



APPLY PLANT FOOD TO ASSIST EARLY GROWTH

In applying plant food to established lawns and perennial borders, conditions are encountered which differ greatly from new plantings and which permit much earlier action.

Plants which are full grown when spring begins—in which class grass plants are included—begin to grow much earlier than most of us realize. They are likely to make their best growth in temperatures which are too cold for gardeners to enjoy.

Early growth is always most important because it determines to a considerable extent the ultimate development of a plant. Just as a well-fed infant will grow into a sturdy man, able to take care of himself, so a baby plant which is well fed will develop a vigor which enables it to forage for food more successfully and to reach the maximum size for its type. Grass plants which are well fed when

growth begins develop larger roots which enable them better to endure the drought and trials of the hot weather. The size reached by established perennials which receive ample food supplies from the very beginning of their season's growth is noticeably increased.

Plant food may be applied to lawns and established borders as soon as spring thawing begins. As the deep frost leaves the soil assumes a condition which has been described as "honeycombed." The surface is pitted, and plant food applied at this stage will immediately dissolve and sink into the soil. The ground is soft, so that the food elements are quickly carried down to the roots of plants to stimulate their early growth. Such applications should not be made on soil which is to be worked afterwards, or soil in which crops are to be grown from seed. It is

better in such cases to delay plant food application until near sowing time.

Test Your Knowledge

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

1. Of which country is Manitoba a province?
2. Who wrote the comedy, "As You Like It"?
3. What is kuno?
4. Where is the island of Pico?
5. What common name is applied to all sorts of small fish?
6. In which American city did the Tweed Ring scandal occur?
7. Who was John Clark Ridpath?
8. When was the capitol building at Washington first used by Congress?
9. What is the correct translation of E. Pluribus Unum?
10. Who was the American Ambassador in Paris at the time of the outbreak of the European War?

WILL DEVELOP

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE)

was thought certain to run into the billions.

The report was described as strictly within scope of the TVA decision. If adopted and financed, however, it would achieve the government's power objectives.

Sen. James P. Pope, D., Idaho, said today he expected to rewrite his Columbia valley authority bill, introduced early last session, to conform substantially with the

ROY S. JOHNSON AUCTIONEER

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

Feb. 20—John Fleuckiger, 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, ½ mile south of Middleberry. Closing out farm sale.

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

Feb. 25—Luther Funk, 1 mile east of Pleasant Mills on north side of river.

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.

Mar. 2—Wm. Eichenauer, 5½ mile south of Rockford, O., closing out sale.

Mar. 3—D. J. Barkley, 2½ mile south of Monroeville.

Mar. 4—David Hollinger, 1½ mi. south of Monroe on No. 27.

Mar. 5—Shardt and Yahn, 1 mi. west of Ohio City.

Mar. 6—Decatur Riverside Sale.

Mar. 7—Dewey Plumley, 1½ mi. south, 1½ mile east of Dixon.

Mar. 10—B. F. Bartell, 3 mile west of Monroeville on cement road.

SPRAGUE OFFERS

American Beauty Washers, \$29.50 to \$59.95

RCA and Emerson

Radios \$19.95 to \$150

New Beauty Sweepers

Ironers \$29.95

Studio and Grand

Pianos, \$225 to \$495

Terms—\$20.00 down and \$1.00 per week.

SPRAGUE FURNITURE CO.

152 S. 2nd St. Phone 199

Launch by Bobo U. B. Church.

"LOVE DENIED"

by LOUISE LONG AND ETHEL DOHERTY

CHAPTER XL

He said nothing until they were sitting across from each other in the study at the table drawn up before the fire. Sharlene's cheeks were flaming and he thought he had never seen her so beautiful.

She watched him anxiously until he had had his first mouthful of the delicate crumbly corn bread.

"Perfect!" he shouted. "Why, Sharlene, who would have believed it!"

She relaxed with an ecstatic smile. "Oh, I'm so tickled! But anyone with intelligence can learn to cook!"

"But why want to?" he queried. "I still don't understand."

She put her chin on her crossed hands and looked at him quizzically. "Stuart, did I remind you of anyone when you opened the door on me in the rain?"

"Not of a little starved kitten or anything?"

"Oh... You don't mean Julie?"

"Yes."

"No, you never remind me of Julie!" He grinned sardonically.

"Oh, dear!" she sighed. "I didn't get the effect. I might just as well have come in dry weather."

She saw his bewilderment. "You see, Julie took my place away from me—and I want to take her old place which she left behind."

"What's the joke?"

