

DECATUR  
DAILY DEMOCRAT

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Charter Members of The  
Indiana League of Home Dailies.

Send a book to the boys in camp.  
If you have a good fiction story or  
text books take them to the library  
or the Legion Home.

The things to hoard these days  
are defense bonds and stamps.  
Stack away all of them you can  
buy and find room for.

Buy bonds. It's voluntary, but  
unless we all do so, it will have to  
be made mandatory. Great sums  
of money are needed for the de-  
fense war and we must all assist  
as we can.

Last call for those who have  
postponed purchase of their 1942  
automobile plates and according to  
the local bureau there are many  
who will have to do this by Satur-  
day if they wish to operate their  
cars.

Premier Stalin of Russia does  
not brag, does not exaggerate, does  
not underestimate the job ahead,  
but declares that his armies will  
continue to hold their lines and go  
forward until every foot of land  
has been recovered from the Nazi  
forces. His address was given on  
the 24th anniversary of the Soviet.

Eleven were killed in Indiana  
over the week end, due to traffic  
accidents. While the number of  
casualties on the highways has  
slowed up considerably, due to the  
reduction in the number of cars on  
the highways, it seems that as long  
as the cars can travel, there will  
be accidents. The old advice—be  
careful—is still good for those who  
follow it.

The city will be host to the nine  
public high schools of Adams  
county from Thursday evening to  
Saturday, the occasion being the  
annual tournament for this section.  
Of course the boys will be accom-  
panied by many rooters and the  
occasion promises to be a very in-  
teresting and exciting one. A cor-  
dial welcome is extended to all  
visitors.

The big national lottery to de-  
termine the order of liability for  
military service, affecting the nine  
million men who registered re-  
cently, will be held on St. Patrick's  
day, March 17th. The drawing will  
occur in Washington and will be  
similar to the two previously con-  
ducted. The men will not be called  
for several months, until the  
previous registrants have been  
passed on.

The Silver anniversary of the  
First Evangelical church edifice  
in this city will be observed next  
week with a series of services  
starting Tuesday evening, and con-  
tinuing until and including the fol-  
lowing Sunday. During the week  
Rev. George Lozier will be assisted  
by four former pastors of the local  
church, the Revs. Haney, Lozier,

Sundermann and Wise and by Dr.  
A. H. Doeschler of Cleveland, Ohio.  
Much interest is being manifested  
by members and friends of the  
church.

President Roosevelt is sincere.  
He is wise and has the information  
from every sector of the war. He  
loves America and American tradi-  
tions and our way of life. He is  
working day and night to win the  
war and keep our democracy. His  
fireside chat last evening was  
wholesome and his advice should  
be supported by the people of  
America one hundred percent. We  
will defend the country against  
whatever comes and we will wield  
a great influence in forming a new  
world that will be happier and  
better in every way. Buy bonds,  
work at your job, follow the orders  
for rationing, do your part. The  
dark days will pass and we can  
again be a happy, care-free people.

In a joint announcement, Secre-  
tary of Agriculture Wickard and  
Price Administrator Henderson re-  
cently said that food stocks in this  
country are abundant and that  
there is no need or justification for  
hoarding or abnormal buying. Con-  
sumers should remember that  
"scare buying" is one of the surest  
ways to produce inflation of prices.  
Temporary shortages are created  
as demand runs far ahead of sup-  
ply. Retail stores are doing a  
magnificent job in the consumers  
interest by buying carefully and  
keeping their stocks in season.  
War will cause us all to forego  
many a luxury but there will be  
plenty of necessities to go around.  
An intelligent, calm public is es-  
sential to the best interests of all  
of us.

There is much good common  
sense in the movement now on to  
train less men for service in the  
armed forces and more in produc-  
tion. We cannot gain by just hav-  
ing a lot of men in uniform. They  
must be equipped constantly, fed  
and clothed. They must have ships  
and planes and tanks and guns and  
the job of keeping them well pre-  
pared is as important as any other  
phase of winning the war. The  
war will be won by mechanized  
equipment, tanks and planes and  
ships. We must produce them and  
at the same time keep up the  
morale of the people at home. We  
must and will continue building  
the army and navy but we should  
not do so any faster than we can  
support them.

