

# DECATUR DAILY DEMOCRAT

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Don't forget to turn the clock up an hour tonight. That makes it a little tough for a day or so but think how pleasant it will be next October when you gain it back.

Don't forget to send a message to mom tomorrow. It's her day and she is entitled to every remembrance that will make her happy. Flowers and candy and a cheerful hello will make her happy.

It would help some if we just knew what the European leaders are trying to get out of the war. So far we haven't been able to figure any thing that can result for any nation but woe and misery.

Watch for the parade Monday night marking the opening of the Decatur clean up campaign. Better still, get in it. Put on your funny costume and help create interest in an important movement.

The Chamber of Commerce is supporting the clean up, fix up, plant up, paint up campaign and urge every one to cooperate. That's the spirit. And that's good leadership.

The new high school band will take part in the clean-up campaign parade Monday evening and give their first concert of the season. Be sure to hear them for they are a wonderful bunch of youngsters who can entertain you.

Candidates in the recent primary should secure proper blanks and file expense accounts with the county clerk. Whether you spent any money or not the law requires that you file a report showing that fact. The final date is June 6th.

The state highway is placing roadside tables along the main roads for the accommodation of tourists who wish to eat lunch. The first one in this territory has been located near St. John's church north of Decatur on road 27.

The more you read and hear about the war and its terrible tragedies, the more grateful you no doubt are that you live in this great country where peace and prosperity abound. It's depressing of course but the closer you are to it, the more so.

The daylight saving schedule will be better if the court house clock is in tune. The county commissioners have asked the Democratic and Republican committeemen and vice-committeemen to vote on the question when they meet this afternoon, which should give an idea of the cross-section opinion and the board will act upon the recommendation thus made.

Now that the political committees are organized, there will probably be a lull in the activities. The state conventions come next and then the national. The fall cam-

aign will probably start in September and get going full blast about October 1st, giving five weeks to the job of electing officers from justice of the peace to the presidency.

Merchants should advertise goods especially adapted for the clean up, fix up, plant up and paint up campaign. Everybody will be doing it and they will want various articles to help the good cause along.

Next week marks the start of the big clean up campaign in Decatur. The city will start the work of hauling away the rubbish. The Chamber of Commerce will offer prizes for the most attractive yards. Many will paint and every one should plant something. Help make this plan a successful one.

The war crisis forced Prime Minister Chamberlain from his high position and placed Churchill in his place. The people had been demanding a change but until the invasion of Belgium and Holland. Mr. Chamberlain was able to remain. The labor party particularly felt that he had not been aggressive enough. Tough jobs for those who rule in war countries.

John T. Flynn, noted economist, asks former governor McNutt: "If you are elected president, what should be done to produce recovery?" McNutt answers frankly. He desires tax reform designed to discourage concentration and encourage buying power, reduction of sales taxes and nuisance taxes, exemption of small corporations from federal taxation, continuation of reciprocal trade agreements with care — especially agreements to protect agriculture.

If Germany takes Iceland, they will be but 600 miles from Greenland and that's only 700 miles from Canada. If the Dutch East Indies are invaded, they are right next door to American interests. A world war is a serious thing and regardless of how much we deplore it and how loud we shout that we can't be drawn in, there are many angles to consider. We must be ready for any thing if we are to retain our peace and happiness.

If the war continues, and that seems certain now, there will be little interest in politics this year. In this country we think along one line pretty much. If the world series is on that's what we all think about, if it's basketball or golf or other sports, we root for our favorites and forget other things. If there is nothing else we turn to politics and that becomes the all absorbing contest. But with a world war on and knocking at our doors, it will be difficult to do other things except in a routine way. Watch and see.

Time magazine persists in stating that present indications point to a Republican victory next November. We beg to dissent. The Gallup Poll shows definitely that 54 per cent of the American people want the Democrats to win. It shows that, in a race between Cordell Hull and Robert A. Taft, Hull would be the victor by a tremendous margin. In a race between President Roosevelt and Sen. Taft, the President would be supported by 58 per cent of the electorate—Taft by 42 per cent. The secretary of state would likewise defeat Sen. Arthur H. Vandenberg, and the President would defeat Vandenberg. — Fort Wayne Journal-Gazette.

