

## Test Your Knowledge

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

1. Name the largest living bird.
2. What and where is Tannu-Tuva?
3. What is a conduit?
4. Who was Charles Scribner?
5. What is idolatry?
6. Did Joe E. Brown play two roles in "Circus Clown"?
7. In which state is the city of Oswego?
8. On which continent are gorillas native?
9. Who was Confucius?
10. Are the members of the U. S. House of Representatives assigned to regular desks in the chamber?

Trade in a Good Town — Decatur

## HITLER EXPRESSES

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE

lation, had sought to usurp cultural leadership and had overcrowded intellectual professions, such as the law, medicine, etc. Regarding the question of bolshevism, the fuhrer stated that Germany was the bulwark which protected the west from the spread of bolshevism from Soviet Russia. "In the United States, which geographically is far removed from Soviet Russia," he observed, "this may not be clearly understood everywhere."

However, he continued, it would be clear to everyone who considered Germany's situation—a country separated from Russia by only a short plane flight or a short train ride.

"Germany," he emphatically declared, "will continue to fight com-

munist with whatever weapons communism itself selects."

Questioned on the reconstruction of the German army, Herr Hitler declared:

"The purpose of the re-establishment of the German military forces is to protect Germany against attacks of foreign powers. Germany is a major power of the first rank and has the right to possess an army of the first rank."

## OFFICIALS SEEK

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE

cally elected officials to supervisors or administrative appointees by the state?

"Have you already or are you ready to pledge yourself to support any legislation without opportunity to be heard by those affected?"

"Do you believe there should be any plan for any purpose supervised by the state as to county and township employees, thus taking away from local government units the right of home rule?"

In explaining fears of centralization of power, the letters said it has been rumored that extensive revision of local governmental units is contemplated by the special session.

"We hear that old age pensions will be administered by social service appointees selected by the state department; that the county will be reorganized, some officials abolished, and relief placed under that unit," the letter continues.

"Who wants this centralization and abolishment of home rule? Is your community insisting on any such bill or bills?"

The meeting of Democratic senators, gathered at the state party

## APPOINTMENT OF EXECUTOR

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed Executor of the Estate of Johann Brown late of Adams County, deceased. The Estate is probably solvent.

Frank R. Braun, Executor  
Lenhart, Heller and Schugart Atty's.  
Nov. 11, 1935 Nov. 11, 1935

## NOTICE FOR BOOKS, BLANKS

Notice is hereby given that the Board of Commissioners of Adams County, Indiana, will receive sealed bids at the county Auditor's office at Decatur, Indiana, on Tuesday, December 3, 1935, at 10 o'clock A. M. for records, books, blanks and stationery for the year 1936 in accordance with specifications on file in the County Auditor's Office.

Each bidder will be required to file with his bid a bond in the sum of two thousand dollars as a guarantee of good faith and for liquidated damages, payable to the board of commissioners of Adams County, Indiana, subject to the approval of the board and the noncollusion affidavit required by "An Act Concerning county business" approved March 3, 1930.

All bids must be filed with the County Auditor in this office and the envelope or wrapper thereof addressed to the Board of Commissioners of Adams County, Indiana, and have endorsed thereon "Proposal to furnish books, blanks and stationery for the year 1936," with the number of the class or classes bid upon. The board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

By order of the Board of Commissioners.

John W. Tyndall  
Auditor Adams County, Ind.  
Nov. 26, 1935

## 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 CO.

Over Schafer Hardware Store, Decatur, Indiana

Dinner, theaters, concerts, the opera, exhibitions, fairs, Molyneux

headquarters, was called by Sen. Walter S. Chambers, Newcastle, to sound out sentiment on special session proposals.

Chambers said there had been no program drawn but that each individual member will be free to express his views.

## NINE LENIENCY

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE

used for investigation, Mrs. Gallup told the board she "was of the opinion Mrs. Botts was convicted on planted evidence."

Harry L. Williams, serving 20 years for a Fort Wayne robbery, was another denied. He was convicted in Allen Circuit court June 27,

1931 on a charge of holding up a bootlegger.

Floyd Wheat, Terre Haute, serving 3-10 years for theft of Merchandise from a box car, also was denied. He was sentenced March 18 1933. Wheat previously had been given a suspended sentence for robbery of the Lewis, Ind., postoffice.

The petition of Robert Wyatt, former Elkhart policeman, serving a 6-20 year sentence for robbery was continued until later in the October meeting upon motion of Wyatt's attorney.

Continuances also were made in the petitions of Joe Williams, Terre Haute, serving 10 years for robbery and Violet Baker, Greensburg, serving a 1-5 year term for receiving stolen goods.

