

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS, BUSINESS CARDS, AND NOTICES

FOR SALE

FOR SALE — Glow Boy cabinet heater. Francis Stults, 621 West Adams street. 254-31

FOR SALE — 6 gilts with 43 pigs at their side; 1 O. I. C. male hog, 18 months old and 2 ewes. Geo. W. Cramer, Route 3, Decatur, Indiana. 254-a31x

FOR SALE — Michigan apples. Grimes Golden, Johnathans, McIntosh, Bawidins. Price 60 cents and up. S. E. Haggard, mile north, 3 1/2 east of Monroe. 255-861x

FOR SALE — Two day old Durham calf. Theo Hulmahn R. 2. Preble phone. 255-21x

FOR SALE — Two wheel trailer, 32.6 used truck tires. Porter Tire Co. 441 Winchester St. 255-a31

FOR SALE — Globe boy heating stove, good as new, walnut finish. Florian Geimer, phone 5918. 256k31x

FOR SALE OR TRADE — 1 Dodge truck with all steel dump body. \$35 cash. 229 Grant St. 256-a31x

FOR SALE — Will buy or sell bicycle parts of all kinds Baker's Repair Shop South Eighth St. 254-a31x

WANTED

WANTED — For expert radio and electrical repairs call Marcellus Miller, phone 625. Member Radio Manufacturers Service. Miller Radio Service, 226 N. 7th St. 251tf

WANTED — Sewing, all kinds. Lining coats a specialty. Mrs. Leota Beery, 227 S. Third St. 255g21x

FOR SALE — Registered Ayrshire cow, fresh, also grade heifer, for heavy producers. Also 2-year-old mare in foal, and breed gilt. Henry Aeschliman, Berne. Phone 4823. 255-21x

WANTED — To rent 1 or 2 rooms for light housekeeping, partly furnished or unfurnished. Phone 5651. 255-g21

WANTED — Seed Corn and Out Salesmen. Liberal Commissions. Write full qualifications to Mr. Barnes care of this paper. Oct 25-30

RED BAR Storage BATTERIES \$3.95 up exchange

ENGLAND'S AUTO PARTS

1st Door So. of Court House Phone 282

TRUCK TIRES and TUBES

All Sizes—Lowest Prices.

Porter Tire Co.

Dist.

341 Winchester st. Phone 1289.

Dullness and Genius

No genius ever was a dull child, and no dull child ever became a genius or ever will.—Albert Edward Wiggam.

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT OF ESTATE NO. 3047

Notice is hereby given to the creditors, heirs and legatees of John R. Hook, deceased, to appear in the Adams Circuit Court, held at Decatur, Indiana, on the 19th day of November, 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 appear then and there make proof of heirship, and receive their distributive shares.

Ray Hook, Administrator  
Decatur, Indiana, October 25, 1934.  
Attorney C. L. Walters  
Oct 27 Nov. 2

UNUSUAL OPPORTUNITY

For man with livestock and poultry experience to secure good paying, permanent connection with widely known, progressive feed company. Establish yourself in the feed business in your community handling a well known brand of cost-cutting feeds guaranteed to make a profit for farmers and poultrymen. Immediate returns, fine repeat business, no investment needed. Cash in now on your experience and ability. Murphy Products Co., Burlington, Wisconsin. Send inquiry to A. H. Bozarth, state manager, Wabash, Indiana.

MARKET REPORTS

DAILY REPORT OF LOCAL AND FOREIGN MARKETS

Decatur Berne Craigville Hoagland Corrected October 27

No commission and no yardage.

Veals received Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday, Saturday.

