

Mrs. Sherwood Enters Death Row



When the cameraman snapped Mrs. Dorothy Sherwood with Matron Belle Clark, left, at the door of Sing Sing penitentiary at Ossining, N. Y., he recorded Mrs. Sherwood taking her last glance at the outside world before entering "death row" to await the electric chair for the "mercy killing" of her infant son.

In the guardianship case of Goldie May Miller and others, the report was examined and approved as to Wilbur Miller and the guardian discharged.

The final report was filed in the guardianship of Cleo Andrews. The report was examined and approved, the guardian discharged and the trust closed.

Replevin Suit Filed

In the replevin suit of the Hadley company vs. Floyd Death the complaint in replevin was filed and the summons ordered to the sheriff of Adams county for the defendant returnable February 18. The affidavit in replevin was filed.

Test Your Knowledge

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

1. Who was U. S. Food Administrator during the World War?
2. Which French seaport is on the estuary of the Seine?
3. Who was Georg Christoph Lichtenberg?
4. In which country are the Harz Mountains?
5. For what is John L. McAdam, Scottish highway engineer, famous?
6. What does bean mean?
7. Name the sister of John and Lionel Barrymore.
8. Name the capital of Cuba.
9. To what country do the Falkland Islands belong?
10. In geography, what is a reef?

Message Written in Snow

Toledo, (U.P.)—Newly-fallen snow gave youngsters of the St. Anthony's Orphanage the opportunity to do their good deed for the hospital across the street. Against a

ROY S. JOHNSON AUCTIONEER

Office, Room 9
Peoples Loan & Trust Bldg.
Phones 104 and 1022
Decatur, Indiana

Feb. 5—Wm. Johnson & Milo Reed, 1 1/2 mile west, 1/2 mile south of Yoder. Closing out sale.

Feb. 10—Fred Shinkel, 2 miles north, 2 miles east of Ossian on Allen & Wells Co. line. Closing out sale.

Feb. 11—J. J. Eckhart, 1 mile north of Rockford, O. No. 18.

Feb. 12—Hoblett & Clem east of Conroy, O., on Lincoln highway.

Feb. 13—Ferd Barker, northwest of Conroy on Lincoln highway.

Feb. 14—Decatur Riverside Sale.

Feb. 15—Frank Huss, west of Yoder. Closing out sale.

Feb. 17—Elmer Beer, 1 mile south of Honduras on road No. 124. Closing out sale.

Feb. 18—Henry Yake, 3/4 mile north Kirkland high school or 5 miles west and 1 1/2 mile south of Decatur. Closing out sale.

Feb. 18—Wm. Steva, west of St. Marys, Ohio on No. 54, closing out sale.

Feb. 19—Homer Mills, 3 miles north, 1/2 mile west of Bluffton.

Feb. 20—John Flickinger, 2 mi. south, 2 mile west of Berne. Closing out sale.

Feb. 21—Decatur Riverside Stock Sale.

Feb. 22—Jacob Saan estate, 3 mile east, 1/2 mile south of Middleberry. Closing out farm sale.

Feb. 24—Kniffelcamp Bros., 1 mile east of Monroeville. Closing out sale.

Feb. 26—R. W. Hovatter, 4 mi. north of Decatur. Closing out sale.

Feb. 27—Bert Marquardt, 4 mi. north of Monroeville, Chester White Hogs.

Feb. 27—Bert Marquardt, north of Monroeville on Lincoln highway. Hog sale.

Feb. 28—Decatur Riverside Stock Sale.

Feb. 29—Wm. Steva, Wapakoneta, Ohio. Fair Grounds, Short Horn Cattle.

"Cizim Your Sale Date Early"

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

PUBLIC SALE

Wednesday, Feb. 19—The personal property of the late Lydia Neuenschwander, 1/2 mile west of Berne on State road 118 on the J. M. Neuenschwander farm will be sold at public sale. John C. Augsburger, Executor.

"LOVE DENIED"

by LOUISE LONG AND ETHEL DOHERTY

CHAPTER XXVIII

"Working, Stuart?" Julie asked. "Not yet. . . Oh, those sketches—I wish the soap people I had a new idea for an ad. They wired back to send along a sketch. So now I've got to find an idea."

"Those old ads!" she gasped, indignantly. "Why should you have to do those any more? Didn't she give you any money?"

"Certainly not!" he snapped. "As I told you once before, I don't need to take money from a woman—to live."

"I know! But it just seems wicked; she used you as long as she wanted you—and then threw you over her old sweetheart."

"Hush, Julie. You don't understand."

"No, I don't!" Julie persisted shrilly. "I'd think she'd give you a half million or so, just so she could look herself in the face."

"Nonsense! You don't know what you're talking about. We won't discuss it, if you please."

