

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS, BUSINESS CARDS, AND NOTICES

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Living room suites, \$35 and up; bed room suites, \$25 and up; also specials on breakfast sets, mattresses, rugs and oil stoves. See our new heating and range stoves for this fall delivery. Come and see us for bargains. Stucky and Co., Monroe, Ind. 176-61x

FOR SALE—Ice box and cornet. Phone 765, Mrs. A. R. Ashbacher 175-g3tx

FOR SALE—Leonard Refrigerator, genuine porcelain lined, 75 lb. capacity in A-1 condition. Roy Johnson, 312 No. 10th St. 177-a3t

FOR SALE—Fine city dwelling, excellent location. A bargain and investment for right party. For information call Fruchte and Litterer, phone 242. 175c3

WANTED

FOR RADIO or ELECTRICAL repairs call MARCELLUS MILLER phone 625. I specialize in auto radio installation and repairs. Miller Radio Service, 226 No. 7th St. 172ft

WANTED—Experienced woman, 35 to 50 years old, for general housework. Small baby. Must stay nights. Phone 975. 176-g3t

WANTED TO BUY—Second hand metal hospital bed with adjustable backrest. Phone 8835. 176c3

FOR RENT

FOR RENT — Private cottage at Sylvan Lake, nice cool lake front. M. Melvers, 1127 West Monroe St. 176-g2t

EXPERT TREE SERVICE—Tree trimming and tree surgery. Free inspection of trees in city. Dent Baltzell or Joe Elzey. 176-g2tx

LEONARD SPARK PLUGS ENGLAND'S AUTO PARTS 1st Door So. of Court House Phone 282

COURT HOUSE

Marriage License Ulrich G. Reinhard, filling station attendant, Berne, and Marian M. Liechty, seamstress, route 1, Berne.

Appointment of Administrator Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned has been appointed Administrator of the estate of John D. Moore late of Adams County, deceased. The estate is probably solvent.

Harry Moore, Administrator C. L. Walters, Attorney July 26 1934 July 26 Aug. 2-9

Appointment of Administrator Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned has been appointed Administrator of the estate of Margaret Reckard late of Adams County, deceased. The estate is probably solvent.

Ed E. Peterson, Administrator John DeVoss, Attorney July 12-19-26

MAGIC CLEAN "SUPER CLEANING THAT REQUIRES NO DYEING" Sheets Bros. Cleaners N. 2nd St. Phone 359

Your Own Signature

When you get a loan from us you don't have to ask a friend or relative to endorse your note. The signatures of husband and wife are the only ones we require. Ours is a confidential, business-like service. We lend up to \$300 on your furniture, piano, automobile, etc., and give you as long as twenty months to pay. Hundreds of local people come to us whenever they need money. Let us tell you more about our service.

Franklin Security Co. Over Schafer Bldg. Co. Decatur, Ind. Phone 237

UP TO \$300 LOANS on your own signature & security

MARKET REPORTS

DAILY REPORT OF LOCAL AND FOREIGN MARKETS

LOCAL MARKET Decatur Berne Craigville Hoagland Corrected July 25 No commission and no yardage Veals received Tuesday Wednesday Friday and Saturday

160 to 200 lbs.	\$4.30
200 to 250 lbs.	\$4.40
250 to 300 lbs.	\$4.50
300 to 350 lbs.	\$4.60
350 lbs. up	\$4.65
140 to 160 lbs.	\$3.40
120 to 140 lbs.	\$2.75
100 to 120 lbs.	\$2.45
Roughs	\$3.00
Stags	\$1.50
Vealers	\$5.00
Ewe and wether lambs	\$5.50
Buck lambs	\$4.50

FORT WAYNE LIVESTOCK

Fort Wayne, Ind., July 26.—(U.P.)—Livestock: Hogs, steady to 25c higher; 250-300 lbs., \$4.80; 200-250 lbs., \$4.65; 180-200 lbs., \$4.55; 160-180 lbs., \$4.45; 3000-3500 lbs., \$4.50; 150-160 lbs., \$3.75; 140-150 lbs., \$3.50; 130-140 lbs., \$3.15; 120-130 lbs., \$2.65; 100-120 lbs., \$2.35; roughs, \$3.50; stags, \$1.75. Calves, \$5; lambs, \$6.

EAST BUFFALO LIVESTOCK

East Buffalo, N. Y., July 26.—(U.P.)—Livestock: Hogs, receipts, 300; holdovers \$125; mostly plain grass steers and reactor cows; steer trade at standard; cows dull; barely steady at recent decline; low cutters and culler grades, \$1.70 to \$2.25. Calves, receipts, 75; vealers firm; \$6 down.

