

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS, BUSINESS CARDS, AND NOTICES

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Virgin wool comfort hats plain and cheese cloth covered. J. G. Niblick, Phone 191 225-14.
FOR SALE—Half ton Ford truck. Call 1 long 1 short 845. 1-313x
FOR SALE—Chow puppies. Mrs. Giles Porter, 341 Winchester St. Phone 1289. 309x31x
FOR SALE—Corn fodder and gasoline engine, 16 H. P., in good condition. 1022 South 13th St., 309x31x
FOR SALE—Beef quarters. Ernest Scheumann, Preble township. Phone, 2 long on 29. 1-g-31x

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Upper apartment, 4 rooms and bath. Heat furnished and garage. Phone 1240. 309x31x
FOR RENT—Two semi-modern dwellings, located at 130 So. 5th Street and 510 Jefferson, respectively. Inquire 134 So. 5th St. 2-31x

WANTED

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

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—Yellow gold initial linked Friendship bracelet Sunday between Seventh street and Catholic school. Finder call 625 or return to Lucille Miller. 2-31x

SEVEN BANDITS STAGE HOLD-UP

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE
 The wounded men were Samuel Cirocasi, 24; James Adams, 24, and Stanley Tabieski, 36, all of Brooklyn. Cirocasi and Tabieski were shot in the left side, and Adams in the right arm.

A police radio alarm was turned in for the robbery, with four patrol cars speeding to the scene. They arrived too late. Detectives of the homicide squad and police immediately began a search. Loot was estimated at about \$400 cash and jewelry, police said.

Prepares "Work" Bill

Washington, Jan. 3—(UP)—A bill designed to "put 2,000,000 men back to work" through public construction financed by a 1 per cent tax on all sales was prepared for introduction in the house today by Rep. Keller, Dem., Ill.

Keller's measure also provides for reorganization of federal public works activities and the issuance of \$1,000,000,000 (B) in New currency.

NOTICE

I have moved my watch and clock shop to the South Winchester Street Filling Station where I will continue my work at regular prices.

ROY LAHMAN.

SALE CALENDAR

Jan. 9—W. D. Hower, 4 1/2 miles east of Decatur; first farm north of Bobo; 4 1/2 acre farm and personal property. Roy Johnson, auct.
 Jan. 11—James Halberstadt, 1 mile west of Pleasant Mills. Closing out sale. Roy Johnson, auct.
 Jan. 12—Homer Faust, 4 miles southeast of Decatur. Closing out sale. Roy Johnson, auct.
 Jan. 14—Decatur Community sale.
 Jan. 16—Jacob Wright, 8 miles east of Decatur. 1 mile west of Wren. Ohio. Closing out sale. 80 acre farm, all live stock and machinery. Roy Johnson, auct.
 Jan. 18—At Gage, 2 1/2 miles south of Decatur on Pleasant Mills road. Closing out sale. Roy Johnson, auct.
 Jan. 25—Graham and Parrish, 4 miles south of Decatur. Bred sow and gilt sale. Roy Johnson, auct.
 Jan. 28—Decatur Community sale.

FLORENCE HOLTHOUSE

Stenographic Work
 Typewriting.
 Judge J. T. Merriam'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 January 3
 No commission and no yardage.

130 to 220 lbs.	\$3.00
220 to 250 lbs.	\$2.80
250 to 300 lbs.	\$2.70
300 to 350 lbs.	\$2.60
100 to 130 lbs.	\$2.90
Roughs,	\$1.75
Stags	\$1.00
Vealers	\$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
Leghorn hens, lb.	6c
Chickens, lb.	7c
Leghorn young roosters, lb.	4c
Old Roosters, lb.	4c

EAST BUFFALO LIVESTOCK

East Buffalo, N. Y., Jan. 3.—(UP)—Hogs: on sale, 1,200; actively, mostly to shippers; strong, spots 10c higher; bulk desirable, 140-210 lbs., \$3.40-\$3.50; one load 185 lbs., selections, \$3.60; 220-240 lbs., \$3.25-\$3.40; 240-260 lbs., \$3.10-\$3.25.

Cattle: Receipts, 25; holdovers, 150; slow, steady at Monday's decline; load 140 lbs., \$4.75; common steers, \$4 down; cows steady; better grades, \$1.25-\$2.

