

DECATUR DAILY DEMOCRAT

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Charter Members of The
Indiana League of Home Dailies.

For your safety tomorrow—buy
defense bonds today.

Use our classified columns for
quick and sure returns.

Please join the Chamber of
Commerce. It's for you.

Advertise in the Daily Democrat.
From 15,000 to 20,000 people read
your message each day. It pays.

Get a 1942 set of plates on your
automobile. They look better and
the deadline of the 28th will soon
be here.

Join the Chamber of Commerce
—they want 300 members—The
"greater the number, the greater
the service."

It may be wise to ration our
time as well as sugar and tires and
one thing and another. Some of
us waste a lot of that.

Bonds is the best answer every
good American can give to those
who would destroy the American
way of life. Help win the war.

Have you caught up on that
hour given under War Time for
the better defense of your country?
Every one ought to be used
to it soon for it must continue until
after the contest is complete.

The health commissioner of New
York City estimates that more
than two and a half million pounds
of sugar is wasted in that city
annually. If that can be stopped
it will take up some of the slack
in the program.

Please renew your subscription
to the Daily Democrat promptly.
These are strenuous days for every
one when we must do more. We
will give you the news you are
most interested in first. We will
appreciate your support and your
renewals.

Save the tires. Better cut the
speed down now and drive your
car longer. Those who do will have
the laugh on those who don't. The
rubber market has been cut off by
the war and there isn't any thing
that can be done about it at the
present time.

Don't put off the job of making
up your federal income tax report
too long. You may want some in-
formation about it and if you start
now, you can easily get the neces-
sary instructions as to anything
you don't understand. March 15th
is the deadline.

The Commodores drew a tough
contender, St. Mary's of Anderson,
for their opener in the annual
state Catholic basketball tourna-
ment, but that won't discourage
them. They will be getting one of

the best out of the way early in
the contest. Win it, boys.

Baseball clubs will start for
spring training camps next week
and will return about April 10th
to get ready for the opening of the
1942 season. The great national
game is to go as usual, that is as
nearly as they can with those
players who do not have to report
for military duties.

Renew your subscription this
month if the time has expired and
if you want the paper continued.
We will give you court items, pri-
mary and election news, the activi-
ties of the military board, sports,
markets, sales, classified notices
and many features. It's the best
bargain on the market.

We have no objections to candi-
dates making every honest effort
to secure election this year, but it
may be wise not to get abusive or
to try to see how much discord
can be aroused. Such procedure
may boomerang before election
day rolls around. The big job this
year is to prepare to win the war.

Local merchants should be
aware that this is a busy and
prosperous community. Pay rolls
are large and will increase, the
farmers are receiving good prices
for their products. You have a
wonderful field. Advertise your
goods and you will be pleased with
results.

War business is now in this
country as compared to other
lines, but our plants are proving
they can meet the situation and
the demand. Shells that were pro-
duced in the first world war at
the rate of eighteen an hour are
now rolling off the machines at
faster than one a minute.

Have you some text books that
are worth while to the young men
in the army who wish to better
prepare themselves for advanced
ment? If you have any you feel
you can spare, take them to the
library or the legion home, where
the Victory Book committee will
take charge of them and see that
they get to the camps and ships.

