

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS, BUSINESS CARDS, AND NOTICES

FOR SALE

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

263k-Dec. 1 x

FOR SALE—Just received a new shipment of Bed room suites, Living room suites, Mattresses, Bed Springs, Congoleum Rugs and Heating Stoves, at a special low price. Come and see before you buy. Stucky & Co., Monroe, Ind.

274a10t

FOR SALE—Gibbranson player piano, in good condition. Mrs. V. B. Macy, Route 5, Decatur.

281a3ix

FOR SALE—Two tractor discs, like new; two horse discs, first-class condition; DeLaval No. 12 cream separator, good as new; Storm King buggy; Round Oak dining table; chest of drawers, solid walnut; small heating stove, Peoples Supply Co., 203 South First St.

a-279-3t

FOR SALE OR TRADE—5 brood sows and 50 pigs M. A. Clem Monroeville phone 4272.

280-3ix

FOR SALE—Large young chickens, fine for roasting. Mrs. Dale Moses phone 6782.

279-3t

WANTED

WANTED—Good, clean, big Rags, suitable for cleaning machinery. Will pay 4c lb. Decatur Daily Democrat.

281a-3ix

WANTED TO BUY—Farm of 40 to 120 acres, part cash and will assume mortgage. Write Box W. H. W. Democrat.

281a-3ix

WANTED—Customers and friends to see our New Line of Pure Silk Full Fashioned Chiffon and Semi-Chiffon Hosiery in all fall shades, \$1.25 and 89c. Vitz Gift Shop, Phone 925.

280-3ix

WANTED—Apartment, 3 rooms, furnished or unfurnished, Call 128 between the hours of 12 and 1 noon.

280-3ix

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—Little Angora kitten, dark in color. Finder please phone 537.

280a2t

LOST—\$5 bill Saturday noon, between Kroger Store and Schafer Wholesale. Return to Democrat.

280-3ix

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—6 room modern house, softwater bath. Rent reasonable. Phone 104 or 538.

281-3ix

Test Your Knowledge

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

1. What is the family name of the British Royal Family?
2. What is cryptography?
3. Where was Ernestine Schumann-Heink born?
4. Name the softest mineral substance.
5. What caused the destruction of the city of Pompeii?
6. What Spanish-American War naval hero was created Admiral of the Navy by special Act of Congress?
7. What name is given to the science of antiquities?
8. Where is the Soviet Republic of annou-Touva?
9. Why is a wine glass broken at a Jewish Wedding?
10. What is the national flower of Egypt?

1. In which of Shakespeare's plays is the line, "What fools these mortals be?"
2. Who is Henry Pu Yi?
3. What is a Crusade?
4. What country holds a mandate over the island of Yap?
5. What is the superstition about handling a toad?
6. What is a tycoon?
7. What are protozoa?
8. What is another name for quicksilver?
9. Who was Franz Schubert?
10. On what body of water is the city of Sebastopol?

HOSPITAL NOTES

Mrs. Dayton L. Barkley of Hoagland underwent a minor operation at the Adams County Memorial Hospital this morning.

A minor operation was performed this morning at the local hospital on Wanda Leathman, 445 Mercer avenue.

Get the Habit — Trade at Home

AUTOS

ON SMALLER PAYMENTS
EXTRA MONEY IF DESIRED
FRANKLIN SECURITY CO.
Over Schaefer Hdw. Co.
Phone 297 Decatur, Ind.

MARKET REPORTS

DAILY REPORT OF LOCAL AND FOREIGN MARKETS

BERNE MARKET

Corrected Nov. 27

No commission and no yardage.

170 to 230 lbs.	\$3.25
230 to 260 lbs.	\$3.20
260 to 300 lbs.	\$3.10
300 to 350 lbs.	\$3.00
140 to 170 lbs.	\$3.00
100 to 140 lbs.	\$2.75
Roughs	\$2.50
Stags	\$1.50
Vealers	\$5.75
Lambs	\$6.25

Decatur Produce Company

Egg Market

No. 1 dozen	24c
No. 2 dozen	18c
No. 3 dozen	14c

CHICAGO GRAIN CLOSE

	Dec.	May	July
Wheat	.82	.86	.85%
Corn	.43%	.50%	.52%
Oats	.31%	.34%	.34%

FORT WAYNE LIVESTOCK

Fort Wayne, Ind., Nov. 28.—(U.P.)—Livestock:
Hogs, steady; 160-200 lbs., \$3.60; 200-250 lbs., \$3.45; 250-300 lbs., \$3.35; 300-350 lbs., \$3.20; 150-160 lbs., \$3.40; 140-150 lbs., \$3.30; 130-140 lbs., \$3.15; 100-130 lbs., \$2.75; roughs, \$3; stags, \$1.75.
Calves, \$6; lambs, \$6.59.

