

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS, BUSINESS CARDS, AND NOTICES

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Bull calf, three days old. Inquire of John Felty at Court House. 179a3tx

FOR SALE—Mattresses. Just received large shipment of mattresses, cotton, felt and spring filled. Selling price \$4.50 to \$23. Sprague Furniture Company, 152 S. Second Street. Phone 199. g-180-2t

FOR SALE—Used Furniture. One large leather davenport, \$6.50; 1 leather couch, \$2.50; 1 favorite cabinet heater, large size, \$50. Sprague Furniture Company, 152 South Second Street. Phone 199. g-180-2t

FOR SALE—Good cheap work mare or will trade for live stock. C. D. Wolfe, 2 miles northeast of Decatur R. R. 181-2tx

FOR SALE—Cucumbers, Otto D. Bieherich, route 4 Decatur 179-3t

FOR SALE—Pickles, all sizes Nick Provice % Chas. Ahr. Decatur RS 181-3tx

WANTED

HELP WANTED—Dependable ladies called to do local work. Good pay. Call 304. 180-62t-X

HELP WANTED—Dependable men or women to work in all parts of Adams County. Inquire at 307 North 11th St. 181-g2t

WANTED—Local man with car to distribute samples for established firm. Good pay for man who qualifies. Write Box 80. % Democrat office, Decatur, Indiana. 181-g1t

WANTED—Tanner and cutter cows. Also fresh cows and springers. Have horses and mules for sale or trade. L. W. Murphy. Phone 22. 174-g2t

WANTED—Steady, reliable man to take and deliver orders in Decatur. Earlings average \$20.00 weekly at start. Training given. See Mr. Byrne, Rite's Hotel, 5:30 P. M. to 7:30 P. M. 181-1tx

WE WANTED—Rags, Paper, Metal, Scrap Iron and Wool. The Maier Hide and Fur Co., 710 W. Monroe st., Phone 442. 169 W-T-F if

WANTED—Live stock, farm machinery Household goods or anything you have to sell at the Community Auction Sale Decatur, 7 p. m. Friday August 4th. 179-3t

AUCTION SCHOOL NEWS

We have weather forecasters and weather predictors, but for authentic information, we refer you to our good friend Gartin. He's on the spot today.

"Chet" Drake of Mazon, Illinois, booked a tough customer for the class this morning. Here's hoping we see and hear more of this man Drake before Friday noon.

Harry Thompson up as "pinch hitter" Tuesday morning was credited with a hit off the delivery of Howard Emig, heretofore invincible.

It may rain us off the streets but just any one try to "reign" us out.

Jack Brunton, Decatur, instructed and also entertained the present class with a tobacco auction this p. m. Quite out of the ordinary and very instructive.

The cleaner that has been offered at each evening's auction has another valuable asset to its already numerous qualities that of removing lip stick from the clothing. For authenticity please inquire of Muncie Foster or Harold Albright.

Thomas Ammerman of Rushville has the unique distinction of occupying first place in booking a fall sale.

Chris Frederickson has shown wonderful improvement the last few days.

Get the Habit — Trade at Home

NOTICE TO BIDDERS

Notice is hereby given that the Common Council in and for the City of Decatur, Indiana, will on Tuesday, August 15th, 1933 up to seven o'clock P. M., receive bids for the collection and removal of garbage within the corporate limits of the City of Decatur, Indiana. All of said collections and removal of garbage shall be done in conformity with an ordinance passed on the 7th day of June 1931. Each bidder will be required to deposit with his bid a certified check for fifty dollars made payable to the City of Decatur, Indiana. Said Common Council reserves the right to reject any and all bids. Witness my hand and official seal this 2nd day of August 1933. Alice Christen, City Clerk August 2-10

Ashbaucher's
MAJESTIC FURNACES
ASBESTOS SHINGLE ROOFING SPOUTING
LIGHTNING RODS
Phone 765 or 739

Salesman

Salary and drawing account. Large corporation wants high class representative to work out of Decatur. Must be high class, have good education, furnish best of reference and have good past record. Experience not necessary if other qualifications are right. Write full details about yourself in letter. Address Box Salesman, care of Decatur Daily Democrat.

