

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS, BUSINESS CARDS, AND NOTICES

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Gas Stove or will trade on coal oil stove. 321 N. 3rd. 34-31x

FOR SALE—2 DeLaval cream separators, tractor and sulky plows, double disc, 12 hole grain drill, 2 farm wagons. Porter Supply company, 203 South First street. Phone 1289. 34-31x

FOR SALE—70 acre farm, good buildings, best barn in the county, fruit, plenty of out buildings, for immediate possession. Write Box 623, Democrat office. 36-61

FOR SALE—Two year old oats for sale, extra heavy, good and clean. Cash only. J. C. Baltzell, R.R. 5, Decatur. 36-31x

FOR SALE—Tires, Batteries, motor oil, pistons rings, brake lining, auto accessories. Porter Tire Company, 341 Winchester street. Phone 1289. 34-31x

MALE HELP WANTED

MALE HELP WANTED—Salesmen—Can you find two or more words spelled wrong in this ad? Marce them and you may win Buick and \$1,000—or \$2,500 all cash. We are giving away thousands of dollars to advertise. Hundreds have already won. Not one penny of your money needed. Marce words, clip ad, mail today and I will tell you how you stand. You are guaranteed a cash reward if you use an active part. Merrod Johnson, Dept. 3858, Des Moines, Iowa. 11x

MALE HELP WANTED—Man wanted. Get into the oil business without investment. Make immediate, steady income—\$25 to \$50 weekly, taking orders for nationally known line of Super-Refined Motor Oil on Credit from farmers, auto and truck owners. We deliver and collect. Everything furnished. No experience necessary. Write P. T. Webster, Gen. Mgr., 622 Standard Bank Bldg., Cleveland, Ohio. 11x

FEMALE HELP WANTED

FEMALE HELP WANTED—Salesmen—Can you find two or more words spelled wrong in this ad? Marce them and you may win Buick and \$1,000—or \$2,500 all cash. We are giving away thousands of dollars to advertise. Hundreds have already won. Not one penny of your money needed. Marce words, clip ad, mail today and I will tell you how you stand. You are guaranteed a cash reward if you use an active part. Merrod Johnson, Dept. 3858, Des Moines, Iowa. 11x

WANTED—about 100 bushels of good oats, delivered. Adams County Lumber Co. phone E. D. Colter. 394 36-31x

WANTED—Good horse, about 1800 lbs. bay preferred. Write H-7 Democrat office. 36-31x

Get the Habit—Trade at Home

Appointment of Administrator Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed Administrator de bonis non with will annexed of the estate of Abraham Stoneburner, late of Adams County deceased. The estate is probably solvent. E. B. Adams, Adm. Administrator. Frucht and Litterer, Attys. Jan. 20, 1934 Jan. 27 F 3-10

Appointment of Executors Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned have been appointed Executors of the Estate of Henry C. Getting late of Adams County, deceased. The Estate is probably solvent. Henry L. Getting, William Scheumann Executors. Frucht and Litterer, Attys. Jan. 27, 1934 Jan. 37 Feb. 3-10

Appointment of Administrator Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned have been appointed Administrator of the estate of John Stoutenberg late of Adams County, deceased. The estate is probably solvent. Vera Owens Administrator. Marvin Stoutenberg, Administrator. Leuhart, Heller & Schurzer Attys. Dec. 13, 1933 Jan. 27, Feb. 3-10

Appointment of Administrator Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned have been appointed Administrator of the estate of John Stoutenberg late of Adams County, deceased. The estate is probably solvent. Vera Owens Administrator. Marvin Stoutenberg, Administrator. Leuhart, Heller & Schurzer Attys. Dec. 13, 1933 Jan. 27, Feb. 3-10

Roy S. Johnson

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

Feb. 14—L. E. McBride, 1 mile south, 3/4 mile west of Magley. Closing out sale.

