

# CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS, BUSINESS CARDS, AND NOTICES

## FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Timothy and clover hay mixed; and clover hay, 1/2 mile west Kirkland high school, Jacob E. Henschen, a-53-3t

FOR SALE—Decatur quality chickens in all leading breeds. Book your orders now. Decatur Hatchery, Monroe St., Phone 497.

FOR SALE—One one-sixth H. P. General Electric motor, A-1 condition. Phone 1138 or inquire at 728 Mercer Ave., Decatur. 55-431x

FOR SALE—Pekingese puppies, eligible A. K. C. Phone 773 or call at 610 Mercer ave. 55-3

FOR SALE TODAY—Day old and started chicks. Penelope Hatchery, Second and Jackson Sts., Decatur. 56-a 21x

FOR SALE—Dunfield soy beans and sacrificed yellow sweet clover seed. L. A. Ripley, Monroe, Ind., March 6-8-13-15x

## WANTED

WANTED—Work on farm by single man by month. Joe P. Brookhart, Rockford, Ohio. 53-3t

WANTED—Washings to do at 333 Winchester street. 53-41x

## FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Twelve acre farm near Salem with good small home and barn. Possession at once. Henry Bowman, Route 8, Decatur. 54-K31x

## LOST AND FOUND

LOST—1934 Indiana license plate No. 429685. Finder please return to this office. 53-3x

LOST, STRAYED OR STOLEN—Grey angora kitten. Reward. Call 60. 56-3t

# COURT HOUSE

## Marriage License

Dale Palmer, Napoleon, O., waiter to Mildred Morehead, Napoleon, O., Earl Welke, Van Wert, Ohio, operator to Wanda Reed, Van Wert, O.

Mildred Sprunger, Berne, upholsterer to Florine Augsburg, Berne.

## Real Estate Transfers

John Fruechte, 120 acres in Preble township to Edward Fruechte for \$1.00.

Emmanuel Gerber et ux. 40 acres in French township to Willis A. Presdorf et ux. for \$3,000.

Arthur Koeneemann et ux. 80 acres in Preble township to Marquette Gladden for \$1.00.

Marguerite Gladden, 80 acres in Preble township to Arthur Koeneemann et ux. for \$1.00.

## Aged Man Cleared Of Murder Charge

Paoli, Ind., Mar. 4.—(U.P.)—Exonerated from blame by a jury which found that he was temporarily insane, John Simpson, 75, was free today on charges of murdering Amos Winger during a fight over a woman at Orleans last fall.

The jury deliberated 24 hours before finding that Simpson was insane at the time of the slaying and was not responsible for his action. Judge Wilbur W. Hottel of Orange circuit court accepted the jury's recommendation that Simpson be freed.

## Beeswax for Cracks

Ugly cracks in furniture will disappear if they are filled with beeswax and then varnished over.

## Roy S. Johnson

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

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

March 7—Mrs. Mina Reppert, 1 1/2 mile north of Magley.

March 9—George Mellott at the George Criegee residence, 1 mile south, 1/2 mile east of Ohio City.

March 8—Herman Bultemeyer, 8 miles north of Decatur, just off of state road 27. Closing out sale.

March 10—Decatur Community sale.

March 12—Henry Sauer, 1 1/2 mi. west of Decatur on the Archbold road. Closing out sale.

March 14—C. J. Dodgson, 2 1/2 miles south of Preble. Closing out sale.

March 20—Mack Davis and Adams, 7 miles west of Celina. Stock

Office in Peoples Loan & Trust Bldg.

One, Office 104, Res. 1022

# MARKET REPORTS

## DAILY REPORT OF LOCAL AND FOREIGN MARKETS

### BERNE MARKET

Corrected March 5  
No commission and no yardage  
Veals received Tuesday Wednesday Friday and Saturday

160 to 210 lbs.	\$4.50
210 to 250 lbs.	\$4.60
250 to 300 lbs.	\$4.50
300 to 350 lbs.	\$4.30
140 to 160 lbs.	\$3.90
130 to 140 lbs.	\$3.90
100 to 120 lbs.	\$2.30
Roughs	\$3.25
Stags	\$1.50
Vealers	\$6.50
Lambs	\$9.00

