forest, Lake Webster.
Brentlinger annual reunion, Wren Memorial Park, Wren, O.
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 Hakes reunion, Sunset Park, Decatur.
Annual Kortember 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.

Wednesday, August 31
Weldy-Beery family reunion, Legion Memorial 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.

ARRIVALS
Dorothy La Ray is the name of the six pound girl baby born to Mr. and Mrs. Ray Shoaf at their home on South Fifth street. The mother was formerly Miss Dorothy Elston. Both mother and baby are doing nicely.

MONROE NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bauserman and daughters Betty and Peggy and Mr. and Mrs. Jasper Mason of Montpelier visited Mr. and Mrs. Philip Heffner on Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. John Floyd and Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Crist spent Sunday afternoon in Fort Wayne.

Miss Electa Oliver of Muncie visited her sister Mrs. Sylvan Ruppert on Sunday evening.

Mrs. Jennie Rainier and Mrs. Agness Andrews of Decatur spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Forest Andrews.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Scherer of Fort Wayne visited Mr. Scherer's parents Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Scherer on Sunday.

Mr. William Hendricks and Mrs. Maria Hendricks entertained at Sunday dinner Mr. J. W. Hendricks of St. Petersburg Florida Mr. J. J. Hoffer and Mrs. Harriet Graham of Monroe.

Mr. and Mrs. Ferd Smith of Auburn visited Mr. and Mrs. Charley Bahner and family on Sunday.

Mrs. Cecil Franklin of Decatur spent the week-end with her grand

parents Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Rayl. Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Trith of Fort Wayne called on relatives in Monroe on Sunday afternoon.

Miss Cree Crist of Fort Wayne spent the week-end with her parents Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Crist.

Dr. C. C. Rayl of Decatur called on his parents Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Rayl on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Ehrsam visited relatives in Bluffton on Sunday afternoon.

Cash Andrews of Monroeville visited his brother Foster Andrews on Sunday.

Harlan Osterman and Miss Beulah Graham of Ve Vay, Indiana visited Mr. and Mrs. Philip Heffner on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Hocker of Decatur called on Mr. Hocker's mother Mrs. Jestine Hocker on Sunday afternoon.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Monroe Methodist Episcopal church met at the home of Mrs. Martin Hoffman Thursday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Forest Andrews entertained at dinner Thursday, Mrs. Roger Swain and daughter Doris and Janet of Bluffton, Mrs. Jennie Rainier and Mrs. Agness Andrews of Decatur; Mrs. A. D. rist and daughter Donna Lou of Winchester.

Miss Anna Davis of Dayton, Ohio

was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. Meyers Tuesday.

Lewis Hendricks is the sister Mrs. Harry Kessler mly at Fort Wayne.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Johnston's father, Ira was called on Mr. and Mrs. Jim and Paul Bahner spent Wednesday afternoon in Fort Wayne.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Benton Harbor, Michigan; Harriet Oliver of Grand Michigan; and Mrs. Harriet called on Mr. and Mrs. Jim Hendricks Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Muriel Garrett of Cincinnati, Ohio is visiting Miss Ruth Gilbert.

Mrs. R. J. Meyers and Blanche Graham spent Tuesday afternoon in Fort Wayne.

Mrs. Muriel Garrett of Cincinnati, Ohio is visiting Mrs. Jim A. Hendricks Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. William spent Thursday in Fort Wayne.

Mrs. Muriel Garrett of Cincinnati, Ohio is visiting Mrs. Jim A. Hendricks Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. William spent Thursday in Fort Wayne.

HEART STRINGS

By EDWINA L. MACDONALD

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SYNOPSIS

"Marriage is like reading a novel without suspense. No matter how charmed you may be at first with the words, a sustained effort demands little surprises, little moments of not knowing what's going to happen." Pamela Warren informed her lovely, young niece, Patricia Braithwait, as they basked in the Palm Beach sunshine. Eight years before the wealthy Pamela had married handsome Jimmie Warren, and in spite of an overwhelming love, their marriage had palled. Pat is shocked to learn that her father has lost his fortune. Aunt Pam suggests that Pat insure her father's and her own future by marrying the wealthy, middle-aged Harvey Blaine, warning that the glamour of love wears off. Pat goes to an isolated spot, alone, to solve her problem, where she meets a handsome young man who only reveals his first name—Jack. He tells her of his plantation, "Eagle's Nest", where he hopes to go some day with the "right" girl.

