

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS, BUSINESS CARDS, AND NOTICES

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Farms for sale. Now is the time to buy. See W. W. Hawkins, 2 miles west of Pleasant Mills. 39-661

FOR SALE—Good seven year old cow, part Jersey and Holstein. Fresh in two weeks. Phone 866-J John Walters. 41-313

FOR SALE—Two young cows, 3 year old, to freshen soon; 1 Holstein heifer, coming 2 year old. Ernest Longenberger, Craigville, Ind., Craigville phone. 4212x

FOR SALE—Letz feed grinder and motor, riding plow, land roller, binder, gas engine and repairs for Fordson tractors. Frank Wreckling Co., W. Monroe st. 43a31x

WANTED

WANTED—Real hair cuts, 15c. The farmers and laborers friend. Make us prove it. W. A. Fanner, 415 N. Seventh St. 41-313

WANTED—\$4,000 on first mortgage, splendid security and 7% interest. Address Decatur Daily Democrat, Box 10. 4113x

WANTED TO BUY—Used Piano. Call phone 1123. 4212x

FEMALE HELP WANTED

HELP WANTED—Female—Home woman, free to spend two to six hours a day supplying homekeepers with Royce Good Goods, can have steady cash income. Beautiful display outfit furnished—no initial investment required. Write immediately. Abner Royce Co., 413 Royce Bldg., Cleveland, O. 42-21x

WANTED—Any kind of house work to do. Will come home evenings. 424 Elm st. 4212x

WANTED—Light hauling, also hauling ashes and rubbish. Prices reasonable. Phone 1208. 4212x

MALE HELP WANTED

MALE HELP WANTED—Goods furnished on credit to reliable, energetic man desirous of establishing himself in steady, profitable business supplying famous Watkins Products to establish customers. Write J. R. Watkins Company, 250-54 N. 5th St., Columbus, Ohio. 43-11x

WANTED—Canners and cutter cows also fat cattle. Phone 22, L. W. Murphy. 43-31

NOTICE OF COMMISSIONER'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned commissioner appointed by the Adams Circuit Court, of Adams County, State of Indiana, at the February Term, 1934 of said Court in a cause for partition of real estate for which this action was brought where in Alvira Cade, et al are plaintiffs and Arthur Madden, et al are defendants and which is cause number 1428 on the Civil Docket of said Court by authority of said Court will offer for sale at private sale to the highest and best bidder at the Law Office of Fruechte and Litterer in the Morrison Block in the City of Decatur, Adams County, State of Indiana on Wednesday, the 28th day of February, 1934 between the hours of 10:00 o'clock A. M. and 4:00 o'clock P. M. of said day and if not sold on said day the same will be continued and offered for sale between the hours of each succeeding day there after until the same is sold, the following described real estate in Adams County, State of Indiana, to wit:

The east half of the northeast quarter of section ten (10) in township twenty seven (27) north, range fourteen (14) east, contain: seventy nine and eighty-two (79.82) hundredths acres.

Terms of Sale—The purchaser of said real estate shall pay all cash on day of sale. The same shall be sold free of liens. Such sale shall be made subject to the approval of the Adams Circuit Court and will not be value thereof as specified in the be sold for less than the full appraisal of said Court.

J. Fred Fruechte, Commissioner Fruechte & Litterer, Attorneys.

Feb. 21-19

Roy S. Johnson

Auctioneer

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

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

Feb. 22—De Witt Brown, 3 1/2 mi. north of Willshire, just north of Piqua road. Closing out sale.

Feb. 23—John Warthman, administrator sale, 1/2 mile north and 1/2 mile east of Craigville.

Feb. 24—Decatur Community Sale in the new sale pavilion, northwest part of Decatur.

Feb. 27—Mrs. Paul Seesenguth, 1 mile south and 5 miles west of Monroe.

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

March 6—Orval High, 1/2 mile south of Ohio City.

March 8—Jim Lee, 1 mile west of Townley on Lincoln highway.

Office in Peoples Loan & Trust Bldg.