"I'm not being funny. I mean it. I want to take Julie's place with you. Model for you, keep house, cook, mend, do everything she did."

He stared at her in amazement, but he came to realize that she meant it. Then he began to expositulate: "Now, Sharlene, you can't do that! It's impossible!"

"Do you mean—you can't endure having me around?"

"No, though you probably would be a nuisance." He grinned at her again. "But, seriously, you can't leave your beautiful home and comfort and come up here to drudge—it's unthinkable! What sort of Quixotic notion have you got in your mind?"

"Listen, Stuart. First, I'd promise you to be a nuisance. Second, this isn't drudgery to me. I like it. Mother had all the fun of doing it when she was young. And then—you're the only person I could bear to ask to take care of me. I'm broke!"

"What? Oh, don't be silly! Now, tell me, what's it really all about?"

"Oh, Stuart, I've lost everything. Didn't you read of the failure of the Stranding Company?"

"Yes—but you have other assets."

"Well—some of them are frozen—just chunks of ice! But most of them just melted away—paying off the creditors of the company."

"I just can't believe it. It seemed such a permanent fortune."

"I guess money isn't one of the permanent things, after all. . . . I'll have to go over everything with Kent—it's complicated with joint ownership. But I actually haven't a penny by my name—till he gets back."

"Of course you'll wireless him?"

"I can't. Don't you see, Stuart? I'd rather starve! When he gets back, Mr. Folsom can find out if there's anything left of my own property. But I won't touch Kent's money."

"Listen, Sharlene, I still owe you money. This will be an excellent time to pay it back."

"Oh, don't!" she cried in a stifled voice. He was surprised at the intensity of her recoil from that painful subject. She got up from the table and went quickly over to her bag for her handkerchief. When she came back she stood beside his chair, pleading like a little girl: "Please, Stuart, please let me come up here and keep house, and model for you. I can save you money!"

"But there'd be talk—"

"I'm not afraid of that. Are you? Besides, I'll telephone Marie Landers tomorrow that I'm leaving on the night train for the East. We can rely on her to put that in circulation. Then I'll stay closely at home here."

"Look, Sharlene, I'll move out. After all, this is your house."

"It is not!" she said indignantly. "And I won't have you moving. That's ridiculous!" She broke off to go and look into the bedrooms, and came back with fresh enthusiasm: "Why couldn't I have the second bedroom?" Then at the look on his face she flushed and amended hastily: "Well, perhaps it would be better for me to spend the nights down at the apartment house at the foot of the hill. Could we afford that?"

He did not answer but only looked at her with unfathomable

bite eyes, quiet, a little stern. She sat down at her place at the table, almost defeated, drank her coffee slowly, thinking, and then laid down a new barrage:

"It's like this: You were my best friend—before the marriage I made such a mess of. And even now, I haven't anyone else in the world I can appeal to as I can to you. I need your sanity—your kindness. . . . I don't feel such an utter ingrate to ask you, because I know I can be of use to you, too. . . . Couldn't we forget that dreadful year we had together—and go back to the old friendship?"

After a moment of silence he stirred. "I'm afraid nothing can ever bring back that old relationship," he said quietly.

Her face quivered with sudden tears, but she held herself sternly in check. "All right, Stuart. I'll find some other way."

"No," he decided suddenly. "Come if you want to. But I can't see you

And when later many times she did get tired, she never let him know it. Her muscles ached till she thought she would drop, and he did not remember to relieve her, accustomed as he was to the tireless posing of professional models. She stood hour after hour holding the prop baby, looking up at a point on the wall, until the time came when there had to be a real baby in her arms. Then the fun began in earnest.

Days of sorting over squalling models to find one that would do. Days when lightning work was packed into the scattered minutes when the baby was amenable to posing. Exhausting contact with the mother, eager to get the money the baby earned, but complaining about everything. Having to heat milk and . . . It was appalling! Sharlene marveled at Stuart's patience.

It was given to her to observe, for the first time in her life, a per-



"Couldn't we forget that dreadful year we had together—and go back to the old friendship?" Sharlene pleaded.

slaving in the kitchen. We'll get a servant."

"No! Please! Not unless I fall down on my job. And if ever I get on your nerves, or hinder your work, you must throw me out. You aren't to be a martyr again. We're absolutely on a give-and-take basis—I work for my keep, and if I'm no good, I get fired."

They both laughed, but Sharlene's laugh was a little shaky.

"That part's all right, Sharlene. Just don't work too hard—and don't worry. You've got a lot of courage, and this has been a tough break. But it'll all smooth out when Damerell comes back."

