

DECATUR DAILY DEMOCRAT

Published
Every Evening
Except
Sunday by
THE
DECATUR
DEMOCRAT
CO.

Entered at the Decatur, Ind., Post
Office as Second Class Matter.
J. H. Heller President
A. R. Holthouse, Sec'y & Bus. Mgr.
Dick D. Heller Vice-President

Subscription Rates:
Single copies \$.02
One week, by carrier \$.39
One year, by carrier \$5.00
One month, by mail \$.35
Three months, by mail 1.00
Six months, by mail 1.75
One year, by mail 3.00
One year, at office 3.00
Prices quoted are within first
and second zones. Elsewhere
\$3.50 one year.

Advertising Rates made
known on Application.

National Adver. Representative
SCHEERER, Inc.
115 Lexington Avenue, New York
35 East Wacker Drive, Chicago.

Charter Member of The
Indiana League of Home Dailies

We're off on 1935. Let's make it
a good one. After all it's mostly
up to the individual.

Renew your subscription to the
Daily Democrat. We need you and
we hope you need the paper and
will enjoy it.

Don't waste any time getting
your 1935 automobile license and
driver's license, if you haven't done
so. Orders are to enforce the law
and a penalty costs you more than
the tags.

New directories are being hand-
ed out today by the Citizens Tele-
phone Company, following their
rule of the past several years to do
this January 1st. The books are
up-to-date and in the usual form.

The streets and highways are a
little greasy these days and it be-
hooves even the daredevil to go
easy. One man reported seeing five
cars in the ditch within three miles
coming into Decatur last evening.

Congress will give Roosevelt
what he wants, according to news
headlines. If the leaders stick to
that and the rank and file follow
through, this nation will show the
greatest advance the next year in
all her history.

Indiana spent over twelve mil-
lion dollars for new highway con-
struction and improvements the
past year, so while we complain
about what we pay we might ad-
mit that we really get something
for it. The highway commission
does a good job and every one who
drives a car, recognizes the fact.

The seventy-fourth session of
congress will convene Thursday
and on Friday President Roose-
velt will give his first of a series
of messages which he hopes will
aid them in their work. The first
talk will be general and friendly
but those following will be specific
on the problem the President has
in mind to solve.

And as the years glide by we will
all remember 1934 as the one when
we turned from the worst depres-
sion ever known and led by the
gallant and far seeing Franklin D.
Roosevelt, began to go places. It
was a wonderful era and while our
bank balances may not have grown,
we all have a feeling that many
substantial gains were made and
that we are set for a bright 1935.

After eight years of excellent
public service as mayor of the
city of Decatur George M. Krick
retired today at noon. He has pro-
ven an efficient and careful official
able at all times to keep his feet
on the ground and to watch every
department of the city government.
He deserves the sincere thanks of
the community, as do those who
have assisted him in various pos-
itions, elective and appointive.

The gang of boys who admit
they have been breaking into
school houses and business build-
ings are getting a wrong start and

only trouble lies ahead of them if
they continue. If on the other hand
they listen to the advice of the
courts and probation officers, if
they make an effort to go straight,
they will find every one anxious
and glad to assist them. No lad
can afford to do these things which
cause the public to lose confidence
in their honesty and integrity.

For thirty-three years the Daily
Democrat has furnished you the
news of Adams county, with inter-
esting items from every where
else. We have tried constantly to
give you a good clean paper that
the entire family can read with
profit and we assure you we will
continue that ideal during 1935.
Just now we are asking all who
take the paper by mail to renew
their subscription, the price be \$3
per year in advance in the first
zone.

Congratulations to the new of-
ficials, city and county. We know
you each assume your duties with
a full knowledge of the responsi-
bilities and that you will do your
best to serve those who have trust-
ed you with their affairs. We be-
lieve also that the public appreci-
ates the splendid effort of those
who are retiring. The tasks have
not been easy the past few years
but you have done them well. The
proof of that is the fact that both
county and city are in excellent
financial conditions, properties
have been kept up to standard con-
dition, schools have operated and
we have much to be proud of. Our
best wishes to those going out and
those coming in.

