

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS, BUSINESS CARDS, AND NOTICES

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—New Living Room Suites \$45 to \$150. Sprague Furniture Co., phone 199. 8016

FOR SALE—One galvanized brooder house, 600 chick capacity, good as new. One Turnbull wagon and hay ladder. F. J. Schmitt. a-52-3tx

FOR SALE—2 Chester White male hogs ready for service. C. D. Houk, Hoagland Ind. 83-3tx

FOR SALE—Carload of seed potatoes. Inquire at Old Foundry Bldg., Elm St., for phone 79 84-3tx

FOR SALE—New 6 H. P. International gasoline engine with throttle type governor. Fred Foster Monroe, Ind. 84-3tx

QUANTITY BABY CHICKS. These chicks are produced from good flocks, all breeders Bloodtested for Bacillary White Diarrhea by the Stained Antigen Whole Blood test, under our own supervision; reactors removed year 1933-1934. All eggs set weigh 23 oz. or more per dozen. Chicks priced reasonable. Order your chicks early from Baumgartner Hatchery, 6 miles west and 9 miles south of Decatur on route 4, Bluffton, Craigville phone. Fri-4

FOR SALE—Chicks from culled flocks. Large Leghorns and Heavy breeds 6 1/2c. Custom hatchery, 1337 Buchanan Electric Hatchery, Willshire, Ohio, Route 1, 4 miles south. Apr. 6-10-13-17x

FOR SALE—A good stake body to fit a 1 1/2 ton truck. Two good used 32x6 truck tires. Elbertson Service Station. 83-3tx

FOR SALE—New and Used Pianos \$35 to \$225. We sell on terms. Sprague Furniture Co., phone 199. 8016

WANTED

WANTED—Light hauling, ashes, rubbish, etc. Prices reasonable. Phone 1208. 79-6tx

WANTED—To rent, three or four unfurnished rooms or small house. Phone 5142. 83-3tx

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—3 rooms, suitable for offices. Newly decorated. Plenty of light; heat and water furnished. Inquire Niblick & Co. 82-3tx

FOR RENT—6 room semi-modern house at 821 North Third street. See Homer Liby, Belmont Park. 84-hg3t

Test Your Knowledge

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

1. Who was the most famous English admiral?
2. Where is the Khyber Pass?
3. To what institution was Harry K. Thaw committed after his trial for the shooting of Stanford White?
4. Who originated the "Cook's Tours"?
5. In which mountain system is Mt. Everest?
6. Name the principal river of Indiana.
7. What is neuritis?
8. Of which country is Lhasa the capital?
9. Name the judge who presided at the Sacco-Vanzetti trials.
10. What whipping instrument was used in old Russia?

Household Scrapbook

—BY—

ROBERTA LEE

The Double Boiler
If the water in the bottom pan of the double boiler sets low, use boiling water when refilling it. If cold water is used the food will take longer to cook.

Vines
Do not plant a twining vine where it can ascend a sapling. Neither should it be planted where it will cling to stem roots near a wooden wall.

An Iron Sink
To clean an iron sink nicely try using steel wool moistened with linseed oil.

Get the Habit — Trade at Home

Roy H. Andress

Licensed Chiropractor

Phone 193 315 N. Fourth st. Hours by appointment.

For Better Health See

Dr. H. Frohnafel

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.

MARKET REPORTS

DAILY REPORT OF LOCAL AND FOREIGN MARKETS

LOCAL MARKET

Decatur, Berne, Craigville, Hoagland, Willshire, Ohio

Corrected April 6

No commission and no yardage

Veals received Tuesday Wednesday Friday and Saturday

160 to 210 lbs.	\$3.90
210 to 250 lbs.	\$4.00
250 to 300 lbs.	\$3.90
300 to 350 lbs.	\$3.60
140 to 160 lbs.	\$3.10
120 to 140 lbs.	\$2.20
100 to 120 lbs.	\$1.90
Roughs	\$2.50
Stags	\$1.50
Vealers	\$6.00
Spring lambs	\$9.00 down

CHICAGO GRAIN CLOSE

	May	July	Sept.
Wheat	86 1/2	86 1/2	86 1/2
Corn	48 1/2	50 1/2	52 1/2
Oats	32 1/2	33 1/2	33 1/2

EAST BUFFALO LIVESTOCK

East Buffalo, N. Y., Apr. 6.—(U.P.)