LOCAL MARKET

250 to 300 lbs.	\$5.00
200 to 250 lbs.	\$4.90
160 to 200 lbs.	\$4.65
100 to 160 lbs.	\$4.70
120 to 140 lbs.	\$3.75
120 to 140 lbs.	\$2.70
100 to 120 lbs.	\$2.45
Roughs	\$4.00
Stage	\$2.00 down
Vealers	\$7.25
Ewe and wether lambs	\$5.50
Buck lambs	\$4.50

FORT WAYNE LIVESTOCK

Fort Wayne, Ind., Oct. 27 (UP)—Livestock:

Hogs, 5-10c higher; 250-300 lbs., \$5.35; 200-250 lbs., \$5.20; 180-200 lbs., \$5.10; 160-180 lbs., \$4.95; 300-350 lbs., \$5.10; 150-160 lbs., \$4.50; 140-150 lbs., \$4.25; 130-140 lbs., \$3.75; 120-130 lbs., \$3.25; 100-120 lbs., \$2.75; roughs, \$4.25; stags, \$2.50.

Veals, \$7.50; lambs, \$6.25.

EAST BUFFALO LIVESTOCK

East Buffalo, N. Y., Oct. 27 (UP)—Livestock:

Hogs, 150c; market nominally unchanged; general trade 40-50c lower during the week.

Cattle, 250; market steady; good steers, \$7.25-\$8.50; vealers closed strong to mostly 50c over last week, \$8.50 down.

Sheep, 50c; lambs rather dull throughout week; closing strong to 15c higher.

Lambs, \$6.60-\$6.75.

LOCAL GRAIN MARKET

Corrected October 27

No. 1 New Wheat, 60 lbs. or better	86c
No. 2 New Wheat (58 lbs.)	85c
Oats 32 lbs. test	48c
Oats, 30 lbs. test	47c
Soy Beans, bushel	68c-75c
White or mixed corn	95c
First Class Yellow Corn	\$1.00

Test Your Knowledge

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

1. On what river is the city of Prague located?
2. In Greek legend, who was Prometheus?
3. Name the village in Sumter County Ga., notable as the site of a Confederate military prison during the Civil War.
4. What is the opposite of Deism?
5. In the Book of Genesis, who was Hagar?
6. Is electricity visible?
7. In which state is the city of Parlatte da Chien?
8. Who was Seth Low?
9. Name the great mountain chain of South America.
10. Who was S. I. Jones?

1. What is the famous plot to blow up the Houses of Parliament in 1605 called?
2. Who wrote "Pilgrim's Progress"?
3. In law, what is a posse comitatus?
4. What office in the federal government is occupied by Charles Evans Hughes?
5. Name the wife of Ananias.
6. Where is the Tigris river?
7. Among the Hinnus, what is a Guru?
8. Who was St. Chrysostom?
9. Of whom was it said that he was "first in peace, first in war, first in the hearts of his fellow-citizens"?
10. What does the legal term Locus Delicti mean?

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS

Notice is hereby given that Monday, November 5, 1934 will be the last day to pay your bill 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 2% penalty will be added. Also interest at the rate of 8% will be charged from the date of delinquency until paid. 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 omission of tax-payers to state definitely on what property they desire to pay, in whose name it may be found, 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.

The annual sale of delinquent lands and lots will take place on the second Monday in February 1935 at 10-00 A. M.

County orders will not be paid to anyone owing delinquent taxes. All persons are warned against making any receipts or checks will be held after expiration of time, as the new depository law requires the Treasurer to make daily deposits.

Particular attention. If you pay taxes 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 reply do not fail to include return postage.

JOHN WECHTER  
Treasurer Adams County, Indiana  
Oct 11 to Nov. 5

SHERIFF SALE

In the Adams Circuit Court, State of Indiana, Cause Number 14,974

First Joint Stock Land Bank of Fort Wayne vs. Shelby L. Vance, Lulu Vance, his wife.

By virtue of an order of sale to me directed and delivered from the Clerk of the Adams Circuit Court in the above entitled cause, I have levied upon and will expose to sale by Public Auction at the Court House door, east entrance, first floor, in said county, between the hours of 10:00 o'clock A. M. and 4:00 o'clock P. M. on Saturday, the 10th day of November A. D. 1934, the rents and profits for a term not exceeding seven years of the following Real Estate to-wit:

The North West quarter of the South East quarter of Section 13, Township 26 North, Range 15 East, containing forty (40) acres, more or less, in Adams County, Indiana.

