

WREN NEWS

A large crowd was in attendance at the bicentennial program which was given in the high school auditorium Sunday afternoon.

The following relatives were entertained Sunday in the home of Mrs. Eva Moser: Mr. and Mrs. George Moser, Mr. and Mrs. George Moser, and Mrs. Sadie Greenlaugh.

Port Wayne.

Miss Sara Dull and Eleanor Dull of Ohio Northern University were weekend guests in the home of Mrs. C. C. Finkhausen of Wayne.

Wayne were Sunday guests of Mrs. J. L. Moser.

Mr. and Mrs. family spent Sunday in the Joseph Spahr home.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mauller and Mr. and Mrs. Springer visited Sunday afternoon in the Asa Carter home.

Wren Grange held its regular meeting in the K. O. T. M. Wednesday evening of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. McWilliams and their Sunday guests Mr. and Mrs. Priddy of Van Wert.

Mr. and Mrs. Orla Stewart, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Sturgis and Mr. and Mrs. Laura Stewart.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence and Mrs. E. Fetherolf and sons Russell and Carl and daughter Jean, D. Stewart, Mrs. Dorcas Morehead, Mattie Cowan, Mrs. Lloyd Callahan of Wren, and Mr. and Mrs. Stewart of Decatur.

The following persons called in the Standiford home Sunday morning: Mr. and Mrs. Charles Standiford of Kendallville, Mr. and Mrs. Colter and family of Decatur.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellen Colter of Bobo.

Mr. and Mrs. day was observed at the church. The attendance numbered one hundred twenty-eight.

Four mothers being present.

The following mothers filled the offices: Superintendent, J. L. Moser; secretary, Mrs. Mary Furry; chorister, Mrs. Russell; pianist, Mrs. G. G. Pollock; librarians, Mrs. Emma Shadt, Mrs. Clark Frisinger. The others were, Mrs. W. I. Kirchoff, Frank Standiford, Mrs. Geo. Mrs. Clara Jones, Mrs. Russell, Mrs. Emma Shadt, Clark Cully, and Mrs. J. L. Stewart.

A splendid program was presented, consisting of quartets, readings and an address by pastor, Rev. F. E. Fetherolf.

Quartets of carolers were presented to the oldest and youngest members, Mrs. Kate Bowen and Mrs. Lohmes McClure, respectively.

The C. E. held their regular monthly business meeting with Mrs. Frances Standiford, Monday evening.

Lloyd Callow of Saginaw, Mich., spending some time among relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Hawk of West, Ohio, report the birth of a son, born to them May sixth.

Sanitary Scientific

THE DR. SMITH'S HONEST JOHN TRUSS

ONLY ONE THAT REACHES THE RIGHT SPOT

Economical Durable

B. J. Smith Drug Co.

Expert Truss Fitters

The influence

of the well satisfied reaches far. It is always worth trying for.

W. H. Zwick & Son

FUNERAL DIRECTORS

Mrs. Zwick, Lady Attendant

Funeral Home Ambulance Service

24 N. Second Tel. 303 and 61

NOTICE TO

PROPERTY OWNERS

All City Real Estate

appraisal sheets are now completed and property owners may obtain same by calling at the Peoples Loan & Trust Co. building any time up to 5 o'clock p. m. Saturday, May 14.

M. KIRSCH,

J. A. CLINE.

"EMBERS OF LOVE"

By HAZEL LIVINGSTON

COPYRIGHT 1931 BY KING FEATURES SYNDICATE, INC.

SYNOPSIS

Lily Lou Lansing, young and pretty telephone operator, gives up her opportunity for an operatic career to marry wealthy Ken Sargent. Ken's parents had hoped their son would marry the socially prominent Peggy Sage and threaten to have the marriage annulled. The young couple go housekeeping and are ideally happy. Then Ken loses his position and, one night, Lily Lou hears him sobbing. Next day, Ken's father calls on Lily Lou. He stuns her with the news that her marriage has been annulled, and gives her \$500 and a railroad ticket to New York. Feeling that Ken no longer cares, Lily Lou leaves. She arrives in New York and takes a furnished room. Lily Lou is just about desperate searching for work when Maxine Rochon, another lodger, offers her a position playing the piano for a dancing teacher. She and Maxine go to live with the wealthy Mrs. Paula Manchester, whose hobby is befriending young artists and boarding them reasonably in her sumptuous home. Lily Lou receives a paper from home with the society section marked in black pencil.

CHAPTER TWENTY-NINE

Lily Lou read the announcement of Miss Peggy Alexandria Sage's engagement to Kentfield Carey Sargent, Third.

