

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS, BUSINESS CARDS, AND NOTICES

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Oil Stoves \$4.98 to \$42.50; Mattresses \$4.98 to \$15; Bed Springs, \$7 to \$12; Iron beds, \$6; felt base rugs \$4.98 to \$6.50; All electric radio sets \$25; Bargains in dining room, bed room and living room suites and kitchen cabinets. Sprague Furniture Co., Monroe street, Phone 199. 134-61

FOR SALE—Five room house; one 7-room house in Monroe. Set your own price, pay by the month. J. W. Hendricks, Monroe, Ind. 139-31x

FOR SALE—For your lily pools, water lilies, all colors. Riverside Nursery, Berne. 135-31x

FOR SALE—Oil Stoves, \$4.98 to \$42.50. Refrigerators, \$15 to \$45. This is new merchandise. Sprague Furniture Co., Monroe street, Phone 199. 134-61

FOR SALE—Clark Jewell gas stove 4 burner, oven and baker. Good as new. Cheap for quick sale. See it. C. H. Coal Yard. 134-31

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Modern house, good location may be leased. Address Citizens Bank, Portland, Ind. 134-51x

FOR RENT—Furnished room with or without board. Ground floor. Also double garage, will rent single if desired. Inquire 710 W. Marshall St. 139-31x

HOUSE FOR RENT—Modern, 2 blocks from court house call 1029 C. A. Burd. 121-11x

WANTED

COLLECTOR WANTED—Honest and earnest worker for Adams county. Immediate large income. Apply by letter only, care Box A, Democrat office. G 11x

WANTED—Housework by experienced lady. Mrs. Flossie Daniels, Portland, Indiana, Route 4, b140-61x

MALE HELP WANTED—STEADY WORK—GOOD PAY, RELIABLE MAN WANTED to call on farmers in nearby locality. No experience or capital needed. Write today, McNESS CO., Dept. S. Freeport, Illinois. 134-11x

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—3 strand pearl necklace, Saturday night on streets of Decatur. Finder please return to 603 Adams St., or phone 960, b140-11x

Merely Catherine's Husband
Catherine the Great of Russia married the Grand Duke Peter, afterward known as Peter III. He was the nephew of Empress Elizabeth, and was her recognized heir. Inasmuch as Peter was subnormal in physique and in mind and his wife despised him, he does not play so important a role in Russian history as does Catherine.

The first house for storing ice was built in 1805.

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT OF ESTATE NO. 247
Notice is hereby given to the creditors, heirs and legatees of Henry Wischmeyer, deceased, to appear in the Adams Circuit Court, held at Decatur, Indiana, on the 5th day of September, 1932 and show cause, if any, why the Final Settlement Accounts with the estate of said decedent should not be approved; and said heirs are notified to then and there make proof of heirship, and receive their distributive shares.
William H. Zwick, Executor
Decatur, Indiana June 4, 1932
Attorney Frucht and Lerner June 6-13

AUTOS

Re-financed on smaller payments. Quick service.
Franklin Security Co.
Phone 237
Decatur, Indiana.

FLORENCE HOLTHOUSE
Stenographic Work
Typewriting

Judge J. T. Merryman's Law Office, K. of C. Bldg.
If you have any extra typewriting or stenographic work I will be glad to do it. Phone 42 for appointment.

Ashbaucher's
MAJESTIC
FURNACES

ASBESTOS SHINGLE ROOFING SPOUTING
LIGHTNING RODS
Phone 765 or 739

MARKET REPORTS

DAILY REPORT OF LOCAL AND FOREIGN MARKETS

BERNE MARKET

Corrected June 13
No commission and no yardage.
Hogs, 100-150 pounds \$3.10
150-220 pounds \$3.40
220-250 pounds \$3.25
250-300 pounds \$3.10
Roughs, \$2.00.
Stags \$1.25.
Vealers \$5.75.
Spring lambs \$5.75.

