

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS, BUSINESS CARDS, AND NOTICES

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Grand piano bargain. Will sacrifice on very moderate terms almost new apartment grand if sold at once. Will accept your old piano as part payment. For particulars address Credit Adjuster, P. P. % Democrat. 59a3t

FOR SALE—Used washers and parts. Also several sizes of motors and new finger rolls for any make washer. Call Ferd Kienk, phone 719 E. Decatur. 59a3t

HAVE YOUR old machine put in condition for the spring sewing. Call the Springer representative at Vio Gift and Baby Shop, phone 925, or bring in machine lead. Singer Sewing Machine Co., Al Farr, representative. 61-24x

FOR SALE—1 1/2" pipe, 4" pipe and 3" pipe, and black at The Mill at Monroe, Conn. any time. C. A. Harvey. 61-24x

FOR SALE—Male cat, six weeks old, Paul L. Eckelstein, Decatur B. 7. 61-24x

FOR SALE—See been boy and boy seeds. Robert Savine, Elletts, Indiana. 61-24x

FOR SALE—Good 6 room semi-modern house on South Elsworth street. Corner lot, chicken park. Phone 329. 61-24x

FOR SALE—Team of males, weight about 3,000 lbs. Good and good workers. Craigville phone. 72 miles southeast of Monroe, A. J. Stacks, R. 4, Brighton. 61-24x

FOR SALE—1929 Ford coupe; 1925 Ford Ford, in excellent condition. Runyon's Garage. 61-24x

FOR SALE—One living room, in suite at 130 South Elsworth st. 61-24x

FOR SALE—New merchandise, 2 piece tapestry living room chairs \$5.00; 2 piece velvet chairs \$5.00; 2 x 2 ft. base rug, \$1.50. Machine sewing at factory prices. See you 1-3 to 1-2, way pag more. Separate Furniture Co., Phone 199. 61-24x

WANTED—House work wanted by experienced girl. Inquire at 1817 Newer avenue. 61-24x

FOR SALE—New planes \$235. Used planes \$85 to \$105. Piano benches, seats and rolls at very low prices. Separate Furniture Co., Phone 199. 61-24x

WANTED

YOU HAVE TRIED THE BEST NOW TRY US. WHITE SPOT CAFE
144 E. Monroe St. 61-24x

PLENTY OF Flat Free for the hauling. Inquire 1125 Monroe street. 61-24x

MAN WANTED—Get into the oil business without investment. Make immediately, steady income—\$25 to \$50 weekly, taking orders for nationally known line of Super-Refined Motor Oils from factories, auto and truck owners. We deliver and collect. Everything furnished. No experience necessary. Write P. T. Webster, Gen. Mgr., 6230 Standard Bank Bldg., Cleveland, Ohio. 1tx

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Modern 6 room house. Phone 104 or 538. 61-24x

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT OF ESTATE NO. 299

Notice is hereby given to the creditors, heirs and legatees of George Adams deceased to appear in the Adams Circuit Court, held at Decatur, Indiana, on the 30th day of March 1934, and show cause, if any, why the Final Settlement Accounts with the estate of said deceased should not be approved; and said heirs are notified to then and there make proof of heirship, and receive their distributive shares.
Maudie Oiler, Administratrix
Decatur, Indiana March 7, 1934.
Attorney Fruchte and Litterer. 1tx

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT OF ESTATE NO. 2755

Notice is hereby given to the creditors, heirs and legatees of Bernard Meyer, deceased, to appear in the Adams Circuit Court, held at Decatur, Indiana, on the 24th day of March 1934, and show cause, if any, why the Final Settlement Accounts with the estate of said deceased should not be approved; and said heirs are notified to then and there make proof of heirship, and receive their distributive shares.
Rebecca Kohne, Executrix
Anthony Meyer, Executor
Decatur, Indiana, March 1, 1934.
Attorney Hubert B. McClintock. 1tx

FRANKLIN SECURITY CO
Over Schafer 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.
Telephone 125

