

# CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS, BUSINESS CARDS, AND NOTICES

## FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Pearse 25 and 50c per bushel. 1620 W. Monroe St.

FOR SALE—Sorel mare in foal. Theodore Ewell, Route 2 Decatur. Phone 204-331x.

FOR SALE—1 used 15-30 Fordson; 2 used Fordsons; 1 Hart-Parr; 1, 30-60 Ohio Tractor; 2 tractor plows; 6 culti-packer and hoes; 12 electric motors 1/2 to 10 h. p.; 1 electric pool water pump. See the new Fordson before you buy. —Fairville Garage.

Aug. 13-15, 20-22, 27-29

FOR SALE—Bargains in new furniture. Odd chest of drawers \$7.50; card tables 85c; kitchen cabinets \$18; porcelain top kitchen tables \$4.95; breakfast set; \$9.50 to \$25; 5x12 linoleum rugs \$5.65; 9x12 Axminster rugs \$25 to \$32.50. Sprague Furniture Co., phone 190, residence phone 5351.

FOR SALE—Used furniture. We buy, trade and sell used furniture, stoves and pianos. Highest cash prices paid. Sprague Furniture Co., phone 190, residence 5351.

GRAND PIANO BARGAIN—Will sacrifice on very moderate terms almost new, 1934 model. Apartment Grand if sold at once. Will accept your old piano as part payment. For particulars, address Credit Adjuster, 812 Main street, Anderson, Ind. 206-677.

FOR SALE—Kalamazoo Cabinet Heaters, Stoves, Ranges and Furnaces. Factory prices and terms. We save you 1/2 to 1/3. Why pay more? Sprague Furniture Co., Phone 190.

FOR SALE—Good homey rock musk-salone. Henry Yake, 3-4 miles north of Kirkland high school. 205-g31x

## 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. 172tf

WANTED TO RENT—Small house reasonable. Immediate possession. Mrs. Clarence Winters, Phone 271. 206-k21x

## FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Six room house, 2 miles east Decatur near Dent school house, good garden and garage. Willard Steele, phone 542. 204-a31x

## LOST AND FOUND

LOST—Bracelet with green and white brilliant sets. Lenore Temple, 238 Madison st. 204-33x

LOST—16 size open face Elgin watch. Reward. Return to this office. 206-g31x

# Need Ball Bearings?

We have them in all sizes.

## ENGLAND'S AUTO PARTS

1st Door So. of Court House Phone 282

MISCELLANEOUS—Custom canning—Our canning factory is now open each day of the week, no custom work received on Saturday. Home Canning Co., Monroeville, Ind., Phone 3422. 6t-M-W-193

## NOTICE

We have three or four high school girls who desire a place to stay during the school term. They will be willing to work for board and room. Inquire of W. Guy Brown, high school principal. 204-g6t

Boys Suits, fine for school wear at only \$2.50 in Teeple & Peterson's sale.

## TEACHERS MEET FOR INSTITUTE

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE) —and college students. Every primary teacher should have a college degree.

This afternoon Dr. Sherman talked on "Problem Children." In this talk he explained some of the important factors in the education of children.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmo C. Miller and children Marjorie Ann and Donald and John Albrecht, Jr., and Miss Mary Meyers have returned from a motor trip to Canada and Detroit, Michigan where they visited with Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Meyers. Mrs. Clara Meyers who accompanied them will remain in Detroit to spend the week with her son.

# MARKET REPORTS

## DAILY REPORT OF LOCAL AND FOREIGN MARKETS

**LOCAL MARKET**  
Decatur Berne Craigville Hoagland  
Corrected August 29  
No commission and no yardage.  
Veals received Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday, Saturday.

250 to 300 lbs.	\$7.70
200 to 250 lbs.	\$7.60
160 to 200 lbs.	\$7.50
300 to 350 lbs.	\$7.50
150 to 160 lbs.	\$6.60
120 to 140 lbs.	\$5.80
100 to 120 lbs.	\$5.60
Roughs	\$2 to \$6
Stags	\$1 to \$3.50
Vealers	\$6.75
Ewe and wether lambs	\$6.25
Buck lambs	\$6.25

## EAST BUFFALO LIVESTOCK

East Buffalo, N. Y., Aug. 29.—(U.P.)—Livestock:  
Hogs, receipts, 1,200; holdovers, none; active to all interests; 25c to 35c above Tuesday's average; bulk desirable 170-260 lbs., averaging from 180 lbs., \$8.35-\$8.40; 140-180 lbs., \$7.50-\$8.25; 120 lbs., with end of plain quality, \$6.