EAST BUFFALO LIVESTOCK

East Buffalo, N. Y., Nov. 28.—(U.P.)—Hogs receipts 300; Hold-overs 700; slow, steady; desirable 180-240 lbs. \$4.10; few 250-270 lbs. butchers \$3.90-\$4; pigs and underweights \$3.50-\$4.
Cattle receipts 50; cows unchanged; cutter grades \$1-\$1.75.
Calves: Receipts 50; vealers steady \$7 down.
Sheep receipts 300; only odds and ends on sale; All grades lambs quoted steady; GD to CH ewes and wether lambs eligible to \$7.50-\$9.

LOCAL GRAIN MARKET

Corrected Nov. 27

No. 1 New Wheat, 60 lbs or better	73c
No. 2 New Wheat 58 lbs.	72c
Old Oats	29c
New Oats	27c
White or mixed corn	47c
Good Yellow corn	52c
Soy Beans	55c-59c

Knitted Socks Made in 1829
BERLIN, Wis. (U.P.)—A pair of hand knit men's socks, made in 1829, were unearthed recently in the personal belongings of the late George Wade, Berlin pioneer. Several substantial "darns" showed they had received service. They were exhibited in a Berlin store to show the difference between present day and early American handknashery.

Lead Mine in House Cellar
POTOSI, Wis. (U.P.)—Built of red pressed brick made on the premises, the Uppena farm home near here is one of the few of its kind remaining in this section of the country. The house was built in 1850. A large amount of lead was taken from a shaft sunk in the cellar of the home. The house also served as the first church in the area.

NOTICE OF INTENTION TO FILL VACANCY
Notice is hereby given to the inhabitants of the City of Decatur, Indiana, that a vacancy has occurred in the Office of Councilman in First Ward of said City by the resignation of H. Fred Linn, the duly elected and qualified councilman therein; and that the vacancy thus occasioned will be filled by the Common Council of said city at a special meeting called to meet at 7:00 o'clock P. M. on the 1st day of December 1933 in the Council Room. Dated this 27 day of November 1933. Alice Christen, City Clerk Nov. 28

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT OF ESTATE NO. 2453
Notice is hereby given to the creditors, heirs and legatees of David M. Everhart, deceased, to appear in the Adams Circuit Court, held at Decatur, Indiana, on the 13th day of December, 1933, and show cause, if any, why the Final Settlement Accounts with the estate of said deceased should not be approved; and said heirs are notified to then and there make proof of heirship, and receive their distributive shares. Sylvester Everhart Administrator Decatur, Indiana, November 21, 1933. Attorney C. L. Walters Nov. 21-28

Appointment of Administrator
Notice is hereby given, That the undersigned has been appointed Administrator of the estate of Isaac Brown, late of Adams County, deceased. The estate is probably solvent. Samuel E. Brown, Administrator C. L. Walters, Attorney Nov. 19, 1933. Nov. 21-28 Dec. 5

Federal Farm Loans

Made through the Adams County National Farm Loan Association. Office—Schurg-er abstract office.

N. A. BIXLER

OPTOMETRIST

Eyes Examined, Glasses Fitted.

HOURS:

8:30 to 11:30 12:30 to 5:00

Saturdays, 8:00 p. m.

LIST RULES ON ESSAY CONTEST

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE)

contest in Adams county: "1. Title subject of this essay shall be, 'Why Indiana People should use Indiana-made Sugar.'"

"2. The schools, public and parochial, in each township shall compete among themselves and prizes shall be awarded for the best three in each township. Decatur and Berne shall be counted as additional separate units.

