

## Want To Brush Up On Mythology?

The oldest stories in the world are the myths. Early man knew little of science and religion. But as soon as he began to think he began to ask himself, Where did the earth and sea and sky come from? What makes the sun, moon, and stars move about? Why does man go to sleep, or get sick? Where does he go when he dies? Why do plants and animals grow? To furnish answers to these questions he developed the mythology that created the gods of sea, sky, life, death, and so on. Our Washington Bureau has ready for you one of its interesting bulletins on MYTHOLOGY—a dictionary of classical characters in the Greek and Roman pantheons.

Fill out the coupon below and send for it:

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Dept. 359, Washington Bureau, DAILY DEMOCRAT,  
1013 Thirteenth Street, N.W., Washington, D. C.

I want the bulletin MYTHOLOGY, and enclose five cents in coin (carefully wrapped) or U. S. postage stamps:

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

## Test Your Knowledge

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

1. Were the owners of slaves that were set free by the Emancipation proclamation, compensated by the federal government?
2. Who were the Pharisees?
3. Who was Hans Dahl?
4. What is the name of the sour acid in vinegar?
5. Where is the city of Goa?
6. Name the oldest of the Greek-letter fraternities.
7. In what year was the U. S. Naval Academy opened?
8. What well-known social worker in association with Miss Ellen G. Starr, established the Hull House in Chicago?
9. What name is applied to the native people of the Atlantic coast of Mexico, south of Tampico and the lower Panuco river?
10. In which state is Coolidge Dam?

1. Who won the American league baseball pennant in 1920?
2. Where is the town of Now-gons?
3. Which American poet has been nicknamed "The Good Gray"

## Public Auction

## Personal Property and Real Estate

As we are moving to Pennsylvania, will sell at public auction, 1/2 mile west of Geneva on cement road, on

**SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1935**

Commencing at 10 A. M.

The following described personal property and real estate:

**CATTLE**—Registered Jersey cow, 8 yrs. old with calf by side; 2 purebred Jersey cows, 4 yr. old, be fresh in February and March; 3 purebred Jersey heifers, 2 years old, be fresh in December, January and March.

**POULTRY**—66 Buff Orpington pullets; 46 light Brahma pullets; 20 white Giant pullets; 19 brown leghorn pullets; 50 white Wyandotte pullets.

Will also sell all of my Household Goods.

**REAL ESTATE**—1 acre of land, good 5 room house with solid foundation. Hip roof barn 22x36, with shed 16x22; poultry house 22x35; electric lights; good drove well, city water available; good sewer available; grape arbor and lots of other fruit, shade trees. An ideal home for someone.

**NOTE**—You are invited to inspect this property any day before sale. Come prepared to buy, it will absolutely sell to the highest bidder. Immediate possession.

TERMS—CASH.

**HARMON PYLE, Owner**

Roy S. Johnson—Auct.

Lunch will be served.

## PUBLIC SALE

As I have rented my farm, I will sell at public auction on the Geo. Schrank farm, 10 1/2 miles South of Decatur; 1 1/2 miles South of Salem, 5 miles East, 2 1/2 miles North of Berne, on

**TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1935**

Commencing at 10 A. M.

The following personal property, to-wit:

## 3—HEAD OF HORSES—3

Sorrel brood mare, light mane and tail, 6 yrs. old, wt. 1700, sound in foal to Habegger horse; Sorrel mare colt, 18 mo. old, will make 1700 or 1800 lb. mare, extra good; bay mare, smooth mouth, wt. 1700 lbs., sound, a good worker.

## 3—HEAD OF CATTLE—3

Large Holstein cow, 6 yrs. old, milking 5 gal. per day; Black cow, 5 yrs. old, milking 5 gal. per day; Brown Jersey cow, 4 yr. old be fresh in February, milking 3 gal. per day.

**SHEEP AND HOGS**—9 extra good yearling Shropshire ewes; 14 extra good Shropshire ewes, 4 and 5 yr. old; 2 good Duroc sows with litters of 8 and 10 pigs; 1 white sow and 1 Duroc sow open. One Shropshire Buck.

**POULTRY**—50 white leghorn yearling hens; 50 white leghorn pullets; 25 white rock pullets.

**FEED**—1,000 bu. of good yellow corn in crib; 70 bu. good oats; 25 ton of No. 1 timothy hay; 10 ton of good bright bean hay.

## IMPLEMENTS

Dain hay loader, first class; spike tooth harrow, new; walking breaking plow, 12 in. new; good drop tongue Turnbull wagon; 16 ft. hay loader and grain bed; IHC manure spreader; mower; new McCormick Deering cream separator, No. 2, used 6 months; double set new breaching harness; collars; fly nets; mud boot; small tools. New corn sheller.

