

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-g6t

FOR SALE—Used Fordson tractor; 2 tractor plows; 2 cultipackers; rotary hoe; 2 Wayne air compressors, like new; 10 electric motors 1-4 hp. to 5 hp. See the new Fordson tractor. Craigville Garage. gFeb. 12, 15, 20, 22, 27 M.2x

FOR SALE—Let's feed grinder and motor, riding plow, land roller, binder, gas engine and repairs for Fordson tractors. Frank Wrecking Co., W. Monroe st. 43a3tx

FOR SALE—International Correspondence school course. Can be exchanged for any desired course. Reasonable prices. Write box "AB" % Democrat. 44-3ix

FOR SALE—Gray reed baby buggy nursery chair, 50 ft. white p.cket fence, like new, 412 Short St. 44-3ix

FOR SALE—30 pullets, best laying strain, direct from George R. Farris. Farm 8 month old. In December they laid 480 eggs, January 490. February to date 524. Phone 362. 44-3ix

FOR SALE—New quality furniture at bargain prices. 2 pc. living room suites, \$35; 3 pc. bedroom suites, \$45; 8 pc. dining room suites, \$65; 9x12 Axminster rugs, \$25; 9x 12 felt base rugs, \$4.95; kitchen cabinets, \$22.50; Kalamazoo ranges, factory prices; bed springs, \$6; mattresses, \$8; watch our windows for bargains. Sprague Furniture Co., phone 139. 46-5t

WANTED

WANTED—Light hauling, also hauling ashes and rubbish. Prices reasonable. Phone 1208. 42EX

WANTED—Canners and cutter cows also fat cattle. Phone 22, L. W. Murphy. 43-3c

SALESMAN for Lubricating Oil and Paint; two lines combined. Salary or Commission. The Royce Refining Co. or The Royce Paint Co., Cleveland, Ohio. a1tx

Test Your Knowledge

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

1. What famous Prussian General created the General Staff organization of the Prussian and German armies?
2. Who wrote the novel "Vanity Fair"?
3. What lake is the source of the Seneca River?
4. Who was the first Chief Justice of the U. S. Supreme Court?
5. Who was John Dryden?
6. What is a "jinx"?
7. What country owns the Moluccas or Spice Islands in the East Indies?
8. What circus owned a famous elephant named Jumbo?
9. What is the name for the practice, formerly prevalent in India, for a wife burning herself to death on the funeral pyre of her husband?
10. Which is colder, the South or North Pole?

Egg or Chicken First?
Salt Lake City.—(U.P.)—The State Tax Commission is perplexed by the age-old question, "Which came first, the egg or the chicken?" Under the state sales tax, a reseller is not taxed for his sales. The commission wonders whether it should tax the hatcheries that buy eggs and sell chicks, or poultrymen who buy the chicks and sell eggs.

Roy S. Johnson

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

Feb. 21—George G. Sheas, first farm south of Erie railroad at Wren, Ohio.
Feb. 22—DeWitt 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. 20
No commission and no yardage
Veals received Tuesday Wednesday Friday and Saturday

160 to 210 lbs.	\$4.50
210 to 250 lbs.	\$4.40
250 to 300 lbs.	\$4.30
300 to 350 lbs.	\$4.05
140 to 160 lbs.	\$4.10
120 to 140 lbs.	\$3.30
100 to 120 lbs.	\$2.50
Roughs	\$8.90
Stags	\$1.75
Vealers	\$7.66
Lambs	\$9.25

Decatur Produce Company

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

EAST BUFFALO LIVESTOCK

East Buffalo, N. Y., Feb. 20.—(U.P.)—Livestock:
Hogs, receipts, 2,500. holdovers, 240; fairly active to all interests; steady with Monday's average; bulk desirable, 150 to 230 lbs., \$5 to \$5.10; 230 to 250 lbs., \$4.95 to \$5; heavier weights and plainer quality downward to \$4.75; pigs and underweights, \$3.75 to \$4.75.
Cattle, receipts, 75; strictly good 1,140-lb. steers unsold; hold around \$6.75; cows steady; cutter grades, \$2.50 to \$3.25.
Calves, receipts, 25; vealers steady at Monday's full decline; \$7.50 down.
Sheep, receipts, 50; lambs quoted steady with good to choice wool skins, \$10.25 to \$10.40.