Medical science continues to pro-  
duce miracles—miracles that cheat  
death, that give life and health  
and happiness to mankind. Writ-  
ing in the Reader's Digest, Paul de  
Kruif tells of one of them. In the  
past, peritonitis following acute  
appendicitis has meant a death  
rate running as high as 75 percent.  
Each year some 25,000 Americans  
have died after appendectomies.  
Medical authorities knew that  
when an appendix burst, billions of  
intestinal microbes were sprayed  
out. But they had no remedy. Ex-  
perimentation went on. And finally,  
a way was found to use that  
amazing savior of life, sulfanila-  
mide, in treating peritonitis. The  
result: One doctor and his co-  
workers last year handled 331 suc-  
cessive emergency cases of acute  
appendicitis—without a single  
death. Other physicians had com-  
parable success.

What does the war mean to you?  
How will it change your life? No  
one can look into a crystal ball  
and see reflected there the days  
and months ahead. Yet certain  
facts are clear, and clear enough,  
to outline the future for us. Rub-  
ber and sugar are being rationed  
now; tin cans are getting scarce.  
Industry has stopped turning out  
automobiles to speed up plane pro-  
duction. In the golden dreamland  
of plenty that is America such  
shortages have been rare within  
the memories of most of us. We've  
been a prodigal people, secure in  
our industrial skill and superiority.

## LISTEN! THE WIND

U. S. Pilot Tells Of  
Attack On JapaneseAmerican Bombers  
Smack Jap Vessels

(By William B. McDougall)  
Allied Air Base, in Java, Feb. 24.  
—(UP)—"Each pilot picked a ship  
and we let 'em have it."

In those words, a tight-lipped  
dive-bomber pilot from Arkansas—  
Capt. L. H. Galusha of Little Rock  
—told me today how American air-  
planes scored their greatest  
triumph of the war in blasting a  
Japanese invasion fleet off the  
island of Bali.

So far as the American pilots  
returning to this base after meet-  
ing the Japanese in the air are  
concerned the words "we let 'em  
have it" just about summed up  
their attack by dive bombers and  
heavy bombers.

In high quarters the results of  
an attack by American craft was  
summed up as one cruiser sunk;  
six other hits including one badly  
damaged; one transport sunk and  
another hit; and at least four  
Japanese fighter planes shot down.  
One American craft is missing.

But the Japanese invasion fleet,  
which landed 3,000 men near the  
airfield of Den Pasar on Bali,  
was plastered until it fled north-  
ward.

"The last we saw was one Jap  
cruiser towing a damaged destroy-  
er and a destroyer towing a dam-  
aged cruiser," a reconnaissance  
pilot told me.

Among the American fliers who  
described the attack were Galusha;  
Lieut. J. B. Summers; Capt. D. H.  
Skiles; Capt. Elliot Vandevanter of  
Washington, D. C.; Capt. Ray  
Swanbeck of Flagstaff, Ariz.; and  
Lieut. P. L. Mathewson of Rich-  
mond, Va.

Ten American fliers are getting  
a silver star for gallantry in action  
during the battles against the  
Japanese.

The action which was described  
to me by weary but satisfied Amer-  
ican fliers occurred off the south  
coast of Bali and in the Lombok  
Strait, east of Bali.

## JAP SUBMARINE

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE

the surface.

An official communique of the  
11th naval district revealed that  
the refinery of the Bankline Oil  
company of Elwood and the ad-  
joining coastal oil field were its  
targets. It also revealed that the  
damage was slight.

The communique quoted the ac-  
count of F. W. Borden, superin-  
tendent of the company as follows:  
"At 7:10 p. m., one large sub-  
marine came to the surface about

Now that the war years are upon  
us, that dreamland is bound to  
change. Civilian sacrifices are  
just beginning to march toward  
us over the horizon. Many more  
will follow. We've got to face that  
fact. We'll have to change our  
lives in drastic ways to win this  
war.

Household Scrapbook  
By ROBERTA LEE

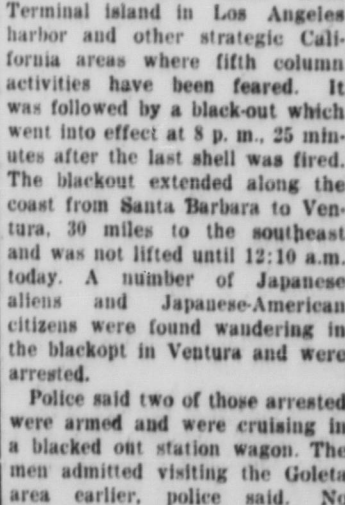
**Cut-Flowers**  
Long-stemmed flowers will keep  
fresh for many days if the stems  
are split with a sharp knife every  
day. Many people prefer this meth-  
od to the cutting off of the stems,  
as the long stems can thus be re-  
tained for the life of the flowers.

**Cleaning Porcelain**  
A good cleaner for the bath tub,  
wash bowl, or other porcelain ar-  
ticle, is the half of a lemon rind.