INDIANAPOLIS LIVESTOCK

Indianapolis, Ind., Jan. 3.—(UP)—Livestock:
 Hogs, 6,000; holdovers, 98; mostly 5-10c up; 100-210 lbs., \$3.10-\$3.15; 210-235 lbs., \$3-\$3.05; 235-275 lbs., \$3.90-\$3.95; 275 lbs., up, \$2.75-\$2.85; packing sows, \$2-\$2.40.
 Cattle, 1,200; calves, 500; beef steers, weak, 25c off; few loads, \$5.25-\$5.75; better kind held above \$6.25; common killers, \$3.50-\$4; stock little changed; some heifers, \$3.50-\$5; small lot higher; most cows, \$2.25-\$3; low cutters and cutters, \$1-\$2; veals steady, \$6.50 down.
 Sheep, 2,500; wative lambs steady \$5.50-\$6; no early action; few westerns asking above \$6; throwouts down to \$3.

FORT WAYNE LIVESTOCK

Fort Wayne, Ind., Jan. 3.—(UP)—Livestock:
 Hogs, the up; 100-200 lbs., \$3.20; 200-225 lbs., \$3.10; 225-250 lbs., \$3; 250-300 lbs., \$2.85; 300-350 lbs., \$2.75; roughs, \$2.25; stags, \$1.50; calves, \$6; ewe and wether lambs, \$5.75; bucks, \$4.75.

CHICAGO GRAIN CLOSE

Wheat	May	July	Sept.
	44 1/2	44 1/2	45 1/4
Corn	26 1/2	27 1/2	28 1/4
Oats	16 1/2		

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. 2 Old Yellow Corn 26c
 New Yellow Corn 23c
 Rye 25c
LOCAL PROCEES EGG MARKET
 Eggs 25c

Dance Moose Home Wed.

YAGER BROTHERS

Funeral Directors
 Ambulance Service, Day or Night
 Lady Attendant Phone 105-44
 Funeral Home, 110 So. First St.

N. A. BIXLER

OPTOMERIST
 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. Frohnafel

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



ILLINOIS GIRL IS FOUND DEAD

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE
 note absolved the young woman's sweetheart, Walter Armstrong, 36 Hammond, Ind., of any blame for the act.
 Miss Ross' parents said Armstrong called on their daughter yesterday afternoon. The couple

was left alone. When the parents returned they found the house locked and were forced to enter through a basement window.
 In the note to her father, Miss Ross had enclosed two pictures of Armstrong with a request that they be buried with her.
 Armstrong appeared at the police station voluntarily for questioning. He said he was merely an acquaintance of the girl.

He said he had taken Miss Ross for an automobile ride yesterday and that she did not appear despondent. He identified the revolver found in her hand as his.
 He said the girl had worked as a housekeeper for his mother and had left last week, probably taking the weapon at that time. He had not known of its disappearance, he said.



CHAPTER FORTY

And without giving Leach time to assemble words in which to reply, he turned on his heel and departed as abruptly as he had come, leaving ferment behind him.

Leach was on his feet, ordures of speech on his writhing lips, and Wogan was supplying a chorus to him, when Bundry's contemptuous voice interrupted both.

"Quiet, Wogan, you fool! There's mischief enough without your adding to this rank brew. As for you, Tom, you've heard, and I suppose you've sense enough left in yourself to recognize sense when ye hear it."

"May you burn, Bundry! Does that suppose I'll stomach the impudence o' you foppish age? Does that suppose..."

"I suppose ye know the plate feet matters to us more than you!" thundered Bundry, getting to his feet, losing control of himself for once, and banging the table before him.

A silence followed until broken by the Captain's voice, soft, sly, unutterably wicked. "Be that so, Bundry? Be that so?" His hand was groping slowly round his belt, his eyes never leaving Bundry's mask-like face.

It began to look as if Monsieur de Bernis had flung the apple of discord amongst them to some purpose, as if in a moment blood would be shed over that table and those buccanar leaders would be at one another's throats. It was Halliwell who averted it. He rose and leaned forward, so that his great bulk was interposed between the Captain and Bundry.

"In heaven's name, Tom, come to your senses. Will ye ruin all out o' impatience for a whey-faced doxy who'll be safely under your hand once the pieces of eight are under ours?"

There was promise here as well as admonition. Leach, with all his impatience quenched at the moment by other matters, was steadied by it, at least far enough to look at the others. Bundry's mind, he knew, Ellis's he read in the scowl of disapproval with which the mate of the Black Swan was regarding him. Halliwell, it was plain, would join them if it came to a trial of strength on this issue. The only one upon whom Leach could count in that moment seemed to be Wogan, and how long Wogan would remain on the weaker side was not a matter in which Leach could put much faith.