FORT WAYNE LIVESTOCK

Fort Wayne, Ind., Feb. 20.—(U.P.)—Livestock:
Hogs, 10c lower; 160-200 lbs., \$4.65; 200-250 lbs., \$4.55; 250-300 lbs., \$4.45; 300-350 lbs., \$4.25; 150-160 lbs., \$4.25; 140-150 lbs., \$4; 130-140 lbs., \$3.75; 120-130 lbs., \$3.25; 100-120 lbs., \$2.75; roughs, choice, \$3.50; stags, \$2.
Calves, \$7; western lambs, \$9.50; native lambs, \$9.25.

CHICAGO GRAIN CLOSE

	May	July	Sept.
Wheat	88 1/2	86 1/2	87 1/2
Corn	50	52	54
Oats	35 1/2	34 1/2	34 1/2

LOCAL GRAIN MARKET

Corrected Feb. 20

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

COURT HOUSE

Set For Trial
State of Indiana vs Edith Bailer and Samuel Bailer, contributing to delinquency, set for trial March 15.
State of Indiana vs Bud Morris and Edna Morris, contributing to delinquency, set for trial March 15.
15 pounds for 49c is a big bargain. "Farr Way" phone 134.

Appointment of Administrator
Notice is hereby given, That the undersigned has been appointed Administrator of the estate of Sarah Heller, late of Adams County, deceased. The estate is probably solvent.

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT OF ESTATE NO. 2691
Notice is hereby given to the creditors, heirs and legatees of Amos Troutner, deceased, to appear in the Adams Circuit Court, held at Decatur, Indiana on the 7th day of March 1934, and show cause, if any, why the Final Settlement Accounts with the estate of said decedent should not be approved; and said heirs are notified to then and there make proof of heirship, and receive their distributive shares.

Hubert Zerke, Administrator
Decatur, Indiana, February 9 1934
Attorney C. L. Walters, Feb. 13-20

Don't forget the sale of Mary Miller real estate Wednesday, at Lenhart, Heller & Schurger office.

Family Loans
You Can Borrow to \$300 on Your Own Signature—No Security—25 Months to Repay.
Call, Write, Phone—No Obligations!
FRANKLIN SECURITY CO.
1001 Schuster Bldg. Co.
Phone 237 Decatur, Ind.

N. A. BIXLER
OPTOMETRIST
Eyes Examined, Glasses Fitted
HOURS:
8:30 to 11:30 12:30 to 5:00
Saturdays, 8:00 p. m.

TELEGRAMS URGE PROTECTION OF BEET SUGAR

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE)
and that "they need not be worried about the outcome of the sale of the local plant. Mr. McMillen and his associates will continue to operate the factory, I can assure

you." The field representatives stated that approximately 11,800 acres had already been contracted for the beet crop this year. Several of the fieldmen have already completed their territory canvass and the maximum acreage of 12,500 acres will be reached in a few days. This year, Mr. Calland stated, it was a matter to allot the acreage in the different territories, the company having requests for more acreage than the total to be contracted. Farmers generally were more than pleased with the financial results from the crop last year and the obtaining of acreage this year was largely voluntary on the part of the grower.

Final disposition of the sales of the Decatur, and Holland and St. Louis, Michigan plants, of the

old Holland St. Louis Sugar company, was scheduled in federal court today, before Judge Thomas W. Slick in South Bend.

AMENDMENT TO 1933 FARM ACT

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE)
tion on a permanent basis appears in a pamphlet written by Wallace for the foreign policy association. He wrote that the 1933 act contained wide permissive powers, but added:

"Of the present congress, we shall probably ask amendments permitting an even wider and far more selective retirement of acreage on a more permanent basis."

"At the present none of our production schedules for export crops will be adjusted to a strictly domestic basis. Our foreign trade in these crops has very seriously dwindled, but we still have foreign customers for cotton, tobacco and certain foodstuffs. We want to keep that trade if possible and get more foreign trade if we can. Our immediate effort is to organize American agriculture to reduce its output to domestic need, plus that amount which we can export with profit."

"What we have done has been frankly experimental and emergency in nature, but we are working on something permanent."

The key to the plan is Wallace's use of the word "selective." With authority now possessed, he

Announcement Singer Sewing Co.

will be represented hereafter in Adams County, by
Al Farr
New machines, parts, needles. Old machines of all makes reconditioned.
At present for demonstration or repairs. Address
Box A. F. % Democrat.

Horse Sale

Zanesville, Indiana
Friday, Feb. 23, 1934
commencing
at 12:30 o'clock P. M.
30 head of Horses and Mules.
Also two Spotted Saddle Horses.
Art Merriman, owner
Hoopengardner & Lespie, auctioneers.