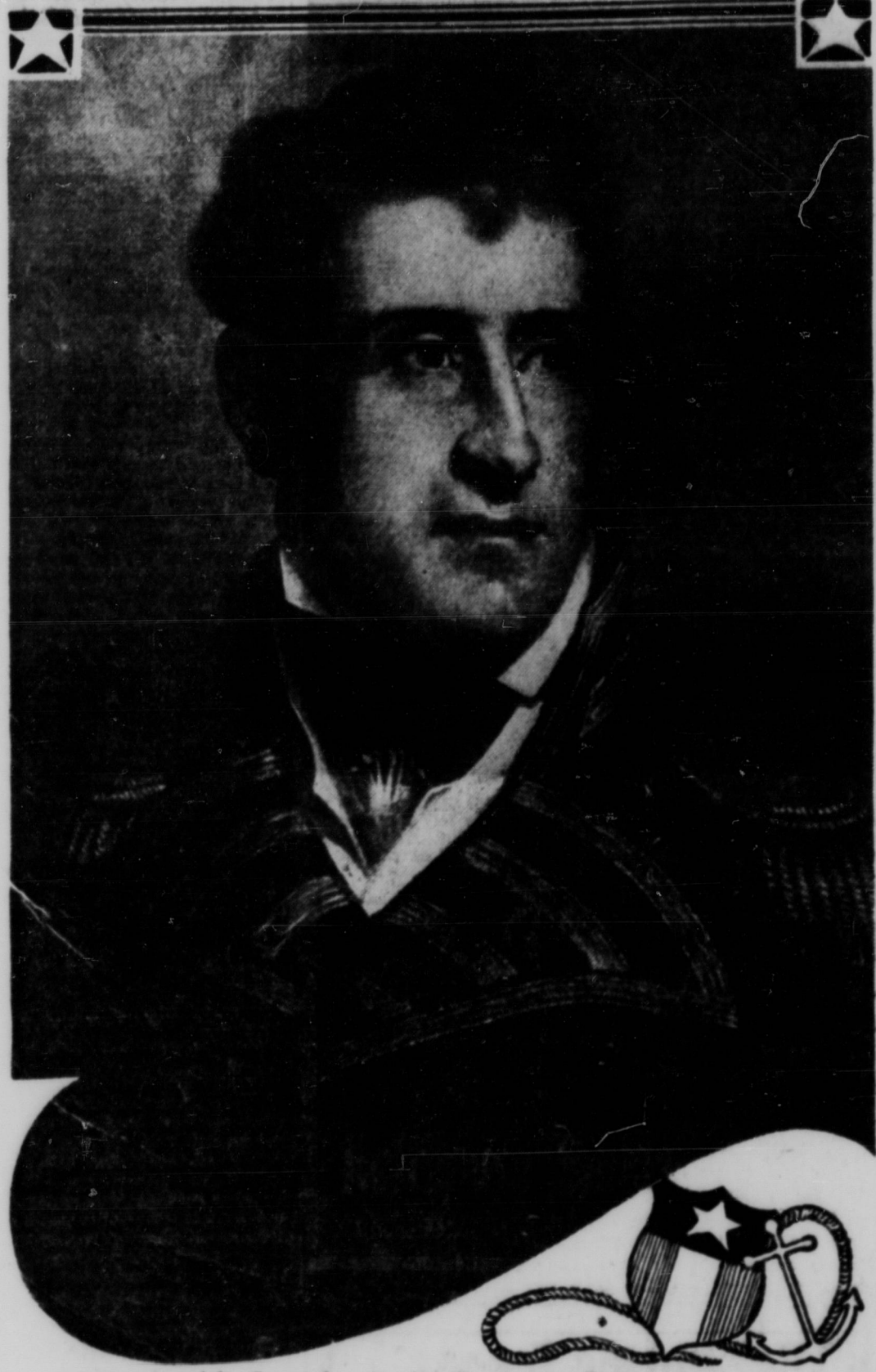
## TODAY'S COMMON ERROR

Do not say, "He had a mean temper," say, "He was ill-tempered." "Mean" means lowly or base, but it does not mean cruel.