Feb. 19—Graham & Parrish, 1 mi. north, 3/4 mi. east of Monroe, Chester White bred sow sale.

Feb. 20—Louis Keitner, 2 1/2 miles east of Cayett, Ohio. Closing out sale.

Feb. 21—George G. Sheets, first farm south of Erie railroad at Wren, Ohio.

March 1—Monroeville Chester White Breeders sale of bred sows, on the Bert Marquardt farm, 4 miles north of Monroeville, on the Lincoln Highway.

Office in Peoples Loan

MARKET REPORTS

DAILY REPORT OF LOCAL AND FOREIGN MARKETS

BERNE MARKET Corrected Feb. 9
No commission and no yardage
Veals received Tuesday Wednesday Friday and Saturday

160 to 210 lbs.	\$4.80
210 to 250 lbs.	\$4.60
250 to 300 lbs.	\$4.35
300 to 350 lbs.	\$4.10
140 to 160 lbs.	\$4.10
120 to 140 lbs.	\$3.60
100 to 120 lbs.	\$2.70
Roughs	\$2.80
Stags	\$1.80
Vealers	\$7.75
Lams	\$9.00

Decatur Produce Company	
Egg Market	
No. 1. dozen	16c
No. 2. dozen	14c
No. 3. dozen	12c

CHICAGO GRAIN CLOSE			
	May	July	Sept.
Wheat	90 1/4	88 1/4	89 1/4
Corn	51 1/4	53 1/4	55 1/4
Oats	36 1/4	36 1/4	35 1/4

FORT WAYNE LIVESTOCK

Fort Wayne, Ind., Feb. 10—(UP) Livestock: Hogs 15c lower; 160-200 lbs. \$4.45; 200-250 lbs. 460; 250-300 lbs. \$4.35; 300-350 lbs. \$4.10; 150-160 lbs. \$4.25; 140-150 lbs. \$4; 130-140 lbs. \$3.15; 120-130 lbs. \$3.25; 100-120 lbs. \$2.15; Roughs \$3; stags. 2. Calves \$8; Western lambs \$9; native lambs \$8.50.

East Buffalo Livestock

Hog receipts 900; holdovers 100; little done, bidding around 15c lower on weights under 230 lbs; mostly \$5.10 for desirable 150 to 230 lbs. and sparingly \$5.15; medium weight butchers steady; 260 to 300 lbs. \$4.50 to \$4.75; medium weights, mostly 200 lbs. down, and plainer quality \$4.35 to \$5.00.

Cattle receipts 25; twq fat steer trade during week; weights below 1,100 lbs. active, 25c higher; heavier averages slow, weak to 25c and more lower; supply moderate; good to choice light weights \$6.35 to \$7; 1,200 to 1,300 lbs. \$5.60 to \$6; at rough steers \$5 to \$5.50; medium and short, light weights \$5.25 to \$6; heavier lots \$4.25 to \$5; cows 25 to 50c higher; fat cows \$3.25 to \$3.75; cutter grades \$2.50 to \$3.25.

Calf receipts 100; vealers closed 50c over last week; good to choice \$8 to mostly \$8.50; common and medium \$5.50 to \$7.

Sheep receipts none; lambs 25c and more higher during week quality plain, supply light; good to choice woolskins largely \$10; common and medium \$8.25 to \$9.25; handy weight ewes \$6 mixed sheep \$8.50 to \$4.50.

LOCAL GRAIN MARKET

Corrected Feb. 7	
No. 1 New Wheat, 66 lbs or better	82c
No. 2 New Wheat 68 lbs.	81c
Old Oats	32c
New Oats	30c
First Class Yellow Corn	58c
Mixed corn 5c less	
Soy Beans	50c-60c

Test Your Knowledge

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

1. Who was Gaetano Donizetti?
2. What is Haemo-Globin?
3. In which country is the city of Rangoon?
4. Where is the Painted Desert?
5. Who was Paul Gustave Dore?
6. What is the difference in time between Chicago and San Francisco?
7. Where is the body of William Shakespeare buried?
8. Where was Alla Nazimova, the actress, born?
9. What is the Chinese official who is entitled to wear a button on his official hat?
10. Who is Clarence Cameron White?

