

Test Your Knowledge

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

1. What is the family name of the former royal house of Prussia?
2. Where did the secret organization known as the Mafia have its origin?
3. From what plant is tapioca derived?
4. Who was John James Audubon?
5. What is a dogfish?
6. Which was the first state admitted to the Union after the adoption of the Constitution?
7. Where is Dickinson College?
8. In politics, what does the term "recall" mean?
9. Who issued the dictum: "He who will not work shall not eat?"
10. Where is Lake Okechobee?

COURT HOUSE

Case Set For Trial
The suit of the Schafer Company in foreclosure of mechanic lien against Eli W. Steele and Mary

Steele was set for trial March 23, in the estate of Homer Elzey the proof of the notice of appointment was filed. The proof of the publication and posting of the notice of the final settlement was filed. The report was submitted and the administrator was authorized to assign claim against Oscar Miller to the heirs. The assignment was filed. The final report was filed, examined, and the administrator discharged and the estate closed.

First Joint Stock Land Bank of Fort Wayne to Alfred R. Farrer et al. 80 acres of land in Monroe twp. for \$5,200.
First Joint Stock Land Bank of Fort Wayne to Emil Ernest Von Bergen, 115 acres of land in French twp. for \$15,500.

Bessie B. Baumgartner to Rose M. Schurger, 20 acres of land in Wabash twp. for \$1.
Rose M. Schurger to Samuel L. Baumgartner, 20 acres of land in

Wabash twp. for \$6,420.
Lydia Mertz to Albert Amstutz et al. 80 acres of land in Hartford township for \$1.
Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Co. to Charles C. Walter, 40 acres in Jefferson twp. for \$1.
Frederick Bauman to Edwin C. Bauman, 40 acres of land in Monroe twp. for \$1.

MILLIONS SPENT FOR CCC TOOLS

Washington, (U.P.)—The huge extent of the work of the Civilian Conservation Corps is indicated in a report of Robert Fechner, director of emergency conservation work.

He announced that purchase of heavy equipment for the CCC between April 1 and Nov. 1, 1935, included approximately 25,000 trucks, 1,733 tractors and 1,145 tractor

trail builders. The trucks, tractors and tractor trail builders were listed in a table showing the major items of heavy equipment acquired for CCC use since April 1. The total cost of the enumerated items was \$29,375,938.60.

With the exception of 3,975 army trucks, employed for transporting supplies and men, all of the trucks and heavy equipment were purchased for use in the nationwide forest and park improvement and protection programs approved for the CCC by President Roosevelt.

The following items and quantities of heavy equipment purchased give an insight as to the type and magnitude of the work of this phase of the New Deal:
Tractors, 1,733; dump trucks, 8,533; pickup trucks, 2,394; ambulances, 520; tractor trail builders, 1,145; fine graders, 1,247; compactors, 837; jack air hammers, 1,066; power shovels and draglines, 135; concrete mixers, 303; bulldozers, 55; rock plows, 551; gener-

ators, 15; well drilling rigs, 5; road rippers, 220; slip scrapers, 981; rock crushers, 36; garage repair outfits, 110; trailers, 16; hoists, 118.

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 22.

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 230 lbs.	10.20
230 to 270 lbs.	9.80
270 to 300 lbs.	9.60
300 to 350 lbs.	9.40
Roughs	8.25
Stags	6.25
Vealers	11.00
Ewe and wether lambs	5.25
Buck lambs	8.25
Yearling lambs	5.00

FORT WAYNE LIVESTOCK

Fort Wayne, Ind., Feb. 22.—(U.P.)
Livestock:
Hogs, steady; 160-180 lbs., \$10.55; 180-200 lbs., \$10.45; 200-225 lbs., \$10.35; 225-250 lbs., \$10.25; 250-275 lbs., \$10.10; 275-300 lbs., \$10.05; 300-350 lbs., \$9.70; 140-160 lbs., \$10.20; 120-140 lbs., \$9.95; 100-120 lbs., \$9.70; roughs, \$8.75; stags, \$7. Calves, \$11.50; lambs, \$9.50.

Corrected February 22.

