



DAINTY LADY PETUNIA IS DELICATE, GOLDEN YELLOW

1936 All-America Prize Winner Hailed As First Of New Petunia Color Strain. It Is Neat, Compact And Semi-Dwarf.



Dainty Lady Petunia, Award of Merit Selection for 1936

This year an entirely new color in petunias is introduced to the gardening public. Various new shades of rose, pink, blue and crimson may be expected from season to season, but 1936 brings a new hue, distinct in the petunia color range—delicate golden yellow.

It is called Dainty Lady, and was given an All-American Award of Merit in the 1936 trials.

This new introduction is believed to be the first really yellow petunia ever produced. It has taken the grower ten years of careful selection to fit it for amateur use. During this time, the first suggestion of yellow gradually deepened.

There is no more inviting sight than a bed of petunias, whose unique merit is that they flower constantly without a letup until frost kills them in the fall. They are always fresh and attractive and they are in such great variety—from the double sorts which are

frequently grown as pot plants as well as in the garden, including those fringed and ruffled, large-flowered ones to the single trailing or border forms which may be seen growing on the hillside and along the highways where they receive so little attention.

Dainty Lady is a neat, compact, semi-dwarf flower, and exceedingly free flowering, bearing generous quantities of the medium-sized, delicately fringed light golden yellow flowers throughout the summer months.

Seed is very small, and if it had wings like the dandelion, you'd have a fine time sowing on a windy day. As it is, it is difficult to sow thinly, and a mixture of sand with the seed helps to spread it evenly.

Seed is best sown in flats, because of its size and slow germination. Fill a flat with a good loamy garden soil, press and smooth the surface. Sow in drills 1 to 2 inches apart and press seed into the soil. Keep thoroughly moist, but not wet, the seeds will germinate readily and if grown in the sunshine they will develop into plants in a short time.

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT OF ESTATE NO. 2524

Notice is hereby given to the creditors, heirs and legatees of Peter J. Baumgartner, deceased, to appear in the Adams Circuit Court, held at Decatur, Indiana, on the 1st day of May 1936, at 10 o'clock, a. m., to 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.

GROVER C. BAUMGARTNER, Administrator with the will annexed, Decatur, Indiana April 4, 1936.

Attorney Nathan C. Nelson.

April 6-13

FREE—A large quantity of dirt taken from my cellar, free for the hauling. Mike Kimble, 504 No. Fifth St. 82a3tx

Daily Democrat WANT ADS



If you have anything to sell... want to buy... or rent, use the **DECATUR DAILY DEMOCRAT WANT ADS**. Use them today! They get results without delay!

One time—minimum charge of 25c for 20 words or less. Two times—minimum charge of 40c for 20 words or less. Three times—minimum charge of 50c for 20 words or less. Over 20 words 2 1/2c per word for three times.

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

TODAY'S COMMON ERROR

Never say, "The weather bureau has forecasted a fair day;" say "forecast."

1. Name the author of "The Talisman."
2. Who was Robert Lansing?
3. How are baseball batting averages figured?
4. The bubbling up or agitation.
5. What do the initials B. P. O. E. stand for?
6. What was the real name of Anatole France?
7. What is the name for the kind of cloak worn by the Indian and Spanish inhabitants of South America?
8. In orthodox theology, who is the third person of the Trinity?
9. Where are the Slieve Mish mountains?
10. Who was Johann Martin Lappenberg?

1. Where is Pomona College?
2. Name the British General who led the disastrous expedition against Fort Du Quesne, in the French and Indian War.
3. When was Ruth Bryan Owen appointed Minister to Denmark?
4. Who was Amos Eaton?
5. Is Indianapolis, Ind., on a navigable river?
6. In which state is Moosehead Lake?
7. What is lanolin?
8. Name the institution established in New York City in 1859 for the free instruction of the working classes in applied science, art, and

social and political science.
9. What is a corduroy road?
10. Near which city in India is the Taj Mahal?

HOLY WEEK IS

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE)

high mass at 7:30 o'clock. Easter Sunday morning the masses will be held at 6 o'clock; 8:30 and 9:45 o'clock. The first mass will be a solemn high mass, with the men's and boys' mixed choir singing the mass.