MARKET REPORTS

DAILY REPORT OF LOCAL AND FOREIGN MARKETS

BERNE MARKET

Corrected March 10
No commission and no yardage
Veals received Tuesday Wednesday Friday and Saturday

160 to 210 lbs.	\$4.40
210 to 250 lbs.	\$4.50
250 to 300 lbs.	\$4.40
300 to 350 lbs.	\$3.90
140 to 160 lbs.	\$3.60
130 to 140 lbs.	\$2.80
100 to 120 lbs.	\$2.10
Roughs	\$2.75
Stags	\$1.50
Vealers	\$6.00
Lambs	\$8.50

Decatur Produce Company

Egg Market	
No. 1 extra	14c
No. 2 extra	13c
No. 3 extra	12c

CHICAGO GRAIN CLOSE

	Mar	July	Sept.
Wheat	87 1/2	86 1/2	87 1/2
Corn	41 1/2	39 1/2	35 1/2
Oats	25 1/2	35	34 1/2

EAST WYOMING LIVESTOCK

Pasture, Ind. Mar. 10—(C)	
Livestock:	
Hogs, steady; 200-250 lbs. \$4.00;	
250-300 lbs. \$3.80; 350-400 lbs. \$3.60;	
400-450 lbs. \$3.40; 450-500 lbs. \$3.20;	
500-550 lbs. \$3.00; 550-600 lbs. \$2.80;	
600-650 lbs. \$2.60; 650-700 lbs. \$2.40;	
700-750 lbs. \$2.20; 750-800 lbs. \$2.00;	
800-850 lbs. \$1.80; 850-900 lbs. \$1.60;	
900-950 lbs. \$1.40; 950-1000 lbs. \$1.20;	
Calves, \$2.00; hams, \$1.00.	

EAST BUFFALO LIVESTOCK

East Buffalo, N. Y. Mar. 10—(C)	
Livestock:	
Hogs, receipts, 3,000; Indiana, 300; western, steady to 10c lower, mostly 5-10c under Friday's average; desirable 180-250 lbs. \$3.50; heavier hams downward to \$3.40; pigs and sucklers quiet, \$3.00-3.25.	

Cattle, receipts, none; steady and yearling heads active during week; steady to 5c higher early, but late sales eased advance; good to choice 1,100-1,200-lb. steers, \$5.00-5.25; some heavy steers, \$5.50; medium and short ribs, mostly light weights, \$5.50-5.65; cows, 35-50c lower; fat cows, \$3.50-3.75; cutter grades, \$2.00-2.25; medium bulls, \$3.25.

Calves, receipts, none; weaners closed 1/4 under last week; supply liberal; good to choice \$7, early sales to \$6; common and medium, \$3.75-4.00.

Sheep, receipts, 300; hams, 20-25c lower during week; good to choice, \$6.00-6.25; early sales, \$5.10-5.25; common and medium, \$3.90-4.25; shorn hams, \$3.25 down, mostly \$1.50-1.75.

CHICAGO GRAIN CLOSE

	Mar	July	Sept.
Wheat	87 1/2	86 1/2	87 1/2
Corn	41 1/2	39 1/2	35 1/2
Oats	25 1/2	35	34 1/2

LOCAL GRAIN MARKET

Corrected March 10	
No. 1 White Wheat, 60 lbs. cts	78c
Best	78c
No. 2 New White Wheat	77c
Old Oats	28c
New Oats	28c
First Class Yellow Corn	28c
Second corn	28c
Buy Beans	40c

COURT HOUSE

New Case Filed

Federal Land Bank of Louisville vs. Clara J. Ingleton, administratrix of the estate of Frank J. Ingleton, deceased, et al. for foreclosure, \$3,000.00.

Marriage License

Charles M. Thatcher, North Elletts, Ohio mechanic to Dorothy Kemp, Elletts, Ohio.

B. C. Osterhout, Waukegan, Ohio, foreman to Mary Elizabeth Lore, Waukegan, Ohio.

William S. Chalmers, Zanesville, Wells county farmer to Evelyn Kizer, Geneva, Route 3.