No. 1 New Wheat, 60 lbs. or better	92c
No. 2 New Wheat, 58 lbs.	91c
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)

LEGAL NOTICE OF PUBLIC HEARING FORM NO. 109

Notice is hereby given that the Local Alcoholic Beverage Board of Adams County, Indiana, will, at 9:00 A. M. on the 30th day of March 1936 at the County Commissioner's room in Auditor's Office, Court House, the Town of Decatur in said County begin investigation of the application of the following named person, requesting the issuing to the applicant, at the location hereinafter set out, of the Alcoholic Beverage Permit of the class hereinafter designated, and will, at said time and place receive information concerning the fitness of said applicant, and the propriety of issuing the Permit applied for to such applicant at the premises named:
Dewey S. Van Lear, 13500, 13501, (Decatur) Package Store, 130 E. Monroe St., Decatur — liquor, wine dealer.
Said investigation will be open to the public, and public participation is requested.
ALCOHOLIC BEVERAGE COMMISSION OF INDIANA
By: H. A. SHURLEY, Secretary
PAUL P. FRY, Excise Administrator Feb. 22-29

ROY S. JOHNSON AUCTIONEER

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

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. Hovarter, 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, 5 1/2 mile south of Rockford, O. Closing out sale.

Mar. 2—Henry Yake, 5 mi. west, 2 1/2 mile south of Decatur, 3/4 mile north of Kirkland high school.

Mar. 3—D. J. Barkley, 2 1/2 mile south of Monroeville.

Mar. 4—David Bollinger, 1 1/2 mi. south of Monroe on No. 27.

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

Mar. 6—Decatur Riverside Sale.

Mar. 7—Dewey Plumley, 1 1/4 mi. south, 1 1/4 mile east of Dixon.

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

"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.

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.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS BUSINESS CARDS AND NOTICES

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Michigan Jonathans, Wagons, Bales Spies. Bring containers. Roebuck, Pleasant Mills.

FOR SALE—One or two Priced right. Several new or electric washers. James en, Decatur Hatchery.

SPECIAL—3,000 1-week chicks. Model Hatchery, roe, Ind.

FOR SALE—Good Turnout wagon, good set team. T. H. Goldner, 3 1/2 miles W. Monroe.

RECEIVED large shipment modern bed room suites, room suites, mattresses at attractive prices. Open at Stuckey & Co., Monroe, Ind.

WANTED

WANTED—Harness to old hard buttermilk, price 20 on 23.

WANTED—By local firm, experienced in stenographic and collecting. Pay ten dollars week. Address box ME.

WANTED TO BORROW—secured by a first mortgage on 80 acre farm. Address Box care Democrat.

WIN \$250.00

Can you make 5 three letters using the letters in the "PARAMOUNT" Rush your answer to G. F. Stayton, Des Moines, Iowa, and you will opportunity to win \$250.00.

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—Small long-haired with injured left front leg and white markings. Reward 1016

MAIL CARRIERS

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1)

route 2, Mr. Maloney having a vacation, as a result of an exhaustion from the hard work encountered. Routes 1 and 2 the largest, covering 73 miles. Leland Franks returned to the city mails Thursday having been off duty for two weeks as a result of fingers and ears the hold carriers have 10 or 12 miles daily in covering their routes. These city carriers are out 8 o'clock in the morning until 5 o'clock in the evening, any adverse weather, might befall.

It was estimated that the carriers drove one-third more miles daily during the adverse weather than was necessary before.

With the breaking up of present weather, the carriers now look forward to the sun days, tramping in the heat with the temperature ranging 90 to 100 degrees, and long hot cool days now prevailing.

BENET DEFINES WRITER'S NEED

Now Haven, Conn.—(U.P.)—pective authors should not estimate the difficulty of a career, cautions Stephen Benet, outstanding American poet and author of "John Barley." "Although writing is really a difficult process, most people they are potential novelists," author said.

"There are many who believe the inspirational or untutored bird theory about authors, according to this, an author is of wire; and if you run electricity into him, he'll light. The reaction of an author to a situation is like that of a machine. Actually, inspiration is the molten metal of literature unless there is a mold in the metal in the writer's mind, splashed about and wasted."

