NOTICE TO NON-RESIDENT DEFENDANTS
In the Adams Circuit Court
In Vacation, April 1936
No. 15433
TO QUIET TITLE

STATE OF INDIANA
COUNTY OF ADAMS: SS:

Harold Shoemaker vs. Jacob Reichelderfer, et al.

Now comes the plaintiff, by his attrney, C. L. Walters, and files his complaint herein, together with the affidavit of a competent person that the residence, upon diligent inquiry, is unknown of the following named defendants, to-wit:

Jacob Reichelderrer, John Pontius, Julia Ann Pontius, his wife John Pointius, Julian Pointius, his wife John Pontes, N. P. Remaklus, whose christian name is unknown to plaintiff, John Schmitt, Peter Schmitt Jr., John Schmit, Peter Schmit Jr., E. C. Hood, whose christian name is unknown to plaintiff, Estella C. Hood, Theodore C. Hood her husband, Estalle C. Hood, Theodore C. Hood, her husband, M. Finegan, whose christian name is unknown to plaintiff, M. Finigan, whose christian name is unknown to plaintiff, Michael Finegan, Kate C. Finegan, his wife, Kate C. Finegan, George W. Bolds, Geo. W. Bolds, G. A. Bolds, whose christian name is unknown to plaintiff, Fred Birnel, C. F. Hood, whose christian name is unknown to plaintiff, C. H. Hood whose christian name is unknown to plaintiff, G. W. Bolds, whose christian name is unknown to plaintiff, C. P. Collins, whose christian name is unknow to plaintiff, J. R. Leonard, whose christian name is unknown to plaintiff, James H. Hardison, James Hardison, James H. Hardison, Mary E. Hardison, his wife, D. S. Kemp, whose christian name is unknown to plaintiff, Willard A. Mitchell, Lillian I. Mitchell, his wife, Lillian J. Mitchell, Grant W. Weeks, E. F. Walsh, whose christian name is unknown to plaintiff, Carl K. MacFadden, C. K. MacFadden, whose christian name is unknown to plaintiff, Karl K. MacFadden, John Pontius, Julian Pontius, his wife, Edward Clifford, H. B. Hurd, whose christian name is unknown to plaintiff, H. W. Batterman, whose christian name is unknow to plaitiff, W. H. Albro, whose christian name is unknown to plaintiff, W. C. Higher, whose christian name is unknown to plaintiff, D. W. Kimball, whose christian name is unknown to plaintiff;

The Geneva Oil and Gas Company, The Geneva Oil and Gas Co., Geneva Oil and Gas Co., Geneva Oil and Gas Company, a variously named partnership composed of George W. Bolds, Daniel P. Bolds, Fred Birnel, and C. F. Hood;

George W. Bolds and Company, Bolds Brothers, and Geo W. Bolds and Co., a variously named partnership composed of George W. Bolds and Daniel P. Bolds;

Superior Oil Company, a corporation, Pennsylvania, Trust Company, a corporation, Central Western Oil Company, a corporation, Illinois Oil Co., a corporation; Illinois Oil Company a corporation, The Illinois Oil Company, a corporation, Clifton Oil Company, a corporation, Clifford Oil Company, a corporation.

That the names of the defendants are unknown and that they are believed to be non-residents of the state of Indiana, sued in this action by the following names and designations, to wit:

"The unknown husbands and wives, respectively, of each of the following named persons, to-wit: Jacob Reichelderfer, John Pontes, N. P. Remaklus, whose christian name is unknown to plaintiff, John Schmitt, Peter Schmitt, Jr., John Schmit, Peter Schmit, Jr., E. C. Hood, whose christian name is unknown to plaintiff, M. Finegan, whose christian name is unknown to plaintiff, M. Finigan, whose christian name is unknown to plaintiff, Kate C. Finegan, George W. Bolds, Geo. W. Bolds, G. A. Bolds, whose christian name is unknown to plaintiff, Fred Birnel, C. F. Hood, whose christian name is unknown to plaintiff, C. H. Hood, whose christian name is unknown to plaintiff, G. W. Bolds, whose christian name is unknown to plaintiff, C. P. Collins, whose christian name is unknown to plaintiff, J. R. Leonard, whose christian name is unknown to plaintiff, James H. Hardison, James Hardison, James H. Hardison, Mary E. Hardison, his wife, D. S. Kemp, whose christian name is unknown to plaintiff, Willard A. Mitchell, Lillian I. Mitchell, his wife, Lillian J. Mitchell, Grant W. Weeks, E. F. Walsh, whose christian name is unknown to plaintiff, Carl K. MacFadden, C. K. Mac Fadden, whose christian name is unknown to plaintiff, Karl K. MacFadden, John Pontius, Julian Pontius, his wife, Edward Clifford, H. B. Hurd, whose christian name is unknown to plaintiff, H. W. Batterman, whose christian name is unknown to plaintiff, W. H. Albro, whose christian name is unknown to plaintiff, W. C. Higher, whose christian name is unknown to plaintiff, D. W. Kimball, whose christian name is unknown to plaintiff, the names of all of whom are unknown to plaintiff;

