

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS, BUSINESS CARDS, AND NOTICES

FOR SALE — Baby chicks from blood tested stock. Also several hundred started chicks. Price \$6.30 per hundred. Smith Baby Chick Co., Willshire, Ohio.

FOR SALE — Used tractors, threshers and combines. Write Box 22, Kendallville.

FOR SALE — Cabbage, tomatoes, cauliflower and mango plants. Henry Haugh, 204 So. 10th St. Phone 977.

FOR SALE — Cabbage and tomato plants. 1/2 mile south of hospital on Mud Pike. Victor Armacher.

FOR SALE — Plants: Yellow resistant cabbage, tomatoes, yams, pimientos, mangoes, cauliflower, celery, snapdragon, aster, lilies, larkspur. M. Meibers, 1127 West Monroe St.

FOR SALE — Used McCray refrigerator, will sell cheap. Yager Brothers.

USED CAR SALE

NOW ON. LOW PRICES.

THOMPSON CHEVROLET CO.

WANTED

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

Church Union in China. The Church of Christ in China is a union of 14 different denominational groups, representing the fruit of missionary effort. It was organized in October, 1927, and unites in a single body Presbyterians, Congregationalists, Evangelicals, Reformed, United Brethren, English Baptists and several other groups.

Cleaning Powder. Pewter is a soft metal and only very fine scourers, such as fine whitening, rouge or fine rottenstone mixed with oil, should be used for cleaning it.

NOTICE — We are now looking jobs to combine. Would like to get some blue grass. Steffen Bros., Route 2, Decatur.

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT OF ESTATE NO. 301. Notice is hereby given to the creditors, heirs and legatees of Jacob Conrad, deceased, to appear in the Adams Circuit Court, held at Decatur, Indiana, on the 4th day of September, 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.

NOTICE TO NON RESIDENTS. In the Adams Circuit Court, April Term, 1934, Complaint No. 14931 THE STATE OF INDIANA vs. J. Otis Hefflin, George Schoofakes, Elzey Dillbone, William Kelly, Clarence Shepherd.

Now comes the plaintiff, by Nathan C. Nelson, attorney, and files his complaint herein, together with an affidavit that said defendants J. Otis Hefflin, George Schoofakes, Elzey Dillbone, and William Kelly, are non-residents of the State of Indiana; that said action is for Foreclosure of Mechanic's and Laborer's Lien and that said non-resident defendants are necessary parties thereto.

NOTICE TO NON RESIDENTS. In the Adams Circuit Court, April Term, 1934, Complaint No. 14932 THE STATE OF INDIANA vs. J. Otis Hefflin, George Schoofakes, Elzey Dillbone, William Kelly, Clarence Shepherd.

Now comes the plaintiff, by Nathan C. Nelson, attorney, and files his complaint herein, together with an affidavit that said defendants J. Otis Hefflin, George Schoofakes, Elzey Dillbone, and William Kelly, are non-residents of the State of Indiana; that said action is for Foreclosure of Mechanic's and Laborer's Lien and that said non-resident defendants are necessary parties thereto.

NOTICE TO NON RESIDENTS. In the Adams Circuit Court, April Term, 1934, Complaint No. 14933 THE STATE OF INDIANA vs. J. Otis Hefflin, George Schoofakes, Elzey Dillbone, William Kelly, Clarence Shepherd.

Now comes the plaintiff, by Nathan C. Nelson, attorney, and files his complaint herein, together with an affidavit that said defendants J. Otis Hefflin, George Schoofakes, Elzey Dillbone, and William Kelly, are non-residents of the State of Indiana; that said action is for Foreclosure of Mechanic's and Laborer's Lien and that said non-resident defendants are necessary parties thereto.

FARR-WAY Cleaning SUITS, HATS, TOP COATS. DECATUR LAUNDRY.

