

Test Your Knowledge

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

1. Who said, "In peace prepare for war?"
2. What was the real name of "Buffalo Bill"?
3. Where is Mammoth Cave, largest known cavern in the world?
4. Name the Presidents who were assassinated while in office.
5. Where is Bali Island?
6. Who were the Picts?
7. What popular seaside resort is on an island on the east coast of New Jersey?

8. In what country did the Sung Dynasty reign?
9. Who was Felix Flein?
10. Who composed the Blue Danube Waltz?

FLOOD MENACE

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE)

gradually eased loose from its mooring above the bridge, and parts of the gorge floated downstream. The bridge is now clear underneath, with a small part hanging above and below the bridge.

As there is plenty of clearance under the bridge, there is no immediate danger of damage to it. It was estimated that there was a five foot clearance for the ice to ferry through.

The official river depth at 7 o'clock this morning was 19.49 feet, nearly seven inches over the reading of 18.90 last evening. Observers are confident that the menace has subsided, provided no heavy rainfall is experienced.

With the temperature hovering at 25 degrees above, the stream should have an opportunity of recovering somewhat of a smaller stage, without the incessant flowing into the river of the melted snow and ice.

Workmen were also forced to blast the ice jams near the Central Sugar company, in an effort to prevent further inundating of the field.

Reports from Geneva stated the Wabash river had risen to a height of 16.1 feet but was expected to recede during the night. No flood danger is feared now with the advent of cold weather.

It's Hope, Also Realization
Hope, Kan., (U.P.)—Hope and realization go together at Hope last year as far as the fire department was concerned. Fire Chief J. H. Kolow reported there was not a single fire.

ROY S. JOHNSON AUCTIONEER

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

Feb. 28—Decatur Riverside Stock Sale.

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

Mar. 2—Wm. Kicheauar, 5 1/2 mile south of Rockford, O., closing out sale.

Mar. 2—Henry Yake, 5 mi. west, 3/4 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—Shaadt 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. Barrell, 3 mile 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.

Public Sale

As I am quitting farming, I will sell at public auction at my residence, located 2 miles east and 2 miles north of Decatur, 2 miles north of Dent school house, 2 miles west and 6 miles south of Monroeville, on

SATURDAY, February 29, 1936

Commencing at 11:00 o'clock A. M.

2 HEAD OF HORSES—Pair of Sorrels, mare and gelding, smooth mouth, good workers.

7 HEAD OF CATTLE—2 Guernseys, 3 years old, giving a good flow of milk; Guernsey heifer, bred; Guernsey and Holstein, bred; Pure Red Holstein Heifer; Yearling Guernsey Heifer, open; Guernsey Bull, 1 year old.

HOGS—Chester White Sow; 2 Gilts; Male Hog.

SHEEP—3 Good Ewes.

MACHINERY—Fordson Tractor and Plow; Tractor Disc, in good shape; McCormick Binder, 7 foot cut; Mower; Tedder; Harrow; Walking Plow; Wagon and Rack; Spike Tooth Harrow; Grain Drill; Shovel Plow; Harness; Tools; Radio; and many other articles too numerous to mention.

TERMS OF SALE—CASH ON DAY OF SALE.

MRS. LOUIS FRANZ, Owner

E. C. Doehman, Auctioneer

PUBLIC SALE

As I have quit farming, I will sell at public auction at my residence located 5 miles northwest of Celina, 5 1/2 miles south of Rockford, or 1/2 mile north of Shively corner on Frahm pike, commencing at 10:00 o'clock a. m. prompt, on

MONDAY, March 2, 1936

the following described property to-wit:

4 HEAD OF HORSES—

Sorrel brood mare, 6 years old, in foal, weight 1600 lbs.; Sorrel brood mare, 4 years old, in foal, weight 1500 lbs.; Bay colt, one year old; Sorrel colt, one year old. A good bunch of horses.

18 HEAD REGISTERED AND PUREBRED GUERNSEYS

Dairy Maid, 3 years old, Rosebud, 2 1/2 years old, these two heifers will be fresh by said; Lilly, 6 years old; Judy Pauline, 6 years old; Sylvia Queen, 7 years old; Lucille, 3 years old. These four cows will be fresh the first of March. Buttercup, 3 years old, fresh in May; Searchlight, 3 years old, fresh in June; Daisy, 6 years old, fresh in July; Goldie, 7 years old, fresh in May; Star, 16 months old, fresh in October; Rosabelle, 15 months old; Golden Star, 1 year old; Flashlight, 1 year old; Sharon Belle, 9 months old; Butterfly, 1 year old; Plain View's Reflector Bull, 18 months old. This herd is T. B. and Bang Accredited, also the result of 16 years of select breeding.

