

## Identify Human Enigma of War



Oliver Jordan

One of the strangest cases in history, that of a man who had been a "human enigma" for 18 years, was solved when "Smith XX" was identified as Oliver Jordan. His identity was revealed after clues obtained during conversations with him at a London, Ont., hospital furnished evidence which led to other members of his family in Baltimore, Md. It was 30 years ago that Jordan escaped from a Maryland institute. Mystery shrouds the intervening years until he turned up one day in 1918 in a British prison camp wearing a motley ensemble of German and British uniforms, his memory completely gone and his faculty of speech impaired. He was shifted from one hospital to another for years after the war, his identity a mystery, known only as "Smith XX".

## Test Your Knowledge

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

1. What is the real name of the actor, Buster Crabbe?
2. On which of the Great Lakes is Cleveland, Ohio?
3. Of what is catgut made?
4. What is a spinet?
5. Where is Kohat Pass?
6. How many ounces in a Troy pound?
7. Of what country are the Shetland Islands a part?

8. Who was Sir James Donaldson?
9. In what year did Victor Herbert die?
10. In which of Shakespeare's plays is Shylock a character?

1. Who invented the shrapnel shell?
2. In which county in Oregon is Silver Lake?
3. How often is a national population census taken in the U. S.?
4. What determines the boiling temperature of water?
5. Who was John Knox?

## PUBLIC SALE

On account of poor health I have quit farming, and will sell at public auction on the Peter Rich farm, 1 1/2 miles South of Monroe on State Road No. 27, on

WEDNESDAY, March 4, 1936

Commencing at 10 A. M.

**HORSES**—Brown mare, 12 yr. old and Brown horse, 10 yrs. old, wt. 3200 lbs. One of the best work teams in the country.

**CATTLE**—7 head of outstanding Guernsey cows, all with fresh milk of April all bred to Reg. Guernsey bull. These cows are high testing cows, and extra good producers.

**SHEEP**—19 extra good Shropshire ewes yearling 2 and 3 yrs. old; 1 Shropshire buck.

**POULTRY**—75 white rock pullets.

**FEED**—1800 bushel of good corn, more or less; 200 bu. oats.

**IMPLEMENTS AND TOOLS**  
Fordson tractor; tractor plows and disc; 7 ft. McCormick binder; 5 ft. Deering mower; Keystone hay loader; hay tedder; dump rake; good Studebaker wagon; 16 ft. grain bed and hay rack; triple wagon box; Monarch cultivator, new shovels; John Deere corn planter; manure spreader, good; riding and walking breaking plow; land roller; Hoosier 10 disc grain drill; Blacksmith outfit complete with forge; good double set harness; set leather fly nets; one set of Dye for cutting pipe threads 1/2 to 1 1/2 inch; drill press; pipe vise; good block and tackle; 1000 chick brooder stove; Brooder house 7x12; 1000 lb. plat form scales; large cooker kettle; large self feed galvanized, 28 bu.; extra good set fence stretchers; spike tooth harrow; small tools and many articles too numerous to mention.

TERMS—CASH.

D. E. BOLLINGER, Owner

Roy S. Johnson—Auct.  
K. E. Baumgartner—Clerk.  
Anyone desiring credit see Mr. Baumgartner at Berne Bank.  
Ladies Aid will serve lunch.

## PUBLIC AUCTION

4 MODERN HOMES, 2 FARMS, 1 FACTORY BUILDING.  
By order of the Adams Circuit Court in the matter of liquidation of the old Adams County Bank. Each tract to be sold to the highest bidder subject to approval of the Court. Sale to be made on the premises at the place and time herein designated. On

WEDNESDAY, March 11, 1936

At 1:00 P. M.—2 modern homes, No. 648 Mercer Ave. in a new house, completely modern, 3 rooms and breakfast room downstairs, 3 bedrooms and bath upstairs, full size basement, garage. No. 642 Mercer Ave. is a good modern 6 room house with 4 rooms down, 2 rooms and bath up. Full size basement. Good Majestic furnaces in both these properties.

At 2:00 P. M.—No. 128 South Third St., all modern 8 room house, 5 rooms and bath downstairs, 3 bedrooms upstairs. Extra good 3 room basement.