Household Scrapbook —by— ROBERTA LEE

Hard Water
To soften hard water, add a
handful of borax along with the
soaplakes used for laundering
purposes. It will also act as a
whitener.

The Pantry
A few drops of oil of pepper-
mint on the paper that lines the
pantry shelves will take away any
musty odor that may exist.

Sandwiches
Good sandwiches are made of
one cup chopped stuffed olives, six
chopped hard-boiled eggs, salt, and
mayonnaise. Place shredded let-
tuce on whole wheat bread and
spread the paste.

Answers To Test Questions

Below are the answers to the
Test Questions printed
on Page Two.

1. Little America, Antarctica.
2. Sacramento.
3. Pistachio nuts.
4. Chameleon.
5. James M. Cox.
6. Leonardo da Vinci.
7. Arlington National Cemetery, Va.
8. Edmonson County, Kentucky.
9. A by-product of coal.
10. Pontius Pilate.

1. Vasco Nunez de Balboa, Span-
ish explorer.
2. No.
3. Famous Russian pianist and
composer.
4. William Frederick Cody.
5. Indiana.
6. Richard E. Byrd.
7. George Washington.
8. Louise M. Alcott.
9. Germany.
10. Famous medicine man and
leader of the Sioux Indians.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY

From the Daily Democrat File

Jan 1—A half block of Willshire's
business district swept away by fire
as the New Year is ushered in.
S. E. Hite elected Grand Chan-
celor of Knights of Pythias.

Forty business men organize to
oppose movement to bring sugar
factory district into city corpora-
tion in conformance with promise
made when the factory was located
here.

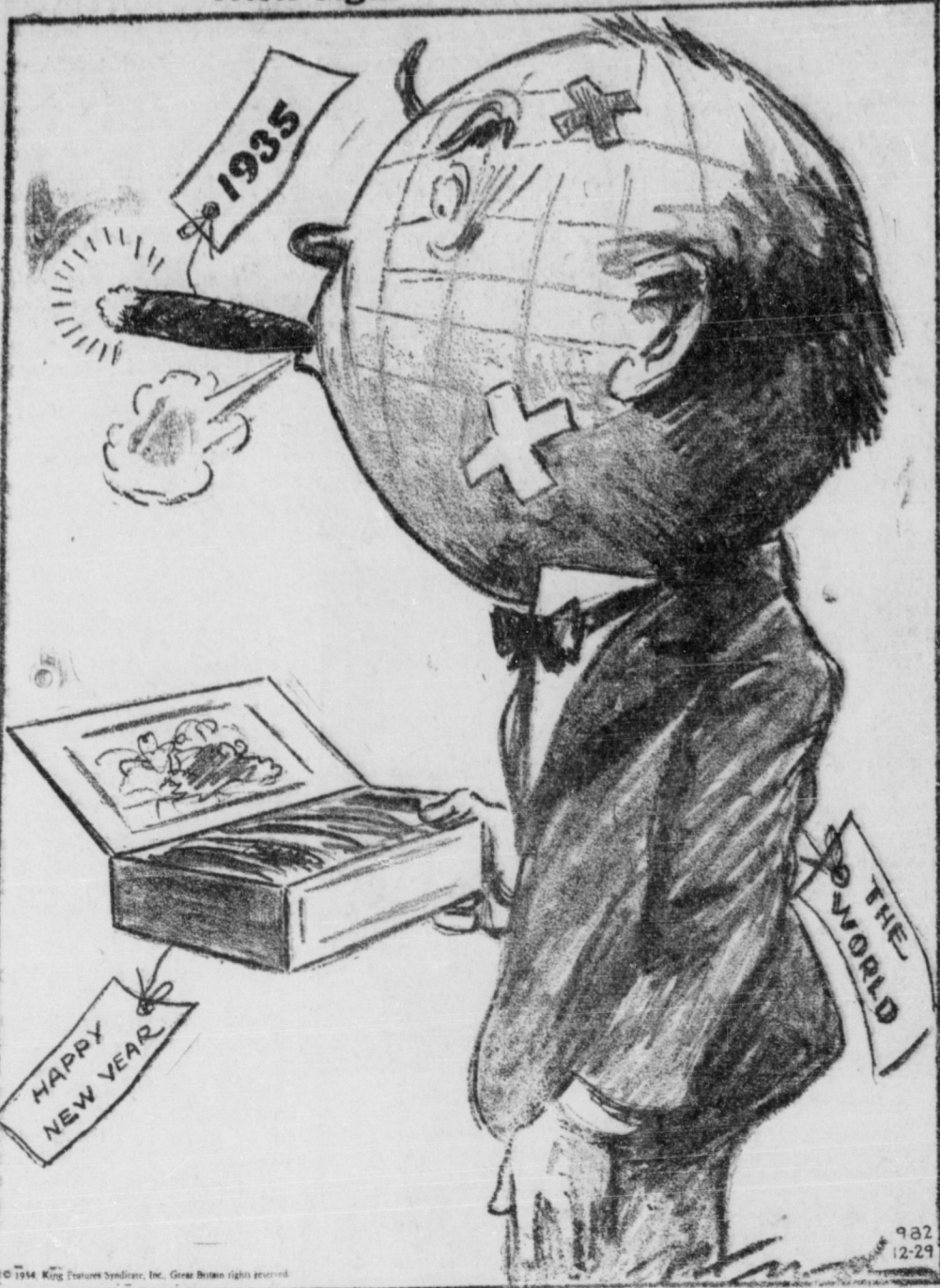
Decatur fire company made 45
runs during past year with losses
on buildings \$13,596 and on con-
tents \$32,175.