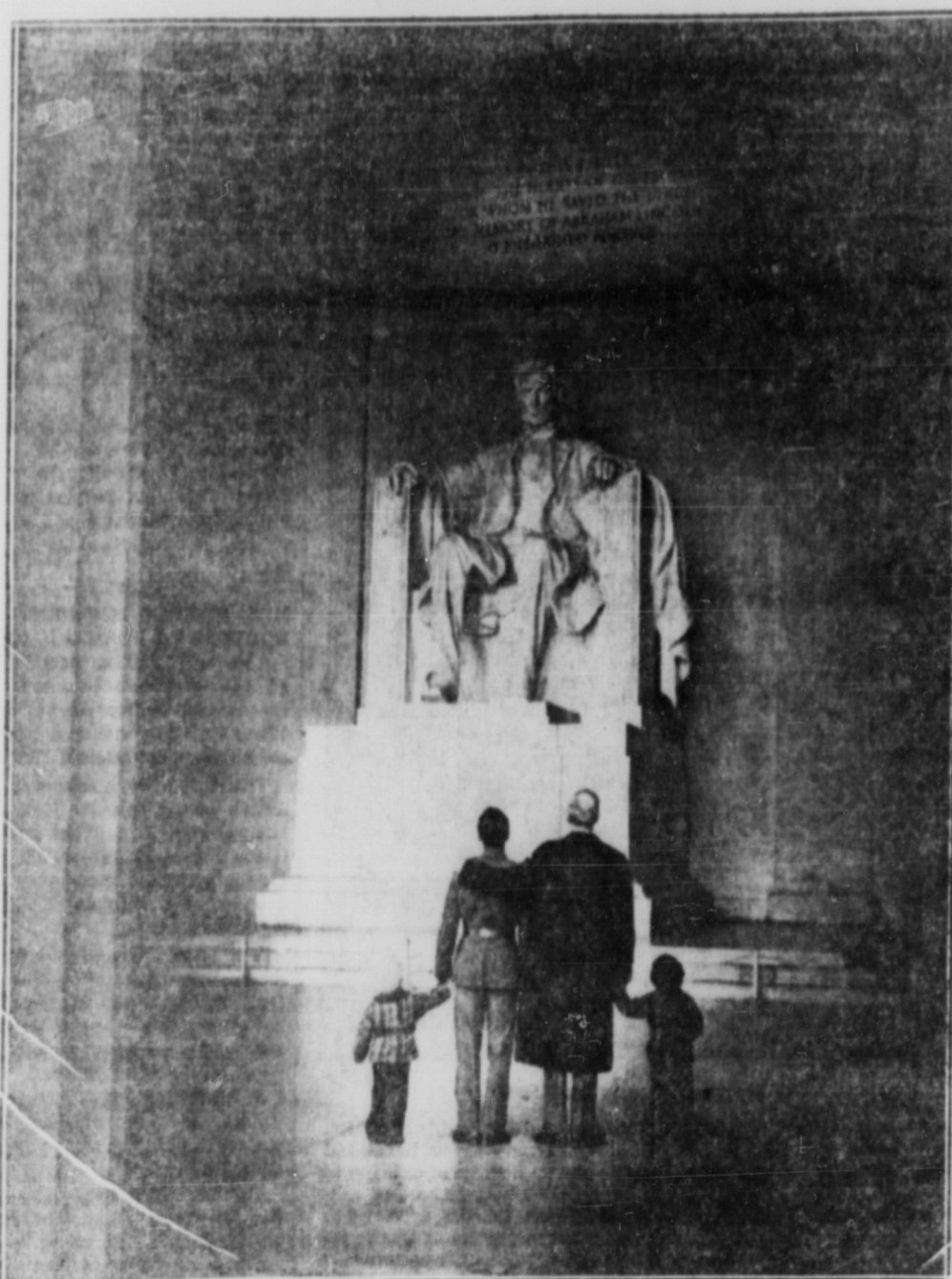
The Decatur Chamber of Com-
merce is campaigning for 1942
members this week and they want
you to join. Their slogan is "The
greater the number, the greater
the service." They hope to sign
up 300 men and women this week.
Get your name on the list of those
who are striving to make Decatur
a better place, in every way, in
which to live.

The old chain letter is in evi-
dence again. This time it's de-
fense stamps, which is just as
much a violation of the law as if
it were dimes or dollars with
which you are to be rewarded. Its
a fake, pure and simple and you
should not even waste time read-
ing them. Toss 'em into the waste
basket and pay no attention to the
threats of "bad luck."

One business that stands to pro-
fit from the war situation is the
manufacture of bicycles. Thou-
sands of them are now being used
in the large cities and many in the
smaller places. As the automobiles
gradually cease to operate, the
wheels will be dug up again for
Americans prefer most any kind
of travel to walking. It's great
exercise and may prove beneficial
to many business men who have
grown soft from riding in their
cars if they expect to go more than
a block or two.

The past week has proven that
the Japanese are in earnest and
that to win over them and the
Nazi machine is any thing but a
breakfast job. We must continue
to hold wherever we can and keep
up the output of machines, planes,
munitions and materials. Some-
day we will be superior and can
go forward to victory. It all takes

The Immortal Lincoln



THE VOICE OF LINCOLN DOWN THE AGES—"I always feel inclined, when I happen to
say anything to soldiers, to impress upon them the importance of success in this contest. It is not
merely for today, but for all time to come, that we should perpetuate for our children's children that
great and free government which we have enjoyed all our lives. . . . Still, let us not be over-
sanguine of a speedy, final triumph. Let us diligently apply the means, never
doubting that a just God, in His own good time, will give us the rightful result."