HOGS—

Four pure bred Duroc gilts, to farrow in April and first of May.

HARNESS—

1 set of brass mounted breeching harness, 1 set of cooper harness.

FARMING IMPLEMENTS

1 McCormick Binder, 7 ft. cut; 1 Superior fertilizer grain drill, 10 ft.; 1 John Deere planter 550; 1 International corn plow, 8 shovels; 1 John Deere corn plow; 1 Turnbull wagon, 3 1/4 ft.; 1 Studebaker wagon bed; 1 hay rack; 1 Osborne mower, 5 ft. cut; 1 Osborne hay tedder; 1 McCormick hay rake; 1 Oliver riding plow; 2 Schunk walking plows; 1 Lehr and roller; 1 Osborne disc and tandem; 1 Weissenborn trailer with rock rack; 1 Grader fanning mill; 1 clover seed broadcaster, 5 ft.; 1 spike tooth harrow; 1 single shovel plow; 1 five-shovel plow. These implements are mostly like new.

WILLIAM EICHENAUER, Owner

Roy Johnson, Auctioneer

Bob Scott, Clerk

Launch stand by the Ladies' Aid of the Hope Evangelical Church

Trade in a Good Town—Decatur

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE
In the Adams Circuit Court, Adams County, State of Indiana, Cause No. 14720.

In the matter of the liquidation of Old Adams County Bank. By virtue of an order of said Adams Circuit Court duly made and entered of record in the above cause, The Department of Financial Institutions, of the State of Indiana, in the matter of the liquidation of Old Adams County Bank, will offer for sale at public auction the real estate hereinafter described, situated in Adams County, State of Indiana, said sale to be held on the premises of the respective tracts of real estate at the hour and day as follows to-wit:

Tract No. 1.

At 1:00 o'clock P. M. March 11, 1936. Commencing at an iron pin which is on the south line of Mercer Avenue and 109.2 feet north 40 degrees west of an iron pin under a stone at the intersection of the west line of High Street and the south line of Mercer Avenue, outlet 40 feet 14 in. in the Southern Addition to the town, now city, of Decatur, Indiana, thence running north 40 degrees west along said south line of Mercer Avenue a distance of 49.4 feet to an iron pin under a stone at right angles to Mercer Avenue south 16 degrees west 115.3 feet to an iron pin under a stone thence south 44 degrees east 49.5 feet to an iron pin under a stone, thence south 59 degrees east 142.6 feet to the point of beginning.

Tract No. 2.

At 1:00 o'clock P. M. March 11, 1936. Commencing at an iron pin which is on the southwest line of Mercer Avenue and 52.2 feet north 40 degrees west of an iron pin under a stone at the intersection of the west line of High Street and the south line of Mercer Avenue, outlet 40 feet 14 in. in the Southern Addition to the town, now city, of Decatur, Indiana, thence running north 40 degrees west along said south line of Mercer Avenue a distance of 52 feet, thence at right angles to Mercer Avenue south 16 degrees west 115.3 feet to an iron pin under a stone, thence south 44 degrees east 49.5 feet to an iron pin under a stone, thence south 59 degrees east 142.6 feet to the point of beginning.

Tract No. 3.

At 2:00 o'clock P. M. March 11, 1936. Inlet number 14 in the original plat of the town, now city, of Decatur, Adams County, Indiana. Commencing at a point on the north line of said Outlot, thence south along the east line of said Outlot to the north line of the alley running east and west through said Outlot thence west on the north line of said alley to a point two hundred ten (210) feet east of the west line of said Outlot, thence north to the place of beginning. Except therefrom the following described tract, to-wit:

Tract No. 4.

At 2:00 o'clock P. M. March 11, 1936. Commencing two hundred ten (210) feet east of the northwest corner of Outlot one hundred fifty eight (158) in Joseph Crab's Western Addition to the town, now city, of Decatur, Adams County, Indiana, thence east on the north line of said Outlot, to the northeast corner thereof, thence south along the east line of said Outlot to the north line of the alley running east and west through said Outlot thence west on the north line of said alley to a point two hundred ten (210) feet east of the west line of said Outlot, thence north to the place of beginning. Except therefrom the following described tract, to-wit:

Tract No. 5.