MARKET REPORTS

DAILY REPORT OF LOCAL AND FOREIGN MARKETS

BERNE MARKET

Corrected Feb. 19
No commissio and no yardage
Veals received Tuesday Wednesday Friday and Saturday

160 to 210 lbs.	\$4.50
210 to 250 lbs.	\$4.50
250 to 300 lbs.	\$4.35
300 to 350 lbs.	\$4.15
140 to 160 lbs.	\$4.20
120 to 140 lbs.	\$3.40
100 to 120 lbs.	\$2.60
Roughs	\$3.00
Stags	\$1.75
Vealers	\$7.00
Lambs	\$9.25

Decatur Produce Company

Egg Market

No. 1. dozen	16c
No. 2. dozen	14c
No. 3. dozen	12c

FORT WAYNE LIVESTOCK

Fort Wayne, Ind., Feb. 19.—(U.P.)

Livestock:
Hogs, 10c higher; 160-200 lbs. \$4.75; 200-250 lbs. \$4.65; 250-300 lbs. \$4.55; 300-350 lbs. \$4.25; 150-160 lbs. \$4.35; 140-150 lbs. \$4.10; 130-140 lbs. \$3.85; 120-130 lbs. \$3.55; 100-120 lbs. \$2.85; roughs, choice, \$3.50; stags, \$2.
Calves, \$7; western lambs, \$9.25; native lambs, \$9.

East Buffalo Livestock

Hog receipts 7,400; holdovers 900 active; 15c to 25c under Friday's average; bulk desirable 150 to 230 lbs. \$4 to \$5.10; plain kinds and mixed weights \$4.65 to \$4.90; 230 to 260 lbs. \$4.90 to \$5; pigs and underweights \$3.75 to \$4.75; packing sows \$3.75 to \$4.
Cattle receipts 1,200; steer and yearling quality plain; market uneven; small supply finished kinds strong to higher; others steady to 25c lower; with rough weight steers off most; short load choice yearlings \$7.50; good steers and yearlings \$6 to \$6.50; medium and short feeds \$5.25 to \$6; fat cows weak; \$3.50 to \$3.75; cutter grades steady, \$2.50 to \$3.25; bulls firm, medium kinds \$3 to \$3.50.
Calf receipts 1,100; most bids and early sales 50c lower at \$7.50 down; sizeable number firmly held at \$8; common and medium \$4.50 to \$6.50.
Sheep receipts 3,600; lambs active, generally 25c higher; quality and sort, considered; good to choice woolskins \$10.25 and rather sparing \$10.40; common and medium \$8.50 to \$9.50; shorn lambs \$8.25; handweight ewes \$5.50; mixed sheep \$4.25 to \$5.00.

CHICAGO GRAIN CLOSE

	May	July	Sept.
Wheat	89 1/2	87 1/2	88 1/2
Corn	50 1/2	52 1/2	54 1/2
Oats	35 1/2	35 1/2	34 1/2

LOCAL GRAIN MARKET

Corrected Feb. 19
No. 1 New Wheat, 60 lbs or Better 80c
No. 2 New Wheat 58 lbs. 79c
Old Oats 32c
New Oats 30c
First Class Yellow Corn 56c
Mixed corn 5c less
Soy Beans 50c-60c

Get the Habit — Trade at Home

Get the Habit — Trade at Home

FRANKLIN SECURITY CO.

Upry Schafel Bldg. Co.
Phone 237 Decatur, Ind.

Federal Farm Loans

Make application with the Adams County National Farm Loan Ass'n. Charter No. 5152, office with the Schurger Abstract Co., 133 South 2nd street, Decatur. Fire and windstorm insurance accepted in any old line or good mutual insurance co.

For Better Health See

Dr. H. Frohnapfel
Licensed

Chiropractor and Naturopath

Phone 314 140 So. 3rd st.

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

Saturdays, 8:00 p. m.

Test Your Knowledge

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

1. What is a Surrogate?
2. In which battle of the American Revolution was Baren de Kalb mortally wounded?
3. Name the fraternity of priests

who ruled over the Celtic inhabitants of ancient Gaul, Britain and Ireland.

4. Where is Bucknell University?
5. In what group is the island of Molokai?
6. What country owns the island of Sakhalin?
7. Where is the Susitna River?
8. Where was the winter quarters of Washington's army in 1777-1778?
9. In what European city is there

a famous street named Drury Lane?

10. How many degrees in a right angle?

Tulane Gets Rare Books

New Orleans —(U.P.)—Buddhist books, acquired from a monastery in Colombo, Ceylon, by the late Sidney Bradford of Avery Island, La., while touring the world in 1885, were donated to Tulane University by the widow, Mrs. Mary McIlhenny Bradford.