## HOUSEHOLD GOODS

2 piece living room suite, new; 2 Queen Ann chairs; spinet desk and chair; book case; leather davenport; rocker and stand; 4 poster walnut bed room suite, new; new inner spring mattress; 3 piece vanity bed room suite, new, complete; Globe Glow-Maid range, ivory porcelain finish, new; kitchen cabinet, new; breakfast set, new; 2 kitchen tables; ice box, new, white; new linoleum 12x15; congoium rug, 11x12, new; 2 Wilson heaters and oil stove; Horton washing machine new, equipped for power; cooking utensils; many articles too numerous to mention.

**TERMS**—CASH. Anyone desiring credit see Elmer Baumgartner at Berne Bank, sale clerk.

**HENRY WALLACE, Owner**

Roy S. Johnson—Auct.

Lunch by Salem Ladies Aid.

## Poet?

4. Of which country is Morelos a state?
5. Name the greatest sculptor of ancient Greece.
6. Name the second President of the United States.
7. What is the Arabic word for father?
8. What do the initials U. S. S. R. stand for?
9. What is pharmacology?
10. What are the odds against a pat royal flush in Poker?

## NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT OF ESTATE NO. 2066

Notice is hereby given to the creditors, heirs and legatees of Malissa Barkley, deceased, to appear in the Adams Circuit Court, held at Decatur, Indiana, on the 24th day of November, 1935, and show cause, if any, why the Final Settlement Accounts with the estate of said deceased should not be approved; and said heirs are notified to then and there make proof of heirship, and receive their distributive shares.

Orley S. Barkley, Administrator  
Decatur, Indiana, November 3, 1935  
Leahart, Heller and Schuriger, Attys.,  
Nov. 4-11

## NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE BY ADMINISTRATOR

In the Adams Circuit Court, in Vacation, 1935  
Probate Cause Number 3094  
The undersigned administrator of the estate of Henry A. Durr, deceased, hereby gives notice that by virtue of an order of the Adams Circuit Court, he will at the hour of 9:00 A. M. on the 28th day of November, 1935, at McClenahan, at 169 N. 2nd Street, Decatur, Indiana, and from day to day thereafter until sold, offer for sale at private sale all the interest of said decedent in and to the following described real estate, to-wit: The Northwest part of the Northwest quarter (NW 1/4) of the Northwest quarter (NW 1/4) of Section 40, Township twenty-six (26) North, Range fifteen (15) East, containing thirty eight and one-half (38 1/2) acres of land more or less, situated in Adams County, State of Indiana, together with all the buildings and appurtenances thereto.

Said sale will be made subject to the approval of said court for not less than the full appraised value of said real estate, and upon the following terms and conditions: At least one-third of the purchase money cash in hand, the balance in two equal installments, payable in not to exceed six months, evidenced by notes of the purchaser, bearing six per cent interest from date, waiving relief, providing attorney's fees and secured by mortgage on the real estate sold, or the purchaser may have the privilege of paying cash in full on the day of sale. Sale will be made free of all liens except the general taxes for 1935, due and payable in 1936.

Forrest Durr, Administrator  
Hubert R. McClenahan, Attorney  
Nov. 4-11-18

## ROY S. JOHNSON

## AUCTIONEER

Office, Room 9

Peoples Loan & Trust Bldg.

Phones 104 and 1022

Decatur, Indiana

Nov. 7 — C. C. Cottingham, 4 1/2 miles north and 1/2 mile west of Magley.

Nov. 12—Henry Wallace, 2 mile south of Salem. Closing out sale.

Nov. 20—Chalmers Smithley, 1 mile east and 1 1/2 mile south of Monroe. Closing out sale.

## "Claim Your Sale Date Early"

My service includes looking after every detail of your sale and more dollars for you the day of your auction.

## LOANS

Up to \$300.00

INTEREST COSTS REDUCED NEARLY ONE-HALF

The "LOCAL" always loans for LESS. All loans made at less than maximum rate permitted by law. No indorsees required.

You can borrow amounts up to \$300 as follows:

\$ 50.00 now costs only \$1.00 per month

100.00 now costs only \$2.00 per month

150.00 now costs only \$2.50 per month

200.00 now costs only \$3.00 per month

300.00 now costs only \$4.00 per month

Costs of other amounts are strictly in proportion as this new low interest rate governs all loans.

Full information gladly furnished without any cost or obligation on your part. Prompt, confidential service. Come in today—find out for yourself. Special Time Plan for Farmers.

## LOCAL LOAN @

Phone 2-3-7 Decatur, Indiana  
Gver Schafer Hardware Store.

## Annual Muck Crop Show This Week

The sixth annual northern Indiana muck crop show will be held at North Judson, on November 6, 7, and 8. The exhibits will be put in place Tuesday, November 5. Wednesday there will be discussions on insect control, muck crop diseases, and discussion of the new grading law. In the afternoon an explanation will be given on the potato control act. On Tuesday there will be discussion on fertilizer applications and the ordinary farm crops on muck, such as corn, canary

grass, barley, and blue grass. On Friday results of recent muck crop demonstrations in Indiana and New York will be discussed, and also wind breaks for muck will be a subject for discussion.

