

DECATUR
DAILY DEMOCRAT

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Charter Members of The
Indiana League of Home Dailies.

This was a week of important
days. Wednesday was Edison's
birthday. Thursday Lincoln day.
Friday the 13th and today St. Val-
entine.

The town of Berne has raised
half of the \$1,000 quota they have
assumed for the Red Cross cam-
paign and will continue until their
efforts are successful.

If you haven't joined the Deca-
tur Chamber of Commerce, please
do so at once. They need you and
you need the services such an or-
ganization can render.

It is estimated that only about
40% of the car owners have pur-
chased 1942 plates. The deadline
is February 25th and will be en-
forced. The rush will be on soon.

Did you get by Friday the 13th
safely? Well, if you like to worry
about such dates, you will have
another next month and still an-
other in November. Get ready for
them.

The treasury department has is-
sued a "yard-stick" that provides
that the man earning \$20 per week
should buy \$1.25 worth of saving
stamps, those that earn \$30 can
afford \$2, if he gets \$40, \$4, and
so on.

Time magazine has published a
list of the best sellers of the past
fifty years. Included are three by
Mrs. Gene Stratton-Porter, written
in this county. They are *Freckles*,
2,000,000 copies and *Laddie* and
The Girl of the Limberlost, each
with 1,500,000. And they are still
in popular demand.

The Michigan legislature has re-
pealed the law which puts that
state on Eastern time, since the
new order for War times does the
same thing. Hereafter that state
will, for the duration at least, have
central War time, the same as In-
diana. It will be wonderful if there
is general agreement that really
provides a standard time again.

The escape of the German ships
from Brest, France, seems to have
been timed just right to encourage
those in England who believe they
should get away from the Conser-
vatives and start fighting. It will
probably pep the army and navy
up and give Premier Hepburn of
Canada something else to talk
about besides charging that the
U. S. navy is in hiding.

Of course as the war continues,
there will be many opportunities
for criticism for it's difficult to
plan against enemies who stop at
nothing to win. Suggestions that
will help should be made of course
but charges made solely to create
discord and dissunity, should be
withheld. It's a very serious time
when we should all be Americans.

It will require the united efforts of
every citizen to win the war and
save the things we love. Make no
mistake.

The Red Cross campaign in Ad-
ams county will continue until the
increased quota is raised, which
should not take long. The original
quota of \$6,000 has been passed
and the additional \$1,800 is expect-
ed to be subscribed in the next few
days. The county has made an
excellent record and all who have
assisted and participated deserve
congratulations.

Even those who thought the war
would end in a few weeks are now
convinced that it will be quite a
task. It will be and the only way
we can win, is to build a force that
can really defend this nation
against any forces. That will cost
billions of dollars. This must be
raised by bonds and taxes. You
are asked to aid. Buy defense
bonds, all you can, and keep on
buying them.

The 1942 bicycle will be good,
but not fancy, without gadgets and
bright metals. Instead of being
able to select from some 375 differ-
ent models, you will have to take
the "war model" and millions prob-
ably will for we Americans don't
like to walk if we can avoid it. It
is estimated that 150 bicycles can
be made from the steel needed for
one automobile. As fewer cars
speed over the road, we will prob-
ably be pedaling our way to vic-
tory.

It's difficult to visualize as we
read and hear the eulogies to
Abraham Lincoln that he was the
most maligned man in the world
when he was carrying the heavy
load as president during the Civil
war. He was criticized by cabinet
members, by business men and
bankers, was charged with every
thing when battles were lost, threat-
ened with impeachment and given
little encouragement. Fortu-
nately he had the paper vision,
struggled on and saved the Union.
There is a lesson of profit if we
give it thought.

"The greater the number, the
better the service," is the Chamber
of Commerce slogan and the com-
mittees report a considerable gain
in membership. The work to be
done by this organization is im-
portant to every one who lives
here or who trades here. Mem-
bership should include all who are in-
terested. During the coming years
there will be many things to be
taken care of and the Chamber of
Commerce, operated as it is, solely
for the good of every one in the
community, is the proper agency
to assume that responsibility. Join
it and then help do the work as
distributed among the various com-
mittees. The fee is small and the
need for your cooperation is great.

Great Need
For Rubber:

Many people probably still think
the rationing of tires unnecessary
and that somehow or somewhere
they will be able to get them when
they need them.

It's time to change your mind if
that's what you think. There is a
grave shortage of rubber and a
greater demand than ever. It may
be years before the genuine rub-
ber tire can be had. Here are a
few of the requirements for the
material:

A 35,000-ton battleship uses 75
tons of rubber, the equivalent of
10,341 automobile tires.

