

DECATUR
DAILY DEMOCRAT

Published Every Evening
Except Sunday by
THE DECATUR DEMOCRAT CO.
Incorporated

Entered at the Decatur, Ind., Post
Office as Second Class Matter.

J. H. Heller, President
A. R. Holtzhouse, Sec'y. & Bus. Mgr.
Dick D. Heller, Vice-President

Subscription Rates
Single Copies \$.02
One week, by carrier10
One month, by mail35
Three months, by mail 1.00
Six months, by mail 1.75
One year, by mail 3.00
Prices quoted are within a radius
of 100 miles. Elsewhere
\$3.50 one year.

Advertising Rates made Known
On Application. National
Representative
SCHEERER & CO.
15 Lexington Avenue, New York
15 East Wacker Drive, Chicago.



Charter Members of The
Indiana League of Home Dailies.

Give to the Red Cross. They
need your help right now.

The simple words "I gave" is the
inscription on the new Red Cross
buttons. Wear one of them and
be proud of it.

Date it 1942. May go a little
awkward for a week or so but if
you practice it, mistakes will be
fewer and fewer.

Buy a bond today and every day
you can. As Fibber McGee says,
"Every time you buy a bond, you
slap a Jap across the pond."

It won't be long now until candi-
dates for local offices will be doing
a little fence building. The pri-
maries will be held in May.

The Red Cross fund is growing
steadily here day by day but the
goal seems far off. Please give
what you can and do it now. Let's
meet the request for \$6,000 from
Adams county.

You may not like Winston
Churchill or agree with him in
every thing, but you must admit he
is a powerful leader and the kind
of a man you would prefer to have
with you in a crisis.

Those who continue optimistic,
do the best they can, work hard,
aid the government and keep smil-
ing will find the total surprisingly
good when they close the books
next December 31st.

We tripped the air plane output
in this country the last year and
made a billion and a half dollars
worth. We propose to at least
double that amount in 1942. No
wonder the Axis doesn't like such
a nation.

Activities at the General Elec-
tric grounds these days indicate
that this will be a very busy place
the next several months while con-
struction is in progress and then
a bee hive of industry for years to
come.

Gross income taxes, automobile
licenses, drivers cards, the user
tax, federal income and a few other
similar items to be looked after
this month, will keep the average
citizen busy after hours. No time
and-a-half for this work either.

Newspapers are bound by cer-
tain restrictions these days and
must or at least should be very
careful not to give out information
that can in any way be used by
the enemies of the country. That's
a tough assignment for the average
newspaper but they are aware of
the seriousness of the situation
and will be vigilant and watchful.

Hitler doesn't hate Roosevelt as
much as he hates what the pres-

dent stands for, freedom of speech,
freedom to worship as one pleases
and freedom from fear. In other
words it's the difference of opinion
between one who would rule by
military power and one who favors
a government in which the people
govern.

Members of the tire rationing
committee will as we all know,
have a trying job and every one
should help them by being as rea-
sonable as possible. After all, un-
der the regulations, applicants are
either entitled to them or not and
if we get turned down, the only
thing to do is to smile and get
along as best we can.

We are at war and you are a
soldier whether you think so or
not. During such a period, the
president has the authority to use
you where your services will count
most. So whatever your age or
sex, you may be called for duty.
It's an honor and a privilege that
you have the opportunity to thus
serve that the American way of
life may continue.

In due time you will have notice
through the papers that if you own
a car and want to use it, you must
pay a tax to the federal govern-
ment of \$2.09 which pays you from
February 1st to July 1st and then
five dollars per year from that time
on. While definite information has
been rather slow in coming
through, it is now understood that
this tax will be paid at your post-
office.

Plans are now being made for
this nation to raise fifty billion
dollars by taxes in the year start-
ing July 1st, this year. And not
so long ago many were arguing
that the debt of that amount would
break the country. The United
States is most powerful and re-
sourceful in the world and can do
just about anything that the peo-
ple unite to do. We will win the
war and pay our debts.

