

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS, BUSINESS CARDS, AND NOTICES

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Michigan Apples, Jonathans, Wagons, Baldwin, Grimes Golden, Spys, Hubbardsons. S. E. Haggard. Bring containers.

263k-Dec. 1 x
FOR SALE—\$-tube model 31B Apex radio with attractive cabinet, priced reasonable. Also child's crib with dropped side. 703 N. Second Phone 1071. 265-3t

FOR SALE—Duroc male hog. Hugh Nidinger, 5 mi. northeast of Decatur. 266a-3t

FOR SALE—Just received large shipment of bedroom suits, springs and mattresses, to be sold very reasonable. Get our prices before you buy. Sprague Furniture Co., 152 S. Second st., phone 199. 265-3t

FOR SALE—RCA battery radio, excellent condition. Double barrelled 12 gauge hammerless shot gun, like new. Auto heaters, batteries. Porter Tire company 341 Winchester street. Phone 1289. 267g-3t

FOR SALE—All kinds of household goods, Globe range 12 foot ladder. Terms cash. Mrs. Gregory, 610 Madison St. 265-3t

WANTED

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

WANTED To rent one or two furnished light housekeeping rooms. Phone 21. 266-g-3t

WANTED—Small furnished apartment, must be neat and clean. Address Post Office Box 201, Decatur. 265-3t

APPOINTMENT OF EXECUTOR
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed Executor of the Estate of John H. Blakey, late of Adams County, deceased. The Estate is probably solvent.

Arthur G. Blakey, Executor
Lenhart Heller & Schager, attys.
November 10, 1933 Nov. 11-18-25

Test Your Knowledge

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

1. What is a co-ed?
2. Where is U. S. paper money printed?
3. What is the name for a verse of two lines which rhymes?
4. Where does the river Seine empty?
5. Who was the author of "The Marble Faun"?
6. Name the Roman Catholic Apostolic Delegate to the U. S.
7. Who was the author of "Love's Labor Lost"?
8. What are military courts called?
9. What is a seismograph?
10. Name the inventor of wireless telegraphy.

PREBLE NEWS

Mrs. Earl Straub and daughter Harriett and son Harley of Spencerville, Ohio and Mrs. Lena Sherlock of Corunna spent Sunday visiting Mr. and Mrs. Milton Hoffman and family.

Mrs. William Fritag left for Seward, Nebraska Saturday to attend the funeral of her sister, Mrs. Ernst Prange.

Mr. and Mrs. Gus Yake visited Mr. and Mrs. Orville Heller and family Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dallas Goldner and family of Decatur visited Mr. and Mrs. Eli Goldner Sunday.

Miss Dorothy Hoffman was accompanied home by Mrs. Milton Kidd of Rochester who will spend sometime visiting Mr. and Mrs. Milton Hoffman and family.

Mrs. Henry Decker of Geneva is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Charles Sullivan and daughters.

Mr. and Mrs. George Bultmeier attended the funeral of Mrs. G. Bultmeier's aunt, Mrs. Louisa Koenman, Tuesday.

Mrs. Henry Decker of Geneva called on Mrs. John Kirchner and daughters Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Koenman and daughters Esther and Helena attended the funeral of Mrs. Louisa Koenman Tuesday.

Mrs. Glen Baumgartner and children called on Mrs. Edgar Zimmerman and daughter Tuesday.

Mrs. J. C. Grandstaff, Mrs. Orville Heller, Mrs. Charles Fuhrman and Mrs. Otto Dilling and daughter spent Wednesday attending the Beulah Chapel Ladies Aid held at the home of Mrs. August Schlickman.

Ora Newhart of Griffith is spending several days visiting his family Mrs. Ora Newhart and daughter Melvna and sons John and Dale.

Mrs. John Kirchner and daughters Irene, Erma and Mrs. June Shackley and son Darrell Eugene spent Wednesday at Fort Wayne.

MARKET REPORTS

DAILY REPORT OF LOCAL AND FOREIGN MARKETS

BERNE MARKET
Corrected Nov. 10.
No commission and no yardage.

170 to 230 lbs.	\$3.90
230 to 260 lbs.	\$3.90
260 to 300 lbs.	\$3.75
300 to 350 lbs.	\$3.60
140 to 170 lbs.	\$3.75
100 to 140 lbs.	\$3.25
Roughs	\$2.75
Stags	\$1.50
Vealers	\$6.50
Lambs	\$6.00

Decatur Produce Company

Egg Market	
No. 1 dozen	27c
No. 2 dozen	21c
No. 3 dozen	16c

FORT WAYNE LIVESTOCK

Fort Wayne, Ind., Nov. 11.—(U.P.)—Livestock:
Hogs, 10c higher; 200-225 lbs., \$4.25; 225-300 lbs., \$4.15; 300-350 lbs., \$4.05; 160-200 lbs., \$4.15; 150-160 lbs., \$3.95; 140-150 lbs., \$3.75; 130-140 lbs., \$3.50; 100-130 lbs., \$3; roughs, \$3; stags, \$2.
Calves, \$7; lambs, \$6.75.