All of the women once known by any of the names and designations above stated, whose names may have been changed, and who are now known by other names, the names of all of whom are unknown to plaintiff;

The spouses of all of the persons above named, described and designated as defendants to this action who are married, the names of all of whom are unknown to plaintiff;

All persons and corporations who assert or might assert any title, claim, or interest in or lien upon the real estate described in the complaint, in this action by, under, or through any of the defendants to this action named, described, and designated in said complaint, the names of all of whom are unknown to plaintiff."

That said action is for the purpose of quieting the title to the real estate in the state of Indiana; that a cause of action exists against all of said defendants; that all of said defendants are necessary parties to said action and that they are believed to be non-residents of the state of Indiana.

The following real estate in Adams County, in the state of Indiana, is described in said complaint, as follows, to-wit:

"The East half of the Southeast quarter of Section twenty six (26) Township twenty five (25) North, Range thirteen (13) East, containing eighty (80) acres, more or less, in Adams County, Indiana."

This action is instituted and prosecuted by said plaintiff for the purpose of quieting his title to the rea estate above described as against all demands, claims and claimants whatsoever.

Notice is therefore given said defendants and each and all of them that unless they be and appear before the Adams Circuit Court at the court house in the city of Decatur, in Adams County, In the state of Indiana, on the 2 day of June, 1936, the same being the 44 judicial day of a term of the Adams Circuit Court of the state of Indiana, to be begun and holden on the 13 day of April, 1936, and answer or demur to said complaint, the same will be heard and determined in their absence.

In Witness Whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of said court at the office of the Clerk thereof, in the city of Decatur, Indiana, this 10 day of April, 1936.

G. REMY BIERLY
Clerk of the Adams Circuit Court
C. L. Walters, Attorney for Plaintiff
APRIL 11-18-25

Don't Flirt, Typists Advised

Provo, Utah, — (UP) — Helen Hansen of Lehi school and Marian Stevens, Millard county high, intermountain commercial contest champions, said refraining from "flirting with the boss" is one of the prime requisites of a good stenographer.

In a Nutshell

There are three ways of getting out of a scrape—push out, back out and keep out.

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS

Notice is hereby given that Monday, May 4, 1936 will be the last day to pay your Spring Installment of taxes. The county treasurer's office will be open from 8 A. M. to 4 P. M. during the tax paying season. All taxes not paid by that time will become delinquent and an 8% penalty will be added, an additional 5% will be added for each year tax remains unpaid from first Monday in November in the year the delinquency occurred. Those who have bought or sold property and wish a division of taxes are asked to come in at once.

Call on the Auditor for errors and any reductions. The Treasurer can make no corrections.

The Treasurer will not be responsible for the penalty of delinquent taxes resulting from the ommission of tax-payers to state definitely on what property they desire to pay, in whose name it may be found, in what township or corporation it is situated.

Persons owing delinquent taxes should pay them at once, the law is such that there is no option left for the Treasurer but enforce the collection of delinquent taxes.

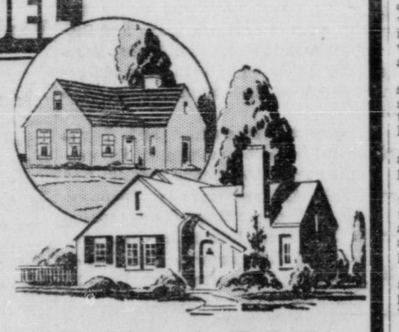
County orders will not be paid to anyone owing delinquent taxes. All persons are warned against them.

Particular attention. If you pay taxes in more than one township mention the fact to the Treasurer also see that your receipts call for all your real estate and personal property.

In making inquiries of the Treasurer regarding taxes to insure reply do not fail to include return postage.

JEFF LIECHTY
Treasurer Adams County, Indiana.
April 6 to May 3.

REMODEL



Modernize Your Home Through

FHA LOANS

Need money for Home improvements? We can help you! Let us explain the method of the FHA Loans, Title I. Many people are now taking advantage of this plan.

FEDERAL DEPOSIT INSURANCE CORPORATION $5,000 MAXIMUM INSURANCE FOR EACH DEPOSITOR MEMBER

ESTABLISHED IN 1883

The First State Bank

WANT TO SELL IT?

Do you have something you want to turn into cash? Your car, clothing, implements, stock or some other article? You can do it quickly and economically with the

DEMOCRAT WANT ADS

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 2½c per word for three times.

Obituaries (minimum) $1.00
Card of Thanks 35c

Test Your Knowledge

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

1. What is a mural decoration?
2. For what is Sir Henry Bessemer famous?
3. Who explored the Hudson River in the ship "Half Moon?"
4. In which state is Lake Chelan?
5. Who was Christian Huygens?
6. Name the Soviet government trading organization in the U. S. A.
7. Are the salaries of Senators and Representatives subject to income tax?
8. In the manufacture of what commodity is chicle used?
9. Name the capital of Bavaria.
10. Where did Christopher Columbus die?

COURT HOUSE

Set For Trial

A suit brought by Emma Hebble against the Ernest Keller estate, for collection of a claim has been set for trial on June 1.

The damage suit brought by Laverna Houtz against Charles Hite, has been reset for trial on May 28.

On a motion by the defendant, the suit to collect a note, brought by Charles Cooney against Richard W. Miller, the case was continued and reset for trial on May 22. The plaintiff excepted to the ruling.

Warden Needs 7-Foot Bed

San Quentin Prison, Cal.—(UP)—Court Smith, new warden of San Quentin Penitentiary has requested a new bed "more than 7 feet long." Although Smith's predecessor was 6 feet tall, he find's the latter's bed too short.

"THERE'S MURDER IN THE AIR"

by ROY CHANSLOR

CHAPTER XXV

Gordon came out of the booth, his shoulders sagging. He looked appealingly at Tyler.

"Now what?" he said.

"I suggest that we go see your friend the local police commissioner, and lay the whole thing before him," said Tyler.

"No, no, we can't do that!" said Gordon. "It will get in the papers. That would be—fatal. If it's Gaudio—he'd kill her!"

"You can impress him with the necessity for complete secrecy," said Tyler. "And I'm sure I can get Kilrane to help us out too. Of course this is out of his jurisdiction, but he'll co-operate—spread the word to look out for Gaudio."

Gordon stood for a moment indecisively. Then he nodded.

"I suppose it's all we can do," he said miserably. "Lord, if it's only just a question of ransom! I'll pay every cent I've got for her safe return!"

"All of which they probably know," said Tyler. "You'll probably hear from them. But meanwhile the police *may* be able to help us. After all, it's possible she—well, had some kind of attack—wandered away. Such things happen."

"All right," said Gordon dully. "We've got to do everything we can."

As they turned in at the gate, David, who had returned from the city during their absence, ran toward the two cars, followed by Nat. Nat looked at Tyler sharply. The man shook his head.

"Dave!" Gordon cried, at sight of his son. "Did she phone?"

"No, Dad," said David. He stepped onto the running-board and gripped his father's shoulder. The older man leaned back wearily. Tyler told the chauffeur to drive on up to the house. Nat climbed into the other car beside Doris.

She was white and trembling. She leaned against him, dropping her head on his shoulder. He spoke to her, tried to bolster her courage. When the car stopped in front of the house, he helped her out.

Johnson appeared and began to ask questions. Tyler silenced him and led the way to the living-room. Gordon sank into a chair, as if utterly spent. Tyler, as quickly as possible, told Nat, David and Johnson what they had done.

"Kilrane will have a check made on every gangster within a hundred miles," he said. "And we can trust him absolutely. He knows what this sort of thing means. If she has been kidnaped, and they communicate with us, he'll keep hands off until she's safely returned. He knows that's the one important thing."

Tyler and Johnson urged Gordon to go to his room and try to get some rest. But the man seemed hardly to hear them. He shook his head firmly, however, when David also tried to persuade him, and sank into a chair, holding onto the edges so tightly that his knuckles stood out.

Doris absolutely refused to go to her own room.

"I—I can't stand it," she said. "With *both* of them gone—those empty rooms on either side of me—no, no, I'll stay right here!"

"But there's no good in just sitting here," Nat protested.