CHURCH REVIVALS

Church of Nazarene
Splendid interest was manifest-
ed in the Monday night evangelis-
tic service at the Church of the
Nazarene. Rev. M. T. Brandyberry
used for his text, "And he, casting
away his garment, rose, and came
to Jesus." Mark 16:50. He said
in part: "And they came to Jericho
and as he went out of Jericho and
his disciples and a great number
of people blind Bartimeus, the
son of Timaeus, sat by the high-
way side bawling. How sad not
to be able to see the beauties of
this world. What a handicap to
be blind physically, but to be spiri-
tually blind is still worse. He
was destitute and in poverty. Pov-
erty will not take us to Heaven
or keep us out. Every one without
Christ as personal Saviour is des-
titute even though he may have
three essential steps the
much of this world's goods. There
blind man had to take in order to
receive his sight.

"First—He cast away his gar-
ment. Anything that stands in the
way of us finding the Lord as our
Saviour from sin, we must cast it
away. Let the devil have the
things that belong to him.

"Again the blind man arose,
money, lots of it, and the only way
the government can get it is by
taxes and by the sale of bonds.
Buy defense bonds and stamps. It's
necessary for your own protection.

Something he had to do. He had a
desire to meet Jesus and put forth
an effort to do so. God will not
do it all. There is a part for hu-
manity to do.

"Again, he came to the right
source for help. When humanity
meets Divinity something happens.
This man received his sight. He
was delivered from blindness. No
friend on earth or in Heaven who
has greater power than Jesus.
There isn't any sin that He can-
not or will not forgive. The man
followed Jesus. My soul longeth,
yea, even fainteth, for the courts
of the Lord; my heart and my
flesh crieth out for the living God.
Ps. 84:2. We were made for God,
and we shall never be fully happy
without Him.

"God send us men, whose aim
"I will be
Not to defend some ancient creed.
But to live out the laws of Christ
in every thought and word and
deed.

"Christ is asking today's Chris-
tians if they dare to be Christians.
Too many are exasive in their ar-
swers. Thank God, some are re-
plying: Yea to the death we fol-
low thee. Their dedication is the
light that shall bring the dawn.
Let us join our lives with theirs
in a great enterprise of God!"

Services continue each night at
7:30. You are welcome!

Sixteen states own and operate
liquor monopolies. They have an-
nual sales of more than \$264,000,
000; they make more than \$58,000,
000 profit and the average family
expenditure for liquor in those
states is \$26.22.

Answers To Test Questions

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

1. "America" ("My Country 'tis
of thee").
2. Repulse.
3. Woodrow Wilson.
4. Railroads and trees.
5. False.
6. No.
7. California.
8. Henry George.
9. "The War of the Worlds."
10. Caracas.

Modern Etiquette

By ROBERTA LEE

Q. Is it all right to discuss illness
in a letter to a friend?

A. It is much better to avoid this
topic in your letters. If you must
mention it, be considerate and do
not go into disgusting details. Your
friend may have a natural disliking
for such things, and it is consid-
ered bad form to include them in so-
cial correspondence.

Q. Can you suggest some inex-
pensive gifts that a man may give
to a woman friend?

A. The usual gifts are flowers,
books, baskets of fruit, and candy.
Q. On shipboard is it all right to
ask to be placed at the captain's
table?

A. Never; this would be presump-
tuous.

COURT HOUSE

Set For Trial

The suit of William Drummond
against Harold E. Strickler was
set for trial on February 25.

Files Answer

In the suit of John A. Falk and
others against Earl E. Falk and
others, the defendant, Dewitt C.
Zimmerman, filed an answer in
two paragraphs.

Adoption Petition

A petition for adoption of Jaque-
line Laverne Wagner was filed by
Daniel E. and Ruth Mahoney. The
investigating agency, the county
welfare department, was ordered
to file its report in sixty days.

Ruled To Answer

In the suit of Steven J. Bach-
man against C. F. Ray, the de-
fendant was ruled to answer abso-
lute on or before February 19.

Enter Appearance

Special appearance for the de-
fendants was entered by Egge-
man, Reed and Cleland in the suit of
Claude Fauch against Tunis Hud-
son, and others.

Case Dismissed

The suit of Paul Elroy Davis
against Charles Ira Davis and
others was dismissed and the costs
paid.

The suit of Mary Kyker against
D. Burdette Custer, executor of
the estate of Joseph T. Palmer and
others, was dismissed and the

Register Your Tire Numbers

As a means of combatting automobile tire thefts,
this form and fill it out, listing the serial numbers of
of your tires. Mail or take this coupon to the Sheriff,
Adams County, Court house, or the Chief of Police, City
Decatur, Ind.

NAME

ADDRESS

SERIAL NUMBERS OF MY TIRES ARE:

- | | |
|---------|---------|
| 1. | 4. |
| 2. | 5. |
| 3. | 6. |

MAKE OF TIRES

.....

costs paid.