### Decatur Produce Company

#### Egg Market

No. 1, dozen	14c
No. 2 dozen	12c
No. 3 dozen	10c

### Fort Wayne Livestock

Hogs steady to 10c higher; 200-250 lbs. \$4.80; 250-300 lbs. \$4.65; 160-200 lbs. \$4.50; 300-350 lbs. \$4.50; 150-160 lbs. \$4; 140-150 lbs. \$3.75; 130-140 lbs. \$3.50; 120-130 lbs. \$3; 100-120 lbs. \$2.50; roughs \$3.50; stags \$2.  
Calves \$7; western lambs \$9.50; native lambs \$9.25.

### EAST BUFFALO LIVESTOCK

East Buffalo, N. Y., Mar. 5.—(U.P.)—Livestock:  
Hogs, receipts, 4,600; holdovers, 1,000; weights above 160 lbs., active; full steady with Friday's average; lightweights dull; weak to lower; bulk desirable 10 to 250 lbs., \$5.15 to \$5.25; 250 to 300 lbs., \$5 to \$5.25; 120 to 150 lbs., \$4 to \$4.35; pigs and underweights, \$3.50 to \$4.25; packing sows, \$3.50 to \$3.75.

Cattle, receipts, 1,250, all grade steers and yearlings active; strong to 25c higher; good to choice 1,050 to 1,300 lb. steers, \$6.50 to \$7.25; fat roughs, 1,350 lbs., \$5.50; medium and short feds, \$5.25 to \$5.25; common, \$3.40 to \$3.25; cows and bulls weak to 25c lower; fat cows, \$2.35-\$3; cutter grades, \$1.50-\$2.00; medium bulls, \$3.43-\$5.

Calves, receipts, 1,000; vealers barely steady, more rigid sorts considered, good to choice mostly \$5; common and medium, \$4.50-\$5.50.

Sheep, receipts, 3,500; lambs market not fully established, scattered sales good to near choice about steady; \$10.25, holding fresh lambs above \$10.50.

### CHICAGO GRAIN CLOSE

Wheat	May	July	Sept.
	87 1/2	86 1/2	87 1/2
Corn	51 1/2	53 1/2	55 1/2
Oats	35 1/2	35	34 1/2

### LOCAL GRAIN MARKET

Corrected March 5	
No. 1 New Wheat, 60 lbs or better	78c
No. 2 New Wheat 58 lbs.	77c
Old Oats	31c
New Oats	31c
First Class Yellow Corn	25c
Mixed corn 5c less	
Soy Beans	50c-60c

NORTH END BARBER SHOP  
St. Marys Ave. off Fifth st.—Hair cuts, adults 25c, children 20c. 53-13x

Get the Habit — Trade at Home

**AUTOS**  
REFINANCED  
ON SMALLER PAYMENTS  
EXTRA MONEY IF DESIRED  
FRANKLIN SECURITY CO.  
Over Schafer 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. Frohnappfel**  
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.

Telephone 135.



## A Cigar Box Garden Indoors

The half-hardy vegetables should not be neglected because they are difficult to grow. Many of these plants, which have long growing seasons and are of a semi-tropical nature, may be raised very easily by setting them out in boxes indoors until all danger of frost has passed, when they may be transferred to the garden with little trouble, and there flourish with ordinary care.

Tomatoes, eggplants and peppers and three such types, and if you do not set them out yourself, you will have to depend upon sets bought from commercial establishments at a higher cost to you, and with much less variety of choice. Markets for such commodities usually stock only the standard vegetable varieties, so the gardener who wants a little individuality must set out his own.

In the northerly portions of the country, March is the best time to set out plants for indoor growth; this date varies as the latitude brings earlier or later spring.

For the gardener who depends upon a sunny window to assist his early plants, cigar boxes are the time honored container. Start looking for them now, so you will have a stock on hand when March comes around. Pots and bulb pans serve the purpose very well, and they do not dry out as quickly.

A south window is preferred to any other for this type of growth. The plants need plenty of sun, and if deprived of it, a spindly stalk will result that will cause serious

**"I TAKE THIS WOMAN"**  
By Allene Corliss  
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## CHAPTER THIRTY-FIVE

"Where's John Harmon?" Stanley wanted to know half an hour later finding Dennis getting beautifully lit in the pantry with Maurice Flemming, a young and pathetic example of a popular movie critic.