A 75 mm. gun carriage requires
175.3 pounds of rubber, a troop
carrier 332 pounds, a scout car 339
pounds, and a 37 mm. anti-aircraft
gun carriage 190 pounds.

Airplanes require from 33 to 96
pounds of tire rubber, plus 24 to 55
pounds for inner tubes. Pneumatic
rafts carried in planes for emer-
gency water landings contain 29
pounds.

And aside from these major uses,
rubber goes into gas masks, tanks,

UNCLE SAP

Answers To Test
Questions

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

1. Thomas A. Edison.
2. Native Hawaiian.
3. Constantinople.
4. Blue.
5. Sears, Roebuck & Co.
6. True.
7. Isaac and Rebekah.
8. France.

medical equipment, boots, rain-
coats, shoes, signal service equip-
ment and countless other wartime
necessities.

Better be just as careful as pos-
sible and use every precaution to
save the old tires.

9. Air brake.

10. True.

TWENTY YEARS
AGO TODAY

Feb. 14 — The sugar company
announces they will operate again,
paying \$5.00 per ton for beets.
Field men meet with John Car-
mody, the local manager.

The Jefferson high school is
granted a commission by the state
department.

The Research club entertains
husbands at annual dinner at the
home of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Bell.
Monroe defeats Decatur at bas-
ketball there 57 to 9.

Government intervention is all
that will prevent a nation wide
coal strike according to John L.
Lewis.

Miss Margaret Bernard and Mr.

Albert Rumschlag married at St.
Mary's church.
Louis Klene is a candidate for
county treasurer.

Modern Etiquette
By ROBERTA LEE

Q. Is it obligatory to give this?
A. It is not obligatory, but is so
customary that one can not avoid
it.

Q. Is "Sincerely yours" a correct
closing for a business letter to
a person with whom one is not ac-
quainted?

A. Yes.
Q. What kind of hat should a
woman wear while she is travel-
ing?

A. A small, plain hat is prefer-
able.
Strong men do not need to use
strong language.

MONROE NEWS

Little Dale Workinger, son of
Mr. and Mrs. Glen Workinger of
near Monroe, is convalescing at the
Lutheran Hospital in Fort Wayne
where he has been a surgical pa-
tient since last Wednesday, when
a delicate operation was perform-
ed on him by a specialist of the
Riley hospital.

Mrs. R. J. Meyer and Mrs. J. A.
Hendricks attended the annual
Eastern Star banquet and initiation
held at Decatur Thursday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Menno Amatz and
family entertained with a dinner
Sunday for Mr. and Mrs. Russell
Lusk and W. S. Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Hancey and
daughter, Connie, of Dayton, Ohio,
spent the weekend with her par-
ents, Mr. and Mrs. William Rupert.

The winners of a contest held by
the Methodist Women's Society of
Christian Service recently, were
entertained Monday night at the
annex with a party by the losers.
Mrs. Andrew Brewster was cap-
tain of the winning side and Mrs.
Sherman Essex led the losing side.

Fred Meyer of near Monroe, who
has been a patient at the Adams
County hospital since Thursday
morning when he was rushed in
for an emergency operation, is get-
ting along as well as can be ex-
pected but is not allowed to have
visitors other than members of the
immediate family.

E. W. Busche and Mr. and Mrs.
John Floyd motored to Elkhart
Sunday for Mrs. Busche, who had
spent the past week there as a
guest of her daughter.

Mrs. Andrew Brewster and
daughter, Joyce, were Sunday din-
ner and supper guests at the home
of Mr. and Mrs. Deloyd Garwood
in Decatur.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Hahnert
and daughter, Marcia, of Urbana
were Sunday visitors at the G. A.
Hahnert home.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Oliver and
family are moving to their newly
purchased farm one mile south and
half mile west of Monroe from the
Dr. Parrish farm house north of
town this week. Mr. and Mrs.
James McCullough will occupy the
house being vacated by the Oliver
family in the near future.

Household Scrapbook
By ROBERTA LEE

Dish Mop
A serviceable dish mop can be
made by fastening a quantity of
candle wicking or soft linen rags,
to a wooden handle of the required
length. The mop part should be

about five inches long when
used.
Egg Stains
Don't soak table linens in
egg stains in hot water, as it
sets the stains. Soak the stain
in cold water. Egg stains on
clothing can often be removed by rubbing
ordinary table salt.