Benet, who was chairman of Yale Literary magazine, said the greatest necessity for a writer is a constant curiosity concerning the personality of everyone with whom he comes into contact. But he must have time to find out in fields he can write to best effect. He recalled that when Stephen Lewis was at Yale, he was not about knights and troubadours.

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT OF ESTATE OF BENET
Notice is hereby given to the heirs, legatees and devisees of the late Stephen Benet, deceased, that the Adams County Court, Indiana, on the 10th day of March, 1935, and show cause why the Final Settlement of the estate of said Benet should not be approved; and that the heirs and devisees should not be notified to then and make proof of heirship, and their distributive shares.

Dora O. Benet, Administratrix
Decatur, Indiana, February 22, 1936.
Eichenauer, Gordon, Edie, Attys.

"More Money" by CHARLES GRANT

(Note: The financial details contained in this novel, while purely fictional, have been testified to as accurate and convincing by B. C. Forbes, Editor of Forbes Magazine and distinguished financial writer; and by Henry F. Pringle, who has recently investigated the activities of Ivar Kreuger, Hugo Stinnes and Alfred Lowenstein.)

CHAPTER I

The great Jasper H. Ingram needed money. More money. Sixty million dollars, in fact. The amount did not startle him. His dreams were too vast to be measured in terms of dollars. Since his projects demanded more money, he had but to ask and it would be produced for him. He had little reason to fear that this new financing would not be accomplished.

Yet, as he stood looking out of the window of his private office on the forty-second floor of the Ingram building, he thought for a moment of the seeming incongruity of Jasper Ingram, being in need of more money. His wealth, interests, and resources were so boundless. But it always had been like this; this urgent pressure for more money.

From the time he had started to make his own way, to escape from the bitterness of his early poverty, needing a few dollars more a week and getting it—there was that constant and irresistible impulse to force ahead.

He smiled now, as he recalled the time he thought a hundred dollars a month was the biggest salary in the world. Then, after a while, the feeling that if he could earn as much as ten thousand a year he would have achieved life's most beautiful promise. Only to find that wasn't so. Only to find that money and had seen it as Power, as the leverage with which gigantic undertakings could be swung irresistibly forward? Time, uncertain; but the creative impulse back of the change, definite and obvious.

As he turned from the window, his confidential secretary, Homer Alspaugh, entered the room and stood respectfully waiting the great man's commands.

Take Alspaugh, thought Ingram, as he moved toward the table at which he worked—a steady, safe, dependable yes-man, getting ten thousand a year—and satisfied. Paying for a home in the suburbs for himself and his exceedingly pretty wife, who was inclined to be flirtatious. What of it? Most young women were, these days. Alspaugh, Ingram was sure, had little worry about the need for more money.

After acknowledging Alspaugh's good morning greeting, Ingram said, "We can go ahead with the expansion plans. Osgood has committed his group to the flotation of a sixty-million bond issue. They're settling the thing now. Osgood should call any moment."

Alspaugh shook his head in profound admiration. Who but Jasper H. Ingram, in these dark days, could ask for sixty million dollars—and get it! But he said simply: "That's fine," Mr. Ingram, "But naturally no surprise to me."

Yet, behind this lip service, enthusiastic though it sounded, Alspaugh felt a twinge of envy—a stirring of something surprisingly like resentment. Why should the powerfully rich have such ease in adding to their fortunes, while such as he was always so pressed? Obviously, Ingram had not correctly analyzed his obsequious employee.

Money! More money! Jasper Ingram able to raise new millions for the expansion of vast holdings, while he, Homer Alspaugh, would have a devil of a time getting an extension of the mortgage on his home. Banks weren't renewing mortgages in these times. Not for men of his financial standing.

No worry about the need for more money, Ingram had thought. Rot! Alspaugh was constantly harassed

for money. True, a few years earlier he would have thought no man could ever feel hard up on the liberal salary he was receiving. But now—oh, well, it might still be all right if Marian weren't so extravagant!