Between them, they finally persuaded her to stay in David's room again. David took her upstairs. The man who had been posted in the hallway was on duty, as was the guard on the balcony. When he came downstairs again, his father was standing by the door.

"I—I can't be alone," he said. "Come, David, we're all going to wait in the cottage. At least we can—try to plan what to do. Tell the operator to switch any calls that come for either of us to the cottage."

David went to the telephone and made that request. Then the four men went silently across the lawn, through the garden. The cottage was in darkness. Tyler opened the door and reached for the light-switch. They heard Ruth's voice in the darkness: "Father?"

"Yes, darling," he said, and turned on the light. She was lying on the couch in the living-room. On the table at the end of it lay her violin, beside its case. She sat up as Tyler went to her. He put an arm about her.

"Did—did you find her?" she asked.

"No," said her father.

"Oh, I was afraid of that!" she said. "I—right after you left, I played. . . . And I—I got something."

Gordon stared at her.

"It—it was as if some one—some one were *laughing*," she said.

Gordon groaned. He sank into a chair, buried his face in his hands.

"There was nothing about—Mrs. Gordon?" Tyler asked.

The girl shook her head.

"Nothing about anybody," she said. "Just — *laughter* — satisfaction."

Gordon sprang to his feet. His son took hold of his arm, urged him to sit down.

"I can't stand this!" Gordon cried. "Ruth, you've got to get through! You've got to find out!"

"I'll try," the girl said. She reached for the violin. Her father stared at her, anxiously. Hurrying footsteps sounded on the gravel path. David opened the door. It was Nelson, carrying an envelope in his hand.

"This just came by a motorcycle messenger," he said. "The boy said a man left it at the village telegraph-office for immediate delivery."

Gordon hurried to his son, took the letter. His name was typewritten on the envelope—nothing else. With shaking hands he ripped open the envelope, stared at a sheet of typewritten paper.

"Gaudio!" he cried.

David took the letter, the others crowding about him. The letter read: *"I've got your wife. You know what will happen if you crack to the bulls. Instructions will be sent you tomorrow. Sweet dreams."* It was signed, *"Lovingly, Gaudio."*

"That means ransom!" said Nat.

"Oh, thank God, thank God!" Gordon cried. "She's unharmed. Phone Kilrane, Tyler. For God's sake, have him call off his men! I can't take the slightest chance. I'll do anything they want!"

He turned pleadingly toward Tyler, then stopped, hushed. Ruth had placed the violin to her shoulder, and now she drew the bow across the strings, slowly. She blanched, dropped the bow to her side.

"Hélène!" she said, her voice rising almost to a scream. "It's *Hélène!*"

She began to sob. Tyler put his arms about her. Nat ran to the telephone. "What's the phone-number of the sanitarium?" he cried. Gordon, half-dazed, told him. Nat called the number. He could hear the operator ringing and ringing. But there was no answer. Impatiently he jiggled the hook.

"Operator," he said, "that the hospital. They must answer!"

"They've had some trouble out there," said the operator. "They called the police."

"Trouble?" said Nat. "Please try them again. Try them till they answer!"

The ringing sound continued. Finally there was an answer.

"Hello?" a voice said.

"I'm calling for Paul Gordon," said Nat rapidly. "His daughter—"

"We've been trying to get you," the voice said. "Just a minute."

Everyone in the room was staring at Nat and the phone in his hand. He recognized Dr. Peters' voice on the wire.

"This is Peters," he said. "A terrible thing has happened. Two sedan-loads of armed thugs held up the sanitarium awhile ago and took Miss Gordon away!"

"Took her away!" Nat cried.

"Kidnaped her!" said Dr. Peters.

• • • •

In a huge and comfortable chair, feet on an antique footstool, a long thin cigar between his lips, lolled a heavy-set dark man with close-cropped black mustache, a man in his middle thirties, placidly reading a tabloid newspaper.

Striding back and forth restlessly, his little dark eyes almost constantly on the heavy clock which adorned the mantel, was a quick, slim fellow, four or five years younger, dark too, a man with a strong resemblance to the man in the chair.

The heavy Aubusson rug deadened the sound of his pacing feet.

The man in the chair gave a low chuckle, and the younger stopped, stared at him irritably and demanded: "What's so funny?"

The man with the mustache glanced up from the paper with a grin.

"Get a load of this," he said complacently. "Recommended to diversion-seekers: The grand floor show at the Palm Gardens in the Bronx. Plenty hot!"

