



JAUNTY SPIKES OF DAFFODILS FIND NEW FRIENDS

Specialists Are Developing This Early Spring Flower Into Beautiful Show Subject. Plant Them This Fall In Quantities.

The daffodil, or narcissus, is truly an all-purpose flower, for we use it in the regular garden, the rockery and as a house plant. Time was when gardeners thought of it only as an early bird, charming as that is in the spring, and bothered little about quality flowers or varieties, knowing that any spot of color is welcome when it is first.

But recent years have brought keen interest in these jaunty spikes, whose delicate blossoms belie their hardness, and in some sections of the country there are daffodil shows just as there are dahlia shows; and gardeners everywhere are examining and probing the excellent new varieties which have been developed.

Few sights are as stirring as a woodland where daffodils have been allowed to naturalize. They fit in naturally in remote corners of the garden under trees, which will not have budded when flowers are in bloom and will keep them shaded to mature the bulbs afterwards. A perennial or shrub border is an excellent place for them to provide early color; they will wither away and be concealed

when the regular planting comes to life.

Many of them are delightfully fragrant, and they all make excellent cutting material, as witness the pot plants which the florists grow for the spring trade. The trumpet varieties are the best for indoors; they are the most delicate and beautiful, and must not have a dry atmosphere, or the bulbs will blast. Pot them now above the soil; put away for several weeks and you will have a flourishing house plant which will last a long time.

If you have a rock garden you can add much color to it by planting a few of the miniature daffodils. They need not be disturbed after once getting started and will last for years.

Never use fresh manure to fertilize daffodils. A good commercial plant food is best. Six inches deep and the same distance apart is a good rule to follow in sandy loam soil, although the trumpet types like a fairly heavy soil. It is not necessary to lift bulbs until they multiply to the point of crowding.

Test Your Knowledge

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

1. Of what country is Nova Scotia a province?
2. In which state is Rainbow Natural Bridge?
3. What term is applied to the study of those microscopic units of the bodies of animals and plants, known as cells?
4. Why has the United States never been a member of the League of Nations?
5. Who was William Dean Howells?
6. What is the fruit of the oak tree?
7. Name the ninth month of the old Roman year.
8. What was Mary Pickford's maiden name?
9. Where is the city of Dacca?
10. Whom do Roman Catholics reckon as the first Bishop of Rome, and the first Pope?

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE

The undersigned administrator of the estate of Sylvester W. Peterson, deceased, hereby gives notice that by virtue of an order of the Adams Circuit Court, he will at the hour of 1:30 P. M. of the 30th day of November, 1935, on the premises at Decatur, Indiana, offer for sale at public sale all the interest of said decedent in and to the following described real estate: Inlot No. 46 in D. O. Jackson's subdivision of outlot No. 80 in J. D. Nuttman's Southern Addition to the town now city of Decatur, Adams County, Indiana.

Also commencing at the south-west corner of outlot No. 83 in J. D. Nuttman's Southern Addition to the town now city of Decatur, Adams County, Indiana, thence running north 2 rods and 8 links, thence east 2 rods and 8 links, thence south 2 rods and 8 links, thence west 2 rods and 8 links to the place of beginning.

Said sale will be made subject to the approval of said court for not less than two-thirds (2-3) of the full appraised value of said real estate and upon the following terms and conditions:

At least one-third (1-3) of the purchase money cash in hand, the balance in two equal installments payable in not to exceed six and nine months, evidenced by notes of the purchaser bearing six per cent interest from date, waiving relief providing attorneys' fees and secured by mortgage on the real estate sold, or purchaser may pay all cash.

Said real estate shall be sold free of all liens except the 1935 taxes due and payable in 1936.

Ed. A. Ashbacher, Administrator of bonds non with the will annexed.

John L. DeVoss, Attorney. Nov. 2-16-23

Trade in a Good Town — Decatur

THIMBLE THEATER

HAS THERE BEEN ANY WORD FROM ZEXA PEAL, MY SUPER G'WOMAN?

WE AIN'T HEARD A COXX-THING FROM HER!

11-2

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, trustee of Wabash school township and Wabash City Township of Adams county, state of Indiana, and the Advisory Board of said township, will receive sealed bids for the office of said trustee at Geneva in said township until 10 A. M. on Monday, the 15 day of November, 1935, for the reconstruction, remodeling, and otherwise building and constructing the Geneva High School building at Geneva in said township and the erection and construction of a room or building in connection with and under the same roof of said school building, in which to teach and instruct the students of said township the arts of agriculture, domestic science, physical or practical music culture, and in which to hold school or township entertainments, or to be used for township purposes, all work to be done, performed, and completed in strict accordance with the plans and specifications prepared by Charles H. Housh, architect, and heretofore adopted by said trustee and said advisory board, and now on file in the office of said trustee.

Estimated cost, \$25,000.00. Bids will be received in accordance with said specifications for the building of a room or building, or for the reconstruction, remodeling, and otherwise building and constructing the Geneva High School building at Geneva in said township, and the erection and construction of a room or building in connection with and under the same roof of said school building, in which to teach and instruct the students of said township the arts of agriculture, domestic science, physical or practical music culture, and in which to hold school or township entertainments, or to be used for township purposes, all work to be done, performed, and completed in strict accordance with the plans and specifications prepared by Charles H. Housh, architect, and heretofore adopted by said trustee and said advisory board, and now on file in the office of said trustee.

Successful bidder will be required to give a surety bond subject to the approval of the undersigned, trustee of said township, and must be accompanied by a certificate of good faith, that he will accept the contract and carry out the construction of the work bid upon it.

The successful bidder will be required to give a surety bond subject to the approval of the undersigned, trustee of said township, and must be accompanied by a certificate of good faith, that he will accept the contract and carry out the construction of the work bid upon it.

The contractor, in doing the work, shall comply with the terms and conditions of the Emergency Relief Appropriation Act of Congress of 1933, the regulations issued pursuant thereto by the Federal Emergency Administration of Public Works, and the regulations of the Public Works Administration (relating to grants made by the United States to the State of Indiana, dated July 22nd 1933 prescribed by the Federal Emergency Administration of Public Works, and as amended October 1934).

Wage rates on this work shall not be less than the prescribed scale of wages as determined pursuant to the provisions of the Emergency Relief Appropriation Act of Congress of 1933, and as approved by the Federal Government.

Work shall be paid for from funds derived from the grant of the United States for such purpose, and also from the sale of bonds to be issued by said school township and said city township.

No bidder may withdraw his bid for a period of thirty days after date of opening of bids.

The undersigned reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Instructions to bidders, plans, specifications, and other data, are on file in the office of said trustee and also the State Board of Accounts at Indianapolis, Indiana. Bidders may secure copies of the same by obtaining private examination by depositing \$25.00 with the architect as a guarantee for the return of the same within one week from receipt of the same.

JESS C. MANN, Trustee Wabash school township, Wabash city township, Adams county, Indiana. Address: Geneva, Indiana. Oct. 26 — Nov. 2, 1935.

APPOINTMENT OF EXECUTOR Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, executor of the estate of Mary H. Mann, late of Adams County, deceased, do hereby appoint as executor of the estate of said decedent, Lenhart, Heller and Schuriger Attys.

Lenhart, Heller and Schuriger Attys. October 25th 1935. Oct. 26 Nov. 2, 1935

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS Notice is hereby given that Monday, November 4, 1935, is the last day to pay your Fall installment of taxes. The county treasurer's office will be open for the payment of taxes on that day.

All taxes not paid by that time will become delinquent and a 3% 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 who are liable for 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 failure of taxpayers to pay 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 delinquent tax sale will take place on the second Monday in February 1936 at 10:00 A. M.

County officers will not be paid to anyone owing delinquent taxes. All persons are warned against them.

No receipts or checks will be held at the auditor's office. The new depository law requires the Treasurer to make daily deposit.

