

Answers To Test Questions

Below are the Answers to the Test Questions Printed on Page Two.

1. Blush black.
2. Heavyweight boxer.
3. They have no voice.
4. Vice President of the United States.
5. One-fourth.
6. Three hundred and twenty miles.
7. An American capitalist and philanthropist.
8. She was torpedoed and sunk in 1917 during the World War.
9. Oak trees.
10. No.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY

From the Daily Democrat File

First parcel received here by Parcel Post is package of hardwood lumber; first to be sent out is an umbrella.

Adm. Weiss is now chief of Ben Haris.

D. M. Hensley entertains for Robert Carlisle of Cincinnati.

Misses Rose Colchin and Anna Glinley visit in Bluffton with Mrs. David Hughes.

Dr. and Mrs. S. P. Hoffman of 4th st. entertain number of friends from Berne.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Wisehaupt and son, Howard are spending day in Bluffton at the Harbough home.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hite entertain at dinner for Mr. and Mrs. John Everett and Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Peterson.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS, BUSINESS CARDS, AND NOTICES

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Virgin wool comfort hats plain and cheese cloth covered. J. G. Niblick, Phone 191 225-1

FOR SALE—1 rebuilt washer, good as new. Also wringer rolls and other repairs for your washer at reasonable prices. Ferd Klenk, phone 719-E. g308-3t

FOR SALE—Half ton Ford truck. Call 1 long 1 short 845. 1-k31x

FOR SALE—Chow puppies. Mrs. Giles Porter, 341 Winchester St. Phone 1289. 309k3t.

FOR SALE—Corn fodder and gasoline engine, 16 H. P., in good condition. 1922 South 13th St., 309g31x

FOR SALE—Beef quarters. Ernest Scheumann, Preble township, Poe phone, 2 long on 29. 1-g31x

FOR SALE—Windmill with steel derrick. First house south of St. Johns church. 6 miles north of Decatur, on State Road 27. 309k31x

FOR SALE—1 good combination gas and coal range, and one good hard coal burner. Inquire at 120 South 10th St. g308-31x

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Upper apartment, 4 rooms and bath. Heat furnished and garage. Phone 1240. 309g31x

WANTED

WANTED—Soy bean, alfalfa or clover hay. Call 6782. 113

THE CORT

Tonight - Tomorrow

"I AM A FUGITIVE FROM A CHAIN GANG"

Stark, epic drama born in the torments of a chain gang camp, rising to anguished triumph on the screen. Cast headed by PAUL MUNI.

Added—Comedy and News. 10c - 25c

3 WAYS TO GET MONEY

You can borrow up to \$300 from us in any of these ways:

1. Call at office—where we will be glad to explain our service.

2. Phone—Telephone applications will receive prompt attention.

3. Tear out ad, write your name and address across it, and mail it to us.

You will find our service prompt, courteous, confidential, helpful and economical.

Franklin Security Co.

Over Schafer Hdw. Co.

Phone 237 Decatur, Ind.

PERSONALS

Miss Helene Bordner of Eaton, Ohio, who has been a house guest of Mrs. C. E. Sharrow on North Third street, has gone to Montpelier, Ohio, to visit with friends.

Tom Alwein came home from a visit at Shelby, Ohio last evening. Mr. and Mrs. Van Grant and son Russell and Mr. and Mrs. Clevie Eger of Rensselaire visited with Mr. and Mrs. Dick Heller over New Years.

The schools reopened today. Christmas trees and grimmings were disappearing and every one is getting down to a 1933 start.

Israel Bender came in and renewed his subscription to the Daily Democrat, announcing it is his thirty-first year.

Henry Galmeyer, one of the old timers of North Preble was one of the early ones in to renew his subscription to the Daily Democrat.

Mr. and Mrs. John H. Carmody and children of Fort Wayne motored here Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Marie Ferntheil left today for Hanover college where she is taking a special course. Her daughter, Mary Ann and son Albert will remain here with Miss Rose Christen and Mrs. Ruby Durkin during the winter while another son Harry Sturgis will remain a week as a guest at the Wilson Lee home.