Notice

To Depositors,
The Peoples Loan & Trust Co.

By order of the Allen Circuit Court the undersigned Receiver for the stockholders liability fund will make a 2% distribution to depositors, Monday, February 26, 1934 and daily thereafter. Checks will be ready for delivery to depositors or persons authorized to receive same at the Law Office of Lutz and Myers, Room 2, Erwin Building, Decatur, Indiana.

Herman H. Myers
Receiver

expects by the end of 1934 to take out of production 43,000,000 (M) acres, an area larger than Illinois, and containing some of the finest crop lands in this country.

HOSPITAL NOTES

Mrs. Rebecca Emery, 225 Grant street, is a medical patient at the Adams County Memorial Hospital. Mrs. Womer Liby, Bellmont Park, is a patient at the local hospital.

pital receiving medical treatment. Mrs. Mattie Byrd, Geneva, admitted to the Adams County Memorial Hospital for treatment.

Mary Ann is the name of girl baby born to Mr. and Mrs. Milton Swearingen at the Adams County Memorial Hospital, day.

Halibut, Fresh Bone Perch and 40 Fathom Fish Schmitt Meat Market.

NOTICE

THE DECATUR COMMUNITY SALES

WILL HOLD THEIR NEXT COMMUNITY SALE, MARCH 3, AT THE SAME OLD PLACE.

Will have Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Hogs and Farm Machinery for sale. If you have anything to list for this sale see L. W. Murphy or Roy Johnson.

L. W. Murphy, sales manager
Roy Johnson, auctioneer.

PUBLIC SALE

As I am moving to Michigan, I will sell at public auction at S. T. Weiker farm, 3 1/2 miles north of Willshire or 6 miles south of Decatur, on

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1934
Commencing at 12 Noon, C. S. T.

5 HEAD OF HORSES—1 Sorrel horse, 6 years old, weight 1600 lbs.; 1 black mare, 7 years old, weight 1700; 1 sorrel horse, smooth mouth, weight 1600; two 2-year-old bay colts.
5 HEAD OF CATTLE—Jersey cow, 4 years old, due to freshen day of sale; Guernsey cow, close-up springer; Guernsey cow, 8 years old, giving good flow of milk; Holstein cow, close-up springer; black cow, 3 years old, fresh by day of sale.
7 HEAD OF HOGS—6 shoats, weight 100 pounds each; 1 Chester White gilt, bred January 25.
SHEEP—40 head of Shropshire ewes.
HAY—3 or 4 tons of mixed hay; some bean hay.
FARMING IMPLEMENTS, ETC.—2 walking plows; spike tooth harrow; double shovel plow; 2 corn plows; 1 wagon; one 16 ft. ladder; triple wagon box; Osborne hay tedder; Keystone hay loader; Osborne 6 ft. binder; brooder house, 10x10; Upright stove; one bed, some stove wood and other articles.
TERMS—Cash.

DeWITT BROWN
Roy Johnson, auctioneer.

PUBLIC SALE

I will sell at public auction at my residence one mile south of 5 miles west of Monroe, or 2 miles south and 1/4 mile east of Houndston on

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1934
Commencing at 12 Noon

One Black horse, 4 years old, weight 1500 lbs., sound, well broken one Guernsey heifer, 3 months old; one Poland China boar yearling 200 bushels, more or less, of good corn; Deering Binder, 7 ft.; Ford Tractor and plows; Tractor disc; 14-16 John Deere disc; Dain loader; Tedder; mower; McCormick-Deering corn planter with belt attachment; end gate seeder; 8-disc Superior grain drill; McCormick Deering corn cultivator like new; Spring tooth and spike tooth harrows; Oliver riding breaking plow; Walking plow; Large butcher kettle; New Ideal manure spreader; Studebaker wagon; 16 ft. gondola hay rack; mtd boat; single set work harness; fly nets; horse collar; fence stretchers; and many other articles.
Terms—Cash.

MRS. PAUL SEESENGUTH, Owner
Roy S. Johnson, auctioneer.