Livestock:

Hogs, receipts, 2,400; holdovers, 800; active, 5 to 15c over Thursday's average; some lightweights up more; bulk desirable 160 to 250 lbs., \$4.65; mixed weights and plainers, \$4.40 to \$4.50; 140 to 150 lbs., \$2.85 to \$4.25; pigs downward to \$2.50.

Cattle, receipts, 150; steady; common to medium, 1,100-lb., steers \$5.35; cutter cows, \$1.35 to \$2.50. Calves, receipts, 600; holdovers, 300; vealers weak to mostly 50c lower; better grades fairly active; medium and lower grades draggy; good to choice 6c to mainly \$6.50; common and medium, \$3.50 to \$5.

Sheep, receipts, 700; holdovers, 200; lambs active; strong to 25c higher; good to choice woolskins, \$9.50; equivalent to \$9.75; shorn lambs, \$7.25 to \$7.50; closely assorted kinds quoted around \$7.75.

Fort Wayne Livestock

Hogs steady; 250-300 lbs. \$4.25; 200-250 lbs. \$4.15; 180-200 lbs. \$4.40; 160-180 lbs. \$3.90; 300-350 lbs. \$3.80; 150-160 lbs. \$3.40; 140-150 lbs. \$3.15; 120-140 lbs. \$3; 120-130 lbs. \$2.50; 100-120 lbs. \$2; roughs \$3; stags \$1.75.

Calves 66; Lambs \$8.50-8.75.

LOCAL GRAIN MARKET

Corrected April 6

No. 1 New Wheat, 60 lbs or better 79c

No. 2 New Wheat 58 lbs. 75c

Old Oats 31c

New Oats 29c

First Class Yellow Corn 58c

Mixed corn 5c less

Soy Beans 60c to 90c

Uncle CHARLEY says:

BY CHARLEY GRANT

Yep, even a gal of real polish kin have a shiny nose.

When a feller's nose is a little REDDISH it ain't no sign he knows his onions.

When a gal begin t' look daggers some feller, gits stuck.

No sah, Communism will never git us out of th' red.

Ho hum, many an engagement is broke cause th' feller is.

Yep, most o' th' reds are a dern black lookin' crowd.

Appointment of Administrator

Notice is hereby given, That the undersigned has been appointed Administrator of the estate of David Polm late of Adams County, deceased. The estate is probably insolvent.

Ada E. Shriver, Administratrix

Whitaker and Mills, Attorney

March 22, 1934, March 23-30 April 6

NOTICE—The Colonial Home for Invalids, aged paralytics. Special rates for confinements. Mrs. H. Anspaugh, South Main St., Rockford, Ohio. k-84-6tx

Can you sympathize with the junior class that has "Too Many Bosses"—Friday, April 6, at D. H. S. Auditorium? 84-3t

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.

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.

COURT HOUSE

New Cases

First State Bank vs. Rudolph Welland et al, note and fraudulent conveyance, H. R. McClenahan, attorney.

State of Indiana vs. Merle Chrisman, bastardy, transferred from justice of peace court.

Nora C. Hall vs. Lewis Sprunger damages, Elchorn, Gordon and Edris, attorneys.

Divorce Granted

Frances Alverson vs. Dickenson Alverson, damages, plaintiff granted divorce and custody of two minor children, with \$250 weekly support money. Costs of the case taxed against defendant.

Cause Dismissed

Nora C. Hall vs. Lewis Sprunger, damages, cause dismissed and costs paid.

Rule to Answer

William Meisel Jr., vs. Howard

Long, note, rule to answer, absolute on or before April 16, 1934.

Real Estate Transfers

Sam Nussbaum, et ux to Helen Eady part of lot 372 in Berne for \$1.00.