Mrs. R. W. Peterson visited with her parents at Bluffton over New Years.

Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Ellingham of Fort Wayne were guests at the Dugan home New Years afternoon.

Will O'Brien of St. Marys, Ohio, was in Decatur today and attended the funeral services held for Rev. Father J. A. Seimetz.

Miss Dolores Elzey and Bob Shraluka visited in Fort Wayne Saturday night.

Rev. and Mrs. Charles J. Roberts and daughter Ruth are having open house at the United Brethren Church parsonage today. Friends

MARKET REPORTS

DAILY REPORT OF LOCAL AND FOREIGN MARKETS

BERNE MARKET

Corrected Dec. 31

No commission and no yardage.

100 to 140 lbs.	\$2.80
140 to 220 lbs.	\$3.00
220 to 250 lbs.	\$2.80
250 to 300 lbs.	\$2.60
300 to 350 lbs.	\$2.50
Roughs	\$1.75-\$2.00
Stags	\$1.00
Veals	\$6.00
Lambs	\$5.25

DECATUR PRODUCE CO. Paying Prices

No. 1 Eggs, dozen	24c
No. 2 Eggs, dozen	20c
No. 3 Eggs, dozen	16c

Poultry Market

Heavy hens, lb.	10c
Heavy Pullets, lb.	10c
Leghorns, lb.	6c
Chickens, lb.	7c
Leghorn young roosters lb.	4c
Old Roosters, lb.	4c

Indianapolis Livestock

Hogs, 300; holdovers, 91; mostly 5c lower.	100-210 lbs. \$3.05-3.10; 210-235 lbs. \$2.95-3.00; 235-275 lbs. \$2.80-2.90; tops, \$2.65-2.95; packing sows \$2.25-2.35;
Cattle, 400. Calves, 100. Market little changed. Steers \$4.00.	

LOCAL GRAIN MARKET

Corrected Dec. 29

No. 1 New Wheat, 60 lbs. or better	38c
No. 2 New Wheat 58lbs.	37c
Oats	12c
Soy Beans	35c
No. 3. Old White Corn	20c
No. 3 Old Yellow Corn	26c
New Yellow Corn	23c
Rye	25c

LOCAL PROCEERS EGG MARKET

Eggs	25c
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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.

For Better Health See

Dr. H. Frohnappfel

Licensed

Chiropractor and

Naturopath

Phone 314 104 So. 3rd st.

Neurocalometer Service

X-Ray Laboratory.

Office Hours: 10 to 12 a. m.

1 to 5 p. m., 6 to 8 p. m.

S. E. BLACK

Funeral Director

When you are troubled by grief it is a comfort to know your cares will be fittingly taken care of.

500 — Phones — 727

Lady Assistant

Ambulance Service.

THIMBLE THEATER

YA TOOK MY ADVICE AN' GIVE EVERYBODY IN NAZILIA A LUMP OF GOLD-MAKES YA FEEL GOOD EH?

YES, I FEEL FINE INSIDE. IT WAS A DANDY IDEA

I AM HAPPY BECAUSE MY SHEEP ARE HAPPY. HEAVEN BLESS THE COMMON HORDE

THEY ARE SALTS OF THE EART

LISTEN AT EM CHEERIN' YA! HOW YA LIKE MY IDEARS?

I KNOW IT WAS YOUR IDEA-BUT DONT LET IT GET AROUND I WANT CREDIT FOR IT MYSELF

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CHAPTER THIRTY-NINE

It was a cry from the depth of a man's soul. Into that utterance of her name he seemed to have packed a dozen emotions: there were anger, grief, tenderness, renunciation, and something too of heart-break. All this and more she heard in it, and to the spirit in that cry she made surrender of her own spirit. She nestled closer, softly murmuring to him: "Do not leave me alone again while we are here! Promise me."

"Can you suppose it?" he answered passionately. "Can you dream I should ever again leave you exposed to that?"

He bent down to the golden head that rested against his breast, and reverently touched it with his lips, scarcely aware of what he did, as he thus expressed an overwhelming emotion into which his fears for her had betrayed him.