At 1:00 o'clock P. M. March 12, 1936. The south west quarter of the north west quarter and west half of the south east quarter of the north west quarter of section sixteen (16) Township twenty eight (28) north, range fourteen (14) east, except the right of way of the Cincinnati, Richmond and Fort Wayne Railroad, and containing in all fifty seven and one half (57 1/2) acres of land, more or less, in Adams County, State of Indiana.

TERMS OF SALE: Each tract of real estate will be sold for cash for not less than the full appraised value, free of liens except special assessments, and except the taxes for the year 1935 due and payable in 1936. In the event said real estate or any portion thereof should not be sold on the day of sale the undersigned may thereafter, at the Old Adams County Bank in the city of Decatur, Indiana, offer said real estate for sale, from day to day until sold, without further notice. All sales to be subject to the approval of said Adams Circuit Court.

THE DEPARTMENT OF FINANCIAL INSTITUTIONS OF THE STATE OF INDIANA, in the matter of the liquidation of Old Adams County Bank, BY CLARK J. LUTZ, Special Representative

Henry B. Heller, Attorney

Feb. 13-20-27

NOTICE TO HIDDERS

Notice is hereby given that the Board of County Commissioners of Adams County, Indiana, will on Tuesday, March 2nd, 1936, at the office of the Auditor of said County and county receiver, sealed bids for one heavy duty 3 1/2 to 4 1/2 ton truck with cab and dump body, two used medium body trucks to be traded in on above. Also repair parts and labor for reconditioning a C-Trac crawler tractor.

Specifications on file at Auditor's office.

Each bid must be accompanied with bond and affidavit as provided by law.

The Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

W. Tyndall, Auditor Adams County, Feb. 20-27

Trade in a Good Town—Decatur

Pie Credited For Longevity
Pasadena, Cal.—(U.P.)—Mrs. Anna Louisa Seymour Cronk, the city's only centenarian, attributes her longevity to sleep and pumpkin pie. She was born at Tug Hill, West Martinsburg, N. Y., Jan. 27, 1837.

Chivalry In Politics
Troy, Kan.—(U.P.)—When six candidates for the office of county

commissioner recently vacated by the death of W. V. Straub learned that Mrs. Straub desired the office they will withdraw from the race and urged the other commissioners to appoint her to the job.

"More Money" by CHARLES GRANT

SYNOPSIS

Success crowned every venture of Jasper Ingram, wealthy proprietor of a large department store. Millions were at his disposal much to the envy of Homer Alsbaugh, his confidential secretary, who has all he can do to meet mortgage payments and the gold-digging demands of his flirtatious wife, Marian. Visiting her husband's office, Laura Ingram meets Marian Alsbaugh and, realizing she is the type who can wheedle money out of men, asks Marian to be cigarette girl at a charity garden party. Laura had been a middle-class girl and marriage to Ingram represented security; to Ingram, his wife was the coolly selected instrument for a purpose he had at heart. So, while they are not in love, each is apparently satisfied. Seward, their son, ignorant of existing conditions, believes his father at fault and is estranged from him. Seward is enamored of Arline Martin, young actress, scheduled to appear at the garden fete. The ruthlessly ambitious Arline encourages Seward to further her career. Cathleen McCarthy, Ingram's secretary, is the sole support of a large family. Her father cannot find employment and her mother is ill. Joe, her brother, makes no effort to help. At home, Cathleen discusses the possibility of a raise.

CHAPTER VI

Before Cathleen left the kitchen, Joe came in.

"Listen," he said. "Can I make a small touch? I got to have a five tonight."

"Where do you think I'd be getting five dollars? If I had it I'd give it in to mother so she could pay it on the grocery bill. At this minute, I have exactly one dollar and sixty-five cents."

"You can give me the dollar, can't you?"

She could have thought off-hand of a thousand uses for that dollar, but now she handed it over in silence. This was part weakness and part a courageous effort to bolster a dying pride in her brother. Once she had been so proud of him, and the remnant of this pride lingered in her heart and she blamed the times for his moral warping to the nature of which she was not blind.