Mrs. Isabelle Burnam and Mrs. Frank Rosenthal of Monroeville were in Decatur last evening in the interest of the N. C. C. W.

# Decatur's Namesake

## Commodore Stephen Decatur



The town named for Commodore Stephen Decatur, one of the nation's foremost naval heroes is growing. Its population today is 5,853, an increase of 697 in the past 10 years. Final figures on the census are expected to further increase the number of persons living in this city.

## WAR FLASHES

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE)

Italy to use his influence to help guard Ditch civilians "against the evils of war." She asked the king to aid in obtaining respect of belligerents for principles of humanity.

Amsterdam, May 11.—(U.P.)—German airplanes bombed Amsterdam today, dropping explosives on the center of the city between the royal palace and the main railroad station. At least seven persons were killed and 19 wounded.

Berlin, May 11.—(U.P.)—The high command said today that German troops were attacking strongly after smashing Belgian and Dutch frontier defense forces and Nazi sources reported several battles were in progress for possession of strategic air fields in the low countries.

The official news agency said air fields occupied by German soldiers (landed by air transports and parachutes) in Holland and Belgium were still in German hands. (This was contrary to Dutch reports that all airports had been recaptured and Belgian statements that such German units had been neutralized).

Berlin, May 11.—(U.P.)—The German official news agency alleged today that Allied aerial bombardments of Freiburg on Friday had killed 13 children when bombs struck a playground. Twelve adults also were reported killed.

Rome, May 11.—(U.P.)—Anti-British demonstrations occurred in Rome today after Premier Benito Mussolini had led applause in the senate where Admiral Domenico Cavagnari said that Italy's position in the Mediterranean must be changed.

At one time more than 100 students, some of them wearing Fascist uniforms, marched through the streets shouting "down with democracies."

Little Miss Eleanor Cowan of Chicago is the guest of her cousin, Carol Fay Kalver, of North Fourth street.

## TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY

May 11—Harry Long of Muncie is elected Republican district chairman.

Frank J. Mills receives highest bonus for three months for the American Tobacco company as a division salesman.

The road from Decatur to Fort Wayne is added to the Indiana state highway system.

Oregon takes over full control of Mexico, succeeding Carranza who has fled.

Dale J. Crittender of Anderson elected Democratic district chairman.

Harry Teague of Pendleton visits here. His father was pastor of the Methodist church here in 1885.

The condition of Mrs. Page Blackburn who has been a patient at the local hospital for many weeks, was reported as being much worse this morning.

## ANSWERS TO "DO YOU KNOW?"

1. Galilee.
2. Dead Sea.
3. Red Sea.
4. Name four mountains of the world.
5. In the wilderness.

## Answers To Test Questions

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

1. No.
2. University of Virginia.
3. Benjamin Franklin.
4. New York.
5. In the middle.
6. Her husband.
7. 1 Corinthians.
8. Prime Minister-Chamberlain.
9. Rabbits.
10. Lithosphere.

Trade in a Good Town—Decatur.

# Announcing Change In Management

I have purchased the Sinclair Service Station, formerly known as the

## FOGLE SINCLAIR SERVICE,

Corner Second and Marshall Sts. and have assumed active management of the station.

I will continue to sell Sinclair products and will endeavor to render the finest service at all times.

I'll be glad to be of service to you. Drive in tomorrow!

Will call for your car, and deliver on any service work you may have.

# Holthouse Sinclair Service

Phone 897

HUGH HOLTHOUSE

## Modern Etiquette

By ROBERTA LEE

Q. Is it all right for a person to compliment his bridge partner, who plays a hand particularly well?

A. Yes; a few words of praise for his skill is not out of place. But never criticize.

Q. When one is going to serve jelly along with meat, should the jelly be placed on the bread and butter plate?

A. The jelly should be placed on the dinner plate.

Q. Should a maid be called "Jane," or "Miss Smith"?

A. "Jane."

## Household Scrapbook

By Roberta Lee

### A Protection

A piece of waxed paper or oil cloth placed under the centerpiece of a table prevents the linen from sticking to the polished surface in hot weather. It also prevents stains from an overfilled vase or rose-bowl.

