

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS, BUSINESS CARDS, AND NOTICES

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Michigan apples, Jonathans, Wagners, Baldwins, Spies, other varieties. Bring containers. 55c and up bushel. S. E. Haggard, 1 mile south, 1 1/2 mile west Pleasant Mills. Dec. 31x

SPECIAL FOR THE WEEK-END New folding bed springs, \$1.50 per set while they last. Lamps, 75c to \$10.00. Sprague Furniture company, 152 South Second street. Phone 199. 288-g3t

FOR SALE—45 Shoats. Two Guernsey bull calves. Floyd Hill. One mile west of Bluffton. Road 124. 289k3tx

FOR SALE—Rat Terrier Pups. Weighted 50 White Rock Pullets. Phil L. Schloferstein R. R. 7 Decatur Indiana. 289-a2tx

FOR SALE—Holstein heifer with calf, or will trade for corn or oats. Charles Case, south end of High street. 289-g3t

FOR SALE—1 girl's small bicycle. Also several boys' bicycles. Prices reasonable. Call at 125 South Seventh street. Phone 1009.

FOR SALE—Barred Rock pullets. Mrs. C. H. Bittner, Decatur R. R. 4. Preble Phone 290-3tx

FOR SALE—Musical Stringed instruments; New Violins, Guitars and Mandolins. Also used violins. Wertberger, 244 W. Monroe St. Phone 89. 290t3

FOR SALE—Wood lathe, 6 in. wing, 430 in. center, complete with 1/2 h.p. double end motor; Smith double gauge welding and cutting outfit complete; stand table circle saw, 24x30 inch with three 9 in. saws, metal construction. Motor driven four drill press complete with 1/2 h.p. motor. Call Herman Lee, phone 730, evenings after 7 o'clock. 290t2x

FOR SALE—Stewart-Warner six tube battery radio in A-1 condition. 510 Oak Street. 289-a3tx

WANTED

MAN WANTED—in this locality as Direct Representative of well known oil company. Sell small town and farm trade on easy credit terms. Experience not necessary. No investment required. Chance for immediate, steady income. Write P. T. Webster, General Manager, 6320 Standard Bank Bldg., Cleveland, Ohio. 290t1tx

LOST AND FOUND

LOST OR STRAYED—Large black and white hound. Named Mike. Finder please call Homer Myers, 1065. 289-g2tx

LOST—Inside purse containing several \$100 bills and Garnet Broach. Finder please call phone 313. 389t2x

Test Your Knowledge

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

1. In geometry, what is the name for a portion of a circle included between two radii and the intercepted arc of the circumference?
2. Where is the Champ de Mars?
3. What is leste majesty?
4. Which cities, besides Washington, D. C., have been the seat of the U. S. government?
5. What is the waste coal thrown out in anthracite mining called?
6. Who was Tchaikovsky?
7. What are sedatives?
8. Name the President of the Chicago Century of Progress Exposition.
9. Which celebrated French engineer was responsible for the construction of the Suez Canal?
10. Between which two states is Lake Champlain located?

ARRIVALS

Rev. and Mrs. W. O. Johnson are the parents of a boy baby born November 20 at their home in Monticello, Ohio. Rev. Johnson was formerly pastor of the Decatur circuit. The baby weighed nine and one half pounds and has been named Donald Paul.

English House Party Ends In Two Deaths

Whitchurch, England Dec. 9.—(UP) House party made up of British, French and American notables came to a tragic end today when fire swept through the mansion of Leander J. McCormick, of Chicago. The Duc de la Thermolle, of France, burned to death. The honorable James H. R. Rodney, brother of the eighth Baron Rodney, died of injuries received when he jumped 20 feet from a window to escape the roaring flames.

Miss Bernice Wonsor of Charlotte, Michigan, and a student at Huntington College has returned to her home after spending the Thanksgiving and week-end with Miss Bernice Browbeck.

MARKET REPORTS

DAILY REPORT OF LOCAL AND FOREIGN MARKETS

BERNE MARKET

Corrected Dec. 8

No commission and no yardage.

170 to 230 lbs.	\$3.20
230 to 260 lbs.	\$3.15
260 to 300 lbs.	\$3.00
300 to 350 lbs.	\$2.90
140 to 170 lbs.	\$2.50
Roughs	\$2.25
Stags	\$1.25
Vealers	\$5.50
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. 9.—(UP)—Livestock:

Hogs, receipts, 500; active, firm; bulk desirable 170-230 lbs. \$3.85 to mostly \$3.90; other weights quoted steady.

Cattle, receipts, none; week's supply light; quality plain; better grade steers and yearlings 25-50c higher; medium and lower grades of upturn; cows and bulls generally 25c higher; good to choice steers and yearlings, \$6.10-\$6.50; shorted heifers and mixed yearlings, \$5.25-\$5.50; medium steers, \$4.25-\$5.25; fat cows, \$3; cutter grades, \$1.35-\$2.

Calves, receipts, 100; lambs closed 25c over last week; good to choice ewes and wethers, \$7.25-\$7.50; mixed lots, \$6.75-\$7; medium kinds, \$6.50; throwouts, \$5.75 down.

FORT WAYNE LIVESTOCK

Fort Wayne, Ind., Dec. 9.—(UP)—Livestock:

Hogs, 5c lower; 160-200 lbs., \$3.30; 200-250 lbs., \$3.20; 250-300 lbs., \$3.10; 300-350 lbs., \$2.95; 150-160 lbs., \$3.15; 140-150 lbs., \$3.05; 130-140 lbs., \$2.85; 100-130 lbs., \$2.55; roughs, \$2.50; stags, \$1.50. Calves, \$6; lambs, \$6.75.

CHICAGO GRAIN CLOSE

	Dec.	May	July
Wheat	85 1/4	85 1/2	85 3/4
Corn	48 1/4	54 1/4	55 1/2
Oats	36	38 1/2	36 1/2

LOCAL GRAIN MARKET

Corrected Dec. 8

No. 1 New Wheat, 60 lbs or better	75c
No. 2 New Wheat 58 lbs.	74c
Old Oats	32c
New Oats	30c
New Yellow Corn	48c
Old Yellow Corn	55c
Mixed corn 5c less	
Soy Beans	55c-59c

HIGH LIQUOR PRICES CAUSE MUCH TROUBLE

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE)

dry laws was before legislators now in session. The Wisconsin assembly is to convene Monday to consider repeal problems.

Raymond C. Miller of the agricultural adjustment administration announced the government's intention to hold firm to import restrictions until the new liquor market here brings American farmers and business men in corresponding advantages in foreign markets.

Secretary of Agriculture Wallace called a public hearing for Dec. 13 on a code for wine producers. It incorporated provisions for government control of plant capacity as in other liquor codes.

Tourist Camp Owner Injured By Bandits

Plainfield, Ind., Dec. 9.—(UP)—Frank Peck, proprietor of a tourist camp on the edge of Plainfield, was suffering today from injuries inflicted by four bandits who robbed him and two other persons of approximately \$150 cash.

A. P. Pierce, Plainfield, a salesman who was at the camp on business, was robbed of \$100 and a watch. Alfred Evans, employee of Peck, was relieved of a small amount of cash. Peck surrendered \$50, a revolver, a shot gun and several cases of beer.

Peck was severely beaten by the bandits. He said he recognized one of them.

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ON SMALLER PAYMENTS
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Over Schaefer Bldg. Co.
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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 126

SOCIETY.

NEEDLE CLUB TO HAVE PARTY

A Christmas party will be held for members of the Pythian Needle Club in the Pythian Home Monday evening. As supper will be served at five-thirty o'clock and a gift exchange will be held.

The committee in charge of the arrangements for the party includes the Mesdames Delton Passwater, Fred Hancher, Cash Lutz, Ed Whitright, M. E. Hower and Riley Christman.

The Rebekah Lodge will meet Tuesday night at seven-thirty o'clock in the Odd Fellows Hall. The annual Christmas exchange and elections of officers will be held.

The Zion Walther League will meet Wednesday night at eight o'clock at the Lutheran school. All members are urged to be present.

A business meeting of the Tri Kappa sorority will be held Tuesday night at eight o'clock with Mrs. Albert Gehrig on First street.

Mrs. Myers class of the Methodist School will meet Thursday night at seven-thirty o'clock with Miss Helen Eady.

A missionary study was conducted and several papers on the work of missionaries were read. Mrs. Reynolds, assisted by Mrs. Will August served a delicious luncheon. The January meeting will be held with Mrs. Marshall.

ECONOMICS CLUB OBSERVES GUEST DAY

The members of the Root township Home Economics Club met recently at the home of Mrs. Dale Moses and the annual Guest Day was observed. Mrs. Heber Feasel was the assisting hostess.

An interesting entertainment was furnished by Mrs. Sherman Kunkel and Mrs. C. D. Kunkel. Fifty persons attended the guest day meeting. Final plans were made for the flower garden quilt contest and persons wishing to buy chances on the quilt are asked to notify any of the club members. The quilt will be presented to the winner at the next meeting Tuesday, December 23, with Mrs. John Magley.

Guests at the meeting included the Mesdames Franklin Franz, Wilbur Suman, Virgil Draper, Harry Fuhrman, Charles Friend and

The public is cordially invited to attend the meeting of the Indiana Farm Bureau to be held at

CLUB CALENDAR

Society Deadline, 11 A. M.

Miss Mary Macy

Phones 1000-1001

Saturday

Civic Section pastry and candy sale, City Hall, 9 a. m.
Methodist Kings Herald Society, Mrs. C. O. Porter, 3 p. m.
Evangelical Mission Band, church 1 p. m.

Monday

Music Department, Mrs. Estella Coverdale, 7:30 p. m.
Pythian Needle Club Christmas party, Pythian Home, 5:30 p. m.
Monday Night Club, Mrs. Clem Kortner, 7:30 p. m.
Art Department, Miss Velma Walters, 7:30 p. m.
Dramatic department study meeting, Mrs. P. B. Thomas, 7:30 p. m.
Literature Department meeting, Mrs. F. W. Downes, 7:30 p. m.
St. Agnes Sodality, Catholic school hall, 6:30 p. m.
Research Club, Mrs. C. O. Porter, 2:30 p. m.

Tuesday

Indiana Farm Bureau, Jacob's schoolhouse in Blue Creek township, 7:30 p. m.
Tri Kappa business meeting, Mrs. Albert Gehrig, 8 p. m.
Rebekah Lodge, I. O. O. F. Hall, 7:30 p. m.
Adams County Choral Society, above Brook Store, 7:30 p. m.
W. C. T. U., Mrs. Jess Cole, 2:30 p. m.
Delta Theta Tau business meeting, Miss Florence Holthouse, 7:30 p. m.

Wednesday

Zion Reformed Ladies Aid Society, church, all-day.
Zion Walther League, Lutheran school, 8 p. m.
Monroe Better Homes Economics Club, hall above Monroe Hatchery, 2 p. m.
Historical Club, Mrs. Charles Langston, 2:30 p. m.
Ladies Shakespeare Club, Mrs. Helen Blossom, 2:30 p. m.

Thursday

Eastern Star meeting, Masonic Hall, 6:15 p. m.
Pinocchio Club, Miss Mary Macy, 7:30 p. m.
Mrs. Myers class of Methodist Sunday School, Miss Helen Eady, 7:30 p. m.
U. B. Ladies Aid fried chicken supper, church basement, 5 to 7 p. m.
Methodist Y. M. C. class, Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Thomas, 7:30 p. m.

daughter Marie, Harry Lee, Kenneth Whistler, Dan Aughenbaugh, Albert Johnson and Kenneth Runyon.

The Young Married Couples class of the Methodist Sunday School will meet Friday night at seven-thirty o'clock at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Thomas. Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Beavers and Dr. and Mrs. H. DeVor will assist in entertaining.

The public is cordially invited to attend the meeting of the Indiana Farm Bureau to be held at

Jacob's school house in Blue Creek township Tuesday evening at seven thirty o'clock.

FRIENDS SURPRISE

MRS. HARRY MILLER

A number of friends and relatives pleasantly surprised Mrs. Harry Miller Thursday night on the occasion of her birthday anniversary. The sixteen guests were entertained by Miss Lorena Reppert at the home of Mrs. Hattie Andrews where games of five hundred were played.

Mrs. Andrews, Mrs. Dallas Goldner and Mrs. Tillman Gehrig received the prizes, and Mrs. Miller was presented with a birthday gift. A delicious luncheon was served.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Zion Reformed Church will hold an all day meeting Wednesday in the church. A pot-luck dinner will be served to the members of the organization, their children and guests. A ten cent Christmas exchange will be held and during the business meeting new officers will be elected. All members are asked to be present.

The N. an T. Club will hold its Christmas party at the home of Mrs. Jude Ray Tuesday afternoon at two o'clock instead of Wednesday as was previously announced.

MEETING OF

FRIDAY NIGHT CLUB

Mrs. Sol Lord was hostess to the members of the Friday Night Club at her home last evening. Games of pinocle were played and prizes were won by the Mesdames Brice Roop, Russell Melch and Carl Hammond.