MARKET REPORTS

DAILY REPORT OF LOCAL AND FOREIGN MARKETS

BERNE MARKET
Corrected August 2
No commission and no yardage.

170 to 240 lbs.	\$4.50
240 to 300 lbs.	\$4.35
300 to 325 lbs.	\$4.20
140 to 170 lbs.	\$4.10
120 to 140 lbs.	\$3.10
100 to 120 lbs.	\$2.80
Roughs	\$3.00 to \$3.25
Stags	\$1.50
Vealers	\$5.50
Spring Lambs	\$6.50

Farm Bureau Ass'n.
Open Wednesday and Saturday Evenings
Egg Market

No. 1, dozen	14c
No. 2, dozen	9c
No. 3, dozen	7c

Fort Wayne Livestock

Hogs steady; 200-250 lbs. \$4.60; 250-300 lbs. \$4.50; 300-350 lbs. \$4.35; 170-200 lbs. \$4.55; 160-170 lbs. \$4.25; 150-160 lbs. \$4; 140-150 lbs. \$3.75; 130-140 lbs. \$3.55; 100-130 lbs. \$3.10; roughs \$3.50; stags \$2.
Calves \$5.50; lambs \$7.50.
Cattle steady.

EAST BUFFALO LIVESTOCK

East Buffalo, N. Y., Aug. 2.—(U.P.)—Livestock:

Hogs, on sale, 1,200; active to all interests, generally steady, in some spots 5c higher; bulk good 180 to 260 lbs., \$5.15; one load good 200-lb. westerns, \$5.20; lightweights and pigs sold, under 150 lbs., \$4.50 down; pigs extremely dull at \$3.75.
Cattle, receipts, 123; quality poor, bulk butchering grades, plain and common western grass steers very dull, feeling steady for choice heavy killing grades; cows and bulls steady to strong; few choice cows, \$3.50-\$4; cutter and low cutter, \$1.50-\$2.50; medium to good bulls, \$2.75-\$3.25.
Calves, receipts, 150; fairly active, steady; good to choice, \$6.00-\$6.50; medium, \$5.50-\$6; culls and common, \$3.50-\$5.
Sheep: receipts, 700; top lambs steady; choice ewes and wethers, \$8; others extremely low, not many sales; medium, \$6-\$7; inferior to good culls, \$3-\$5; sheep steady; good to choice ewes, \$1.50-\$2.50.

CHICAGO GRAIN CLOSE

	Sept.	Dec.	May
Wheat	1.00 1/4	1.03 1/2	1.08
Corn	.56 1/4	.60 3/4	.66 1/4
Oats	.41 1/2	.45 1/2	.48 1/2

LOCAL GRAIN MARKET

Corrected August 2

No. 1 New Wheat, 50 lbs. or better	80c
No. 2 New Wheat 58 lbs.	79c
Old Oats	32c
New Oats	30c
White or mixed Corn	65c
Good Yellow Corn	70c

Get the Habit — Trade at Home

For Better Health See

Dr. H. Frohnepfel

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.

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.

S. E. BLACK

FUNERAL DIRECTOR

Because of our wide experience in conducting funerals we are able to give perfect service at a very reasonable cost.

Dignified But Not Costly. 500-Phones-727

Lady Asst. Ambulance Service

COUNTY AGENT'S COLUMN

Now is the time for Indiana farmers who have suffered loss of clover and grass seedlings from the recent drought, to plan for a satisfactory hay crop next year by seeding alfalfa during late July or August. Alfalfa is the logical crop to use in late summer seedings following oats or wheat, as it is more satisfactory for late summer seedling than the clovers according to experiments of the

Agronomy Department of the Purdue University Agricultural Experiment Station.

Fields of oats used for hay or pasture, or where the crop has failed, are good places to start alfalfa if soil conditions are favorable to the crop. Acidity tests should first be made of all such fields before spending money for seed and time in seed bed preparation. If the land in question has failed frequently in red clover the chances are that the soil is too acid for alfalfa and will require liming. Only productive soils should be seeded to alfalfa, unless provision

is made for fertilization with manure or commercial fertilizer. Soils which test acid should be limed as far in advance of seeding as possible, the amount to use being governed by the degree of acidity, the range being from 2 to 4 tons of ground limestone per acre or the equivalent in marl, road screenings, or by produce lime.