The slim man gave an exclamation of impatience. The man in the chair tossed the paper onto a carved table and looked at him steadily.

"Take it easy, Nicky," he said. "You're as jumpy as a cat."

"'Take it easy!'" echoed Nicky explosively.

"That's what I said," said the other man quietly.

"Lord, Jim," said Nicky, "you aint human!"

The man he had called Jim smiled, and made a little gesture with his hands.

"You're nuts to take this chance," Nicky said. "The bulls'll be poking their snozzles into every damn' car that comes into town!"

"So what?" said Jim wearily.

"So what!" Nicky cried. "So it's our hips, if they find that broad!"

"They won't find her," said Jim composedly.

"But suppose they do?" persisted Nicky.

"They've got nothin' on *you*," said Jim quietly. "And they won't take me alive. If they come for me, you can stroll."

Nicky glared at him angrily.

"You know me better than that, Jim," he said.

Jim smiled.

"Okay," he said. "But quit worryin'. They won't find her."

"If you'd only taken my advice!" said Nicky. "It would 'a' been a cinch to slit her throat, toss her in a ditch—"

"I've waited too long, Nicky," Jim said, interrupting. "To me, it's worth the risk to keep her alive."

"We've got to bump her anyhow," Nicky cut in. "What the hell's the sense—"

"I've got reasons," said Jim softly. "Reasons for *waiting*."

He silenced Nicky with a sudden commanding gesture.

"Sit down," he said sharply.

Nicky sat down. The other man smiled, picked up the tabloid again and went on reading. He finished the gossip column and turned to the sports page, glanced at the headline, then looked across at Nicky, who was grinding his fingernails into his palms.

"The Yanks lost," he said. "Too bad. I lose eighty fish."

Nicky achieved a look of mock sympathy.

"Aint that a shame?" he said.

Jim went back to his paper.

"They oughta bench the Babe," he said. "He aint hittin' his weight."

The phone rang. Nicky's little eyes went to it swiftly; he started to rise. Jim waved him back. Unhurriedly he lifted the receiver, said "Yeah? This is him. . . . Okay, Sam. Be right down." He replaced the receiver. "The beer's here," he said. "Come on."

Nicky looked at him blankly.

"The beer?" he said.

"Uh-huh," said Jim.

He rose and motioned Nicky to follow. The younger man shrugged and stepped through the doorway behind him. They were in a long hall. Silently they walked toward the rear, passing three doors on their right.

At the extreme rear was a steep flight of stairs. They descended to the door which closed off the foot of them. Jim pressed an automatic catch, and the door swung open. They stepped into a small square room, dimly lighted. Jim closed the door to the stairs, and the automatic latch clicked.

There were three other doors in the small room. Jim opened the one directly to his right, and shot a quick glance down a narrow hallway which opened into a flower-filled lobby. No one was there. He closed this door, locked it.

Then he opened the door opposite the one which led to the stairs. They stepped into a spacious kitchen, and the door clicked shut behind them. A food checker sat at a small table across the room. He glanced up and jerked a thumb toward the rear.

"Thanks, Sam," said Jim.

(To Be Continued)

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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 25

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

100 to 120 lbs.	$ 9.70
120 to 140 lbs.	9.80
140 to 160 lbs.	10.30
160 to 230 lbs.	10.70
230 to 270 lbs.	10.30
270 to 300 lbs.	10.10
300 to 350 lbs.	9.90
Roughs	8.75
Stags	6.75
Vealers	9.00
Ewe and wether lambs	10.50
Clipped lambs	8.50
Yearling lambs	5.00

FORT WAYNE LIVESTOCK

Hogs, steady; 160-180 lbs. $11; 180-200 lbs. 10.90; 200-225 lbs. 10.80 225-250 lbs. 10.70; 250-275 lbs. 10.55 275-300 lbs. 10.45; 300-350 lbs. 10.30 140-160 lbs. 10.55; 120-140 lbs. 10.30 100-120 lbs. 10.05.

Roughs, $9.00. Stags $7.25.
Calves, $9.50. Lambs $11.00.

LOCAL GRAIN MARKET

Corrected April 25

No. 1 New Wheat, 60 lbs. or better	93c
No. 2 New Wheat, 58 lbs.	92c
Oats	18 to 20c
Good dry No. 2 Yel. Soy Beans	72c
New No. 4 Yellow Corn, 100 lbs.	50 to 77c
Rye	45c

CENTRAL SOYA MARKET

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

All Can Have Window Box Gardens

Construct At Home So It Will Conform To House Design. The Low-Growing Annuals Are Fine Subjects

When you install an outdoor window box it immediately becomes a part of the house, and should conform to its architectural design and color scheme.