### Good Cleanser

The leftover rinds of lemons make a good cleanser for unfinished bread boards, chopping bowls and other wood surfaces. Merely rub the rind over the surface and

the wood will be rendered white again.

### Pressing Silk

Always press silk under a piece of damp muslin, using a moderately hot iron until the muslin is quite dry. This prevents the silk from cracking or becoming hard.

## Adams County Memorial Hospital

Admitted: Walter Kruse, Route 4; Albert Franz, route 2, Monroeville.

Dismissed: Mrs. Felix Moler, West Monroe st.; Mrs. Jesse H. May, route 3; Ernest Runyon, route 1, Bryant; Mrs. Jesse Fisk, route 2, Bryant.

## Physical Training Demonstration Given

A capacity crowd attended the physical training demonstration presented at the Lincoln school gymnasium last night. The demonstration was given by the students of the school, under the sponsorship of the Lincoln Parent-Teachers association.

Sylvester Overhart and Miss Eleanor Pumphrey, boys' and girls' physical training instructors, supervised the demonstration. Principal P. Bryce Thomas of the school was

# "Spoiled Girl" by LUCILLE MARSH JOHNSON

## SYNOPSIS

Wealthy Sam and Helen Snow object to their daughter Gabrielle's interest in handsome Peter Parsons because he has no social background. Gabrielle thinks their disapproval unfounded because her father started as a roustabout in the Oklahoma oil fields before he made his fortune in oil. She becomes angry when her mother reminds her of her Uncle Gabriel's will, which stipulates that if Gabrielle marries before she is 21, she is not to receive his money until she reaches 35. With her Boston terrier, Odd, Gabrielle breakfasts at the drug-store where Peter works as an \$18-a-week soda clerk. Peter is a talented pianist. Later that day, Gaby promises to meet him at 11 P.M. after he is through working. When Gaby's mother tells her that her father is giving them a trip to Europe, the girl wonders why she isn't enthused when it is what she always wanted. That evening, Gaby jumps at an invitation to a party at the home of her friend, Dorothy Mackey, for it will facilitate her meeting Peter. As eleven o'clock draws near, Gaby confides in Dot and prevails upon her to make it a foursome with her fiancé, Tony. In the rumble seat of Tony's coupe, Peter and Gaby decide to get married that night. But it is 3 A.M. when they reach the little town of New Iris—too late to obtain a license. After breakfast, they go to a hotel to freshen up. During a conversation with Gabrielle about her forthcoming marriage, Dot says, "You never have any trouble getting what you want. I'm only afraid you don't always know what you want."

## CHAPTER SIX

When they emerged from their room, the first thing their eyes lit upon was a stiff settee, with two serious looking young men sitting side by side, staring at their door. "Sorry to be late," said Peter hastily. "We were hoping we hadn't kept you waiting. We went across the street and got the licenses. We had to wait for them."

"Oh, that's all right," said Peter hastily. "We were hoping we hadn't kept you waiting. We went across the street and got the licenses. We had to wait for them."

"How many did you say?" inquired Dorothy, her black eyebrows elevating. "Come here, Dottie," said Tony quietly.

Dorothy approached him slowly, her eyes glued to his. "I got one for us too," he said softly. "Let's use it, Dot. What's the use of waiting?"

Gabrielle walked over to a window a little ways from them. Peter got up and joined her, slipping an arm around her waist.

"I love you so much, Gaby," he said humbly. "Are you sure you won't mind not having much to live on? That you won't mind a tiny apartment and doing your own work?"

Gabrielle turned away from the open window where small cottages were all that met the eye. Small cottages, with their loveliest flowers of the year. Gabrielle didn't stop to think that although in June the whole world was beautiful with greenery and the early flowers, only a few of them would remain during the hot summer months to come.