EAST BUFFALO LIVESTOCK

East Buffalo, N. Y., June 13.—(U.P.)—Livestock market:
Hogs: on sale, 4,500; weights above 150 lbs. active to all interests, 10c to 20c over Friday's average; good to choice, 160-240 lbs., \$4.10; 260-290 lbs., \$3.60-\$3.85; pigs and underweights, \$3.50-\$3.85.
Cattle: Receipts, 1,575; fed steers and yearlings, active, strong, choice 1,500 lbs., steers and two loads yearlings, \$7.50; fed steers and yearlings largely, \$6.50-\$7.10; medium kinds, \$5.75-\$6.10; heifers, \$6.60 down, medium fleshed grassers, \$5.10-\$5.35; plainer kinds downward to \$4; cows and bulls strong to 25c higher; fat cows, \$3.25-\$4; cutter grades, \$1.25-\$2.25; medium bulls, \$2.60-\$3.25.
Calves: Receipts, 1,150; vealers rather slow; mostly steady; better lot, \$6.50; some held upward to \$7.
Sheep: Receipts, 2,500; lambs active, strong to mostly 25c higher; good to choice leniently sorted, \$7.50-\$7.75; few \$8; strictly choice, \$8.25; throwouts, \$6.25-\$6.75; inferior kinds, \$5.50; dry fed yearlings, \$5.75; grassy kinds, \$5 down.

CHICAGO GRAIN CLOSE

	July	Sept.	Dec.
Wheat, old 49 1/2	52 1/2	55 1/2	
Wheat, new 49 1/2	52 1/4		
Corn 29 1/2	31 1/2	32 1/2	
Oats 20 1/4	20 1/2	22 1/4	

FORT WAYNE LIVESTOCK

Fort Wayne, Ind., June 13.—(U.P.)—Hog market, steady; pigs, \$3.25-\$3.35; light lights \$3.35-\$3.50; lights \$3.50-\$3.65; mediums, \$3.35-\$3.50; heavies, \$3.15-\$3.35; roughs, \$2.50; stags, \$1.25; calves, \$5.50-\$6; ewe and wether lambs, \$6-\$6.50; bucks, \$5-\$5.50.

LOCAL GRAIN MARKET

	Corrected June 13
No. 2, New Wheat	38c
20 lbs. White Oats	16c
28 lbs. White oats	15c
Soy Beans	30c
New No. 3 White Corn	29c
New No. 3 Yellow corn	32c

LOCAL GROCERS EGG MARKET
Eggs, dozen 2c

Beautiful Island

The island of Sark, which has been called "a pearl set in a sapphire sea," is renowned for its natural beauty. It has been the inspiration of poets, among whom were Swinburne and Victor Hugo. There are huge rocks over which the sea breaks wildly, perpendicular cliffs and weird caves. The island appears, in fact, to be a veritable Garden of Eden of which any woman would delight to be queen.

Care of Captive Turtles

Turtles live well in captivity in a screened box filled with earth if the earth is removed every few months and kept moist at all times. They are disinclined to feed in winter, but in warm weather will eat angworms, slugs and insects, also strawberries, tomatoes, lettuce, melon-rind and other succulent fruits.

YAGER BROTHERS
Funeral Directors

Ambulance Service, day or night.
Lady Attendant Phone 105-44
Funeral Home, 110 So. First St.

S. E. BLACK
FUNERAL DIRECTOR

Dependable! Competent!
Modern equipment and years of experience.
All calls answered day or night.
500—Phones—727
MRS. BLACK, Lady Attendant.

Notice!

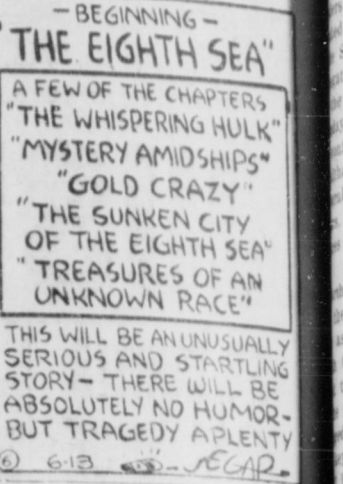
I will be out of the city for two weeks taking post graduate course. Will be back June 27.

Dr. H. Frohnappfel

N. A. BIXLER
OPTOMETRIST

Eyes Examined, Glasses Fitted
HOURS:
8:30 to 11:30—12:30 to 5:00
Saturdays, 8:00 p. m.
Telephone 135

THIMBLE THEATER



Distinctive Hair, Crown of Screen Royalty

Many Movie Stars Owe Much of Their Popularity and Success to Novel Coiffures. Some Started World-Wide Hair Fads.



