

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.

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A. R. Holthouse, Sec'y. & Bus. Mgr.
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Subscription Rates
Single Copies — .02
One week, by carrier — .10
One month, by mail — .35
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
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SCHERER & CO.
15 Lexington Avenue, New York
15 East Wacker Drive, Chicago



Charter Members of The
Indiana League of Home Dairies.

Decatur needs a hundred new
houses to take care of her growth.

Send a book or two to the library
or the Legion Home for the boys
in camp.

Buy bonds with every dollar you
can spare and use your change for
defense stamps. Uncle Sam needs
your support now, as never in his-
tory.

While taking care of the old
tires it might be well to get the
radio tuned up and in good condi-
tion. Manufacturers will soon be
on war materials solely.

If they missed you in the cam-
paign for membership in the Cham-
ber of Commerce campaign, call
some member and ask to join. It's
worth more than it costs.

If you haven't renewed your sub-
scription to the Daily Democrat,
please do so at once, if it's due.
We are required to stop those pa-
pers not paid for in advance if the
same is delivered through the mails.

Farmers of Adams county will
have the opportunity to get scrap
metal out of the way on the 23rd
when the clean-up will be made by
L. E. Archbold's committee. The
metal is to be sold to dealers to be
sent on for such use as the gov-
ernment needs it. Cooperation is
urged and will be appreciated.

The roll of honor for Adams
county concerns that have adopted
the plan to have employees pur-
chase defense bonds on the salary
deduction method has grown to
nineteen and others will soon be
ready. To gain this distinction and
receive one of the special flags,
90% of the employees must sign the
cards.

The Daily Tribune at Hastings,
Nebraska, has published a special
edition, 94 pages, Timeline Edition,
that is one they and the commu-
nity may well be proud of. It is one
of the best, measured from con-
tents, make-up and features, that
we have seen. The city is a pros-
perous community of 15,000, in the
heart of the corn belt and with
many attractive institutions and
business concerns.

The last detail to permit the
building of a new county infirm-
ary seems now out of the way. Prior-
ities that will permit the securing
of material has been granted and
the work will proceed as rapidly
as possible. Yost Brothers have
the contract and Charles Houck is
the architect. The building will be
constructed of concrete and will be
a modern and complete home for
the aged and infirm.

The American navy raid on the
Marshall and Gilbert Islands Janu-

ary 31st must have been notice to
the Tokyo group that they had
really started something when they
made the surprise attack on Pearl
Harbor. Seventeen or eighteen
ships, including one 17,000-ton liner
were sunk and besides that, hang-
ers, air fields, storage places,
munition dumps, 38 planes, admin-
istration buildings and many other
important points were blown to
atoms or burned. And the repay-
ment has just started.

The war is becoming more ser-
ious as Japan increases her island
holdings and Germany shows re-
newed strength. The spring drives
will soon be started and the next
six months will prove how effec-
tive the Allied defense is. On the
outcome of the war rests the future
of how we will live in this country
and every citizen, regardless of
politics or personal opinions. Each
of us must do his full share and
the sooner we awake to that fact,
the better it's going to be. Sacri-
fices must be made, not by a few,
but by every one.

Some one who forgot to sign his
name writes to dare us to print
this: "Buy defense bonds and
stamps so our senators can have
pensions when they are retired."
Brother, you don't like that any
better than we or most of the rest
of the 130,000,000 citizens of Amer-
ica do and the objections that
reached Washington have already
resulted in a start to repeal the
act. However, the need for de-
fense bond sales is so great that
we should not permit such things
to interfere with our determination
to meet every requirement to save
our country. All else is chores.

A suggestion has been made to
this newspaper that the traffic
light controls at Five Points, in-
cluding Winchester and Adams
streets and Mercer avenue be
changed, in view of the fact that
U. S. Road 27 no longer uses Win-
chester street. The person sug-
gested that the traffic lights on Ad-
ams street be removed, permitting
cars to turn into the other streets
or crossing to the east side, with-
out a 20-second wait. This would
save one-third of the time and
would eliminate the standstill on
Adams street, when no traffic is in
sight. Since the route of U. S.
Road 27 has been switched to
Thirteenth street, much of the traf-
fic has been diverted from that
thoroughfare. By eliminating the
Adams street lights, traffic could
be moved faster on Mercer avenue
and Winchester street, not with-
standing the idea of increasing speed,
but rather for the convenience of driv-
ers who by virtue of the three-way
control system must wait for the
switch on a street which enters the
intersection, but in no way adds
to safety considerations. Those
who use Adams street could be on
their way without delay, a stop
which the person who studied the
situation, said would clear-up the
bottleneck.