Nora Smith, Brazil, serving 1-5 years for larceny, imposed in Clay Circuit Court April 10, 1935, was also denied leniency.

## LIONS ATTEND

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE

which the turkey together with cranberry sauce and all the "trimmings" will be served. The meal will be cooked and served by members of the club. Wives and sweethearts of members will be the guests.

Free Turkey Tonight at SunSet Dance.

## WIFE IN CUSTODY by BEATRICE LUBITZ

## CHAPTER XLVI

And suddenly Helen's days were full. The day wasn't long enough. The sparkle returned to her eyes, yet still a strain of music, a remembered caress, an old joke, brought a stab of pain.

Most of all, she hadn't time for her job.

Lester was despot in his demands on her time. Her lunch hour came at twelve. Just as she was getting ready to meet him, his secretary would phone that Mr. Molyneux would meet her at one for luncheon. Helen, who had been preening in the washroom under Mrs. Ingalls' sour eye, now came back into the office and began to hammer out her report on the typewriter with two fingers. At quarter of one she went back into the washroom to freshen up again for luncheon.

At two she'd make a faint to rise. "Oh, Lester, I've been out an hour. I simply must go back."

"Nonsense, you haven't finished your dessert."

"I don't really care for dessert, honestly."

"Finish your dessert and no gobbling. Besides, I want you to drop in and see those Etruscan jars that the Anderson Galleries is auctioning off tomorrow."

"Lester, do you realize that I'm a working-girl?"

"Sure, ha, ha, you're a social worker!" And Molyneux's laugh boomed so heartily that the other diners turned around to stare.

"I don't think you're nearly so funny as you think you are."

"To tell you the truth, I think you're a darling."

"Well, I don't! Now I'm going back to my honest toil."

He caught her hand. "Helen!" She stirred uneasily. "I really must go. It was a lovely lunch."

"Helen, the devil with the job. I want to talk to you."

"What other time, Les?" she said brightly. "I really must!" She rose.

"Sit down!" She sat down.

"I love you."

"Oh!"

"I want to marry you."

"You're no social worker, my darling."

"I know it," she admitted in a small voice.

"You're born to be a wife, my wife. You're Adam's missing rib. I've missed you all my life. I've found you now and I have no intention of letting you go. I'm not a young blade any more but I think I can still make you happy. I've loads of money. There's nothing I can't do for you. Being terribly honest with you, Helen, I really love you. For the first time in my life I'm thinking of what I can do for you—not what you can do for me. I can love you—oh, very, very satisfactorily."

"Don't," she whispered.

"I love you, Helen."

"Oh, don't!"

"No, I'm sorry."

"You will," he predicted cheerfully, although he paled slightly.

"Perhaps I asked you too soon. But I can wait."

"You're very, very kind, Les. I like you awfully. But I couldn't think of marrying again."

"Then let's not marry yet—not until you want to. Let me love you. You're starving for love, Helen. You wouldn't admit it even to yourself, would you?" He smiled quizzically.

"Oh, I admit it," she whispered hoarsely.

"I could love you so, Helen!" Then sensing this was not the proper attack, he veered suddenly.

"I want you so, Helen. I love you. I've got to think about you all the time. I really need you, Helen."

"Oh, no, no, don't. Don't love me. I couldn't. It would be such a waste." Her lips twitched. "I... I couldn't love anyone again."

"Try."

"I... can't."

"Try, I pleaded."

"All right, I'll try. But you mustn't touch me. I'll... I'll think about it. Oh, Lester, I must go," she pleaded. "Please let me go!"

Dinner, theaters, concerts, the opera, exhibitions, fairs, Molyneux

knew everyone. At opening nights at the theater, they were always in the party to meet the star or the author or the producer. Helen was always so amazed when people rushed over and remembered her. She began to know scores and scores of people. Always meticulous (since her instructions from Irene) about her engagements, she now had them crowding so thick and fast that she forgot them and was filled with remorse.

Helen just had to let the job go. She couldn't get up mornings.

The Terhunes were delighted at Helen's activities. Helen brought home theater programs and printed menus and every souvenir that was given away. In the morning she'd perch on old Mrs. Terhune's bed, Cecily and the children sprawling at the foot, while she told them where she'd been and what she'd eaten. They had a lovely time of it until Fredericks came in to tear a reluctant Gracie away to get ready for school.

"He loves you, doesn't he, Helen?"

"He says he does, Ces."

"Marriage?"

"Oh, no!"