Harvey Lehman, Geneva, farmer to Ruth Neuschwander, Berne, Route 3.

Roy S. Johnson

Auctioneer
Now booking winter and spring sale dates. My dates are filling fast, claim your date early.
March 12—Henry Sauer, 1 1/2 mi. west of Decatur on the Archbold road. Closing out sale.
March 14—C. J. Dodaga, 2 1/2 miles west and 4 1/2 mile north of Preble. Closing out sale.
March 20—Mark Davis, and Adams, 7 miles west of Celina, Stock sale.

Office in Peoples Loan & Trust Bldg.

Telephone Office 144 Reg. 1622

Forefathers' Method Banned

Jerome, Ariz.—(U.P.)—Methods of his forefathers in getting even with a rival caused Y. C. Shen, Chinese photographer, to be haled into court here on charge of criminal libel. He posted a sign in front of his studio denouncing Enrique Guerrero, a nearby jeweler, as "Henry Watchmaker, bandit."

Wife Bails At Exercise

Los Angeles—(U.P.)—A four mile

walk and a cold bath afterwards was the daily enforced routine of Mrs. Florine Louise Elliott, she complained in a divorce action against Royal Elliott. She endured it for six months and then filed the action when her husband would not relent in his Spartan treatments for her.

Dance Was Knockout

Seattle, Wash.—(U.P.)—Mrs. Margaret Dare, 31, was dancing the

Virginia Reel with her husband. Dare lifted his wife in a wide whirl and she cracked heads with another dancer. Both were knocked out for an hour.

Twin Succeeds Twin

Boston—(U.P.)—The Misses Ruth and Mary Henderson, twin sisters who attend Emmanuel College, not only dress alike, take the same courses and attend the same classes



By Allene Corliss

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CHAPTER FORTY

It was two weeks before Stanley saw Val again. She came in about eight o'clock one night, slim and anxious looking in new spring clothes, goodenows from Perry washed against her right shoulder. She found Stanley, tired and asleep, making a nuptial pillow. The door to the study was closed but the sound of John Harmon's typewriter was clearly audible. "What the devil's the matter, Stan? Why the plaster—do you sick?"

Stanley shook his head. "No, it's for John Harmon—he has a sore throat. He ought to be in bed but he's determined to finish the last chapter of the novel. He promised to go to Maryland for tomorrow and you know how John Harmon is about a promise." She lifted her shoulders wearily, "besides, we do need the money rather badly."

"Then, Maynard has read it?"

"Yes, and he's tremendously impressed. He's been a peach from the very beginning. He says that it is a book that will be talked about and thought about and not just read for a moment's pleasure and then forgotten."

"John Harmon is going to raise Cain when I interrupt him with this but I don't care if he does—I've worried long enough about him."

"Here, give it to me," Valerie jumped up and took the plaster out of Stanley's hands. "I'm not his wife and he won't dare swear at me and I don't know anything about authors but I know a lot about mustard plasters!"

She marched coolly across the room and into the study. Stanley stood in the door and watched her descend upon John Harmon; watch of him squirm and rebel at Valerie's business-like application of the plaster.

"But I tell you I don't need the darn thing and I don't want to be interrupted! Stanley, you know how I hate interruptions when I'm trying to—"

"Trying to have pneumonia, if you ask me," finished Valerie crossly. "and if you had any sense at all, you'd see that Stanley is half sick herself, worrying about you. You ought to be in bed this minute."

"Now get out of here, both of you—and leave me alone, will you?"

"Didn't I tell you he was impossible?" Stanley closed the door, flung herself wearily into the wing chair. "And he's usually so damn considerate. I know he must be awfully sick to act like this."

"You don't know much about men when they're sick, do you?" observed Valerie laconically. "Well, as soon as you can ease him away from that typewriter, you'd better get him into bed and call a doctor—or he'll wake up and find himself famous but dead. I've got to be getting along—I just stopped in to tell you that I got that break I was telling you about at the shop—and the same. Thirty-five a week from now on. Not so bad—what?"