Ken . . . engaged to the Sage girl, just as if he wasn't . . . as if they hadn't been married. . . .

She sat down on the arm of a chair, suddenly conscious that her heart was thudding painfully. She thought, "He might have written me . . . it would have been . . . the gracious thing. . . ."

Not that it mattered, of course. Their marriage was annulled. She was nothing to Ken. He was nothing to her. Naturally Peggy got him on the rebound . . . well, maybe they'd all be satisfied now. Ken's mother. His red-faced father. All of them.

The room was very warm. She got up and opened the window, standing close to it, glad of the cool, autumn air.

It occurred to her that the hills would be green again in California. The new grass would be forcing its way up through the golden stubble of summer. Like spring, out there. A new stirring of life. Thirsty things freshening in the first rains. And here, autumn. Death . . . frost touching flowers and blasting them . . . chill settling. . . .

"Dinner's ready, Miss Lily Lou," Sadie called in her soft, southern voice.

"Thank you, Sadie, I'll be right out," she answered automatically.

"I hope they'll be happy," she thought, closing the window, powdering her nose, as automatically as she had answered. "There's no reason why they shouldn't. I don't wish them any hard luck."

It seemed to her that she was asking it very bravely—like the sort of girl she always pretended to be to Ken . . . and really wasn't. She felt almost happy for a moment, and then she realized that it didn't matter how she took it. She hadn't anything to say. She was cast out, forgotten. They hadn't asked her opinion or approval. It was just as it was the first time. No choice. She'd never really given him up. . . . He just gave her up.

"Lily Lou! Dinner's waiting, dear."

Mrs. Manchester's voice.

"Coming!"

She looked at herself in the mirror. She looked quite as usual. Quite as if nothing had happened.

During dinner she was preoccupied, planning the sort of letter she would write to May. She would have to say something. May would expect her to say something.

She was startled to see that her plate was empty.

and has been named Zaid Paul, Mr. and Mrs. Hawk were former residents of Wren.

MAGLEY NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Hildebrand and family. Mrs. Mina Hildebrand and son Henry entertained for dinner Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Walter Peck. Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Fruchte and family. Mr. and Mrs. Milton Scherry and family. Miss Ida Belle Worthman and Edward Scherry.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Kolter and son Robert entertained for dinner Sunday Mrs. Caroline Jahberg Mr. and Mrs. James Hower, Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Kolter and family. Mrs. Charles Dettlinger is spending a few weeks with her daughter and family at Van Wert helping to care for the measles.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Berberich and son Robert entertained for dinner Sunday Mrs. Caroline Jahberg Mr. and Mrs. James Hower, Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Kolter and family. Mrs. Charles Dettlinger is spending a few weeks with her daughter and family at Van Wert helping to care for the measles.

Mr. and Mrs. George Gerber and son Loren were dinner guests of his parents Mr. and Mrs. Gottlieb Gerber of Berne Sunday.

I. F. Yancy called on George Miller and daughters Friday.

Get the Habit — Trade at Home



"Step, slide, step, slide, step . . . All right, Lansing, start again. One, two, three two—"

Funny how you can eat, and sleep, and go on living, and your heart all dead.

Days passed. A week. Two weeks. Lily Lou was so gay that Mrs. Manchester was a little alarmed. It didn't suit her. Why couldn't she be her type, and leave the other sort of thing to Maxine? Now if she was going to turn out giddy and silly, instead of attending to her music and making it worth your while to look after her. . . .

Some hint of Mrs. Manchester's displeasure came to Lily Lou, finally. She didn't know what she had done, or left undone, to displease her. "The dickens with her!" she thought, trying to be care-free and independent like Maxine. That was the way to get through life—Maxine's way—just laugh, and don't think. . . .

Yes, and that was the trouble. When she wanted to think she couldn't. She couldn't practice. No use having her voice tried while she felt like this. Wait . . . just a little longer. Don't let yourself get panicky. Don't give in to it. . . . Don't get scared, or you're lost. Stop worrying, put your mind on Wanda's bookkeeping. . . .

That bookkeeping was terrible. She worked on it every morning, but it was so hard to make head or tail of Wanda's figures, and she flew into such a temper when you asked her questions.

"The Hawleys haven't paid for two months, Miss Pillsbury. Hadn't I better send them a statement?"

"The Hawleys! You're crazy, Lansing. Alice always brings the cash on the first. Mark it paid."

"There's no record of it—"

"Well, mark it paid, anyway."

