

CLASSIFIED
ADVERTISEMENTS,
BUSINESS CARDS,
AND NOTICES

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Reeds yellow dent corn, germination guaranteed. W. T. Rupert, Monroe, Indiana 101-g9t

FOR SALE—Cheap work horse. Manchou soy beans, Oswald Nyffeler, Decatur phone 875-A. 101-31x

FOR SALE—Mammoth Pekin duck eggs, 10 to 12 lbs. stock, 3c each. Mrs. C. F. Rayl, route 6, Decatur. 102a31x

FOR SALE—Seed potatoes in bushel bag, russets and cobbles. Call 386 or 22. 101-31x

WANTED

WANTED—Paper hanging and painting. Satisfactory work. H. A. "Peck" Templin, Phone 5655. 103-31x

WANTED—Baby carriage. Write Box L. M. % Democrat office and state price. 104-g31x

WANTED—Experienced young girl wants housework. Address Box S. M. % this office. 101-a31x

WANTED—To wash and stretch curtains. Satisfaction guaranteed. Phone 502. 102-G31x

WANTED—To buy dresser and several other articles of household furniture, rugs, etc. Box J. A. K. % Decatur Democrat. 101-a31x

WANTED—Local insurance agent to represent Mutual Benefit Life Protection. For information write District Manager, P. O. Box 272, Pendleton, Ind. 102-G31x

WANTED—Radio or electric work. Call Phone 625. Miller Radio Service, 226 No. 7th St. Apr 9t

WANTED—Rags, scrap iron, metals of all kinds, or paper. The Maier Hide & Fur Co., Monroe st. near Penn. railroad. 97t eod

WANTED—Lots to plow. Call William Elston, 874-E. 104-g21x

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—Bunch of keys on key ring. Finder please return to this office and receive reward. 104-31x

COURT HOUSE

Nolle Prosequi Sustained
State of Indiana vs Elmer E. Weaver, fraudulent check.
State of Indiana vs Kenneth Knisley, lending license numbers.
State of Indiana vs. Adrian B. Lenhart, affidavit of fraudulent check.
State of Indiana vs. Adrian B. Lenhart, fraudulent check.

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE

Notice is hereby given, That Clarence W. Brodbeck, Administrator of the estate of John W. Brodbeck, deceased, will offer at public auction, to the highest bidder, on Thursday the 1st day of May 1934, the following Real Estate, to-wit:
The south west quarter of the Northwest quarter of section fifteen (15) Township Twenty seven (27) North Range fifteen (15) East containing forty (40) acres of land.
Also the east half of the north west quarter of section fifteen (15) Township Twenty seven (27) North Range fifteen (15) East containing 80 acres of land.
Also part of the south west quarter of section ten (10) Township Twenty seven (27) North Range fifteen (15) East containing 5.33 acres of land.
All in Adams county, Indiana. At the late residence of John W. Brodbeck deceased six miles south east of Decatur, Indiana. Said sale to commence at 10 o'clock A. M. of Thursday May 10, 1934.
Terms of sale are as follows, to-wit:
One third cash, one third in six months one third in nine months. Deferred payments to draw 6 per cent interest from day of sale secured by mortgage on said real estate sold by the purchaser may pay all cash. If desired by the purchaser.

Clarence W. Brodbeck, administrator.
Judson W. Teeple attorney.
Apr 14-21-28

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

August Koeneemann, Administrator
Fruchte and Litterer, Attorneys
April 13, 1934. April 14-21-28

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS
Notice is hereby given that Monday, May 7, 1934 will be the last day to pay your Spring installment of taxes. The county treasurer's office will be open from 8 A. M. to 4 P. M. during the tax paying season. All taxes not paid by that time will become delinquent and a 3% penalty will be added plus interest at the rate of 8% from date of delinquency. Those who have bought or sold property and wish a division of taxes are asked to come in at once.
Call on the Auditor for errors and any reductions. The Treasurer can make no corrections.
The Treasurer will not be responsible for the penalty of delinquent taxes resulting from the commission of taxpayers to state definitely on what property, they desire to pay. In whose name it may be paid in what township or corporation it is situated.
Persons owing delinquent taxes should pay them at once, the law is such that there is no option left for the Treasurer but enforce the collection of delinquent taxes.
County orders will not be paid to anyone owing delinquent taxes. All persons are warned against them. Particular attention is given to taxpayers in more than one township mention the fact to the Treasurer also see that your receipts call for all your real estate and personal property.
In making inquiries of the Treasurer regarding taxes to insure return do not fail to include return postage.