"3. The essays shall be graded as follows: Content 50 points

Sentence structure 20 " Capitalization 6 " Punctuation 6 " Paragraphing 6 " Spelling 6 " Neatness 6 "

"4. Essay must be written in ink on theme paper.

"5. The essay shall not exceed 150 words.

"6. Each teacher shall mail to County Superintendent C. E. Striker, Decatur, Indiana the three best essays from his or her pupils on or before December 11, 1933.

"7. The prizes shall be as follows: First prize, 10 lbs. Crystal White Sugar; second prize, 5 lbs. Crystal White Sugar and third

prize, 5 lbs. Crystal White Sugar. "8. Presentation of prizes will take place December 20. "9. The same rules mentioned above shall apply to each high school. Each principal shall send in three of the best essays. "Essay Committee, "A. D. Suttles, chairman "C. E. Striker, "M. F. Worthman."

START WORK ON NEW ROAD SOON

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE) A check-up will be made by the contractors with the local CWA or-



"KNAVE'S GIRL" By JOAN CLAYTON

COPYRIGHT, 1932, KING FEATURES SYNDICATE, INC.

SYNOPSIS

To help support her stepmother and stepisters, young and beautiful Patricia Warren, a skilled card player, plays bridge for fifty cents an hour at parties given by the wealthy Mrs. Sycott. Julian Haverholt, noted bridge expert, offers to make Pat his secretary and partner. His amorous advances cause Pat to decline his business offer much to her stepmother's chagrin. Pat meets Clark Tracy, the polo player and her ideal, at Mrs. Sycott's. She is heartbroken to learn he is engaged to the socially prominent Marthe March. Bill McGee, a racketeer, is interested in Pat but she loathes him. However, afraid to refuse his invitation, she accompanies him to a New Year's Eve dance. He is shot by a rival gangster, Francis. Pat rushes home only to be put out by her stepmother who says the police are looking for Pat. Unable to find employment, Pat turns to professional bridge. One day, she is stunned when Haverholt happens to be one of her opponents. She becomes unnerved and loses heavily. Haverholt takes her home and renews his bridge business offer. Pat accepts. While celebrating the partnership in Haverholt's home, Dorothy Luray, his former secretary, appears in a jealous rage. Pat is about to go but Dorothy's insolence causes her to stay. Dorothy leaves.

CHAPTER FOURTEEN

They entered the living room. Patricia sat down, feeling weary and flat and forlorn. Dorothy Luray had spoiled everything. Haverholt stood in the middle of the room, looking at her. "You were an awfully good sport," he observed after a space. "I know it was darn difficult for you, but you took it like a trooper. You should be proud of yourself."

"I'm not," said Patricia slowly, thickly, "not proud at all."

"I would have given anything to have prevented what happened," the man began anew. "If there were anything I could have done. . . His voice trailed to silence. He shrugged, concluded, "It was just one of those things."

"I suppose so," Patricia conceded a second time. She said, "I don't really want a drink."

"You need one now. Bacardi was made for times like this." Silently he opened a corner cabinet that turned itself miraculously into a tiny, lacquered bar, busied himself preparing the shaker and selecting the ingredients, all in a manner both natural and casual. Glancing at Patricia's somber face, he said, "It isn't fun any more, is that what you are thinking?"

"More or less."

"Why not think of me, or my side of it? I had plans too. I counted on having you here, counted on your first impression. Why not remember that that things might be spoiled for me too?"

Patricia said nothing. Haverholt carefully completed his pouring, turned to say abruptly, "Think it over while I get the ice. You don't need my help. Will you excuse me?"

"Yes."

He left the room. No sooner had he gone than Patricia was on her feet. Noiselessly and swiftly she entered the foyer, paused, her hand on the outer door. Somewhere in the back of the house she heard movement. Haverholt getting the ice. . . What would he think when he returned to find her vanished? He had thought her brave and mature, a good sport. What would he think when he returned? She wavered and then slowly went back into the living room. Five minutes later he found her there.

"Good girl," he said, as he dumped the ice into the open shaker.

"What do you mean?"

"Don't you know why I was away so long?"

"No, I don't."

"I was giving you your chance to leave without argument if you wanted to leave. May I say that I'm glad you didn't?" Patricia regarded him with perplexed and troubled eyes. "Don't try to make me out, my dear," he continued.