Again, at 30 miles an hour the
average light car will use about 47
gallons of gasoline in traveling a
thousand miles. The faster the car
is driven the more gasoline it
burns, until, at 70 miles an hour
you'll need between 70 and 75 gal-
lons to cover that thousand miles.
It's healthier and more econ-
omical, to make it brief.

Drive Slower, It Will Pay:

"Drive slower and speed vic-
tory" is the slogan of the Consum-
er's Division of the price fixing de-
partment of government. Add to
that the old adage, "drive slower
and live longer," and you have
plenty of reason why you should
do so.

The department recently gave
out three specific arguments that
every car driver should commit to
memory. They are:

If you consistently drive well
under 55 miles an hour, your tires
should give you 25,000 miles or
more of service. Drive over 60,
and your tires may last only half
that distance.

At 30 miles an hour the average
car should travel one thousand
miles using only one quart of oil.
As you push the pedal down, your
car uses up more and more oil,
until at 70 miles an hour it will
take from six to seven quarts of
oil for that same thousand miles.

Thirty-four Aliens Caught in F.B.I. Net



The F.B.I. rounded up thirty-four Japanese aliens in San Francisco, Calif., including, left to right, J. Ikeda, Haruo Aoki and Yasuyuki Doi. Doi admitted that he had eight years of Japanese military training.

MEATLESS MENUS FOR THE LENTEN SEASON

Here are two booklets, prepared by our Service Bureau at Wash-
ington, to aid the housewife in preparing attractive, nourishing dishes
for dinners during the Lenten season. They are:
(1) FISH AND SEAFOOD COOKERY
(2) VEGETABLE COOKERY
The two booklets in a single packet will be sent if you will fill
out the coupon below, and enclose with it fifteen cents in coin or
postage stamps, to cover return postage and other handling costs:

CLIP COUPON HERE

F. M. KERBY, Director,
Daily Democrat's Service Bureau, Dept. SLP-2
1013 Thirteenth St., Washington, D. C.
Send the Lenten Cookery Packet of two booklets to:
NAME _____
STREET and No. _____ STATE _____
CITY _____ I read the Decatur Daily Democrat, Decatur, Ind.

TODAY'S WAR MOVES

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

Even before their occupation of
Singapore has been consolidated,
the Japanese have opened a full
scale drive for Sumatra and Java
and are attacking with renewed in-
tensity in Burma.

The culminating phase of the
battle for the southwestern Pacific
now has been reached. The united
nations face a showdown, the su-
preme test of their ability to main-
tain a foothold in the Indies.

The test is the turning point of
the war. If they lose it, the Allies
will have to give up their sole re-
maining base at Soerabaya on Java
and withdraw to Australia, leaving
all of the rich Indies to the enemy.

The nearest Allied base would
be Port Darwin on the northern
coast of Australia, and that would
be subject to bombing from Timor
and New Guinea and by planes
from carriers. Should the Japan-
ese make Port Darwin untenable,
the Allies would have to operate
from thousands of miles away, bas-
ing on Sydney and Melbourne. It
would make the eventual grand as-
sault by the Allies against the Japan-
ese a difficult and slow task.

These considerations, however,
are for some time in the future and
depend on the outcome of the
struggle for Java. It is so vital to
the Allies that they are fighting it
with all their might.

Again, at 30 miles an hour the
average light car will use about 47
gallons of gasoline in traveling a
thousand miles. The faster the car
is driven the more gasoline it
burns, until, at 70 miles an hour
you'll need between 70 and 75 gal-
lons to cover that thousand miles.
It's healthier and more econ-
omical, to make it brief.

Thus the outlook, while not hope-
less, admittedly is dark. That is
why Prime Minister Churchill was
unable to hold forth any promise
of good tidings in the near future.
In fact, he predicted that news "of
many misfortunes and gnawing
anxieties lie before us."

Such news already is coming
from Sumatra.

