

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS, BUSINESS CARDS, AND NOTICES

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Michigan apples Grimes Golden, Jonathans, McIntosh, S. E. Haggard, one mile north, 3 1/2 miles east of Monroe. 275-661x

FOR SALE—One 1 year old male hog, full blooded O. I. C. Also 2 full blooded big type Poland China Boars, 7 months old. Marcellus Davison, Route 6, Decatur, 4 miles east of Monroe. 278-931x

FOR SALE—Or let out on shares Toulouse geese, 4 old geese, 2 old ganders. Mrs. Virgil Draper, 4 miles northwest of Decatur on Poe road. 279-631x

FOR SALE—Old fashioned apple butter like Grand Dad made. 515 West Madison street. W. A. Foner. 278-431x

FOR SALE—New Furniture—3 piece Bed Room Suite \$22.00; 8 piece Walnut Dining Room Suite \$60.00. 3 piece Velour Living Room Suite \$45.00; Studio Couch \$20.00; Four poster beds, \$10.00. Vanity Dressing Tables, \$12.00. Dressers, \$12.00. Chest of Drawers, \$10.00. Coil bed springs, \$3.00. Mattresses \$6.95. Many other bargains too numerous to mention. Sprague Furniture Co., Phone 199. 278-131x

FOR SALE—Chickens for Thanksgiving. Also Northern Spy apples. Dale Moses, phone 6782. 280-131x

FOR SALE—2 day old calf. John Solking, Hoagland phone 1 short and 2 long on 39. 280-631x

WANTED

WANTED—Hard coal burner—must be in good condition. R. A. Stuckey, phone 32. 279-131x

WANTED—Elderly woman as companion to widow woman during winter months. Write box K. O., % Democrat office. 279-631x

WANTED—Boarders and roomers—or furnished rooms for rent. Inquire 310 North First street. 279-211x

WANTED—Modern furnished room or room and board. Address Box "K" % Democrat. 278-131x

WANTED—For expert radio and electrical repairs call Marcellus Miller, phone 625. Member Radio Manufacturers Service. Miller Radio Service, 226 N. 7th st. 281-111x

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Sleeping rooms in modern home. Call 304 N. 4th st. for information. 280-131x

Windshield Heaters and Frost Shields

25c up.

ENGLAND'S AUTO PARTS

Wholesale and Retail
1st Door So. of Court House
Phone 282



Gillette Tires
Latex Dipped Process
now unconditionally
guaranteed
for 18 mo.

Sold on our new rental plan
25 weeks to pay.

Porter Tire Co.

Distributor
341 Winchester Phone 1289

NOTICE OF PETITION TO SELL REAL ESTATE
In the Circuit Court of Adams County, Indiana November term 1934
Probate Cause No. 3103
W. A. Weis, Administrator of the Estate of Michael Orlean Kramer, Deceased, vs. Irene Kramer.
To Irene Kramer, 709 First Avenue N. W., Minot, North Dakota. You are hereby notified that the above named petitioner, administrator of the estate aforesaid, has filed in the Circuit Court of Adams County, Indiana, a petition making you defendants thereto, and praying therein for an order and decree of said Court authorizing the sale of certain Real Estate belonging to the estate of said decedent, and in said petition described to make assets for the payment of the debts and liabilities of said estate, and has also filed an affidavit averring therein that you and each of you are non-residents of the State of Indiana, or that your residence is unknown and that you are necessary parties to said proceedings, and that said petition, so filed and which is now pending, is set for hearing in said Circuit Court at the Court House in Decatur, Indiana, on the 10th day of January 1935.
Witness the Clerk and seal of said Court, this 23rd day of November 1934.
Clerk Adams Circuit Court
C. L. Walters, Attorney
Nov. 24 Dec. 1-8

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 126.

MARKET REPORTS

DAILY REPORT OF LOCAL AND FOREIGN MARKETS

Brady's Market for Decatur Berne Cragville Hoagland and Willshire
Corrected November 24.
No commission and no yardage.
Veals received Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday, Saturday.

250 to 300 lbs.	\$5.40
200 to 250 lbs.	\$5.25
300 to 350 lbs.	\$5.20
180 to 200 lbs.	\$5.10
160 to 180 lbs.	\$4.90
140 to 160 lbs.	\$3.90
120 to 140 lbs.	\$2.90
100 to 120 lbs.	\$2.30
Roughs	\$4.50
Stags	\$2.25 down
Vealers	\$6.00
Ewe and wether lambs	\$5.75
Buck lambs	\$4.75

EAST BUFFALO LIVESTOCK

East Buffalo, N. Y., Nov. 24.—(U.P.)—Livestock:
Hogs, 1,600; generally 10 to 15c lower; medium, \$5.90-\$6.10; lights, \$4.50-\$5.15.
Cattle, none; better grade steers and yearlings, 25-50c lower during the week.
Veals, \$6.50-\$7. Sheep, 500, steady with week ago. Lambs, \$6.75.