"Yes, but if you—"

"Who's running this class? It's my money, isn't it? Don't get me all upset now. I've got a full afternoon ahead. Look and see if I paid the Marshall Ormsby people for those sandals, will you? You can't find it! Ye gods, Lansing, what kind of a bookkeeper are you? Well, never mind, I think I did and I forgot to make a stub in the check book. Mark it paid, and if I didn't pay it they'll send a collector or something. Honey child, could you just leave that bookkeeping, and walk over as far as Lexington—"

over as far as Lexington—"

know that hole in the wall where you can buy bread and stuff, and fix us some lunch. And stop and get me a brassiere at Lord's—the lace kind, with the low back, twenty-five . . . or did I get it at Macy's? Well, just get anything, and you can exchange it if it's wrong. Thirty-four, and if it runs small, get a thirty-six. And hurry, will you, dear?"

Sometimes Lily Lou thought she'd go mad. She didn't know which was the worst, being bookkeeper, janitress and personal maid in the mornings, or playing the piano in the afternoons.

Hour after hour of it, her fingers aching, her head splitting. The tap of the children's feet on the floor. The sound of Miss Pillsbury's shrill instructions:

"Step, slide, step, slide, step—Evelyn! Pay attention! All right, Lansing, start again. One, two, three, two—"

At night she was too tired to do anything but crawl into bed. Lie there like a log until sleep came. Keep your mind blank . . . don't think, don't think. Laugh! Because if you don't laugh, you'll cry.

The family kept writing. "Aren't you studying yet? Tolari isn't the only teacher in New York. Are you sure you are well?"

That was it. She wasn't well. It was because Wanda kept the studio too hot.

"I can't get used to all that steam heat, and it isn't cold, really. Couldn't we have the transom open?" she begged.

Wanda Pillsbury looked at Lily Lou with a strange gleam in her eye. "What is the matter with you, Lansing? You haven't been up to any mischief, have you?"

"I don't know what you mean. But I tell you, I'm stifling. It's so ghastly hot I can't stand it. I don't see how the children—"

"The children are all right. So am I. Now don't have hysterics. You aren't going to faint on me, are you? Get out in the hall and get some air. I'll use the records for a few minutes. Come on, girls, the gypsy dance, all together. Ta, ta, ta—ta, ta, ta!"

(To Be Continued)

Copyright by King Features Syndicate, Inc.

Liquor to Mayor Mellett's friends: Rich, accused of warning gangsters when a raid was to be made, and collecting protection money; John Stinson, alleged gang leader and "brains" of the conspiracy; Mrs. Edna Boyer, wife of Ray Boyer, who allegedly operated a filling station where liquor orders were taken and deliveries made; Earl Hoel, operator of the Black Bear barbeque stand near Markleville; Robert Clark, alias Bob Murray, who rented a house where liquor was allegedly sold; Ulysses Grant Lawson, roadhouse operator near Pendleton; John Owens, alleged bootlegger charged with collecting protection money for Mayor Mellett; Ora (Think) Raines, accused buyer of liquor for the Stinsons; Raymond Ross, who is said to have taken orders for the liquor sales; Albert Abel, charged with transporting liquor; and Rex Whitehead and Otto Whitehead, alleged bootleggers.

Persons said to be involved in the conspiracy but not yet arrested besides Mayor Mellett, are Ray Boyer, Pete Camp, and Tony Smello.

Riggs, said to have collected "protection" money from bootleggers and distributed confiscated liquor among friends of the administration; Lavelle, former boxer, charged with delivering confiscated

U. S. DATE NOOK CLOSES FOR WANT OF COLLEGE SPIRIT

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE)

furnishings, scarred with crude carvings of initials and fraternity and sorority letters, are evidence of its former popularity.

It was the place where freshmen were sent to "get acquainted" and meet people, where "dates" were made, and where upperclassmen planned their initiation pranks.

One of the traditional customs which grew up around the establishment was the book nook commencement, in which the regular academic graduation exercises were burlesqued in grotesque ceremonies.

HOOVER MEETS ECONOMY GROUP

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE)

said. "The hope is for reduction in appropriations and for authority to make combinations in government posts to save something like \$300,000,000 or more below the estimates set by the budget."

"We did not go into any details, but struck to the general outline of the plan—you can't settle very much in an hour at the beginning of such a move."

Mills, in response to questions, said that the discussion over the coffee cups had been along the "general lines of the House economy bill." Further than that, however, he said he did not care to go.

In response to questions as to whether the three Democratic members of the committee would support the president, Mills responded:

"I think we may say to that that it was a very harmonious meeting."