EAST BUFFALO LIVESTOCK

East Buffalo, N. Y., Nov. 11.—(U.P.)—Livestock:
Hogs, receipts, 1,900; holdovers, 430; not enough done to establish market; scattered sales around 10c under Friday's average; packers bidding 20c lower; few decks 19c to 210 lbs., sold at \$4.50; holding selections about \$4.60.

Cattle, receipts, 100; week's supply moderate; lightweight steers and grassy offerings weak to 25c lower; weights above 1,000 lbs., off 25c to 50c; good to choice 900 to 1,200-lb. steers, \$5.25 to \$6.10; few \$6.25; bulk dryfeds, \$5 to \$5.60; yearling heifers, \$5.50; fleshy grassers, \$4 to \$4.50 and up to \$5.25 for light weights; common steers and heifers, \$3 to \$3.85; extremes down to \$2; cows 25c lower; cutter grades \$1 to \$1.75.

Calves, receipts, 225; vealers closed 50c over last week; good to choice, \$7 to \$7.50; common and medium, \$5 to \$6.25.

Sheep, receipts, 100; fat lambs sharply higher until mid-week; subsequent losses erased net gain to 25 to 40c over last week; late trade dull; good to choice ewe and wether lambs \$6.75 to \$7.25, mid-week high \$7.85; medium kinds and fat bucks, \$6 to \$6.25; throwouts, \$5.25 down to \$4 for inferior light weights.

LOCAL GRAIN MARKET

Corrected Nov. 10

No. 1 New Wheat, 60 lbs or better	80c
No. 2 New Wheat 58 lbs.	79c
Old Oats	30c
New Oats	30c
White or mixed corn	49c
Good Yellow corn	54c
Soy Beans	57c

Beaver Saved Self Labor

Iron River, Wis.—(U.P.)—Probably the first beaver home constructed with man-made lumber was reported here recently. The beavers used a pile of old lumber left by a logging company to build their home. The animals usually use poplar logs cut by themselves.

Institute Has Job Hunt Course

Wellesley, Mass.—(U.P.)—The Babson Institute has a course in job-hunting for unemployed men, with a guarantee that tuition will be refunded if on completion of the course the "student" fails to find work.

Get the Habit—Trade at Home

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE

The undersigned executor of the last will of Catherine V. Gage, deceased, hereby gives notice that by virtue of an order of the Adams Circuit Court he will at the hour of 10 o'clock A. M. on Wednesday, December 6th, 1933 at the law office of Pruchte and Litterer in the Morrison Block Building at number 144 Second Street, Decatur, Indiana, and from day to day thereafter until sold, offer for sale at private sale, free of liens, the following described real estate situated in the county of Adams, State of Indiana, to-wit: The south half of the northeast quarter of section twenty five (25) in township twenty eight (28) north, range fourteen (14) east, containing eight (8) acres more or less. Said sale will be made subject to approval of said Court for not less than the full appraised value of said real estate and upon the following terms and conditions, to-wit: At least one third of the purchase money cash in hand, the balance in two equal installments payable in nine months and eighteen months, evidenced by notes of the purchaser bearing six per cent interest from date, waiving legal, providing for attorneys fees and secured by mortgage on the real estate sold, the purchaser to have the privilege, however, of paying all cash on the day of sale if so desired.

John R. Gage
As executor of the last will of Catherine V. Gage, deceased.
Pruchte & Litterer, Attorneys.
Published Nov. 4-11-18-25

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.

Household Scrapbook

—BY—
ROBERTA LEE
Stockings
Silk stockings will last longer if they are always washed and rinsed in tepid water.
The Tea Kettle
The same care should be taken of the tea kettle as with any other vessel. Wash and dry each time after it is used and the time will not collect in it.
A Headache Remedy
A throbbing headache is often relieved by drinking the juice of half a lemon in fresh water. Follow with the other half in about thirty minutes. Also rub sliced lemon over the temples and brow.
Geranium 10 Years Old
Huntington, Vt.—(U.P.)—Mrs. Thad-



CHAPTER SIXTY

They caught sight of Pete's car ten miles from Smithville. It was ambling along at a comfortable forty and through the back window of the coupe they could see Steve hunched over as near Pete as she could get. Tommy whizzed by with a furious howling while Dorothy leaned out to wave. Steve's face broke in a wide grin as she returned the salute and Pete tooted the staccato voice of his car. He grinned at the wheel but did not wave. Pete was a careful person—and he had a new wife and a new car in his keeping.