At 3:00 P. M.—No. 601 W. Monroe St. All modern 8 room house, 5 rooms down and 3 rooms up, large basement.  
Note—These properties are all in a good state of repair, ideal locations, all modern improvements, never before has the home seeker in Decatur had an opportunity to purchase such homes at public auction. If you are in the market for a home, or want to make a good investment attend these sales, come prepared to do business.

On Thursday, March 12, 1936

The following tracts will be sold on the premises:  
At 10:00 A. M.—The Macy Building, formerly occupied by the Gerber Ladder Co. This is a large block constructed building with 5 acres of land.

At 1:00 P. M.—4 miles north of Decatur, what is known as the Foner Farm, consisting of 57 1/2 acres, good house, small barn. This is a good location for any one working in Decatur, looking for a small farm. It is just off I. S. Road No. 27.

At 2:30 P. M.—On the premises 3 1/2 miles Northeast of Decatur or 1 mile North and 1/2 mile East of the Dent School House. An 80 acre farm, house, barn, outbuildings, drove well.

TERMS—Each tract will be sold for cash.

Clark J. Lutz, Special Representative

Sale Conducted by  
Roy S. Johnson—Auct.  
Henry B. Heller—Atty.

6. What is falt island?
7. Where is the island of Jamaica?
8. Who was Niccolò Paganini?
9. Which famous racing yachtman was awarded a silver cup for being a good loser?
10. What is the National Anthem of Canada?

## Purdue Expert And Local Men To Meet

Keller Beeson, extension agronomist will be in Decatur Thursday, to meet with officers of the Adams County Crop Improvement association headed by Benjamin D. Mazelin and officials of the Central Soya company. The purpose of this visit will be the formulation of soybean demonstration variety plots and the making of plans for a soybean field day to be held near Decatur this fall.

In this field day meeting it is expected that farmers of Adams county will have an opportunity of studying the different varieties of soybeans adopted to this territory, hear discussions on proper inoculation, care and culture of the beans. It is hoped also that a display can be made of the various commercial products in which soybeans can be used.

## NEW DEAL FARM

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE)

interests, not only for today, but for generations to come.

The president, in a formal statement, stressed three "major objectives" of the program, which he said are "inseparably and of necessity linked with the national welfare." They were:

1. "The conservation of the soil itself through wise and proper land use.

2. "The reestablishment and maintenance of farm income at fair levels so that the great gains made by agriculture in the past three years can be preserved and national recovery continue.

3. "The protection of consumers by assuring adequate supplies of food and fiber now and in the future."

He said annual expenditure

limited to \$500,000,000 by congress is "far less than the actual yearly waste of fertility by erosion."

The act, he said, will "help to bring about and maintain a healthy supply and demand situation from farm commodities, which will have a beneficial effect upon farm prices and farm income."

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT OF ESTATE NO. 3159

Notice is hereby given to the creditors, heirs and legatees of Sarah Campbell, deceased, to appear in the Adams Circuit Court, held at Decatur, Indiana, on the 18th day of March, 1936, and show cause, if any, why the Final Settlement Accounts with the estate of said decedent should not be approved; and said heirs are notified to then and there make proof of heirship, and receive their distributive shares.

Ethel C. Teeters, Administratrix  
Decatur, Indiana, February 22, 1936.  
Leahart, Heller and Schurmer Atty.

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT OF ESTATE NO. 3176

Notice is hereby given to the creditors, heirs and legatees of Nelson Campbell, deceased, to appear in the Adams Circuit Court, held at Decatur, Indiana, on the 18th day of March, 1936, and show cause, if any, why the Final Settlement Accounts with the estate of said decedent should not be approved; and said heirs are notified to then and there make proof of heirship and receive their distributive shares.

Ethel C. Teeters, Administratrix  
Decatur, Indiana, February 22, 1936.  
Leahart, Heller and Schurmer Atty.

ROY S. JOHNSON AUCTIONEER

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

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

Mar. 4—David Bollinger, 1 1/2 mile 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.

## STRIKE IN NEW

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE)  
metropolis' most crowded borough, an area of mile after mile of apartment buildings.