There will not be any service

Tuesday evening. Palms, symbolic with Christ's triumphal entry into Jerusalem were blessed and distributed at the 9:45 high mass Sunday.

Preparatory Class Received By Church

A preparatory class of seven members was received into full membership at the Palm Sunday service of the Decatur Methodist Episcopal church. Three baptisms were administered and one adult, Mrs. John D. Carson, of Portland

was received into full membership. A large crowd was in attendance and two special Lenten masses were presented by the girls chorus and Mrs. Dan W. Tyndall.

Those in the preparatory class were: Kathleen and Pauline Ackers; Mary Kathleen Fryback; Helen Harkless, Betty Ross, Anna Jane Tyndall and Jeanne Zimmerman.

On Easter Sunday morning opportunity will be given for the baptism of infants and children and an adult group will be received into the fellowship of the church.

Trade in a Good Town — Decatur

"THERE'S MURDER IN THE AIR"
by ROY CHANSLOR

SYNOPSIS

Beautiful Ruth Tyler, blind daughter of former District Attorney Daniel Tyler, is psychic and foretells murders, but is powerless to reveal enough information so that the tragedy can be averted. These communications occur while Ruth, a talented musician, plays her violin—and always at night. The girl becomes terror-stricken and suddenly this strange power grips her. Her father enlists the aid of Dr. Jan Karas, noted psychiatrist, but as Karas is working on another case, he sends his young assistant, Nat Benson, to study the girl. Nat is introduced to Ruth as the son of her father's college chum, in the city on a visit. One night, when Ruth has a spell, Nat prevents Ruth from trying to soothe her, with the result her vision is keener than ever and she is able to reveal the name of the person marked for death. This time it is Paul Y. Gordon, an international banker. Nat telephones Gordon, warning him his life is in danger. Next morning, Nat, Tyler and Ruth, enroute to keep an appointment with Gordon, come upon Doris Gordon trying to get her car started. Nat offers her a lift.

CHAPTER VIII

Nat opened the rear door, and the girl climbed in beside Ruth and Tyler. Tyler introduced Ruth, Nat and himself, and Nat started the car.

"I hope you're expected," said Doris Gordon.

"I believe we are," said Tyler.

"That's good," said Doris. "Because you'd just have the trip for nothing if you weren't. Dad hardly sees anybody these days. I say, it's lucky you came along. I don't mind walking, but not in these shoes."

"It must be fun to drive your own car," Ruth said.

"You don't drive?" said Doris incredulously, turning to Ruth.

"No," said Ruth, smiling. "You see, I'm blind."

"I say," said Doris, astonished. "Oh, I'm terribly sorry. I didn't mean—why I'd never have guessed—"

"Few people do at first," said Ruth composedly.

There was a long silence as the car forged powerfully ahead. Nat guessed that Doris was embarrassed and a little ill at ease. He began to talk, casually, over his shoulder. He felt the tension ease.

"Here we are," said Doris presently.

The big house gleamed in the sunshine. There were several smaller buildings to the rear, garages, stables, two houses that looked like employees' cottages. A broad white roadway wound up from the main road.

A closed gate barred their entrance. A man leaned out of the small lodge by the gate and stared at them. Doris waved to him, and the gate opened. Nat drove inside and stopped as the man came out of the lodge. He was a hard-looking customer, and he peered at them narrowly.

"Mr. Tyler," said Doris. "Dad's expecting him."

"Okay," said the man. He waved them by, and returned to his post. Nat drove to the main entrance of the house. A man came around the side of the building, a burly fellow with a heavy-jawed face. Nat thought that neither he nor the man at the gate looked like the typical employees of a multimillionaire. They looked pretty tough, both of them.

"Mr. Tyler and party," Doris cried, opening the door. She alighted from the car. The burly man got onto the running-board.

"Around to the left," he said.

Nat looked at Doris, standing in the driveway, smiling.

"Thanks a lot," she said. "Hope you stay for luncheon."