If Adams county only gets nine-
teen tires a month—and that seems
to be the allotment—it won't make
much difference whether you are
on the preferred list or not. Smart
thing seems to be to plan on tak-
ing care of the tires you have now
and then getting along with the
best you can get on the regular
market. There will be rebuilt tires
and within a short time the new
synthetic tire is promised.

One of the most important agen-
cies during the war period will be
the defense councils. Many duties
will fall on their shoulders and
there will be some expenses, such
as postage, mimeograph letters,
some clerk hire and other incident-
als. The question arises how best
to meet this. In some localities
plans are being made to finance
this by the appropriation of a few
hundred dollars by cities and coun-
ties and that seems to be the fair-
est method, for then, every one
pays his proportionate share. Af-
ter all these activities are rendered
free, and the entire population of
the county and minor necessary
expense should be paid from a pub-
lic treasury, after approval of bills.
It's worth serious consideration,
for it's important that this orga-
nization gets started on the right
path and in the right direction to
render greatest service and with-
out imposing too much on good
natured patriots.

Answers To Test
Questions

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

1. Thailand (formerly Siam).
2. Panay (December 1937).
3. No.
4. A beam fastened at one end only.
5. Henry Clay.
6. Siesta.
7. Mt. Ararat.
8. Goat.
9. Chester A. Arthur, Theodore Roosevelt and Calvin Coolidge.
10. True.

Trade in a Good Town — Decatur

"SAILOR'S KNOTS"



TODAY'S WAR MOVES

(Reg. U. S. Patent Office)
By Louis F. Keemle
Of the United Press War Desk

News that Chinese troops have
entered British territory and area
in Burma under command of Gen.
Sir Archibald Wavell comes simul-
taneously with an announcement
of the British Malayan command
that "considerable help" is on the
way to the defense of Malaya.

Lined with other current de-
velopments, it is news of consid-
erable significance and indicates
that the unified grand strategy of
the Allies is being put into motion.
If help on a large scale is to be
sent into Malaya, and Singapore is
to be saved, it would logically
come from the north.

The Japanese are throwing
strong air and land forces into the
Malaya peninsula in a desperate
effort to take Singapore by the
weight of their initial onslaught
before a large expeditionary force
can be organized in Burma to at-
tack their flank in Thailand and
Indo-China.

The Japanese have superiority
in numbers and aircraft at present.
It may take some little time before
Wavell, who is commander in In-
dia and the Far East, can get to-
gether a force sufficiently large
both to hold the Burma road and
launch a big-scale offensive east-
ward, but all indications are that
it is going to be attempted.

The bulk of the troops presum-
ably would come from India, where
Wavell has a growing army of
more than 1,000,000 men. Accord-
ing to London informants, the
British decision to send heavy re-
inforcements to the Far East has
been communicated to Moscow by
British foreign secretary Anthony
Eden, and Russia is in agreement.
If so, it is a further indication of
the unity of strategy among the
Allies. The present development
is the first fruit of the war council
held recently in Chungking by

TWENTY YEARS
AGO TODAY

Jan. 2—The third term of the
Reppert Auction school convenes.

H. M. DeVoss succeeds Charles
W. Yager as mayor of Decatur,
Mrs. Flora Kinzie becomes city
treasurer and Mrs. Katherine
Kauffman, clerk, being the first
women elected to office in Adams
county.

Joel Reynolds is appointed chief
of police, J. F. Fruchte, city at-
torney, Ed Aughenbaugh, street
commissioner and Orval Harruff, en-
gineer.

The traction company reduces
fare from Decatur to Fort Wayne
from 71 cents to 65 cents because
of the removal of federal taxes.

Grant Owens retires as county
commissioner and B. F. Brainer
assumes the office.

Lew Shanks inaugurated mayor
of Indianapolis.

Household Scrapbook
By ROBERTA LEE

Placing the Piano

If the piano is to be placed
against an outside wall, it is well to
see that it rests a few inches away
from the wall. Otherwise, the damp-
ness entering through the wall will
ruin the tone of the piano and
cause it to become out of tune very
quickly.

Rancid Butter

The most rancid butter can often
be freshened if broken up and put
into fresh milk. Allow it to absorb
the milk, drain thoroughly, then
wash in cold salted water and work
it again into the desired form.