In many of these, residents unaccustomed to walking had to make their way laboriously up and down 20 or more flights of stairs.

## 25-Year Job Record Perfect

Graveland, Tex. (U.P.)—J. O. Edington, 61, was retired this month after 25 years as a railroad station agent. He never made a mistake on the job and was never assessed a demerit. He and his wife plant to travel.

## Church-Goes Quiet Cellar

Superior, Wis. (U.P.)—The Gospel Tabernacle here was dedicated recently upon completion of the

## Delicious Dishes Made From Pork

How to cook pork in all sorts of ways, and in combinations that make delicious meat dishes, is told in our Service Bureau's Bulletin, PORK AND PORK DISHES, now ready for you. Just fill out the coupon below and mail with five cents enclosed (carefully wrapped) for your copy:

CLIP COUPON HERE

Dept. 377, Washington Service Bureau, Daily Democrat,  
1013 Thirteenth Street, N.W., Washington, D. C.

Enclosed is a nickel: send my copy of the bulletin on PORK COOKERY:

NAME

STREET and No.

STATE

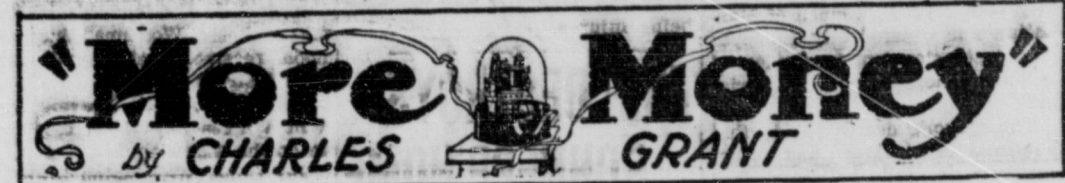
I am a reader of the Decatur Daily Democrat, Decatur, Ind.

Superstructure, after its members had held services in the basement for a decade. Basement services were necessary because there were no floors.

Silent Husband Divorced

Newburyport, Mass. (U.P.)—

Mrs. Ida Gaumont complained in court that her married life had been 25 silent years. Every time she



## SYNOPSIS

Jasper Ingram, wealthy promoter, takes his secretary, lovely Cathleen McCarthy to his "Grangeland" estate so he can transact business while attending the charity garden party given by his wife, Laura. Cathleen, the sole support of a large family, is fascinated by the surrounding luxury.

Marian Alsbaugh, the gold-digging wife of Homer Alsbaugh, Ingram's confidential secretary, is cigarette girl at the fête. She flirts with the Marques d'Alhues, Mrs. Ingram's special guest. Seward, Ingram's son, is infatuated with Arline Martin, a girl actor, but the ruthless Arline—realizing the senior Ingram could be more helpful in furthering her career—tries to impress the latter. Later, he calls at her apartment to listen to the reading of a play, the success of which means the arrival of herself and its star—the man she really loves.

Failing to interest Ingram in the play, Arline tries to win him over by flirting boldly with him just as Seward arrives. The boy leaves in anger. Next day, at the office, Ingram tries to explain to his son, but the latter refuses to hear. As Seward leaves, he sees Cathleen and is attracted by her.

## CHAPTER X

Seward, looking her up and down, smoked on. "Are you in a mad hurry to dash in there?" he asked, nodding toward the door of the inner office.

"Why, no! Mr. Ingram didn't ring for me. I was just taking him these letters."

"I don't believe he's in a hurry. Have a cigarette."

"I don't smoke, thanks."

"Indeed, I'm not," she said. "Now isn't it refreshing?" he mocked. "I saw you last night, you know at Tony's with Alsbaugh."

"Yes, we saw you. Mr. Alsbaugh kept me working late and he said he thought he ought to feed me before sending me home. I certainly was hungry. They have the best things to eat at that place!"

"The drinks are all right, too."

"I wouldn't know about that. Except the champagne. Mr. Alsbaugh ordered champagne last night. It isn't much to taste, but it seemed so exciting—having dinner in a restaurant and drinking champagne!"

To Seward such innocence could be nothing but affectation. For her part Cathleen was abashed to find how familiar she was with these letters in her employer's son.