MARKET REPORTS

DAILY REPORT OF LOCAL AND FOREIGN MARKETS

LOCAL MARKET

Decatur, Berne, Craigville, Hoagland Corrected June 9

No commission and no yardage

Veals received Tuesday Wednesday Friday and Saturday

160 to 200 lbs.	\$3.30
200 to 250 lbs.	\$3.40
250 to 300 lbs.	\$3.50
300 to 350 lbs.	\$3.10
250 lbs. up	\$3.00
140 to 160 lbs.	\$2.40
120 to 140 lbs.	\$1.80
100 to 120 lbs.	\$1.50
Roughs	\$2.00
Stags	\$1.00
Vealers	\$4.50
Clipped lambs	\$5.00-\$6.00
Spring lambs	\$6.75
Buck Lambs	\$5.75

EAST BUFFALO LIVESTOCK

East Buffalo, N. Y., June 9.—(U.P.)

Livestock:

Hogs, receipts, 100; holdovers, 500; market slow, scattered sales steady; desirable 170 to 220 lbs., \$4; few 120 to 150 lbs., \$2.50 to \$3.25.

Cattle, receipts, 125; better grades steers, 1,000 lbs. up strong; lighter weights and plainer quality 25c and more lower during week; good steers, 1,100 to 1,250 lbs., \$7.50 to \$8.25; few \$8.75.

Calves, receipts, 25; holdovers, 150; vealers fully 50c lower during week.

Sheep, receipts, none; spring lambs, 75c to \$1.25 under last week.

CHICAGO GRAIN CLOSE

Wheat	July	Sept.	Dec.
.....	98 1/2	99 1/2	\$1.01 1/4
Corn	54 1/2	55 1/2
Oats	43 1/2	44 1/2

FORT WAYNE LIVESTOCK

Fort Wayne, Ind., June 9.—(U.P.)

Livestock:

Hogs, steady to 5c higher; 250-300 lbs., \$3.75; 200-250 lbs., \$3.65; 150-200 lbs., \$3.45; 160-180 lbs., \$3.30; 300-350 lbs., \$3.35; 150-160 lbs., \$2.65; 140-150 lbs., \$2.40; 130-140 lbs., \$2.15; 120-130 lbs., \$1.90; 100-120 lbs., \$1.65; roughs, \$2.25-\$2.50; stags, \$1.

Calves, \$4.50; lambs, \$8.

LOCAL GRAIN MARKET

Corrected June 7

No. 1 New Wheat, 60 lbs or better	87c
No. 2 New Wheat, 58 lbs.	86c
Oats	35c
White or mixed corn	62c
First class yellow corn	67c
Wool	20 to 25 cents

Young Killers Start Defense Testimony

Jeffersonville, Ind., June 9.—(U.P.)

Presentation of defense testimony was started today in the trial of Edward Coffin, 23, Greenfield, and Lucell (Toots) Long, 22, Helmsburg, charged with slaying two southern Indiana peace officers Monday night.

Earl Dunley, pauper attorney who is defending the youths, has given no indication of his plan of defense.

Coffin and Long are accused of slaying Deputy Sheriff Harold Amick of Scottsburg and Patrolman John Pfaffenberger, Seymour, in an attempt to escape arrest on a charge of stealing \$2 worth of gasoline.

A third defendant, Robert Neal, Bloomington, is held at New Albany and will be tried at conclusion of the present case.

Talkie U. S. in Court

Durham, a judge of the Supreme court listened to a reproduction of a talking picture machine of the noise in a dairy, which neighbors had charged was a nuisance. The "evidence" was so realistic that the idea probably will be used in other trials in Australia.

Paradise and Hell. A fool's paradise is only one step away from a fool's hell.—Stanley Baldwin.

Notice to Patrons

I will be out of town from June 10 to June 18 attending medical meeting.

DR. C. C. RAYL

AUTOS

REFINANCED ON SMALLER PAYMENTS EXTRA MONEY IF DESIRED

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 135.

Test Your Knowledge

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

1. Where is Georgian Bay?
2. Name the largest city in Brazil.
3. Who commanded the first British expeditionary force in France in the World War?
4. What is an abattoir?
5. What sort of bills are considered by the Committee on Ways and Means of the House of Representatives?
6. What does "Alma Mater" mean?