Daily Democrat begins thirteenth
year with renewal campaign.
C. C. Schafer and L. C. Waring at-
tend harness manufacturers meet-
ing at South Bend.

Ed Green begins services as coun-
ty sheriff.
Fieldman for sugar factory report
large acreage is being secured from
farmers.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Bremerkamp
return from visit at Minster, Ohio.

Trick Cigar — or a Perfecto?



Newspaper List Is Tedious Work

Baton Rouge, La. (U.P.)—One of
the most monumental and tedious
tasks in the world today is the
compilation of a complete list of
all newspapers published since 1820
in the United States, Canada and
foreign countries, according to
James A. McMillen, Louisiana
State University librarian, and di-
rector of the Louisiana work of
the 1934 Bibliography Society of
America.

In its "Union List of Newspa-
pers," the Bibliographical Society
will list all newspapers published
since 1820, stating what editions
of the papers are now in existence
and where they may be found.
McMillen is checking up on more
than 100 papers which have been
published in Louisiana during the
114 years.

**Alberta May Develop
Immense Oil Field**
Edmonton, Alta. (U.P.)—One of
the world's largest oil fields soon
may be developed in far northern
Alberta.
Such is the hope of Alberta of-
ficials, who predict that if present
experiments are as successful
commercially as they have been on
small scales, the British empire
may obtain complete independence
in its oil supply.
The vast sand and tar deposits

Nudists "Legislate" On Goose-Flesh, Life In Raw

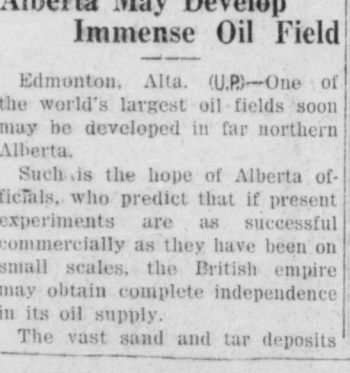
Medina, O.—(U.P.)—Removal
of goose pimples and the enactment
of legislation favorable to human-
ity in the raw-raw, were chief con-
cerns of nudists at the Internation-
al Nudist conference held near here
last week.

R. B. Abbott, a proponent of
a Cleveland newspaper, was elect-
ed president of the conference.
More than 40 delegates, from near-
ly a dozen states, attended.
During much of the two-day con-
ference, bath robes had to be dis-
carded to shut out the Ohio October
chill. The 1935 convention will be
held in September "at a place to
be announced later."