Sheep, receipts, 100 only odds and ends here; general market quoted unchanged; good and choice ewe and wether lambs eligible to \$7.50.

CHICAGO GRAIN CLOSE

Wheat, old	96 3/4	97 3/4	99 1/4	1.01 1/4
new	97 3/4	99 1/4		
Corn	63 1/2	65 1/4	68 1/4	
Oats, old	44	44 1/4	45 1/4	
new	44 1/4	45 1/4		

LOCAL GRAIN MARKET

Corrected July 26 No. 1 New Wheat, 60 lbs or better 88c No. 2 New Wheat (58 lbs.) 87c Oats 75c White or mixed corn 78c First class yellow corn 80c Wool 20 to 25 cents

Test Your Knowledge

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

1. Who was Charles Stewart Parnell?
2. Where is the Aar River?
3. Who founded the first "5-cent store"?
4. How many counties are in the state of Delaware?
5. What is the name of science of tracing the history of the origin and descent of a family?
6. In which states is Yellowstone National Park located?
7. Which two religious denominations in the U. S. have well-developed systems of parochial schools?
8. How long does it take sunlight to reach the earth?
9. Name the second largest city in Massachusetts.
10. Name the capital of Belgium.

Get the Habit — Trade at Home

High in Energy. CLOVERLEAF ICE CREAM Approved by Good Housekeeping

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.

Spring Filled MATTRESSES \$9.50 - \$22.50 Watch Our Windows for Bargains Sprague Furn. Co. 152 S. Second St. Phone 199

Baby Chick Had Extra Legs Hanford, Cal.—(U.P.)—An "over-production" in a freshly hatched bunch of chickens was discovered by Mrs. Manuel Brown Pereira the other day. Mrs. Pereira, on exam-

ining the group of 21 chicks, discovered what appeared to be an extra pair of legs. Closer examination revealed that one of the chicks was supplied with an extra set of drumsticks.

Oregon Licenses Winery Hillsboro, Ore.—(U.P.)—The state today again had a licensed winery. The new plant will turn out 2,100 gallons daily.

"DEATH SONG" by JOAN CLAYTON AND MALCOLM LOGAN

CHAPTER XXVI

On the same day that I went to Echoville, Seifert Vail was buried in New York City from a pretentious funeral chapel. His sister, who had cabled instructions for the disposition of his body, had arrived from Bermuda in time to attend the services. The newspapers next morning described the scene. A few friends had been admitted, and so great a press of curiosity seekers had gathered outside that the police had to disperse them. Only Anne Vail and two others had accompanied the singer's body to the cemetery in Queens.

I was in the lobby after breakfast the next day when the sanatorium car which met all trains at Cold Valley brought a visitor—a tall, middle-aged woman with iron-gray hair and a big-boned body. As she stepped at the desk, I recognized her from a picture in the Times as the singer's sister.

"I want to see the manager, please," she said in a deep, authoritative voice. I looked at her with interest in the moment she stood there, before the operator directed her to Anderson's office down the hall. She wore flat-heeled shoes, a well-tailored tweed suit which must have been very warm that day, and a plain black straw hat. She resembled her brother slightly, but I liked her appearance much more than his. Her features were good, though somewhat what masculine, and there was an air about her of a woman who knew her own mind very well.

When she had left, I carried the news of her arrival to Mark. I found him being reproached by Sue, who had, it seemed, experienced some trouble with him that morning when he was having his diathermy treatment.

"Men are terrible patients," she said. "Fussy as children!" "Nurses are hopeless sentimentalists," Mark retorted. "Contrary to all our knowledge of human behavior they expect invalids to be more reasonable than well people."

"I don't expect that much," she answered. "But I do expect them to help us when they come here to be cured." "Stop fighting," I said. Sue looked at me and smiled. "I wasn't thinking so much of Mr. Hillier," she said. "I'm used to his tantrums." Mark made a ferocious face at her. "But you would think a man as sensible as Mr. Ruxton would take care of himself. He had permission to go to dinner with Loren and me at an inn up near Arrowhead, and do you know, he caught a cold the other day and tried to conceal it so he could go yesterday and of course they discovered it."

"Those summer colds are hard to shake off," I said. "How did he get it?" "Sleeping under an electric fan," Sue answered.

"Well, that's very interesting," I remarked, "but I've got some more important news." I turned to Mark. "Anne Vail is here. She came up on the morning train."

Mark sat up. "She is? Bob, I've got to see her!" "I thought you'd want to. How are you going to manage it?" "You've got to do it for me, Bob. Where is she now?"