"He's gone home to tear up his novel and write a book. He said to have Perry take you home."

"What happened to him?" Stanley demanded anxiously, her eyes surprised and a little disturbed.

"Nothing much, my dear. I simply told him a few things he needed to know—about novels, for instance—and he seemed to take it to heart."

"You're drunk, Dennis!"

"I am now but I wasn't then. Don't act so tragic."

"Shut up, Dennis," advised Perry sharply, taking Stanley firmly by the arm. "Come on, we'll go home and see what it's all about."

Once in Perry's car, Stanley's anxious voice hurried on. "But he never would have gone off and left me like that if something serious hadn't happened. What in heaven's name was Dennis raving about?"

"I've a very good idea she was telling the truth," replied Perry grimly. "I rather think John Harmon went home to tear up his novel."

"But, Perry, he loved it!"

"I don't think he's ever been completely satisfied with the stuff he's been turning out."

"But haven't you been? Isn't it clever—isn't it good?" Stanley felt herself go suddenly panic-stricken. She had perfect faith in John Harmon, everything he wrote was magic to her.

"No, I haven't been—not entirely. I'm no literary critic, Stanley, I'm just a rather blunt lawyer, but I read a bit and because I know John Harmon and like him I've kept rather close to his work. It's been light, hasn't had the depth, the feeling, the honest emotions that it should have had. He hasn't got at the heart of things, he's been contented with the outside finish."

"Froth," whispered Stanley huskily, "that's what he used to call it. Froth. But he said it would keep us going while he was writing his book, that that would be something real and different."

"Exactly. But the froth was popular and it sold well and Maynard kept wanting more and John Harmon forgot he had called it froth and began to think it was really good, and if I'm not very much mistaken he was writing exactly that kind of novel and Maynard would have grabbed it—and so would the public."

"But, Perry," faltered Stanley, trying desperately to understand, "why did Dennis St. John see all this, while I, who am so close to him, missed it entirely?"

"Because, my dear, to you John Harmon is first and always your husband—to Dennis St. John, he is an author, a good author gone wrong."

"You explain it nicely, Perry. I suppose I ought to be glad he isn't a good husband gone wrong." Stanley tried pathetically to be humorous.

"Dennis doesn't bother much with husbands—says they always revert to type, but that's another story. Shall I go in with you?"

"No—I'd rather not. But I don't

know what to say to him. I feel as though I had failed him somehow, as though I should have seen what was happening to him."

"If you had seen and told him, he would probably never have forgiven you for it—you happen to be his wife. You ought to thank your lucky stars you can't be critical about him. Heaven help a woman who can judge her husband impartially—it's sure to end in disaster."

"You're always helping me over situations," Stanley smiled at him suddenly in the glow of an arclight. "You've never failed me."

"Except once. Well, that was my bad luck. Good night, darling!"

"Good night, Perry."

John Harmon was sitting before the empty fireplace, the pages of his novel scattered about him on the floor.

"She's right, you know," he said quietly, looking up as Stanley came in. "It's clever and amusing and darn good writing, but it isn't life—not life with the pulse left in it—and the heart."

Stanley went to him swiftly, knelt down beside him. A sudden blur of tears hid his face for a second and she was glad that this was so, for what she saw there was not good to see. It was John Harmon's face with all the youth and the enthusiasm and the courage stricken from it. It was a face left grim and naked and bleak with disappointment.

"You'll write it over again, John Harmon?"

"Yes, I'll write it over again. I thought at first I couldn't. I thought I had nothing left to put into anything. I thought I'd have to chuck it all, get away from it, that I couldn't bear to go back and write it over again. But things don't happen that way, Stanley. You have to go on—even when going on means going back. I'm going to write it over again—and this time I'm going to keep my feet on the ground. I've got it in me, Stanley. It was there once and I lost it but I can find it again—the beauty, the sympathy, the something that makes a story have a soul and not just a plot. I'll find it again and this time I'll keep it!"