Cut Glass
Cut glass should be washed
in lukewarm water, which has
been softened with ammonia, and
washing soda.

Jehovah's Witnesses

710 Indiana Street
Sunday February 15, 1942
p. m. Watchtower Bible Soci-
ety of Pennsylvania, Inc. pub-
lished, paragraphs 1 to 25 in-
cluded. Subject, "Mischief" (Part)
Scripture Text: "Thou shalt
take the name of the Lord thy
God in vain; for the Lord will
hold him guiltless that takes
his name in vain."—Ex. 20:7.

All people of good will are
invited to attend these timely
Studies.

TODAY'S COMMON ERRORS
Every beginner must be aware
at what he or she begins, and
consequently it is important to
speak of a new beginner.

MATA HARI'S Daughter
By MAURICE DEKOBRA and LEYLA GEORGIE

SYNOPSIS

A Fifth Column blitzkrieg is
under way in England led by a
mysterious Ajax who officially and
secretly is considered more men-
acing than Stuka bombers to the
defense of the realm. The con-
fessed treason of Mara, an Eng-
lish spy, followed by the sensa-
tional murder of Capt. Hugh Ken-
ley, have put Sir John Sanderson,
British Intelligence chief, in a des-
perate quandary. Sir John's ward,
beautiful Brinda Duncan, had given
a lift in her car to a limping stran-
ger whom she mistook for an Eng-
lishman. But he was a Nazi para-
chutist and, when leaving Brinda's
car, he shot Capt. Kenley. Brin-
da meets Lieut. Richard Malden, a
former beau, when both are look-
ing through photos in the Intelli-
gence Office's "rogues' gallery." He
has just told her that his engage-
ment to Gladys, daughter of Lord
and Lady Mountwyn, is to be an-
nounced that evening. Sir John
and Brinda were to attend that party.

CHAPTER SEVEN

For a moment Brinda entertained
the thought of not going to the
Mountwyns. She realized now why
Lady Gladys, after long mutual
avoidance, had asked her to this
somewhat intimate party. It was
not merely because Mountwyn and
Sir John were friends. It was her
Ladyship's neat little way of remind-
ing her that they had once been
rivals. It seemed a petty triumph
for the daughter of Lord Mountwyn,
but quite in character.

"It will be grand having you
there," observed Dick with magnif-
icent tactlessness. "Quite like old
times. You'll surely come?"

Brinda hesitated. Then: "Oh, yes,
I'll come. I can't let Sandy down."
Malden inspected one of the pho-
tographs from the espionage file.
"Looks a little like the chap I saw
lurking about, but not the same...
No, I can't imagine anything more
disastrous than a bomb in my labo-
ratory right now. It would set back
our experiments at least a year and
by that time—who knows?—the war
may be over."

"And the enemy begging for peace
again?"
Malden frowned, his face sudden-
ly sombre. "I'm not so sure about
that. The Jerries are good technical
men. We'll need some sort of an
edge to beat them."

"And your Z-ray will give us that
edge?"
Malden's jaw clenched. "Hope so.
But there's no telling. It's a power-
ful weapon, but it's full of tricks.
My job is making it lie down and
behave. It's a shame. If I could only
have got it financed sooner, we'd
have the war won by now."

"But surely the Government would
have financed it!"
Dick looked at her curiously. "The
Government," he repeated, his voice
tinged with bitterness. "Surely, you
must be on to the fact that the Brit-
ish Government has been asleep for
twenty years." His expression was
suddenly harsh and bleak. "If a man
wants to do something for his coun-
try these days, he must be ready to
pay for the job himself—or get
someone else to."

They were interrupted by the
same secretary who had relayed the
previous message from Lord Mount-
wyn. This time his communication
was delivered *ad hoc*.

"The devil!" exclaimed Dick.
"Rotten luck! More trouble at the
laboratory."
"Oh, I hope—!"

"Nothing serious—that is, no
more bombs. But I'll have to hop
along, anyway. More than sorry.
At any rate"—his eyes held hers
briefly—"we'll meet tonight!"

"Yes."
"Good girl!" With a last flashing
smile, he was gone.

Brinda turned back to the pho-
tographs and verbal descriptions of
Britain's known secret enemies—
the vast, stealthy army, without
uniforms or banners—that, as chief
of the Intelligence Service, it was
Sir John's all-but-hopeless task to
track down and arrest before they
could strike at England's heart

stealing of vital documents—such
as the recent theft from Mara of
the hat of Britain's own secret
agents by the mysterious Ajax.