"I'll take these letters in," she murmured. "I mustn't keep Mr. Ingram waiting."

"Yes, but wait a minute, can't you?"

His plan formed itself under the pressure of her hurry to be gone. She certainly was an extraordinary young girl, with a lovely singing cadence in her voice and little Irish inflections that were music to him. Why shouldn't he follow the example his father set him? And wouldn't it be poetic justice if the old man had his eyes on this beautiful secretary and his son soon grabbed her away?

"I wish you'd come out to dinner with me some night," he said. "I'll give you champagne, too."

"Why, I don't believe—it's awfully nice of you to ask me! But I don't believe—" she hesitated, embarrassed, confused by the invitation. "I don't believe, Mr. Ingram would like me to go out with you!"

"What of it? We won't ask him."

"It's not as if we knew each other outside—or ever could!"

Cathleen started again towards the door, turning back before she opened it, however, to say, appealingly, "But I thank you very much, Mr. Ingram, for asking me. Still it just wouldn't be right for you to take me—but I do wish it would!"

Her smile, as she disappeared, was warm and comforting.

Alsbaugh was in the outer office, talking to the cashier.

"Hello, Mr. Alsbaugh," Seward said. "Why didn't you ask me to join you last night?"

Alsbaugh smirked. "We'd have been glad to have you with us, of course, Mr. Seward. I'd kept Miss McCarthy working overtime, she's hastened to explain, having his own reputation to consider, 'and I didn't like to send her home hungry.'"

"Do you often work overtime?"

"Not often, no. In a rush, sometimes."

"Let me know next time, will you?"

Alsbaugh nodded, dropping one eyelid. "Sure," he said.

About the middle of the following week Cathleen telephoned to the grocery on the corner near her home and asked the kindly storekeeper to tell Mrs. McCarthy not to wait dinner for her, as she was working late and would eat in New York.

"We'll go to Tony's again, if you don't mind," Alsbaugh said.

How silly it was of her, Cathleen thought, to glance over at the table where young Mr. Ingram had sat. He wasn't there, of course. But not very long afterward she missed the point of the story Alsbaugh was telling, because she saw Seward enter the restaurant and cross the room toward them.

"Why, look who's here!" said Alsbaugh. "I'm going to ask him to join us."

He did not ask her permission and she did not notice the omission because in her eyes Alsbaugh was an important person. His presence made it all right for her and Seward to dine together. She greeted the young man with smiling friendliness.

Under her surface composure however she was hiding the emotions of an American debutante placed next to the Prince of Wales. Her mind at rest about the propriety of sitting here with him, Cathleen was able to enjoy the thrill and exultation of it. Moreover, though Alsbaugh had not this time ordered champagne, Seward immediately did so. She drank only one glass, but it ended her fatigue and gave her outlook a rose color.

Work at home, work in the office, the subway, with only a rare dance or visit to the movies or excursion to a summer hotel, had hitherto made up her life. Now her world was widening. A laughing boy in evening clothes was at her elbow, throwing challenges into her eyes, playing up to her, making her feel courted and important.

"To think that some people go out like this almost every single night!" she cried.

"Why don't we dance?" Seward suggested.

"Me in my working clothes," she demurred.

"What's the difference? I'm supposed to show up at a party late, that's why I'm dressed. The beauty of a place like this is you can do what you like in it. Besides as you are you look better than any other girl here!"

Cathleen loved dancing, and without more urging she got up and moved off with him. She was light and vibrant in Seward's arms, stepping with graceful sureness, enjoying herself.

"I'd much rather stay here and dance with you than go on to that party," he told her.

"It's lovely," she said. "But I must be going home soon."

"If you must, but how about some other night? We know each other better now," he argued. "We know each other outside the office. Let's make a date for Friday."

"Here?" she asked. She was no longer the prudent Cathleen of the office, circumspect, old for her twenty-two years, but a pleasantly dizzy young creature, too happy in the moment to question the propriety of her happiness.

"This isn't the only place in town. Wouldn't you like to see some others? Listen, we'll make it Friday and I'll meet you when you leave the office; we'll have dinner and take in a show, and go somewhere afterwards."