He was holding her hands now, and as he spoke something of the tenderness and pain went out of his face. She crept closer to him, said huskily, "I wish it might have been I, dear, instead of Dennis. I wish I might have been the one to have shown you."

"No you don't." And suddenly John Harmon smiled and ran his fingers through his rumpled brown hair and in his eyes there was a flicker of humor and a lot of concealed misery. "No, you don't. I'm not going to like Dennis for a long time—I doubt if I ever love her!"

And so it happened that life settled down into more or less of a routine for the Northrup. John Harmon spent long hours at his desk, creating a new and better Gloria. Stanley went back and forth to work, buffeted by the blustering March winds, secure from any discomfort from their chilly embrace, wrapped warmly in a nice sense of contentment.

Now that John Harmon was sticking close to his novel and no longer turning out short stories at regular intervals, they found themselves with a steadily diminishing

capital. He had wanted to go back to the proof reading, but Stanley had firmly refused to let him do it, insisting that it was stupid to waste any more time away from his book.

"But I can't live off you, Stanley, surely, you must see that."

"I don't see anything at all, except that you are stubborn and mid-Victorian and childish!" retorted Stanley, tears in her voice, tears very near her eyes. "Besides, there's the money in the bank—that's yours. With my salary it will carry us through the spring and by that time, you'll have something to show Maynard. Don't be stupid, darling!"

And so they had left it at that, and in time John Harmon had even come to forget it.

Maynard had promised to read the first chapters of the new novel and if it was all he hoped for, he had offered to make an advance on it, against full publication.

"It's certainly great of him, Stanley," John Harmon told her, coming back with this information from Maynard's office. "He believes in me. I can't let him down, I've got to come through with something good."

He had arranged a regular working day. He went to his desk when Stanley left at eight in the morning and worked until noon. Then, after a lunch which he managed himself, he wrote until three, when he knocked off to walk for a couple of hours, picking up Stanley at the bookshop, a little before five.

There were other days though, days when it rained, or when things were breaking wrong with him, that he went straight from his desk to Felix Rose's little bookshop. He had found something in this old man that he had never discovered anywhere else or in anyone else. He fell into the habit of spending a little time each day talking and smoking with him, in the back of his dim, narrow little shop.

Felix Rose had grown old intelligently. He possessed a sure sense of balance, a fine sense of discrimination! He looked at life through the convex lens of the telescope and saw it at a distance but with an amazing clearness. There was no confusion of proportions, no oblique angles, no magnified dimensions. He stood on a high hill and looked back—and on. And there was repose in his soul and repose in his gaze and a great deal of tolerance in his acceptance and rejection of what he saw.

And in a vague way John Harmon realized all this, and envied him. He tried to tell him so sometimes, and the old book dealer would touch the tips of his fingers together lightly and smile at him through the shining lens of his horn-rimmed spectacles.

"The inspiration of youth and the wisdom of old age—ah, there, my dear boy, would be a combination! But a cruel one, a relentless one, perhaps. To write, to struggle, to grope, as you are doing, one must be close to life—must see it magnified, out of proportion, tremendously exaggerated. When you have left it behind, when you have arrived at a distance and can look back and see it as it is, something is gone, lost forever. The struggle is over, the groping is ended—and the desire to write has fled. So you see—" He shrugged expressively.

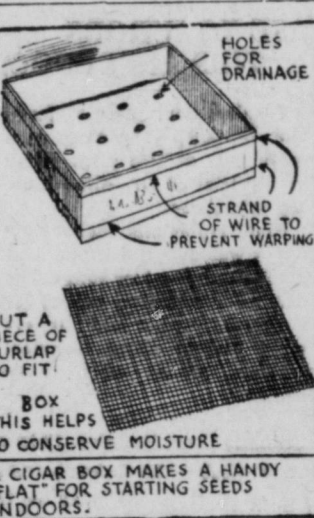
(To Be Continued)

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# Where Spark May Start War in Europe



Shaded portion of above map shows where Austrian troops, regular army and Heimwehr, are massed near the Austro-German border in anticipation of an attempt at invasion by German Nazis from Munich and other points in Bavaria. Prince Ernst Rudiger von Starhemberg (right) is looming as Austria's new "strong man," it being rumored he seeks a military dictatorship. Meanwhile Italian troops are ready to break through the Brenner (marked with crosses) to aid Austria in the event of a threatened German invasion materialize. Benito Mussolini of Italy is believed to be in sympathy with the German Nazis.



wrote the opinion of the court in the Dred Scott case?  
6. Who was Immanuel Kant?  
7. Name the first Methodist minister in America.  
8. In which city is "Tin Pan Alley"?  
9. Who was the founder of the Mormon church?  
10. What is a "variable" star?