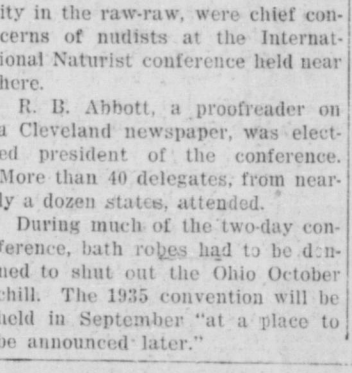
**Telephone News Service
Was Very Efficient**
Weyauwega, Wis. (U.P.)—A list
of some of the commodities sold by
Mrs. Doyle Springer, chief operat-
or of the Weyauwega Telephone Com-
pany:
Cows, sheep, horses, farm ma-
chinery, trucks, trailers, radios,
fruit jars, canary birds, baby bug-
gies, stoves, puppets, furniture,
eggs for hatching, Christmas trees,
flowers, gates, nuts, fence posts
and flour.
As part of her job, Mrs. Spring-
er broadcasts a news and want ad
service over the party lines to 250
rural subscribers.

Get the Habit — Trade at Home

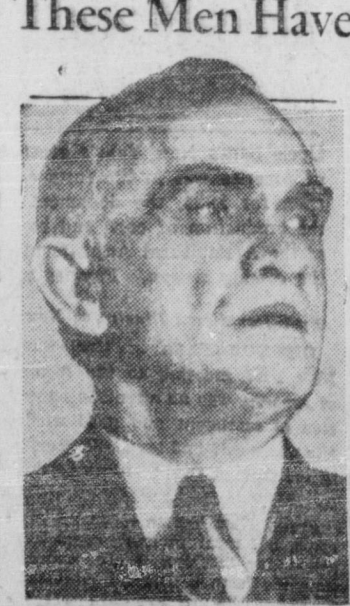
These Men Have Important Parts in New Congress



Representative Byrns



Representative O'Connor



Representative Bankhead



Vice President Garner



Secretary Halsey

Prominent figures in the seventy-
fourth congress, opening Jan. 3,
are these men—Representative
Joseph Byrns of Tennessee, slated
as speaker; Vice President
John N. Garner, presiding senate
officer; Representative John J.
O'Connor of New York, chairman
of the rules committee; Represen-
tative William Bankhead of Ala-
bama, majority floor leader, and
Col. Ed Halsey, secretary of the
senate, in charge of that body's
many activities.

COURT HOUSE

Appearance Filed

Ernest Reicheldeffer vs Anson
Miller, damages. Special appear-
ance filed by C. J. Lutz for defend-
ant. Motion to set aside default
filed by defendant.

Doris Reicheldeffer vs Anson
Miller, damages. Special appear-
ance filed by C. J. Lutz for defend-
ant. Motion to set aside default
filed by defendant.

Case Venued Here

Laurel A. Fusselman et al vs
Ralph C. Dunn et al, cancel con-
tract and possession of real estate.
Complaint and papers filed by the
clerk of the Allen circuit court as
a cause in this court.

Denial Filed

Elroy Winteres vs Myrtle Win-
teres, divorce. Answer in gener-
al denial filed by defendant. Cross
complaint filed by defendant.

Estate Cases

Estate of Stella F. Walters. Will
offered for probate. Evidence
heard. Will probated and placed
on record.
Estate of Aaron Lautzenheiser.
Final report filed by administrat-

Bond filed and approved. Letters
ordered. Letters reported and con-
firmed.

Estate of Emanuel T. Haecker.
Final report filed. Notice ordered,
returnable February 4.

Estate of Henry S. Jackson. Pe-
tition by administrator for author-
ity to assign stock and delinquent
bonds to heirs filed, submitted and
sustained and administrator autho-
rized to assign stock and trans-
fers of stock and delivery of bonds
filed, examined and approved. Final
report filed. Notice ordered, re-
turnable February 4.

Guardianship Cases

Doris Blakey, ward. Application
by Arthur G. Blakey for appoint-
ment of guardian of Doris Blakey
filed. Bond in sum of \$8,600 filed.
Bond examined and approved. Let-
ters ordered reported and approv-

Elizabeth Mosser, ward Christ-
ian Elcher, guardian. Reply to ex-
ception filed by guardian. Excep-
tion submitted and evidence heard
and taken under advisement.