In Venue Action

In the venue action in the suit of
Nannie M. Martin and Thomas R.
Martin against the city of Deca-
tur and others, the plaintiff struck
the name of Jay county in both
cases. The court had named Jay,
Wells and Allen as available
counties.

Set For Trial

The action of Marie Batz against
Charles E. Batz was set for trial

Ruled To Answer

In the suit of John West-
inghouse against Rufus Mesberger
and Fred Beeler, the defendant was
ruled to answer absolute on or
before February 15.

Case Dismissed

The suit of Naomi
against Lloyd Rhodes was
dismissed and the costs paid.

Trade in a Good Towel—Don't

MATA HARI'S Daughter

By MAURICE DEKOBRA and LEYLA GEORGIE

SYNOPSIS

Sir John Sanderson, British In-
telligence chief, has learned that
Mara, his ace woman agent, has be-
trayed important secrets to the
elusive Ajax, head of the Nazi
spies in England. His aide, Capt.
Hugh Kenley, also reported that
a parachutist had landed near Lon-
don and vanished in an unknown
girl's car. Sir John realized that
Mara's treason makes his official
position desperate. He must re-
sign or . . . As he gripped his pistol,
a familiar voice outside his resi-
dential office interrupted. He
slipped the weapon back into a
drawer when greeting his ward,
beautiful Brinda Duncan, who
pleads with him for war service
as a spy. He is strongly opposed to
this, but evades the issue. Suddenly
two shots were heard from the
street, and Orderly Hunt an-
nounces that Captain Kenley had
been murdered. Agent Donovan,
on guard duty, describes the fugi-
tive killer as "a big fellow with a
limp" who "got out of Miss
Brinda's car." . . . Dr. MacDonald
is treating the dying man, whom
Sir John is trying to question.
Kenley manages to whisper a few
words.

CHAPTER FOUR

Then a smile came, barely twist-
ing the bloody lips of the expiring
aide. His eyes darted a last infor-
matory glance at Sanderson; his fin-
gers closed on his Colonel's hand
holding his. With a deep sigh, he
slumped back against the doctor's
supporting arm.

"That's all," said MacDonald.

"He'll speak no more."

Sir John quietly returned to his
study, where Brinda awaited him.
He faced her with a determined
look.

"Why didn't you tell me what you
did all day?"

Brinda, still upset by the sight of
the dying Kenley, turned astonished
to her foster-father:

"What about Kenley? Did he . . . ?"

Sir John nodded.

"Sit down, Brinda. I must talk to
you. This is extremely serious."

Brinda sat facing him, still think-
ing of the young man who had died
so suddenly.

"What would you like to know?"

"Tell me all you did today?"

"Oh, nothing. I didn't do a thing
that's important. I am wasting my
life. I want to be useful . . . help . . ."

"I'm not asking you about your
feelings—I want to know where
you've been."

"I had dinner with the Lancasters
at Watford. We played one set of
bridge and I left and came straight
home."

"Brinda, why don't you tell me
the truth?"

"The truth? But I am . . ."

"What about the man you picked
up?"

Brinda started laughing:

"Oh, I forgot all about him. A
poor fellow with a sprained ankle.
But how did you know?"

Sir John took the report from his
desk and showing it to Brinda,
started reading it aloud:

" . . . a young woman was sup-
posed to have picked him up in a
yellow Bentley roadster' . . . Do you
realize to whom you gave a ride?"

Brinda looked at him curiously.

Sir John started pacing up and
down nervously:

"To a Nazi parachute spy . . . to
the man who shot Kenley . . . and it
was your fault."

Brinda sat down, speechless, her
cheeks pale as death, her hands
trembling.

Sanderson continued without look-
ing at her:

"Before dying, Kenley said that
he recognized your car, in front of
the house. He saw the man stepping
out of it . . . when he began ques-
tioning him the man pulled out a
gun . . . shot at him twice . . . he
couldn't say any more."

With tears starting, she threw
herself in Sir John's arms:

"I'm so sorry . . . I didn't know
. . . I had no idea . . ." then "Oh,
Sandy, there must be some mistake!
The man I picked up couldn't have
been a German! He looked and
talked like any Englishman. And
yet . . . there was something strange

about his voice. And he didn't have
much to say. . . . But I thought he
was in pain, and was trying not to
show it. . . . I never suspected for a
moment . . ."

Sanderson patted her shoulder.

"Probably as well you didn't,
child. The fellow would likely have
killed you instead of Kenley. Never
mind—we'll find him." He medi-
tated briefly. "Could you recognize
this spy, Brinda? Would you know
him if you saw him?"

