

COURT HOUSE

Cause Continued
Well Realty Corporation vs. Henry C. Crawford, rent. By agreement of parties this case is continued until January 11.

New Case
The Prudential Insurance Company of America vs. Simon Smith et al. foreclosure of mortgage. Complaint filed. Clerk ordered to issue summons to the sheriff of Adams county for all defendants, returnable January 15.

Ruled to Answer
John A. Lhamon et al. vs. Laban G. Gage et al. contest will. Appearance entered by H. R. McClenahan for Laban G. Gage, Edna Headington, Dot Barr, Madge Johnson, Alfred Bollinger, Elizabeth Lobsiger, George Headington, Isabella Headington, Amanda Murphy and Mina Bollenbacher. The court rules the defendants to answer.

Cause Continued
Emelia A. Tonneller vs. Joseph J. Tonneller, estate, claim. By agreement of parties the cause is continued.

Case Set For Trial
Edward H. Kruse and Geneva Kruse vs. Reo Fort Wayne Company et al. damages. Cause set for trial on March 1.

Judgment Given
The Federal Land Bank of Louisville vs. Adam A. Reef et al. note and foreclosure. Appearance filed by Nathan C. Nelson for all defendants. Rule to answer. Answer in general denial filed by all defendants. By agreement of parties the cause was submitted and evidence heard. It was found that the material averments of the com-

HORSE SALE

AT ZANESVILLE, IND.
13 miles south of Fort Wayne on State Road 3

Tuesday, Jan. 8, 1935
Commencing at 12 o'clock sharp

50 HEAD OF HORSES
25 head of 2 to 4 years old
10 head of Mares in foal
Some Good Broke
May Have Some Mules.
Few Head of Cattle.
6 Head of Spotted Horses.

Arthur Merriman
Ellenberger & Johnson, aucts.

FEDERAL FARM LOANS

Upon recommendation of the Federal Land Bank of Louisville, Ky., the

ADAMS COUNTY NATIONAL FARM LOAN ASSOCIATION, of Decatur, Indiana

has received a Charter and has been duly authorized and empowered to make farm loans in all of Adams County.

If you are expecting to re-finance your farm loan call or write this association at once.

Office: 133 South Second Street
Decatur, Indiana
E. Burt Lenhart, Sec'y-Treas. Fred T. Schurger, Investigator

PUBLIC SALE

In pursuance to the order of the Probate Court of Mercer County, Ohio, I will offer for sale at public auction on the

7th Day of JANUARY, 1935
at 1 O'clock P. M.

on the premises, the following described real estate, situated in the County of Mercer, State of Ohio, to-wit:

The west half of the Southeast quarter of Section 4, Township 5, South of Range 2 East of the first principle meridian, containing 80 acres more or less, in Hopewell Township, Mercer County, Ohio.

Located one mile west of Tama, and on the Tama Pike; and 4 1/2 miles south of Rockford and one-half mile east.

Buildings consist of a dwelling, containing nine rooms, new barn 26x48 ft. and other buildings, good well and cistern. Premises fairly well tiled and fence fair; fertile soil.

Terms of sale as follows: Gold subject to loan of \$1,500.00 favor of Prudential Insurance Co., can be assumed by purchaser; \$500.00 down, balance on delivery of deed. Immediate possession.

There will also be some personal property consisting of 17 fine sheep and household goods at this sale.

CHARLES F. RUTLEDGE,
Administrator of the Estate of Caroline Rutledge, deceased.
Roy S. Johnson, Auctioneer
E. E. Jackson, Atty. for Administrator.

LEGISLATURES

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE

state crime control.

4-Raising new funds for public school maintenance and bond requirements.

5-Old age pensions and unemployment insurance.

James W. Martin, tax consultant of the American Legislators' Association, said that while most states probably will consider a sales tax to provide relief financing some legislatures will study the possibilities of taxes on incomes, tobacco and liquor and the diversion of gasoline taxes.

"The problem of relief financing," he said, "is shown in the fact that the state's share of the burden increased from \$18,000,000 during the first three months of 1933 to 33 per cent during the first quarter of 1934.