CHAPTER FOUR

The beach was utterly deserted. They were alone in an empty world. Even the cars beyond the hedge had ceased their eternal procession. Cloud tatters drew together above their heads, banking softly, white and very low. Great clusters of palm trees impinged plumes of green fire upon the pale blue. Here and there a royal poinciana stretched strong limbs, its feathery foliage like swarms of green butterflies hovering about the lavish outpouring of vine and blossom. A cooling wind released the tranced verdure, and all the countryside shook with happy silent laughter.

Abruptly she noticed how near they lay together. It gave her a sense of guilty intimacy. She wanted to move, but dared not, lest she break the spell that held her. A single move might fling her back into the smashed world from which she had emerged.

If only by some witchery of this aloof and quiet loveliness she might be forever imprisoned in its embrace, so that there could be no return to that lucid ugliness where men and women schemed and plotted against beauty. If only he would say, "Come with me to my Eagle's Nest above the sordid trappings of life—!" She caught up her thought, startled by its significance. A deep blush suffused her face and she lifted suddenly on elbows cupping her chin in her hands, her eyes on the high road lest he should see and guess the cause of her agitation.

What nonsense I am thinking. As if there could be peace for me which did not include Daddy. And for the old there is peace only in freedom from poverty. Money is needed to buy beauty for them. And all my life he has given me beauty. She sat up. The spell was broken. The incredible future was waiting. All the beauty she had felt had been a delusion—the last delusion of childhood. . . . I'm a woman now. And the way has been laid out for me. There's no escaping it.

He watched her narrowly, sensing her return to the trouble that had brought her to this lonely spot.

"Troubles unloaded on a friend never seem quite so heavy," he said, giving her a look of intimacy and appeal, like a small boy asking roundaboutly to be allowed to carry one's books from school.

How strange he was. And how nice. An urgency swept her to tell this stranger, who was not a stranger, all that troubled her—this man who had come to her out of the sea to be "a friend by the side of the road."

She spoke without turning to him, her voice weighted with passionate rebellion. "I've discovered that life is just a nastiness covered over with smiling behind the hand."

Cal F. and Edna Newcomb-Peterson of this city are the parents of a boy baby, born at their home Monday morning.



"Surely this is the Eagle's Nest," she sighed.

her outburst. But the grey eyes that met her own were grave. He lighted a cigarette, blowing a blue streamer into the thin gold air. Then: "Is it as bad as that?" he asked gently. She made no reply, and after a brief pause he demanded: "What do you do?"

Her small fair face was sullen. She answered bitterly, gazing into space, "Dance, golf, ride, drive, swim, chatter, flirt."

"An appalling array of occupations," he said with an irresistible laugh in which, against her will, she joined.

"Isn't it?" she agreed, trying to maintain her sense of bitterness, but aware of a sharp lifting of the spirit, as if their laughter had blown her troubles behind a veil.

What was the mystery of him which left her without conviction in her own troubles? As if her outburst had been the dramatic spouting of lines previously rehearsed, lines which, appearing so flat and bombastic when spoken aloud. She felt shy and childish and wanted to change the subject.

"You—do things?" she asked, stealing a glance at his curiously contradictory hands.

"I have done things," he said, "Many things. Now I'm sort of taking stock."

She rose with a sigh. "I must go."

"I'll come for you tonight," he said as they turned up the beach, "and we'll attend the opera of the sea."

She nodded. Isn't he going to ask my last name? Nor tell me his? How will he find me? She had a pang of fear. Did he really love? Or was he merely the Spirit of Romance, having no true existence? Was he but a beautiful play-boy created by all the millions of girls who had hungered for romance and been defeated by monstrous, incredible life?

When they were even with the tent, he stopped. "Won't you come in and see how luxurious I am?" Untying the flaps of the tent, he lifted the curtain for her.

With a little thrill she stepped inside. An army cot, an array of canned goods, stacks of paper plates . . . books, an oil lamp and a folding stool. On the neatly spread cot a volume of Gibbons' "Rome" lay open. So quiet. So simple. No rushing about of restless discon-

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