AUTOS

REFINANCED ON SMALLER PAYMENTS EXTRA MONEY IF DESIRED FRANKLIN SECURITY CO. OVER SCHAEFER BROS. CO. Phone 237 Decatur, Ind.

See me for Federal Loans and abstracts of title.

French Quinn Schirmeyer Abstract Company.

N. A. BIXLER

OPTOMETRIST Eyes Examined Glasses Fitted

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

TEACHER GIVEN 1-10 YEAR TERM

Miss Cora Steele Pleads Guilty to Stealing \$25,000 In Bonds

Indianapolis, Ind., Feb. 10—(UP) Miss Cora Steele, 57-year-old Terre Haute grade school principal, started serving a one to 10 year term in

the women's state prison today on charges of grand larceny. In a surprise move late yesterday she pleaded guilty to a charge of stealing \$25,000 in bonds from the state teachers retirement fund. She was sentenced immediately by Judge Frank Baker of Marion county criminal court.

Plans had been made to try the former grade school principal here next week, but after a conference between Herbert E. Wilson, Marion county prosecutor, and John T. Beasley, Terre Haute attorney, a plea of guilty was decided. Miss Steele was specifically

charged with taking bonds valued at \$10,000. She had maintained since her arrest in November that she purchased the stolen bonds from a securities salesman known to her as "Paul Bloch."

She was a member of the state teachers' retirement fund board and had access to the bonds. Previous to her appointment to the board she had been a grade school teacher in Terre Haute for 37 years.

Miss Steele appeared before Judge Baker yesterday afternoon with John Beasley and Bert Beasley, her attorney, and made



By Allene Corliss

SYNOPSIS

Lovely Stanley Paige could have married any eligible man in her set—there was, for instance, the young lawyer, Perry Deverest, loyal and reliable, but she fell in love with dashing, irresponsible Drew Armitage. Drew told Dennis St. John, his former sweetheart, that although he would have loved Stanley under any circumstances, he would never have become engaged to her had she been poor. Then comes the crash and Stanley's fortune is wiped out. She does not care as long as she has Drew's love, but... he says it would be madness to marry on his income. So with a dramatic... "Stanley, I shall never forget you and I shall always regret having hurt you—but never having loved you!" he passes out of her life. Though broken-hearted, Stanley accepts the blow stoically. She refuses to accept charity from her friends and leaves her luxurious apartment. She rents a cheap furnished room where she meets Valerie Blair, a salesgirl. Valerie is very kind to Stanley. Warning against poverty, Valerie urges Stanley to return to her wealthy friends, but she refuses.

CHAPTER SIXTEEN

"In the mean time, what are you going to do? About a job, I mean?" "I don't know. But there must be something," Stanley frowned a bit anxiously. She was thinking that she had thought about nearly everything in the past week except the future. She realized suddenly that from now on, if she was to exist, she could no longer ignore it. She had decided definitely to keep away from Marcia and Ned and all of their crowd. But there was Nigel Stern. She wrinkled her forehead, said aloud, "There's a man I met a few weeks ago at a studio party—he might be able to help me get a job."

"No, I don't think so. Just sort of a connoisseur of art and music—" "And women, probably. If I were you I wouldn't count too much on him. You'll find that without money the approach will be entirely different. You'll either look less desirable to him—or more. Either way, it's all in his favor. However, you might go and see him. I'd try to get Madame to take you on at the shop but she's letting girls out instead of taking them on. Business is rotten."