He was frowning, plainly irritated. She calmed down instantly. Now she had put her foot in it! How could she get him to smile at her again? She had forgotten her big news! She jumped up quickly and ran out to the screen porch to get her make-up box.

"See, Stuart," she said, pulling a legal paper out of the box as she came back to him.

"Contract, Julie?"

"Uh-huh. I haven't signed it yet. Two years with options. Look at this about the second year."

A glittering, pointed finger nail indicated the clause.

"A star! Why, Julie, that's splendid!"

"If the public likes me."

"They will. You're sure to make good." He patted her shoulder. "All your dreams coming true!"

Julie stayed and got dinner for him, found some half-burned candles and put them on the table as of old. There was a bit of cheese and a package of macaroni and some left-over meat, so she connected a *casserole la la lorraine*. She was happier than she had been for many months and Stuart did full justice to the spread.

After dinner Julie came and plumped herself down on his lap before the fire.

"Darling, I'd rather have you than all the careers in the world!"

"No you wouldn't, really, Julie. I'm just an old stick-in-the-mud. You're already used to the glitter of success."

She did not answer, but lay there against his shoulder looking at the fire and thinking.

"Stuart," she said at last softly, "will you marry me?"

"What?" He made her sit up and looked at her, frowning.

"I mean it. I've always wanted you—"

Her eyes were glowing and ardent.

"Why, Julie!" He took her face in his hands and looked into her eyes a long minute. "You actually care enough about me—to throw over that magnificent contract to be a star? I can't believe it!"

She dropped her eyes. "But that wouldn't make sense, Stuart. Of course I'd go on working."

"But listen, darling, I'm going to make a whale of a lot of money. Not as much as she has, of course. But lots! And I want to share it with you. I want you to escort me when I go to openings in my ermine coat. You look so distinguished."

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Thief Prefers Cookies

Toledo, O.—(U.P.)—Some one stole Henry Heitkamp's automobile, containing three pounds of cookies. A short time later, the thief, his hunger apparently satisfied by

most ready to destroy it. Almost. . . But not quite. . .

The dirty dishes stood on the table, waiting to be washed. The nicked glasses. Memories of home-made dresses too skimpy for lack of material. Ratty fur coat it took years to pay for. . . She opened the contract and fascinating figures swam before her eyes. There it was in black and white: \$500 and then \$750—a week! Stardom!! A thousand a week!!! If she made good, they'd give her a contract for several thousands a week!!!! Furs, clothes, jewels, social life, power!

She tucked the contract away in her make-up box and went to Stuart, clinging to his hands, smiling at him.

"Never mind, darling, you're sore because of the raw deal that's been handed you. And I don't blame you a bit. We won't talk about getting married—now. Lots can happen before I get to be a star, anyhow."

Mr. and Mrs. Kent Pamerell commuted back and forth across the

"What?" "The morning stars! They actually do sing!"

"Humph! The stars are making it too tight. Fish won't take a chance."

"I dun seen one flip his tail yander a minute ago, Boss," the guide spoke up.

Sharlene looked expectantly over the side at the dark water, but nothing happened. So she resumed her astral contemplation.

"Kent," she said softly, "how do you feel when you study the stars?"

"I don't! Astronomy's not my line."

"Well—but don't the stars make you wonder—why you're here?"

"No, I know why I'm here. To get a fish!" he chuckled.

But Sharlene persisted in her serious mood. "Kent—sometimes I wonder what you and I are doing to help along the flow of evolution."

"Huh? We're doing our best to retard it, I hope, and having a swell time doing it!"

"Silly. . . But, I mean, what are we here for?"

"Stuart," she said at last softly, "will you marry me?"

"I'd say—it was the result of parental will and good luck."

"I didn't ask why. I asked: What for?"

"There's an answer to that, too, but this is hardly the place to demonstrate on the time."

His lazy, smiling mien vanished as he felt a slight tug at his line. He leaned forward, breathless.

Sharlene shared his moment of excitement, but presently they both relaxed again to wait.

She sighed gently. "Stars—and the dawn coming—they make me think—"

"Don't! Leave that to the brainy ones who aren't as ornamental as you are. If you want to know what you were made for—why be my wife! How's that?"

She reached up and kissed him fervently. "I know it, and it's good enough for me!"

Sharlene meant that with all her heart. She wanted to make up to him for the lost years, for her lack of faith. She longed to blend herself into his personality. She was obsessed with the splendor of giving. . . For Cora, she had no jealousy, thinking only how noble Kent had been. She was making a hero of him, imagining him far more kindly and tender with Cora than it was possible for Kent to be. She imagined him treating Cora as Stuart Pennington would have done under like circumstances.