"Why not accept me as I am? You like me. Isn't that enough?"

"I can't understand you at all," she faltered. Suddenly she burst out, "How did Dorothy Luray happen to be here?"

There was a silence. Haverholt looked at her quizzically.

He set down the shaker and crossed the room. He stood before her. He said gravely:

"Have you the right to ask that question?"

"I don't know," muttered Patricia. Her tawny head came up. Hot with shame, she said, "I guess I haven't."

"Would you like to have the right?"

The air was tense, electric. Their eyes clung together. To Patricia it seemed that some new element had entered the quiet room, some element disturbing, frightening, yet perilously sweet. She was conscious of the slow, thick beating of her heart. Outside, beyond the gardens, the distant traffic throbbed.

"Are you in love with me, Patricia?"

She woke as if from a dream. The spell was gone. In love with him? Incredible that she should have allowed that question to be asked! Yet she had allowed it. Her own actions, her own words were responsible for this. She had brought the situation upon herself.

"Of course I'm not," she said, trying to appear composed and at ease and failing.

She felt cheap and ashamed. She had been another Dorothy Luray, suspicious, questioning, jealous, and with far less right. She should have set the tone of this meeting. She had permitted Haverholt to set it.

"Are you so sure?" he asked, sinking to the arm of her chair and continuing to look into her eyes.

"Quite sure," she informed him steadily.

"Well then—"

He rose. Like herself he seemed to realize that the moment was finished. He would not press her. Even in that instant of reaction and dis-

taste, Patricia had to admit that Julian Haverholt had his points. He had left her the tatters of her pride. Another man might have protested, might have recalled to her mind her own responsibility, might have accused her of provoking the situation, might have accused her of the same things of which she accused herself. The girl sat thinking.

Suddenly she said abruptly, "I don't know what was wrong with me. I must have been crazy. I'm sorry—oh, about everything."

"You do take things hard, don't you?" he returned and added, "Never apologize, Patricia, particularly to me. It's wasted effort for I assure you that I never, under any circumstances, apologize."

"Perhaps," she managed, "you're more satisfied with yourself."

"And, why not? Isn't that more pleasant than living a life that is one long crying jag?"

"I smile occasionally," said Patricia and did.

Haverholt's own smile helped her. The bad moment was over. They were back to normal, or almost. It was then that the telephone rang in an adjoining room. The man

went to answer it. She heard the murmur of his voice. Presently, he came back.

"We're having guests," he told her, "A couple of friends of mine are at the very gates. Nice fellows, I hope you like them. There was nothing to do except to let them come."

Again he was making it easy for her. He had seen that the occasion was wrecked and was of no mind to permit her to mourn over the wreckage. What an amazing person Julian Haverholt was!

There was a hammering on the door. Haverholt stepped into the foyer. Patricia heard a confusion of male greetings, heard the plop of sticks and overcoats being piled on chairs, heard Haverholt's "You're just in time to meet my new bridge partner."

Then, they were in the living room. Haverholt and two other men. Patricia's heart gave a great leap. One of the visitors was Clark Tracy. The girl rose impulsively, her hand outstretched. She stopped foolishly before the polite inquiry of Tracy's gaze.

She realized that Clark Tracy did not recognize her.

Patricia stopped in the center of the room and wished that the floor might open to swallow her up. She felt, in that first moment, dazed and sick. She had thought about Clark Tracy so often and so vainly, had spun such dreams and fancies around him, had remembered him with such exquisite accuracy, that it seemed incredible that he should have forgotten her utterly. Yet he had forgotten. They had met a single time and he had forgotten.

She stood very still, the light striking sparks from her red gold hair. She watched the three men approach.

"Patricia," said Haverholt, "this is Mr. Tracy and this is Mr. Gove, a couple of rotten bridge players but likeable for all that."

Until the very last she had hoped that some spark might flicker in Tracy's eyes. He merely inclined his head. Somehow, she too bowed. Haverholt completed his introduction:

"Gentlemen, my niece, Patricia Haverholt."

The girl's face went blank in her astonishment. Had Haverholt really said, "my niece"? She looked up at him. His glance was veiled. She had opened her lips for protest when Tracy said in his warm, remembering voice, "Julian has been telling us all about you."