"In Anderson's office."

"Well, go out and watch the door until she comes out, and then ask her to come to see me. Tell her it's about her brother, and it's very important."

I did not relish the commission, but it did not occur to me to refuse Mark, knowing how badly he wanted to talk to her. So I went into the lobby and sat where I could watch the door of Anderson's office until she came out. I stepped into the corridor to meet her and said, "Miss Vail."

Her quick gray eyes were as candid and direct as a man's.

"Yes," she said.

"My name is Fowler," I said. "I am a friend of Mark Hillier, one of the patients here. He would like very much to see you for a few minutes about an important matter concerning your brother."

"Hillier?" she repeated. "Oh, yes, the actor. I remember seeing him in 'The King of High Jinx.' That was years ago." She paused and continued. "Why is he interested in my brother?"

There was a certain hardness in her voice as she spoke of the dead man, and I wondered if he had antagonized her, too.

"Mark has been helping the sheriff, to a certain extent, in his investigation," I said, with some embarrassment. "He thought you might be able to assist in it."

"You may tell him," she said. "that I have no interest in the investigation, and I could tell him nothing that would help him if I wanted to."

"I'm sorry," I said. I turned away. "One minute, please. Why is he doing this at her for a moment and decided that honesty would be the best policy in this case."

"Life here is very monotonous, Miss Vail, particularly for a man who was as active, physically and mentally, as Mark. To be quite frank with you, Mark is more interested in matching wits with the man who killed your brother than in bringing him to justice. It's a sort of challenge to him, and I hardly think anything can make him stop his investigation."

Miss Vail considered. "In that case, I'll speak to him myself. Where is he?"

I led her, in silence, into the hospital and into Mark's room. Miss Vail did not wait for an introduction. She said: "Mr. Hillier? I am Anne Vail."

Mark was his most magnetic self. He had a faculty for finding instantly and unerringly the proper approach to every stranger. He treated Seifert Vail's sister as he would have treated a man, with a comradely cordiality.

"It's kind of you to come to see me," he said. "Unfortunately, I can't go visiting myself."

I said, "If you'll excuse me—" and started to leave. Miss Vail stopped me.

"Don't go," she said. "I haven't anything to say that I wouldn't want you to hear."

She sat down and I took another chair. In the subsequent conversation I was ignored, and I was content to sit and listen.

"Mr. Fowler," she began, "tells me that you are trying to find out who killed my brother. He tells me it's because you have any passion for justice, but because you want to prove you're cleverer than the murderer."

Mark nodded and said cheerfully, "Perfectly right, Miss Vail."

"You're not satisfied, then, that the gardener who committed suicide murdered my brother?"

"No, I'm not, Miss Vail. On the contrary, it seems highly improbable."

Anne Vail's heavy black eyebrows drew together in a frown. "I suppose you have good reasons for that belief," she said.

"Excellent ones," Mark said. "In the first place—"

"I'm not interested in hearing them," she interrupted. "You have no particular interest in seeing the guilty person punished, have you?"

"No, none."

The dead singer's sister leaned toward him. She put all the force of her strong personality into her next words.

"Then please discontinue your investigation," she said.

Mark's arched eyebrows betrayed his astonishment. He cocked his head on one side and looked at Miss Vail steadily for a minute.

"You must admit that's a rather strange request," he said.

The woman nodded her iron-gray head in assent. "It is. Nevertheless, I repeat it. I am not interested in punishing Seifert's murderer. If you will consider my wishes, you will drop your investigation."

Mark hesitated again. "Would it be asking too much," he said, "to inquire why you have no interest in finding the person who killed your brother?"

"Did you know him?" Anne Vail asked abruptly.

"I met him only once."

"But undoubtedly you have heard enough about him to know what sort of person he was."

"I don't like to judge by gossip, Miss Vail, but concerning your brother, all reports indicated that he was an egotistic, embittered, unpleasant person."

"That is true," his sister said. "Years ago Seifert and I ceased to have any contact with each other. I considered him a thoroughly mischievous person. He wanted to dominate everyone around him."

She smiled slightly. "You may understand that I refused to be dominated by him. Whenever that happened to Seifert, he became an implacable enemy, and a mean one."

"His wife's death only emphasized his unpleasant traits," she replied. "I do not believe they brought each other much happiness, for Seifert was inordinately jealous, as you would expect so egotistical a

man to be. Even if she had lived, I am certain he would have remained a man who hated those who resisted his dominating and who envied persons who were happy."

"Did you see him after his wife died?" Mark asked. "That was about two years ago, wasn't it?"