Her tresses, long called woman's crowning glory, may also be a ladder by means of which she can climb to fame—if she can only hit upon the hue and manner of dressing it that best suits her personality. A review of some of Hollywood's most famous movie queens proves the truth of this assertion. Though the artistry of Greta Garbo is recognized all over the world, it is problematic as to whether any of her millions of fans would regard her as the same Greta, were it not for the characteristic long bob she has made famous. Another star whose hair is her fortune is gorgeous Jean Harlow, whose platinum tresses proved an outstanding asset in her climb to stardom. The same is true of Clara Bow, the carrot-topped "It" girl, whose flaming thatch became a model for millions of girls all over the world. The girl who wishes a coiffure to lend any desired personality may find a model among screen royalty. For those who desire to appear sophisticated, the coiffure of Joan Crawford could not be improved upon. Though Joan was a box office draw before she experimented with her hair, it was not until she adopted her present long bob with ear bangs that she became the glamorous personality she is today. At the other extreme is the demure type of coiffure, of which Ann Harding's is a shining example. Ann's beautiful blonde hair, simply fastened in a knot on the nape of her neck, enhances her natural air of simplicity and maidenly modesty. So girls, make use of your crowning glory. Who knows, you may have a gold mine on your head.

Hollywood—(We've often heard, and laughed at the idea of a man attempting to lift himself up by his bootstraps, but it is a fact that many a movie actress has virtually lifted herself to stardom by her hair.

Although it sounds incredible, it is true that the crowning glory is one of the most important factors in movie success and the whole career of an aspirant to fame may hinge upon the manner in which she dresses her hair.

Most of the studios maintain hair-dressing experts, whose sole job it is to create distinctive styles of hair-dress for the screen luminaries—coiffures that reflect the personality and make it more pronounced. Some stars have gained entirely new personalities by merely changing the style in which they wore their hair. Others experimented with different coiffures until they hit on one that was distinctly out of the ordinary and delighted their fans.

A distinctive hair-dress has been given credit as the key to popularity and that is why one sees so many different styles among the brilliant constellation that rules the screen today.

Although the sublime artistry of Greta Garbo is known all over the

world, it is open to question whether or not she would be recognizable to any of her millions of fans were it not for the long bob she has made famous. Not that this style of hair fashion would suit everybody. It just happens to fit the glamorous Garbo and is her most distinctive feature.

Another screen star whose hair is her fortune is Jean Harlow, whose silvery tresses proved an outstanding asset in her climb to stardom. Try to imagine Jean as a plain blonde or brunette and you will agree that the loss of the platinum crown would be tantamount to amputating her personality.

The same is true of Clara Bow, the carrot-topped "It" girl, whose flaming thatch became a model for millions of girls all over the world. Clara was responsible for the rage that blazed forth a couple of years ago when brunettes and blondes became titian-haired overnight, proving also that Paris is taking second place to Hollywood as far as being the world's fashion capital is concerned.

There are hair styles to suit every personality in Hollywood today, and they may be copied by any girl who thinks she has a personality similar to her favorite movie queen.

The girl who desires a hair-dress that will lend an air of sophistication would do well to study the coiffure adopted by the lovely Joan Crawford. Though Joan was a box office draw before she experimented with her crowning glory, it was not until she adopted her present long bob with ear bangs that she became the glamorous personality she is today.

On the other hand, for those that desire the demure type of coiffure Ann Harding is the ideal model. Ann's beautiful blonde hair, simply fastened in a knot on the nape of her neck, enhances her natural air of extreme simplicity and maidenly modesty. Many a male fan has been won to this star's banner by the call to his protective instincts aroused by the unsophisticated mien imparted to Miss Harding's beautiful features by her style of hair-dress.

The story would not be complete without some reference to the most famous hair of all—the baby ringlets of Mary Pickford that brought her fame and the title of America's Sweetheart. Mary's climb to stardom was assisted in no small measure by these same ringlets and they too, in May's heyday were copied by girls all over the world.

HOSPITAL NOTES

Mrs. Sherman A. Liming, Willshire, Ohio, submitted to a major operation this morning at the Adams County Memorial Hospital.
F. E. France, 331 Mercer avenue is a medical patient at the Adams County Memorial Hospital.

