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You want the Daily Democrat. We want you to have it. Let's get together on this proposition.

The season for basketball tournaments is here again and the fans will have plenty of sport over the next several week ends. The big wind-up comes in March.

The senate is disgraced but not much surprised at the long winded Huey Long who is demanding some radical amendments to the Glass banking bill and trying to force it with a filibuster.

When Fred Schaff's house near Poseyville burned, he lost \$800 in currency which he had hidden there and insurance does not cover such a loss. The mattress or cupboard is no place for your savings. Keep your money in the bank.

Governor McNutt has not changed his mind about the public service commission and will make good his promise to the people to change the personnel. Two old members who are still hanging on will probably go out via the legislative ripper route.

An Indianapolis family, driven from their place of abode by the landlord, moved down to the state house lawn where they set up a shack. Authorities got busy and provided them a place to live. And there may be more of it, now that the precedent has been established.

It will be a "sweet" day for Decatur and Adams county when the big sugar mill is reopened and an aid to every farmer in this part of the country. Beets provide an additional crop and whatever acreage is used for that purpose takes that much from the regular crops, thus aiding in the allotment plan.

More than a hundred subscribers renewed Saturday and today we were again kept busy by those who are taking advantage of the liberal offer now being made. This will close soon and those who wish to read the home paper throughout 1933 should not put off renewing too long.

Mr. Roosevelt is going to spend a couple of days in Washington this week, just to see, we presume, how he likes it. Already his time has been fairly well spoken for and job hunters will hardly get a "shot" at him. The governor seems to realize the importance of the job and is laying plans so his administration can start off with pep.

Congressman Hogg seems to be rather sold on the Democrat platform. He voted to pass the Philip-

pine independence bill over the President's veto and voted with the Democrats on the farm parity measures. Evidently he believes the people declared in the recent election as to what they wanted on many questions and he proposes to help give them what they want.

The legislature is really showing a desire to do the things promised and officials are urging industry for the members. Sessions this week convene at 9:30 a. m., which is a new rule and looks like business. It is expected the administration bills will be put through within the first thirty days, leaving that much time for the cranks and radicals to play any tricks they may have.

The sale of the Holland-St. Louis Sugar Company, including the valuable property here to Mr. McMillen and his associates, is of course of vital interest to the people of Adams county. For years this was one of the great industries here and the fact that it has been closed the past two seasons is one of the big factors for a local business depression. The farmers and lien holders will be paid up, new contracts will be made and the business of reconditioning the big mill will begin immediately after the transaction has been approved by the bond holders and court, which we are assured will occur. To Harry C. Fair, vice-president of the Old First National Bank of Fort Wayne and a member of the bond holders committee should go much credit. For ninety days he has worked incessantly on the deal and its consummation is a genuine victory. We are profoundly grateful and we know the community is. We shall hope and pray that nothing happens to alter the plans.

Nurse Tells How To Sleep Sound, Stop Gas

Nurse V. Fletcher says: "Stomach gas bloated me so bad I could not sleep. One spoonful Adlerika brought out all the gas and now I sleep well and feel fine." B. J. Smith Drug Co.

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The Postal Life & Casualty Insurance Co., 8559 Dierks Building, Kansas City, Mo., is offering a new accident policy that pays up to \$100 a month for 24 months for disability and \$1,000.00 for death—costs less than 1c a day—\$7.50 a year. More than 150,000 have already bought this policy. Men, women and children eligible. Send no money. Simply send name, address, age, beneficiary's name and relationship and they will send this policy on 10 days FREE inspection. No examination is required. This offer is limited, so write them today. Adv.

"Hatch or Get Off the Nest"



TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY

From the Daily Democrat File

Final call comes for Dr. W. P. McMillen who practiced here thirty years.

Elmer Sark, Ed Weising and D. M. Reed leave for Toronto, Canada.

Henry Miller, son of Mrs. Verena Miller, is home for 30 days visit after four years in U. S. Navy.

Evangelical Ladies' Aid enjoy picnic at home of Mrs. L. L. Baumgartner.

Mrs. Otto Reppert is hostess to Helping Hand.