"Oh, I don't know, Ces. I'm not in love for one. And then he's old."

"Nonsense. He's the same age as I am. We were in dancing school together."

"Oh, Ces! Impossible. He's gray."

"So am I."

"You! You're young."

"I'm forty-nine and a half and so is Lester and if you think I'm young (oh, and thank you!), then he's younger!"

They were in Helen's room. Helen was still in bed, her rumpled ash-blond hair and pink cheeks giving her an almost childlike look. Cecily in red lounging pajamas sat tailor-fashion at the foot.

Helen shook her head.

"You'd be silly not to marry him, Helen."

Helen started. "Why did you call me that?"

"I don't know. It just slipped out."

"For a moment I thought it was Dirk talking. He always called me that."

"Helen, if Dirk were alive, I know he'd advise you to marry Lester. After all, you're so young—the children like him. He'll be a wonderful father to them."

Helen sighed. "Yes, he would. But do you think Dirk would have loved me to marry someone I don't love?"

"I don't know. Dirk had a practical side too. Lester's awfully rich, Ces."

"I don't care about his money."

"I know, dear, but he's a man. He's offering you love." Cecily's sallow face flushed. "You know better than I do what it means. I only know this, Helen, if I could live my life over again, I'd marry the first man who asked me. Dogs live such a short time comparatively. You love one—and it dies!"

"Ces, love is like that too. Didn't my love last only a comparatively short time?"

"Then try again," Cecily urged hoarsely. "I always find a new pet when one dies." She rose abruptly and left the room.

Belle said, "Oh, Helen, Guy and I are crazy about him. He's so charming, so mellow. You make a marvelous couple. Helen, has he asked you to marry him yet?"

"Yes."

"Darling!"

"But I haven't accepted him."

"For heaven's sake, Helen!"

"Don't love him, Belle."

"Oh, Helen, you've had romantic love. I think you can have such a sensible love affair with Lester."

"Would you change your love for Guy for a sensible love affair?"

Belle flushed. "I could like Lester a lot though."

"I do—but I'm not ready to love him or anyone yet."

Mr. and Mrs. Terhune said nothing at all to Helen. They merely invited Lester to dinner four nights a week, to tea every day that he was free and for Easter week to New Canaan and again over the Fourth of July.

Each week he asked her to marry

him, and when she sadly refused he said, "I can wait."

In August one year after Dirk's suicide Helen read in the paper of the death of Anastasia. She was at New Canaan with the children and the old people. She had walked down to the postbox where the newspaper man left the evening paper and slowly as she walked she read the headlines.

She stopped short in her tracks. Anastasia Izvorski Riley. Died during the night. Helen's eyes slowly filled with tears; they splashed down her cheeks. She sat down on a stone fence and fumbled for her handkerchief. Poor Anastasia. She loved life; she had been so vital. Walter would feel badly. He adored his mother. And Irene. Poor Irene.

Later this week would come another sorrowful anniversary. Dirk's death. And then at the end of August one year! One year lopped off her marriage. Next year it would be two, then three. And then it would be more years divorced than married.

The hot afternoon sun beat down on her head and back. The countryside was hot and parched. There had been no rain for days. The pungent smell of drying grass behind her made her faintly dizzy. Through a blur of tears Helen watched a spider spin a web. There crept over her such a pain at the futility of all living that it left her sick and numb. Then it occurred to her that this was all vaguely familiar to her. The scene was familiar; the blinding sunshine, the thick evaporating heat. So had she wept for Dirk on the last day she saw him alive and now again she was weeping bitterly—at the futility of all living.

Her handkerchief was a wet ball. With her sleeve she wiped her eyes and suddenly a big clean handkerchief was thrust under her nose and she felt herself drawn to a big flat expanse of shirtfront on which to lay her throbbing head.

"Helen, darling, my sweet, my golden girl."

"Oh, Lester, when did you get here?"

"Just now. I saw you from the road. Didn't you ask me here for the week-end and is this the way you greet me, Niobe, all tears! Now tell me, why are you weeping?"

His voice was so deep and tender that she found herself telling him all about Anastasia, Walter, Dirk. Words poured from her in torrents. Since the night she told Cecily she had never mentioned the story to a soul. But now it seemed right and fitting to tell Lester. Somewhere in the back of her mind was the thought that by telling him she would make him understand why she could not marry him.

The sun sank into the sky in a ball of blood. The air grew cool and windy. He never interrupted. She talked and talked, and as shadows began to fall softly across the grass she felt better and she stopped.

He said: "If we got married this month, we could go east to Europe and then to the Far East. I've never been. That would be interesting, don't you think?"