Get the Habit — Trade at Home

## Blame Heavy Fog For Fatal Wreck

Lebanon, Ind., Mar. 5.—(U.P.)—Heavy fog was blamed today for the death of Perry Hancock, Indianapolis, who was killed in an auto collision near old Augustus today. Hancock's car, which stopped for repairs, was struck that of Kenneth Nevitt, Lebanon.

## PUBLIC SALE

As the farm on which I live has been sold, I have decided to farming and will sell at public auction on the old Butler farm, 1 1/2 west of Decatur on the Archbold road, on

**MONDAY, MARCH 12, 1934**

Commencing at 10 A. M.

3—HEAD OF HORSES—3 Red roan mare, 5 years old, wt. 1500 lbs. In foal; Bay horse, old, wt. 1700 lbs.; Bay horse, smooth mouth, weight 1500 lbs.

9—HEAD OF CATTLE—9 Registered Guernsey cow, 7 yrs. old, will be fresh March 10; Guernsey cow, 4 yrs. old, eligible to register, milking good; cow, 10 yrs. old; Roan cow, 4 yrs. old; Black cow, 3 yrs. old; Guernsey heifer, 2 yrs. old, eligible to register; Red yearling heifer, 2 heifer calves.

HOGS AND SHEEP—Sow with 8 pigs by side; 2 sows will be in May; 21 shoats from 50 to 75 lbs. each; 19 ewes with lambs side; 1 buck.

POULTRY—70 full-blood Buff Orpington pullets. FEED—150 bu. of good heavy oats, extra good for seed; 20 timothy hay; 1 ton clover hay; 2 ton of bean hay; 20 shocks of fodder.

## IMPLEMENTS AND TOOLS

Good 3 1/2 in. farm wagon; 16 ft. gondola rack, extra good; box; McCormick 7 ft. binder; International hay loader, new; manure spreader; Hoosier fertilizer grain drill; McCormick mow; Black Hawk corn planter; side delivery rake; clover seed meter; walking cultivator; good mud boat; 4 hay slings; log bunk chains; 1 set of breeching harness; 4 good collars; walking barrow; spike tooth harrow; spring tooth harrow; butchering DeLaval No. 12 cream separator; like new; 2 gal. lad. press; power washing machine and many articles too numerous to mention. TERMS—CASH.

## HENRY SAUER, Owner

Roy S. Johnson, auctioneer  
W. A. Lower, clerk.

# PUBLIC SALE

As I have rented my farm, I will sell at public auction, 1 1/2 north of Magley, first farm north of Magley Reformed church, on

**WEDNESDAY, MARCH 7, 1934**

Commencing at 10 A. M.

3—HEAD OF HORSES—3 Black mare, 11 years old, wt. 1600, sound; Strawberry Gelding coming 2 years old, will make a good big horse; Red colt, 6 months old.

11—HEAD OF CATTLE—11 Registered Holstein cow, 6 years old, an outstanding cow, good flow; Roan cow, 3 years old, calf by side; 2 heifers coming old, fresh; 2 yearling heifers; 2 short-horn heifers, 9 months of Shorthorn bull, 6 months old; 1 Shorthorn heifer, 6 months of Holstein bull, 18 months old.

HOGS—White sow, 9 pigs by side; 20 feeding hogs, weight 60 to 140 pounds. FEED—200 bushel of good corn; 25 bushel of good soy bean ton of mixed hay.

## IMPLEMENTS AND TOOLS

10-20 McCormick Deering tractor, in good condition; John tractor plow; tractor disc; cultipacker; Studebaker wagon; gondola rack; flat bottom hay rack; American 10 disc grain spike tooth harrow; spring tooth harrow; International hay loader; Massey Harris 5 ft. mower; tedder; International riding cultivator; horse wagon; spring