"I'd have on my working clothes—"

"I keep telling you, I like your working clothes." She had on a freshly-laundried, crisp voile in a pretty design of two blues, the dark predominating. Its elbow sleeves had little ruffles, leaving only a few inches of milky forearm bare, and a ruffled collar turned back from her round white throat.

"Wear this dress again Friday," he ordered. "I like it. I like it a lot."

They rejoined Alsbaugh and Cathleen thanked him and told him good-night; pretty, and he looked after the young people with mingled chagrin and doubt. What would come of it? She was such a nice kid. If Seward were like the old man she probably wouldn't fare badly—as far as money and gifts were concerned. . . . And to think that he, Homer Alsbaugh, had brought them together. Why he could have had her for himself!

Seward wanted to take Cathleen home in his car, but she, reluctantly, refused that, permitting him only to take her to the subway.

"Friday's a date," he reminded her as they parted.

In the familiar atmosphere of the crowded Corona train Cathleen considered, with startled misgivings, the engagement she had made. Could it be the champagne had affected her judgment? Her hard-drinking ancestors had transmitted a good head to her, so it was a more unsettling brew than wine that was breaking down her prudence. She was tasting her youth, and indulging in an exhilarating experiment with love. Not that Cathleen called it love; but she was conscious of little tingles of joy when she thought of Seward.

It might be dangerous, even wrong, to go out with him, but she had made the engagement, and she determined to keep it. Having settled this, Cathleen gave wistful thought to frocks and hats, she had seen when window-shopping during her lunch-hour. If only she had more money, so she could dress as the other girls did, in chiffons and silks and laces, with dainty wraps and high-heeled satin slippers.

Clothes could be bought for a song this year. If she could keep even five dollars a week for herself, what couldn't she get! If only Joe had a job!

Jasper Ingram was grumbling over his letters two mornings later, when she entered in response to his signal.

"Hard as ever to get good people," he said. "You'd think, with all this unemployment it would be easy to get trained capable workers, who'd try hard to keep their jobs. Look at this letter from the Chicago office. Couldn't be worse if there was a job on every bush. Bet you'd have another job before lunchtime if I let you go."

"It wouldn't be for want of trying if I didn't," she said, chilled by the mere suggestion of losing her place. "But indeed, it's not easy, sir, to find jobs. My father isn't working and my brother just doesn't seem able to find a place."

Ingram looked up at her quickly. He liked her quiet manner, her serene beauty, and her efficient work. He had not been driven to distraction, as many with less power had, by entreaties for employment, so now he said: "That's too bad. If he's anything like his sister, we should be able to use him."

On one of his cards, he scrawled, "Find bearer something to do, please," initialed it and gave it to Cathleen.

"Take that to Mr. Fisher. Maybe he can fix your brother up!"

(To Be Continued)

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By SEGAR

## THIMBLE THEATER



## NOW SHOWING—"A WIDE AWAKE GUY"



spoke to her husband, she testified, he merely shrugged his shoulders. She got her decree.

## MARKET REPORTS

## DAILY REPORT OF LOCAL AND FOREIGN MARKETS

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

Corrected March 2.

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

100 to 120 lbs.	\$ 9.25
120 to 140 lbs.	9.45
140 to 160 lbs.	9.90
160 to 230 lbs.	10.30
230 to 270 lbs.	9.90
270 to 300 lbs.	9.70
300 to 350 lbs.	9.50
Roughs	8.25
Stags	6.25
Vealers	9.50
Ewe and wether lambs	8.75
Buck lambs	7.75
Yearling lambs	4.50

## CHICAGO GRAIN CLOSE

Wheat	May	July	Sept.
	99 1/2	90 1/2	89 1/2
Corn	60 1/2	60 1/2	60 1/2
Oats	28 1/2	28 1/2	28 1/2

## FORT WAYNE 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. 9.70; 140-160 lbs. 10.15; 120-140 lbs. 10; 100-120 lbs. 9.65.

Roughs 8.50; stags 6.75; calves 10.00; lambs 9.00.

## INDIANAPOLIS LIVESTOCK

Indianapolis, Mar. 2.—(U.P.)—Livestock: