

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 miles west Pleasant Mills, Dec. 31.

FOR SALE—Black mare for general purpose. Cab buggy, good as new. 1 Duroc sow, farrow middle of March. Double Immune. J. N. Burkhead, 1 1/2 mile west of Monroe.

FOR SALE—14 head of pigs; also one good brood sow due to farrow March 15. Mrs. Olivia Teeple, 1 mile north and 2 1/2 miles west of Monroe.

WANTED

WANTED—Farm lighting plant motor. Silent. Almo preferred. Reuben Smith, route 6, Decatur.

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—Large red Conklin fountain pen. Return to A. D. Suttles for reward.

Auction School Notes

The students made their first appearance as embryo auctioneers in Saturday's auction. It was a real thrill for each one of them. Three still seems to be quite an epidemic of stage fright (or buck fever) as it is known in the school, but the patients are improving, as was shown in Saturday night's auction.

The school is one big happy family, all anxious to make good in their chosen profession.

Our New Year's resolution: Resolved that we will take advantage of the New Deal offered in the Reppert Auction School, to become real auctioneers, and successful business men.

Grid Stars Pick Beauties
Athens, O.—(U.P.)—Three full pages of Ohio University feminine pulchritude, selected by University of Michigan championship football men, appear in the Ohioan, student magazine, here. Three of the schools' beauties each occupy a full page of the publication, their pictures appearing in the order they were chosen by the Wolverine gridmen.

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

Jan. 4—Ralph Stump, 1 mile west of Zulu, 12 miles east of Ft. Wayne on route 30.
Jan. 5—L. E. Archbold and McAdams Bros., 4 miles north of Decatur and 1/2 mile east and 2 miles north of Monmouth. Farm sale.
Jan. 6—Nu-Way Furniture exchange, 164 South Second St. Decatur. Sale of used furniture.
Jan. 8—Giles V. Porter, Markle, Indiana. Sale of Ford garage equipment.

Jan. 9th Wm Amstutz 3 miles South of Decatur on Mud Pike. Closing out farm sale.
Jan. 10—Russell Myers, 2 miles west and 1 3/4 miles north of Convoys Ohio. Farm sale.
Jan. 11—R. W. Gaunt, 2 1/2 miles south of Dixon, Ohio. Closing out sale.
Jan. 13—Decatur Community Sale Barn.
Office in Peoples Loan & Trust Bldg.
Telephone. Office 104. Res. 1022

MARKET REPORTS

DAILY REPORT OF LOCAL AND FOREIGN MARKETS

BERNE MARKET

Corrected Dec. 30
No commission and no yardage

160 to 210 lbs.	\$3.10
110 to 250 lbs.	\$2.95
150 to 300 lbs.	\$2.80
100 to 350 lbs.	\$2.70
140 to 160 lbs.	\$2.90
100 to 140 lbs.	\$2.30
Laughs	\$2.00
Sigs	\$1.00
Valders	\$7.00
Lams	\$6.75

Decatur Produce Company

Egg Market	
No. 1. dozen	16c
No. 2. dozen	12c
No. 3. dozen	10c

LOCAL GRAIN MARKET

Corrected Dec. 30

No. 1 New Wheat, 60 lbs or better	73c
No. 2 New Wheat 55 lbs.	\$72c
Old Oats	31c
New Oats	29c
New Yellow Corn	50c
Old Yellow corn	55c
Mixed corn 5c less	
Soy Beans	50c-60c

Truthful Civil War History

Fort Worth, Tex. — (U.P.) — A "truthful" history of the Confederacy is needed, believes Mrs. Oscar Barthold, past president of the Texas division of the United Daughters of the Confederacy. "Uncle Tom's Cabin" and such books were written expressly to inflame the North against the South. Mrs. Barthold said.

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.

See me for Federal Loans and abstracts of title.

French Quinn
Schirmeyer Abstract Company.

Federal Farm Loans

Make applications with the ADAMS COUNTY NATIONAL FARM LOAN Association office with Schurger Abstract Company, 133 South 2nd st.

For Better Health See

D. H. Frohnapfel

Licensed

Chiropractor and Naturopath

home 314 - 104 So. 3rd

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: 10 to 11:30 12:30 to 5:00 Saturdays 8:00 p. m.

Telephone 125

Test Your Knowledge

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

1. Who was John Locke?
2. Who was Jonas Chickering?
3. What term describes a person who is deaf and dumb?
4. Name the southernmost city of South America.
5. What sort of vessel is a sloop?
6. Name the capital of British India.
7. Who wrote the poem "Locksley Hall"?
8. What estate in England belonged to the ancestors of George Washington?
9. In which state is the city of Deadwood?
10. Name the author of the Virginia Statute of Religious Freedom.



KNAVE'S GIRL

By JOAN CLAYTON

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CHAPTER FORTY-TWO

"I'm not afraid of Bill," announced Patricia. She admitted a shade anxiously. "Of course I would hate to have him locate me, or for that matter, have anyone else I used to know locate me—except you," she ended loyally. She said, "I still don't understand how you were so sure that I had taken a job with Julian Haverholt."

Leda smiled rather oddly. That smile hurt Patricia in an indefinable, queer, little way. Leda pushed back her bleached, corn colored hair and said: "I happened to read a newspaper article about a bridge tournament. The winners were Julian and Patricia Haverholt. It was then that I was certain."

Patricia's face turned red. "That doesn't mean anything," she faltered. "Julian was thinking of the looks of the thing, of my reputation. He thought then, so did I, that it might be better for me to be introduced as his niece, so that I could have the protection of his name, so that people wouldn't talk. I've wished lots of times I hadn't. It was a silly thing to do."

"Not so silly," "Awfully silly. It—our arrangement isn't what you think it is," said Patricia awkwardly, forging stubbornly ahead. "It's entirely business. We like each other. That's all it's ever been."

"As if I would care! I'm for you, Patricia, and always have been. You're going some place; I admire you for it. I'd do the same thing myself if I had the chance and if it weren't for Phil."

"It isn't like that," persisted Patricia. "If you say it's not, then it's not."

Leda was her oldest friend and Leda could not quite believe her. Leda did not care. A great many people would not care. Others would. And that was that. Patricia realized now how far she and the other girl had drifted apart. She dismissed the notion of bringing up the problem of Clark. It was her own problem. When she saw Leda glance surreptitiously at the clock, she rose to go. There was no reason why she should complicate Leda's relations with Phil Kennedy and Phil was among the group who cared and cared passionately about a girl's good name. To him Patricia, this lovely visitor in her smart, expensive clothes, would be an unfit companion for his wife. She had known all that when she accepted Haverholt's offer, Patricia remembered. Still that did not help.

"Goodbye, Leda."

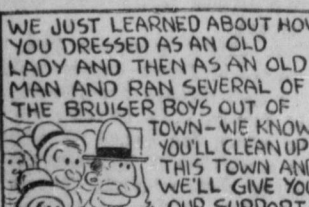
"Goodbye, Henry. Watch out for Bill McGee. If I hear anything definite I'll drop you a note if you want me to."

"I do. Thanks a lot."

They spoke of no future meeting. There would be no future meeting. Patricia would go her own way. It was not the little beauty shop owner's way. Life had parted them. Farewell, farewell to Leda. Farewell, thought Patricia, to the girl that she herself had used to be. Patricia knew that she would never be that girl again.

THIMBLE THEATER

WE JUST LEARNED ABOUT HOW YOU DRESSED AS AN OLD LADY AND THEN AS AN OLD MAN AND RAN SEVERAL OF THE BRUISE BOYS OUT OF TOWN—WE KNOW YOU'LL CLEAN UP THIS TOWN AND WE'LL GIVE YOU OUR SUPPORT.



herself had changed. She had dropped out of the old neighborhood life. That life had gone on without her; her place had been filled. Silly to let it hurt her so. After she had bathed in a warm and scented tub, after she had dressed in a cheery little blue and white frock, Patricia resolutely dismissed the disquiet and unrest from her mind and went downstairs to breakfast. Her place now was with Julian. She would keep her thoughts on the present. She would forget the queeress of the talk with Leda, the strangeness of feeling like an outsider with an old time friend, the entire occasion.

She was reminded of it again when she read the morning paper. Despite the services of two different clipping bureaus, Haverholt always skimmed through a stack of daily newspapers in hopeful search for some mention of his name. Patricia had fallen into the same luxurious, time-wasting habit. Afterwards they worked hard on his book. At breakfast they were lazy. This morning Haverholt looked up from his coffee in surprise at a soft little "Oh" of dismay from his companion.

"You look as if you had seen a ghost, Patricia."

"I have—in a way."

She thrust the paper at him, pointed. Puzzled, he read of a fruitless police raid on the Sky High club. No liquor had been found. An editorial on the opposite page suggested pointedly that the Sky High owners had been tipped off. That particular den of iniquity, it appeared, was a public disgrace. Julian glanced questioning at the girl.

"Bill McGee owns that club," she said and told him of the visit with Leda and of the other girl's warning.

"I wouldn't worry," smiled Haverholt, reacting exactly as she had known he would. Comforting somehow. "Bill McGee may be a big shot," continued the man. "So am I. If he ever tries to trouble you he will live to regret it."

"I'm not worrying particularly," said the girl. But she dropped her chin to her linked hands and regarded him with troubled eyes. "I wouldn't care at all," she resumed, "if only you and I had been truthful from the first. I wish—oh, how I wish that I were your niece!"

"May I say, my dear, that I'm glad you're not my niece?"

"You may not," she told him decidedly, sticking to the main issue and diverting him from sentimental by-paths. "It's only a matter of time. I'm bound to be found out."

"It does look that way," he agreed.

She twisted slim, white hands. "What are we going to do about it?"

"Nothing," he replied. "We'll take what happens when it comes. You'll find that a lot less terrible than all this crossing of bridges. What of it anyhow? You and I are big enough to stand a little gossip."

"You may be."

"So are you, my darling." He cocked his head on one side, considering her.

"One thing is decided," she said bitterly, after a while. "You and Leda between you decided it. I'm not going to see Clark Tracy any more."

"I think that's very wise."

"You needn't be so gleeful about it."

"But I am, Patricia. I am. It's great for me to see you coming to your senses. Clark and Marthe and

498 LICENSES GIVEN IN 1933

County Clerk Gives Report On Marriage Licenses For Year

Four hundred ninety-eight marriage licenses were issued in Adams County last year, Milton C. Werling, county clerk announced today. This is an increase of 281 over the year of 1932 when 217 marriage licenses were issued. The fishing and hunting licenses issued last year totalled 1,479. Fifty six licenses have been issued for

the year of 1934. Mr. Werling stated. Eighteen non-resident fishing licenses were also issued in the Adams County office.

Twelve divorces were granted in the Adams Circuit court during the year, nine to wives and three to husbands. The total number of divorces filed was 29, of which 23, were filed by wives and six by husbands.

PERSONALS

Rev. C. P. Gibbs, who suffered from a slight attack of indigestion yesterday making it impossible for him to preach at the Methodist church, is greatly improved this morning.

Ability to serve

correctly must be born of practical experience.

W. H. Zwick & Son

Funeral Directors
Mrs. Zwick, Lady Attendant
Funeral Home Ambulance Service
514 N. 2nd st. Phones 303 and 61

Public Auction

We will sell at Public Auction at the farm, 4 miles North of Decatur, 1/2 mile and 2 mile North Monmouth, on

FRIDAY, JANUARY 5, 1934
Commencing 12 noon

Red Roan Gelding, 4 yld, weight 1600 lbs.; B Roan Gelding, 4 years old, 1600 lbs., a fine pair young horses, sound and wke; Grey horse, 12 years old, weight 1350, sound, a prk horse.

Jersey cow, 7 years old, cow when fresh; Black cow, 3 years old; Shorthorn Jersey cow; Black and White Spotted Cow.

5 Duroc sows, will farrow Feb.; 1 Duroc Boar yearling; 38 Duroc feeding weighing from 40 to 125 lbs.

POULTRY—140 head red Rock Pullets, excellent, good, have been laying since mber.

FEED—300 bushel Old 100 bushel Oats; 100 Sedon Grass Seed; 1 ton Sn Hay.

Terms—Cash.

L. E. ARCHBOLD & A. H. BROS. OWNERS

Roy Johnson, auct.

SCHAFER'S PRE-INVNTORY 20% Discount Sale Closes Jan 6th

Start The New Year of 1934 by Being Lucky. One way to make money is to save money on every dollar of merchandise that you buy. And you certainly can and save money during our Great 20% Discount Sale.

Nothing is restricted, take advantage, our low prices before sale closes on Saturday, January

SALE OF "NASHUA" Blankets

If Your Blanket Supply is Not Sufficient to Take Care of Unexpected Company or Sickness Why Not Replenish It Now While Prices Are So Low?

70x80 Cotton Double Blankets
Regular Price \$1.19 Less 20%
95c Pair

72x84 Cotton Double Blankets
Regular Price \$1.59 Less 20%
\$1.27 Pair

70x80 Part Wool Double Blankets
Regular Price \$2.29 Less 20%
\$1.83 Pair

72x84 Part Wool Double Blankets
Wonderful Value. Guaranteed to be 25% Wool. Regular Price \$3.89. Sale Price \$3.11 Pair

70x90 Part Wool Double Blanket
Regular Price \$2.99 Less 20%
\$2.39 Pair

64x78 Nashua Jacquard Blanket
Beautiful Fancy Patterns. Ideal for Davenport, etc. Regular Price \$1.89. Less 20%
\$1.51 Pair

"QUADRIGA" PRE-SHRPRINTS
Wonderful, Soft Finish, Guaranteed Regular Price 21c—Less 20%
17c yard

The Schafestore

HARDWARE AND HOMENISHINGS

NOW SHOWING—"A CHEERFUL LITTLE EARFUL"