She nodded. "It was in August—the twenty-fifth of August, two years ago. I saw Seifert once after that when he was trying to console himself with liquor. Persons who knew him better said he hated women after Francine died."

"Yet a woman visited him on the day he was killed," Mark said musingly. "She came from New York and drove to the sanatorium, arriving just at the end of the rest period. She went into his room, turned on the phonograph and then, apparently discovering he had been murdered, she left. Have you any idea who she might be? Not one woman had visited him before, during the entire time he was here."

Anne Vail rose. "No, Mr. Hillier, I have no idea who she was. Are you going to do as I ask?"

Mark answered very slowly, "Miss Vail, if this concerned only your brother, I would. He smiled ruefully. "It would be more of a sacrifice than you may believe. It would mean the loss of the only interest I have found here. But I want you to believe I would do it if this were one single, isolated crime."

"You mean the gardener?" she asked.

"Yes. If the gardener did not kill your brother or meet with an accident, he was murdered also. There seems, no possible connection between the two crimes, but there may be one that only the murderer knows. The gardener was a poor, stupid fellow. He may have had some information that meant nothing to him but everything to the man who killed your brother. Miss Vail, I believe Joe Barker was murdered, and if that is true, I can't stop. No one is safe with a killer at large in the sanatorium."

Anne Vail obviously never wasted time or emotion. She recognized Mark's determination and accepted defeat.

"I understand," she said. "And I withdraw my request. I sincerely hope the death of this gardener will be the end."

"I hope so, but I'm far from certain," Mark replied.

Miss Vail abruptly extended her hand to him. Mark took it in his and smiled warmly at her.

"It was very kind of you to come," he said. "I am sorry I couldn't do as you asked."

"I understand your refusal," she said. "Goodbye, Mr. Hillier. I hope you will be well soon."

"Just one question, please. What significance did your brother's record of 'Waiting For You' have for him?"

"I will answer that," she said, "because it cannot be of any importance. Don't expect me to give you any assistance, Mr. Hillier. Seifert made that record for his wife shortly after their marriage and she accompanied him when it was made. I believe her taste in music ran to such things. Goodbye."

She opened the door and strode out into the hall. Half an hour later, after giving her brother's photograph to the sanatorium and refusing all his personal effects, she left Sherwood Forest.

When she had gone, Mark sighed deeply and lit a cigarette. "A strange request from a sister, wasn't it?" he said. "I wonder if she's hiding any family skeletons."

"That was a noble oration about Joe," I said, "but I doubt that it was your real reason for refusing to quit."

"Who knows?" Mark said. "I don't. I couldn't tell you how much truth there is in it and how much rationalization." He grinned. "Anyhow, I'm still on the job, and with a little more information."

"It didn't seem to me your attempts to pump her were very successful."

"That's because you don't ever hear what people say in front of you," Mark said. "Vail's sister hasn't any idea how helpful she was."

He seemed disinclined to explain, and I tried to prod him.

"That record's a blind alley," I said. "Clendening copied the words. He thought there was some secret significance in them."

"A message in code, I suppose," Mark said scornfully. "No, it's not quite as obvious as that, but it did mean something. It was the theme song of Vail's marriage. He must have been infatuated to let as poor a pianist as his wife accompany him."

(To Be Continued)

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Many Reunions Scheduled For Summer Months

Sunday, July 29 Fuhrman reunion, Milton Fuhrman woods, northwest of Decatur. Annual Haggard reunion, Legion Memorial Park, Decatur. Borne family reunion, Sunset Park. Cowan family reunion, Sunset Park. Meyer reunion, rain or shine, Sunset Park.

Sunday, August 5 Ninth annual reunion of Shaffer family, Legion Memorial Park, Decatur. Venis family reunion, Sunset park, east of Decatur. Brunner family reunion, Sunset park, Decatur. Dettinger reunion, Sunset Park, east of Decatur. Johnson family reunion, Sunset Park.

Sunday, August 12 Tumbleson reunion, Legion Memorial Park, Decatur. Hitchcock reunion, Cora B. Miller home on the state line. Rettig and Reohm, Sunset Park. Beinz family reunion, Sunset park, east of Decatur. Steele reunion, Sunset park, rain or shine. Dellinger family reunion, Sunset Park.

Sunday, August 19 Brandyberry reunion, J. N. Burkhead home, 1 1/2 miles west of Monroe. McGill reunion, Sunset Park, near Decatur, rain or shine. Butler family reunion, Sunset Park, Decatur. Smith reunion, Sunset park, rain or shine.

Sunday, August 26 Hakes reunion, Sunset Park, east of Decatur. Droll family reunion, Sunset Park. Schnepf and Manley reunion, Sunset Park, rain or shine.