And on failure to realize therefrom the full amount of the judgment and interest thereon and costs, I will at the same time and in the manner aforesaid offer for sale the fee simple of the above described real estate. Taken as the property of Shelby L. Vance and his wife, his wife at the suit of First Joint Stock Land Bank of Fort Wayne.

Said sale will be made without any reserve and will expose to sale by appraisal.

Burl Johnson, Sheriff  
Adams County, Indiana  
C. L. Walters, Attorney  
Oct 13-20-27

SHERIFF SALE

In the Adams Circuit Court, State of Indiana, Cause Number 14,974

First Joint Stock Land Bank of Fort Wayne vs. William Lammert, Elizabeth Lammert, Rhoda S. Lammert, Addie M. Gass, The Peoples Loan and Trust Company, a corporation, The Department of Financial Institutions of the State of Indiana.

By virtue of an order of sale to me directed and delivered from the Clerk of the Adams Circuit Court in the above entitled cause, I have levied upon and will expose to sale by Public Auction at the Court House door, east entrance, first floor, in said county, between the hours of 10:00 o'clock A. M. and 4:00 o'clock P. M. on Saturday, the 10th day of November A. D. 1934, the rents and profits for a term not exceeding seven years of the following Real Estate to-wit:

The south half (1/2) of the south-west 1/4 (1/4) and the south half (1/2) of the north half (1/2) of the south-west quarter (1/4) of section thirty-three (33) in township twenty-eight (28) north, of range fourteen (14) east, containing one hundred and twenty (120) acres, more or less, in Adams County, State of Indiana.

And on failure to realize therefrom the full amount of the judgment and interest thereon and costs, I will at the same time and in the manner aforesaid offer for sale the fee simple of the above described real estate. Taken as the property of William Lammert, Elizabeth Lammert, Rhoda S. Lammert, Addie M. Gass, The First State Bank, a corporation, The Peoples Loan and Trust Company, a corporation, The Department of Financial Institutions of the State of Indiana, The Union Central Life Insurance Company, an Ohio corporation.

Said sale will be made without any reserve whatever from valuation or appraisal.

Burl Johnson, Sheriff  
Adams County, Indiana  
Leahart, Heller and Schurager, Attys.  
Oct 13-20-27

Load Kalamazoo Celery on Liberty Way, Saturday, Oct. 27. Wheeler. 255-21

See me for Federal Loans and Abstracts of Title.

French Quinn, Schirmeyer Abstract Co.

Roy S. Johnson Auctioneer

P. L. & T. Co. B1  
Phones 104 and 1022.

Claim your sale early as I sell every day.

SALE CALENDAR

- Oct. 29—May Vickers and Kenneth Carter, 1 mile south and 2 miles west of Eaton. Closing out sale.
- Oct. 30—Joe Fredrick & Walter Marbaugh, 4 miles south and 4 miles east of Chattanooga, Ohio, 5 miles west of Celina on Route 32, then 3 miles north, 1 1/4 north and 3/4 mile east of Durbin.
- Oct. 31—Clayton E. Byrd, 1105 No. Second St., 2 houses at 10 a. m.
- Oct. 31—Geo. V. Mellott, 3 1/2 miles east of Willsboro, Ohio, on State road No. 54. Horse sale.
- Nov. 8—Henry R. Anspaugh, 2 miles east and 3 miles north of Decatur or 3 miles north of Dent school. Closing out sale.
- Nov. 9—Decatur Riverside Sales at Sale Barn.
- Nov. 7—John Cross, 4 miles east and 1 mile north of Berne, or 3 miles north and 3 miles west of Chattanooga, Ohio. Closing out sale.
- Nov. 15—William Lugnbill, 4 miles south and 1/2 mile west of Willsboro, Ohio. Closing out sale.