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. 6 to Nov. 4

MAGLEY NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Simon Beineke, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Beineke, and Grand Mrs. Hildebrand were dinner guests of Rev. and Mrs. Otto Scherry and family of New Bavaria, Ohio, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Bracht were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Otto Hildebrand and family over the weekend.

Miss Beulah Schwenk and Charles Fusselman visited Mr. and Mrs. Otto Helmrich and son Glen Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Kolther and son Robert attended the Home coming at Craigville Sunday.

Miss Mildred Frank returned to her home at New Bavaria, Ohio, Sunday after spending two weeks in the Hildebrand home.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Helmrich visited Mr. and Mrs. Herman Burkhead at Kingsland Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Burkhead at Kingsland Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Burkhead at Kingsland Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Burkhead at Kingsland Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Burkhead at Kingsland Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Burkhead at Kingsland Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Burkhead at Kingsland Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Burkhead at Kingsland Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Burkhead at Kingsland Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Burkhead at Kingsland Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Burkhead at Kingsland Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Burkhead at Kingsland Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Burkhead at Kingsland Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Burkhead at Kingsland Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Burkhead at Kingsland Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Burkhead at Kingsland Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Burkhead at Kingsland Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Burkhead at Kingsland Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Burkhead at Kingsland Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Burkhead at Kingsland Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Burkhead at Kingsland Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Burkhead at Kingsland Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Burkhead at Kingsland Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Burkhead at Kingsland Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Burkhead at Kingsland Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Burkhead at Kingsland Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Burkhead at Kingsland Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Burkhead at Kingsland Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Burkhead at Kingsland Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Burkhead at Kingsland Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Burkhead at Kingsland Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Burkhead at Kingsland Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Burkhead at Kingsland Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Burkhead at Kingsland Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Burkhead at Kingsland Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Burkhead at Kingsland Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Burkhead at Kingsland Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Burkhead at Kingsland Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Burkhead at Kingsland Monday evening.

Do You Want To Try For A Government Job?

Uncle Sam is the largest employer of help in the U. S. A. In the Departmental Field Competitive Civil Service; in all the vast network of New Agencies not under civil service, in the military and naval services, in the foreign service, your Uncle is constantly in need of the right men and women for the right jobs. Perhaps there is an opportunity for YOU to get the job you want with Uncle Sam. The Daily Democrat's Washington Bureau has just printed a new 24-page booklet on UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT EMPLOYMENT. It tells in A B C language just how one goes about getting a job through civil service examination, by appointment outside the civil service, by enlistment in the military or naval services, by appointment in the foreign service; in the coast guard; appointments as cadets at West Point and Annapolis—the whole story of the opportunities for jobs in government. Wrap up a dime and send for your copy of this booklet:

CLIP COUPON HERE
Dept. B-124, Washington Bureau, DAILY DEMOCRAT,
1013 Thirteenth Street, N.W., Washington, D. C.

Here's my dime (carefully wrapped). Send my copy of the Booklet on U. S. GOVERNMENT EMPLOYMENT.

NAME _____
Street and No. _____
CITY _____ STATE _____

I am a reader of the Decatur Daily Democrat, Decatur, Ind.

"WIFE IN CUSTODY" by BEATRICE LUBITZ

CHAPTER XXVI

There was no further doubt about it. Helen was to be a mother. Dr. Johnson was a fatherly, good-natured fellow with a bluff, hearty manner.

"Go home and enjoy yourself," he advised her. "Exercise in moderation; live naturally, eat what you like. There's nothing to it. In a day or two you'll be nauseous in the morning. You'll be over it by noon! Laugh a lot. Laughter makes a good baby, and goes places, do things. There's nothing to it, I tell you. And you'll come to see me every other week and tell me how fine you feel!"

He sent the two girls home in high spirits.

"Isn't he marvelous," Helen exclaimed. "I know I ought to love every minute of it. Belle! A baby of our own! I'm so thrilled I could cry and shout for joy!"

"When are you going to tell Walter?"

Helen's eyes grew dreamy. "I'll tell him soon. Maybe Sunday. I wish Agnes weren't here. She brings that harassed, rutted look to his forehead when she begins to nag about the shops. Oh, I want to see Walter in one of our golden moods. Sunday, when he doesn't have to rush off, I'll tell him, oh, so beautifully. . . he'll be so pleased."

