

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS, BUSINESS CARDS, AND NOTICES

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Duroc male hog, 2 yr. old; also 5 yr. old bay horse, weight 1700. Sophia Thiene, phone 866-B. 28413x

FOR SALE—Two year old Chester White male hog, good producer. 1 gray two year old gander, Oswald Nyffeler, Monroe phone D-31.

FOR SALE—Jersey bull calf, 10 months old. Curtis Baker, 3 miles south of Pleasant Mills, Ind. 285-g3txz

FOR SALE—Christmas Cards, Wood block prints, hand painted cards and place cards. Call 150, Vesper Gibbs. 286-g3t

FOR SALE—Furniture. We will give 10 lbs. of Crystal White Sugar with every cash purchase amounting to \$10 or more. Sprague Furniture company, 152 South Second street. Phone 199. 286-g3t

FOR SALE—Bicycle in A-1 condition. Also 11 velvet corduroy jackets, sizes 32 to 40 in various colors. 397 No. 11th st. 284-g3t

WANTED

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

MALE HELP WANTED MEN WITH SEDANS or Coaches to deliver catalogs in your own town sometime in January. Must know rural routes. Temporary work. Absolutely no selling. Send immediately your name, address, town, and county, age and regular occupation, to VON HOFFMANN DISTRIBUTING CO., 109 South 9th st., St. Louis, Mo. 1t

WANTED—1 or more furnished rooms. Call 871-L after 5 o'clock. 286-g2txz

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—Green and Black Schaeffer Eversharp pencil, thought lost on North 7 st. Finder please return to this office. Reward. 28413x

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Six room house, garage, chicken house, 1/2 mile east of city limits. \$5 per month. Immediate possession. Phone 610 or 312. 284-g3t

STRAYED—Sow and pigs. Owner may have same by paying for damage and for this ad. Leroy Beer, route 3, Decatur. 285-g3txz

Notice

Appointment of Administrator

Notice is hereby given, That the undersigned has been appointed Administrator of the estate of John F. Snow late of Adams County, deceased. The estate is probably solvent.

O. L. Vance, Administrator
J. T. Merryman, Attorney
Dec. 4, 1933 Dec. 5-12-19

NOTICE FOR BIDS

Notice is hereby given that the Board of Trustees will receive bids at the office of the hospital in Decatur, Indiana until 9:00 o'clock A. M. on the 20th day of December, 1933 for: 13 Hospital Beds, all in accordance with the specifications on file in the office of said hospital.

All bids to be accompanied with bond and affidavit as required by law.

The board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

Board of Trustees
Adams County Memorial Hospital
December 5-11-18

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

Roy S. Johnson

Auctioneer

Now booking winter and spring sale dates. My dates are filling fast, claim your date early.

Dec. 5—Waite & Menott, Woodburn, Ind. Horse sale.

Dec. 6—Peter Eschbach, 1 mile north and 2 mile west of Convoys, Ohio.

Dec. 7—Dan Bryan, 3 mile south west of Ossian, Ind.

Dec. 8—Harry Pettit, 1 1/2 mile north and 1 1/2 mile east of Dixon, Ohio.

Dec. 11—Dr. L. E. Somers, 520 N. 2nd st. Household furniture.

Dec. 16—John Barnett, 515 Mercer Ave. Household goods.

Office in Peoples Loan & Trust Bldg.

Telephone Office 104 Res 1022

MARKET REPORTS

DAILY REPORT OF LOCAL AND FOREIGN MARKETS

BERNE MARKET

Corrected Dec. 5

No commission and no yardage.

170 to 230 lbs.	\$3.20
230 to 260 lbs.	\$3.20
260 to 300 lbs.	\$3.00
300 to 350 lbs.	\$2.90
140 to 170 lbs.	\$3.10
100 to 140 lbs.	\$2.60
Roughs	\$2.20
Stags	\$1.20
Vealers	\$6.25
Lambs	\$6.25

Decatur Produce Company

Egg Market

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

EAST BUFFALO LIVESTOCK

East Buffalo, N. Y., Dec. 5.—(U.P.)—Livestock:

Hogs, receipts, 200; holdovers, none; steady to 10c under Monday's average; desirable 170-220 lbs., \$4.40; few 315-lb., butchers, \$3.75.

Cattle, receipts, 150; mostly cows; cutter grades, \$1.35-2; load good steers held around \$6.25.

Calves, receipts, 50; vealers unchanged, \$7 down.

Sheep, receipts, 500; lambs steady; good to choice ewe and wethers, \$7.25 to mainly \$7.50; medium kinds and fat bucks, \$6.50; mixed sheep, \$1.50-\$2.50; handy-weight ewes, \$3.

FORT WAYNE LIVESTOCK

Fort Wayne, Ind., Dec. 5.—(U.P.)—Livestock:

Hogs, 15c lower; 160-200 lbs., \$3.35; 200-250 lbs., \$3.25; 250-300 lbs., \$3.15; 300-350 lbs., \$3; 150-160 lbs., \$3.20; 140-150 lbs., \$3.10; 130-140 lbs., \$2.90; 100-130 lbs., \$1.60; roughs, \$2.50; stags, \$1.50.

Calves, \$6.50; lambs, \$6.75.

CHICAGO GRAIN CLOSE

	Dec.	May	July
Wheat	84 1/2	86 1/2	85 1/2
Corn	45 1/2	52 1/2	54 1/2
Oats	33 1/2	36 1/2	35 1/2

LOCAL GRAIN MARKET

Corrected Dec. 5

No. 1 New Wheat, 60 lbs or better 73c

No. 2 New Wheat 58 lbs. 72c

Old Oats 27c

New Oats 27c

White or mixed corn 47c

Good Yellow corn 52c

Soy Beans 55c-59c

"Land of Midnight Sun"

Norway reaches 300 miles into the Arctic zone, and nearly one-third of the country is in the domain of the midnight sun and wintry darkness, but even in the extreme south the summer day is long and the winter day is short.

Pussy Cat's Back

A cat belonging to L. Quick, of South St. Marie, Ontario, was believed to have broken a leg, so it was decided to dispatch it. The cat was placed in a bag with a large stone, and the tied bag was dropped over the brink of a 123-foot water fall. When the executioners returned to Mr. Quick's house, there was the cat, seated on the porch, broken leg and all. No one knows what happened to the bag and the stone.

Notice!

Notice is hereby given to the shareholders of the First State Bank, Decatur, Indiana, that there will be a meeting at the office of said bank Jan. 2, 1934, between 2:30 p. m. and 3:30 p. m. for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors for said bank for the coming year 1934.

T. F. Galiker, Cashier
Dec. 5-12-19-25-Jan. 1.

LOANS

On Your Household Goods, Radio, Auto, Etc.

With no indorsers required—just the signatures of husband and wife. Full information without obligation. Call, write or phone.

FRANKLIN SECURITY CO.

Over Schaefer Bldg. Co.
Phone 227 Decatur, Ind.

Federal Farm Loans

Made through the Adams County National Farm Loan Association. Office—Schurgers 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.

Telephone 128

Test Your Knowledge

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

1. Through which two states does the Cumberland River flow?

2. What was the political status of Texas before annexation to the U. S.?

3. What great Battle between Germans and French in 1870 led to the overthrow of the Second Empire in France?

4. Is the bite of a garter snake poisonous?

5. Name the author of "A Study in Scarlet."

6. Who was Richard Mansfield?

7. Where is the levant?

8. In what war was the siege of Port Arthur?

9. In classic mythology, who is the god of love?

10. In what battle did "Stonewall" Jackson get his nickname?

1. What city is opposite Quebec, Canada?

2. Where is the Tay River?

3. Which of the 52 cards in a deck is called "The cure of Scotland"?

KNAVE'S GIRL

By JOAN CLAYTON

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SYNOPSIS

Fear that Bill McGee, the racketeer, would wreak vengeance on her and her family if she refused to go out with him, caused lovely Patricia Warren to accept his invitations. Bill is shot by a rival gangster while in Pat's company. Pat rushes home in terror and her stepmother puts her out, saying the police are looking for Pat. Unable to find employment, Pat resorts to her card skill and plays professional bridge. Julian Haverholt, noted bridge expert, makes her his partner. While they are discussing business details at his home, Clark Tracy, the polo player and Pat's secret love, calls. She had met him once but he does not recognize her. Haverholt introduces Pat as his niece. She is indignant, but he explains later that he was thinking of her reputation and that it would be advisable for her to assume that role as long as she is to stay at his home. Pat visits her old home and finds that Bill McGee has wrecked her stepmother's dressmaking shop because Pat fled from him the night of the shooting. She returns to Haverholt who promises to protect her. Accustomed to poverty, Pat revels in the luxury of her surroundings. Next day, Haverholt lends her money for clothes and they go on a shopping tour. Reading an announcement of Clark's approaching marriage to Marthe March, Pat experiences pangs of jealousy.

CHAPTER TWENTY

The lovely new clothes overflowed the closet, rows of little shoes, wrapped in tissue paper, fitted into drawers that pulled from the wall, piles of delicate lingerie, frocks on padded hangers and shrouded in chintz, long silk stockings in a gay wall-papered cabinet. Deliberately Patricia selected her most becoming frock, a simple little morning dress, white of a lacy knit, leaving her arms bare and showing an oval of creamy white at the neck. Then there were ivory beads, patent leather pumps with square twinkling buckles, hose cunningly clocked. She dressed swiftly. She studied her reflection in the mirror. Unwillingly she smiled; unwillingly she felt her spirits lift. Her hair was simply blazing this morning. She fluffed out the ruddy mass, hid it sleekly close, cocked her head, considered. Just then Annie knocked at the door and peeped inside.

"Mr. Haverholt is waiting for you, Miss."

Patricia glanced at the clock. "It's only five past ten," she replied in surprise.

"He expected you at ten," returned the other reproachfully.

Powdering her nose quickly, Patricia ran downstairs. At nine minutes past ten she entered the card room. Julian Haverholt sat in a straight-backed chair, his elbows bent on a red leather table, his eyes intent and serious, fixed upon a collection of cards spread out before him.

"Here I am," announced Patricia gayly. "Wearing one of my choicest dresses too. How do I look?"

"You'd have looked a lot better to me ten minutes ago," said Haverholt, favoring her with a cold and fleeting glance. "Haven't you any conception of what my time is worth? Roughly I estimate it at about five dollars a minute."

Patricia checked an angry retort. She saw that they were not alone. Two pale young men were regarding her with owl eyes from the settee.

"Sit down," said Haverholt impatiently. "Can't you see I'm busy?"

Patricia sat down, feeling flat and foolish and injured. Without troubling to introduce her to the

others Haverholt resumed his contemplation of the cards. One of the men lit a cigarette. Haverholt scowled at the sound of the striking match. The young man looked frightened. Patricia's annoyance mounted. Who did Julian Haverholt think he was, anyway? She was about to speak when Haverholt, pushing back his cards, said unexpectedly:

"I'm ready to begin."

"I'm not," Patricia wanted to say. Instead she curtly acknowledged introduction to George Twine and to Hollis Gordon. Those two did not appear to consider Haverholt's conduct unusual. They seemed grateful to be here at all, grateful and awed. They almost tiptoed to their places at the table. Patricia, tight-lipped, took her place opposite Haverholt. Still grumbling at the delay, he shuffled the cards. They all cut. The play began.

Patricia grimly settled down to business. She and Haverholt would have a long talk afterwards. She would not be treated as an erring child. He must realize that! She had been eager to show what an apt and clever pupil she was; she had innocently counted upon impressing him with the erratic brilliance of her game. Haverholt in a few cutting words disabused her of those fond fancies. He despised the erratic player. He didn't choose for her to be brilliant.

"I'll take care of the brilliance," he snapped, after in her own estimation she had played a hand particularly well. "When there are any trick leads to be made I'll make them. I want conventional leads from you, nothing else. I want to be able to read your holdings at all times."

Patricia's cheeks reddened. She said nothing but she added another black mark to the score mounting against Julian Haverholt. The maddening part of the affair was that the others, George Twine and Hollis Gordon, openly sided with Haverholt. They listened to his every word as if each word were inspired. As for Patricia, they considered her a worm as they were worms themselves.

"What I want from you, Patricia," declared Haverholt, "what I'm going to have, is steadiness. You stick to the book and we'll get along."

George and Hollis nodded solemnly. Patricia's cheeks grew redder, her eyes brighter. Then and there, she determined to show Haverholt that she was as capable of skill and subtlety and finesse as he was. He wanted a conservative game from her, did he? She would show him that she had got beyond that stage. The next hand gave her a chance. Hollis opened with one heart. Patricia held six spades to the Queen, Jack and nothing else. She blithely bid one spade. After George passed, Haverholt jumped the bid to four spades.

"Double," Hollis sang out triumphantly.

"Content," said Patricia, who was anything but content.

To her horror Haverholt redoubled. Even after he had exposed his cards she knew that making the contract was impossible. His hand was good; her own was simply not good enough. She went down three tricks.

"I could have made two spades," she offered uncertainly. "I lost the third trick trying for game."

"Let me see what you bid on," requested Haverholt, who knew perfectly well what she had bid on. Reluctantly Patricia spread the cards for his inspection.

"Six spades to the Queen Jack and not another honor," Haverholt pointed out. He said gently, "I thought we had decided that you weren't going to open your mouth

with less than a trick and a half."

"It was a defensive bid. I didn't know you were going to carry me to four."

"You could have made four if you'd held the trick and a half I counted on your having. We'll have no more bids like that, if you please, distribution or no distribution, defensive or not," said Haverholt conclusively.

Patricia stood by her guns.

"You made an opening bid a few minutes ago with a hand jack high," she observed. "The only difference is that you called yours a psychic."

"Are you suggesting that you might improve my play?"

Haverholt's voice was dangerously calm. Patricia looked up. The man's face was dead white. She felt frightened, confused. She stammered an apology. He seemed not to hear it.

He said quietly, "I'm the greatest bridge player in the world; I give you an opportunity that I've never given to anyone else; I give you time that only a millionaire could afford to buy, and you tell me how to play bridge. You tell me, Julian Haverholt, how to play bridge."

"I—I," the girl stammered.

His gentle, deadly voice overrode protests, excuses, apologies.

"Don't talk to me, Patricia. You haven't anything to say worth listening to. You haven't even the wit to listen when others have. You're too anxious to display your own picaresque, pitiful accomplishments to bother with that."

Suddenly, leaning forward Haverholt swept the disputed cards from her hands and from the table to the floor. Whereupon he turned on his heel and stalked from the room. George darted in pursuit. Hollis lingered to say:

"He didn't mean half he said. He was upset. You upset him by—"

He was addressing the empty air. Patricia too was gone. She got upstairs to her own rooms, flung herself across the chaise longue and burst into tears. If only she could stop crying she would leave this house forever.

Half an hour later Haverholt found her there still sobbing. She heard him enter. She sat up, dabbing at her reddened eyes and faced him hostilely. His own anger had spent itself. So far as he was concerned the storm was over.

"Well, Patricia," he inquired with great cheerfulness, "have you come to your senses? Or, are you still inclined to teach me bridge in ten easy lessons?"

"Go away!" she muttered. "I never want to see you again."

"You were entirely wrong," said Haverholt, "and if you're honest you will admit it."

"I don't admit it. No one has ever talked to me like that. I've never been—"

"You've never been so insulted in your life," suggested Haverholt tentatively.

Patricia looked at him quickly.

"Get off your high horse, young woman," he ordered her, grinning. "You got no more than you deserved, less in fact. If you'd been a man I'd probably have hit you."

"I'd rather you had."

"Very well. Next time I'll try to remember."

"There isn't going to be any next time."

"I hope not," he agreed, undisturbed, "not this afternoon anyhow. I've had my fill of scenes for today. Come on, Patricia, how about getting back to our muttons?" He grinned again and added, "George and Hollis have cleared up the battlefield. They're waiting for us."

(To Be Continued)

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MONROE NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Busche and daughter Louise motored to Anderson Sunday and spent the day with their son, Martin Busche and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Price moved their household goods to Decatur Saturday where they will reside.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Smith and Mrs. Mary Wellen and daughter Marguerite spent Thursday in Decatur the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Macy.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Crist and family of Fort Wayne visited Mr. and Mrs. Forest Andrews Thursday.

Mrs. Frank Moore of Indianapolis spent the week-end with her parents, Rev. and Mrs. E. M. Dunbar.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Foster entertained at dinner Thanksgiving for Mrs. Mary Steel, Miss Susie Merriam, Zack Merriam, and Mrs. Hoshea Ray.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Berger and Mrs. W. O. Deibel of Elkhart were the dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Floyd Thursday.

Miss Delores Longenberger of Muncie spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Otto Longenberger.

Mr. and Mrs. Harley Ehrsam of Fort Wayne visited Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Ehrsam Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Essex spent Sunday in Decatur the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Essex.

Mr. and Mrs. Forrest Ray and family and Mrs. Rena Johnson motored to Gracill Thursday and spent the day with Mr. and Mrs. Wilford Ray and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Hahnert and daughter of Hartford City were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Hahnert Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Noffsinger and Mrs. Rena Hendricks were the dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Allen Haggard Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim A. Hendricks entertained at Thanksgiving dinner Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Hendricks and family of Fort Wayne; Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Hendricks of Jackson, Michigan; Miss Katy Dicks of Fort Wayne, and McGee Hendricks.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Tabler motored to Hartford City Sunday and spent the day with Mr. and Mrs. John Moore and son Jack.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Longenberger and family spent Sunday at Montpelier the guests of Mr. and Mrs.

THE HOME AQUARIUM

Goldfish, native minnows, and tropical species of fish kept in the aquarium at home require for long life and freedom from disease that the owner shall know the simple rules of proper care, feeding, temperature, aeration of the water, etc.

You must know what sorts of fish you can keep together in the same tank or bowl; you must know how and when and what to feed them; when to change the water, the right temperature, what plants to have in your aquarium.