A. M. Anker is in Danville on business.

Mrs. Mary Kleinhenz and daughter, Mrs. Geo. Krick are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Ed Kleinhenz in Fort Wayne.

Mrs. Lulu Swearingen spends day in Fort Wayne.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Baker are suffering with grip.

Mrs. Lewis Murphey is in Fort Wayne.

Sheriff Durkin is in Fort Wayne attending the Tri State Sheriffs' Association.



By HARRISON CARROLL

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HOLLYWOOD, Cal.,—Conceived as an epic, S. M. Eisenstein's "Que Vive Mexico" eventually will reach the screen as three feature pictures plus an indefinite number of short subjects.

Lying on a blanket in his sunlit backyard, Upton Sinclair gave me this news of the film Hollywood said was impossible to cut. In that convalescent stage of influenza, the Socialist author is happy that the long period of suspense is over, that the responsibility for the picture now rests upon the shoulders of another—Sol Lesser, who has agreed to cut and release the film on a percentage basis.

Sinclair says: "Eisenstein went down to Mexico to make a travelogue, to be gone four months at most. He ended up by staying 14 months, by shooting nearly 255,000 feet of film and by using three times as much money as my friends had promised him."

"It would be absolutely impossible to release this enormous footage as a single picture. The 'Hacienda' episode alone assembled into 14 reels, after Mr. Lesser has trimmed it again, it will be one of the three features we expect to get out of the material. The other two will be the tropical episode, a village idyll taken near Tehuantepec and the bullfight sequence. In addition, we'll get a number of short subjects."

Sinclair admits that a number of individuals have attempted to prevent the breaking up of the film.

The author put no money into the undertaking himself, he declares, but his wife contributed a considerable sum.

Harry Brand tells the story of the Hollywood actor who got called for giving a bad check to a local gymnasium.

As the victim had been pretty tough over the phone, the actor showed up personally to square the matter. "Pardon me," he said, "did my check bounce?"

The gym owner looked him up and down.

"Did it bounce?" he snapped. "The boys are playing handball with it downstairs."

HOLLYWOOD PARADE.

What a cradle of fame the East Denver High School was! The following are all alumni: Ernest Truett, Robert Z. Leonard, Douglas Fairbanks, Harold Lloyd, Sidney Aylesworth, Harry Rape and Paul Whitman. . . . Looks as if Helen Twelvrees may be signing for the Chevalier picture. Anyway, she took a test this week. . . . Creighton Chaney is one of the colony's proudest dog-owners. His Doberman Pinscher, Asta, won six blue ribbons and a silver cup at the Palm Springs dog show. . . . And you should see little Helen Hayes with her 200 pound St. Bernard puppy. . . . Another foreign actress, Anna Sten, dresses a la Dietrich. Style expert Royer went to her home twice to get ideas for a dress design and each time found her in trousters. . . . The movies are already reported interested in "One Against the Earth," a January novel by Daniel Mainwaring, Los Angeles newspaperman.

Between the bicycle races and Jimmy Durante night at the Club New Yorker, Hollywood had a busy week-end. Many stars occupied boxes when the cyclists took off on the first night of their long grind. Joe E. Brown and George Raft were starters, while John Boles, James Cagney, Madge Evans and many others looked on. First film celebrity to put up a prize for a sprint was Gene Fowler.

In his final Hollywood appearance before heading back for Broadway, Jimmy Durante gave the New Yorker one of the most sensational nights in its history. George Raft, Polly Moran, Bert Wheeler, Lew Brown and a dozen other stars came onto the floor and entertained. Connie Cummings and Norman Foster were among the onlookers. So were Glenda Farrell and Cedric Gibbons, the Norman Kerrys and many others. Sitting ringside were Roscoe Ates and his wife, who were celebrating their reconciliation. Jimmy Durante even persuaded the missus to sing.

That in his three college years, Phillips Holmes attended Princeton, Oxford and Grenoble (France) universities?

DID YOU KNOW—

That in his three college years, Phillips Holmes attended Princeton, Oxford and Grenoble (France) universities?