JOHN WECHTER
Treasurer Adams County Indiana.
April 7 to May 6

MARKET REPORTS

DAILY REPORT OF LOCAL AND FOREIGN MARKETS

LOCAL MARKET
Decatur, Berne, Craigville, Hoagland
Willshire, Ohio
Corrected April 25

No commission and no yardage
Veals received Tuesday Wednesday Friday and Saturday

160 to 210 lbs.	\$3.70
210 to 250 lbs.	\$3.75
250 to 300 lbs.	\$3.60
300 to 350 lbs.	\$3.40
350 to 400 lbs.	\$3.00
140 to 160 lbs.	\$3.30
120 to 140 lbs.	\$2.30
100 to 120 lbs.	\$2.10
Roughs	\$2.50
Stags	\$1.25
Vealers	\$6.00
Wool lambs	\$9.00

Fort Wayne Livestock

Hogs 5 to 10c lower; 250-300 lbs \$3.80; 200-250 lbs. \$3.75; 180-200 lbs. \$3.65; 160-180 lbs. \$3.65; 200-350 lbs. \$3.40; 150-160 lbs. \$3.25; 140-150 lbs. \$3; 130-140 lbs. \$2.75; 120-130 lbs. \$2.25; 100-120 lbs. \$2; roughs \$2.75; stags \$1.50.
Calves \$6.50; lambs \$9.75 down.

EAST BUFFALO LIVESTOCK

East Buffalo, N. Y., Apr. 28.—

(U.P.)—Livestock:
Hogs, receipts, 200; steady to 5c under Friday's average; desirable 230-250 lbs., \$4.35-\$5.40; 160-190 lbs. \$4.15-\$4.25; other weights quoted steady.

Cattle, receipts, 75; week's steer and yearling trade active, mostly steady with weights under 1,000 lbs. predominating; good offerings, \$6.75-\$7.35; bulk medium and short feeds, \$5.75-\$6.50; yearling heifers, \$6-\$6.15; fat cows, \$3.35-\$3.75; cutter grades, \$1.50-\$2.60.

Calves, receipts, 25; vealers closed \$5-\$1 over midweek; good to choice, \$7-\$7.50; common and medium, \$4.50-\$6.

Sheep, receipts, none; lambs 25c good to choice shorn lambs, \$9.00-\$9.25; similar grades woolskins, \$10.25-\$10.50; few 50-65-lb. spring lambs, \$11.50-\$13.50; early but late sales, \$10-\$12.50.

CHICAGO GRAIN CLOSE

	May	July	Sept.
Wheat	78 1/2	78 3/4	79 1/4
Corn	44	47 1/2	48 1/2
Oats	28 1/2	28 1/2	29

LOCAL GRAIN MARKET

Corrected April 25

No. 1 New Wheat, 60 lbs or better	66c
No. 8 New Wheat 53 lbs	65c
Oats	25c
First Class Yellow Corn	54c
Mixed corn 5c less	

APPOINTMENT OF EXECUTOR

No. 3082
Notice is hereby given, That the undersigned has been appointed Executor of the Estate of James Toubey late of Adams County, deceased. The Estate is probably solvent.
FRED T. SCHURGER Executor
Lenhart and Heller, Attys
April 27, 1934 April 28 May 5-12

A meeting of the Chevrolet parts and services managers of the Fort Wayne district was held at the Rice Hotel in this city Friday evening. A dinner was served at seven o'clock to the 30 guests present at the meeting and a discussion of the new 1934 car was held.

Money for taxes

If you don't have the ready cash to pay your taxes—see us. You can quickly get any amount up to \$300 and repay on terms to suit your convenience. Interest charged for just the time you use the money. Full information without cost or obligation.

Call, Write or Phone

FRANKLIN SECURITY CO

Over Schafer Hdw. Co.
Phone 237 Decatur, Ind.

When Ordering

ICE Phone 208

Pure Ice Company

Jessie Burdick Dick Burdick

See me for Federal Loans and Abstracts of Title.

French Quinn.
Schirmeyer Abstract 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.

Test Your Knowledge

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

1. In what part of the world is the nightingale's habitat?
2. In which state is the city of Spokane?
3. What does the Harlem Negro slang term "Olay" mean?
4. What was the ancient name for Wales?
5. In which state is Feather river?
6. What is the Japanese name for Korea?
7. Who was Sir Francesco Paolo Tosti?
8. What is the name of the sacred book of the Mohammedans?