"Thanks," Nat grinned, and stepped on the accelerator. When they reached the other side of the house, the burly man told Nat to stop. Tyler helped Ruth from the car, and they followed the man to the door. The man announced them by telephone. The door opened, and he nodded for them to go up.

He remained outside, closing the door after them. At the top of the stairs they were met by a middle-aged man of a different type, obviously a servant. He bowed.

"Mr. Tyler?" he asked, politely.

"Yes," said Tyler.

"This way, sir," said the man. He showed them into a sunny sitting-room, seated them and disappeared through a door on the other side of the room.

"I say," said Tyler, "this is a strange place."

"Like a regular fort!" said Nat. "And did you get a look at those two plug-uglies who met us?"

"They certainly looked like thugs," said Tyler.

Across the room the door opened, and a vigorous-looking man of fifty-four or five, wearing a loosely comfortable old tweed jacket and gray flannel slacks, appeared, adjusting his glasses. The door was closed behind him.

On the other side of it stood the servant who had admitted the visitors. Beside him was the burly man who had directed them upstairs. He held an automatic pistol in his hand. The two men stood close to the door, poised, listening.

Gordon advanced into the sitting-room with a smile.

"Ah," he said. "Mr. Tyler?"

"Yes," said Tyler. "How do you do, Mr. Gordon?"

The men shook hands, and Tyler introduced Ruth and then Nat. Gordon peered at him a moment, then extended his hand with a half-smile.

"You routed me out at a devilish hour, Mr. Benson," he said.

"Sorry," said Nat. "But we thought the matter was urgent."

"I dare say," Gordon. "Sit down."

Gordon indicated chairs, and they sat, facing the bright windows. He himself took a chair with his back to the window, so that he could watch their faces closely while his own was in shadow. Tyler smiled. It was an old trick he'd learned in the District Attorney's office. In a sense he knew they were all on trial before the keen-eyed banker.

Gordon looked at them quietly for a moment. Then he said, inquiringly, "Well?"

"I must ask your indulgence for a rather roundabout introduction to the point," said Tyler. "But it's necessary, if you are to understand, that I start at the beginning. My daughter Ruth, as you must have noticed, is blind."

"Er?" said Gordon, astonished.

Ruth smiled, and Tyler went on with the story. He told of Ruth's talent for the violin, her studies abroad, the sheltered conditions of her life. Then he brought in her first troubled experiences. Gordon listened politely, but with a puzzled frown on his face. In detail Tyler recited the occurrences on the night of the attempt on the life of the President-elect.

Gordon said nothing, beyond an involuntary exclamation or two, but he kept his eyes on Ruth, who sat serene and at ease, listening to her father speak. When Tyler had finished, he back, watching the financier's face.

"This is extraordinary," said Gordon after a moment's pause. "Very interesting. But what has it got to do with me?"

"I am coming to that," said Tyler. "I have told you how Ruth was able to pick up the hints of this man Zangara, his determination to kill Mr. Roosevelt. How she knew when the shots were fired, realized that the assassin had failed in his attempt to shoot Mr. Roosevelt but had struck others, a woman and Mayor Cermak included. We have said nothing of this to anyone except Dr. Jan Karas, the well-known psychiatrist. We didn't want any notoriety. But now we feel that we must speak to you. Because my daughter knows that some one is planning to kill you."

"Ah," said Gordon, softly. "She has—ah—picked this up out of the air, is it?"

"Yes," said Tyler.

Gordon regarded the girl keenly. "I see," he said. "And who, may I ask, is this would-be assassin?"

"I don't know," said Ruth.

"All that she has been able to get is this fierce determination to kill you," said Nat, speaking for the first time. "We thought we should warn you. So they can—"

"Quite," said Gordon, interrupting. "I'm grateful, of course. As a matter of fact, I know I'm in a certain amount of danger. Any man in my position would be, especially in these perilous times. The world is full of fanatics and cranks."

"We feel that this is not a haphazard matter," said Nat quietly.

"And we thought if you would tell us who is likely to hold a hatred against you, we might be able to help you."

"I appreciate your interest and the trouble you've taken," said Gordon. "But I feel quite safe. I assure you. I am thoroughly protected."