Kent was happily unaware of his status of hero. He would have been embarrassed and annoyed if he had known. But he was having a good time. He had Sharlene at last and a new zest for all the sports.

(To Be Continued)

LOCAL GRAIN MARKET

Corrected February 7.

No. 1 New Wheat, 60 lbs. or better. . . 95c

No. 2 New Wheat, 58 lbs. . . 92c

Oats . . . 20 to 22c

Good Dry No. 2 Yellow Soy Beans 72c

100 lbs. . . 53 to 67c

Rye . . . 45c

CENTRAL SOYA MARKET

Dry No. 2 Yellow Soy Beans. . . 72c

(Delivered to factory)

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 135.

the three pounds of pastry, returned the car undamaged.

MARKET REPORTS

DAILY REPORT OF LOCAL AND FOREIGN MARKETS

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

Corrected February 7.

Corrected February 6.

No commission and no yardage.

Veals received Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday.

100 to 120 lbs. . . \$ 9.20

120 to 140 lbs. . . 9.40

140 to 160 lbs. . . 9.80

160 to 180 lbs. . . 10.20

180 to 200 lbs. . . 10.10

200 to 220 lbs. . . 9.80

220 to 240 lbs. . . 9.60

240 to 260 lbs. . . 9.40

260 to 280 lbs. . . 8.25

280 to 300 lbs. . . 6.25

Stags . . . 11.50

Vealers . . . 10.50

Ewe and wether lambs. . . 9.00

Buck lambs . . . 5.00

Yearling lambs . . . 5.00

INDIANAPOLIS LIVESTOCK

Indianapolis, Feb. 7.—(U.P.)—Live stock:

Hogs, 5,000! holdovers, 275; 10c lower; underweights, 25c lower;

160-225 lbs., \$10.60-\$10.70; 225-275 lbs., \$10.10-\$10.50; 275 lbs., up.

\$9.40-\$9.95; 140-160 lbs., \$10-\$10.25; 160-180 lbs., \$9.50-\$9.75; packing

sows, \$8.50-\$9.25.

Cattle, 500; calves, 500; light supply of steers and heifers, steady

to weak; cows fully steady; bulk of steers from \$6.25-\$8.50; most

heifers under \$7; few eligible around \$7.50; beef cows, \$5-\$6.50;

low cutters and cutters, \$3.50-4.75; vealers steady, \$12 down.

Sheep, 3,000; lambs steady; bulk good and choice fed western lambs

\$10.25-\$10.50; slaughter sheep, \$3.25-\$5.00.

CHICAGO GRAIN CLOSE

Wheat . . . May . . . 98 3/4

July . . . 98 1/2

Sept. . . 97 3/4

Corn . . . May . . . 60 3/4

July . . . 60 1/2

Sept. . . 60 1/4

Oats . . . May . . . 28 1/2

July . . . 28

Sept. . . 27 3/4

EAST BUFFALO LIVESTOCK

East Buffalo, N. Y., Feb. 7.—(U.P.)—Livestock:

Hogs, 600; active; weights below

230 lbs., 10-15c and more lower;

heavier weights around steady;

bulk desirable 160-240 lbs., averaging

215 lbs., down \$11 to largely

\$11-10-11-15; 240-260-lb. butchers,

\$10-10-11-15.

Cattle, 225; shortfed steers, 25c

lower; 960-lb. weights, \$8.75; plain-

er kinds, \$7.75 down; low cutter

and cutter cows, \$4.50-\$5.50; med-

ium bulls, \$6.25-\$6.60.

Calves, 125; vealers unchanged;

good to choice, \$13.

Sheep, 500; lambs, 25-35c lower,

fairly active to decline; good to

choice ewes and wethers, \$10.75-

\$10.85; top, \$10.90; medium and

mixed grades, \$10-\$0.50; aged

ewes to \$6.

FORT WAYNE LIVESTOCK

Fort Wayne, Ind., Feb. 7.—(U.P.)—Livestock:

Hogs, 10c lower; 160-180 lbs.,

\$10.40; 180-200 lbs., \$10.30; 200-

225 lbs., \$10.20; 225-250 lbs., \$10.05;

250-275 lbs., \$10; 275-300 lbs., \$9.90;

300-350 lbs., \$9.55; 140-160 lbs.,

\$9.80; 120-140 lbs., \$9.55; 100-120

lbs., \$9.30.

Roughs, \$8.40; stags, \$6.65.

Calves, \$11.90; lambs, \$10.15.

CLEVELAND PRODUCE

Cleveland, Ohio, Feb. 7.—(U.P.)—Produce:

Butter, firm; extras, 39c; stand-

ards, 39c.

Eggs, firm; extra firsts, 27c;

current receipts, 26-27c.

Live poultry, firm; medium hens