"As state funds shrink the more acute the problem becomes." L. Laszlo Ecker, municipal finance expert of the FERA, has warned legislative leaders that "present temporary methods of financing unemployment relief by

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given to the shareholders of The First State Bank, Decatur, Indiana, that there will be the annual meeting at the office of said bank January 8, 1935 between 2:30 P. M. and 3:30 P. M. for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors for said bank for the coming year 1935.

T. F. Graicer, Cashier
Dec. 7-14-21-28 Jan. 4

COMMISSIONERS CLAIMS TO BE ALLOWED JANUARY 7, 1935

Miscellaneous

Citizens Telephone Co., Tele. 52.80
Burl Johnson 3d of Prisoners 18.80
Roscoe Elzey, Em. deputy 33.00
Burl Johnson mileage 39.12
Blue Creek Stone Co. D. Ex. 2.38
Suttlies Edwards Co. Of. Bonds 50.00
B. W. DeVor jail 89.10
Smith P. and H. Co. do 1.55

Township Four

Williams Equity Root 5.00
Dr. G. J. Kolbe do 13.75
Dr. C. G. Rayl Preble 300.00
Adams County Hospital do 80.00
J. J. Heinrich do 1.98
Craigville Elevator Co. Kirk. 2.00
Dr. C. L. Blide do 5.00
Holthouse Drug Co. St. Marys 4.98
Monroe Market do 2.50
Holthouse Price Co. Washington 1.65
Dr. L. E. Somers do 26.50
Dr. G. J. Kolbe do 20.00
Millers Grocery do 6.75
Dr. Wilson Blue Creek 20.00
Dr. Edwin Nyffler Monroe 37.00
Drs. Jones and Jones do 6.50
Chas. B. Roush Hartford 1.75
Dr. C. R. Fyfe Wabash 15.50
Snyder's Grocery do 17.00
Dr. C. P. Hinchman do 6.50
Amanda Coffman do 20.00

County Infirmary

Louis Fuhrman labor 4.00
Harold Tieman labor 1.00

Highway Repair

Universal Service exp. 10.15
Carl Baumgartner do 9.45
Certified this 3rd day of January 1935. JOHN W. TYNDAL
Auditor Adams County Jan. 1

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the states must give way to carefully planned procedure.

Repeal of state prohibition laws, new means of liquor control or the repair of hurriedly set-up systems will be threshed out in Arkansas, Colorado, Florida, Georgia, Indiana, Massachusetts, Minnesota, New Hampshire, Tennessee, West Virginia, Wisconsin and Wyoming.

Emergency legislation to keep public schools open will be asked in Arkansas, Florida, Georgia, Ohio and Tennessee.

The devastation of the drought will offer new taxation problems to legislators in several western states.

George W. O'Malley, speaker of

the Nebraska house, said that last summer's heat rendered great areas of property valueless and that far less taxable property would be listed on the rolls this year.

Desperate Criminal Escapes Peru Jail

Peru, Ind., Jan. 4.—(UP)—Carrying a two and one half ounce vial of nitroglycerine Ralph Cummings, 29, Kokomo robbery suspect, escaped from the Miami county jail today, determined to blow up himself and his captors in case he is caught. Caution in attempting to apprehend the "living bomb" was urged

Government Wins Crime Victory

Kansas City, Jan. 4.—(UP)—The government's campaign against gunmen and racketeers, and those who live on the fringe of the underworld won another victory today when six persons charged with conspiring to free a prisoner were found guilty.

Get the Habit — Trade at Home

"BEACH BEAUTY" by ARTHUR SHUMWAY

CHAPTER XLV

Pete took out his remaining cigarettes and fumbled for a match.

"Cigarette?" he asked.

"Got a match?" Pete asked.

The kid put his left hand into the side pocket of the gray coat and tossed Pete a handsome silver cigarette lighter. Pete lit the cigarette, then casually took out his soiled handkerchief and touched the flame to it. From the corner of his eye he could see the kid watching him curiously. There was still no expression on the boy's face, but his big liquid eyes had widened.

Pete dropped the handkerchief onto the cheap cotton rug beside the bed and between the kid and himself. The flame spread to the rug, but Pete lay back casually and puffed at his cigarette as if, having suddenly lost his mind, the situation satisfied him perfectly.

The boy looked at Pete for the first time with a real expression on his face—one of fear and amazement. This was something out of his line; that was clear.