Fort Wayne Livestock

Hogs, steady to 15c lower; 250-300 lbs., \$5.65; 225-250 lbs., \$5.50; 200-225 lbs., \$5.35; 180-200 lbs., \$5.25; 160-180 lbs., \$5.10; 140-160 lbs., \$4.95; 120-140 lbs., \$4.80; 100-120 lbs., \$4.65; roughs \$5; stags \$3.
Calves, \$6.00; lambs, \$6.25.

LOCAL GRAIN MARKET

Corrected November 24.
No. 1 New Wheat, 60 lbs. or better 88c
No. 2 New Wheat (58 lbs.) 87c
Oats 32 lbs. test 50c
Oats, 30 lbs. test 49c
Soy Beans, bushel \$1.00
Old Yellow Corn \$1.15
New Yellow Corn 80-81.06

CENTRAL SOYA MARKET

No. 2 yellow beans, bu. \$1.00
Delivered to factory

Wanted—LADIES TO NOTICE Mrs. Stahlhut of Laura Beauty Shop, Fort Wayne, will be at Becker's Beauty Shop, Wednesday, December 5. Call 4280 for appointment. 279-631x

ARRIVALS

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Butcher, 340 South Fifth street, are the parents of a girl baby born Friday at the Adams County Memorial Hospital.

Roy S. Johnson
Auctioneer
P. L. & T. Co. B1
Phones 104 and 1022.

SALE CALENDAR

Nov. 26—C. P. Foust, 1 1/2 miles north and 1 1/2 east of Monroeville. Nov. 26—C. P. Foust, 1/2 mile east of Monroeville. Closing out sale.
Nov. 27—Jack Beauchot, 1 mile west, 1 mile north of Monroeville, 3/4 mile south of Presidents corners. Closing out sale.
Nov. 27—Jack Beauchot, 1 mile west, 1 mile north of Monroeville.
Nov. 28—Russell Hurlless and Gladys Hurlless, 1 1/2 miles north of Wren, Ohio. Closing out sale.
Nov. 30—Decatur and Chattanooga Sales.
Nov. 28—Russell Hurlless, 1 1/2 miles north of Wren, Ohio.
Nov. 30—Community sales, Decatur and Chattanooga.
Dec. 1—Boyle Amsbaugh, North Third st., Decatur. Household goods sale.
Dec. 4—Lem Troutner and L. A. Graham, 1 mile west of Pleasant Mills. Closing out sale.
Dec. 10—Neuschwander Heirs, 1 mile north and 3 miles east of Bluffton, 80 acre farm. H. H. High, auctioneer.
Dec. 11—Dwight Wass estate, 3 miles east and 5 miles north of Decatur.
Dec. 12—William Detmer, 1/2 mi. north of Echo.
Dec. 13—Henry Schlaudroff, 2 1/2 miles south of Maples. Closing out sale.
Dec. 18—William Stasell, 5 miles north and 2 miles east of Monroeville. Closing out sale.

For Better Health See
Dr. H. Frohnapsel
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.

World's Oldest Phone User
Toronto, Ont.—(U.P.)—The honor of being the oldest continuous telephone user in the world is claimed by Hugh Neilson, Toronto nonagenarian. On Dec. 8, Neilson will have had continuous telephone service in the same residence during a full 57 years.

Police Burglarize Polling Place
New Bedford, Mass.—(U.P.)—Police were forced to break into the Betsy B. Windlow school, a polling place in the recent election, to permit citizens to vote—the janitor of the school had over-slept.
Get the Habit—Trade at Home

Killed in Quarrel over 4 Cents
Crestline, O.—(U.P.)—A four-cent murder was committed here when William Eckles, 20, Negro, was fatally shot in the chest and abdomen following the quarrel with Nathan Blaessengale, 21, another Negro. The two allegedly quarreled over a four-cent card game bet.

"BEACH BEAUTY" by ARTHUR SHUMWAY

SYNOPSIS
Kay Owen, ambitious Daytona Beach girl, is starred in a Community Players amateur show. Earl Harrow, New York theatrical producer, sees her and thinks she has stage possibilities. Kay explains that financial reverses prevent her from studying art seriously. Harrow offers Kay a secretarial position during his stay in Florida. One night, he entertains Kay and her friends on his yacht, "Commander III." Ida Campbell, Daytona Beach socialite who dabbles in the Players' performances, makes a play for Harrow and wins his interest. Later she invites him to a party at her home, but does not ask Kay. "Spike" Winch, Harrow's press agent and bodyguard, invites Kay as his partner, knowing it will pique Ida. Kay accepts. Ida and Harrow leave the party for good. They return at four in the morning with the old story of running out of gas. "Spike" takes Kay aside and tells her he must get Harrow out of town before the big showman gets too involved. "Spike," however, has no objection to Kay becoming interested in himself. Kay's mother and brother warn her against Harrow, so she decides to do as they wish and accept his business offer. Pete, Kay's handsome life-guard suitor, but he is over that anger. Pete proposes, but Kay, uncertain that she loves him, asks him to wait.

CHAPTER X
After Pete had gone, Kay lay a long time alone in the sand, wondering if she had acted wisely. There was no helping it, she decided; what she had said was true: she could not conscientiously say whether she loved Pete or cared enough about him at least to make him happy by marrying him. Now he was hurt again. A shame, but he had to be. After lunch she lay down to read and managed to sleep three hours. When she woke she decided that the time had come to tell Earl Harrow of her decision. She put on the red-and-white beach pajamas, mounted her bicycle and began to pedal over the bridge across the river. From the span she could see the white heavy the Commander III lying down the river. The river, too, was unbelievably beautiful. In the afternoon sun it seemed to consist of millions of points of blue and white light. The wind, coming from the southwest, was cool and clean on her thinly clothed body with its honest taut of the sea and sun. Its force made bicycling a pleasure akin to gentle, smooth flying. Kay found it easy to believe, as she squinted her eyes and looked above the line of the bridge rail, that she was traveling in sheer space above the sparkling water.

Drawing up to the dock and dismounting, Kay saw a familiar automobile, parked near the Commander III. It was Ida Campbell's big car. Kay sighed and smiled philosophically. Well, Ida, she said to herself, the field is yours. Make the most of it; I know I can trust you to do that.
Going aboard the yacht, she found Harrow, Ida Campbell and Keith Pitts lounging inside, sipping iced drinks. In white tennis shirt and slacks, Harrow looked more attractive than Kay had remembered him. His days of sun and salt air were doing him good. Some of the traces of dissipation were gone. And Ida looked unusually well in black and white linen.
"I was wondering if the night had been a little too much for you," Harrow said, rising and greeting Kay. "Glad to see you looking so fresh."
"Thank you."
She said hello to Ida and Keith, wondering how to draw Harrow aside and deliver her speech as gracefully as possible.
"I see you're riding a bicycle," Ida said. "They tell me it's a good way to keep your weight down."
"Yes, they say so," Kay remarked pleasantly.
"We've been trying to convince Mr. Harrow he ought to help us with a play while he's here," Keith Pitts said. "Don't you think it would be a good idea, Kay, to give something special in his honor?"
"I think it would be grand," Kay agreed.
"Miss Campbell has offered to work in it," Harrow said.
"Why, I think it would be fine," Kay observed. "Why don't you do it, Keith?"
"We may at that."
"Of course, it would be a bit of a busman's holiday for Mr. Harrow," Ida declared.
"I'm sure Spike would be in favor of it, though," Harrow said.

"You'd work in it, wouldn't you, Kay?" Keith asked.
"I'd love to, of course," Kay said, but she wondered if she would. Probably it would be better to keep away from Harrow and his circle altogether now that she had decided to give in to her mother.
Kay found that there would be no waiting until Ida had gone, for Ida had invited Harrow out for a round of golf. Finally, after an hour, when he rose and excused himself to get ready, Kay managed to draw him aside. "There was something I meant to tell you, Mr. Harrow," she said.
On the deck, she faced him and began. "I didn't come this morning because I've decided not to accept the job."
Harrow looked at her with mild surprise.
"It may seem silly," she said, "but I've decided that it's the best way."
"What seems to be the trouble, Miss Owen?"
Kay laughed nervously. "Well, it's silly to explain, but I hope you won't take offense."
"Certainly not."
"Well, my family feels that I shouldn't do it; that's all. I don't know what to say, except that I want to thank you more than I can tell you, and—well, I'm dreadfully sorry."

Harrow pursed his lips and looked down at the water.
"I'm very sorry, too," he said. "And, of course, I shant try to influence you one way or the other." He smiled, a bit ruefully. Kay thought, and continued: "Somehow, I feel I can sense your family's attitude in the matter, but there's no use my going into the matter. You know what is best for yourself, Miss Owen. Shall we just let it remain an open offer, then, as long as I happen to stay in Daytona Beach?"
"I'm afraid so," Kay wanted to go ahead and explain how much she hated doing this thing, but she realized there was nothing more to say; Harrow had summed it up neatly. "I thank you, and you've been awfully nice to me," she said.
"Not at all. I'm only sorry I can't help you somehow. Do you suppose I could coach you a little better with work, during this new show, perhaps? I really do feel that you've a definite possibility of doing something someday."
She had to repeat: "I'm sorry..."
Harrow nodded briefly, smiled. "Perfectly all right," he rejoined. "Perhaps sometime in the future, you may get up to New York one of these days. If you do, don't hesitate to look me up."
"If I do, I certainly shall," Kay said. "But the chances aren't very good, I'm afraid."
Harrow glanced at his wrist-watch. "I'm sorry, but I'd better not keep Miss Campbell waiting. Do keep in touch with me while I'm here. And you're welcome aboard the boat anytime. . . Oh, yes, and what about our fishing trip?" He anticipated her answer. "Sorry," he remarked. "And now, excuse me."

When Harrow had gone below, Kay stood for a moment feeling as if she had just said goodbye to the dearest thing in her life. But she here, and you're welcome aboard the boat anytime. . . Oh, yes, and what about our fishing trip?" He anticipated her answer. "Sorry," he remarked. "And now, excuse me."
When Harrow had gone below, Kay stood for a moment feeling as if she had just said goodbye to the dearest thing in her life. But she here, and you're welcome aboard the boat anytime. . . Oh, yes, and what about our fishing trip?" He anticipated her answer. "Sorry," he remarked. "And now, excuse me."

"I'm going to take that job with Mr. Harrow after all. Now, wait. Don't say anything yet. Wait until you listen to me. You've already agreed that I'm decent enough and that I can take care of myself. You've already told me that Mr. Harrow's reputation with women is the best and I've told you it was no secret to me. Very well, then, we can consider that I'm forewarned and therefore cautious. What I go into I go into with my eyes open. It isn't as if I were just an innocent little country girl who believed in Santa Claus. So I—"

"But darling—"

"Please wait, mother. Wait till I've finished and then say whatever you want. If I'm forewarned and can take care of myself, that lets me out of the consideration as far as being in any danger is concerned. So I become just a figure in a practical plan. I was going to give in to you merely because both you and Bud seemed to take the thing so seriously. I thought that it was the least I could do, in view of the fact that you've both been working so hard to support me and you both worry about me so. Now, now, you do worry, I know you do, and you've been wonderful about it. It makes me feel so useless and childish, though, and now I've a chance to help you."

"Mr. Harrow said he'd keep the job open any time. It pays me forty dollars a week. In three weeks, if he's here only that long, I'll have at least enough to come close to paying for Bud's operation. And while that's just one item, it's a lot of money to us."

(To Be Continued)

Ellis Island Now "Exists" For Deported Foreigners Who Saw It as 'Gateway'

Thousands of Illegal Entrants and Depression-Ridden Immigrants Going Back to Native Lands.



New York City.—(I.N.)—For years Ellis Island in New York harbor has been a realization of hope to millions of oppressed European immigrants. But now, thousands of aliens are viewing it as an image of despair and defeat.

This new attitude toward the eastern "gateway" to the nation for foreigners is due to the fact that for these thousands of aliens, the "gateway" is now an "exit"—they are being deported. Some of them have been found guilty of unlawful entry into the U. S. Most of them, however, have found America no salvation in a depression-haunted world.

Provisions of Statutes
Various statutes cover illegal entry. For those aliens who entered before 1921, they may legalize their status by reporting the fact to the immigration service. If they came in between 1921 and 1924, they may not become citizens but need not fear deportation. All those foreigners who arrived illegally since then are being ejected upon discovery.

Supplementing these groups are two others, the "removals" or voluntary deportees and the "criminals." The former are those who have been here three years or less, and want to go home again. The latter are those aliens who are "legally" here but have become involved in crime. Frequently it happens that such an alien finds himself arrested by an immigration inspector the moment he steps outside the walls after his prison term ends.

For the illegally-entered alien who falls outside the "safe" categories, existence in the U. S. is one of never ending anxiety. Unscrupulous people who uncover his secret and envy his job sometime inform the federal inspectors. Or some jilted woman takes her revenge, government files reveal, by sending an anonymous letter as the luckless alien's "deportation warrant."