With inward rage, which he strove to dissemble, the Captain perceived only defeat ahead of him if he persisted. Tongue-tied Charley, that sly French devil, had been too clever for him, and had so shifted the quarrel that it now lay between Leach and his officers.

"Aye, aye," he growled, "mobbe I's acted foolish like. There's sense in what they says. Ned But there's poison in what you Bundry's said. He fetched a white into his voice. "To say that 'n' plate feet matters more to you than I does!"

"Was it said Bundry? Wogan censured him. "So, heaven save me, 'twas ill said."

"So ill said that it's my right to ask satisfaction," Leach was looking at the pallid shipmaster.

If Bundry trembled in the heart of him, aware of the vaunted deadly swordsmanship of his Captain, and of what might betide him if Leach were to succeed in making of this affair a personal quarrel with himself, his countenance remained unmoved.

"Ye've afforded it," he said, "when ye confessed that ye may have acted foolish. Let it rest there."

"Be frank," he invited. "You did not come, you would not have come had I not called you, because you

perceived also that the others held aloof now, and took no sides in the personal issue which he had given the matter. By this he took heart again.

"That's easy said, Bundry. But will it rest? After all, here's a deal o' pother about naught, made up by that slippery devil Bernis. Am I to turn t'other cheek to him, or slink about before him like a cur wi's tail atween his legs no matter what he may do or say, just because he's got th' secret o' th' plate feet?"

Sink me into hell! That's no gain for a captain, and it's not th' way o' Tom Leach. Let it be understood. So long as Charley's civil, I'll keep the peace; but not a moment longer, plate feet or no plate feet. And if ye expects more o' me, you, Bundry, or any other of ye—in heaven's name say so plainly now, and let's know where we stand."

"Sure that's reasonable enough," Wogan supported him.

Bundry perceived clearly the crude subtlety and cunning by which Leach had caught him; and he knew that it would be suicidal to pursue the matter as a personal quarrel with his formidable captain. So he abandoned the position which he had so boldly taken up.

"No one could expect more of ye, Captain. But ye'll remember that we expect that much."

"That much ye shall have. Ye can be sure of it."

Upon which, with peace restored, they sat down to resume their interrupted meal.

That night, wakeful under the stars, Monsieur de Bernis waited in vain for Miss Priscilla to lift the curtain of her hut and come to sit in talk beside him. The events of the day seemed to have created the need for so much to be said between them. There was so much that he felt the need to explain. But apparently, on her side, there was no corresponding need to hear these explanations; for the night wore on, and the curtain remained closed.

At last, understanding that this must be by design and not by chance, he fell to speculating in distress as to the reason. He could conceive that he had offended her. When he had taken her so tenderly in his arms, he had perhaps overstepped the boundaries of the relations she was disposed to tolerate between them. And yet surely she must have perceived the almost unavoidable need to create that appearance of uxoriousness, and by this have deflected any resentment.

Let it should be so, indeed, the need to explain became of an increasing urgency. He ended by softly calling her. Three times he repeated that call before the curtain was raised. Nevertheless, despite the urgency, prudence compelled him to keep down his voice. It followed, therefore, since she heard him, that she, too, was awake.

"You called?" she said between question and assertion, and added: "Is anything amiss?"

He had risen, and stood with the long enveloping cloak hanging loose from his shoulders.

"That is what I desired to ask you. I was left to fear it from this breach of custom. I mean your absence. Will you not sit?"

"You have something to say to me?"

She heard his muted, whimsical laugh. "That seems to have been my constant affliction. But tonight I have something more than usual."

She lowered herself to the cushion which served him for a pillow, and which as usual he had set for her, and he sank down beside her.

"Be frank," he invited. "You did not come, you would not have come had I not called you, because you

are offended with me."

"Offended? I? How could that be?" But her voice had the frosty tone of one who fences.

"It should not be. But there is always the danger of being misunderstood. I feared I had incurred it. You might have conceived that I made too free today. It was that."

"This is unnecessary," she interrupted. "There is no misunderstanding. None is possible. I heard your explanation to Major Sands. It was comedy you played for the information of Captain Leach. I perceived the necessity."

Yet there was nothing gracious in her tone, no lessening of its distant frostiness. It puzzled him.

"And you condone it?" he asked.

"But, of course. You play comedy very well, Monsieur de Bernis."

"Ah!"

"So well that for a moment you misled me. For a moment I actually conceived that your alarm and your concern were genuine."

"I assure you that they were," he protested.