Helen Eady to Sam Nussbaum, part of lot 372 in Berne for \$1.00.

Monroe State Bank to James E. Kessler lot 21 in Monroe for \$1.00.

Burl Johnson, sheriff to the Monroe State Bank lot 21 in Monroe for \$900.

Charles E. Sullivan et ux to Eleanor Reppert, lot 63 in the Decatur Belmont Addition for \$1.00.

Burl Johnson, 50 acres of land in St. Mary's township for \$1.00.

Erman Johnson to Elona Johnson 80 acres of land in St. Mary's township for \$1.00.

Wilbur Porter of Fort Wayne was looking after Ford business here today.

'THE LONE WOLF'S SON'

by LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE

SYNOPSIS

Aboard the S.S. "Navarre," bound for America, Michael Lanyard, a reformed "Lone Wolf" of crookdom, is reunited with his son whom he thought dead. Lanyard is disappointed to learn that the boy, traveling under the name "Maurice Parry," is a thief, but he hopes his son's interest in Fennos Crozier, lovely daughter of the wealthy Mrs. Fay Crozier, will prove a good influence. Maurice steals the famous Habsburg emeralds from Mrs. Crozier, substituting counterfeiters. Lanyard retrieves the gems for Fay. In a bridge game, Lanyard exposes two gangsters "Jack Knife" Anderson and "English Archie," for cheating his son. Detective Crane warns Lanyard against their revenge. Soon the emeralds are stolen again and Lanyard is suspected when he refuses to name the first thief. M. Plon, French detective, and Captain Pascal are confident of Lanyard's guilt when they find the jewels in the latter's trunk, only to learn that they are the counterfeiters. Fay gallantly says that she gave the zircons (false gems) to Lanyard as souvenirs. Lanyard is puzzled, for he had returned the gems to Maurice, but he maintains a defiant attitude toward the officers. Just as the captain orders Lanyard confined in his cabin until he reveals the culprit's name, the pursuer appears with the genuine emeralds, which were carelessly wrapped and left on his desk with instructions that they be deposited in the safe for Mme. Crozier. To prove her faith in Lanyard, Fay asks him to rewrap and return them to the pursuer. Embarrassed, the captain apologizes and withdraws with Plon.

CHAPTER XIV

Lanyard waited till alone with the lady to show her a frankly perturbed countenance.

"That's all very well, madame. But I'd wager my head it wasn't the same thief. And I am certain there were not two shagreen cases. Neither have I any more idea how the zircons came to be in my trunk than I have of how the emeralds found their way to the pursuer's hands."

"Why you, madame, should tell fibs to spare me!"

"My dear friend!" Fay Crozier laughed, abandoning the beautiful language of France for the homelier idiom she had been born to.

"When will you get it through your head that I think you're a swell person? A grand actor, too; anyhow, a dubs like that bearded infant of a Captain and swine like that Plon."

"I could see, though, what I'm sure they couldn't, that you were plumb flabbergasted when it turned out those wretched zircons had been planted on you. And if you think I'd ever make things worse for you when a fat red lid would make them easier, you just don't know Fay Crozier."

"I don't, at all events, know how to thank you."

"Just let me catch you trying—anyway, I mean, except by letting me help you, if I can, figure out who your enemy is."

Lanyard started and repeated, "My enemy!" in a low key, as if the thought were not novel to him but to a degree painful.

"You don't imagine, do you, it was any friend of yours that held me up and did his best to fix it so you would be suspected?"

"You think that?" the same troubled voice replied.

"I can't see what else anybody could think, when he followed up the robbery by sneaking those imitations into your trunk."

"If he—if the thief did?"

"Who else could have? My dear man, what are you thinking of? You gave the zircons back to him last night, didn't you? Well then! What

possible doubt can there be as to who saddled you with them today?"

"It is not his identity that perplexes me," Lanyard worried, "but his motive."

"What other motive could he have had than to incriminate you?"