9. Who wrote the novel "Fathers and Sons?"

10. Who owns the Wake Islands?

1,000 To One Shot
Albany, N. Y.—(U.P.)—When Prof. C. C. Clark of New York University appeared before a legislative committee to urge approval of anti-gambling legislation, he produced a slot machine to give a first-hand demonstration of how it operates. A player's chances of winning the "jackpot"—a large quantity of coins—are 1,000 to 1, he declared.

Rented Closed Bank

Pittsburgh.—(U.P.)—A new use has been found for closed banks. The downtown office of one of Pittsburgh's folded banks has been rented as a showroom by a motor company as a permanent display.

POINTERS GIVEN
TO HORSEMEN

AMES, Iowa (U.P.)—With reports of a revived and steadily growing market for horses coming in from all parts of the United States, Prof. A. B. Caine, of the Iowa State College Animal Husbandry Department, recently came forward with a few suggestions which he felt would be of value to the novice in horse buying.

Prof. Caine said it was no secret that the "ton gelding, or bugh's folded banks has been rented as a showroom by a motor company as a permanent display.

'THE LONE WOLF'S SON'
by LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE

CHAPTER XXXIV

"I have to thank the Boyce!" said Maurice.

"Who—Tess? All she done was let out what you promised her last night. Don't go packin' no grouches against that dame—it was Fowler told us first how old Fay Crozier was fixin' to put a fast one over. He phoned the minute the message come into his office."

"Fowler—Mr. Crozier's own secretary!"

"What's the matter with that? Way you take on, a person'd think this was the first case of a trusted employee not bein' on the up and up. Why, that fish be feedin' out of our hands ever since he fell for a night-club moll and started playin' the ponies with Crozier's dough so he could slip her presents a guy on his pay couldn't afford."

"But Fanno will think it was I—"

"Say she does! Is she goin' to think any worse of you than she would if we'd held back and trusted you to take the emeralds your own way?"

"I would never have suspected—"

"Uh-huh, I get you. The Lone Wolf's your father, and Papa's boy simply couldn't pull a boner. That's good here, fella; but the rest of this push ain't had my advantages, like gettin' to know you so intimate and all. It's one hard-boiled mob, and if anyone should ask you, and don't never take no chances."

The man took time to light another cigarette, and Maurice in the wait was conscious of the noise of his own labored breathing and the muted rumble of his heart. The face that he strove to read through its set leer swam in the smoke like a devil-mask in a mist. And with an abrupt gesture that confessed helplessness, he began to range the room like a creature in a cage.

"Where is Fanno—Miss Crozier?" he presently demanded, halting. "What have you done with her?"

"Not a hundred miles from here, and bein' treated like a lady. How many times I got to tell you!"

"I must see her."

"Maybe you can after a while. Wait till you quit boilin' over, and then if you still think you got to see the li'l lady, and ask right pretty—well, maybe we'll let you. And again, maybe we won't."

"But why are you holding her? You've got what you were after, the Habsburg jewels; what leads you to imagine you have more to gain by kidnapping her?"

"Think it over, fella. Didn't you ever hear of anybody bein' held as a hostage?"

"Fanno a hostage!"

"For the good behavior of all concerned. For her folks, to begin with, so they won't start nothin' to crab this deal with the Rajah of Ladore. For yours, because you've got this case on the skirt, you're liable to lie back on it and be noble and all, if it gets worse before it gets better. The same, the gunman slyly added, "as you're a hostage."

"For your old man's good behavior—in case he gets bothered and restless, account of not knowing what's happened to his little one, and pulls a fast one—manages, I mean, to break the jam he's in on board that steamer, which is the last thing likely."

"You think so?" Maurice demanded with a lift of lip that cried pride in his paternity. "You don't know him. Suppose he does?"

"He won't get a long way before some kind friend tips him off that his li'l son's standin' right on the spot and due to get bumped off it any minute—she's only two things for him to do, calm down and be nice or make arrangements with a reliable mortician to sweep up the remains."

"You would murder me!"

"In a nice way." Reptilian humor glinted in the eyes that held

the boy's. "And only, y'understand, in case we have to—in case you or your old man tries something foolish."

"I am a prisoner, then?"

"Not exactly. You're on probation. You've got the run of the hotel here; nobody's goin' to interfere with you; for the next twenty-four hours—till the Navarre docks—you can go where you want to and do what you please, in reason. But you won't go anywhere nor do nothin' we don't know about—"

"You're goin' to be tailed every minute. So don't go making any phony passes; chances are the first you make will be your last."