Asked whether there would be speedy action in the senate on economies, Mills, in a serious de-

meanor, said, "I hope so." Budget Director Roop also attended the breakfast conference. Mills said Roop would "stand by to give the senate economy committee any details on budget matters they desired."

Walter Newton, the president's political secretary, also was present. He said that "in a general way the economy omnibus bill stands before the senate much in the position that it did originally before the house economy committee."

Administration spokesmen were more hopeful, however, that the bi-partisan senate group would be able to draft a new economy omnibus bill which would make up the savings desired by the President but eliminated in the house. Meanwhile the senate's original plan for 10 per cent general reduction in all appropriations was being held up pending action on the omnibus economy measure.

DISTRICT MEET HELD TUESDAY

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE)

ton Passwater of Decatur, gave the response. The Decatur temple also gave the Knights initiation.

A number of visiting officers attended the meeting, and those from Decatur who were present were Mrs. James Bain, past grand chief, Mrs. Jessie Burdge, past grand trustee, and the Mesdames Delton Passwater, Fred Linn and Jessie Burdge, district deputies.

During the afternoon a program was given, in which the various temples participated. Those who attended the meeting from Decatur were the Mesdames Ed Ahr, B. R. Farr, Earl Butler, Homer Lower, A. D. Suttles, E. B. Macy, Frank Carroll, Riley Chrisman, John Schug, Jessie Burdge, Fred Hancher, Giles Porter, Floyd Manley, Delton Passwater, Lloyd Ahr, Fred Hower, Charles Burdge, James Bain, Sam Shamp, Fred Linn, Sam Hite, Wilson Lee, L. C. Annen and Grant Fry.

Will Plead Insanity

Gary, Ind., May 11—(UP)—The state's bid for the death penalty for Glen Shustrom, 23 confessed Slayer of 12-year old Alberta Knight, will be countered with an insanity defense plea, it indicated today as preparations were made for the trial on May 19.

Prosecutor Robert G. Estill said he would make every effort to obtain the death penalty. He plans to fight vigorously the anticipated insanity defense.

Falls into Grave from Stroke

Prague —(UP)—As he pronounced the words, "Our days are numbered," toward the close of a funeral ceremony at Sohra, in the Goerlitz District, the Reverend Buddenbaum, 64, suffered a fatal stroke of apoplexy and fell head long into the open grave.

"Police College" Started
Pittsburgh. —(UP)— A "police college" to be established at the University of Pittsburgh to instruct detectives and patrolmen in criminology may be approved by city council. A motion for a report on the proposed laboratory was approved unanimously.

Get the Habit — Trade at Home

JAN GARBER

and his

International Orchestra

Edgewater Park

Celina, Ohio

Thursday, May 12

Social Dance 75c couple

Mr. Farmer -

We're still selling fence every day—have you bought your stretch?

We also handle the Old Reliable "Can't Sag" Gates known the world over.

Save money and see us.

Cash Coal Yard

R. A. Stucky

The Most Bountiful Basket that ever came into your kitchen!

Never before has such an abundance of fine, wholesome food been yours to pick and choose—never before has so great a variety of good things tempted the family table—never before have really outstanding meals been so easy to plan, to purchase, to prepare and to serve! And why not? World-famous dietitians and cooks of international repute conspire to help you!

At this very moment millions of dollars are being spent in hundreds of epic and span experimental kitchens to relieve you from the worry and work of providing three meals a day for your family—

Old food-favorites are being imbued with new nourishment—new and delightful delicacies are being found in the four corners of the earth to add flavorful piquancy to your parties—newly perfected method of preservation and new and swifter means of transportation are bringing the finest foods the whole wide world affords straight to your table.

Food to make the most fastidious of fathers forget his table manners and become, for the time being, an eager ten-year-old—food to build sturdy, strong young bodies—food to delight dinner guests—to make every meal you serve a savory surprise.

And it's so simple!

To read the food advertisements today in newspapers and magazines is to take a trip through the greatest market the world has ever known! Here, without rising from your cozy chair, you will find the purest, choicest foods ever produced made easily available. Here, free for the asking, you may collect hundreds of tempting, tested recipes—here you may buy bargains that would have amazed the thrifty housewife of yesterday.

Here, at your ease and without effort, you may fill the most bountiful market basket that ever came into your kitchen to the surprised delight of your family and your budget.

Read and rejoice.

There is no substitute for Newspaper Advertising.

Decatur Daily Democrat

Alcohol's Good Use

Nearly 50,000,000 gallons of alcohol are used each year in the radiators of automobiles to prevent freezing.