"Oh, I'm used to waiting, I guess," Val drawled lightly, pulling on soft suede gloves, dropping her small doll for a moment against Stanley's gasp.

"Could he be reading Mrs. Foley's, I suppose?"

"Oh, I'll tell you, I've got a chance to go in with another girl at the shop. She's a model—does a lot of posing on the side. She has a swanky little apartment uptown. I may do it. I'm through with cold radiators and tin bathtubs and drug-store salads—forever, I hope."

She grinned slightly and stooped to give Stanley a kiss and a quick hug. "Don't worry about that clever husband of yours—he'll be all right in a few days. Good-bye."

"Good-bye, and don't neglect us so, Val. We miss you when you

don't show up."

At the door Valerie turned and paused an instant, her hand on the knob. "Jimmy Hunter is going to be married," she announced casually. "To a girl he met last fall. She's a nice little thing—they're going to live over in Brooklyn."

"He was a nice boy."

"He lasted no more, Stanley, he was awfully sweet about it—well, good-bye."

"Good-bye, then."

Stanley sat for a while thinking about Valerie and Jimmy Hunter, then she got up and made some hot lemonade. Approached the study door cautiously.

"Don't tell me, John Harmon, and please drink this."

Her husband looked up and gripped a bit sheepishly. "I'm sorry, Stan, I was rude as the devil—but I was just finishing up. It's done now."

"I'm so glad, darling. You'll go to bed now, won't you?"

"That's a sweet lot of enthusiasm you're showing, I'm sure!" He protested, half laughing, half piqued. "I know," she smiled slowly, her eyes serious, "but you're so much more important to me than any book could ever be—and you're sick!"

"You darling! When you talk like that I don't even know what my head is splitting. Just let me get these pages into shape and I'll turn in. You can send it down to Maynard in the morning—I suppose I won't be allowed to leave the house."

"Well, I should say not! Drink this quickly before it's quite cold."

She perched on the corner of his desk while he obediently drank the hot steaming liquid. She was tired and the only color in her face was the warm crimson of her lips, but somehow she still managed to be beautiful.

John Harmon told her so, cocking his rumpled brown head on one side, smiling at her with his intensely eager, weary brown eyes.

"There's something about you, Stanley, I think it's that adorable line from the tip of your ear to the tip of your chin, or perhaps it's the charm of those faint violet shadows under your eyes, or maybe it's your eyes themselves, you're lovely, clear gray eyes—"

"Shut up, idiot, and drink that stuff while it's hot enough to do you some good."

"By the way," she added more seriously, "Valerie got that raise she's been working for—she's pretty much pleased."

"Good for her! Say, if I'd known that I wouldn't have objected to the mustard plaster." He looked a bit guilty to where he had thrown it in the wastebasket. "She's a splendid sort of a kid, Stan, got all kinds of courage."

"I think she's still in love with Jimmy Hunter—you remember, that nice looking boy, who used to live at Mrs. Foley's?"

"Yes, she would be—these are stony days, isn't there? But I'm too damned muddled up to think it out. I think you're right, Stan, I think I'll go to bed."

By morning John Harmon was beautifully delicious and Stanley called a doctor. Before night these were no doubt but what it was pneumonia and a nurse had been installed.

He had a long hard case and when it was over and he was sitting up in a chair, with all the blankets they possessed wrapped around him, it was hard to tell which was the whiter and thinner—John Harmon, or Stanley.

"Come here," he said, on his third day up. They were alone again, the nurse had left a week before.

"I hope you haven't been worrying about money. Stanley. There'll be quite a bit when I've seen Maynard."

"Yes, I know. Perry let me have

a couple of hundred to take care of the nurse and some things we had to have. He's been wonderful, John Harmon."

"He certainly has. When I could think at all, I thanked God for Perry—you would have had him, Stanley."