"Oh... I wonder..." She got up and wandered restlessly about. "Aren't you going to show me the panel, Stuart?"

He turned on the lights below the picture. She looked up at it for a long time, forgetting herself in its beauty. He set up a rough sketch beside it.

"I'm worried about this panel, which is to fit in at the left—this way. Motherhood, you see—but I can't key it right for color."

"Where's the baby?" She caught up a pillow, and against a bright blue velvet drape, took the pose indicated in the rough drawing.

"That's it!" Stuart's tone warmed and she thrilled instantly to the change. "Swell! Your golden browns against that blue—We'll begin on it tomorrow, eh?"

"You're a brick, Stuart! I'll never, never get tired posing for you!"

son absorbed in the work he loved. She thrilled as she saw pure beauty emerging day by day under those clever fingers. She thrilled to have a part in it herself, however humble. But above all, she learned a new respect for this tall, silent, intent man who worked with a passion of sincerity which excluded everything else. Patience, concentration, power of sustained effort—Sharlene had never seen anything like it.

Stuart came out of his absorption one day to notice a rabbit-like quivering of her nostrils, and an anxious look in her eyes.

"What does that expression indicate?" he inquired.

She did not relax from her pose as she said meekly: "I'm afraid the potroast is burning, sir."

Stuart laughed and threw down his brushes. "All hands to the rescue!"

They flew to the kitchen where Sharlene snatched the pot off the fire and peered anxiously into it, sniffing. "Oh, I think it's all browned!" she cried with relief. "And it's a darned good thing, too, because it's got to last the rest of the week for dinners till Foreman's check comes in."

"Exchequer getting low?" he asked anxiously.

"No. Everything's paid, and I put the rest of the money in your savings account."

"You're a marvel, Sharlene!" he gave her the grateful praise which crowned all her efforts.

(To Be Continued)

tural and industrial centers of the United States."

The recommendations centered upon Grand Coulee dam, now under construction in Washington, Bonneville dam, being built in Oregon, and a four-year-old study by the army engineering corps.

The northwest plan pointed out that the Columbia river "ultimately can be made navigable for its entire length in the United States."

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 19.

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

100 to 120 lbs.	\$ 9.90
120 to 140 lbs.	10.10
140 to 160 lbs.	10.50
160 to 180 lbs.	10.90
180 to 200 lbs.	10.50
200 to 230 lbs.	10.30
230 to 250 lbs.	10.10
250 to 300 lbs.	8.75
Roughs	6.75
Stags	9.50
Ewe and wether lambs	9.75
Ewe and wether lambs	8.50
Buck lambs	9.75
Yearling lambs	5.00

FORT WAYNE LIVESTOCK

Fort Wayne, Ind., Feb. 19.—(U.P.)

—Livestock:
Hogs, 160-180 lbs., \$11; 180-200 lbs., \$10.90; 200-225 lbs., \$10.80; 225-250 lbs., \$10.65; 250-275 lbs., \$10.50; 275-300 lbs., \$10.35; 300-350 lbs., \$10.10; 140-160 lbs., \$10.60; 120-140 lbs., \$10.25; 100-120 lbs., \$10.10.

Roughs, \$9; stags, \$7.25. Calves, \$12; lambs, \$9.75.

INDIANAPOLIS LIVESTOCK

Hogs 5,000. Holdovers 76. Early trade steady. Later trade lower. 160-225 lbs., \$11.20-11.30; 225-275 lbs., \$10.70-11.10; 275-350 lbs., \$10.10-10.50; 130-160 lbs., \$10.25-10.75; 100-130 lbs., \$9.50-10.00. Packing sows \$7.50-9.50.

Cattle 1,000. Calves 500. Steers and heifers strong to 15c higher; spots 25c higher; cows strong to 15c higher. Top steers 9.00; bulk mostly 8.00 down; heifers 6 to 7.25; beef calves 5.25-6.75; low cutter and cutter cows 3.75-5.00; vealers steady, 12.00 down.

Sheep 500. Lambs steady; bulk 10.25; slaughter sheep 3.25-5.00.

CLEVELAND PRODUCE

Butter, firm; extras 41, standard 41.

Eggs, firm; extra firsts 33; current receipts 31½.

Live poultry, steady; heavy hens 5½ lbs. up 23; medium hens 25; ducks 5 lbs. up 25; ducks small 21; geese 17.

Potatoes, 100 lb. bags Ohio 1.25-1.50; Idaho 2.25-2.35; 50 lb. box 2.40-2.50; Florida Triumphs No. 1, 2.35 bu. crate.