It was at this point that the Major, a spectator in whom amazement had been piled upon amazement, accounted it necessary to interfere, before Priscilla, newly wrenched from the importunate arms of one buccaneer, should melt too completely into those of another.

"Stab me!" quoth he, rolling forward, "what's here?"

The indignation rumbling in his voice, awakened de Bernis to realities, arrested him in that easy and increasing surrender to emotion. His recovery of his ready wits was abrupt and complete. Without relaxing his hold upon the girl, or making the least change in his attitude, he spoke swiftly through his teeth.

"Will you ruin all, you fool? What are you supposing? Is she not my wife in the eyes of that man who is gazing at us at this moment? I have a part to play, sir. Begone! Leave me to play it."

The Major gazed, relieved.

"I beg your pardon, de Bernis." He hung there, hesitating. "As her brother, it is natural I, too, should remain to comfort. I have done nothing to betray you."

But Miss Priscilla evidently considered that the comedy had gone far enough. As if also recalled to realities, she disengaged herself from de Bernis' arm, moved away to a chair, and sat down, like one exhausted. She was still very white, and dark shadows had gathered under her eyes. Her left hand was still clutching to her breast the tattered portions of the bodice.

"If you would both leave me for a little while," she begged them.

Understanding, they went. They paced the beach awhile, the Major inquiring furiously but impotently, and seeming to embrace Monsieur de Bernis together with Tom Leach in the scope of that windy invective. Monsieur de Bernis, heeding him not at all, indeed scarcely hearing him, paced beside him in moody abstraction. He awakened from that at last to hear the Major saying:

"Of late, sir, I have been giving you my trust. But I warn you that, unless you can keep these cut-throat friends of yours in order, that trust will be destroyed."

"In such a case, sir, you would have my sympathy," said de Bernis, and upon that abruptly quitted the Major's side.

Looking round for an explanation of a conduct that seemed to him so odd, Major Sands saw Pierre emerging from among the trees. It was towards him that de Bernis was hurrying. The Major followed, grumbling ever.

He heard the faint mutter of Pierre's rapid French as de Bernis approached him, and at what the half-caste said, his master's shoulders sagged a little, and he stood very still and very pensive, his lip between finger and thumb.

His voice was cold and hard and brisk, his speech direct and peremptory.

"You may have some notion of what brings me, Captain. I have a warning for you. I need waste no unnecessary words upon it. If the plate fleet matters to you and you wish me to bring you to it, you'll be civil henceforth, and you'll avoid my quarters."

"By heaven..." Leach was beginning, half-rising in his seat.

"Wait!" thundered de Bernis, and by tone and gesture thrust him back momentarily silenced. The Frenchman swung to Leach's off-

After a moment, by when Major Sands was at his elbow, he spoke, but whether to himself or to Pierre, who stood before him, waiting, was not plain. Even the Major's scant knowledge of French enabled him to understand what de Bernis said.

"Nevertheless, it is necessary to do something."

After which he paced away slowly towards the hut, and then, like a man who takes a sudden resolve, swung on his heel, and set out briskly to walk across the beach towards the buccaneer encampment.



"If the plate fleet matters to you, you'll be civil henceforth, and you'll avoid my quarters," de Bernis said coldly.

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As he approached it, a couple of men who were buccannering turtle over a fire, looked up and greeted him with the friendly familiarity which he had encouraged in them. But for once he swung past them without noticing it.

It was already a little after noon, and in the Captain's hut, the leaders were sitting down to dinner, when Monsieur de Bernis suddenly made his appearance among them, his aspect stern and forbidding.

Tom Leach, who by now had cooled to a state of viciousness that superficially at least was normal, eyed him furively and at first, startled by that sudden entrance, in apprehension. But the emotion was not one that ever lasted long with Leach. It passed in a flash, leaving him armed in brazen impudence to meet the attack which he had every cause to expect.

Monsieur de Bernis came to the empty foot of the table, directly facing Leach who occupied the head. On the Frenchman's right were Bundry and Halliwell, on his left Ellis and Wogan. All four of them looked up from their meat, to gaze at his preternatural gravity.

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NOW SHOWING—"NAZILIAN HOLIDAY"

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