Cattle, receipts, commercial, 650; government, none; dependable trade today; strong at recent advance; good yearlings, \$8.50; fleshy grassers, \$6; common and medium, \$4-\$5.50; low cutter and cutter cows, \$1.35-\$2.25.

Calves, receipts, commercial, 225; government, 100; vealers slow; weak to 50c lower; good to choice, \$7.50; sparingly, \$8; common and medium, \$5.50-\$6.75.

Sheep, receipts, 630; lambs unchanged; good to choice, \$7.50 to largely, \$7.75; common and medium, \$5.50-\$7.

## CHICAGO GRAIN CLOSE

	Sept.	Dec.	May
Wheat, old	\$1.02 1/2	\$1.03 1/2	\$1.05 1/4
Wheat, new	1.02 1/2	1.03 1/2	
Corn	.79	.80 1/2	.83 1/2
Oats, old	.51 1/4	.52 1/4	.52 1/2
Oats, new	.51 1/4	.51 1/2	

## FORT WAYNE LIVESTOCK

Fort Wayne, Ind., Aug. 29.—(U.P.)—Livestock:  
Hogs, steady to 15c higher; 250-300 lbs., \$7.95; 200-250 lbs., \$7.80; 180-200 lbs., \$7.70; 160-180 lbs., \$7.60; 300-350 lbs., \$7.70; 150-160 lbs., \$7; 140-150 lbs., \$6.75; 130-140 lbs., \$6.50; 120-130 lbs., \$6.25; 100-120 lbs., \$5.60; roughs, \$6.50; stags \$4.00.  
Calves, \$7; lambs, \$6.95.

## LOCAL GRAIN MARKET

Corrected August 29

No. 1 New Wheat, 60 lbs. or better	93c
No. 2 New Wheat (58 lbs.)	92c
Oats, 30 lbs. test	44c
White or mixed corn	96c
First class yellow corn	\$1.00
Rye	50c

## Appointment of Administratrix

Notice is hereby given, That the undersigned has been appointed Administratrix of the estate of Frank E. Haynes, late of Adams County deceased. The estate is probably solvent. Elizabeth Hendricks, Administratrix. Lenhart Heller and Schurer, Attys. Aug. 29, 1934. Aug. 29 Sept. 5-12

## STOCKHOLDERS MEETING

Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the Stockholders of the Citizens Telephone Company of Decatur, Indiana, will be held at the office of the secretary of said company, in the city of Decatur, Indiana, on Thursday, September 6, 1934 at seven o'clock p.m. for the purpose of electing five directors to serve for the ensuing year and for the transaction of such other business as may be properly brought before said meeting.

Herman F. Ehinger, Sec'y. Aug. 29-6t

## For Better Health See

**Dr. H. Frohnappfel**  
Licensed

**Chiropractor and Naturopath**  
Phone 314 104 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.

## 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.

## Test Your Knowledge

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

1. On which ocean does the South American country Peru border?
2. In which state is Great Salt Lake?
3. What famous industry was established at Gobelins, Faubourg Saint-Marcel, Paris, in 1601.
4. Do state officials pay federal income taxes?
5. What is the name of the sour acid in vinegar?
6. What is a non de plume?
7. What group of islands lies off the west coast of Formosa on the tropic of Cancer?
8. Which President coined the phrase "back to normalcy"?
9. Name the vast desert region of central Asia.
10. What do the initials U. S. S. R. stand for?