NOTICE OF SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, administrator of the estate of Charles W. Warthman, deceased, will offer for sale at public auction at the late residence of said decedent, one-half mile and one-quarter mile east of Craigville, being seven miles north of Bluffton, Indiana, in Lancaster township, in said county and State

on the 23rd day of February, 1934,

the personal property of said estate, consisting of one McCormick Deering threshing machine separator; 10-20 tractor and plow; Farm All tractor; corn picker; combine reaper with power take-off; tractor discs; Deering binder; manure spreader; two riding plows; rotary hoe; hay loader; two wagons with racks; two wagons with box; clover buncher; spike tooth harrow; corn planter; mower; row corn plow; single row corn plow; hay tedder; Hooster grain drill; two walking plows; hay rake; hog feeder; fanning mill; disc press; bob sled; grain cradle; set of fence stretchers; barrel pump; wood shingles; 1928 Willys-Knight coupe; and large amount of miscellaneous articles. Live stock consists of one year old bull, of fresh soon, sorrel horse four years old; sorrel mare three years old in foal.

Said sale to begin at 10 A. M.
Terms of Sale—All sums up to \$100.00 cash. Sums \$100.00 or over 25 per cent down and balance note bearing 7 per cent interest per annum with sufficient sureties or security thereon acceptable to the administrator. No articles removed until settled for.

JOHN R. WORTHMAN, Administrator
Auctioneers—Jesse Ellenberger and Roy Johnson.
Clerk—Gideon Gerber. Lunch by Craigville U. B. Ladies A.

"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 Armigate, tells her it would be madness to marry on his income and leaves town. Pennyless 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 his 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 become very important to Stanley. Then Stanley receives a proposal from Perry by letter. He feels, if she had not met Drew, she would have married him. Stanley agrees with him but rejects his proposal.

CHAPTER TWENTY-FOUR

She thought of Drew, too, but only occasionally. She no longer watched every tall, swinging figure with a trembling heart thinking it might be he. She no longer ran through the mail on the hall table with shaking fingers searching for a letter from him. Yet when she did remember it was with the same poignant sense of loss, the same aching desire to lie in his arms, to know his kisses on her mouth, that she had felt during those first, torturing weeks after he had left her.

At these times she belonged to him as completely as when he had held her close to his heart and robbed her of her very breath, on the night they had run away from Nigel's party. At these times she felt she still had a long way to go to achieve the peace and forgetfulness she so terribly desired.

But there were other times when she felt that she had done—just that. Achieved peace, and if not forgetfulness, at least a sort of pleasant contentment. Uncomplaining, oddly detached, even gay with a rather hesitating wistful gaiety, she was a puzzle to Valerie.

To John Harmon she was something more precious. He was very careful not to analyze his feeling for her, not to define it in any way. He knew without ever having discussed it with her that love had hurt her very much. So he had offered her friendship. And she had accepted it. It had taken them a long way. It had been the most exquisite thing that had ever happened to John Harmon. When he allowed himself to think about it his heart stood still. The relationship that existed between them was such a firm, yet such a breathlessly fragile thing. At times he was seized with an overwhelming fear that something would reach out and suddenly destroy it. This was when he was away from her. When he was with her he forgot everything except that somehow, somehow, he must make her forget that once she had been terribly unhappy.

So summer slid into fall and the

first week of October brought a sudden change in the weather. The cold and rain that had swept over the city during the last of September disappeared as if, by magic and a soft, mellow warmth possessed the days. So summer was apt to go, thought John Harmon, sitting on Mrs. Foley's steps, waiting for Stanley to join him. First like a petulant sweetheart, tearing away in a sudden fit of temper, leaving behind biting wind and slanting rain; then creeping back, softly, penitently, to lay a last ardent, tremulous kiss on the face of the lover she was deserting.

"Day-dreaming?" Stanley came down the steps, slim and holiday-looking in a yellow sweater and short skirt.

"Sort of," he admitted, jumping to his feet. "I was composing an ode to this particular kind of a Sunday morning. Isn't it swell?"

"Exquisite. Did you order it special or anything?"

"Not exactly. I think I just hoped awfully hard!"

Two hours later, having left the bus and walked a couple of miles toward the ocean, they found that the little tourist inn they had discovered early in the summer was closed for the season. The broad verandas were piled with boxes and gaily striped awnings; mattresses were loaded onto a van; flowers stood stiff and neglected in window-boxes. A man in blue overalls was putting out a bed of tulips, his teeth clenched about a stubby pipe.

They found Mrs. Pepper busy in the kitchen, packing canned goods into enormous wooden boxes. She greeted them with upraised hands. "Heaven love you! I'm shut up—the last two weeks I lost money every day! Besides, we've got to get back to get the children into school. And you've come all this way for a meal!"