"I TAKE THIS WOMAN"

By Allene Corliss

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SYNOPSIS

Young and beautiful Stanley Paige loses her fortune through market speculation but a harder blow comes when her fiancé, the fascinating, irresponsible Drew Armitage, tells her it would be madness to marry on his income and leaves town. Penniless and broken-hearted, Stanley refuses to seek aid from her wealthy friends. Desiring to make her own way, Stanley drops out of her exclusive circle and rents a cheap furnished room. After a week of loneliness and trying to adapt herself to her poor surroundings, Stanley calls on Nigel Stern, one of her society friends, and asks him aid in securing a position. Nigel urges her to marry the handsome and wealthy young lawyer, Perry Deverest, who has loved her devotedly for years, but Stanley's heart is with Drew. Nigel suggests that she think it over, and then, if she still wants a position, he will try to place her. Stanley does not go back to Nigel, realizing it would mean meeting all her old friends. One day, when Stanley is more lonely than usual, she meets John Harmon Northrup, a struggling young author, and is touched by his sincerity. Stanley finally procures a position and grows curiously content. Then, too, having John Harmon waiting for her at the end of the day, helped make things brighter. He and his ready smile became very important to Stanley.

CHAPTER TWENTY-THREE

They talked a lot about John Harmon's book. The first half had already taken shape but the real plan of the book was still in the making. "You know, Stanley," John Harmon would say, sitting up abruptly on the sand, his eyes excited, "I can figure the thing all out before-hand—have a definite idea in view—a real plot to follow, sequence, form, all that sort of thing—but when I get to writing, it doesn't work out that way at all. The people simply won't do or say the things I planned for them—they take the story and walk away with it—upset the apperact completely. I'm perfectly helpless, once I've created a character, to make it behave!"

Stanley, slim in a scarlet bathing suit, her dark hair pushed off her forehead, her eyes shining and completely absorbed, would rush headlong into the conversation. "That's why the stuff you write is so real, the people in your stories aren't you, saying the things John Harmon Northrup would say, doing the things John Harmon Northrup would do. They're themselves, each one individual and clean-cut. Sometimes they're so different from me I don't believe you really understood them yourself. Sometimes I think you're amazed at them or disgusted or even utterly disillusioned!"

"I am!" John Harmon would admit honestly. "And a little bit scared of them, too. They play the very devil with my originality—sort of discard it as so much bunk and go ahead and write the story themselves. Now, take Gloria, for instance—'and he would plunge into an hour's discussion of why she had done a certain thing, reacted to a certain situation in exactly the opposite way from what he had intended. 'And the deuce of it is, there's nothing I can do about it!' he would conclude, with a shrug of his shoulders, smoking furiously, one hand ruffling his damp, brown hair."

On rainy Sundays, they would have dinner at one of the little eating places in the Village—perhaps a little French restaurant where there was music and good food and one met informal, interesting people who sat long over their coffee and cigarettes. Or perhaps at a little place called the

"Copper Kettle" where the tables were bright red and white checkered tablecloths and one ate deliciously cooked food served on thick crockery in an atmosphere made cheerful by warm yellow walls and mellow candlelight.

Sometimes Valerie was included on these occasions but usually she went with a crowd more to her liking—a crowd of pretty, restless girls, expertly well-dressed, expertly well-informed.

"A girl like me," Valerie explained one day, curled up at the foot of Stanley's bed, wrapped in a flame-colored coolie coat, "can give just so much—and no more. Can feel just so much—and no more. We have to be hard, hard as nails. Gosh! What I wouldn't give to indulge in one real honest-to-goodness emotion—but it wouldn't pay. Take Jimmy, for instance. Well, I don't go out with him any more, I don't dare. I couldn't be hard about Jimmy, so I keep away from him."

"But if you liked him, why not go on? Let yourself care?" Stanley looked up a bit puzzled, from where she was drying her hair by the open window.