When they arrived at the farmhouse, two hours late for dinner, Helen and Lester were engaged.

"We'll be married Christmas," Lester proclaimed blithely, his eyes glowing. "I'm for an immediate wedding myself."

"Oh, no, Lester, I couldn't. Let's wait till Christmas."

"Oh, Helen," Cecily exclaimed, "what grand news! I'm really thrilled."

If it did Helen's heart good to see their joy. She was so glad to have brought them some happiness to carry them over the dog-days of August that brought in its wake such bitter memories. She scarcely had time to analyze her own feelings.

In Lester's arms she experienced a feeling of terror. He was so... so stout, so solid! Walter had been lean, flat, muscular. Lester was padded solidly with flesh. Oh, God, she mustn't! She mustn't make comparisons! She must forget! The past was dead. Thank God, it was dead! The future was before her to live, to enjoy...

(To Be Continued)

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## MARKET REPORTS

## DAILY REPORT OF LOCAL AND FOREIGN MARKETS

Brady's Market for Decatur, Berne, Craigville, Hoagland and Willshire. Close at 12 Noon.

Corrected November 27.

No commission and no yardage. Veals received Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday.

100 to 120 lbs.	\$ 8.50
120 to 140 lbs.	8.60
140 to 160 lbs.	9.20
160 to 180 lbs.	9.40
180 to 200 lbs.	9.60
200 to 220 lbs.	9.80
220 to 240 lbs.	10.00
240 to 260 lbs.	10.20
260 to 280 lbs.	10.40
280 to 300 lbs.	10.60
300 to 350 lbs.	10.80
Roughs	7.50
Stags	6.25
Vealers	10.50
Ewe and wether lambs	10.25
Buck lambs	9.25
Yearling lambs	5.00

## INDIANAPOLIS LIVESTOCK

Indianapolis, Ind., Nov. 27.—(U.P.)—Livestock:

Hogs, 3,000; holdovers, 600; 5c higher; 160-200 lbs., \$9.70-\$9.80; 300 lbs., up, \$9.40-\$9.60; 100-120 lbs., \$9.15-\$9.35; packing sows, \$8.50.

Cattle, 600; calves, 500; pre-holiday trade on tight supply at firm to higher rate; bulk steers, \$9.25-\$11.60; most heifers, \$5.25-\$7.50; beef cows, \$4.50-\$6; low cutters and cutters, \$3-\$4.25; vealers, steady, \$11 down.

Sheep, 1,000; lambs steady to strong; good to choice ewes and wether lambs, \$10.50-\$11; slaughter sheep, \$8-\$9.

## NEW YORK PRODUCE

New York, Nov. 27.—(U.P.)—Produce:

Dressed poultry (cents per lb.): irregular; turkeys, 24-36c; chickens, 16-24c; broilers, 19-24c; capons, 25-34c; fowls, 14-25c; ducks, 20-21c; geese, 18-22c; Long Island ducks, frozen, 19-20c.

Live poultry (cents per pound): firm; geese, 16-18c; turkeys, 21-29c; roosters, 16c; ducks, 11-19c; fowls, 15-23c; chickens, 18-27c; capons, 22-28c; broilers, 21-24c.

Butter, receipts, 6,016 packages; market weaker and unsettled; creamery higher than extras, 32-34c; extra 92 score, 32-34c; first 90 to 91 score, 31-32c; first 89 score, 31c; centralized 89 score, 31-32c.

Egg receipts, 26,972 cases; market unsettled; special packs, including unusual henner selections 30-34c; standards, 28-29c; firsts 26-27c; dirties, 23-24c; checks, 22-23c; refrigerated special, 24-24c; refrigerated standards, 23-23c; refrigerated first, 21c; 22c; refrigerated medium, 21c.

## CHICAGO GRAIN CLOSE

Dec. May July

Wheat 97 1/2 97 1/2 97 1/2

Corn 50 1/2 50 1/2 50 1/2

Oats 26 1/2 26 1/2 26 1/2

## CLEVELAND PRODUCE

Cleveland, Nov. 27.—(U.P.)—Produce:

Butter, steady; extras, 37c; standards, 36c.

Eggs steady; extras, white, 32c; current receipts, 25c; pullets, 23c.

Live poultry, firm; turkeys, young toms, 27c; hens, 27c; old toms, 21c; No. 2, 20c; heavy fowl, 4 1/2 lbs. and up, 20c; medium fowl, 17c; ducks, 5 lbs. and up, 20c; under 5 lbs., 18c; geese, ordinary, 16c; fat, 17-18c.</