She looked at them as only a woman could to whom food was not only a necessity but a vocation. It was Mrs. Pepper's business to feed people—in the winter she ran a successful delicatessen shop. She was never far away from the stove and the smell of cooking food.

"I tell you," suggested John Harmon helpfully, his eyes on an array of cold food, laid out on the kitchen table. "Couldn't you fix us up a lunch—some chicken and pickles and maybe some cake—we could picnic down on the shore."

Stanley was promptly enthusiastic. "That's a perfectly gorgeous idea. We don't need much, honestly we don't. Mrs. Pepper." She added the further entreaty of a pleading smile.

"Well now and I might be able to do that for you. I haven't it in my heart to send you on hungry—it being Sunday and all. There's not a thing fit to eat in the place but if you'll take what there is—"

She hurried off to find a basket and colored paper napkins.

They carried the basket between them to the shore, found their own particular cove, and flung themselves down on the warm sand. It was one of those days when the sky hung blue and hazy overhead and the air held the touch of gently caressing fingers. It was a day in which smoke lifted slowly and sentences were left unfinished; it was a day to cling to and accept it breathlessly.

They loitered over their lunch, talking lazily or not talking at all—content to sit there together, to let their fingers drift through the warm sand, to watch the waves advance and retreat upon the white beach.

John Harmon had brought the fifth chapter of his novel but it lay forgotten in his pocket—not even so precious a thing as his beloved book could intrude upon the intimacy of the hour in which they found themselves, an intimacy which was as intangible and delicately conceived as the very magic of the day itself.

John Harmon lay on his side and

stared at Stanley's partly averted face and was at once terribly afraid—and terribly exultant; afraid because never before had he realized just how fragile was the distance between the safety and security of friendship and the danger and uncertainty of love, exultant because it was so fragile, so conceivably shattered.

And yet for them, for Stanley and himself, he felt that this was not true, that there was something between them that no magic hour of intimacy would ever shatter—and he looked away swiftly and with stricken eyes.

If Stanley sensed anything different in this day from other days they had shared together, she said nothing. But her eyes when she talked her voice lingered tenderly over careless words. She was perhaps happier than she had been at any time since Drew had left her.

"Let's swim, John Harmon," she suggested, sitting up abruptly, yawning frankly. "We're being much too lazy. Besides something tells me this is our last day out here this year. Come on, to the beach, I'll race you to the inn!"

She sprang up and was running swiftly up the beach. But halfway to the inn John Harmon's long legs overtook her.

"I'm no good," she admitted ruefully, quite out of breath. "I'm all out of condition."

"What you need," John Harmon told her, his eyes frowning, "is a whole month out here—away from the office."

"I'll be away from the office soon enough," Stanley's voice was deliberately gay, but her eyes were worried. "That girl's coming back next month. You know, the one whose place I took. I'll be looking for a job again in a few weeks."

"Perhaps they'll keep you on there—"

"Not a chance," she shrugged, "but let's not talk about it today. Today belongs to us, John Harmon, let's not let anything spoil it!"

They changed into their bathing suits and went back to the beach. The water proved deceiving—all gold and blue and sun-kissed on the surface—stinging cold and touched with ice beneath.

They swam through it vigorously, gasping a little, thrilling to its chilly embrace. Stanley's scarlet cap moved close to John Harmon's wet, brown head, their eyes met through a blaze of sun and a drift of spray.

"Don't you love it, John Harmon?" Stanley's voice was a gasp, lost almost immediately as an enormous wave rolled over her and flung her, gasping and helpless, against John Harmon.

For a shattering second she lay in his arms, her mouth slightly parted, her eyes clinging to his from beneath drenched lashes. For a second he held her so, his arms closed tightly about her slim body, his heart racing madly with mingled terror and delight—terror at the fiercely sweet desire the contact aroused in him, delight at the sheer physical nearness and dearness of her.

Then he let her go. Let her go out of his arms, let her cut ahead of him, a streak of scarlet, swimming under water. The ocean beat against his body, washed against his face. He swam after her furiously, his eyes closed. "I've held her in my arms," he told himself fiercely. "I've held her against my heart. But it must never happen again. I mustn't even think about it. I must put it out of my mind—forget it ever happened to me. It's the only way I can go on." And even as these wild, incoherent thoughts tumbled over each other in rapid succession and the water surged over his flushed face and closed eyes, he knew that he would not forget and that he would go on as if he had.

(To Be Continued)

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