"But it was agreed—Mme. Boyce promised—if I would secure and turn over the Habsburg jewels—"

"Listen, hombre: Tess Boyce is one grand broad and an all-around square-shooter, but she ain't the boss of this outfit."

"Who, then?"

"Who do you want to know for?"

"Normal curiosity about the personnel of the organization I am to be identified with—"

"Made up your mind to that at last, have you?"

"I am not a fool!" Maurice a little wearily pointed out. "But that aside, it must be apparent to you that I am—how do you say it over here?—up against it." The boy gave a rueful smile, made a sign of capitulation to terms that he could see no way to change, and taking the chair by the table, again swung it back to face his interlocutor. "It would be silly to deny what you have assumed, that I am deeply interested in Miss Crozier."

"Stuck on her, you mean. Cute li'l trick—I don't blame you."

"Then you surely understand how I feel about your taking this affair out of my hands without consulting me. Left to myself, I should have found a means of stealing the emeralds without making her suspicious; but as it is—I can't see how she can help thinking I at least connived at her kidnapping. And it's going to put all my plans out of joint if I can't find some way to win back her confidence. Obviously, in order to do that, I will have to appeal to the—what did you just call him?—the boss of this outfit. Is there any valid reason why you shouldn't tell me—"

"If you put it like that, maybe not."

And the gunman rocked on the high legs of his chair, deliberating. "Don't know as there's any reason why you shouldn't know. Met Freddy Isquith on the voyage over, didn't you? That's the master mind, fella."

"Isquith!"

"The same, the main squeeze—the quiet li'l swell guy that Fish-eye Schwartzstein takes his orders from."

"You're not making fun of me?"

"Not so's you'd notice it. You'll hear people all over talkin' about Leonard Schwartzstein like he was hell and all; but he's just a stuffed shirt, a false front for Freddy Isquith—the real brains of the racket game in this burg. Lives on Park Avenue and does the heavy social; ain't never seen as far West as Broadway except he's goin' to a theater; but the reason why the rackets here keep workin' without a hitch, day in an' day out, is because Fred's the engineer. And—"

hold fast now, fella, we're goin' round a bend—they call me Wally Isham, but Isham ain't my name no more than Isquith's Freddy's, and I'm his li'l boy brother."

Maurice at this betrayed, as if against his will, a gleam of awe. There was, too, a little catch in his breath that responded: "Really?"

"Maybe you don't believe me, account of me being a rough worker and Freddy slick as a silk stockin'; but that's how it is. The vain, glorious gangster pitched his chair back at an angle so acute the only

wonder was that he didn't lose his balance. "I do my stuff where the goin' suits me, see, right here on Main Street, same as Freddy does his over there among the high-steppers, because that's the track he likes; but I and him, we're just like that,—he laced his fingers—"and that way we get 'em goin' or comin'." So any time you got anything on your mind, big boy, anything you want the dope on hot from headquarters, spill me an earful—leave it to me to see that Freddy gives it personal attention."

"You are very good."

"That's all right. I'm one mean guy if you get on the wrong side of me, but you only got to get to know me right, and I'll do anything for you, anything in reason."

"I'm sure." Lanyard's son had a shrug and a small grimace of contrition. "Sorry I didn't understand you better."

"Forget it. I wouldn't hold it against you—the surprise and all. I knew you'd come round all right soon's you tumbled. Freddy gave me your number, see, by wireless—said you'd never been broke to harness yet—that was your main trouble; but once you learned the feel of it, you'd handle as sweet as Gallant Fox and fetch home as many purses."

"I hope so." Humility was still the key that Maurice struck; but as he gazed on the sleek, hard-surfaced mask of the gunman, all greasy with conceit in himself, the boy's gorge rose. "I feel so much better about everything," he none the less professed, "that I think I'll have a drink with you now in spite of the fact that I seldom take whisky."

"That's the talk, fella."

The chair was on all fours again for a moment, but as soon as he had taken the glass that Maurice had replenished for him, his tenant resumed his teetering.

"Happy days!" he brightly saluted, setting the drink to his lips.

"To our better acquaintance, monsieur!"

And Maurice, sitting back with his own glass, crossed his knees, deftly brought the toe of one shoe under the nearer foreleg of the chair, and gave it a nicely calculated upward pressure.

The gunman toppled, and before he knew why, crashed.

Maurice, the son of his father, did a number of things that with all precision and dispatch—set aside an untasted glass and left his chair as the other began to go over, snatched the pistol from its swinging holster while the gunman was still catching wildly at the air, and was at his throat almost before the back of his head smote the floor.