SAMUEL INSULL MAY REMAIN IN GREECE LONGER

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE)

The regular passport officer referred the question to the foreign minister, who conferred with other members of the cabinet. If the application is refused, Insull will be expelled.

Insull's extradition to Chicago on embezzlement charges was refused by the Greek appeals court. He cannot leave Greece without a passport, unless he is expelled. He was understood to have conferred with British and Greek authorities on the possibility of resuming his British citizenship or becoming a naturalized Greek.

Cancel Passport
Washington, Jan. 16.—(U.P.)—Samuel Insull's passport has been cancelled and will not be renewed unless he decides to return from Greece to face charges growing out of the collapse of his huge public utilities holding companies.

This action, announced by the state department, is believed to

make it impossible for the former Chicago utilities magnate to travel outside of Greece—unless he should become a Greek citizen.

Cancellation of the passport follows this country's failure to obtain Insull's extradition to Chicago. The state department said this was the routine procedure in all cases of fugitives from the United States.

After Insull successfully fought the extradition proceedings in Athens, it was understood he planned to spend the rest of his life there.

Insull, a naturalized American, was born in England.

ARRIVALS

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Reynolds, 734 North Fifth street, are the parents of a girl baby born at the Adams County Memorial Hospital Saturday. The baby has been named Amy Lou.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Gage, 803 North Fifth street, are the parents of a baby boy born Saturday night at the Adams County Memorial Hospital. The baby has been named Richard Donald.

James Franklin is the name of the boy baby born to Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Lake of 310 North First

street, at the Adams County Memorial Hospital this morning.

COURT HOUSE

Real Estate Transfers
Willard D. Hower et ux to W. Carter, land in St. M. township for \$1,820.

Salvage From Films
At the end of the normal film is burned and the raw film is extracted from the ash. This quite considerable 200,000 pounds of film yielding about 250 pounds of the metal.

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CHAPTER FIFTY-ONE

"Sir Henry, I desire you to hear me. I implore you to hear me."

"Be sure, ma'am, that beauty never implored Harry Morgan in vain." He seemed to laugh inwardly, as if at memories. "You would say, madam?"

"It is of Monsieur de Bernis, sir. I owe life and more than life to him."

"Why, so I had understood." The dark eyes twinkled slyly. She ignored the interruption. "My father was a loyal and valued servant of the Crown. Surely, Sir . . . Surely the service rendered by Monsieur de Bernis to my father's daughter should weigh for something in his favor. Should be accounted to him in any judgment."

He considered her with mock gravity. Then the horrible fellow was moved again to mirth. "It's a romantic plea and a novel. Od's heart! I rendered in my day services to many a father's daughter; but none ever counted them to my credit. I lacked your advocacy, madam." He was turning away.

"But, Sir Henry . . ." She began again in desperation.

But Sir Henry could not stay. "No more now, madam." Unceremoniously he turned on his heel, and rolled away on his elephantine legs, bawling for bos'n and gunner, and issuing orders right and left.

In miserable dejection Miss Priscilla watched the hands mustered for shore go over the side, followed by Lieutenant Sharples. From the bulwarks she saw them board the longboat in which Pierre waited, saw it cast off and draw away towards the beach.

An officer came to her with Sir Henry's compliments and would she and Major Sands accept the Admiral's hospitality in the great cabin.

Major Sands supported the invitation kindly, gentle concern now replacing in him an indignation which he perceived could do nothing to profit him.

It was therefore in a tone of solicitude that he said: "You will be better in the cabin, Priscilla."

"I thank you," she answered coldly. "I am well enough here."

The officer bowed and withdrew. She remained leaning on the bulwarks, her gaze following the boat in its swift journey towards the beach, where the buccaners waited. She could make out quite clearly amongst them, well in the foreground, the tall, commanding figure of Monsieur de Bernis. Bundry, Halliwell, and Ellis were with him, and the four of them made a group apart from the rest.

Major Sands stood at her elbow. "My dear Priscilla, this is the end of the adventure, and we have deep cause for thankfulness that it should end so. Deep cause."

"We have," she miserably agreed with him. "For thankfulness to Charles de Bernis."