"Because I can't afford to care for a boy like Jimmy. He's a shipping clerk on a salary smaller than mine, and sooner or later it would mean marriage, and marriage between us would be a disaster. Valerie spoke unemotionally, evenly, with the quiet finality of one who has figured things out carefully and reached an irrevocable decision. "I've seen the sort of marriage ours would be. Seen it all my life—in my own home, in my own street, everywhere. You give up your youth and your good looks and your health, and what do you get? A few months of being happy and then years of being miserable, of being poor, of being always tired and dragged out. When you start in, you're in love and you're young and you think you've got the world by the tail. You get married with just enough to live on and no margin—and something happens. You're sick or you lose your job or your mother-in-law has to have an operation—and there are always children when you can't even take care of yourself—and you go under. You forget you were ever young or pretty or in love. You get bitter and discouraged and admit you've made a mistake but you're caught and you've got to keep on."

Valerie stopped, smoked hard for a moment. "No, it's no good. I've doped it all out. Love is a luxury a girl like me can't afford. That's why I take my pleasures lightly and pay little for them. I can't afford to have any real feelings. They call girls like me gold-diggers and I suppose we are—always looking for a ritzy date, always more interested in our dinner than our dinner partners. But why not? We've got to have something to make up for all we can't have."

"I've heard someone talk like that before—about love and marriage. I mean—they seemed to have about the same idea," Stanley spoke quietly.

"I know—that man you were engaged to, I suppose. He wouldn't give up the luxuries of life—I won't give up the necessities," Valerie wrinkled her forehead, stared at Stanley reflectively. "You still love him a lot, don't you?"

"I expect I do, Val."

"Even when you know he isn't worth it?"

"Even then."

"How do you feel about John Harmon?"

"I don't know—he's very necessary to me."

"Did you ever think he might be in love with you?"

"I've thought of that, but I don't think he is. He's never said so."

"He never will, not as long as you love this other man."

"But we've never discussed him."

"You don't need to. It's there in your eyes, in your smile. John Har-

mon knows—he'll always know."

"I suppose you're right, Val."

"Of course I'm right—I have to be right. I can't afford to be wrong."

Stanley had written to Ellen twice during the summer. Brief, affectionate letters, telling little, promising to go and see her in the fall.

"Not just yet, Ellen (she wrote). I'm not sure enough about things—but later, after I really know what it's all about, I'll come to you."

Her real reason for not going was fear—fear that the poor food and the stifling heat and the long hours at the office had worn away her resistance and made her susceptible to the rest and physical comfort Ellen would offer, even urge upon her. Stanley had no illusions about her courage but she had a very real desire to see this thing through, somehow to find herself and get her feet on the ground. She wanted to do this, she wanted to do it alone. And so she kept away from Ellen and contented herself with brief letters.

She had a letter from her aunt. "I must say you are behaving in a most picturesque way. I can't imagine why you choose to be so utterly fantastic. If you care to come over and try your luck at matrimony, I can manage to finance you for half a year. I think you are absolutely idiotic not to see the advantages of this plan. At least, if you insist upon earning your own living, do find a more comfortable and suitable berth—with your connections, this ought to be easy. I must admit I have never been able to understand you but I am fond of you and feel a certain responsibility."

From Perry Deverest had come a rather long letter, an oddly serious, surprisingly adult letter.

"I can't help feeling, Stanley, that if you had never met Drew, when the crash came you would have married me and we would have found happiness together. I realize this can probably never happen now, but neither that nor anything else can ever change my feeling for you. If you could see your way to letting me come to you, Stanley, I promise on my real love for you to respect your love for him. If you could let me give you the further protection of marriage, I would ask nothing from you except the pleasure of taking care of you, of knowing that you were safe and, if not happy, at least not alone and uncomfortable. If you can do neither of these things, then at least write and let me know how things are with you."

She had answered this, writing to Perry as she would have talked to him.

"I wish it might have happened, Perry—I think you are probably right and that it would have happened but for Drew. But there was Drew—and it didn't. I have nothing to give anyone—and no one can give me anything. I've got to get over this alone. I wish I could feel differently about this, that I could turn to you for the courage and comfort and balance that I so terribly need. But it's no good, my dear; peace won't come that way—not through you, Perry, not through anyone. I've got to find it in my own heart. I'm still floundering, but at least I'm not sinking and to let you come to me now would be exactly that—an admission of defeat—a stop to a tired mind and a weary heart. It might be respite for now but later on it would be—hades. So I'm going on alone and I know you'll understand."

This letter had been written a week after her visit to Nigel Stern. Since then she had heard no word from Perry—she had not expected to. She thought of him sometimes and always affectionately.