"But I didn't want him, stupid. I wanted you," she laughed a bit tremulously, "and it's all over now and all you have to do is hurry and get well. You'll soon be able to get outdoors and this heavenly weather ought to fix you up fast. It's May now, you know, and the parks are lovely."

"And 'Ghosts'?"

"Maynard is very enthusiastic, dear. He telephoned every day while you were sickest and wants to come and see you as soon as I say that he may. He said to tell you it was a splendid piece of work."

"When can I see him, honey?"

"Monday, if you'll be very good and keep very quiet until then."

"All right. But how about you, Stanley? You're thin and so terribly white and your eyes are as big as saucers—you're the one who needs to be taken care of."

"Now, please, you're getting excited. I'm perfectly all right—I thought I might go back to the bookshop next week. Mr. Rose is another who has been frightfully good to us, dear."

"Stanley, must you go back? Can't we go away for a while—just you and I? I've sort of counted on it, honey."

"Why, of course," Stanley looked at him suddenly, a mist before her eyes. "I'll see Mr. Rose—tell him I won't be coming back—"

"You're sure you won't mind—being with such a dull fellow as I am?"

"You know I won't, darling. Stanley stooped and kissed him swiftly. There had been a wistful look in John Harmon's eyes. It had hurt to see it there.

"And in the meantime," he went on, "you're to get out more. I won't have you staying in with me. I'm perfectly all right and I promise faithfully not to move, but if you insist on staying with me I'll run a temperature again. You're going riding every day with Perry—we arranged it yesterday."

"Oh, you did! Well, what if I refuse to be disposed of so high-handedly?"

"Remember the temperature!" interrupted John Harmon threateningly and there was nothing for Stanley to do but laugh and give up the argument.

There was no doubt but what the long rides with Perry did Stanley a lot of good. In no time at all, she had gained back all her natural buoyancy and vitality. But John Harmon, although he was soon able to go with them, and ate raw eggs and drank quantities of certified milk, refused to gain, as he should have done.

He stayed thin and no amount of sunshine or cod liver oil seemed to make any impression on him. He was still pathetically weak, and as he would to hide it, terribly discouraged.

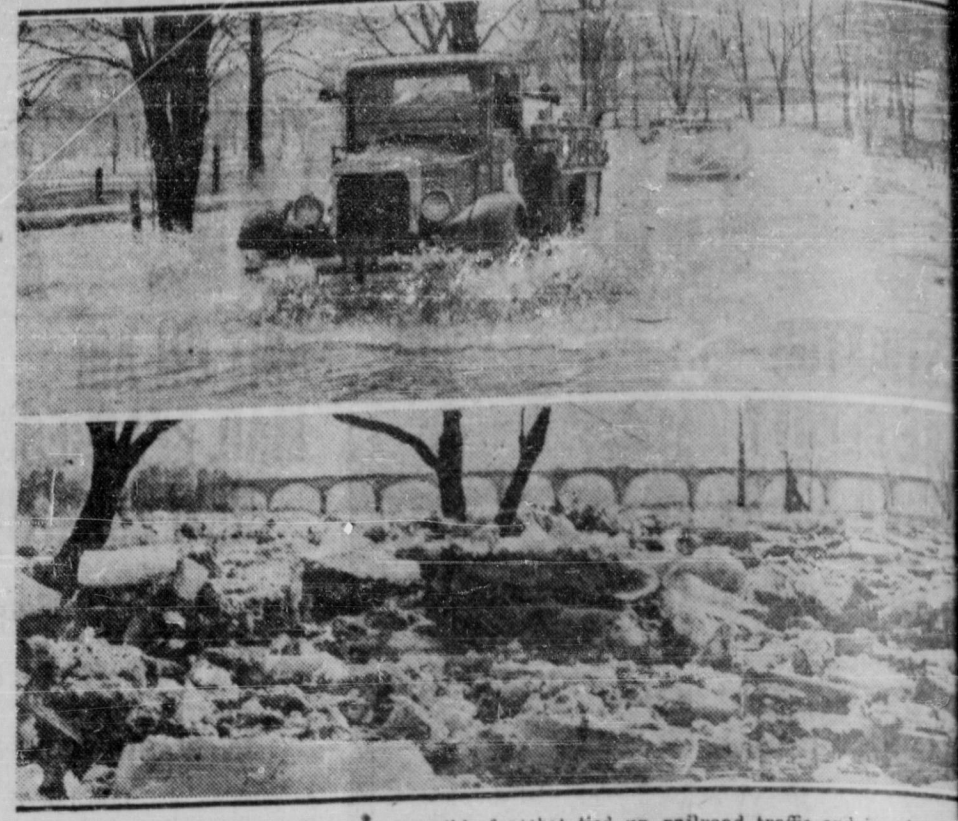
And then in June, when they had made plans to get out of the city—Maynard called Stanley up, and asked him to come to his office.