Tommy drove along for a few miles, then slowed and waved for the others to come on. They went by slowly enough to exchange shouts of goodbye and good luck and then Pete's tail light became a little red pinpoint in the darkness, turned a curve and was gone.

"Well," Tom said slowly, "there they go."

"They're darlings," Dorothy's voice was warm and low. Tom drove off the pavement onto a dirt side road, turned the car around and paused to light a cigaret before starting back.

They talked, neither looking at the other, eyes into the darkness, at grips with a problem.

"Tom—you envy Pete tonight, don't you?"

"Well—he's set; he knows just where he's going, what he wants to do; he's married; he has things figured out ten years ahead—yes, I envy him—and I'm supposed to be the smart guy."

"You wouldn't be happy doing what Pete's doing. You're bigger than Pete, more important. He knows it—he's got sense, that kid."

"I don't see how you figure me important—the chance I had and blew it."

"No—you're wrong. Your trouble is you're heads above your own family—heads above the town. Dad has always known it—and now I can see it. You're a sort of explorer—you open up new country for your people. You've made this town college-minded, for one thing."

He did not answer. She went on: "Your trouble right now is that it was all too easy and glorious at first—you're like a man—let's say an explorer, who has been walking in his sleep and awakes in a jungle with animals all around."

"Now," she said evenly, "the question is—which way do you go from here?"

He lit another cigaret, offered her one which she declined. "I suppose," he said, "you mean that coaching job..." He hesitated.

She said earnestly: "Tom—it's only a compromise. It's on the way back. You'll never be happy going back; you'll never be satisfied. You've got to be a winner or you'll burn up."

He said, quietly, "I saw you look at Florrie tonight."

Quickly, softly, she touched a soft finger to his lips. "Do you love me, Tom?"

His fingers clutched the wheel; tears sprang to his eyes; his voice was low and husky; but he did not look at her. "That's what I wanted to say; if you hadn't stuck with me the last six months—I could have gone to ruin in eight different directions."

"I had to do it, Tom."

"I don't see why."

"That Yale game. I saw you in defeat and I saw you fight your way out of it—then, when you told me why you had done it..." That's all any girl really wants, Tom—to find a man worth clinging to; and son, I've seen you in action."

She moved impulsively to his side; he put his arm about her, smiled down as if he doubted her confidence. "Tom," she said, "you know you wouldn't be happy..." Remember what you told me? It's gladiator stuff. . . . You're bigger

than that."

He pressed the starter. The engine roared.

"Is your father home?"

"Yes."

"Let's go."

"Wait."

"They kissed, reverently. 'Now you can start,' she said.

"That will help a lot," he said warmly.

"It's supposed to," she replied; and Dorothy, all the way back, smiled into the darkness with the contented expression of a woman who had just made up a man's mind. Tommy had a very good mind and it was practically brand new. She expected to do great things with it.

Tom looked at the clock and saw it was ten minutes to six and just getting daylight so she shut off the alarm and got up quietly so they could get the last good out of their sleep. Then she dressed and put the coffee on and started to get the pancake batter ready and pack their baskets.

Then she called them; and Pop was first in the bathroom, then Tommy; and Pop came out and grunted, like he always did in the morning; and Tom came out, bright and fresh and clean in his new blue shirt and a pair of pants which a lot of people would still use for a good suit—but Tommy didn't have what you could call old clothes.

"Morning, Mom," he called. "Pancakes—that's the stuff."

He seemed to be really cheery and happy and even anxious to get started. Mom still couldn't understand it but then Tommy had been doing things she didn't quite understand for a long time and they turned out all right. Of course Mom had an idea Dorothy was somewhere at the bottom of all this—then she laughed at herself and thought she must surely be getting old when she started to blaming things on the young ones. One thing Mom wasn't going to be was a stage mother-in-law. Young ones had their own way of doing things and more often than not they did what was best for them. So Mom had made up her mind.

Still, if he only could start in the office he wouldn't be so bad; of course he could have but it was Tommy's own idea to start right in the factory and learn everything from the bottom up. "That's one thing I learned from football, anyhow—Mom—you've got to know fundamentals—and the only way to really learn them is to do them—and you just forget about what the 'book' says."