THIMBLE THEATER



SOCIETY and Club

The Carpe Diem Club will meet with Mrs. Russell Owens, Tuesday night at seven-thirty o'clock at which time the members will entertain their husbands. Mrs. J. Bush will be the assisting hostess.

MANY ATTEND PEP CHAMP DANCE

Approximately two hundred fifty persons attended the annual Decatur high school Pep Champ dance held in the Masonic Hall, Friday night.

A program was presented during

GIRL IN THE FAMILY

BY BEATRICE BURTON

CHAPTER XXVIII

"I haven't had any dinner," Allen said. "I think there's a restaurant a couple of blocks away."

There was. It was a small hotel in the wall sort of place, as white and shining as snowy enamel and polished nickel could make it. Steam came hissing from the gleaming coffee urn on the white counter and on the wall above the high stools were placards that read: "Oyster Stew, 25c." "Swiss Steak with Onions, 25c." "Coffee With Real Cream, 5c."

"I'll drink some coffee with you," Susan said, glad that it was a nickel. She felt vaguely unhappy when Allen spent money on her, knowing how little he had for extra like tea at the St. Vincent or even a fifty cent bunch of violets.

"I thought I ought to tell John about you and me before he went away, so I did," she said taking out her vanity case and powdering her nose and chin. "He told me that he knew about us."

Allen was looking at the wall placards as she spoke. "I'll have some fried ham and celery and a baked potato," he said to the dark haired waiter behind the counter. "And bring two cups of coffee."

"What did John have to say to you about it?" He turned again to Susan.

Susan snapped her vanity case shut and tucked it into her coat pocket. She looked carefully at her reflection in the wall mirror opposite her and pushed a strand of golden brown hair behind her ear. It took her a long time to answer.

"He thought I ought to tell the family about breaking everything off with Wallace," she said. "I was afraid that if I didn't tell them then, I wouldn't do it at all. You know he thinks that they ruin me."

Allen took two tissue paper napkins from a little stand on the edge of the counter, unfolded one and gave it to her.

"I don't want your family that important right now," he said. "It's your friend, Steffen, and what you've said to him."

Susan nodded, drooping in her high chair and stirring and stirring her steaming coffee.

"Did you give him back his ring, Susie?"

"Oh, yes," she had done that much at that rate, and the thought that he had comforted her. "And his watch bracelet, too."

"Tell him everything was over?"

Susan's troubled glance flashed up at him from under her lashes. Her color, deep rose from the air outside, went a shade deeper.

"He was simply impossible," Allen said, shifting in her chair. "I spent a whole hour trying to make him understand that I'm really through with him—and he sat eating lunch just as calmly as if he'd been discussing the weather."

"You had lunch with him, Susan?"

"Why, yes. I couldn't get out of it. You see, I went to the bank at noon and after we'd talked for a minute or two he decided to go out somewhere to talk over things. But we didn't get anything settled at all. No matter what I said it didn't seem to have much effect on him."

Her voice trailed off. Allen was staring at her in blank astonishment, just as John had stared at her that afternoon.

"You mean you aren't through with that guy, yet?" he asked after a long silence.

Susan nodded. "That's what I mean. I'm sorry," she said. "Allen, you just don't understand what Wallace is like! He's one of those people who really won't take 'No' for an answer—and so I've decided that every time I see him I'll just have to go on telling him that I'm through with him—like letting the old cat die, when you're stopping a swing. You can see that's the sensible thing to do, can't you?"

"No," The word came, sudden and short and heavy. "You could have said everything you had to say to that fellow in ten minutes. You promised me you would. Instead of that you had lunch with him—and you're talking now about every time you see him. It looks

the evening, including a doll dance by Nancy Bell and Catherine Edwards, an exhibition waltz by Irene Coener and a song by Winona Fleming. Martha Elizabeth Colliand had a tap dance. Miss Louise Haulbold was the accompanist for the numbers.

Hal Testera furnished music for the dance. The hall was decorated in keeping with Halloween with corn stalks, jack-o-lanterns, and other Halloween effects.