Estate Case

Estate of Albert W. Rossman.
Final report filed by administrat-

or. Notice ordered, returnable
February 4.



Billy goats an' smart fellers
how t' use their heads.

When a tall feller is short
he feels pretty small.

Some crooks are dern
straight.

Some gals look their worst
they try their best.

Th' fellowship o' friendship
ever a hardship.

Oceans o' money somes
smooths th' voyage o' life.

941 Missourians in Who's
Jefferson City, Mo. (U.P.)—Of
30,510 persons listed in "Who's
Who," 941 are native Missour-

"BEACH BEAUTY" by ARTHUR SHUMWAY

CHAPTER XLII

"Men and women look at these
things from entirely different view-
points. A man likes a girl a whole
lot and he wants her, he wants to
marry her or to have her all for
himself. And a girl, on the other
hand, when she's as young as I am,
appreciates lots of attention. It isn't
being fickle, Pete. Oh, maybe it is!
But it isn't, in the usual sense. It's
just that she likes to have men in-
terested in her and wants to be able
to make up her own mind about
them, and it isn't really as easy as
it might sound, Pete. We're all very
different, you know, and probably no
two men are alike any more than
any two women are." You told me
you loved me, Pete—

"I do," he said quietly.

"I believe you. Well, don't you
see? The natural things I do and
think and feel that wouldn't matter
otherwise can hurt you under these
circumstances, and I don't want
them to! Please believe me, Pete;
you're the last person in the world
I'd want to hurt."

"Well, then, do you see it a little
bit? Do you see my position? I
can't say I'm in love with you—at
least, not the way you seem to be
with me. I'd be lying to you just to
make you feel better."

He nodded grimly, trying again to
smile. His teeth were clenched
tightly and his lips were drawn thin.

"And I can't say I love Earl any
more—any more than I could say I
love Boris Warren. He's fond of me.
Pete, you can see that. Suppose I
lied to all of you, if I had to. Oh,
this is silly. I must sound too self-
centered for words—"

"No, I see your point, Kay. And
I agree with you. Honestly, I do.
You're doing absolutely the only
thing you could do."

"I hope you do really think so,
Pete. Because I'm trying to do the
right thing. Pete, I'd marry you
tomorrow if that would be enough
and would make you happy and keep you
from being hurt because of me."

"No...," he said, his voice pain-
fully under control. "No... Kay.
That would never do."

"I would, though. But I'd be
afraid that might even be worse.
All I want to do is the right thing,
Pete. You tell me. Is there anything
I can do? I don't think I'm in love
with Earl Harrow. I know I'm not.
I won't lie and say I'm not terribly
attracted to him, because I am, but
I'm not in love with him. It isn't
just that. I'm terribly attracted to
you, too, in a different way."

"There's nothing for you to do,"
Pete said, his face turned away.
"I'll do all there is to be done. I'm
leaving here today. I'd have to any-
way. Then I'm going to wire to New
Orleans and see if they'll still have
me."

"In Guatemala?" she said, incred-
ulously.

Pete nodded. "Hard work. That's
the program. It's the best method
all the way around. I don't fit into
this kind of business at all. I'll be
perfectly honest. I only tagged
along because I thought that sooner
or later there'd be a chance for me
with you, but I can see what would
happen. Even if you gave me such a
chance I'd only hold you down."

Kay seized his hand and held it
against her cheek. Tears dropped
upon the tough brown skin.

"To think, as long as we've known
each other and have been together,
that we'd ever find ourselves in a
position of this sort, doing things
like this to each other," she said,
fighting down the little sobs that
rose in her throat.

"I know," he said. "But it must be
part of growing up. We all have to
do it sometime. Ten years from
now we may be the best of friends.
I'll come up from the tropics for a
holiday New York and we'll have
supper together after your current
show. And we'll even be able to
smile at all this."

"Oh—Pete!" She kissed him
quickly and ran out of the room.

In her own room, she threw her-
self on the bed and sobbed.

Later when she went downstairs
she inquired of one of the servants
and found that Pete had gone.

She found Harrow.

"Did Pete leave his address?"