She was ashamed of herself for bothering about the gossip but she knew how they'd talk; of course Tommy would show them in the end like he always did and it wasn't everybody who had sense enough to turn down a big coaching job and start in to learn the glass business.

Mom would tell them that. She'd be ready for them all right.

Pop had thought Tommy was sure crazy when he first mentioned it and Uncle Louis was so disgusted he wouldn't even discuss it; but Tom had sat down with Pop outside the house one night and explained everything to him real plain-like; and Pete thought it was a great idea from the start and Charlie Whitney was tickled to death and said he had been hoping for this for a long time but that it wouldn't have done any good for him to suggest it—that Tom had to be ready for it himself; and that took a lot of will power and common sense for a young boy to make up his mind to do a thing like that; and that if he could do that now he could do other things which they needed at the factory and in the town. Charlie didn't really say anything and neither did Mom; but they both knew what he meant.

And after Pop had talked with

deus Fuller's pride is a 10-year-old geranium plant sporting 135 blossoms. This plant is a slip from a plant which she kept 35 years.

700 Mile Hitch-Hike Failed
Lynn, Mass.—(U.P.)—After Andrew Johnson, 78, had hitch-hiked here from Dover, O., nearly 700 miles, to visit a sister, he discovered she had moved and could not be located.



Tommy that time, he came in and shook his head and said, real sober-like to Mom: "Lizzie—the boy's right. He's got a good head on him. He'll be running the factory in a year." Then he had dropped that eye and said, as if he had just made up his mind to the whole thing and figured it all out himself: "Yes—I guess I'll make a glassworker out of him."

Mom looked at the clock and it was a quarter-to-seven and Pop got up and put on his coat without saying anything; so Tommy took another sip of coffee and did the same thing. Then Pop picked up his basket and started for the door. And Tommy picked up his basket and walked slowly towards the door. Mom walked with him. He could see she was still worried so he laughed and said:

"Now don't you worry about me, Mom—I never fell down on you yet, did I?"

"No, Tommy, you haven't. Now take care of yourself and don't burn your hands."

Pop was impatient and she could see he thought you could never make a glassworker out of a boy by babying him. "Come on," he said gruffly, "we got to get there before the whistle." Pop was a great one for being punctual. He was going to start Tommy in right, there was no doubt about that.

Tommy smiled, leaned down and kissed Mom quickly, and whispered, just for her to hear. "You stick with me, Mom—we'll show them."

Then he yelled at Pop, "Okay, Coach," and ran to catch up with him.

Mom stood in the doorway and nodded her head slowly. She knew what he meant. We'll show them. He knew she always had confidence in him and he wanted her to have confidence in him now. Well, she would. Idly, her mind turned to something nice to have for supper when Tom came home.

Then it dawned upon her what it really meant.

Tom was home. He was going to stay home in Athens. He was going to be her boy again and not Thorn-dyke's or the country's.

He would be her boy and Pop's and Dorothy's and Charlie's—and the old Grandmother's boy, too. Mom had to smile a little at that—and wouldn't it be funny if, through Tommy, the Old Lady's last years might be blessed? He would be nice to her—and so would Mom.

In her apron pocket Mom's fingers were twisting the receipt for the last payment on Pete's new place—he was the first of the Scroggins to become a landowner. And what with the beer and all it even looked like the Democrats would put Roosevelt in and Uncle Louis would be postmaster after all.

And Tommy would run the factory and be the biggest man in town—mayor, if he wanted to.

These things Mom thought quickly while the two of them walked down the street, Pop so proud and Tommy so brave—Pop was a little stooped, she noticed for the first time, when she looked at him alongside of Tommy. Pete wanted him to quit the factory because it would be easier on his feet but glassworkers hardly ever did anything else and that would be admitting he was getting old—and now he would be busy making a glassworker out of Tom.

The blind moved in the house across the way but Mom didn't even bother to think about it.

Just before he turned the corner Tommy stopped and waved.

And Mom waved back, standing on her tiptoes.

We'll show them, Tommy, she was saying in her mind.

THE END

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THIMBLE THEATER
NEX TIME PICK ON SOMEBODY YER OWN SIZE, YA SWAB

DIDN'T HE DLOP NICE, SWEETPEA

THAT'S THAT

AN NOW I AIN'T GOT NOBODY TO PLAY WITH

OH, I YAMA LONELY COW BOY

I GOT TO FIND ME COWS-I GOT TO FIND ME BULLS-AN ME HORSE RUND AWAY. I GOT TO FIND ME HORSH

WICH WAY? WICH WAY? WICH WAY?

SUSPOSE ONE WAY IS JUST ABOUT AS GOOD AS ANOTHER

WICH WAY?