Answers To Test Questions

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

1. Lieutenant General.
2. False.
3. Ulysses S. Grant.
4. Crematory.
5. Bronx, Brooklyn, Manhattan, Queens and Richmond.
6. Minnesota.
7. \$20,000.
8. State.
9. George V.
10. True.

1. \$15,000.
2. The National Defense Media-
tion Board.
3. Midas.
4. Angora goats.
5. Water.
6. Buy a pig in a poke.
7. True.
8. July 14.
9. Andrew Johnson.
10. Anthony Hope.

Household Scrapbook

By ROBERTA LEE

Sleep Producer
A very effective remedy for pro-
ducing sleep is to strew spring on-
ions in coarse brown sugar, and
take one teaspoonful before retir-
ing. This will not only produce
sleep, but is very healthful.

Pimple Scars
The scars from pimples will usu-
ally disappear very soon if they
are bathed with a solution of bor-
ic acid, followed by an application
of zinc ointment.

Scorch Stains
Scorch stains can often be re-
moved by rubbing them immedi-
ately with dry starch, then sponging
off. Repeat the treatment if neces-
sary.

Cleaning Felt Hats
One excellent method of clean-
ing a felt hat is as follows: Add
enough gasoline to a teacup of
flour to make a paste. Rub this
paste on with a brush, and allow
it to dry. Then brush off with a
stiff brush.

Largest salmon cannery in the
world is located at Bellingham,
Washington.

COURT HOUSE

Annie E. Winnes to Beatrice Ma-
rie Coffelt, inlot 73 in Decatur for
\$1.
Russel L. Sturgis et ux to Virgil
J. Hanies et ux, 79 acres in Wabash
and Monroe townships for \$1.
Ozro P. Shierling et ux to George
H. McManama et ux, 80 acres in
French township for \$1.
William H. Nobel et ux to James
C. Sherwood, inlot 8 in Linn Grove
for \$1.
William H. Noble et ux to James
C. Sherwood, 1/4 acre in Hartford
township for \$1.
Richard LeRoy Fields, Comm.
to Albert Smith, 81 acres in Hart-
ford township for \$5,000.
Mary Kyker et vir to Bryce Dan-
iels et ux, 39.5 acres in Washington
township for \$1.
Jean Lutz Smith et vir to De-
fense Plant Corporation, inlots 1 to
8 and 11 and 12 in Decatur for \$2-
750.
John Reed to Defense Plant Cor-
poration, inlot 10 in Decatur for
\$225.
William H. Suman et ux to De-
fense Plante Corp., inlot 9 in De-
catu for \$150.
Central Sugar Co., Inc., to First
Joint Stock Land Bank, 60 acres
in Monroe twp. for \$1.
James C. Sherwood et ux to Wil-
liam D. Liby et ux, inlot 8 in Linn
Grove for \$1.
Oliver J. Harman et ux to Helen
L. Metz, inlot 24 in Decatur for \$1.
Ferd L. Litterer et al. Comm., to
Charles Berning et ux, 81.45 acres
in Preble twp. for \$12,200.
The McMillen Home Build. Corp.
to Arthur C. Loshe et ux, inlot 12
in Decatur for \$1.
Mae B. Snyder et vir to Raymond
K. Van Emon et ux, 88 acres in Wa-
bash twp. for \$1.
Herman Tewers et ux to Claude
Hilton et ux, 12 acres in Root town-
ship for \$1.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY

Feb. 16—Cordell Hall, Democra-
tic national chairman, attends edi-
torial meeting at Indianapolis and
predicts success for the party this
year.

President Harding advises con-
gress to postpone paying soldier's
bonus.

Tom Miller, 42, former Clover
Leaf railroad agent here, dies sud-
denly at Bluffton from heart at-
tack.

John Baker is a candidate for
the Democratic nomination for
sheriff.

William Kukulhan reports seeing

Envoy's Wife's Dog Is Best



Ch. Wolvey Pattern of Edgerstone
For the first time in the history of the Westminster Kennel
show in New York, a West Highland white terrier was adjudged
the best in show. The dog, Ch. Wolvey Pattern of Edgerstone,
shown above, is owned by Mrs. John G. Winant, wife of the U.
ambassador to Great Britain.