"So we noticed," said Nat dryly. "But nevertheless, we feel that you are in great danger, and we'd like to—"

"It's very kind of you," said Gordon quickly. "I'm sure you're sincere. Your story has been extremely interesting. But—the fact is, I'm a rather hard-headed chap. I'm realistic and pretty skeptical. I don't take much stock in 'psychic stuff.'"

Tyler flushed.

"My dear fellow," he expostulated, "this is not 'psychic stuff,' as you call it. A reputable psychiatrist assures us—"

"No offense intended," said Gordon.

"Then you're not interested?" said Tyler a little stiffly.

"Of course I'm interested," said Gordon. "But I'm not disposed to go into a cold sweat, old man, merely because a slip of a girl reads my doom in the stars or something."

"You don't believe me?" said Ruth wonderingly.

"My dear child," Gordon protested, "I didn't say I didn't believe you. I'm sure of your perfect sincerity. Sure that you believe yourself. But after all—"

"Dr. Karas accepts Ruth's power as a matter of fact," said Tyler a little impatiently. "He's a trained psychologist, and has heard of similar cases—"

"Psychology," said Gordon a trifle pontifically, "is not yet one of the exact sciences. I happen to have the scientific temperament. I believe what is demonstrably true."

"You believe in the radio, I take it?" said Nat pleasantly.

"Of course," said Gordon sharply.

"The radio is a mere mechanical device, yet it can pick up waves from a thousand miles distant," said Nat. "The human brain, an infinitely more subtle instrument, sometimes has a similar power. Why can't a mind as sensitive as Ruth's, the mind of a child, pick up thought-waves, especially when they are broadcast, as were, by a mind obsessed with the powerful emotion of hate?"

"Perhaps it can," said Gordon. "Perhaps there is a case for telepathy, hypnosis, mind-reading, psychic communication, all sorts of fol-de-rol. But I don't happen to believe in them; that's all."

"When you don't feel disposed to take us into your confidence?" Nat asked.

"I have taken you into my confidence," said Gordon. "I know there are people who would gladly kill me. I have taken precautions to protect myself. What more can I do?"

"Perhaps, through Ruth, we could trap this would-be assassin," persisted Nat.

"Nonsense!" said Gordon.

Tyler rose quickly.

"I think we had best go," he said. "Don't be offended," said Gordon. Tyler shrugged, exasperated.

"Is there anyone in particular who has cause to want to kill you?" Nat asked.

"Any crank, I suppose," said Gordon. "No one I know of definitely."

"Thank you, no," said Nat, rising. "We shan't bother you further, Mr. Gordon."

"Please stay to luncheon," said Gordon.

"Thank you, no," said Tyler. "We must be going."

He took Ruth's arm, and she rose. She smiled and held out her hand to Gordon. He bowed low over it. Nat took advantage of this to peer at the telephone which stood on a desk near the window, apparently Gordon's private number. He made a mental note of it.

The servant appeared, and escorted them to the top of the stairs. They said nothing as they descended to the door, which was opened by the same burly man who had let them in. They got into the car. He saw Doris, her face free of the smear of dirt, smiling at him. He smiled back and lifted his hat.

"I say," she called. "Aren't you staying for luncheon?"

"Sorry," said Nat, and he meant it.

CHICAGO GRAIN CLOSE

	May	July	Sept.
Wheat	94 1/2	84 1/2	83 1/2
Corn	59 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2
Oats	25 1/2	26	26 1/2

FORT WAYNE LIVESTOCK

Fort Wayne, Ind., Apr. 6.—(U.P.)—Livestock:

Hogs, 15c higher; 160-180 lbs., \$11; 180-200 lbs., \$10.90; 200-225 lbs., \$10.80; 225-250 lbs., \$10.70; 250-275 lbs., \$10.35; 275-300 lbs., \$10.45; 300-350 lbs., \$10.20; 140-160 lbs., \$10.45; 120-140 lbs., \$10.15; 100-120 lbs., \$9.90.

Roughs, \$9; stags, \$7.25.

Calves, \$10; lambs, \$9.75.