"A relative to be proud of, isn't she?" chimed in Haverholt, laying an affectionate arm across her rigid shoulder. He continued, "I haven't seen Patricia since she was a child. I had no hopes that she would turn out so well." He added reflectively, "My brother was a homely man."

They all laughed, all except Patricia. She was bewildered and angry. She guessed that Haverholt was enjoying himself in his own diabolical way. What could she do? Certainly, she could not announce that she was not his niece, not now. He looked at her speculatively and her gaze warned him that later . . .

For the present, she sat with the others sipping her cocktail, nibbling at little cakes that tasted like sawdust and ashes, listening to desultory light conversation, answering the questions that came her way. Young Philip Gove, with his soft brown eyes and warm olive coloring, made the heaviest demands upon her attention. He was both shy and eager. At another time she might have found him charming. Now, she resented his persistence.

(To Be Continued)

© 1932, by King Features Syndicate, Inc.

ganization. Two crews of at least 25 men each will be employed on the job. They will work 30 hours per week and be paid the minimum wage required by the government on Public Work Projects. This scale is 50 cents for unskilled labor; 80 cents an hour for mechanics' helpers and \$1.20 per hour for skilled labor. W. H. Montgomery, an engineer of the state highway commission has arrived in the city to assist Mr. Wells in supervision of the new road.

COURT HOUSE

Case Continued
Further hearing of evidence in the injunction suit of the City of Fort Wayne vs Sophie Goette et al, set for today, have been postponed by agreement of parties.

New Cases
Peoples Trust and Saving Bank of Fort Wayne vs George Griswold et al, note, foreclosure and appointment of receiver, venue from Allen superior court.

Hubert T. Omor vs estate of Mary F. Miller, claim, Lenhart, Heller and Schurger, attorneys.

Old Adams County Bank vs. Mary F. Miller estate, claim, Lenhart, Heller and Schurger, attorneys.

Ordered Committed
Phillip Nussbaum, Monroe township farmer, has been ordered committed to the Richmond state hospital.

Ruled To Answer
Jessie M. Park vs. Reuben Kipper, damages, defendant ruled to answer by December 11.

Judge At Fort Wayne
Judge Hubert M. DeVoss went to Fort Wayne this afternoon to assume jurisdiction in the Allen circuit court of the case of the State of Indiana vs. Robert Buhler.

Marriage License
Donald Khamy, farmer, Shreve, Ohio and Edith T. Bixler, St. Marys, Ohio.

LYNCHERS MAY GO UNPUNISHED

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE)

done the lynchings and would pardon any man arrested.

Rolph cancelled an engagement at Boise, Idaho, because "conditions in my state now are very unsettled, making it unwise for me to leave."

Doubt was expressed by city and county officials that any of the lynchings would be arrested. They insisted none of the leaders had been identified and that action, if any, must await recovery of Sheriff William Emig. Emig was seriously injured when the shrieking mob battered its way into the jail seized Thurmond and Holmes, and dragged them to the park.

Both Mrs. Alex Hart, mother of the killing victim, and Mrs. Lillian Thurmond, mother of the younger victim of the lynchings, were reported prostrated. Mrs. Thurmond's condition was said to be critical as

the result of shock.

In her behalf, Oscar Goldstein, an attorney, issued a statement which said that her son was "unbalanced mentally because of a severe head injury in childhood."

Holmes father, Maurice Holmes, a respected tailor here, insisted that his son was innocent. The widow of the lynching victim and the aged mother of the dapper oil salesman also made the same statement.

Unlike Mrs. Thurmond, Jack Holmes' mother seemed in complete control of her emotions.

"He was innocent and if it takes until we join him in death, we will prove to the world," Mrs. Holmes said.

Old Whisky Vats Ready
HOLYOKE, Mass. (U.P.)—Three 750-gallon vats of quartered oak,

which from 1893 to 1933 blended some of the best whiskeys of this region, ready for use again, owned by F. J. Martineau, now under the management of J. Wilbur Martineau.

HOLIDAY WILL BE OBSERVED
(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE)

In accordance with a resolution passed by the city council, the city of Decatur will observe Thanksgiving Day as a day of rest.