Two Allen County Men Asphyxiated

Fort Wayne, Ind., Feb. 16 —
(UP) — A defective exhaust-man-
ifold type automobile heater was
blamed today for the deaths early
Sunday of Alfonso Diehl, 48, and
his brother, Otto M., both of Har-
lan.

Bodies of the two men were
found in their car hours after it
had veered off the highway
near here and rolled to a stop al-
most against the farm home of
Herman Poehler. The motor was
still running and the lights of the
car were still on.

Dr. A. P. Hattendorf, Allen coun-
ty coroner, said that carbon mon-
oxide gas, gradually leaking from
the heater, had slowly asphyxiated
the brothers, who first lost con-
sciousness at 12:30 a. m. when they
rolled off the road. Dr. Hatten-
dorf said the brothers were in the
car for about an hour.

The Rotarians entertain their
wives and sweethearts at chicken
dinner at the Masonic hall.

Modern Etiquette

By ROBERTA LEE

Q. What is one of the
charming traits of one's per-
sonality?

A. To be a good listener. For
the stories one is forced to
are not always interesting and
are yours. The habit of poli-
tation is not a hard one to ac-
quire and will win many friends.

Q. What is the proper
manner for calling cards?

A. White Bristol board, glass
unglazed, and of medium thick-
ness.

Q. Is it necessary when
for information regarding a
that one expects to take or
tickets, to enclose a stamp?

R. No. You are not asking
favor in this instance and
no way under obligation.

MATA HART'S Daughter

MAURICE DEKOBRA and LEVLA GEORGIE

SYNOPSIS
A Fifth Column blitzkrieg is un-
der way in England led by a mys-
terious Ajax who officially and se-
cretly is considered more menac-
ing than Stuka bombers to the de-
fense of the realm. The confessed
treason of Mara, an English spy,
followed by the sensational murder
of Capt. Hugh Kenley, have put
Sir John Sanderson, British
Intelligence chief, in a desperate
quandary. Sir John's ward, beau-
tiful Brinda Duncan, had given a lift
in her car to a limping stranger
whom she mistook for an English-
man. But he was a Nazi para-
chutist and, when leaving Brinda's
car, he shot Capt. Kenley. . . .
Brinda met Lieut. Richard Mal-
den, a former beau, when both
were looking through photos in the
Intelligence Office's "rogues' gal-
lery." He told her that his engage-
ment to Gladys, daughter of Lord
and Lady Mountwyre, is to be an-
nounced that evening. Brinda had
none too pleasant memories of glit-
tering Gladys as a schoolmate. But
Sir John and his ward go to the
Mountwyre party, where Gladys is
proudly showing off the rapier-like
Russian, Prince Vaslav, whom she
has just ordered to "come along."