"I'll bet he will. Honestly, I'm so thrilled I can hardly keep from bubbling it out," said Belle.

"Oh, no; you mustn't. I don't want him to have a hint of it before I tell him."

"I wouldn't spoil your effect for the world, darling. You shall have all the joy in telling him yourself."

When they got back to the house Agnes said curiously, "A Dr. Johnson called up to say that you forgot the prescription he wanted you to have, so I sent Anton over for it in the small car. What prescription, Helen? Are you sick?"

"Belle, something like 'damn' under her breath."

"I . . . I have been having headaches lately, so I thought I'd better see Dr. Johnson."

Agnes grinned. "Humph, you run around too much."

"Yes, I guess that's it," Helen agreed, relieved. "I'm going to rest more. Thanks for sending Anton. Agnes, it was very thoughtful of you."

That night as they sat at dinner Helen was in a panic lest Agnes mention her visit to the doctor. She chattered with forced gaiety all through dinner so that Agnes wouldn't have a chance to bring it up until she got Walter off by herself and told him. She wanted to tell him, to tell him she could imagine his ecstasy, his tender kisses when he heard.

Suddenly the table began to go round and round. Helen felt the food press against her chest. She swallowed valiantly, tried to control herself but the nausea rose within her like a wave. She couldn't hold it back any longer. She dashed out of the dining room.

"Helen, what's the trouble, darling?" Walter rose to follow her.

"Let her alone, Walter," Agnes commanded, "she's going to have a baby, I bet."

Walter rushed out after Helen. He found her in the bathroom leaning weakly against the tub.

"Oh, darling, is it true?"

"Just tell me, is it true?"

"Agnes said you were going to have a baby, dearest. Oh, my dear, are you?"

"Agnes told you! Oh, Walter! I wanted to tell you so beautifully," Helen burst into tears.

"I gathered her into his arms and soothed her."

"What difference how you told me? I'm so happy. I'm so pleased and thrilled. Oh, Helen, our own little baby. Stop crying, darling, you'll make yourself sick."

"I wanted to tell you," she sobbed brokenly. "Not in the bathroom. I

wanted to tell you so beautifully."

He led her weeping up to their room. Belle got up abruptly from the table and walked into the living room. Agnes finished her dinner.

Over Labor Day Irene and Dirk motored out to the farm. Agnes was still there. Belle had left a few days before Labor Day. Agnes' whole attitude had changed. She was less guarded in her criticisms, and yet even these were veiled in such honeyed accents that no one except Helen could appreciate the full sting of their darts. Helen raged with impotence to retaliate, but without Belle to bolster her up she was at a loss to know what to do.

She complained to Walter finally in sheer desperation.

"Oh, my darling," he said unhappily, "what can I do? She doesn't mean anything. She's got a heart of gold. I admit she's tactless, but you've simply got to overlook it."

"Why must I overlook it?" Helen asked.

"Please, Helen, don't upset yourself. It's not good for you in your condition. Just try to think of her life; she's had this accident that's made an invalid of her and then she's always stewing because she's older than Carl and now she's probably jealous—you can't blame her—at your having a baby. She can't have one, you know, ever. I told you about it."

"I know all that, Walter. If I didn't, I couldn't have stood it this long. But do I have to suffer because she's frustrated and miserable? Why can't she be a little sympathetic to me? She knows my condition. Why must I do all the compromising, all the understanding?"

"You're younger for one thing. And you're my wife. In a way you ought to share my debts too. Is it too much to ask you to be tolerant and kind for my sake?"

"It's not fair, Walter. You're not being fair to put it that way. I'll do anything for you because I love you, but this isn't fair. You're taking advantage of my love, she's protesting. 'Oh, if I were only clever. If I could only make you see that your crazy sense of what you owe them is making us both slaves to them.'"