**Bread Baking**  
If the crust on hot bread has  
become too hard in baking, grease  
it, place in an open window, and  
it will soften.

## Type of U. S. Cutter Lost

Here is the type of U. S. coast guard cutter which was torpedoed  
by an enemy submarine off Iceland, according to a navy announce-  
ment. The cutter, the Alexander Hamilton, built in 1937, was later  
sunk by the navy when it capsized while being towed to port. The  
navy said that loss of life "was moderate." Sinking of the Alexander  
Hamilton marked the fifth U. S. naval vessel attacked in the Atlantic.

Berne Red Cross Fund  
Mounts Close To Quota

The Berne Red Cross fund now  
totals \$982.51, according to the list  
published in the Berne Witness.  
The drive will continue this week,  
during which time additional con-  
tributions are expected to send the  
total over the \$1,000 mark, the quo-  
ta for that place.

The county drive has not been  
completed, although the amount  
raised exceeds \$7,000, the latest  
table shows.

REVIVAL TONIGHT  
Church of God

Revival services will be held  
tonight at the Church of God.

Future Gas Heating  
Uses Are CurtailedNo New Installation  
After First Of March

C. A. Stapleton, division man-  
ager of Northern Indiana Public Ser-  
vice company, has received a copy  
of an order issued by the war pro-  
duction board establishing regula-  
tions limiting the installation of  
new gas heating systems in homes,  
stores, and factories after March  
1 in 17 states, including Indiana.  
Mr. Stapleton said that the WPB  
order does not apply to present gas  
heating customers, nor does it af-  
fect other household uses of gas.

The WPB order was issued in an-  
ticipation of increased gas require-  
ments for both war production and  
civilian use, coupled with the scar-  
city of materials for expansion of  
existing gas transmission systems.  
Gas is playing an increasingly vital  
role in the defense program and  
in order to assure ample supplies  
for greater war production, the in-  
stallation of additional gas heating  
is curtailed after March 1.

The order provides that no gas  
central heating equipment can be  
installed in new homes and build-  
ings after March 1 unless the foun-  
dation was completed prior to that  
date and gas heating was specified  
in the construction contract. It  
provides further that no heating  
system can be converted from  
some other fuel to gas after Febru-  
ary 25. The WPB order will be  
effective, unless rescinded, until  
April 1, 1943.

Answers To Test  
Questions

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

1. Agard.
2. Has not.
3. Sacramento.
4. They are all units of money.
5. Charles Darwin.
6. Commandos.
7. Seven.
8. A form of hair dress.
9. True.
10. His son Solomon.

Modern Etiquette  
By ROBERTA LEE

Q. Are showers for prospective  
bridegrooms appropriate?

A. They are very popular at the  
present time, although they are  
mostly humorous in character. Us-

ually they consist of socks too  
gaudy for wear, "dainty" handker-  
chiefs, budget books, and the like.  
Of course, the shower of useful  
gifts is also appropriate—such as  
a book shower or a "smoking ne-  
cessities" shower.

Q. Should one thank a person for  
sending a postcard while he was  
out of the city?

A. Yes.

Q. Where is the dinner napkin  
placed when setting the table?

A. It is folded in an oblong and  
placed to the left of the ser-  
vice plate or straight upon it.

TWENTY YEARS  
AGO TODAY

Feb. 24—The court room is pack-  
ed to hear a discussion of propos-  
ed increases in land valuations for  
Adams county, N. K. Todd is speak-  
er.

The Decatur basketball team  
goes to Berne for county tourna-  
ment.

Mrs. Ben Eiting and two children  
of south of town are ill with diph-  
theria.

The American Security company  
will open here March 22nd.

Thetus Hoeker is home from I.  
U. for a visit with parents.

The Decatur Horse Sale company  
sells 160 head of fine horses at  
auction with many foreign buyers  
here.

## ROOSEVELT LAUDS

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE

ed forces.

Their stand, he said, already has  
surpassed all expectations.

The president, answering those  
in congress and elsewhere who  
have been demanding aid for the  
Philippine defenders, explained in  
detail how impossible this is at  
the present time.

MacArthur has only a handful of  
P-40 fighter planes against con-  
stantly reinforced squadrons of  
Japanese bombers, dive-bombers  
and fighters. Even before Japan's  
blow on Dec. 7, the president said  
in his radio speech, the Philippine  
Islands "already were surrounded  
on three sides by Japanese power."

When war broke in the Pacific,  
he said, the Japanese swiftly moved  
down both sides of the Philip-  
pines and southward "thereby com-  
pletely encircling the islands from  
north, south, east and west."

"It is that complete encirclement,  
with control of the air by Japa-  
nese land-based aircraft, which has  
prevented us from sending sub-  
stantial reinforcements of men and  
material to the gallant defenders  
of the Philippines."

"For 40 years it has always been

our strategy—a strategy born of  
necessity—that in the event of a  
full-scale attack on the islands  
Japan we should fight a de-  
fensive action, attempting to retire  
into Bataan peninsula and Cor-  
dor."

After nearly three months of  
MacArthur and his men, with  
outnumbered perhaps 19 to 1,  
still hold half of Bataan penin-  
sula and are 17 miles from Cor-  
dador, the president said.

In telling his audience of  
40-year-old plan of retirement  
through Bataan, the president  
said:

"Nothing that has occurred  
the past two months has caused  
me to revise this basic strategy—  
except that the defense put up  
by General MacArthur has ex-  
ceedingly exceeded the previous  
estimates; and he and his men  
gaining eternal glory thereby."

The resistance of MacArthur  
forces, aid the president is play-  
ing a vital role in the far-flung  
struggle of the Pacific even though  
it is 2,000 miles from the main  
of the Japanese spearheads  
ward and surrounded on all sides.

"MacArthur's army of Filip-  
ino and Americans, and the forces  
of the United Nations in China,  
Burma and the Netherlands In-  
dies, are all together facing the  
same essential task."

"They are making Japan  
increasingly terrible price for  
ambitious attempts to seize con-  
trol of the whole Pacific world."

## TODAY'S COMMON ERROR

Twenty thousand dollars is  
sum more than ten thousand  
dollars; not over it.

To Relieve  
Mystery of

**COLDS**  
Take 666  
MILK TABLETS, SALVE, NOSE DROPS

## Ray's SOAP FLAKES

For washing fine things, no  
shrink—no fade on washes  
if used as directed. A friend  
for the housewife. Econom-  
ical, too.

ONLY 19c

A Tensol Product

B. J. Smith Drug Co.

MATA HARI'S Daughter  
By MAURICE DEKOBRA and LEYLA GEORGIE

## CHAPTER FOURTEEN

While Brinda was worrying about  
Dick Malden, that tall and thought-  
ful young man was pursuing a  
search of his own.

At first, the object of his quest  
was Lady Gladys; his purpose, to  
learn whether she or Vasilav had  
selected the moment for staging the  
surprise blackout. It might have  
been coincidence, but the lights had  
certainly gone off at a convenient  
time for whoever had stabbed  
Brinda's guardian.

But neither Lady Gladys nor  
Prince Vasilav was in evidence.  
After canvassing the ball room and  
the halls, he started for the front  
door. Lord Mountwyn almost col-  
lided with him in the hall.

"Deuced queer!" Dick remarked.  
"I'm going out and have a look  
around."

"Useless," His Lordship re-  
joined. "There's no one out there  
now, my boy."

"We better have a look," Dick  
said. "Come on, sir."

As though reluctant, Lord Mount-  
wyn followed him through the door  
and across the broad veranda and  
down the steps to the broad sweep  
of lawn. "Desperate devil!" Dick  
observed. "Attacking like that.  
Wonder what they were after?"

Lord Mountwyn shrugged.  
"Blessed if I know! Think they  
were Jerries?"

"No doubt of it." Suddenly Dick  
stopped. Ahead of him, at the side  
of the great house, he saw two dark  
figures moving rapidly away and  
they seemed to be carrying an inert  
figure between them. Dick's fingers  
dug into Lord Mountwyn's arm.  
"Look!" It seemed to Dick that the  
other trembled.

"Servants, perhaps," said Mount-  
wyn.

"Servants my grandmother!  
Come on!"

"They may be dangerous," Lord  
Mountwyn protested. "If they are  
enemies, undoubtedly they are  
armed." He held on to Dick's arm.  
But Dick tore himself away.

"I'll go alone," he cried and was  
off toward the corner of the house  
around which the man had disap-  
peared. He heard a motor start.

A car shot away along the drive-  
way, its tail light winking at him.  
He saw another car standing in the  
drive, leaped into it and shoved his  
foot on the starter. There was no  
response in the motor. Fool!... He  
hadn't switched on the key. He  
found it, turned it and then the mo-  
tor started. Dick jammed the car  
in gear and sent it racing after the  
rapidly fading light.

see the dim red light and knew he  
was gaining on it. They were on the  
long stretch of straight road lead-  
ing north toward the moors—a land  
he had known all his life!... every  
inch of it. He drove surely, worried  
not at all at his terrific speed.