CONGRESS TODAY

Senate:
Begins debate on McNary farm relief bill.
Conferees of two houses meet on Economy bill.
Judiciary committee considers nominations.
House:
Votes on discharging rules committee from further consideration of Patman bonus bill.

NOTICE—Farmers, we are now booking jobs to combine. Make arrangements to combine your grain this year. It costs less per bushel to combine than any other way. Steffen Bros. Decatur, R. R. 2, Craigville phone. b139-31x

COURT HOUSE

Marriage License
Hubert L. Brown, Geneva, student to Emma Bierly, Adams County.
Caleb P. Habegger, Berne, carpenter to Susie Shrock, Monroe.
John M. Lenhart, Decatur, retired sawmill man to Harriet E. Aspy, Geneva.
Real Estate Transfers
William H. Lichtenberger et ux land in Union township to Fred Hammond et ux for \$1,000.00.
Caroline Arnold, 80 acres in Kirkland township to John R. Roth for \$1.00.

ARRIVALS

Word via, received here today of the birth of a baby girl to Mr. and Mrs. Waldo Schindler of Buckland, Kansas. The baby has been named Lois Ruth and is the first child in the family. The mother before her marriage was Miss Cecil Davidson of southeast of Decatur.

Heidelberg Drawing Card

Heidelberg—(UP)—American and English boys are entering Heidelberg in increasing numbers in recent years. The College, a preparatory school, was founded in 1887. Before the war it was attended by English boys from the large colony here. The College was combined in 1906, with another English school, Neuheim College.

Money Back With Interest
Boxin—(UP)—F. Kramer, Berlin resident, has his pocketbook

back and 20 marks more than the 50 which it contained when he lost it eight years ago. He had long since given up hope of ever seeing it again when a messenger boy delivered it to him recently with a note from the finder thanking him for the use of the money.

Graf Brought Rare Plants
Friedrichshafen, Germany—(UP)—Transportation of rare tropical plants for transplanting in German botanical gardens, formerly impossible due to the long steamer trip,

now is possible by the Graf Zeppelin's three-day schedule to Berlin. Among the plants now being sent for the first time in Germany.

Pennsy to Farm Land
Chicago—(UP)—All suitable land belonging to the Pennsylvania Railroad will, as for several years, be made available for active and furrowed engineering for cultivation of vegetable crops.
Locust trees sometimes are feet high.

"MURDER of the NIGHT CLUB LADY"
THE NEW THATCHER COLT DETECTIVE MYSTERY
BY ANTHONY ABBOT

SYNOPSIS

At 11:30 on New Year's Eve, Police Commissioner Thatcher Colt arrives at the exclusive Mayfair Club in response to a mysterious summons from District Attorney Merle Dougherty. The latter informs Colt he believes Lola Carewe, known as "The Night-Club Lady," widow of Gaylord Gifford, the cotton millionaire is the "higher-up" responsible for numerous jewel robberies perpetrated recently which baffle the police. Though her husband died practically penniless, Lola lives in luxury. She arrives at the Mayfair accompanied by Vincent Rowland, an attorney. Following a spirited discussion, Lola sends a note to Colt, urging him to join her, stating that a life is at stake and she must speak with him.

CHAPTER THREE

As Thatcher Colt reached her table, Lola Carewe extended one hand, exclaiming:
"Forgive me, Mr. Commissioner. I would not have done this for the world if I had not felt driven to it."
Extra chairs were brought and presently five of us were gathered around the table. All felt at least a little self-conscious. There was a moment's awkward silence. On nearer view the effect of Lola Carewe's beauty was still startling. If she did not look so youthful, her expression was more mobile, her glances even more brilliant. The woman's eyes were extraordinarily large and alive, with a cat-like trick of changing their lustre. Behind her outward poise, I sensed a fierce nervous tension.

"Mr. Colt," she began boldly enough, but her lips were trembling. "I hope—I hope—"
"Better wait a moment," suggested the Commissioner, soothingly. "There's plenty of time." And then, turning the subject, he added, "What a magnificent ruby you are wearing tonight."