"Helen, you're hysterical. I cannot reason with you when you're in such a state of nerves. You just imagine it. I have eyes and ears too. So far as I can see, Agnes has been unusually nice to you and to Belle too. Belle was here all summer. I was only too glad to have her; too glad to make her welcome and expect you to do the same for my sisters."

"You compare Belle with Agnes! Belle who is so tactful that she's incapable of saying an unkind thing!"

"Well, what do you want me to do? Throw my sister out?" Walter's lips were a tight line. His forehead was a mass of frowns.

"You won't even console me, agree with me, make it easier for me!"

"You're being stubborn and spoiled, Helen. It's unlike you and I don't like it at all."

He turned and left her sitting there, her eyes wide with horror.

"Walter, Walter! Don't leave me like this. Walter! Walter!"

Irene said, "Why, Helen, how pale you look? Aren't you well?"

Walter put his arm about his wife's shoulder. "Don't tell her that, Irene. Helen has a very special kind of paleness now. She's to be congratulated, not commiserated with. We're both to be congratulated, aren't we, darling?"

Helen smiled. "It's not a secret any more, Irene, so I might as well tell you. I'm going to have a baby."

"Really. Well, well! Walter, dear me, a daddy! Well, congratulations, of course."

"How are you, Helen? You lucky

devils, both of you. This is news for rejoicing. You look splendid, Helen."

"Thanks, Dirk. I appreciate your tact. I'm still in the worst stage, but it is nice of you to pretend that I look well."

"But I'm not pretending! On my honor! There is a new loveliness in your face. You look spiritual and angelic."

"But," said Irene as they walked into the house, "Dirk is old-fashioned, Helen. He still regards motherhood, even approaching motherhood, as something quite exalted and saintly, don't you, darling?"

Dirk smiled. "Don't you believe it, Helen. It's going to be a fashion-able affair while to be a mother and then won't Irene be wild that you got in the swim early?"

"Oh, hello, Agnes, you still here? How's the knee?"

"Not so well, thanks."

"After luncheon they all rambled over to the pool for a swim. Dirk left the others laughing and disporting themselves in the pool to come to Helen's side. She was stretched out in a canvas sun chair, her sand-colored hair in two braids down her shoulders; the apple-green bathing suit she wore was reflected in little green flecks in her wide gray eyes.

"Well, little Gretchen, our little scheme didn't work out as well as we expected, did it?"

"I'm afraid it didn't, Dirk." She laughed ruefully.

"I'm sorry."

"I think it will be better, though, later, Dirk. I'm staying on here over the winter. The baby is expected in March. I think the winter will be a long and peaceful one. I hope it's bitterly cold!"

He looked into her eyes. She couldn't fathom his expression because the sun blinded her. "May it be a long winter and a frosty one!"

"Selah!" she murmured.

He dropped his voice a key. "How long has Agnes been here?"

"Three weeks, Dirk. It's been like three years."

"What does Walter say?" he asked swiftly.

"I don't know what to say, Dirk. You understand, I know. But I can't make Walter see it. We almost quarreled last night. I've been miserable about it. What can I do, Dirk?"

"What do you want to do, Nellie?"

"How can I learn to feel adequate? I think that would help. If only they didn't reduce me to a nonentity. If I only were clever like my sister Belle. Of course, when I keep away from them that helps. I try hard to keep away, but Walter sees them every day."

"That's not solving the problem. That's running away from it."

"I know it, Dirk, but I'm no match for them. It may solve it self after the baby's born, but they just reduce me to an atom. I'm all confused and I can't even hold my position before them."

"Listen, Helen," he told her swiftly, "just remember this; that knowing you are in the right will give you poise. Always remember when you're in a discussion with one of 'em that when you're right nothing can shake your position. That will give you poise and will baffle 'em. Also never lose your temper and above all never cry. You're such a sensitive child, Nellie. It's a pity that you have to fight. My advice, however, is to face reality and not run away from it. When a situation arises and you know you're right, face it! Speak up! Don't weaken! When you're sure you're right, be firm!"

From the pool Irene threw a ball at him. "Come on, Dirk, play! What are you doing? Making a speech?"