ENTERTAINERS PINOCCHLE CLUB

Mrs. Jess Edgell was hostess to the members of the Pinocchle Club at her home, Friday night. Mrs. William Lister, Mrs. Francis Eady and Mrs. Carl Hammond received the prizes.

A luncheon was served by the

hostess. The next meeting of the club will be held in two weeks with Mrs. Bruce Roop.

DECATUR ECONOMICS CLUB HOLDS MASQUERADE PARTY

Twenty members and five guests of the Decatur Home Economics Club met at the home of Mrs. George Squiers, Friday night for a masquerade party. Mrs. Charles Hammond received the prize for being the best masked.

The election of officers was held and Mrs. Delma Elzey was named president; Mrs. William Little, vice-president; Mrs. F. B. Collier and Mrs. William Affolder, leaders; Mrs. L. E. Archbold and Mrs. Robert Garard, alternate leaders; Mrs. Charles Hammond, secretary and treasurer; Mrs. William Kohls, re-

porter. The program was presented by Mrs. Ora McAlhoney, Mrs. Charles Keller and Mrs. Clarence Strickler. Contests were enjoyed and prizes won by Mrs. Feasel, Mrs. Garard, Miss Ruby Miller and Mrs. Hammond.

Refreshments in keeping with Halloween were served by Mrs. Manley Foreman, Mrs. Frank Fisher and Mrs. Ralph Roop.

University Building Fast

Austin, Tex. —(UP)—University of Texas' building program has been so fast that a lot of students are all mixed up. One freshman co-ed ap-

plied for a vaccination course at a boys' dormitory. Another confronted a policeman in a corridor early in the morning and demanded to know English class met there. She in a boy's dormitory.

N. A. BIXLER OPTOMETRIST

Eyes Examined, Glasses Fitted

HOURS: 8:30 to 11:30 12:30 to 5:00

Saturdays, 8:00 to 12:00

Telephone 172

While the wind round the peak, moaned so lonely, and darkly blotted the moon from view. This bright cherub of earth lay sleeping; a little infant, in years yet two; His face mirrored the peace of angels, as he nestled in the folds of soft down; His sweet lips bore the smile of heaven, while his brow held the trace of a frown.

Ah! Safe, safe, in the hands of his father, who over the vast had flown: His dreams were of his dove-like mother whose wings spread o'er her own darling — her own. Though the fitful breeze at the casement, sought entrance to the nursery warm, Not a soul had a fear at the instant, that aught in the wide meant him harm.

But, cruel, cruel, the fate, that came stalking on Sourland Mountain that night, For it was laden with sorrow that fell before the dawn had to its light: With her a thought that some monster in hiding, e'en now a hand held his doom, It was long e'er the hour of midnight, when the nurse tiptoed to his room, For a glimpse of the well-cuddled infant or a bit of a lullaby to sing. But, the sight that dulled her senses, was the crib in the night the sudden moon, Where she found to her horror, a scribbled note and the one backward thrown. "Gone, gone, oh, where is our Baby!" She anxiously cried, with a spoken moan— A plea that the culprit bring back the nestling — alarmed as to its fate. It had flown: Then a flashing of lights in the dwelling, till from attic to room it was shown.

THE EAGLET

The quiet hamlet of Hopewell, lay spread in the darkness and of night, At the foot of Sourland Mountain, whence the "Lone Eagle" had led his flight; Where he had builded his nest on its summit, there to rear his young and his joy; The little Lone Eaglet of Lindbergh, his treasure; his boy, his haired boy.

While the wind round the peak, moaned so lonely, and darkly blotted the moon from view. This bright cherub of earth lay sleeping; a little infant, in years yet two; His face mirrored the peace of angels, as he nestled in the folds of soft down; His sweet lips bore the smile of heaven, while his brow held the trace of a frown.

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The household now roused to the fullest, sought wildly, the babe of heart had enthroned; The halls echoing hurried foot-falls to the sad melody entoned. No friendly hand could it be, that had thus torn the Eaglet so far away; For there at the window a ladder was stationed, and there it was to stay Mute evidence this, of the vandals who had so stealthily entered the room, And then stolen the curly-haired youngster, while the child was shadowed the moon.