(To Be Continued)

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Holy City Under Snow Blanket



An unusual panoramic view of Jerusalem, which, although situated in a sub-tropical climate, is shown under a blanket of snow. The Holy City is 2,700 feet above sea level, which accounts for the severe winters. In the center can be seen the snow-covered Dome of the Rock, also known as the Mosque of Omar.



Early Spring Care of Lawns

In beginning spring gardening, which it might otherwise succumb, operations include early spring care of the lawn in your plans. For the lawn is the carpet of that outdoor living room where you will be spending so much of your time in the coming months. It is the foundation on which you are building, it can make or mar your outdoor surroundings.

Grass makes its best growth early in the season, when cool temperatures prevail, and we should therefore see that conditions are favorable to this early growth. One of the most important requirements is to see that there is in the soil an ample supply of available plant food—that is, plant food capable of being dissolved and assimilated by the plant.

Well nourished grass becomes vigorous and hardy. It can withstand abuse, pests and diseases to

Feeding produces a thick, matted turf which offers weeds a very poor chance of existing or even getting a start. A good root system is one of the results of proper feeding and the root system is very important in helping the lawn to withstand the hot summer weather that is to come.

An ideal time to apply this plant food is when spring thawing begins. One must take care to see that the ground is not too soft and spongy, however, so as to avoid marring the lawn surface. Choose a day that is not too windy. If you have a large area to cover, a plant food spreader will assist you in spreading the plant food evenly and quickly. On a small or medium-sized area it is satisfactory to apply by hand. Apply at the rate of 4 lbs. to one hundred square feet.

Public Auction

As I have decided to quit farming, I will sell at public auction at my residence, just south of the Erie railroad in Wren, Ohio, on

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 21, 1934

Commencing at 10 o'clock A. M.

2—HEAD OF HORSES—2

One pair of Roan mares, smooth mouth, wt. 3,000 lbs., a good work team.

9—HEAD OF CATTLE—9

Jersey cow, 4 yrs. old, fresh March 25; Guernsey cow, 3 yrs. old, fresh April 1; 1 Guernsey cow, giving milk; 1 Jersey cow, 8 yrs. old, giving milk; Guernsey cow, 8 yrs. old, fresh May 30; Red heifer, coming 2 yrs. old, fresh May 25; Jersey and Guernsey cow, 2 yrs. old, fresh May 18; 1 heifer 18 months old; 1 heifer 8 months old.

SHEEP—11 head of extra good Shropshire ewes, will lamb in March.

POULTRY—90 large type White Leghorn pullets, HAY AND GRAIN—300 bu. of corn in crib; oats and wheat; 5 ton of timothy hay; 25 shocks of fodder; 10 bu. of potatoes.

IMPLEMENTS AND TOOLS

McCormick Deering 10-20 tractor, in good condition, extension rims; P. & O. tractor plow, 12 inch; McCormick Deering binder, 7 ft; McCormick Deering feed grinder, with sacker; Deering mower, 5 ft; Emerson mower, 6 ft; tedder; Dain hay-loader; side delivery hay-rake; McCormick Deering cultipacker; 2 tow riding cultivator; single row cultivator; Moline corn planter; double disc; Superior 9 disc grain drill; Studebaker wagon with 16 ft. gondola bed; buzz saw; 60 tooth harrow; 40 tooth harrow; walking breaking plow; 7 shovel cultivator; single shovel cultivator; John Deere corn sheller, new; platform scales; Grapple hay-fork; double work harness; single work harness; fly nets.

MISCELLANEOUS

Drill press; iron vice, tap and die set; blacksmith forge; anvil; tongs; 60 gal. tank of kerosene; wheelbarrow sprayer; cow chains; 50 ft. garden hose; lawn mower; 210 gal. milk cans; brooder stove; brooder house, 10x12; new milk house, 6x8; 1 barrel of vinegar; cream separator; 2 tub power washing machine; dresser; drop leaf table; library table; Red Star gasoline range; victrola and records; 2 burner electric hot plate; cooking utensils and many other articles too numerous to mention.

TERMS—CASH.

GEORGE G. SHEETS, Owner

Roy S. Johnson, auctioneer.

Clyde Snyder, clerk.

NOW SHOWING—"LADY BOUNTIFUL"