Sunday, September 2 Urick reunion, Sunset Park, Sunset Park, rain or shine. Monday, Labor Day, Sept. 3 Sixteenth annual Stalter reunion, Legion Memorial Park, Decatur. Lenhart reunion, Sunset park, Decatur. Harper family reunion, Sunset Park.

Sunday, September 9 Bowman family reunion, Sunset Park, Decatur.

FULLER BRUSH If in need of Fuller Brushes get in touch with me. Complete line on hand.

Francis Andrews The Fuller Brush Man 493 N. 7th St.

So Cool, Soothing for SUNBURN

HERE is a cool and soothing preparation that penetrates the skin in a few moments to give you almost instant relief. Non greasy too! And you may use it for insect bites, heat rash, ivy poison, moth itch and other skin irritations. Rexall

GYPSY CREAM 40c

B. J. SMITH DRUG CO.

SAVE with SAFETY at The Rexall DRUG STORE

Not An Angler Complaint fish they want. He hasn't single complaint this summer. Warden Amos H. Eckert knows Idaho anglers are getting all the Get the Habit — Trade at Home

SPECIAL HI-TEST GAS

For Gasoline Pressure Stoves and Lamps Contains no lead, or anything to clog pipes or burners. You will be convinced with one trial of Sinclair Hi-Test Stove Gas.

FOGLEY'S SINCLAIR SERVICE (Eastern Indiana Oil & Supply Co.) Cor. 2nd & Marshall Phone 987

Public Auction

The undersigned administrator of the estate of Margaret Reckard, deceased, will sell at public auction at 415 South 5th street, Decatur, Ind., on

TUESDAY, JULY 31st Commencing at 6:30 p. m.

Household Goods consisting of Beds, Dressers, Stands, Stoves, Table, Chairs; Cooking Utensils; Dishes; many articles too numerous mention.

Terms—Cash. Roy Johnson, auct.

PUBLIC SALE

I will sell at public auction at my residence, 1 1/2 mile south of Monroe, 4 1/2 mile north of Berne, on the Tile Mill road, on

SATURDAY, JULY 28, 1934 Commencing at 1:00 P. M.

Overstuffed Mohair Living Room Suite, 3 piece, new; Case chair; walnut dining suite, new; Persian velvet rug, 9x12, new; 30 minster rug, 9x12, new; New kitchen cabinet; New breakfast set, and four chairs; Boss kerosene range, 4 burner oven attached, gas and white porcelain finish, new; Heatsola heater, new; Crosley electric radio; 2 electric table lamps; 1 beautiful bridge lamp; 2 holstered foot stools; 1 electric floor lamp; Walnut occasional table; 2 walnut end tables; solid walnut book rack, hand made; Walnut clock shelf; Bulova electric clock; Walnut 3 piece bed room set, new; utility cabinet; two 9x10 1/2 congooleum rugs, new; one 6x9 congooleum rug; medicine cabinet; cooking utensils; wooden bed, slat springs and mattress; crocks and pans; wash tubs; lawn mower; many articles too numerous to mention.

This furniture is practically new and can be inspected any time before the sale.

TERMS—CASH. Roy Johnson, auctioneer First Bank of Berne, clerk.

DOIT STRIKER

Opening of RIVER VIEW GARDEN

Friday Night 10 PIECE ORCHESTRA

Free Turtle Soup and Souvenir to each and every one.

Herman [Hi] Meyers, Prop.

BY SEGAR

THIMBLE THEATER

YES, POPEYE—HELP ME STRAIGHTEN UP—WHEN IT'S TIGHT WHEN AN OLD FELLOW IS ALL DOUBLED UP WITH WORRY—EASY NOW

I CAN NOT SEE NO SENSE IN GETTIN' IN SUCH A CRAMPED POSITION WHEN YER WORRYIN'

I CAN DO A MUCH BETTER JOB LIKE THAT—YES—MUCH BETTER

OH, MY GOSH! I FORGOT!

SAV LET'S HOPE YOU'RE NOT GOING TO DOUBLE UP WITH WORRY AGAIN

EXCUSE ME A MOMENT, THERE'S SOMETHING I FORGOT TO WORRY ABOUT. I'LL DO IT RIGHT NOW AND GET IT OVER WITH—I DON'T WANT TO GET BEHIND WITH MY WORRYING

IT WON'T TAKE LONG—THIS MATTER ISN'T SO IMPORTANT

ISN'T IT AWFUL? I THINK HE ENJOYS IT—SWEET MISERY OF LIFE! ARF! ARF!

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