7. Name the smallest of the five Great Lakes.
8. Name the patron saint of Scotland.
9. During the first century B. C. which Roman General conquered Gaul?
10. Name the second book of the Old Testament.
1. Name the savage whom Robinson Crusoe saved from death, and who became his faithful servant.
2. Has "O. K." a past tense?
3. Who composed the opera "L'Africaine"?
4. What is static electricity?
5. Who was August Weissmann?
6. On what day does Labor Day come each year?
7. Who was the founder of the Quakers?
8. Name the author of "Salt of the Earth."
9. Name the daughter of Polonius, in love with Hamlet, in Shakespeare's "Hamlet."
10. How many members has the United States Supreme Court?

Appointment of Administrator. Notice is hereby given, That the undersigned has been appointed Administrator of the estate of Edward Gallmeier late of Adams County, deceased. The estate is probably sold. Edwin Gallmeier, Administrator May 26, 1934 May 26 June 2-9

Fruchte and Litterer, Attorney

Leo (Dutch) Ehinger attended to business in Bluffton this morning.

PREBLE NEWS

Mrs. Mary Homeier of Fort Wayne spent several days visiting Mr. and Mrs. William Freitag.

Mrs. John Krehner and daughter Lorine and Erma, and Mrs. June Shackle and son Darrell spent Decoration Day at Marion, Indiana, visiting Mr. and Mrs. H. James.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Henry of Laketon visited Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Elzey and son Dallas Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Zimmerman and daughter Onalee had as their guests Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Dull of Decatur.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Straub of Spencer, Ohio, visited Mrs. Milton Hoffman and family Sunday.

Mrs. John Krehner, Mrs. June Shackle, Mrs. Henry Krehner and daughter Viona, and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Biebrick and family attended the funeral of Mrs. Anna Schuster at Fort Wayne Wednesday.

Miss Irene Krehner spent Wednesday at Fort Wayne.

Mrs. Milton Kidd of Plymouth

"MA CINDERELLA" by Harold Bell Wright

CHAPTER XXVII.

Neither of the two backwoods women had ever before been aboard a railway train. In journeying from one remote country district to another they had always traveled by team and wagon, with household goods, farming implements, and crates of chickens sharing their accommodations, and with dogs, horses, and a cow or two following after.

First, the poor little bob-tailed train from Wilderness Station through the familiar Ozarks to the junction; then the express with the luxurious Pullman in which John Herbert had thoughtfully booked a drawing-room for the two women. The dining-car—the sights from the window as they fled farther and farther from the backwoods—the villages and towns through which they passed—their fellow-passengers—the lights at night—it was all a new and wonderful world to Ann and Nance. Then the roaring union station in the great city, and the thrilling ride in the taxi through the traffic.

Poor Nance was like a frightened animal in strange surroundings. Desperately she clung to Ann. Cowering in abject misery, she muttered whining protests and dire prophecies.

But Ann Haskel, in a way, was like a person returning to her native land from a long exile in a hard country among an inhospitable people. While everything was strange, she seemed to feel that she was not an alien. In spite of her ugly backwoods garb she carried herself with a poise and dignity which won her son's increasing admiration and drew more than a passing glance from strangers. Her dark eyes shone with intelligent interest. Her cheeks were flushed with color. Nothing escaped her notice and she asked questions innumerable with the frank eagerness of a young girl on her first trip abroad. There was a new note in her voice, a new freedom in her speech and manner. She was quick to smile, and she laughed often as her son had never heard her laugh before.

At sight of the gorgeously uniformed personage who received them at the hotel, Nance Jordan shrank back in the corner of the cab.

"My Gawd-a-mighty! Ann Haskel, you've done fetched up at the wrong place. Such as we-un ain't got no right be'n' hyer. You'll git us jailed sure's the devil."

"Shet your mouth an' keep it shet," snapped Ann. "Ain't I told you from the start all you had to do was to watch Herb an' me an' do as we-un do?"

She stepped from the cab and, erect and proud, faced the doorman with steady eyes which transformed him instantly from the haughty autocrat to the obsequious menial.

As they followed the boy with their bags into the lobby of the somewhat pretentious hotel, it was as if an electric signal flashed to every world-wide employee on duty at the moment. The room clerk at the desk took one look and turned with a low grinning remark to his fellow clerks. The grin faded into a sickly smile of welcome when the mountain woman, with the woods and the crowd close on her heels and John Herbert following, stood before him.