WICH WAY?

WICH WAY?

NOTICE TO PRINTERS BOOKBINDERS AND STATIONERS

Board of Public Printing and Printing, Indiana.
October 30, 1933
The Board of Public Printing will in accordance with an act of the General Assembly, approved March 10, 1921 and as amended in 1929 and 1932, receive sealed proposals at the office of the Clerk of the Board of Public Printing, Room 135, State House, Indianapolis, Indiana, on Thursday, the 23 day of November, 1933 at the hour of 10 o'clock A. M. for doing the public printing and binding and furnishing the stationery for the use of the State Office, Boards, Commissions, all Benevolent, Penal and Educational Institutions. The Contracts to be let on said bids are for a period of two years, beginning December 1, 1933, and ending December 1, 1935.

Bids shall be on each class separately, and each class may be let without regard to any other class. The Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

At the same time and in the same manner, covering the same period, the Board will also receive separate bids for the printing and binding of the Supreme and Appellate Court Reports, in accordance with the law authorizing the publication of same.

All bids submitted must be accompanied by a check for the sum of \$100.00, payable to the order of the Board of Public Printing, to be held as security for the faithful performance of the contract.

Each bidder, at the time of submitting his bid, shall also submit and deposit with the Clerk of the Board, payable to the order of the Governor of Indiana, a certified check on some bank approved by the Board in the sum of \$1,000.00 for class 1, \$500.00 for class 2, \$500.00 for class 3, \$100.00 for class 4, and \$100.00 for the bid for the printing and binding of the Supreme and Appellate Court Reports, as a guarantee that the successful bidder will enter into a contract pursuant to such bid and notice and the specifications referred to herein; and that he will submit to the Board, as a condition of his bid, a bond in the sum of \$1,000.00, to be collected by him as liquidated damages.

The Board will exercise every reasonable effort to have returned to the successful bidder his deposit within ten (10) days after the opening of the bids.

At the time said contract or contracts are awarded to said bidder or bidders, the successful bidder or bidders will be required to furnish separate bonds to the approval of the Board, in the sum of \$25,000 for class 1, \$10,000 for class 2, \$10,000 for class 3, \$5,000 for class 4, and \$15,000 for Supreme and Appellate Court Reports, said bonds to be furnished as a guarantee for the faithful performance of all work and as a further guarantee that in every instance the paper, type and supplies furnished shall be of weight, color, quality and quantity specified by the State Board of Public Printing.

No bid after being submitted shall be withdrawn or canceled until after the contract shall have been awarded.

The printing and supplies shall be divided into four classes as specified by law, as follows:

Class 1. Shall comprise books, circulars and all books and pamphlets to be printed on book or pamphlet paper, or on rag paper, as hereinafter provided, and the folding, stitching, covering and binding of the same, except as provided in the General Assembly. This class shall also comprise state election ballots and poster sample ballots and other election supplies furnished by the State.

For the purpose of securing a limited number of copies of the laws and Journals of the General Assembly, the Governor's year book, the Indiana Historical Collection, the Reports of the Supreme and Appellate Courts and other official state publications, for permanent preservation, libraries and elsewhere, which will be more durable and less susceptible of rapid dissolution and decay than the copies of such publications which are printed on book or pamphlet paper, the Board of Public Printing is hereby authorized in its discretion, to print or to have printed a limited number of copies of such publications, to be determined by the Board, on rag paper.

Class 2. Shall comprise printed blanks, ruled blanks, blanks ruled and printed, school enumeration blanks, return blanks, burial per-

mits, blank books, plain and printed, Supreme and Appellate Court calendars, rebinding miscellaneous books, except as hereinafter otherwise provided, lithographing and embossing, stationery, plain and printed, and any other job printing to be designated by the Board of Public Printing; Provided, that the rebinding of books, except as provided in the General Assembly, shall not be regarded as a part of or subject to any of the classifications prescribed in this act, but such rebinding shall be let as a separate contract and in such manner as the State Library and Historical Board shall order and direct.

Class 3. Shall comprise stationery articles, such as legal cap, postage typewriter paper, scratch pads, pens, penholders, rubber bands, typewriter ribbons and similar supplies.

Class 4. Shall comprise legislative bills, house and senate calendars, legislative ruled paper, and other legislative printing and material used by the legislature.

The publication of Supreme and Appellate Court Reports shall be treated as a separate contract and let accordingly. Any matter not mentioned in the above classification shall be placed in the proper classification by the Board of Public Printing.

The contract for printing and binding the Supreme and Appellate Court Reports will be let as a whole to the lowest and best bidder according to law, the Board reserving the right to reject any or