Where alfalfa follows any crop for which the soil was plowed in the spring, disking is preferred to plowing unless summer weeds are abundant. Disking should be started as soon as possible, followed by the use of harrow and culti-

packer at regular intervals, until the soil is in fine silt on top and thoroughly packed underneath.

Fields which were disced in the spring for oats or other crops, preferably should be plowed for alfalfa as soon as the soil permits. The earlier the plowing, the better the seed bed will be, if it is kept tilled with harrow and cultipacker until planting time. Winter injury and heaving on drained land are usually the result of late plowing or poor seed bed preparation. If plowing must be deferred until near seeding time then disking is preferred. The ideal seed bed for wheat is best for alfalfa.

From 12 to 15 pounds of northwestern grown common alfalfa or 8 to 10 pounds of blue tag certified Grimm should be seeded per acre. Common alfalfa will be cheaper and just as satisfactory where intended for one or two year's service.

Inoculation for alfalfa, where this crop or sweet clover has not been grown previously, is very important. A moist, commercial culture is preferred. Alfalfa responds readily to good fertility, and on moist soils it will pay to use both phosphate and potash in equal proportions. From 100 to 200 pounds per acre of 0-20-20 or equivalent amounts or similar analyses, depending on the productivity of the soil, should be used. Manure is also satisfactory where available.

"Alfalfa on Indiana Farms," a leaflet covering production methods, is available at all county agents' offices, or will be sent up on application to the Purdue University Agricultural Experiment Station, Lafayette, Indiana.

Test Your Knowledge

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

1. What term is used to designate experimentation upon living animals for medical purposes?
2. What is the difference in duties performed by an Ambassador and a Minister?
3. What is a soldier's kit?
4. What is the unit of currency in Mexico?
5. Who first isolated the metallic element calcium?
6. What does the coined word NIRA stand for?
7. Will water glass dissolve in water?
8. What sort of drink is vodka?
9. Through what states does the Kittatinny Mountain range extend?
10. What is the estimated population of the world?

RESOLUTION

On July 21, 1933, Brother John S. Peterson was called to follow the Star to a better land.

"To live in the hearts we leave behind, is not to die." Brother Peterson was a charter member of Decatur Chapter No. 127 O. E. S., which was instituted in April, 1892.

His services to the order were those of devotion, honor, justice, sympathy and love. With a character in which was blended a love of home and friends, he willingly and lovingly served all, constantly giving of himself with an unselfishness that endeared him to the hearts of the people in all walks of life.

Resolved, as a tribute to the memory of our beloved brother we ask that a copy of this memorial be sent the bereaved family and that it be spread upon the minutes of the chapter and the charter be draped for a period of thirty days.

"Every day the Master calleth Someone to eternal rest,

And the heart that filled with anguish

Can but say, He knoweth best."

Rachel Burd,

Jessie Flanders,

G. T. Burk.

"PREMIERE" by ROBERT TERRY SHANNON

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SYNOPSIS

At the premiere of her latest motion picture, Leni Luneska, beautiful star, is stunned by the appearance of her jailbird husband, whom she married in Vienna when only fourteen. He insists upon recognition as her husband and waits in a private office of the theatre for her to reconsider her refusal. Lucky Cavanaugh, handsome gambler, who fell in love with Leni on sight that evening, tries to make Kruger leave. Kruger tries his gun at Cavanaugh without effect, then rushes into the next office in a rage. He surprises burglars looting a safe and is shot dead. Cavanaugh slips out unnoticed but meets Detective Tom Mulrooney in the hall. Later as Leni and Cavanaugh are about to leave the theatre to avoid questioning, Mulrooney stops them. They deny knowing Kruger but the theatre manager identifies Kruger as the man Cavanaugh brought to the office to wait Leni. Lucky cautions Leni against talking.