Ahead, he knew, there was a sharp  
turn but there was plenty of time  
to slow for it. He pressed his foot  
harder on the throttle, part of his  
mind puzzled by Lord Mountwyn's  
strange conduct.

Why had his lordship protested  
against pursuing these men? Was  
he in league with the enemy? Dick  
pushed the thought away as un-  
worthy.

It just couldn't be. Lord Mount-  
wyn was an honored, elderly Eng-  
lishman; naturally a conservative;  
nothing in his past merited suspi-  
cion. It must be that he was old  
enough to be cautious. You couldn't  
blame him for that. After all, Lord  
Colonel Sanderson had been stabbed  
and one had a right to fear for one's  
own life.

The red light grew brighter. He  
could now see the other car clearly  
and gradually drew up to it, swung  
to the right and started around. As  
he came alongside, he yelled: "Hey,  
you chaps!" And then he knew that  
was a mistake.

A woman screamed. Brinda! He  
saw her white face for one brief mo-  
ment. Then flames stabbed at him  
and the wind screen went out as  
though a great fist had hit it. There  
was another burst of shots and this  
time the car lurched as they found  
their mark in the front tire.

Dick tried to hold the car in the  
road, fought desperately with the  
wheel, but there was no holding it.  
It swung to the left into the front  
of the other car, then crumpled off  
into the ditch, rolled over, and he felt  
himself catapulted out; immediately  
all went utter black.

Some one was bending over him.  
A hand was shaking him. "I say,"  
a voice said. "I say old man, are  
you hurt?"

Dick sat up. He put his head in  
his hands and shook it gingerly.  
Then he crawled to his feet. "Ap-  
parently not."

"What happened?" The speaker  
wore the uniform of a constable.

Briefly Dick told him, saw the  
man staring at him in disbelief.

"That's what happened," Dick  
said. "I'm not drunk. We've got to  
get after them." He fished a little  
badge out of his pocket, saw the  
constable's face change.

"Sorry, sir," the constable said.  
"I've only a bicycle. We'll have to  
use that."

"They're heading north!" Dick  
said. "Probably got a hideaway  
somewhere around here. Their car  
is smashed up a bit. I think one of

the head lamps went out. Sure of  
it, in fact. Won't be hard to trace."

The constable found his bicycle  
straddled it. "On the bars," the  
constable said. "Not dignified for  
a gentleman but it's all I have, sir."

Dick grinned. "It's a noble equip-  
age," he said and perched himself  
on the bars.

In this slow fashion they moved  
north along the road. After a while  
they saw a figure trudging along in  
the darkness and they halted him.

He stopped and peered at them co-  
rarily, leaning on his shotgun.

"Seen a car with one light?" Dick  
asked.

"I have that," the man said. "Not  
a quarter of an hour ago. Turned  
in the lane yonder."

"Why the gun?" Dick asked.

"Looking for parachutists. I'm  
Squire May. Every night I go out  
and look for the blighters. My  
duty, sir."

"We can use you," Dick said and  
quickly told his story.

"Ah!" nodded the squire and he  
smiled broadly, jamming his gun un-  
der his arm. "Lead on, MacDuff!  
Let me at them! A woman, you say?  
The dirty rogues!"

"We'll leave that bicycle," said  
Dick. They dismounted and  
trudged toward the lane half a mile  
away. When they reached it, the  
Squire whispered: "There's a house  
a quarter of a mile yonder. That  
must be it."

Quietly they moved forward and  
presently saw the house standing  
amid the trees. The fog had lifted  
a little, a wafer of moon shedding  
a pale light on the dark and sinister  
scene. They crept toward it, then  
Dick stopped and held up his hand  
in caution.

"A guard!" he whispered. "I'll  
get him!"

Crouching low, Dick kept in the  
cover of the trees, creeping toward  
the lone figure standing at the spot  
where a driveway led from the lane.

He made his way around behind the  
man, dropped down and crawled  
the inch by inch toward him. Once the  
man turned and Dick lay still, try-  
ing not to breathe, expecting every  
moment to receive a bullet. Then  
the man turned again and up and  
crawled closer. He stood up and  
launched his body through the air,  
felt it collide with the constable and  
went down. Then the constable and  
Squire May were beside him and the  
three of them were pummeling the  
prostrate guard.

"That does for him," the Squire  
said. "He'll be asleep for a little  
while." He considered the man  
and tapped him lightly for good  
measure with the butt of his heavy,  
double-barrelled shotgun.

(To be continued)  
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