## NOTICE

I will be out of my office from August 28 to September 4.  
Dr. F. L. Grandstaff

# CAROLINE by RUTH DEWEY GROVES

## SYNOPSIS

Caroline Rutledge and Howard Dunsworth become engaged despite the opposition of their fathers, Philip Rutledge and Henry Dunsworth, who have been enemies for years. Then Henry ruins Philip in business and Caroline breaks her engagement when it is obvious that money means more to Howard than love. He explained he would be disinherited if they married and now that Caroline had no money, he did not see how they could manage. The Rutledges leave "Hawthorn," their luxurious home, and go to live in a poor section of town. Alva, Caroline's mother, collapses from shock and fatigue. Their neighbors, Malcolm Stuart and his mother, come to the family's assistance. Malcolm is an inspector at the Rutledge factory. Though Philip, himself, is helpless in their adversity and leaves the burden on Caroline's shoulders, he snobbishly resents the idea of accepting aid from "these people" as he terms the Stuarts. One day Philip warns Caroline: "You must be careful of that Stuart boy, my dear. It's quite possible that he would be presumptuous enough to fall in love with you." Malcolm overhears the remark. Caroline tells Malcolm not to mind her father for he never thought any boy was the right one for her, adding: "I shouldn't want you to fall in love with me because I couldn't return it. Their eyes meet. Caroline's pity for Malcolm prevented her from realizing how perfect had been the fusion of their minds in that one glance. Never had there been between her and Howard one moment so electric and breathless as this. Next day, Malcolm avoids Caroline. At a party, Gwendolyn Hoffman, a social climber who has always been envious of Caroline, asks her if she is too sensitive about her broken engagement to come to a party. Gwendolyn is planning for Howard upon his return from California. Caroline leaves without answering, realizing that Gwendolyn wanted her as bait to draw Howard. The following day Malcolm comes upon Caroline washing her car. She asks him to pin back a strand of hair which was putting out her eye. "It put mine out too," Malcolm grinned, "the first time I saw it in the sunlight!"

## CHAPTER XVIII

"Take this pin out of my hair and fasten it all back tight, please," she begged.  
Malcolm gave her the required assistance. Standing so close to her he felt all over again that surge of emotion, the memory of which had kept him away from her for weeks. "Have you been away?" she asked when he had finished—not very quickly.  
"You have," he returned, for he had seen her several times leaving the house early in the morning. "Working?"  
"Off and on—mostly off. Why haven't you been to see me?"  
As she asked the question Caroline knew that she had raised him. "Let's to do," he evaded. "But any time you need me."  
Caroline started to say she had needed him most of the time, changed her mind—he was much too nice to be encouraged simply because she had an uneasy conscience over her father's offense—and said instead:  
"I'll remember."  
"You need me now," he told her, feeling like a fly caught in honey, but not minding it. "I'll finish this for you."  
The next morning Caroline rode to call on Mrs. Harmon in a spotless car. She knew after the first five minutes with her friend that Temple had already heard of the tumble the Rutledges had taken.  
"I want to be your governess," Temple said when Mrs. Harmon had expressed her sympathy. The large room, faultlessly furnished in French period, the atmosphere of refinement and luxury that was so natural to her, had given Caroline a feeling of confidence. She was in a world where she belonged, and in a world where she belonged she was self-reliant, assured.  
"Of course you know I have no B.A., but two years at the U ought to qualify me for elementary teaching," she went on, as yet not noticing that Mrs. Harmon's expression was not very promising.  
"Why, it's true I am without a governess," Temple said doubtfully, "but—" she laughed uncertainly, "I hadn't thought of you, Caroline. You see—we are so much abroad—the children's French, you