Valerie swung her feet to the floor, stood up, stretched her arms over her head and yawned in her peach-colored brassiere and step-ins. She looked ridiculously little and childish. "Gosh, but it's hot! It's too hot to sleep or go to a movie or even undress!" Someone knocked on the door. Valerie called a casual, "Come in!" picked up Stanley's pajama coat and wrapped it about her slim shoulders.

The door swung open and a young man in white shirt and a pair of disreputable old tennis trousers, bowed low over a tray holding three glasses of orangeade. "It's three and one-half degrees cooler and a breeze is reported rising off the coast of Labrador. A celebration is in order."

Valerie swooped upon the tray, then remembered her manners. "Miss Stanley Paige, formerly of Park Avenue—Mr. Jimmy Hunter—"

Jimmy bowed low. "Greetings! In my former incarnation I was one of the Vanderbilts and probably danced with your great grandmother. Shall we drink to the good old days?" Stanley took the glass of orange-

ade he offered her and drank it gratefully. Over the top of the frosted glass, she stared at him frankly. He was very tall and so slim she thought she could easily have reached around his waist with her two hands. His hair was brown and very curly and grew in a sharp peak on his forehead. His eyes were small and very bright and his mouth, which was as nicely shaped and as sensitive as a girl's, was continually flashing into a wide grin, displaying amazingly perfect white teeth.

He sat down on the bed beside Valerie and flung a casual arm about her. "I had a hunch I'd find her in here," he told Stanley solemnly. "She's a friendly little sort—wants everyone to feel at home. She appropriated me the night I moved in and there's been no escaping her since. She'll lend you cigarettes and get you up in time to go to work and wash behind your ears and make you save your money—but she's a pretty little thing, isn't she?"

"Don't mind Jimmy," Valerie cautioned, rubbing her head against his shoulder. "He's just a nice little boy who's never taken time to grow up. A nuisance at times—but sweet."

After they had gone, Stanley turned off the light and flung herself down on the bed. It had been nice of them to stay like that—to make her laugh and talk with them. But now she was alone. She was alone in the dark—and she wept for Drew. Dry, hard sobs pushed up into her throat and choked her. Tears, hot and salt-bitter, stung her eyes, scalded her cheeks. She tried to hate him. She wanted to hate him. But she couldn't. She could only hate herself for loving him.

Marcia was pouring tea on the South Terrace. The sun dipped behind the rose garden and spread soft, gentle fingers over the smoothly clipped lawns. Marcia loved serving tea in the late afternoon on the South Terrace. There was something delightfully English about it. Marcia was not a snob but she had a certain instinct about things like that. She liked the way the level lawns ran down to meet the ocean. The way the ivy clung to the gray stone walls of the house, the way the cedars Ned's father had planted threw long shadows on the grass. She liked the way women's laughter sounded in the still summer air and the way her hands looked moving among the tea things.

Today there were four in the little group gathered around the tea-table. Ned would come in from town shortly with a few men from the week-end and the Johnnie Cramp-tones were coming over for dinner. But now there was only Sandra Frayne, in a perfectly impossible old tennis dress. Diane Truesdale, cool and remote in apricot chiffon, Gerda Lessing and herself.

"Whatever do you suppose she did it for?" Gerda sipped her tea languidly and fixed her eyes on Marcia. "That, my dear girl, is what Ned and I would like to know! I rushed in to her the minute Ned called me and found her gone. That old Irish woman, Ellen, as silent as a sphinx—simply said Stanley had ordered the car and gone out. I left word for her to get touch with me—and what happened? She sent me a perfectly fantastic letter saying she was going away for a while—she was awfully grateful but she wanted to be by herself. Ned says she couldn't have had more than a hundred or so in actual cash with her."

"Imagine that! The price of half

a dress!" Gerda's smooth drawl rippled with excitement.

"Exactly. I went into town as soon as I got her letter and tried to reason with her. She was absolutely decided. She'd arranged to sub-let the apartment through Alita's agent and she had even sold her clothes."