The flames rose and caught the overhanging sheets of Pete's bed, but still Pete lay back, a bland smile on his face, as if sun-bathing on the pleasant sands of Daytona Beach.

Suddenly the boy snarled and rose, began stamping at the rug with a small narrow foot. This brought him nearer to Pete than he ever had been before. And, putting all his faith, all his hope in one kick, Pete caught the kid in the face with his heavy shoe foot. He was up and upon him instantly, the two of them in the burning rug. One punch dazed the boy, another put him out. Pete pulled him off the rug, threw the rug onto the bed, still burning, and began to act swiftly, making his plans as he worked. He peeled off the boy's coat and trousers, put them on, jammed the kid's hat onto the back of his head and put the two guns in his hip pockets. The clothes were much too small but he wasn't going to let that matter.

Pete tiptoed forward, to the door, found it unlocked, and opening it cautiously, dragged the boy through and dumped him in the hall. Then, a better plan came to him. He lifted the kid and stole along, using him as a shield in case someone started shooting. He took one of the kid's guns in his own right hand, cocked it for quick action, kept it ready.

He met no one. Evidently he was in a flat, not badly furnished except for the cubbyhole in which he had been a prisoner. He listed carefully but he wasn't thinking. Dropping the kid on a divan he began walking around looking for whatever might be found.

Suddenly footsteps came to him from the hall outside. He ran to the divan, dumped the boy behind it where he wouldn't be seen and got behind it himself. A lock clicked, a door opened and a dark, heavily-lidded young man in a snow-gray hat, snow-gray spats and a brilliant blue suit, came in jingling a key-ring in his hand. He walked to a door, put the key in, turned it, opened the door, and started inside.

"Well, howzit today, kid?" he said, as he closed the door.

Instinct tensed all Pete's muscles. He stole furtively to the door and listened, just in time to catch the words, "Mr. Harrow." And the voice was Kay's.

Pete raised the gun, threw open the door and stepped in.

"Put your hands up!" he snapped at the man.

The man stared at him incredulously, but slowly he raised his hands. Kay, in a bedraggled evening dress, stared with equal incredulity at Pete, then began to smile with utmost relief.

"Aetna Casualty and Surety Co.
Aetna Automobile Ins. Co.
Aetna Life Insurance Co.

SUTTLES-EDWARDS CO. Agents

Decatur, Ind. Phone 358

"Hang onto it," Pete said. "Keep it on his middle."

Pete stepped back and looked out into the flat. No one was there but the kid and he was still unconscious.

Taking the man's key-ring, Pete hurried to the kitchen and tried several keys to the backdoor, finally getting one to fit. He opened the

door and looked down. Wooden steps led from landing to landing and finally down into a deserted alley.

Pete ran back to the bedroom.

"Come on, Kay."

Kay followed him out. As he shut the door he turned the key, locking the man in.

Kay and Pete ran through the flat to the back door. As they left Pete heard another door open somewhere in the flat. He looked the back door, and seizing Kay under one arm, started down the steps, taking them two at a time, half dragging, half carrying the girl, who was losing her high-heeled dancing slippers. Above in the flat, he heard shouts and a pounding noise.

Once more Earl Harrow was having himself quite thoroughly. It was a state he found himself in with some regularity but not very often. This time it was worse than ever. He had done too many things to too many people, he had made too great a mess of everything he had touched. He had paid the ransom money for Kay, of course, but he could not forget that Caspar—a new well enough Caspar was behind it—would keep the bargain, and he could not be sure that Caspar wouldn't find he was trying to hunt him down. If he did then certainly Caspar might take revenge through Kay, or might at the very least, refuse to turn her over without further payment.

Harrow cursed himself for having been so impulsive and vindictive as to try to get Caspar instead of being satisfied that the ransom was no higher. Certainly Kay was well worth it, even from a business point of view, at this stage. And paying it and admitting the racketeer had won his game, had evened up for Harrow's obstinacy in the theater racket fight the season before.

And that wasn't all, Harrow reflected bitterly, as he paced up and down in his study. He had done a wrong perhaps to Pete Ryan, he had done a wrong to Kay by trifling with Ida Campbell and one to Ida by allowing her even to suspect that he might have a serious interest in her. And now the latest was the word that Carlotta Vestra was back in town. He had read in a Broadway column the night before:

"... Carlotta Vestra and that Prince cooled in Europe and she's back in town, vieddy viddy mysterious about it all. Earl Harrow who used to sigh in tandem with Carlotta is being seen with Kay Owen, that Florida racketeer who did the rescue act when Harrow was south this fall..."