CHAPTER FOURTEEN

A patient hand was raised in the air by Mulrooney as though he were a crossing policeman halting traffic. It was a square-palmed hand with stubby fingers and fine reddish hairs on the back. "Now folks—you're just wasting time for everybody," he said almost pleadingly. "This stalling ain't getting you nowhere at all. Myself, I'd like to finish up and get home. If you think it's any fun for me to stay up all night arguing, you're crazy. I'm a family man. Got a wife and four kids. The missus was complaining the other day that I'm practically a stranger in my own home. Of course, I can sit up all night questioning you if you insist but I don't rest something fierce, I into my on duty at eight o'clock in the morning while people like you two sleep till noon if you like."

Cavanaugh had always prided himself as a judge of character but he was unable to tell whether Mulrooney was kidding him or not. The professional manner of a detective had faded from the man entirely and left him as human and ordinary as a corner groceryman.

"I am tired—I would like to go home," said Leni to her tightly-strung throat. "Can't we talk this over tomorrow?"

Cavanaugh clutched quickly at the straw. "How about it, Mulrooney?"

"No, you'd both get together and hatch out some new story for me to start untangling again," the other said wearily. "I'd rather wind everything up right now—that's the sensible way."

The eyes of the detective behind their blandness were pools of lurking shrewdness. The clear blue gaze concentrated fully upon Cavanaugh's face.

"I'll ask you plain questions, Cavanaugh, and I want plain answers. Did you kill that man?"

"Not."

"But you talked to him this evening, didn't you?"

"For a fraction of a second Cavanaugh hesitated. "Yes."

"You knew he meant harm to Miss Luneska—blackmail or something?"

"Nothing was said about blackmail."

Mulrooney sighed. "All right—we'll drop that for a minute. Now about the safe robbery. What do you know about that?"

"Not a thing in the world."

"I've been in this detective business so long that it becomes natural for me to know when a man is lying," Mulrooney stated in a relaxed voice. "You don't fool me, Cavanaugh."

There was no quick and easy answer to the detective's homely wisdom. A new thought flashed upon Cavanaugh.

"I don't think I'll say anything farther until I talk to my lawyer," he announced.

Again Mulrooney shook his head disapprovingly. "That's doing it the hard way," he put forth. "You take the attitude that I'm your enemy. I'm not. I can throw you in jail and pour it on you tough—but I don't see how that would help you any, if you're innocent. I'm not trying to get you in trouble—I'm trying to get you out of trouble."

Something of Cavanaugh's old aplomb came back at this and he smiled. "Starting a revolution in the police department?" he inquired.

"No—just trying to save trouble all around," Mulrooney explained. "You think I'm sap enough to try to hang this job on innocent people. Not on your life. We got trouble enough already trying to convict crooks without trying to send honest people to prison."

Cavanaugh sprang to his feet like a shot. "Wait a minute! This man's a detective. He's not your friend—he's not anybody's friend. He's in a different kind of business. He'll take what you tell him and twist it around—"

"Wait a minute—please!" Again Mulrooney made the traffic officer's signal with his hand. "You oughtn't say harsh things like that about me. I'm trying to be nice to you folks but you're making it awfully tough for me, Cavanaugh. Just settle down in your chair and act like home folks. Keep right on talking, Miss Luneska."

Leni turned her vivid eyes upon Cavanaugh.

"Please sit down, dear," she said quickly. "Our fate has passed out of our own hands. I'm too tired to keep up pretenses any longer. It's not worth the struggle. Listen, Mr. Mulrooney—"

In a low voice that throbbled now and again with violin tones Leni Luneska for the second time that night began the dreary rehearsal of her life with Karl Kruger. She had told everything to Lucky Cavanaugh and now she was repeating it all to Mulrooney.

Her life stood open like the pages of a tragic book. Cavanaugh, listening, lost all trace of apprehension on his own account. The beating of his heart was simply from pity. More than anything else he wanted to take her into his arms—to shield her as he would a child. A hot resentment burned in his breast against life itself. Life was a rotten business to hurt a woman like Leni Luneska. Even a dog deserved better treatment!