"Good heavens, was it as bad as that?" Diane set down her teacup and stared at Marcia with astonished eyes.

"It certainly was. There was nothing left—absolutely nothing. She sold her clothes and her car and paid all of her personal bills and got out. Isn't it all perfectly fantastic!"

"The girl really had nerve after all," drawled Sandra slowly in her odd, unaccented voice. "I thought she was merely beautiful."

"What do you mean by that?" Gerda asked curiously.

"Oh, it would have been so easy to just drift. I've seen so many do it," Sandra lifted her thin shoulders in a little shrug. "You remember Janetta Randall? She managed to live off her friends for years until she picked up that Pittsburgh man. Cecily Rand is becoming expert at it—between her invitations and what she makes at bridge she's doing very well by herself. There are dozens of others. It's an old New York custom."

"What about Drew Armitage—wasn't he giving her an awful rush?" Gerda appealed again to Marcia.

"There was something there all right but I never found out just what. Stanley was terribly in love with him. Not that she'd admit it, of course, but she didn't have to, one had simply to look at her! Drew left for Chicago right after the crash."

"He would," observed Sandra shortly. "One can't imagine Drew married to a poor wife."

"Or married at all for that matter," murmured Diane huskily.

They all remembered suddenly that there had been a time the winter before when Drew had rushed Diane.

"No, I suppose not, he's not the marrying kind."

"No man is," Sandra told them huskily. "Until he's married and not always then. That's why there are so many divorces. You never can tell until you've tried and it doesn't always take." No one disputed her: after all she should know; she had tried three times.

"And so you don't know where she disappeared to?" Gerda refused to be intrigued into generalities—they were always tiresome and didn't mean anything, anyway.

"Haven't the slightest idea. Ned persists in worrying about her, but after all she isn't a child. She ought to know her way about."

"Maybe she went back to that aunt of hers; you know, the one she's been with since her father died."

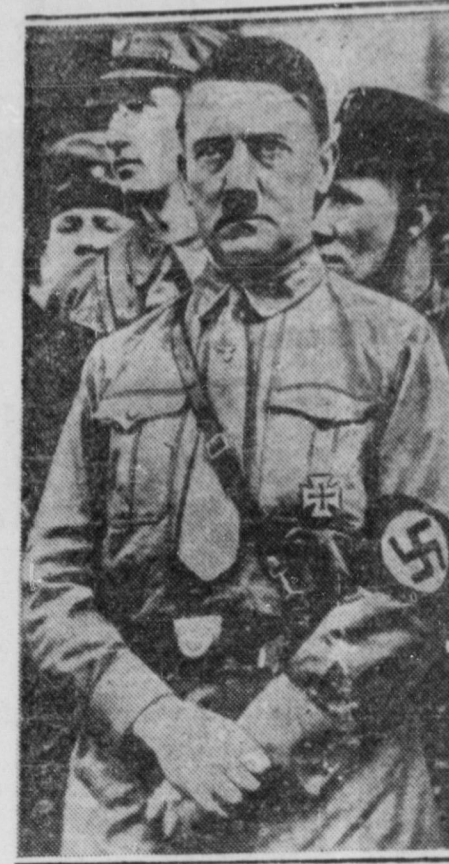
"Not a chance," Marcia was emphatic. "She's been living off Stanley for years. No help there."

"I thought Perry Deverest was keen about her. There was a superior way out." Diane was languidly interested. She felt Stanley had handled the whole thing rather stupidly. That she herself could have done better.

"I know," Marcia nodded thoughtfully. "He's been crazy about her for years. He all thought when she came back—but then there was Drew and she didn't. Well, Perry's still in Canada and if he's heard from Stanley he's not telling anyone because Ned saw him when he was up at the Preston's camp last week. He'd heard about the crash but he wouldn't talk about Stanley at all."