Harrow's emotions baffled him when he read that item. He didn't know whether to be glad Carlotta was back, or sorry, or whether even to be glad that she would be sure to read the mention of Kay Owen. Even, being glad of the latter, he wouldn't have been able to tell himself honestly that he was merely hoping Carlotta would be piqued by way of a little revenge on her for trotting off to the Riviera and getting this Prince who now seemed to be (at least temporarily) on ice.

Women, women, women... some day, maybe, he'd learn. He'd thought that at twenty, at thirty, and he was still thinking of it, but now with a healthy dash of cynicism. Almost all his trouble, past and present, had been because he had been susceptible.

He thought bitterly: If Carlotta had to come back into town, why did it have to be now?

He wanted no trouble with Carlotta—not that there might be any. Except that he remembered her dramatic, unbelievably violent temper which produced rages that he liked to believe transcended mere insanity but reached epic proportions requiring musical accompaniment by a sort of combined Wagner-Stravinsky. What a woman, Carlotta! He had known plenty of temperamental actresses but none of them had been in it with Carlotta.

His thoughts were taking this course when he heard steps outside his study and a familiar voice: "Mr. Harrow?"

Pete Ryan, of course. Now what? He sighed and stepped to the door. To his surprise he saw not only Pete, bearded and gawky in a ill-

fitting gray suit, but Kay, looking a little the worse for wear in the evening dress she had worn to his party.

"Pete—Kay!"

Harrow rushed forward and put his arms around her and held her off by the shoulders and held her off by the shoulders, looking at her.

"Lord, but it's great to see you again! And you're all right!" he asked anxiously.

"Absolutely!" she assured him. "I expect I look a sight."

"Never mind how you look! I was crazy with worry. And Pete? What's happened to you?"

It was a dramatic story that Pete told. "They nabbed me on the way to the station," he said. "I walked up toward town from here, you know, when I left, and a car picked me up to give me a lift. The next thing I knew I was tied up and blindfolded. They carried me somewhere into the city. I knew that. Then they chucked me in a stuffy little room with nothing but a bed and put some hilly-faced young gunman on me as a guard. Nothing happened for a while and the kid wouldn't tell me a thing. Finally they blindfolded me again, dragged me to a telephone and somebody said he was going to ring your number and get Kay, and I was to come to me at a certain address. Of course, I wouldn't do it and they started beating up on me. I took it as well as I could till finally the big-voiced fellow told them to stop and he talked to me again.

"He said 'Listen, lad—don't be a sucker! You're not worth a nickel to us except to save a little time and trouble. We're going to get the Owen kid anyway. If we don't get her tonight, then tomorrow when she goes into town, or anytime we get the chance, even if we have to bump a couple of mugs to do it. Now, she ain't going to be hurt. Get that through you. It's just a business proposition with us. But if we have to grab her by force, somebody's going to take a slug or two and it might be her, just by accident in case anything happened. So, if you want to do the right thing, just get onto this phone and do like you're told."

Pete told his part in the trap with obvious shame. "But I saw it the way he said—as the least of two evils," he explained.

"You did the only thing you could do," Harrow assured him.

"Well, that's what happened. Then they stuck me back in my room till I was able to make a break. Once I knew they really had Kay," Pete told of his experience with the kid and how he and Kay had escaped together through the alley and had managed to find a cruising taxi before they were pursued.

"We just kept the one cab till we got here," Pete remarked. "He's outside now, waiting for his money."

"He'll get it—and more," Harrow said warmly. "It certainly was lucky you found him."

"You're telling me!" Pete asked with a sigh of fatigue.

"Pete," Harrow said. "This is the second time you've saved me from my own foolishness and the second time you've saved Kay. I don't know what you intend doing, but I'm telling you what you are going to do: you're going to stay here with us at least until this blows over and we're safely under way with the show and I'm not going to take 'no' for an answer."

"Well... thanks, Mr. Harrow," Pete replied. He turned to Kay, smiling shyly. "I don't know, though."