She went a bit wonderingly. She knew he had been seeing John Harmon, more or less constantly, all the month, knew that the first installment of "Gloria" was being met with much favorable comment. His telephone message had come from his secretary and had simply stated that he would like to see her as soon as possible on a matter of business.

(To Be Continued)

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Floods Follow Breaking of Winter's Grip



Loosening of King Winter's grip is responsible for these conditions all along the Atlantic seaboard. At top, a scene on the highway near America, N. Y., where swollen streams, dammed by ice jams caused floods that tied up railroad traffic and inundated villages. Below, part of the ice pack from the Ware River jams the Morristown Road near Yonkers, Pa. Dynamite was used to break ice jams.

Are You A Carbohydrate Drunk?

In other words, are you overweight? To eat inordinate breads, pastries or candies is truly going on a drunk—a carbohydrate drunk. An excess of sugars and starches becomes the body, which, if it digests them, must store them as fat. Fat taxes the heart and kidneys and shortens life. Obesity is a dangerous condition than underweight, for the fat individual a burden that gives him nothing in return, while the one underweight has at least the greater freedom of movement and his lightness.

Our Washington Bureau has ready a bulletin on this subject, prepared by a physician, which gives directions that fully followed, will bring desired results.

If you are overweight and wish to reduce, fill out the below and send for this bulletin:

CLIP COUPON HERE
Dept. 275, Washington Bureau, DECATUR DAILY DEMOCRAT, 1322 New York Avenue, Washington, D. C.

I want a copy of the bulletin WEIGHT REDUCTION and herewith five cents in coin (carefully wrapped), or postage to cover return postage and handling costs:

NAME
STREET & No.
CITY
STATE

I am a reader of the Decatur Daily Democrat, Decatur, Ind.

In the process of manufacture, magnets will gather the tags.

Dog Changed Color
CLEVELAND (U.P.)—Rags, a pair Spitz, part Chow dog, whose hair was white, brown and black, disappeared from the home of Evan Dovolovsky, and showed several weeks later totally black and newly registered as a "black male collie." After testing the dye that was used, S. P. C. A. officers went after the tag owner.

WASHINGTON (U.P.)—A deer from George Washington estate at Mount Vernon moved some 80 miles to the Ridge Mountains, according to Arno B. Cammerer, director of National Parks. Motor will make the transfer.

Millen Brothers Extradited

the Millen brothers, Murton and Irving, pictured in New York City were extradited to Massachusetts for trial on charges of robbery and murder at Needham, Mass. Norma Brighton Millen of Murton is also under arrest in Boston, charged with complicity.

Tree Saved 12 Lives
Davenport, Cal.—(U.P.)—Unknown persons have placed a sign on a tree growing on a sharp curve above Laguna Creek, near here. The sign reads: "Safety First. This tree a lifesaver for 12 men on 1-3-34." On that date the tree prevented a motor bus from crashing into the creek below.

Chinese Turn Catholic
Vatican City, Rome.—(U.P.)—During the past ten years there have been 550,111 actual conversions to Catholicism in China, according to a report from the Apostolic Delegation in Peking. The Catholic population of China now is 2,624,166.