Careful search began in the valley — on the mountain-top — at nearby town. Quickly spreading to far-distant cities, over oceans, to remote renown. At each day returning, sad and weary, with but meager share of its fate, The "Lone Eagle", untiring, faithful, sought still to comfort his broken mate.

Thus the hours dragged slowly, lengthening into soul-searing weeks and months. When the poor loving mother, the meanwhile, all concerned for a little one's wants, Her plea sent o'er the radio, the news sheets; each sought to ease her disquiet. Broadcasting, beseeching the kidnappers to give the Babe his regular diet. To restore to the arms of his mother, unharmed, this child of untender years; Her rollicking blue-eyed Baby Boy, the unwitting cause of oceanic tears.

The Heart of America was list'ning, hoping, praying, some word would come soon. But out of the silence, no answer was borne, to lift e'en a hair of the gloom. Fruitless the trips where false clues led — fruitless the flights by air and journeyers on sea. Of the Lone Eagle fate chained to the mountain, — this bird of air, swift and free.

Alas! When word came of the Eaglet, it could only sadden all hearts the more, For so rudely were forlorn hopes now shattered, as never they had been before: Some villain — a fiend incarnate, had ruthlessly taken the birdling young life. Had thus fastened his fangs on the homestead, by a crime altogether to rife.

Like the "Babe in the Woods", it lay buried, 'neath the leaves of the woodland's tall trees, Where his brothers, those small feathered songsters of the forest, the fields and the leas. All gathered to do him homage, heads bowed, their chants rose on the wings of the breeze: "O come, all you who pass by, and see, if a great sorrow, like mine, your heart grieves."

But, a Power that rules from high heaven, will in His own time ease the vile elod. While the dear little Eaglet of Lindbergh, has flown straight to the Heart of its God. Thence Sourland Mountain, whence his soul soared, is not Sourland Mount as of yore; Hence, it has become Sorrowland Mountain — sorrowing o'er this boy evermore.

Decatur, Indiana, May 22, 1932. EMILIA A. TONNELLO

BY SEGAR



POPEYE: HOW CAN I EVER THANK YOU ENOUGH FOR PUTTING ME BACK ON MY THRONES!

OH FOR CRYIN' OUT LOUD! CH, FOR CRYIN' OUT LOUD!

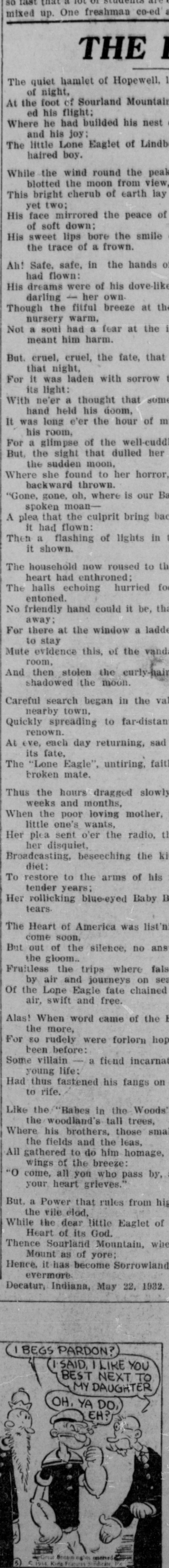
POPEYE: YOU'RE A WONDER!

GEE, BUT I LIKE YOU!

I LIKE YOU BEST NEXT TO MY DAUGHTER!

OH, YA DO, EH?

"ANYTHING TO PLEASE A GENTLEMAN"



GOOD-OL' GEM OF THE OCEAN! SWEETEST FELLOW ON EARTH!

GEE, BUT I LIKE YOU!

I LIKE YOU BEST NEXT TO MY DAUGHTER!

OH, YA DO, EH?

"ANYTHING TO PLEASE A GENTLEMAN"