Mulrooney listened with a vague expression on his face that might have meant sympathy—or satisfaction. When she had finished he turned his unclouded eyes upon Cavanaugh.

"I wonder," he said thoughtfully, "if you're as game as this little woman has been? It takes a lot of nerve to lay all the cards on the table."

Leni was back in her chair, the opera cloak once more enfolded

around her shoulders. At last she was really still. The vibrations were stopped. The violin was silent.

There was no point now, Cavanaugh realized, in concealing anything farther from Mulrooney. What he had to tell was a mere formality. The real struggle would come later.

Yet in one detail he found it impossible to tell the whole truth. He did not betray Slug—the man who had given him the jimmy and directed him to the penthouse upon the roof. Only in the matter of identification, however, did he hold anything back.

"What was the name of the fellow that gave you the jimmy?" Mulrooney pressed him.

Cavanaugh's lips were grim. "I don't really know. I know perhaps a hundred chaps of this type without knowing their names."

"Could you identify him?"

"Possibly—but I'm not even sure about that."

Mulrooney waved the point.

"Whether you've told me the truth or not, Cavanaugh, you're in a tough spot," he said seriously. "We could come pretty close to sending you to prison for a long stretch. We probably couldn't convict Miss Luneska as an accessory, but if this ever came out in the newspapers she'd be dead as a mackerel in the pictures. I don't like the responsibility."

"What responsibility do you mean?" asked Cavanaugh, his eyes clouded.

"The responsibility of ruining a woman's life and sending you to jail," replied Mulrooney sternly. "I'm sorry for both of you, but sympathy is not in my department. With me it's a matter of routine duty. My job calls for taking you both down to headquarters and booking you on felony charges."

Cavanaugh could not tear his eyes away from the man's face. It was an actual fact that he was not thinking about himself—but about Leni Luneska. As nearly as possible for a human being he had put self-interest out of his mind.

"You've been talking a lot about your wife and your family, and honesty—I can't believe you'd be skunk enough to do a thing like that to a decent woman," he said in a measured voice.

"I'd hate it like hell," admitted Mulrooney. "Sometimes I get awfully sick of this business I'm in—but we've got to have policemen. Don't think I get any pleasure out of this job."

He got to his feet heavily and made a futile effort to shake the wrinkles out of his gray worsted suit. Crossing the room he reached a window and tossed his cigar stub down to the street. The eyes of Cavanaugh and Leni Luneska were on his broad back—the slightly stooped shoulders of an ordinary man with four children and a wife who complained he was a stranger in the home. For a while Mulrooney did not turn, but stood silently looking out into the Hollywood night.

"If there is any way we can settle this thing quietly—" Cavanaugh began in a subtly hopeful voice, but Mulrooney turned and silenced him.

"I know what you're thinking before you say it," he said calmly. "You're wondering if you can put the fix on me. I'm the only one you would have to square. Me, I stand between you both and safety. You both probably got plenty of money and it would be awfully simple if I'd listen to reason. I'm sorry, but that kind of business ain't in my department either."

(To Be Continued)

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NOW SHOWING—"ALL WET!"



Auction Sale

80—ACRE FARM—80

AND ALL LIVESTOCK, FARMING IMPLEMENTS AND CROPS

Located 3 miles west and 1 mile north of Decatur, mile north of State Road No. 16, 3 miles south of Winnetka road; will be sold on the premises, without reserve.

WEDNESDAY, Aug. 9, 1933, at 10 a. m.

This is one of the best producing farms in Adams county, and is known as the Louis Selking farm.

6 room house, large screened in porch, full sized basement, furnace, barn 38x72 with full length shed, hog lot 32x34 with 10 foot shed, cattle barn 14x60, stanchions for cows, machine shed 30x40 cement floor, double crib and machine shed 30x40, poultry house, tile block milk house, drove well, water supply tank, buildings in good repair, well fenced and tile drained. Close to Lutheran church and school; near to market, public schools and churches.

Easy Terms—\$1,000 cash; a loan of \$2,500 at 5 1/2% for 8 years can be assumed or paid off; suitable terms can be arranged on the balance.</