She hesitated—"I'd know his
voice. . . . But his face. . . . I'm not
so sure. It was dark, and I really
didn't pay much attention to his face
—except to notice it was clean, and
not bad-looking. . . . And, still . . .
yes, I think I'd know him."

"Then," said Sir John, "it may be
this unfortunate affair is a blessing
in disguise. I don't like bringing you
into it, Brinda. Espionage is a dirty,
dangerous business, especially for

read the initials . . . "H. K." . . .

ley's. He must have been returned
for it when he was murdered.

And it was her fault . . . The
suit of her impulsive act in giving
lift to a strange young man, now
because he limped and looked
needed. But she would make up for
she would show Sandy. If only she
could remember the man's features.

In spite of her agony, realizing
that she was indirectly responsible
for Kenley's murder, deep down she
was happy to get the opportunity
at last to be useful.

Didn't she go out of her way to
school when her spoiled friend
Glady's, needed help? She had
smile remembering her first be-
save Glady's from severe punish-
ment when she sneaked in to the
school mistress's room and correct-
her own marks. She still recalled
the satisfaction she felt in having
helped her friend. Though she said



"Listen closely," the voice was a man's, deliberate, authoritative . . .
"you have come into the possession of very dangerous knowledge . . ."

women . . . besides, I have other rea-
sons. . . . However, what I have in
mind is relatively simple—and safe.
Just a question of looking over a few
photos."

"Is that all? I hoped there was
some risk—so I could prove how I
feel. I'd do anything to help you,
Sandy—anything!"

Her earnestness shone in her eyes
—making Sanderson reproach him-
self for a half-formed doubt that,
only a little while before, had cast a
fleeing shadow over his feeling to-
ward his lovely ward.

"Good girl!" he said. "Between
us we'll nab this fellow!"

"Tonight, I hope!"

"No, you'll have your chance to-
morrow. We'll begin by looking at
some pictures in my confidential files
at the Intelligence Office. Be there
at nine. . . . Now, I've things to do—
downstairs."

Left alone, Brinda lingered for a
moment in the study, her eyes roving
over its familiar contents; the
walls, lined with maps and packed,
ceiling-high with book-shelves; the
savage Bengal tiger's head snarling
above the fireplace; Sir John's big
desk, flanked by filing-cases, and
piled high with documents. Years
ago, she had learned she must never
touch anything in this room; above
all, anything on that desk. This was
Sir John's peculiar domain, sacred
to all save himself and his trusted
orderly, the Impassive Hunt, who
stood by watchfully each day during
the few minutes the Sanderson
housekeeper was permitted to enter
for cleaning purposes.

A black-lettered dispatch case
caught Brinda's eye . . . she could

was Glady's really her friend? They
had completely drifted apart since
they left school . . .

Hunt's voice broke in on her
thoughts.

"You're wanted on the wire,
Miss Brinda. . . . The housekeeping
phone."

Was the orderly's voice more im-
personal than usual? Was there
suspicion in his sharp glance as she
paused?

She lifted the receiver.

"Yes!"

"Listen closely!" The voice was a
man's, deliberate, authoritative . . .
yet with a note of deadly and sin-
ister urgency. "You have come into
the possession of very dangerous
knowledge. You may be asked to
help find a certain man. You are
warned not to do so. Should you fail
to heed this warning . . . and see
the voice was heavy with menace . . .

"You will expose your excellent
guardian to disgrace, and yourself
to a violent, shameful and sin-
gularly painful death. . . . Please do
not think this is an empty threat. If
you have any doubt you are in real
danger, ask Sir John one question.
 . . . What happened to Mara? What
happened to Mara? Mara? Mara?
while, for you. . . . Silence, or
death!"

Before Brinda could reply, a click
told her the unknown caller had
hung up. But the final words re-
sounded threateningly in her ears:
"Silence, or—death!" . . . And that
name—"Mara."

(To be continued)

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Tangier Bombing Move to Embroid Spain in War?



View of the city of Tangier, Spanish Morocco

A bomb explosion in a taxi loaded with British diplomatic bags on a crowded pier in Tangier, Spanish
Morocco, focuses attention on the former international zone which is only 50 miles southwest of Brit-
ain's Gibraltar. The incident, latest in a chain of mysterious happenings, is seen as possibly having
been deliberately engineered to embroil Spain in the war. The explosion killed 14 persons and wound-
ed 26, a number of them British. Informed quarters in London said there was little doubt the explosion
had been "instigated by Axis agents." Tangier, internationalized and demilitarized by agree-
ment of Britain, France and Spain in 1925, was occupied by Spanish troops on June 14, 1940.