The brother of Isquith thus had got to finish strangling on his whisky when he found Maurice pinning him down with a knee on his chest and giving him a steel barrel to bite on.

"One yelp out of you, monsieur, and you will never yelp again."

The sense of that penetrated, for all that the wits were still a-rock in a head that had taken a severe bumping; the gunman, his fit of coughing once over, lay listless—only his lungs still labored, and his streaming eyes still rolled wildly.

"You understand me, I hope—that the first sound, the first move you make to give the alarm, I shoot?"

Half-gagged as he was by cold metal, Isham was able to signify assent only with a grumble. Maurice withdrew the pistol but held it at the ready as he rose.

"Get up." The last suggestion of boyish diffidence and pliancy had disappeared; the boy's accents crackled with authority. "But be careful—hold your hands clear of your pockets. That's right. And now, well above your shoulders—sol! Turn round—halt! As you are—"

(To Be Continued)

Britain's Threat to America's Cup Launch



Whistles shrieked and thousands of Britons shouted cheers of good fortune as the "Endeavor," successor to Sir Thomas Lipton's "Shamrock," as challenger for the America's Cup, slid down the ways into Portsmouth Harbor, at Gosport, Eng., at her launching on Inset, T. O. M. Smith, who is taking up for the "old mug" where Lipton's five-challenger, "Endeavor" is 15th challenger.

thing you could want in the way of horseflesh.

When you inspect your prospective buy, you should make sure, the professor pointed out, that actions are snappy, energetic, free and straight. Also he, or she, should possess "a conformation indicative of strength, endurance and long life."

However, Prof. Caine did not confine his remarks to buyers of horses alone, but had a few pointers for those who would sell the horses, too. He declared that horses under five years did not have the qualities which make for fast selling and advised that they would be better used for trading purposes. He questioned the advisability of keeping geldings after they are five or six years old; said there just wasn't any market for that kind of a horse. Mares, he said, should be kept on the farm where they belong and are needed to raise colts.

State's Oldest Freemason
Hampden, N. H.—(U.P.)—George W. Smith, 92, who cast his first vote for Abraham Lincoln, has the distinction of being the oldest mason, and a member of the lodge in the state.

Master Mason on Dec. 1.

PUBLIC SALE

DECATUR COMMUNITY AUCTION

IN THE NEW SALE BARN

TUESDAY, MAY 1

commencing at 6:30 P. M.

Livestock of all kinds; Farm Implements and Household Goods. One Almost New Mohair Upholstered Davenport; one with springs and mattress. Load of Shrubbery and more.

If you have anything to sell bring it to this sale.

Luther Funk and R. W. Gaunt

Roy Johnson, auctioneer.

Sale of Evergreen's, Shrubb

We have on sale a Wonderful Assortment of Fresh Dug Evergreens, Shrubs and Trees from one of Indiana's Finest Nurseries. Everything on sale is true to name and fine quality. Beautify your homes with shrubbery now at our Low Prices.

Beautiful Globe Evergreens	
Biota's or Pyramids, each	
Beautiful Evergreens	75c to \$1.00
Spirea Van Hout 2-3	
Hydrangea 2-3	
Armor River Privet 18"	
Smoke Tree 4'	
Bechtel Crab 5-6'	
Cutleaf Birch	\$1.25 to \$1.50
Tulip Tree 5-6'	
3 yr. Beautiful Rose Bushes	
Wonderful assortment	
Montmercie Cherries	
Umbrella Trees, 10 foot	
Apple Trees	
Concord Grapes	
Niagara Grapes	
Red Barberry	
Mungo Evergreens	\$1.00 to \$1.50

The Schafer Store

HARDWARE AND HOME FURNISHINGS

THIMBLE THEATER

LISTEN, WHIMPY, I'M GIVING YOU THIS \$100,000.00 TO BE USED TO CURE YOUR AUNT JULIA'S RHEUMATISM—

YOUR KINDNESS IS EXCEEDED ONLY BY YOUR CHARM AND BEAUTY

JUST A MOMENT—WHERE DID YOU SAY YOUR AUNT LIVED?

WHY, UM—AH—HMM—SHE LIVES IN SWEDEN—SHE HAS SWEDISH RHEUMATISM—IT'S HORRIBLE!

A FEW MINUTES AGO YOU SAID SHE LIVED IN CHINA AND THAT SHE HAD CHINESE RHEUMATISM!