Burns

It is claimed that scraped ppa-
toes make a very cooling applica-
tion for burns and scalds, changing
the application frequently.

TODAY'S COMMON ERROR
One may claim (assert own-
ship) an object, but one may
not claim that he has been fool-
ed, elected, etc. He affirms it.

British Capture Nazi Soldiers In Norwegian Raid



British Commandos, above, lead captured German soldiers to the invasion barges that were used in the British raid against the German base on Vaagso Island, Norway. In the daring raid, the British forces destroyed 16,000 tons of German shipping, wrecked Nazi supplies and captured prisoners. Later, London announced that another raid had been carried out against the Norwegian island of Lofoten.

Modern Etiquette
By ROBERTA LEE

Q. Is it all right to tell anyone
that he or she looks like somebody
else?

A. No; this is rather dangerous
business. Although to the speaker
the person in question may seem
"cute" and attractive, the listener
may not think so and be offended
by the remark. It is much wiser not
to make any comparisons of this
kind.

Q. If one meets an undesirable
acquaintance in some public place,
what is a good way to ignore him?

A. The best and easiest way is to
avert the eyes.

Q. What is the usual limit for flat
silver that is placed on the table
before the meal is served?

A. Three pieces of flat silver at
each side of the plate is the usual
limit. Any additional silver is usu-
ally brought in with its own
course.

News Of The World

MELBOURNE: Prime Minister
John Curtin has cabled to Prime
Minister Winston Churchill the as-
sent of the Australian government
to a Pacific agreement which it
was reported had been evolved at
Washington for defense of Allied
interests in the Pacific.

BERLIN: Radio Berlin quoted
an official Japanese news agency
claim today that Gen. Douglas Mac-
Arthur, American commander in
the Far East, has fled wounded
from Manila to the island fortress
of Corregidor at the entrance to
Manila Bay.

KUZYBSHEV: German forces on
the central Moscow front are re-
treating on Vyazma, 135 miles
southwest of the capital on Napo-
leon's road of retreat, before a
merciless Red army drive which

PERSONALS

Miss Christina Schurger who has
been ill for the past several weeks
and in the Adams county memorial
hospital since December 12 is great-
ly improved after suffering double
pneumonia and a streptococcal
throat. She will be dismissed to her
home as soon as the weather mod-
erates.

Dickie Buffenbarger, five year
old son of Mr. and Mrs. Harvey
Buffenbarger of Gibson City under-
went an operation at the hospital in
Bloomington, Ill., two weeks ago
and is slowly improving, according
to word received here today. He is
still unable to be up.

Mrs. Willard Kelsey and son For-
rest Buffenbarger of route 3 have
returned from Gibson City, Ill.,
where they spent the past several
weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Harvey
Buffenbarger and family.

Otto Peck of route 2 looked after
business here this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. T. T. McClintock
and family returned to their home
in Columbus, Ohio after a holiday
visit with the latter's parents, Mr.
and Mrs. C. D. Teeple of Fourth
street.

Mrs. O. L. Vance has returned
from New York City, where she en-
joyed a holiday visit with her
daughter, Mrs. Samuel Mervin and
family.

Paul Holle left today to return to
his studies at Valparaiso.

Miss Ella Mutschler and her
nephew Frederick Shroyer will
leave Sunday for Los Angeles.

now has broken the last stable
Nazi defense line, dispatches from
the front said today.

TOKYO: Japanese radio said
today that Japanese troops had
driven to within six miles of Man-
ila to the north and within 30
miles of the capital to the south.

Emerald Embassy by FRANCIS GERARD

CHAPTER TWENTY-EIGHT

Philip Horton, clothed only in old
grey flannel trousers and a pair of
sport shoes, wiped the sweat from
his eyes with a muddy forearm and
stared wearily round the kitchen of
Vine Cottage. His brick floor was
heaped high with freshly dug earth.

He crossed to the window-sill, pick-
ing his way between piles of earth.
From the window-sill he picked up
a bottle of whisky and a cup, half
filling the latter with the spirit. He
drank it in one huge gulp and went
back again to the scullery.