CHICAGO GRAIN CLOSE

	May	July	Sept.
Wheat	38½	38½	38
Corn	61½	61½	61½
Oats	29	38½	28½

EAST BUFFALO LIVESTOCK

East Buffalo, N. Y., Feb. 19.—(U.P.)

—Livestock:
Hogs, 300; active, steady, mostly to local interests; bulk desirable, 160-230 lbs., \$11.65; some-what plainer descriptions 130-240 lbs., \$11.35-11.50; packing sows, \$9.75-10.

Cattle, 75; cows and bulls very scarce; market unchanged, low cutter and cutter cows, \$4.60-5.50; medium bulls, \$6.50-6.75.

Calves, 125; vealers active; unchanged; good to choice mainly \$13.50.

Sheep, 400; scarcely enough lambs on hand to make market, odd lots steady; good to choice ewes and wethers, \$10.50.

LOCAL GRAIN MARKET

Corrected February 19.

No. 1 New Wheat, 60 lbs. or better 91c

No. 2 New Wheat, 58 lbs. 90c

Oats 20 to 22c

Good Dry No. 2 Yellow Soy Beans 72c

New No. 4 yellow corn, 100 lbs. 53 to 68c

Rye 45c

CENTRAL SOYA MARKET

Dry No. 2 Yellow Soy Beans, 72c (Delivered to factory)

APPOINTMENT OF EXECUTOR

Notice is hereby given, That the undersigned has been appointed Executor of the Estate of William Seale, deceased. The Estate is probably solvent.

Herman W. Seale, Executor

Frederic and Litterer, Attys

Feb. 1, 1936 Feb. 5, 1936

N. A. BIXLER

OPTOMETRIST

Eyes Examined, Glasses Fitted

HOURS

8:30 to 11:30 12:30 to 6:00

Saturdays, 8:00 p. m.

Telephone 135.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS BUSINESS CARDS AND NOTICES

FOR SALE

FOR SALE OR TRADE—of fresh and spring cows, sell or trade for stock or land. Also ten head of horses, mules, Will sell or trade. Funk, ½ mile east of Berne. Mills on the north side of Berne.

STOMACH ULCER, GAS, INDIGESTION victims, write for quick relief get a free copy of Uda, a doctor's present at Holthouse Drug Co.

FOR SALE

Specials, while they last. White Rock, 500 white dories; 500 English White horns. Call today. Book orders now for later at Decatur Hatchery, phone 497 roe street.

FOR SALE—2 calves, 4 alfalfa hay, Cecil Harvey, 6263.

FOR SALE—Kalamazoo

ranges at factory prices. 30 day free trial. Furniture Co., 152 S. Second. Phone 129.

FOR SALE—Black mare, 7

old, sound and good weight 1,650. Chris Mar. Preble phone.

FOR SALE—Piano, in good

condition. W. L. Gander, 2 mi. of Decatur. Phone 696.

FOR SALE—Sewing Machine

Sewing Machine \$7.00, guaranteed in perfect sewing order. Others. Repossessed Electric, sold for balance. Since representative at the Vitz Shop, 925.

FOR SALE—Large 2-year-old

colt, sound and broke. Rupert, southeast of Monroe.

FOR SALE—Special on

new latest style furniture, modern bed room suites; 12 room suites; 4 dining room sets; 12 kitchen cabinets; 26 mattresses; 15 Axminster rugs; 50 carpets; 10 oil stoves and range electric washer and gas stove. Better grade furniture, less money. Store open every day. Stucky & Co., Monroe, Ind.

WANTED

MALE HELP WANTED

Steady job, good pay every man with farm experience. Call necessary. Give age and long on farm. Box 164, Berne, Ind.

WANTED—Washings and

to do, also piece washings, curtains to launder and starch. Call at 728 Walnut St. Mrs. J. Schaffer.

WANTED TO RENT—Furni-

ture, modern home or apartment, dress reply to Mrs. G. H. Lat. Prospect St., Elkhart, Ind.

NOTICE OF COMMISSIONER'S

SALE OF REAL ESTATE

In the Adams County, Ind.,

February Term, 1936

No. 15252

STATE OF INDIANA

COUNTY OF ADAMS

Goldie Goebel vs. Belle Young

The undersigned Commissioner

of Adams County, Indiana, do hereby

cause to be sold, to wit: the

premises hereinafter described,

Wednesday, March 11, 1936, at

P. M. he will offer for sale at

public auction, to wit: the

following described real estate

to-wit:

"Commencing at a stone at