(To Be Continued)
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Break Between Austria and Germany Near



Having little faith in the ability of the League of Nations to protect his country against German aggression, Prince Ernst Rudiger von Starhemberg, supreme leader of Austria's Heimwehr, heads a steadily-growing army in the Tyrol, where he declares he will make a last fight for Austrian independence. Although an ardent and ardent supporter of Chancellor Engelbert Dollfuss, Prince Starhemberg believes that Dollfuss' appeal to the League of Nations is so much wasted effort. He thinks nothing can avert a fight with Germany despite the fact that Chancellor Hitler recently promised Nazi activities in Austria would cease. Above is the Austro-German Customs House at Kiefernfelden, Austria. The Nazi flag flies on the German side of the border.

Casualty in Paris Riots

Before being taken to the county jail to await transfer to the state prison, Bert Beasley questioned the jail matron as to the nature of accommodations at the penitentiary. He was told "They were nice and comfortable, but nothing fancy." Miss Steele interrupted and said "I am not asking anything from anybody, only what the rest get." Judge Baker, in commenting on the case, complimented Al Feeney, head of the state police for his department's work in bringing about the arrest of Miss Steele, and with facts until it was definitely established she was the guilty person.

COURT HOUSE

New Case
Duane G. Lake vs. Red Andrews, damages, H. H. Myers attorney.
Cause Dismissed
Farmers and Merchants State Bank of Geneva, by James W. Barr receiver, vs. John W. McCray et al. note, cause dismissed and costs paid.

Purged Of Contempt
Mary A. Grissom vs. Ralph H. Grissom, divorce, defendant purges himself of contempt of court and is ordered to pay \$28.25 to clerk of court and \$6.25 monthly.

Corporation Dissolved
State of Indiana on relation of Philip Lutz, Jr., attorney general vs. Berne Supply Company, forfeiture of corporation franchise, defendant and accessories. Finding for plaintiff that defendant has failed to file reports as provided by law and corporation ordered dissolved, defendant to pay costs.

Set For Trial
Elizabeth Mosser guardianship, cause set for trial March 29.

Estate Cases
David M. Everhart estate, final report submitted, examined and approved, administrator discharged and estate closed.
Estate of Lillie M. Burkhead, final report submitted, examined and approved, administrator discharged and estate closed.

BIDS FOR COAL
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 16th day of February, 1934 for:

1. Carload of No. 2 Pocahontas coal, mine run, delivered in the bins at the 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
Feb. 5-10-14

Market's "Hard Spot"

Strength in a portion of the stock market as a result of considerable buying is called a "hard spot."

Takes Crack at Revaluation



Count Paul Vallombrosa, shown with his wife, the former Ruth A. Goldbeck, who was seriously wounded during rioting in Paris by a mob of 10,000 attempted to storm Chamber of Deputies. Troops on thron in Place de la Concorde, killing and wounding many.

Takes Crack at Revaluation



Even as President Roosevelt's dollar revaluation proposals were submitted to Congress, his former adviser, Professor O. M. W. Sprag was photographed as he denounced the policy before the House Committee on Coinage. He is shown (left) as he testified. Representative Andrew L. Somers of New York, chairman of the committee is at right.

CHIMBIE F THEATER

YOU'RE WELCOME TO LIVE WITH ME AT BROWNSTONE MANOR. I REALLY WANT YOU TO



DON'T WORRY ABOUT US—MAW AND ME LIKE THE OLD HOME AND A SIMPLE LIFE



NOW THAT I'M A LADY OF WEALTH I MUST KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT MY ANCESTORS—HOPE WE HAVE A GOOD FAMILY TREE—WHAT WAS YOUR FATHER?



WHY, MY FATHER'S FATHER WAS AND YOUR—A CLAM-DIGGER



AH, THERE WAS A MAN! A CHAMPION—GIVE—A WORLD'S CHAMPION!



A CHAMPION! OH, FINE, FINE, CHAMPION AT WHAT?



RY SEGA