30,000 Return
Last year 30,000 immigrants returned to their native lands or moved on to new stopping places. But only the illegal entrants still seem to hold America as the "Promised Land"—the goal that is snatched away a moment after it has been attained.

Recently 18 Chinese allegedly smuggled into the country were arrested at Keansburg, N. J., after disembarking from a freighter which had brought them to America's shores. It marked another victory for the U. S. immigration agents whose duty it is to turn up illegal entrants regardless of circumstance and sacrifice.

Tactics Criticized
Social welfare officials criticized such tactics of the Doak-dominated federal immigration bureau. Revelations that the bureau's agents virtually wagged contests to see how many eligible deportees could be located, brought the immigration service into low repute.

With the advent of Miss Frances Perkins as Doak's successor, the policy of "espionage" and terror was soft pedaled, and the overzealous agents tamed. She appointed Col. D. W. McCormack commissioner of immigration and set about humanizing Ellis Island.

According to a former Ellis Island official, there are hundreds of thousands of illegal aliens living in the country perpetually harassed by the fear of being exposed and deported. They come by deserting ships, oversteering temporary visitors' passes or move across the Mexican or Canadian borders. There are refugees from Hitlerized Germany, and "white" Russians who lived here unconcerned un-

til the recognition of the Soviet Union. And there are political exiles from a score of other nations who dwell here temporarily.

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issuance of public bonds in emergencies.
The state program as a whole calls for strict economy in all departments of government, a income tax with low exemptions and graduated rates; a general come tax to produce "the share of all tax revenues" in the form of intangibles tax rates; limitation of the emergency fund from the \$1.50 tax law; repeal of all local school tax laws; immediate form of court procedure to insure swift justice, and the calling of constitutional convention.

Test Your Knowledge

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

1. Name the capital of Pennsylvania.
2. Name the author of "Huckleberry Finn."
3. What is an apparition?
4. Where was the world's first all-tunnel subway built?
5. What causes rainbows?
6. Name the U. S. Secretary of the Treasury.
7. In which state was President Benjamin Harrison born?
8. What is the national capital of Finland?
9. Name the oldest and largest city of the Roman empire.
10. Where is the island of Oahu?

1. What is Clingman's Dome?
2. Name the largest city in Montana.
3. Give the new name of the dual kingdoms of Hejaz and Nejd.
4. By what country is Syria administered?
5. Give the Spanish word for hut or cabin.
6. What is the significance of the red and white stripes on the uniforms of sailors in the U. S. navy?
7. Was President Roosevelt connected with the U. S. navy during the World War?
8. Name the father of Alexander the Great.
9. Who wrote the "Ten Commandments"?
10. In which geographical division of the U. S. is Delaware?

Meteorologists disagree
Washington.—(U.P.)—The States Weather Bureau forecasters are "on the spot." H. Merrill, one of the Bureau's New York meteorologists, predicted the winter would be the coldest in history, but E. B. Calvert, chief of the forecast division here, disagreed. Calvert said there must be a misunderstanding and that the Government bureau would not substantiate such a prediction. With was quoted as saying the coming winter will "crack the bottom out of thermometer" Calvert says he's ready with 10 reasons why it won't.

MONROE NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Cope and family of Coldwater, Michigan, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cope.
Mr. and Mrs. Z. J. Davis of Jackson, Michigan, spent Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Hocker. They were enroute to their winter home at Eustis, Florida.
Mrs. Jimmie Rainer of Decatur spent the week with her daughter, Mrs. Forest Andrews and family.
Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Meyer of Fort Wayne spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Crist.
Mr. and Mrs. Dick Haggard were the dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Haggard. Afternoon callers were Mrs. Ella Hiley and Mrs. Tressa Fields of Portland.
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Watkins of Indiana were the dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Forest Ray and family Sunday.
Miss Ruth Briand is spending the week with friends at Bluffton.
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Balth and son Max and daughter Ruth and Mr. and Mrs. Paul Balth spent Sunday in Fort Wayne, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Smith.

THIMBLE THEATER

BOSS, THAT GAI WAS TELLIN' YOU ABOUT GOT A JOB AT THE "THIRST-KILLER" DANCIN' SO?
HERE'S A STEAK LEANIN' WHEN I WAS IN THE FOLLIES
ME LEF EG IS STRAIGHT OUT IN BACK OF ME
SEE HERE COMES ME FOOT
AN ME LEG
AN MORE LEG
FIGGER THIS OUT

NOW SHOWING—"A SAILOR'S KNOT?"

SEE HERE COMES ME FOOT
AN ME LEG
AN MORE LEG
FIGGER THIS OUT

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