"Be patient with me, madame. Figure to yourself that I find it so difficult to credit him with this second theft, I even question whether he knew anything about it."

"I don't get it," the head which Fay Crozier had bowed over the shagreen case, to which she was transferring the Habsburg emeralds, was so vigorously shaken that its docketed locks, fluffed out like a snowy nimbus, "Unless you mean you don't want to believe in circumstantial evidence black enough to damn an angel."

"You have reason, madame," Lanyard ruefully admitted. "I do not wish to believe—yes, that is true."

"But why? For goodness' sake! Is this crook some dear friend of yours?"

Fay's lively eyes said she spoke in jest; but the jest had cut too near to the knuckle for comfort. Next thing he knew the woman would be worming the truth out of him.

"Let us say, rather, it passes understanding that the fellow should invite denunciation by repeating his offence in a fashion more heinous, and identifying himself in my sight as the offender by this nonsense with the zircons. That, madame, was never the act of a man in his senses."

"That I grant you."

For all of the quizzical line which Fay Crozier was taking, the lightly skeptical bias of her attention, Lanyard at this stage began to feel better. The mystery was no less mysterious, but he had at least succeeded in satisfying himself that Maurice—those infernal zircons—contrary notwithstanding—hadn't had anything to do with this latest brigandage or its quite insane sequel. Headstrong the boy might be and wedded to the error of his ways, but when all was said, the son of the Lone Wolf wasn't a simpleton; he could never have won his own conduct to conduct so astute.

"Who, then?"

Lanyard was teased by inklings of the answer, but Fay Crozier wouldn't give him time to follow them up.

"But neither was it rational to steal my jewels and then return them to me through the pursuer, all within an hour!"

"I will believe you."

A silver-throated call to luncheon was singing through the vessel, and Lanyard seized on the excuse to end a conversation that was making him more and more uncomfortable.

"But—now you make me think of it, madame—you have yet to seal up the emeralds in my presence, as you promised to, and turn them in for safe keeping. And I happen to have asked a young friend to lunch with me."

"What a clever creature you are!" Fay Crozier crossed to place on the table before him the shagreen case, then fetched from the escrivain an envelope and sealing wax and matches. "You do it for me, please. Then you'll be sure the job is properly done." Standing over the man with a provoking smile, she returned to her personalities. "You do know how to put an inquisitive woman off, don't you?"

"Ah, madame!" Lanyard deprecated, busying himself with the parcel. "I would think well of myself indeed if I thought that."

"Stuff and nonsense! You know very well you're keeping something from me."

"I have a feeling that you flatter me."

Fennos chose this moment to make an entrance to the sitting-room as

inopportune, to Lanyard's way of thinking, as it was spirited.

"Ready, Fay dear? I'm simply famished. Why, M. Lanyard! And it isn't a minute since I told that nice boy of yours that you had been called into a conference with the Captain. He was still looking for you all over—said you had sent him word you were expecting him for luncheon. Don't look so pop-eyed, Mother: the nice boy I'm talking about is M. Lanyard's son. Surely he must have told you—"

"No, he didn't," Fay Crozier declared. "But it's only another of a number of things he hasn't been telling me. I do believe the creature has a low, secretive nature."

It was the father's thought, when presently he found his firstborn waiting near the entrance to the à la carte restaurant, that however well he might deserve the name of good actor which Mrs. Crozier had bestowed upon him, he could not in fairness call Maurice less talented. The young man seemed as blithe as the day, and betrayed never a sign of any proper feeling, neither compunction for his treachery in juggling the zircons into Lanyard's trunk, nor curiosity concerning the truth.

It was a subsequent reflection, when Lanyard knew what had actually been working in the mind behind that devil-may-care mask, that of the two of them, the younger was possibly the more finished dissembler.

"Sorry I had to keep you waiting, my boy." Last night's revelation had been in effect too dramatic to unsettle the alien mental attitudes that a lifetime spent in France had made a second nature. Today he met his son in another humor altogether and realized in the meeting a surge of emotion which washed away all veneer of the Latin spirit and laid the bedrock Anglo-Saxon bare. Today it wasn't possible even to speak to the boy except in English, with the offhand air, in the time-worn forms, which the English used to deny their deep affections.