His eyes dwelt admiringly on a gleaming, fiery stone, pendant on a chain of pearls around her throat. With a little humming cry, Lola lifted the stone, fixed in a gold setting of exquisite craft, and held it up in her palm. Colt's dark head inclined forward, as he studied the shining bauble.
"So much more beautiful than the purplish color of most large rubies!" he remarked softly.
"You talk like a connoisseur, Mr. Colt!" Lola exclaimed. The subject of jewels seemed to lull her nervousness; she was at once more composed. "Do you know precious stones?"

"A police chief has to know something about jewels," Dougherty inserted with a wink at Rowland and a noisy chuckle. "He has to find so many stolen ones."
Colt's eyes, leaving Lola's face, returned to the ruby.
"The weight of this one," he murmured, "must be at least twenty-five carats."
"Twenty-five and a half," she corrected him proudly.
"There are so many famous diamonds—and so few famous rubies," lamented Colt. "I suppose this one came from some old Burmese king who needed ready cash?"

His brows lifted in well-disposed curiosity.
"I do not know the ruby's history," Lola answered, with a restless fidget of her shoulders. "I have had it for many years. Mr. Colt, I shouldn't be troubling you like this. . . . Her voice died away, but it was plain she now wished to turn the talk back to her own purpose. Colt lingered, absorbed in the jewel.
"Nearly all large rubies are at least slightly striated," he rambled on. "But this one is virtually flawless. It is even more beautiful than the famous Lucky Baldwin. Such a



stone enters the market only about once in a century. Of course you realize that you are taking a great risk in wearing it around New York?"

"Just what I was telling her," agreed old Rowland crisply.
"But it's New Year's Eve!" protested Lola Carewe.
As if her words were the cue to Father Time, a bell began to chime. It was the long-awaited signal for noise. The remaining midnight strokes were obliterated in the clamor instantly let loose in the Crystal Room; a rattle and brangle of cheers and shouts, knives and forks drumming on china, the frog-like croaking of rattles and a hoarse blast of horns. Many stood and waved their napkins while others sang "Auld Lang Syne." The little New Year was getting "a great big hand" in Mayfair.

Brightly Lola Carewe glanced around her. She lifted her napkin, as if intending to rise and wave and sing with the rest. Then a change came over her; she put down the napkin and clasped her hands rigidly as she looked at Thatcher Colt.
"I am not afraid of jewel thieves," she declared, a trace of challenge in her voice. "There are things in this world worse than jewel thieves."
In the din her voice was almost lost. Every minute the revel grew more boisterous. We could only sit and wait until a fanfare of clarinets and saxophones signalled the first dance of the New Year, and the charivari gave way to a fox-trot.
"And what is it you do fear?" resumed Colt, his glance leaving the dancers and lingering on the ruby.
"That you, Mr. Colt, will not take my story seriously."
"I shall ask only for facts."
"Will you recognize them as facts? Or will you think me mad?" Her sidelong glance might have been demented or sinister—or merely a look of deep-rooted fear.
"I shall listen attentively," promised Colt.

"But you policemen do not believe in anything you cannot see in handcuffs."
"I think it would be much better if you came directly to the point," prompted the Commissioner coldly.
"That's just what I was going to tell you, Lola," added Vincent Rowland, again wagging his finger. "Get right down to the facts, Mr. Colt."
Lola Carewe breathed deeply and looked away with an angry little wrinkling of her brows. Her fingers drummed ineffectually on the table. Although she had entreated him to join her, Lola seemed already flustered at the presence of this New York's police chief. He was much the master of the situation and he would not play the court to her charms. Neither her beauty nor the mysterious preamble provoked in the Commissioner more than a polite and reserved interest.

"I mean," Lola disclosed finally, "that I do not expect to leave Mayfair alive."
She glanced rapidly at our faces, appraising the effect of this remarkable announcement. Thatcher Colt expressed neither shock nor surprise. As if he had had proved of the flimsiest insignificance, he was negligently lighting a cigarette. But Vincent Rowland's mouth hung in a haggard stare, and Dougherty was popping-eyed.
"You mean," gasped the District Attorney, "that they have put you on the spot?"
Lola Carewe looked genuinely taken aback.
"I do not know whom you mean by 'they'."
"Never mind," rumbled Dougherty. "You do believe someone tends to take your life?"
"That is true. I feel that I am doomed—unless Mr. Colt can save me."
Dougherty turned his over-lance blue eyes to Lola, who continued to gaze unseeing out at the dance floor.

(To Be Continued Tomorrow)
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