Harrow shook his head, pursing
his lips studiously.

"I feel terrible," she said. "Am I
so awful, Earl?"

Harrow slipped his arm around
her shoulder. "Not at all," he said.
"I've known lots of girls and you're
one of the finest, one of the most
honest and genuine I've ever seen."

She looked up at him and knew he
was telling the truth as he saw it.

"It's grand of you to say that,"
she said. "It makes up for a whole
lot I've been thinking about my-
self."

"If we spent all our time hating
ourselves, Kay, some of us never
would get anything done. I for one."

Boris Warren came into the room.
He was wearing an old soiled white
sweatshirt and corduroy trousers.

"I understand Ryan has gone," he
said. "No chance of saying good-
bye?"

"Afraid not, Boris," Harrow re-
plied.

"Sorry. I liked Ryan."

Boris seemed to be deep in medi-
tation as he spoke, but Kay sensed
somehow that his deep eyes were
studying them shrewdly.

"Well—too bad," Boris concluded,
ambling lazily through the room.

The telephone rang and Harrow
was called.

When he returned he looked quizz-
ically at Kay, shrewd humor draw-
ing at the corners of his mouth.

"We've another guest on the
way," he said.

"Yes?"

"Ida Campbell."

"Ida Campbell?" Kay repeated.

"None other," Harrow said.

"She's coming here, you mean?"

"She is, indeed. She just now
phoned. She's been visiting some-
one in Washington and ran up for
a few days, I guess. It'll be good to
see her again."

"Yes," Kay agreed, mechanically,
"yes, it will."

"I've felt rather guilty for the
scare and the ducking she got that
day in the ocean," Harrow re-
marked, laughing. "I hope she'll for-
give me for that."

"Oh, she will," Kay said. "I'm
sure she will."

Kay hoped she wasn't sounding
catty; it would be so easy.

"Quite a reunion we'll be having
then. We'll have to have a party
or two," Harrow suggested.

"Excuse me," he said. "I'm going
to send a car in for her."

Alone, Kay began to ponder upon
this turn. Ida Campbell's coming to
visit meant only one thing: Ida
Campbell still hadn't given up the
idea of catching or at least utilizing
Earl Harrow.

And Harrow hadn't given up his
interest, whatever it was, in Ida;
that was clear. He was obviously
glad to have her visit him.

An amusing idea struck Kay:
What if Ida didn't know she was
there, too? And probably she didn't.
Kay began to chuckle in anticipa-
tion of Ida's surprise; Boris Warren
stroled back into the room.

"You so often seem amused," he
observed slowly. "I envy you."

"No?"

He came over, puffing slowly on
his stained clay pipe.

"We're going to have company
here," Kay said.

"More of us, eh? Who this
time?"

"A girl from Daytona. Ida Camp-
bell. Did Mr. Harrow speak of
her?"

Boris shook his head.

"Not another actress?" he asked,
half humorously.

"You can't tell," Kay said.

"Earl is fond of her?"

"I imagine so."

"Good," Boris drew a puff of sat-
isfaction from his pipe.

"You're pleased?"

"I am," he said. "Very. I want
you to myself."

"And you think it's as simple as
that?" she asked with good-natured
sarcasm.

He shook his head. "I wish it
were."

"You're at least frank, Boris."

"In my little world..." he said
simply, leaving the sentence unin-
ished.

"Yes... of course," Kay said.

"I've been thinking of an inter-
esting experiment," Boris said. "I'm
still working on the play. Week-
ends around here one couldn't ac-
complish much. Harrow wants me
to stay right here, but it doesn't help
the work at all. And with more
guests there will be parties."

"They're being planned already,"
Kay offered.

"Naturally. Well, Kay, week-
ends, at least, I'm going to have to
escape. Yet the play is not for me;
it is not for Harrow; it is for you.
Unless it is your play and you feel it
is your play, you won't be giving
yourself the full opportunity. Do
you see that?"

"I suppose you're right."

"When do you work with
Leschin?"

"I'm to have a session with him
again this afternoon—at the Man-
hattan," Kay replied.

"I see," Boris said, removing the
pipe and studying the ashes in its