CHAPTER EIGHT
With a gesture that was half a
bow and half a deprecating shrug,
Prince Vaslav obeyed Gladys.
Dick and Brinda were left with
each other.
"What were you doing a moment
ago?" asked Brinda.
"I?" He smiled vaguely. "Oh I
was counting the people. Before
you and Colonel Sanderson came,
there were one hundred and nine.
You made one hundred eleven—the
General and his wife make one hun-
dred and thirteen."
"Don't you ever think of anything
but things—well, like that?"
"Indeed I do," said Dick Malden,
"when there is anything else worth
thinking about. Just at this mo-
ment, for instance, I'm thinking
that you're even lovelier now than
you were this morning."
"Perhaps you'd just better go on
with your counting the guests."
"No, it doesn't interest me any
more. By the way, did you find the
fellow you were looking for in the
Intelligence files?"
"Not a trace, I'm sorry to con-
fess. And you . . . did you find your
laboratory cat?"
"Utterly. It was a perfectly
natural short-circuit. But that's
how it is—after being almost blown
up, one becomes suspicious. I rather
expect to find a spy on a Fifth
Columnist under every report."
"They really aren't that thick?"
"Thick enough. Frankly, I
couldn't care for your guardian's
job. He's inherited too much
trouble from the blindness of his
predecessors."
"That's serious for England,
isn't it?"
"Decided serious," said the young
lieutenant gravely. "But I suppose
we'll muddle through somehow. . . .
We always have. Personally, I've
almost reached the jittery stage
where I suspect all foreigners."
"Just who is this Prince Vaslav?"
asked Brinda.
Following her thought, Malden
smiled. "No need to worry about
Vaslav. He's above suspicion. Kin
to royalty and all that sort of thing
. . . He's a nephew of the Grand
Duke, you know—really in line for
the Russian throne, if there ever is
a Russian throne again. But he's
death on the Nazis—hates them.
Handsome, clever, what?"
Brinda was forced to agree. "I
don't think I ever saw a handsome
man of his type. But I don't like
him. Does he do anything besides
look handsome?"
"Well, I suppose you might call
him a sort of society entertainer,
except that he'd be greatly insulted
if you did. He backed a Mayfair
night club, but it was a bust. Now,
if you're going to give a big party
or some sort of war benefit, you call
the Prince in to run things. He's
really a very clever chap. First-
rate fencer . . . crack shot . . . does
amazing tricks with cards . . . knows
a tolerable lot about art and music
and all that sort of rot. Oh, yes,
dancing too. They say he's a regu-
lar Nijinsky—in fact, he's sup-
posed to be back of one of these
ultra-ultra ballet schools—very
Russian, all for art and so on."
"He must be on good terms with
a lot of big people," said Brinda
thoughtfully.
"Buckets of 'em! But no one
takes him seriously—or at least I
don't imagine anyone does."
However, watching Lady Gladys
as she returned from greeting the
most recent guests, it seemed to
Brinda that the Mountwyre heiress
was taking the handsome prince
very seriously.
For a moment, Malden's expres-
sion indicated that he might have
noticed it too. But the look van-
ished quickly as Gladys greeted him
with a gay smile and a murmured
apology.
"My dear! Vassie has just given
me the most wonderful idea! A
blackout dance!"
"A blackout dance?" Dick
frowned.
"Exactly. We'll get the dancing
under way, then have an air-raid
signal and turn the lights out. Vas-
sie says we can get a very good
signal on a clarinet."
"Sounds a trifle gruesome to me,"
commented Dick.

"Nonsense!" responded Gladys.
"It's all in fun!"
"Perhaps Lieutenant Malden
right," interjected Vaslav.
Gladys lifted an imperious de-
manding look. "I'm quite sure it's a splendid
idea," she said crisply. "Come, Vassie,
you'll have to explain that air-
raid signal detail to the clarinetist."
"I still think it's gruesome,"
phased Dick as he guided Brinda
through the crowd. "Somehow
that this war is a joke."
"Nor I, Dick," said Brinda, think-
ing of the parachute spy, and
murdered Captain Kenley.
Somewhere in their progress
across the big room they became
separated from Gladys and Vassie.
Then suddenly the hidden orchestra
crashed into the opening bars of the
dance hit of the day.
"That's for us," said Malden, who
whirled Brinda into a rumba.
Then, after a few steps, "Jazz,
forgetten how you dance!"
"You forgot once before, didn't
you?"
"Let's not bring that up,"
said. "It reminds me of my
spent youth."
They were near a double window
opening on a flower-filled terrace
when the clarinet suddenly struck
out a chromatic warning that
suddenly approximated the eerie
wail of an air-raid siren. Instantly
lights went out.
Brinda felt Dick's arm tighten
involuntarily as he pressed closer
to her. A thrill swept her, subtle
and imperious.
"Blackouts have their points,"
said, his breath warm against her
neck. "Listen, Brinda! I must tell
you—"
A cry stopped him—a man's
hoarse and surprised. Then, a
crip, authoritative voice of
Lieutenant Mountwyre, rising above the
muffled croon of the orchestra:
"Lights! Turn on the lights!
Hurry—you fools! Lights!"
Brinda's hand clutched Dick's.
"Something's wrong," she
perched with terrified convic-
tion. "Something's desperately wrong."
"We'll look," said Malden quickly.
She clutched his arm as he
threaded his way through the
toward the point from which
Mountwyre's voice had come. The
first lights flashed on, and
Brinda knew that her past was
justified. Their host, red-faced and
disheveled, was bending over a
figure, sprawled on a lounge
side a terrace door.
"Lend a hand here, Lieutenant!"
he snapped. "Colonel Sanderson
has been stabbed!"
(To be continued)

Nazi Tank Turns Turtle



This Nazi tank rests, bottom up, in the Russian snow, the result of accurate artillery fire by Russian
gunners. Red Army officers are shown examining it. In background is another disabled tank. This is the
first photo transmitted by radio from Moscow to the United States since October 15.