"But... hardly to the extent which I was so foolish as to suppose."

He was betrayed by that complaint into a display of fervor.

"Whatever the extent to which you may have supposed me moved, your assumption will hardly have done justice to the fact."

"And yet the fact left you under the necessity to play comedy so as to provide all that you conceived the situation to require."

"Ah, mon Dieu!" he exclaimed, lapsing into his native tongue as he sometimes did when deeply moved. "Can you mean... He checked himself in time. He was about to add: "Can you mean that you are aggrieved because what I uttered of tenderness was uttered only in make-believe?"

"What were you going to say?" she asked him, as he fell silent.

"Something unutterable."

Her tone softened a little. "If you were to utter it, we might reach the truth between us."

"There are truths that it is better not to reach. Truths that are like the forbidden fruit on the Tree of Knowledge."

"This is not Paradise, Monsieur de Bernis."

"I cannot be so sure on that. In these last days it has grown nearer to Paradise for me than any I have known in life."

This created a silence, which endured so long that he began to fear he had now, indeed, offended. And then at last, in a small voice, looking straight before her down the pallid beach to the dusky shimmer of water beyond, and the shadowy silhouette of the Centaur where she rode, at anchor in the lagoon, he answered him with a question.

"Do they play comedy in your paradise, Monsieur de Bernis?"

SUCCESSFUL CAKES

Anybody can be a successful cake baker and turn out product that will "melt in your mouth," if she will follow the recipes and directions for all sorts of cakes to be found in our Whington Bureau's latest bulletin CAKES.

Angel Cake, Sponge Cake, Pound Cake, Cream Cae, Loaf Cake, Butter Cake, Chocolate Cake, Lady Fingers, Jelly Roll, Layer Cakes, Devil's Food, Spice Cake, Apple Cake, Nut Cake, Lemon Cake, Fruit Cakes, Raisin Cake, Molasses Gingersbread, Upde-Down? Cake, Coffee Cake, Apple-Sauce Cake, Currant Cake, Puff Cake, Walnut Cake, Almond Tart, Silver Cake, Golden Cake, all kinds of fillings and all kinds of frosting—they are all in the bulletin. Fill out the coupon below and send for it:

CLIP COUPON HERE

Dept. 215, Washington Bureau, Daily Democrat,

1322 New York Avenue, Washington, D. C.

I want a copy of the bulletin CAKE BAKING, and enclose here-with five cents in coin, or loose, uncanceled U. S. postage stamps, to cover return postage and handling costs:

NAME _____

STREET & No. _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

I am a reader of the Decatur Daily Democrat.

Test Your Knowledge

Can you answer seven of these test question? Turn to page Four for the answers.

1. Where does the U. S. Navy keep a flotilla of river gunboats?
2. What President is counted twice in the numerical order of Presidents?
3. When did the names Lenin and Trotsky become prominent?
4. Which state of the Union has a larger number of negroes than whites in its population?
5. Where is the body of Benjamin Franklin buried?
6. Who coined the phrase "We have just begun to fight?"
7. What people are sometimes called Nipponese?
8. Where was the father of Alexander Hamilton born?
9. In what year was the Second Battle of the Marne?
10. Who coined the phrase, "To make the world safe for Democracy?"

CALLS ALLOWED BY COMMISSIONERS JANUARY 1933	
C. W. Dahling Union Rev.	12.50
Adams Co. Hosp. do	25.00
Kroger Store do	7.50
Fisher and Harris Root do	4.00
Trifelt and Co. Preble do	4.46
Walter Henry Washington e	2.50
B. J. Miller do	15.50
H. H. Lammiman do	5.75
Fisher and Harris do	3.50
Adams Co. Hosp. do	16.00
L. B. Somers do	12.00
Frank Loe do	12.50
Joe Brunygraft do	10.25
Appelman do	9.75
Deo Jones and Jones Wash	9.75
Snyder's Grocery do	5.00
Fisher and Harris do	36.30
Adams Co. Hosp. B. C. poor	15.00
Dr. J. C. Rupert Monroe poor	31.00
Central Grocery do	12.50
Smith's Milling and Grain Co	24.88
C. H. Hinchman do	7.00
Cenova Equity do	24.50
Central Indiana P. & S. J. J.	25.33
Carl Pumphrey do	4.85
Julius Fox Tax Refund	17.30

COURT HOUSE

Robert Caughey, milk man of Bryan, Ohio, and Vivian Sindel of Bryan, Ohio.

Wilbur H. Robinson, baker of Decatur, and Dorothy