A gentle buzz from Mr. Ingram's private telephone interrupted his meditations. As he listened and watched, he knew that Osgood, ostensibly Ingram's banker but actually his financial wheel horse, was on the wire.

"It's all set," was Ingram's only comment to Alspaugh. The fingers of his left hand drummed on the arm of his chair, his nostrils dilated slightly, but he gave no other sign of triumph.

Alspaugh's imagination was too limited for him to grasp the free



"Ready for a pleasant surprise, young lady? Opportunity—that's what I'm bringing you," Alspaugh said.

and intricate pattern of Jasper Ingram's gigantic dreams.

Jasper Ingram worked alone. All those who were associated with him—bankers and promoters and the members of his board of directors—seemed to become lesser Ingrams, but they were never admitted to his holy of holies where the fire of his unlimited ambition burned. He was a dreamer, but his dreams were practical. He kept his eyes on the vision of the future yet held his mind to the sound practical details of the immediate issue—one small unit at a time. To control power you simply bought, or bought into, a local power and light company. You recapitalized and formed a holding company. Acquire in the same way a dozen or more strategically located. Soon you could cover the country!

One unit at a time: A coal mine. A pipe line for oil. A pipe line for natural gas. One unit at a time: A railroad. A bus line. An air line. A Great Lakes shipping line.

One unit at a time: A small radio station. Merge it with others; make it the basis for the coming radio telephone.

Power! Transportation! Communication!

To unify and control. That was Ingram's dream. Overwhelming and simple. Holding companies. Voting trusts. Investment trusts.

To Jasper H. Ingram there was nothing complicated or involved in these ramifications. To Homer Alspaugh they simply were beyond comprehension.

All Alspaugh knew was that when Ingram wanted to add to his

holdings he called up Osgood, or some other banker, and got the money to carry out his plans. Poor little Alspaugh, blind to the sweep of genius, ready to think that, were he Ingram, he too could guide the destiny of great enterprise.

So for a long moment he stood there watching his chief in silence. Then he asked:

"Is there anything else, Mr. Ingram?"

"What say? Oh, yes. Miss Peters is away. Has a cold. I'll need some one to take dictation. Send me in the most intelligent girl you have—if any." As he went out, Alspaugh paid smiling tribute to the ancient jest.

Entering a big room where a dozen stenographers sat at noiseless machines, he unhesitatingly ap-

SYNOPSIS

Success crowned every venture of Jasper Ingram, wealthy promoter. Millions were at his disposal much to the envy of Homer Alspaugh, his confidential secretary, who has all he can do to meet mortgage payments and the gold-digging demands of his flirtatious wife, Marian. Cathleen McCarthy, beautiful young stenographer, substitutes for Ingram's secretary while the latter is on vacation.

CHAPTER II

Cathleen picked up her notebook and several sharpened pencils and made her way to Mr. Ingram's office. She had had only half-a-dozen fleeting glimpses of Jasper Ingram so it is not surprising that now her heart beat fast, and an attractive tinge of color dyed her cheeks.

Yet she was neither daunted nor distracted by the magnificence of his private office, which was furnished like the library in a rich man's home. It had paneled walls, with oriental rugs on the floor, and an open fireplace, naturally not in use on this August day. The air in his office—as indeed on this entire floor—was cooled and conditioned; closed windows and the height above the street gave the room an almost uncanny quiet.

Cathleen's eyes went straight to the face of the man who, to her surprise, rose to greet her before motioning her to her seat and starting to dictate.

Even while her hand unerringly followed Ingram's voice, her thoughts jiggled and sputtered: "So this is the mighty J. H. Ingram I'm near enough to touch if I leaned forward... I suppose he has more power than anybody in this whole country, after maybe the Rockefellers and the Morgans and the Mellons. More power than most kings, he has lots more. Wouldn't I like to see that palace of his out on Long Island... Even the pictures in the Sunday papers were like a dream... Any king would be proud to live there... He has a nice voice, rich and human... Is he good-looking, I wonder?"

Covertly, she studied his head. It was large, virile, enigmatic. With its strong rough-hewn features, its many planes of cheek and chin, it was removed as far as possible from the simplicity of the Greek pattern. There was voltage behind the brown eyes. The mouth, broad-lipped and not insensitive, was the most revealing feature of the face.