know—it is so important."  
"I speak it," Caroline said, but now her voice had lost the overtone of confidence.  
"Yes, of course, but . . . not, as I remember, terribly well, dear."  
Caroline saw now that her hostess's eyes showed a faint distress, and her manner, as she lighted a cigarette, was perturbed.  
"I see," Caroline said slowly, "Sorry to have made that necessary, Temple."  
"Otherwise," Temple said quickly, "I'd be happier than you have any idea, to have you, Caroline. The association for the children, you know."  
Embarrassment lingered between them, in spite of Temple's softening assurance. Caroline took an early departure, although Temple had urged her stay for luncheon and bridge—"just a few tables."  
"Not with my luck," Caroline laughed. Temple told her guests later that Caroline was "taking it all beautifully—a little absurd in looking for work when she could marry almost any man—but a good sport just the same."  
"Well, Caroline said to herself on the way home, "what now?" What price education? Mind training at college—and she couldn't do a single piece of worthy work—that other people would pay for. Missions in their new world, all of them—her father, her mother, herself. Incredible—but the things they could do seemed to have no economic value.  
For the first time Caroline was jarred into a thorough appreciation of the sociological aspect of her life. "I can't cook, I can't sew—I wouldn't even know how to do a scrubwoman's job well if I got one!"  
Was she, were they all, of no worth? Would her mother slip deeper into apathy—her father into futility? And she—if she couldn't find work, what would she slip into?  
Discouragement had settled heavily upon her by the time she reached her home. Her father was there. "I'm glad you came," he greeted her. "Jenny is complaining about having to stop her work to prepare my lunch. I wish you could get someone else—a servant who knew her place."  
"But father, Mrs. Wade does everything for us. It's laundry day, you know, and we have so much. . . ."  
"I only wanted a tongue sandwich, but I wanted it grilled."  
Caroline prepared it, and a salad for her mother. Her own appetite had left her, but she sat at the table with them, sipping a tomato juice cocktail.  
Her father observed her pallor, the droop of her lips. "Why don't you marry, and get out of this?" he threw at her suddenly.  
For a moment she did not answer, then: "Because I love Howard," she said unemotionally.  
Her father looked away. "He's back. I saw him this morning," he said quietly.  
Howard had not come back to her—Caroline could not escape the truth of that. But still she held to an unreasonable hope that he would call.  
Her father knew—once she told him she was ashamed of being a slave to a love that was so utterly hopeless but that she could not help it. This was when her father, thinking Howard was standing in the way of her future, had denounced the young man roundly.  
"I agree with you—he isn't sound," Caroline had said wearily, "but love isn't a thing of sugar and spice and everything nice. You know as well as I do, Father, that we don't love people for their virtues. We're just lucky when those we love happen to be worth it."  
He had said no more against Howard at that time. Caroline, at any rate, he saw with satisfaction, was not going to sit and pine for the young no-account.  
Just where she went and what she did during the days and weeks that followed he did not know beyond the mere fact that she was still looking for a position.  
The disappointments, the discouragement, she kept to herself. But around her eyes dark shadows appeared and she was unwontedly silent except for infrequent periods of forced gaiety. Her mother—in ignorance of their increasing financial distress—was lacking in sympathy toward her ambitions. Her father did not seek to oppose her in her desire to work, but she felt he had no true understanding of her viewpoint. Their ideas and ideals had diverged; their talk was made talk.

Only with Malcolm did Caroline find a satisfactory companionship, and that was not wholly satisfactory. There was always that fear that their friendship would develop into something stronger on his part. She recognized the danger, not through vanity, but through her own suffering.  
Malcolm might have told her it was too late to worry about that. He knew he was head over heels in love with her. But if it ever escaped him it was only in looks, for he was determined she shouldn't know. He understood her well enough to foresee that she would put an end to their neighborly camaraderie if she suspected that the hours they spent together filled the remainder of his days and most of his nights with bitter-sweet longings.  
It was Malcolm who listened to the recital of her troubles, who heard of her fruitless calls at offices, at institutions, at any place of business where she thought there might be work for her; the advertisements she answered.  
She did not tell him—fearing it would sound pathetic and cheap—that there were jobs she might have had only they weren't with men she was willing to work for. Reputable employers, she'd discovered by comparison with some men she'd met, weren't putting a girl's personal attractions ahead of the experience and ability of trained workers among the unemployed.  
Malcolm had his own unspoken ideas about this angle of her difficulty. "She's smart. She'd make good at a lot of things if someone would give her a chance," he thought. "But who can afford to hire a girl just because she's good-looking?"  
Finally, on an evening when Caroline's spirits were lower than ever before, her father asked her to drive him to town. When they were away from the house he told her he only wanted to talk to her alone.  
"If you were looking for a position in order to show your independence, or for pin money, or just to pass the time, I've prefaced the important things he had to say, 'I must tell you that there's another reason to add to those.'"  
Caroline waited in silence for him to continue.  
Philip drew in a sharp breath for the plunge. "I'm absolutely strangled," he said. "Everything I had—even my insurance—has been liquidated and used to pay off debts. There was a little left—it's gone—everything I've tried has been a failure."  
"Spent?" Caroline uttered the word sharply.  
"Sticks, mostly. I thought, a few weeks ago, the market was going up. I held on just a little too long. All I can do now is put a mortgage on the house out here—it won't be more than a thousand. That won't last long—and then we'll be pawing things, I suppose."  
"After that comes the breadline," Caroline said, "unless I get a job."  
"That's what I wanted to tell you. You'll have to be in earnest about it now."  
Caroline's answer confused him. It was nothing more than a jeering laugh.  
The next time she saw Malcolm she said: "It's do or die. Where will I get a job?" Her tone was deceptively light. He made a half-jesting remark about work at the factory. As soon as the words were out of his mouth he could have kicked himself. But Caroline was not thinking of any tactlessness in them.  
Greatly to his surprise she took his suggestion seriously. "What could I do there?" she asked him.  
"Why . . . I don't know. I didn't really mean it. 'Fraid I was just trying to get a laugh.'"  
"But I mean it," she insisted. "Tell me about it."  
"Weren't you ever there?"  
"Yes, but not in a long time. I liked it. It gave me a thrill to think that it had grown out of the brain of one of my ancestors and a ramshackle woodshed. I still have one of the kettles he used."  
"It isn't a bad place to work," Malcolm said. "The factory, I mean."  
"Tell me what a girl with no training could do!"  
"Start at the bottom, for one thing," he said.  
"That's where the first soap-maker in the family started. I'll take it!"