## Upton Sinclair To Speak At Ft. Wayne

In a nation-wide tour of more than 100 cities, Upton Sinclair, famous author and recent EPIC candidate for governor in California, will speak in Fort Wayne Wednesday evening. He will appear at the Shrine Theatre in a debate with at-

orney David Hogg, former congressman.

**NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT OF ESTATE NO. 2362**  
Notice is hereby given to the creditors heirs and legatees of James A. Barkley, deceased, to appear in the Adams Circuit Court, held at Decatur, Indiana, on the 24th day of November, 1935, 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 then and there make proof of heirship, and receive their distributive shares.

Orley S. Barkley, Administrator  
Decatur, Indiana, November 2, 1935  
Leahart, Heller and Schuriger, Attys.,  
Nov. 4-11

Trade in a Good Town — Decatur

## "WIFE IN CUSTODY" by BEATRICE LUBITZ

## CHAPTER XXXVII

"I want to go to Poland," Anastasia insisted. "I want to see my grandfather's farm in Krakow before I die."

"Do you think she could, doctor?"

"I don't know about Poland but the ocean voyage would do her a world of good and the baths at Nauheim, I think, would prolong her life."

"What do you think, Irene?"

Walter asked after the doctor had gone.

"I think it's a good idea and she's so set on going."

"Oh, but across the ocean," Agnes shuddered. "I'm afraid of the sea."

"You got a white liver," Anastasia announced drily from her chair which they had believed was out of earshot.

Agnes complained in a martyred voice, "That's how she always picks on me."

The five Rileys were there this Sunday afternoon. Each one had just dropped in for a minute to see their mother and to hear the doctor's verdict on Anastasia's sudden desire to go to Europe.

"It will be an awful job to get her there," Stella pondered.

"Why? The chair can be wheeled and the nurse can go along."

"She can't go alone, with just the nurse, Ethel. Someone's got to go with her."

"Not I," Agnes shrugged. "We get along like cat and dog. Besides, I won't risk my life on a boat."

"Doesn't Christian Science work on boats?" Ethel asked slyly.

"Shut up, Ethel. Agnes is out of the question."

"Shut up yourself, Walt. You always bawl me out the minute I open my mouth. Agnes and Irene can say anything they please, but because I'm the youngest the moment I say a word you tell me to shut up!"

Walter ignored her.

Irene consulted her diamond watch. "Hurry up and get this settled. I have a dinner party."

"How about you going with mama, Stella? You're footloose and I'll give you money to get yourself some swell clothes in Paris."

"Leave my work and go with mama!" Stella shuddered. "Besides I'm going to Lake Placid next week for the sports."

"It's funny how you can leave your work when you see a man in the office," Agnes sneered.

"Don't you like it? You know what you can do, don't you?"

"What about you, Ethel?"

"I'd be crazy to get a free trip to Europe, don't think I'm fed up with the Salon, you're crazy, but Eddie wouldn't go with mama. They're poison to each other and I won't leave Eddie."

"He won't run away, my dear, not while you're supporting him so nicely."

"You shut up, Irene."

"Be quiet, Irene, please. Now one of us has got to take her. Good Lord, mama's got five children and not one of them will take her to Europe when her very life is at stake."

"Can the heroines, Walter. What about you?"

"Yes, what about you?"

Walter looked startled at his sisters.

The business got along while you and your wife lolled at Palm Beach or Miami Beach, whenever it was."

Walter stared at Irene. His face set. "Why not? I've never been to Europe. Helen and I had a good time in Florida. It was Miami Beach, my dear."

Irene bowed sardonically.

"It'll be a wonderful trip for Helen and me. Okay, mama! You're going with us," Walter decided.

"Look here, Walter, this trip is for mama's health. It's not a tramping bout for you and Helen. You're to take care of mama."

"I can take care of myself," Anastasia snorted.

"I don't see why you have to take Helen," Stella snapped. "What about the baby?"

"We'll take the baby too!"

"It's ridiculous, Walter. Mama can't be bothered with a baby."

"Mama won't see the baby," Anastasia gleamed into Walter's

eyes. "Mama has her nurse and we'll take Fredericks."

"It's going to cost a lot."

"I'll pay for everything."

"Your high-handed manner is disgusting."

"Come on, Irene, act your age, will you. I'm simply going to do a good deed and take mama to Europe because not one of you is good enough to do it, and I don't propose to be separated from my wife and child while I'm doing it."

"I forbid you to take Helen to Europe," Agnes flared, her eyes gleaming.

"Say, are you cuckoo?" Stella demanded derisively, beginning to laugh.

"What's the matter with you?" Walter asked, trying to conceal a smile.

"It isn't fair," Agnes persisted doggedly.

"What isn't fair?" Walter asked pleasantly.

"Oh, nothing. Some day you'll see that I was right."

"She's nuts," Stella shrugged, turning away. "Between poetry and Christian Science, there ought to be a law."

"At least I can hold on to my husband."

Stella flushed. "Don't brag," she snapped.

Walter could hardly wait to tell the news to Helen.

"When do we sail?" She waved a handful of socks that she was repairing.

"I knew you'd be pleased." Oh, Walter, isn't it marvelous! We'll be alone together!"

"Well, mama'll be with us," he hesitated.

"Mama's all right," she conceded. "Mama's fun! Oh, we'll all have fun!"

Walter kissed her. "You darling, you angel! My own sweet blessed girl!"

There followed a month of fevered preparation. They were booked to sail on March twenty-ninth, when one day, about the second week in March, Helen's suspicions were suddenly and ruthlessly confirmed as she became paused over her breakfast.

"What is it, darling?"

"I'm going to have another baby."

"Do you mind, Helen darling?"

"Not awfully. I think it's rather nice. Do you?"

"Mind!" He caught her to him and they walked decorously out of the bathroom while he sang the "Blue Danube" badly off key.

Walter laughed as they resumed their seats. "Maybe you'll have better luck this time."

"I was sick like this when Gracie came too," Oh, Walter, do you think I can go?"

"I don't see why not," Walter grinned; he had been in excellent spirits ever since the European trip was decided on. "Everybody'll think you're seasick."

"Oh, Walter," Helen laughed, then as if a flash of lightning struck her, she doubled up with pain.

Walter and Mamie got her into bed. "I'll call a doctor," Walter rushed to the phone. "You never had this before."

"Call Dr. Morgan, Walt," she gasped. "He'll know."

Without argument Walt phoned downstairs and a few minutes later Dr. Morgan was there.

"I think it was just an attack of indigestion. I'll give her a harmless pain-killing preparation. I guess you're going to have a baby all right, Mrs. Riley," he announced jovially.

"Do you think it's safe for my wife to undertake an ocean voyage, Dr. Morgan?"

"I don't see why not, if she's well enough."

But Helen wasn't well at all. She was wretched most of the day and the nausea that rolled over her mornings left her weak and limp.

Walter insisted on her seeing Dr. Fussnagel, the gynecologist. He said tactfully, "Dirk recommends him highly."

Helen loved him for his artfulness. "All right, dear, bring him on!"

Dr. Fussnagel was a beautiful man with the whitest spots Helen had ever seen. He examined Helen carefully and wrote steadily on a large white card as she answered

his questions. His decision was that Helen should not attempt an ocean voyage until the nausea was over—about two months longer—and remain under his constant care until that time.

Helen scoffed at his verdict, but as the sailing date neared she was really too miserable to go.

"I hate to leave you like this."

"Darling, you go. I'll join you as soon as I'm able and bring Gracie and Fredericks with me."

"And you're sure you don't mind my going? If you do, I'll stay," said Walter.

"No, your mother is set on it. I'll join you maybe next month."

"We won't budge out of Nauheim until you come."

Helen was too sick to go to the boat to see them off but she and Walter had a long, tearful parting at home.

"I was just like this with Gracie, dear, and then after four months I was just fine."

He kissed her again and again. "I'll cable you from the boat and I'll write you every day, dearest."

"And I'll join you the moment I'm able!"

Except for an occasional luncheon or tea with Dirk, Helen avoided any contact with the others. After a week she began to feel less and less harrowed and by the end of the second week, she was making plans to join Walter.

"I'll give myself four weeks just to make sure," she told Mrs. Terhune with whom she was having afternoon tea.

"I think that's wise, dear; besides the sea won't be so rough."

"Yes, Walter was glad I wasn't on that boat. He said they had a wretched crossing."

Helen rose to go as it neared six o'clock.

"Why don't you wait a bit? Dirk will surely drop in as he comes uptown and then you can get a ride uptown in his taxi."

"Are you sure he's coming, Mother Terhune?"

"He never misses a day."

"Well then, I may as well wait. I want to see him about my jewelry insurance."

"I hear him now."

Dirk came in and kissed his mother. "Hello, Nell, I had a hunch I'd find you here."

"Yes, this is my second home. Every time I go out, I just naturally seem to gravitate here."

When Helen and Dirk reached Helen's house, it was after six.

"Have you time to come up and get my policies, Dirk? It will only take a minute."

"I think so. We don't usually have dinner till seven."

Helen opened the door with her key. The savory smell of roasting meat met them.

"Mmm... smells good."

"Doesn't it? Wait, Dirk, it's in my bedroom."

"Hello