The hostess served a delicious luncheon. The next meeting will be in the form of a Christmas exchange party and will be held with Mrs. William Lister in two weeks.

SPECIAL MEETING

PLANNED FOR THURSDAY

The members of the Eastern Stars will enjoy a pot-luck supper Thursday night at six fifteen o'clock in the Masonic Hall. Hot rolls coffee and meat will be furnished. Following the supper the stated meeting will take place and the annual election of officers will be held.

The following committee will have charge of the arrangements for the meeting, the Mesdames Mart Gilson, Hower Lower, Riley Christman, M. E. Hower, Ruby Durkin and Henry Heller and Miss Rose Christen.

Indiana Farmers

Given 603 Loans

Indiana farmers were granted 603 loans aggregating \$1,219,000 by the Federal Land Bank of Louisville during the month of November, according to an announcement by Ernest Rice, president of the land bank. This represents a new record in number of loans closed in Indiana during one month and is almost half the number of loans which were closed in the state during the first eleven months of 1933, when 1,331 loans for \$2,985,500 were closed. These loans are being used chiefly to refinance farm mortgages and notes, most of which have been held by commercial banks.

During November, 2,647 applications for loans totaling \$1,162,700 were received from Tennessee, more applications having been received in November than in any other month of Land Bank history.

Get the Habit — Trade at Home

PERSONALS

Mrs. Roger French and daughter Elizabeth of Cleveland, Ohio, will spend Sunday with Mrs. French's sister, Mrs. Charles Lamlin.

Joseph Winterogg of Berne was a visitor here today.

If you missed looking at the attractive windows for sugar week, you have overlooked the most interesting display made here in years.

William Klepper came home from Purdue today for a week end visit with his father and mother.

Senator T. A. Gottschalk of Berne was here this afternoon for the sugar week program.

Ralph Egley is on duty as special policeman today.

In the city of Peru the river is being cleaned for a distance of five miles and all the shade trees are being trimmed and taken care of by a force of men under the Davy

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 Patricia'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. Accustomed to poverty, Pat revels in the luxury of her surroundings. Reading an announcement of Clark's approaching marriage to Marthe March, Patricia experiences pangs of jealousy. Following the settling of a bridge argument, Haverholt wants to give Pat a gift to celebrate their coming to an agreement. She selects a roadster like Marthe March's. Noting Pat's disappointment when Clark goes away with his fiancée's family and breaks an appointment to teach her how to drive, Haverholt asks her if she is in love with Clark. She denies it. Days go by with nothing but bridge and Pat is exhausted. The great test comes when Pat and Haverholt enter a tournament sponsored by Reuben Blair, Haverholt's bitter rival.

They reached the hotel. The club rooms were on the fourteenth floor. Somehow, Patricia had expected unusual excitement in the lobby. There was none. The Hotel Winston, a smart Park Avenue hotel, accepted the fact of a major bridge tournament with surprising equanimity. One or two of the clerks recognized Haverholt and whispered about him and his young companion; that was all.

"There isn't much bally-hoo, is there?" said Patricia, when they were waiting for the elevator.

"Reuben Blair's way of doing things," commented Haverholt disgustedly. "He thinks the press is vulgar. I'd have this hotel simply boiling with reporters, I'd have crowds in the street, I'd have—"

"A brass band in the lobby?" suggested Patricia.

"Not quite that," conceded Haverholt, unsmilingly. "But, the day is coming and Blair will have to see it, when contract bridge will belong not to the few but to the public."

"I am king," admitted Haverholt simply.

They stepped into the elevator and swooped upward.

"By the way," said the bridge expert casually, "Clark is back from Aiken. He may be on hand tonight. I thought it best to warn you."

"Why?" she asked calmly enough.

"I was afraid his presence might upset your play."

"Then, you were quite wrong," Patricia told him.

But, her heart had set up the old wild tumult and her hands were as cold as ice.

The fourteenth floor was jammed. Ballyhoo or no ballyhoo, the real bridge lovers of the city and their satellites had managed to collect there. The velvet-carpeted, softly lighted corridors giving on the card-rooms milled with men in evening dress and bright-eyed, eager women. It was a cosmopolitan, typically New York gathering; there were society people pausing

between dinner and the theater, a dowager or two, splendid in jewels, reminiscing of the days of bridge whist, several actresses, not really interested in cards, but anxious to be seen at so smart an occasion, a sprinkling of the more reputable politicians, present by invitation, drifting uneasily here and there, a movie magnate, alert for color, a famous writer looking bored and self-conscious, waiting for his wife to complete her conversation. Professional bridge players, of course, in the majority.