"We-un air aimin' to stop with you a spell, mister."

Courteously the clerk placed the register before them and offered a pen to John Herbert.

The young man was about to write, when his mother stopped him with, "What be you fixin' to sign, son?"

Gravely John Herbert explained. Ann Haskel took the pen from his hand. "I reckon hit's all right, but I aim to do all the signin' fer we-un—fer a spell yit."

It was John Herbert's eyes this time which held the clerk's respectful attention.

"And what accommodations do you require, madam?"

"We-un want the best you got."

"Do you wish a suite?"

"Heh?"

"Do you desire a suite of rooms?"

"I ain't particular 'bout their bein' sweet but you'd best see hit

that they're clean an' decent, an' I sure aim to have all the fixin's what goes with the best, too."

"I can give you three single bedrooms with baths, and a parlor, or one double, one single, and parlor."

"You'd best fix us up with a bedroom apiece an' another room to set in, if you got 'em."

John Herbert said, sharply, "You have our reservation, I think. I wired."

The clerk looked at the register. "Oh, of course! I beg your pardon, Mrs. Haskel."

In the elevator Ann reassured the frightened Nance. "Shucks! That ain't nothin' to be a-scared of. If these folks can chance hit, I reckon we-un can."

"Tain't that I'm sure 'nough scared, Ann," Nance whined, apologetically. "Hit's jest the feel of hit."

ervations? Hit didn't make no kind of sense to me, but he sure knowed, what you meant right off."

When John Herbert had explained how he had telegraphed for their accommodations in order to be sure of having the rooms they desired, and to make it easier for her upon their arrival, she said, slowly: "That was downright thoughtful of you, son, an' I'm obliged, but you ought to 'a' told me 'bout hit right then. You see, I've jest got to 'a' all 'bout sich things. I got to 'a' how things ought to be done so I'll know how to do 'em right. I reckon hit jest ain't possible for a body educated like you be to understand how such a woman raised like I've been don't know. I'm as ignorant as an old razz-back hawg what grewed up wild in the bresh without ever once even smellin' cawn. Hit's easy to see I got to be learnin' right

at the start or I won't never git no whar. I ain't aimin' to hold you down none, son, but you'd best tell me 'bout things as we go 'long so's I'll allus know what's a-happenin' an' why. You see, I ain't aimin' fer nobody to make a fool out of your mighty world. We'll never in Gawd-a-mighty's world find our way out of here again. I wish we'd stayed on solid ground whar sich as we-un belong." When they were ushered into their rooms she continued with tragic earnestness: "I'm a-tellin' you, Ann Haskel, this hyer ain't no place fer hill-billies sich as you an' me. They've done mistook us fer somebody else. We'd best be gittin' out right now 'fore they find out an' hit's everlastin' too late."

While she was trying to convince Nance that they were in no danger, Ann saw John Herbert tip the departing bellboy. As the door closed, the mountain woman faced her son.

"Didn't I tell you as how I aimed to pay fer everything?"

"I'm sorry, mother."

"What'd he charge fer these hyer rooms?"

"You don't pay the bellboy for our rooms, mother," the young man answered, gravely. "You pay at the office when they give you the bill."

"But you give him money. I seen you."

John Herbert explained the custom.

"You don't give nothin' to that feller what had us write our names in his book."

"No; that is a little different."

"Huh! I can't see no difference. They're both a-workin' hyer. Hope a body to know who to tip—as you call hit—an' who not to."

"Oh, you'll learn, mother."

"Seems like that's so dad-burned fer me to 'a'."

"Fer instance, what'd you mean when you told the man what give us these rooms that he had our res-

she added as the bell repeated the call. "He'll know how to work the thing."

But even as she spoke, the door to her son's room opened and the young man entered. While the two backwoods women watched with breathless interest he went to the instrument.

"Hello!... This is Mrs. Haskel's son speaking. What is your business with my mother, Mr. Belden?"