This was not at all the answer he desired. But he realized the futility of argument with a mind obsessed and obstinate. It could lead only to acrimony, and acrimony was the last thing the Major desired between them. He could afford, after all, he reflected, to be generous. The nightmare composed of all the happenings since they had first seen de Bernis climbing the accommodation ladder of the Centaur in Fort Royal Bay, a month ago, was now at an end. Soon, now, this swaggering, boasting pirate would pay the price of his misdeeds; they would be on their way to England at last, with all this happily behind them, an ugly, fantastic interlude in their well-ordered lives which time would rapidly erase from the tablets of their memories. Priscilla would be restored to the sanity disturbed in her by the passage across her tender life of that ruffing filibuster. Magnanimously Major



"Go you back to Morgan," he said, "and tell him that if that's his last word, we can take to the woods and . . ."

Sands would forget the incident, and all would be again as it had been before this disastrous adventure.

Thus Major Sands reassured himself and took confident comfort, whilst Miss Priscilla watched the boat's progress towards land.

Its keel grated on the fine shingle, and Lieutenant Sharples stepped ashore alone, leaving his musketeers in the boat with their firelocks at the ready. Miss Priscilla could distinctly make out the officer in his long red coat, standing stiffly before Monsieur de Bernis and his three companions.

In the background the main body of the buccaners was assembled. They were drawn up with some semblance of order in their ranks, and it was obvious that they were attentive to what was passing between their leaders and the representative of Sir Henry Morgan.

In this group it was clear that the Lieutenant's message was creating some excitement. Bundry, Ellis, and Halliwell appeared to be talking all at once and with some violence of gesture. Monsieur de Bernis remained a little aloof looking on whilst his own fate was being decided. One only attempt he had made to sway the decision, and that was when first Lieutenant Sharples had delivered Morgan's message, demanding de Bernis's own surrender. With some heat he had taken it upon himself to reply, as well he might since he was concerned so closely.

"Go you back to Morgan," he had said before any of the others had time to speak, "and tell him that if that's his last word, we can take to the woods and . . ."

There, however, he had been interrupted by Halliwell. Thrusting his arm aside almost roughly with his elbow, the corpulent shipmaster had stepped forward.

"Fools!" he had growled. "There's no sense in that. Morgan can sink the Centaur and riddle the Black Swan until she's just a wreck of timber, leaving us here to rot and maybe starve."

"Steady! Steady!" Bundry had interposed. "We're not so easily snuffed. We've timber in plenty and

the means and the ability to build." "You would be wise to remember that Sir Henry is a determined man," the Lieutenant had stammered. "You will not defeat him so easily, as you should know. If you defy him, be sure that he will leave a ship here to harass you and to see that not one of you departs the island. Your only hope lies in compliance now. Deliver up Leach and de Bernis, and you may find Sir Henry merciful to the rest of you. But those two he will have, and he'll certainly have the rest of you as well, if you attempt to resist him."

Argument followed. Wagon whinnying supported Sir Henry's envoy. "Och now, what else can we do but comply? Sure, it's a hateful thing, so it is, to surrender Charles. But when it's either that or surrender every mother's son of us, what choice have we?"

"And that's the plaguey fact," Halliwell cordially agreed.

But Bundry, of tougher fibre and further vision, was for resistance. If he could keep de Bernis with them and with their ships united, even if they lost their guns, they might still try conclusions with the Spanish plate ships. But Bundry had overcome far heavier odds in their time. So cursing his companions for a pair of spiritless rats, he pleaded that Morgan should remain content with Leach only. Leach they would surrender at once. Ellis, swayed by him, supplemented his arguments. But the Lieutenant remained unmoved. He answered shortly that he had no authority to haggle or parley, that he had delivered his message, and that the rest was their affair. It was in vain that Bundry and Ellis begged him at least to carry their answer to Morgan. Lieutenant Sharples declared it idle. The very lack of unanimity amongst them strengthened his determination. Finally he summoned them to make up their minds without further delay; and threatening to depart and leave them to their fate, he finally broke down their resistance.

(To Be Continued)

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