CLEVELAND PRODUCE

Cleveland, O., Apr. 6.—(U.P.)—Produce:

Butter, steady; extras, 34c; standards, 34c.

Eggs, steady; extra firsts, 18 1/2c; current receipts, 17 1/2c.

Live poultry, firm; heavy hens, 5 1/2 lbs. and up, 24c; ducks, spring, 5 lbs. and up, 24c; ducks, small, 20c.

Potatoes, 100-lb. bags, Ohio, \$1.50-\$1.75; poorer, \$1.40; Maine, \$2.25; 15-lb. bags, 35c; Idaho, \$2.15-\$2.25; 50-lb. box, \$2.35; 10-lb. bags, 25-26c; Michigan, \$1.60-\$1.65; Wisconsin, \$1.65-\$1.75; New York, \$1.75-\$1.80; Florida, new No. 1, \$2.25-\$2.50; No. 2, \$2.15-\$2.25.

INDIANAPOLIS LIVESTOCK

Indianapolis, Ind., Apr. 6.—(U.P.)—Livestock:

Hogs, 3,500; holdovers, 32; steady to 10c higher; 160-225 lbs., \$11-\$11.10; 225-250 lbs., \$10.80; \$10.90; 250-300 lbs., \$10.50-\$10.70; 300 lb. u.s.b. ndmrvce gtdtdb 4TH 300 lbs. up, \$10.05-\$10.35; 130-160 lbs., \$10.25-\$10.75; 100-130 lbs., \$9.50-\$10; packing sows, \$9.35-\$9.90.

Cattle, 1,200; calves, 400; active, slaughter classes steady to strong; beef steers eligible \$7.85-8.50; head and high as \$9.50; most heifers, \$7.25-\$8; old head, \$8.50; beef cows, \$5.50-\$6.50; old cutters, \$3.75-\$5; vealers steady; good to choice, \$10-\$10.50.

Sheep, 300; hardly enough on sale to make a market; quotable steady; few choice natives, \$10.50; others mostly \$9.50 down; two small bunches, medium spring lambs, \$11-\$12.

EAST BUFFALO LIVESTOCK

East Buffalo, N. Y., Apr. 6.—(U.P.)

Hogs, receipts, 1,900; active steady, bulk desirable 150-220 lbs., \$11.35; top \$11.40; 240-260 lbs., \$11.15-\$11.25; pigs and underweights, \$10.75-\$11.25; packing sows, \$9.40-\$9.65.

CENTRAL SOYA MARKET

Dry No. 2 Yellow Soy Beans, 65c (Delivered to factory)

WANTED

MALE HELP WANTED

ABLE MAN to distribute advertising circulars and handle route. \$35-a-week opportunity. Automobile given man who qualifies. Details free. Albert Mills, 127 Monmouth, Cincinnati, O. 1tx

WANTED—Paper hanging.

Neat work done. Wages reasonable. Wall paper samples shown when requested. Phone, Decatur Exchange, 863-A. O. L. Flesher. 82a3tx

WANTED—To clean wallpaper,

clisters and windows. Call 210, Frank Straub. 83-3tx

WANTED—Home in Decatur,

or acreage, for Glendale, California home. Write 1202 Princeton Drive, Glendale, Calif. 8.112x

I want to talk to ambitious men

who want to qualify for positions servicing, repairing, and installing Electric Refrigerators and Air Conditioning Systems. No experience necessary, but chosen applicant must be mechanically inclined and willing to devote some spare time in training. For personal interview write REFRIGERATION ENGINEERING INSTITUTE, Box 899, % Democrat. 8213x

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MARKET REPORTS

DAILY REPORT OF LOCAL AND FOREIGN MARKETS

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

Corrected April 6.

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

100 to 120 lbs.	\$ 9.50
120 to 140 lbs.	9.70
140 to 160 lbs.	10.20
160 to 230 lbs.	10.60
230 to 270 lbs.	10.10
270 to 300 lbs.	9.90
300 to 350 lbs.	9.70
Roughs	8.50
Stags	6.50
Vealers	9.50
Ewe and wether lambs	9.50
Buck lambs	8.50
Yearling lambs	4.75

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