Cathleen, at the office next morning, waited, at first confidently and then with mounting doubt, her summons to Ingram's office. Was he not going to send for her, had she failed to satisfy him, would the great opportunity go to one of the other girls? Not until after the lunch interval did her call come, and when she entered his office he greeted her with a surprising question.

"What sort of sailor are you, Miss McCarthy?"

"Why—I haven't been on the water much," she said, trying not to laugh. "But I've never been seasick."

Ingram explained: "There's a garden party at my place today at which I must put in an appearance. There are several letters that should be written, and we can get them out of the way on the yacht while running out to Grangefields. You can type them there. I'll sign them at five o'clock, and you can mail them when you get back to town. I'll send you in by car."

Cathleen flushed with pleasure. He was not displeased with her work, and she was to have a taste of luxury on board a yacht and get a glimpse of the life of the city.

Ingram's boat was of highly polished woods and smart brasses and Cathleen, who had never before set foot on a yacht, stared with all her eyes at its beauty and speckless cleanliness, and the charm of its nautical arrangements.

Swiftly, the hot stale air of the city was left behind and a faintly salt breeze, cooled by Cathleen's flushed cheeks. Over the towers of Manhattan, the far-flung bridges and the flat lands beyond, the sky was blue and pure with no threat of rain. Mrs. Ingram, thought Cathleen, has a perfect day for her party.

They finished work in half an hour, and there were ten minutes, the best quarter of the trip, when Cathleen could close her notebook and feast her eyes on blue water and dipping gulls, on the green unfolding of the shore line beyond the yellow streak of sand.

They ran in to Ingram's private dock, behind which were parking grounds, rolling and tree-clothed, and above them the facade of a great white house. As they came nearer, she could see groups of people, and hear music and a faint burst of laughter. They came alongside the wharf and a gangplank was put over, and then she was walking the house, avoiding the guests, though

now and then he raised a hand in informal greeting across a wide space.

Near the house, the crowd thickened. There were women in beautiful dresses, which unfortunately couldn't all be seen at once; there were smiling, chatting, bareheaded men and boys, and an atmosphere of leisure and happiness in such a setting of perfect landscape and perfect weather, that it all seemed like fairyland to the business girl, whose idea of the great outdoors had been acquired in Astoria.

A vision in pink georgette, with a tray of cigarettes slung by pink ribbons from her dainty shoulders, interrupted them. Marian Alsbaugh cried archly, "Won't the big magnate take one little, little pack? We have all kinds—from the highest priced—down to the lowly

Even at this distance she felt the charm that set him off from the others.

He looked up towards her window and seemed to smile at her. Had he really seen her? Had he smiled at her. Her heart fluttered.

Yes, Seward Ingram had caught a glimpse of the pretty girl at the window but this afternoon he had eyes only for Arline Martin.

Marian Alsbaugh was here, there, everywhere. Her cigarette tray was an invaluable asset. She could, without fear of criticism, prance up to any group of men and accost them in the most daringly flirtatious manner. She could approach women whom she had long known by sight, whose recognition and invitations she desperately craved, and, assuming a sweetly familiar manner, start

Flustered by the incident, the girl quickly dropped the box into her bag, she did not smoke but she resolved to keep the package as a souvenir of an astounding day.

Near the house, Ingram turned Cathleen over to a servant, with the necessary directions, and the girl was led away from fairyland into the sombre silence of the big house. All the gayety was outdoors. The great hall, with the beautiful branched stairway, was nearly empty. The man preceded Cathleen up it and along a corridor to an austere furnished room on the second floor, quiet and cool, used by Ingram as his home office.

Opening the typewriter, she made ready for work. But she couldn't resist the temptation to linger a moment at the window fascinated by sights, the like of which she had never seen before—might never see again. It seemed natural enough to her that work should be her portion, while all these people played and frolicked in an idyllic garden. But she was human and twenty-two, and there was a sparkle of pleasure and a tinge of excitement in the air of those lucky girls down there with something better to do this afternoon than sit alone and type to which she was not insensible, and who could blame her for thinking how wonderful it would be were she business letters.

If she were one of them, she asked herself in a rather pathetic little game, which of the men would she most like to have attached to her side, for the afternoon? She had to stay at the window a minute or two longer than her conscience approved, to settle that. Finally she decided on a young man with a head of light hair that had a crisp little wave in it. His smiling, half-serious face and the graceful little way he had of moving, attracted her.

"Cigarettes?" Marian smiled up into Seward's eyes and laid a hand on his arm.

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