(To Be Continued)

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## Hartford City Girl Dies From Injuries

Marion, Ind., Aug. 29.—(U.P.)—Miss Maxine Worley, 19, Hartford City, died in Grant county hospital last night from a skull fracture suffered in an automobile accident near here early Sunday. Her companion, Ralph Woods, 21, Hartford City, suffered a broken arm and scalp wounds.

## Retiring Legion Commander Is Wed

Chicago, Aug. 29.—(U.P.)—The marriage of V. M. Armstrong, Indianapolis lawyer who retired yesterday as state commander of the Indiana American Legion, to Miss Ruth Quill, Indianapolis school teacher, will take place here today.

## TREASURY HEAD IN REPORT ON EXPENDITURES

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE)

ment actually had gone into the red only a half billion dollars in its recovery efforts, Morgenthau pointed out that against the gross increase of six billion in the public debt there could be placed: Increase in cash balance of \$1,600,000,000. The \$2,800,000,000 gold profit. A total of \$1,094,000,000 in recoverable funds from emergency agencies.

At the same time, he said, except for the drought appropriation of \$525,000,000 the government had held its spending well within budget estimates.

## A Nest Egg

Hyde Park, N. Y., Aug. 29.—(U.P.) President Roosevelt regards the \$2,800,000,000 profit from devaluation of the dollar in terms of gold as a "nest egg" that ultimately will be used in reducing the

## French Beauty Is Mexican Queen



Selected on a basis of charm, beauty, personality and popularity, pretty Simone Ussel, above, representative of the French colony in Mexico, has been crowned Queen Churubusco VII, the most coveted social honor in Mexico, at Mexico City's annual Black and White ball. Twenty-three other beauties competed for the honor.

national debt.

In making known his position, today Mr. Roosevelt subscribed to a policy outlined in an address by Secretary of the Treasury Henry Morgenthau Jr. He emphasized the world ultimatum, however, to indicate to observers at least that some time would elapse before any steps would be taken.

It was Mr. Roosevelt who de-

scribed the profit as a nest egg, pointing out that one "ultimate uses" a nest egg.

The profit now is under his

and key in the treasury, as Morgenthau explained, practically of it being held in the form of gold and silver. In addition, debt reduction the secretary explained that the money also was to be used in balancing the bud-

## PUBLIC AUCTION

DECATUR RIVERSIDE SALES

FRIDAY, August 31--1 O'clock

50—MILCH COWS, HEIFERS AND STOCK BULLS—50

Few Horses, Hogs and Sheep.

Consign property you have for sale and get the cash.

## DECATUR RIVERSIDE SALES

DECATUR, INDIANA

E. J. AHR—Managers—L. W. MURPHY

## Building Razed in Riot of Illinois Prisoners



Firemen are shown pouring water into the smouldering ruins of the print shop at the Illinois state reformatory at Pontiac, Ill., which was ignited by prisoners during a riot in which one convict was killed and 21 other inmates and three guards were injured. Damage was estimated at \$25,000.

## NOW SHOWING—"COMPANY MANNERS"

BY SEGAR

## THIMBLE THEATER