Peter looked fresh and not at all tired. "I'll love it, Peter," she breathed. "I wish we could live in this very town and have one of those tiny white cottages, with the pink rambling roses!"

Peter laughed and held her close to him. "We will have a home of our own some day, sweetheart. But—those probably aren't even modern, and the roses won't bloom the year around," he added whimsically.

She regarded him candidly for a moment. Yes, she told herself, he was probably right. Beautiful things like that only come once. Well, she smiled at him brilliantly she would take this beautiful thing and have it while she could. She would marry Peter, and if the roses wouldn't keep blooming...

It was a quiet little group that entered the parsonage a few mo-

ments later; two tall boys and two slender girls.

The reverend's wife and daughter acted as witnesses. The pastor himself, white haired and benign looking, performed the ritual with all the dignity that such a ceremony could desire. He blessed them in a soft musical voice.

When they came out of the parsonage, into the warm early June morning, none of them spoke. There seemed to be an enchanted spell woven about them, thought Gabrielle.

Peter looked down at her and smiled. Gabrielle smiled up at him, tremendously. She felt as though she

might cry at the slightest provocation. Oh, she hoped she and Peter could find happiness. Not many did, but she hoped they would...

Driving around the square after the wedding was over Dorothy and Gabrielle both voted for Tony's suggestion that they wire their parents.

"If we only had our things, I'd be in favor of leaving for a protracted honeymoon right now!" exclaimed Tony.

"Oh—I must call the store at once," Peter exclaimed, and knocked on the window separating them from the front seat. "I'm not due till 10 o'clock but if I call now, Tom will substitute for me."

"Oh, darn the old store!" pouted Gabrielle. It had just occurred to her that Dorothy had married a very rich man's son, while she had married an orphan who worked for his living.

Suddenly she began laughing almost hysterically. Tony slowed the car down and, turning around, yelled:

"What's the matter with you, Mrs. Parsons? Gone batty?"

"Oh, I forgot my Uncle Gabe's will!" said Gabrielle, still laughing. "I'm practically disinherited, my dears!"

"What do you mean, Gaby?" asked Peter, frowning.

She quickly explained to him just how her mother's brother had left her a fortune if she remained single until she had reached the age of 21.

The car was stopped and Tony and Dorothy were at the side of the car, listening.

"And you'll never get it?" cried Dorothy.

"Oh, yes, I'll get it," said Gabrielle, grimacing. "But not until I've reached the ripe old age of 35!"

"My hat!" exclaimed Dorothy. "And you two could certainly use it too."

"I'm glad of it," announced Peter. Gabrielle looked at him in quick surprise: "Why, Peter?"

Gabrielle was feeling that standing in the sun. "What can they do about it?" she asked.

"Don't worry, Dottie," Tony said comfortingly. "I'll fix it with my folks."

"Oh—they won't be in the least having you for a son-in-law," she said hastily. "But they'll be the way we did it."

Gabrielle's face colored and at once she dreaded going home. "My folks will mind terribly," she said.

Peter came back, his face was in smiles. "It's all right," he said. "I'll fix it for the day!"

They drove back to Termonville and once more they regained their happy home. They sang and laughed merrily, and persuaded Peter to sing one of his own compositions.

Stopping for a sandwich at a large hotel, they then drove on to Termonville. As they came home, each of them became increasingly quiet. It was as though they were realizing for the first time the importance of what they had done.

Tony, after accompanying Gabrielle and Peter to the door, let them out at the Snows' large, fashionable home. They said good-byes, then Tony's car shot down the avenue, the motor purring powerfully.

Gabrielle turned to her new husband with something like dread at her lovely face.

"Don't mind, sweetheart," he said quickly. "I'll do the explaining and take the entire blame."

"Dad won't be home now, he's afraid," she said. "It's almost 10 o'clock. The car doesn't seem to be here either, so perhaps Mother's gone too. Well, she can't be here. Let's face the music!"

(To be continued)

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Keep the home fire burning but behind a curtain.

UNSAFE TO BURN

Keep the home fire burning but behind a curtain.