But it suddenly was hard for her
to keep her attention on the motley
procession of humanity that leered
at her from the indexed cards. An-
other face intervened—the strong,
tanned, saturnine face of Dick Mal-
den, with the gray-green, deep, in-
tense eyes, the thoughtful forehead,
the humorously sensitive mouth, and
the chin that would have been so
forbidding except for that unex-
pected, boyish dimple.

Before her, too, there flashed the
image of Lady Gladys, fair and wil-
lowy and blonde—the perfect type
of English beauty. The perfect type,
that is, if you overlooked the slight-
ly selfish, sensual droop of the full
red lips, contrasting strangely with
cool, passionless eyes, and the au-
sterly sculptured features. It was
Hitler who, seeing her in a Munich
cafe two years before, had pro-
nounced her "the perfect Aryan
beauty"—an accolade he had previ-

ously bestowed on very few visiting
English girls.

But Gladys was used to flattery—
much of it from men of far wider
romantic experience and discern-
ment than the German Fuehrer. In
fact, the world had given Lord
Mountwyn's daughter little cause
for complaint. Even at Miss Car-
wright's school, which prided itself
on impartiality, she had managed to
be singled out for special favors.

It was there she and Brinda had
contracted a brief friendship—ini-
tially warm, but cooling when they
had clashed over Dick.

Brinda had not been resentful nor
jealous of the other girl's special
advantages of birth and fortune.
But now, as she continued her for-
lorn-hope hunt through the grim
catalogue of spies—a hunt for a
face that, at best, she had barely
glanced—she found herself in-
wardly raging at her former school-
mate.

Then the quick thought: "Nons-
sense! She's probably as good as
Dick deserves!"

But still in the back of her con-
sciousness, there persisted the im-
age of the handsome young naval
officer. And now and then, beside it,
the chill, ashen loveliness of Gladys
Mountwyn.

As it turned out, the mental pic-
ture was much like the reality that
greeted her when, that night, she
arrived with Sir John at the Mount-
wyn mansion outside London.

Not wholly alike, however, for
while Dick and Gladys were among
the first persons she saw as she en-
tered the thronged drawing-room,
they were scarcely side by side.

Instead Malden stood alone,
thoughtfully contemplating the

Brinda's glance roved quickly over the room, summing up its occupants

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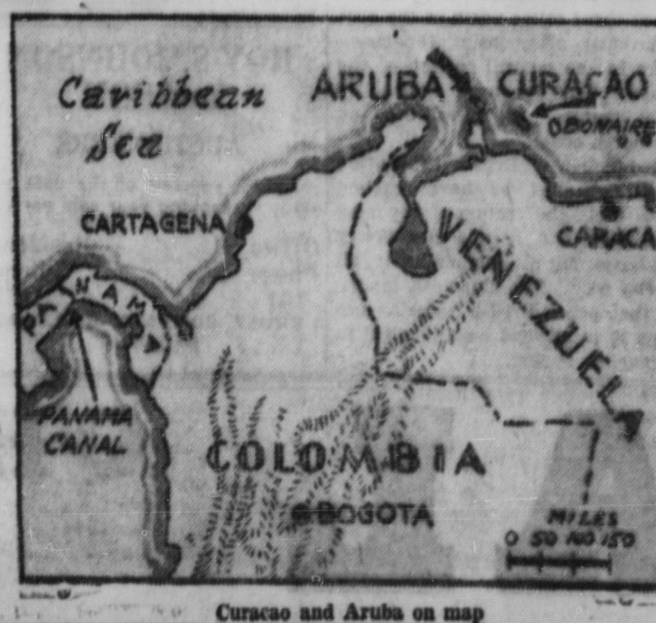
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U. S. Helps Defend Dutch Caribbean Islands



Street scene in Willemstad, capital
of the Curacao colony.

State department in Washington
announces U. S. troops have been
sent to the Dutch islands of Cura-
cao and Aruba, in the Curacao
colony of six islands in the Carib-
bean sea just north of Venezuela,
to help defend the strategic isles.
The Netherlands government
made the request. U. S. forces
already are stationed in Nether-
lands Guiana (Surinam) on the
northern Brazilian boundary to
help guard the bauxite mines
there. Area of Curacao is 210
square miles; of Aruba, 70 square
miles. Large oil refineries are lo-
cated on the islands, the oil com-
ing from Venezuela. The harbor
of Curacao also is important. In
1939 nearly 7,000 ships with a
gross register of 27,000,000 tons
entered the harbor.



Curacao and Aruba on map