Doors and windows were closed
and the curtains drawn. From the
far end the brick floor had been torn
up, leaving a gaping hole about
three feet in diameter. A man's
head suddenly appeared in this. His
body followed. He, too, was naked
to the waist and caked in earth. He
carried a piece of paper, like an
architect's blue-print, in his grimy
hands and was scrutinizing it.

"I reckon we've got about another
foot or so to go," he said.

"That's what I make it, too,"
nodded Horton. "Slip down and tell
Jones to come up for a breather and
a drink."

Horton's companion disappeared,
lowering himself once more through
the hole in the scullery floor, and re-
appearing a few moments later with
a squat Welshman.

"How long d'you reckon it'll take
you to dig through the remaining
wall of earth?" Horton asked the
latter.

"A few minutes if I'm 'lowed to
work as I use to in the mines."

Horton shook his head. "We've
got to be careful about noise," he
said.

Jones replied, "Another twenty
minutes in that case."

The three men squatted uncom-
fortably against the tumbled litter
in the kitchen, drank a generous
dose of whisky and water, and then
went back to the scullery. Jones
dropped down through the hole first,
followed by the other whose name
was Fielder. Horton coming last of
all and pulling a stout basket in
after him. The hole from the scul-
lery floor descended like a well for
about ten feet, a heavy iron ladder
being propped against its side to
facilitate entry and exit. At the
bottom was a tunnelled shaft slop-
ing gently downward, some three
feet in height by two and a half
wide.

The tunnel went downward for a
distance of some twenty yards and
then began to climb, the lowest point
being that which lay exactly be-
neath the cemetery wall. The shaft
ended abruptly where a small hur-
ricane lamp was resting on the
earth floor.

Horton, dragging his basket
towards him, passed it forward to
Fielder who rapidly filled it with a
small short-handled spade from a
little heap of loosened soil. Horton
hitched the rope over his shoulder
again and crawled back along the
tunnel, dragging the heavy basket
behind him, while Jones, taking up
a long-handled, pointed spade, be-
gan work again on the wall of earth
at the end of the tunnel.

This time Horton did not bother
to take his load of earth up into the
house but scattered it in carefully,
equal proportions along the floor of
the shaft.

It was half an hour, not twenty
minutes, before Jones' spade reached
their objective. He drove it forward
and it was brought up short, a dull
thud telling them that their work
was nearly done.

"Indeed to goodness," nodded the

little Welshman grinning over his
shoulder, "your reckoning was dead
right."

"Thank goodness for that!"
growled Horton. "You'll have to
loosen up all round it. The thing
will be broadside on to us. Be care-
ful not to hit the actual case. We
don't want it making a blasted row."

A quarter of an hour later, the
end of the tunnel had widened con-
siderably and a long rectangular
object was revealed. The dim light
showed it to be a coffin.

Jones thrust a knobby arm into
the cavity he had made, and pulled
at the coffin which swung slowly
round, revealing a metal handle.

"Give us a hand," Jones said to
Fielder, and the two men caught
hold of the handle and heaved. Soon
it came sliding into the tunnel.

In the gloomy light from the
smoky hurricane lamp, the trio
found themselves looking at the cof-
fin which contained all that was
mortal of Ambrose Pennyfeather.

It took the three men the best
part of an hour to drag the heavy
coffin up into the scullery. They
rested for a while before opening
the casket. When the long screws
had been withdrawn and the lid was
resting in its place merely by its
own weight, Fielder glanced at Hor-
ton and said nervously, "We don't
go no further, sir. We didn't con-
tract for nothin' more."

A sneer appeared on Horton's
face as he declared, "All right. Get
into the kitchen!"

Horton put on a pair of rubber
gloves, then poured himself a gen-
erous shot of whisky and drank it
off. He tied a clean handkerchief
across the lower half of his face
and slipped on a pair of goggles.

From a roll of cloth on the window-
sill he then took a sharp surgical
knife, once the property of the
Weyland Cottage Hospital, later
"borrowed" by the late Henry Huff,
and turned resolutely towards the
scullery door.