With quick decision Ann crossed the room and placed her hand on her son's arm. "Wait a minute, Herb. If anybody 'lows they got business with me, I'll do the talkin'."

Smiling, the young man silently passed the receiver to his mother.

"Hah!" cried Ann, with childish delight and wonder. "Sounds like he was right, hyer in this room. Batten'est thing I ever see. Wal, scat my cats!"

"Answer him, mother," whispered John Herbert. "Say something or he'll hang up."

"Yes—sure, this is me," she shouted into the instrument.

"Not so loud—not so loud!" laughed her son.

"Sure," said Ann, "this hyer's Ann Haskel. You can't see me, but I'm sure right hyer a-talkin' to you. . . . Belden, heh? . . . Never heard tell of you that I recollect. . . . Whar be you? . . . Right down stairs? . . . Sure 'nough? . . . Wal, I'll be snatched. . . . Wal, why don't you come along up hyer whar I be if you're a-wantin' to see me had 'nough to come fur's you have?"

"Wal, wouldn't that git you?" she exclaimed when John Herbert had shown her about hanging the receiver on the hook. "I sure wouldn't never 's' believed hit if I hadn't done hit myself. You ought to try hit once, Nance; hit's past all 'git-out."

"Git, mother, who is this man Belden, and what does he want?"

"I'll find all that out when he gets up hyer whar I can take a look at him," returned Ann. "That's one thing this hyer telephone can't do—show you what the body doin' the talkin' looks like. Mostly you can go more on folks' looks than you can on their talk."

"You must be careful, mother, about receiving every Tom, Dick, or Harry that wants to interview you. There will be all sorts of people trying to impose upon you."

"Like's not he's one of these hyer detectives you hyer about, or mebbe a policeman or a revenue-r," said Nance. "You ain't got to talk to take sich chances, Ann. Tain't said. You'd best listen to me an'—"

Ann silenced her with a look. "I ain't afeared to see anybody," the mountain woman said, coldly. "I've allus took care of myself an' I aim to keep right on a-doin' hit."

Mr. James Belden proved to be a well-fledged, well-groomed gentleman with a generously rounded front and an unmistakable air of prosperity. Judging from his white hair, he was well past middle-age. His countenance was kindly. His blue eyes, if somewhat questioning, were frank and honest. His manner was business-like but seemed to express as well a spirit of friendly interest, together with a quite justifiable curiosity.

"My business with you, Mrs. Haskel—"

"Never mind tellin' me your business, mister, till I know somethin' about you. You say as how your name's Belden, but that ain't a-meanin' nothin' to me. Might be Smith or Jones. How'd you know we-un were comin'? We-un didn't tell nobody we were comin'."

Mr. Belden's eyes twinkled his approval. "Fair enough, madam, fair enough. I may say, Mrs. Haskel, that it is our practice to—ah—note occasionally the arrival in the city of important personages; people, you understand, who might prove to be desirable clients. The hotel register, of course, informed me that you were here."

"I ain't never been no important personage yit, mister," returned Ann, dryly. "But I'm sure aimin'

WHY IS THE DROUGHT?

Why is the weather? Is the climate changing? Is our West doomed to become a Sahara? Does the weather come from the U. S. wetter or dryer than others? Where is the reason for the most precipitation in the U. S.? Least precipitation? What is it hottest and where coldest in the U. S.? What factors are interesting questions about weather, rainfall, climate and in our Washington Bureau's 5,000 word bulletin THE WEATHER. It tells in non-technical language exactly what the weather is, its problems are. Fill out the coupon below and send it to:

CLIP COUPON HERE

Dept. SP-3, Washington Bureau, DECATUR DAILY DEMOCRAT, 1322 New York Ave., Washington, D. C.

I want a copy of the bulletin WEATHER AND CLIMATE enclosed herewith five cents in coin (carefully wrapped), return postage and handling costs:

N A M E

STREET & No. STATE

CITY STATE

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

visited Mrs. Milton Hoffman and family Thursday.

Mrs. Charles Fuhrman and daughters Elizabeth and Mary were shoppers in Decatur Thursday.

Mrs. Gus Werling and Mildred visited Mrs. Dierkes Wednesday evening.

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