"Good of you to be so patient!"

"Not a bit of it, sir," Maurice protested, taking as instinctively to the English idiom. "Your American friend gave me your message, and I knew you'd be along as soon as the Captain got what he wanted out of you."

"To be sure, Fennos said she had told you. But it wasn't the Captain who detained me so much as Fennos's mother. I begin to believe I underrated that lady. She's as dangerous as her daughter. What do you say if we lunch up here?"

"I rather imagined you'd prefer to. Can't very well talk secrets down there in the salle à manger, can we?" And then, when Lanyard had led the way into the restaurant and chosen a table in a corner, the boy, still observing him askance, in light malice iterated: "Dangerous?"

"As the very devil. If I don't have more success in keeping that woman at her distance for the next several days, I stand as little show with her as you do with Fennos—between the two of them they'll pick our minds of every last thing we want to keep locked up." Lanyard listlessly waved aside the menu which the waiter was seeking to thrust under his nose. "Order something for me, like a good boy. I don't feel up to thinking seriously about food."

The gesture was disingenuous. It was, in fact, nothing less than a test. But Maurice was equal to it. The deft ease which composed a perfect little luncheon—cold hors d'oeuvres, a simple salad, and a bottle of Chateau Carbonnoux—satisfied Lanyard that he had found a son after his own heart.

(To Be Continued)

MUST RE-REGISTER

The following men are asked to re-register at the Federal Re-Employment office, Chamber of Commerce Building, in order to be eligible for employment:

Delbert Augsburger, Homer Aschman, Eugene Aeschleman, Norbert Auman, Herman Alberding, Sherman Archer, Kenneth Amstutz, Noel Andrews, Glen Addy, Roy Ammler, Grover Alberson, Herbert Braun, Raymond Baker, Otis Baker, Robert Barr, Sylvester Byrd, John Brewster, Carson Blowers, Hubert Bentz, Roy Bell, Peter Mosser, Wm. Butcher, Wm. Derrickson, Cecil Bess, Gustave Bleeke, Emil Bentz, Martin Bentz, Edward Bleeke, Robert Barnett, Melvin Brewster, O. L. Brentlinger, Ralph Bercat, Alva Beer, Forrest Beer, Elvin Byer, Raymond Bixler, Harold Butler, J. R. Bookhart, Albert Bixler, Erwin Byer, Gale Butcher, Thurman Baker, Wm. Batley, Sylvan Bauman, Jesse Burk, Wayne Burger, Junior Brown, Al Braun, Robert Brandyberry, Lloyd Riberstein, Edward Bentz, Robert Beery, Harrison Fennig, Leo Bixler, Ralph Burke, Chester Burke, Tillman Beer, Donald Burkheart, Carl Bauserman, Adolph Bauck, Paul Muuck, Herman Bittner, Floyd Book, Luther Brokaw, Herman Bohnke, Fred Brokaw, Albert Baker, Alvin Bahnke, Thurman Bebout, L. H. Bentz, Virgil Barkley, Charles Bate, John Ballard, Francis Beiler, Waldo Bauman, J. H. Barnett, Phil Baker, Art Bonen.

by the hosiery workers union. Since then the company has entered into an agreement with the association in regard to wages, hours of labor and working conditions.

Officials of the Fulton and National mills said that their mills are small and had not been operating full capacity.

They said that about 25 knitters in each plant went on strike, and because of this fact, a number of other employees, not striking, were unable to work.

Officials of the companies reported that they were informed that the regional labor board had advised the union not to strike, but that it ignored the suggestion.

RURAL CARRIER TO BE RETIRED

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE) routes three, six, and seven.

Mr. Engle is the second postal employee to be retired at the Decatur post office since last fall. Ed B. Macy, postal clerk was retired last November. No one has been appointed to fill the place, his work being taken over by other clerks.

MILL WORKERS GO ON STRIKE

(CONTIN