"Gorblimey!" murmured Fielder
as he watched Horton disappear in-
to the next room. "I don't like this
a bit."

"Well, it's not me nor you that has
to do it," observed Jones.

They heard the lid of the coffin
thrust back with a muffled sound
and then there was silence. Two
minutes passed during which both
men smoked furiously. Then they
heard the coffin lid being replaced.

A moment later, Horton came into
the room carrying something in one
hand.

"Turn on the hot tap," he ordered.
Jones leapt forward and set the
tap running, as Horton thrust his
gloved hand under the tap with a
small package in it.

Taking infinite precautions, and
using the freshly washed surgical
knife, Horton unwrapped the pack-
age in the sink. With the blade he
pushed back the numberless folds
revealing a wad of clean cotton wool.
He flicked back a corner of that
covering and there, in the kitchen
sink winking up at him, were the
hundred and one emeralds which
were the pride of Sulungu.

Fielder and Jones stared in hor-
rified amazement at the sight.

Horton picked up the necklace
and wrapped it in a clean towel,
which he folded carefully into a
little packet, wrapped that in ordi-
nary brown paper and tied it with
string.

"All right," he said wearily, "I'm
going to get this up to town. Can
you shift that thing back by your-
selves and fill in the hole? The whole
of this place must be cleaned and
repainted. There are several days'

work ahead of you. I don't want
any mistake made."

The two men nodded while Hor-
ton, picking up the brown paper
parcel containing the Sulungu neck-
lace, walked out of the kitchen
through the hall, and upstairs to
have a bath and change before he
drove to London.

Though he was aching in every
limb and desperately tired, Horton
set off in his little car within the
hour.

Five minutes after Horton's de-
parture, Sir John Meredith, Yves
Blaydes-Steele, and Beef were
joined by Inspector Rainbird of the
Suffolk County Constabulary who
said, "All right, sir. Better get go-
ing. He's just left."

"I know," said Sir John. "I hear
the car. Do your chaps know what
they've got to do?"

The Inspector nodded. "Just grab
the two diggers."

"Right," nodded Meredith. "Good
luck!"

All along the road to London
police cars, parked at intervals in
side turnings, noted and reported
the progress of the little car in
which were travelling Mr. Philip
Horton and the necklaces of Sulungu.

About a mile behind came Mer-
edith, Yves Blaydes-Steele and Beef
in their car. This order was main-
tained as far as Park Lane where
Horton stopped his car outside the
residence of Prince Satsui and Anna
de Vassignac.

About half an hour before In-
spector Rainbird joined Meredith
and his two companions in the cen-
tery, he had presented himself in
company with Constable Whistle-
craft at Weyland Hall. Despite the
hour, he rang the bell and, when
Stokes appeared, asked if he might
see Miss Halley.

Lady Angela Lanchester slipped
on a dressing gown and came down
to the hall. "Good morning, Inspec-
tor," she said. "This is a strange
hour to call."

"Good morning, m'Lady," nodded
Rainbird. "I didn't want your mas-
s to wake you. I asked for Miss Hal-
ley, but I've got a note here from Sir
John Meredith which should explain
the reason for my visit."

He handed her a folded sheet of
paper torn from a notebook. The
pencilled message on it ran:

Dear George or Angela:
Let Rainbird do as he pleases.
It's most important. You'll be
glad to know that I shall have
my hands on the Sulungu neck-
lace in a few hours. There's
nothing more for you to worry
over.

Ever Yours,
John

"Good heavens!" breathed Angela
Lanchester. "I must tell George
about this very good news, Inspec-
tor."

"It's that, m'Lady. I've not read
the note but I'm acquainted with
its contents. And now perhaps if I
might see Miss Halley?"

The smile vanished from Lady
Lanchester's face. "Are you arrest-
ing her?" she asked quietly.

Rainbird looked awkward as he
replied, "Well, m'Lady, I haven't
got a warrant exactly, but Sir John
told me that we were to ask Miss
Halley to accompany us to the sta-
tion."

"I see," said Angela. "Very well.
Stokes, would you ask Miss Halley
to come down?"

(To be continued)