What was this now he had just said? Not sixty million dollars! Surely she should ask him to repeat that—but before she could speak he again, clearly and unhesitatingly, mentioned the sum.

"Sixty millions!" she thought with a mental gasp. "There isn't that much money in all the world." For a moment she was near to nervous laughter, with the absurdity of her situation. But in a moment she recovered herself, and carried on, her thoughts taking a new direction.

Sixty million dollars! But that wasn't the man's fortune; that was only some spare change he'd asked some bankers for last week, because he thought he could use it, and they'd stepped up and said, "Certainly, Mr. Ingram, and if you want more, let us know."

Sixty millions! With one person in four out of work all over the country, with every dollar in existence thirsted for and fought for by a hundred competitors, with bank failures and bankruptcies and mortgage foreclosures on every hand.

Sixty million dollars! And she with thirty dollars a week to support a home! Her father hadn't earned anything in years. Her mother, to Cathleen's distress and over her protest, did the washing for two prosperous neighbors. Mrs. McCarthy always spoke of this as a temporary expedient, a stop-gap until Joe, her eldest, should find the opening worthy of his talents.

Cathleen, however, knew Joe, with the searching sorry knowledge that only a sister has of a brother. Even if, by a miracle, Joe overcame his reluctance to work and a job within his capacity was offered him at the improbably large salary

report was examined and approved.

Real Estate Transfers
Stella E. Adler, gdn., to Fred J. Adler, 80 acres of land in Kirkland twp. for \$588.13.

Stella E. Adler to Fred J. Adler, 80 acres of land in Kirkland twp. for \$1.

Daniel E. Adler et al to Fred J. Adler, 80 acres of land in Kirkland twp. for \$1.

Daniel E. Adler et al to Fred J. Adler, 80 acres of land in Kirkland twp. for \$1.

First Joint Stock Land Bank of Fort Wayne to Alfred R. Farrer et al. 80 acres of land in Monroe twp. for \$5,200.

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Rose M. Schurger to Samuel L. Baumgartner, 20 acres of land in



"Now don't be cross because I interrupted your sacred important business, will you?" Marian asked with pretended timidity.

coat for father against the coming winter and the good cloth in his old one made into a coat for Aloysius. She wanted cash, and he went away to confer with the cashier. Left alone, Marian rose idly, pushed open a window, admitting a hot breeze that blew everybody's papers about, and thrust her head out to look down into the street.

When Alspaugh came back, her manner had changed again, not was it only because he was bringing her a sheaf of notes, which she crammed hastily into her bag.

"Sit down and talk to me a minute, Homer," she urged. "Tell me, do you think I have too much make-up on?" And should I be wearing this jacket?"

He said yes to each question, so she produced a handkerchief and a little mirror and removed much of the over-emphasis of the make-up, and then slipped into the jacket.

"She's supposed to be awfully conservative, I know."

"She? Who? The woman that's giving this bridge party?"

"Dolly Holbrook? I should say not! I mean Mrs. Ingram. I saw her Mercedes drive up and she got out and went into the bank. I've a hunch she is coming up here and it won't do me any harm to meet her, you know!"

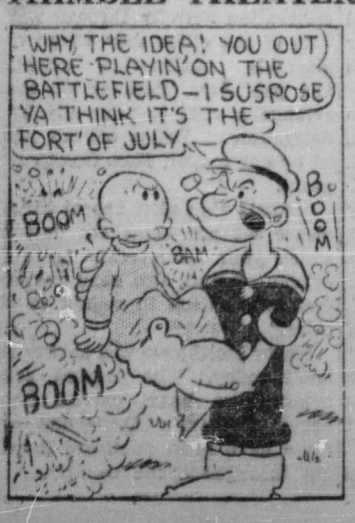
"You have met her."

"Well, she doesn't seem to remember it!"

(To Be Continued)

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THIMBLE THEATER



NOW SHOWING—"ME AND MY SHADOW"



By SEGAR



By SEGAR