Tension and excitement were in the air. People were laughing and talking, placing bets with each other on favorites for the evening, discussing the most extraordinary hand I ever held, my dear. . . .

Immediately upon their appearance Patricia and Haverholt were besieged. Patricia acknowledged introductions to dozens of people. She smiled at the movie magnate, she shook hands with the famous writer, she accepted the good wishes of a sloe-eyed, exotic actress, who had closed in the most successful play of the season just last week. Patricia felt herself carried along by a dizzying, exciting wave of popularity. Silly she knew, but she was thrilled by it. It was fun to be somebody, fun, she confessed to herself a little shamefacedly, to be Patricia Haverholt. Hero-worshippers, friends of Haverholt's, acquaintances, utter strangers, hemmed her in, exclaiming, admiring, questioning. Yes, she said over and over, it was her first tournament; yes, she was excited; thank you, she hoped to do well.

"Has Blair turned up yet?" she heard Haverholt ask someone.

"I hear he isn't coming, that his secretary will make the presentation tonight."

A little significant laugh ran through the group.

"He's ducked out because I'm an entrant," Haverholt summed it up with a laugh. "Reuben is busy trying to save his face."

The floodgates were opened. The clamor grew. The reputation of the absent host was ripped to shreds by his guests, Haverholt assisting enthusiastically. Patricia liked this less. Just, just then, she glimpsed Clark Tracy, browner than when she had last seen him, tanned by the southern sun. He waved, smiled and threaded toward them.

Patricia had thought she would be shaken by the encounter. She was not. Her taste of success, the coming tournament, her own assured position, braced her so that she could greet him as she would any other casual acquaintance, naturally, simply, even a little absentminded. Clark must be introduced all around first, he must speak to his own friends in the group, he must add his own good wishes for the Haverholt team, before he had his moment with her, and then not alone.

"I've been back from Aiken for several days," he began, seeing his chance to get in a word. "I've been meaning to give you a ring."

"Have you?" she asked with youthful indifference.

Flushed and lovely in the golden gown, smiling here and there, nodding, taking for granted the admiring glances that came her way, Patricia was a picture of poise and confident and exquisite girlhood. Looking down into her eyes, Clark felt a slow, unwilling stir of the pulses. He had an odd desire to capture the attention she was bestowing so lavishly upon others, to fix it upon himself. After all he had known her since her first day in the city, far longer than had any of the babbling fools who now surrounded her.

"I was sorry," he resumed awkwardly, "sorry I wasn't able to teach you to drive."

"That was all right, I under-

stood," she told him so kindly she felt vaguely irritated. She was to someone beside her, "I'm Billings, it's true that I've been bridge since the cradle. But present game, of course, is on Julian's."

Her eyes returned lazily to Patricia. He said a little stiffly, "I've been hoping that it wasn't too late. Or, are you driving now?"

"I'm a battle-scarred veteran," she declared gayly and with a disregard for the truth. "I had to tackle traffic on Monday."

"Patricia," interrupted Julian sharply, "we must go into the rooms. They've opened the door. Clark held her one last time."

"Have I offended you?"

"How in the world could I be offended by a girl who is so smart?"

"What was your name?"

"I may cut my throat this morning," drawled Julian. "On the other hand, I may be at the track next week. I couldn't at the moment, Clark."

And so they left him, grinning at Clark's dismissal. That young man should know better than to seek a future opponent at the beginning of an important tournament.

Patricia absently agreed, whole mind was on the coming deal. The card rooms, two of them, were severely furnished with parallel rows of bridge tables, in each row, each table covered and shining in its separate pool of light. Water pitchers, glasses, ash trays fastened to tables, dozens of aluminum boxes containing the cards, pencils, pads; straight backed armchairs for the players. A simple, undramatic setting, thought Patricia.

The scene itself was dramatic enough. Fifty-six professional bridge players, dissatisfied with seating, dissatisfied with the arrangements, nervous as awaiting the gun, hostilely prospective opponents, giving last word of advice to quarreling with the attendant ran to and fro trying to get one settled. Fifty-six professional bridge players, gathered to compete for a silver cup and the glory of winning it. The good were over. The lightness was everyone kept his good wishes to himself.