For this reason it is well to construct your own window box, and it is not difficult to do.

Window box gardening is a recreation and delight which everyone can enjoy, whether he lives in the smokiest city, or the roomiest suburb. They are grown to be seen from both the inside or the outside of the house, and there is such a variety of subjects available that almost any location (except extremely shady ones) is suitable.

The box itself should be of the same color as the building, or as its trim and the flowers should be of a contrasting color which is harmonious. For a red brick house, white flowers and plenty of green foliage would be attractive. For a house in which yellow is the prevailing tone, blue flowers should be used. These are only suggestions, since the taste of the owner will control, of course.

The flowers must grow well, if the box is to give pleasure; and rich soil is most important, because there is so little of it. The soil should be what florists call good potting soil—a sandy loam well enriched. Holes drilled into the bottom of the box and covered with broken pieces of pottery will serve for drainage.

The best window box flowers are those which bear flowers freely and continuously. In these respects the petunia has no superior. All types are long bloomers, the large-flowered single and double, the small-flowered singles, the dwarfs and the balcony types. The new fragrant double nasturtiums are fine window box material, and some of them are of the trailing habit.

It is possible to have a window box filled with morning glories, and it is hard to imagine a more beautiful decoration than their tapestry of green leaves and glorious blue flowers. They like a south exposure.

Money Plucked From Tree

Gooding, Ida.—(U.P.)—Two boys recently didn't believe that money doesn't grow on trees, as their parents had told them. They plucked $50 from the branches of a tree here. The money had been hidden by a robber.

Trade in a Good Town — Decatur

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS BUSINESS CARDS AND NOTICES

RATES
One Time—Minimum charge 25c for 20 words or less. Over 20 words, 1¼c per word.
Two Times—Minimum charge of 40c for 20 words or less. Over 20 words 2c per word for the two times.
Three Times—Minimum charge of 50c for 20 words or less. Over 20 words 2½c per word for the three times.

FOR SALE

Poultry Raisers—Save money, raise better chicks .. BECO Starter and Grower, $1.98 per cwt. lbs. Burk Elevator. phone 25.

FOR SALE—40 acre farm, 6 room house. Bank barn, out buildings, electricity, 3 miles from Decatur on State $1,500 cash will handle this Act quickly. This kind is Roy Johnson, Peoples Trust ing.

FOR SALE at Reed Mac Feed Supply—Yellow resistant cabbage; wilt resistant tomato plants grown by Decatur company.

FOR SALE—Lot No. 76 in addition. Good ground, E. Close to Nuttman Ave. sell cheap. Phone 1253

FOR SALE — Guernsey years old, fresh soon. Two ers with calves by side. Decatur Hatchery, phone 40, and Hoover dealers, James en, salesman.

FOR SALE — Sewing used, in perfect sewing $5, $10, $18, $20. Repairs makes. Singer Representative Vitz Shop.

FOR SALE — One used vacuum sweeper in good tion. Decatur Shoe Hospital

FOR SALE—Used Furniture ed in on new. 1 - 2 pc. Room suite, fair condition. Dining Room suite, $20; 1 $5; 3 rockers, cheap; $10, $30 and $38; 1 - 70 lb. frigerator, $8; 1 piece ingrain pet, 9x15, fair condition. Sprague Furniture Co. 152 st., phone 199.

For Sale--Lawn Seed and lawn fertilizer. Burk Elevator phone 25.

WANTED

WANTED—Man to work by month. Fair wages. Work painter, learn business. Irvin Bellmont Park.

WANTED—Painting, inside side work. Can give reference vin Roe, Bellmont Park.

WANTED—Paper hanging neatly done. Average Wall paper samples shown home if desired. Phone Decatur. O. Flesher.

WANTED—To rent two or unfurnished rooms, porch floor; or small house. H. S. phone 1148.

Modern Etiquette
By ROBERTA LEE

Q. What salutation should woman use when telephoning another woman of her own position?

A. All necessary is to say Allen. This is Dorothy Wilson.

Q. Should one who is some divorce ever discuss it with ers?

A. Never, except with one torney and the immediate

Q. What should one do dining in a public place, and a napkin or a piece of silver

A. Quietly call the waiter tention to it; he will pick and replace it with another.

Trade in a Good Town — Decatur

40-50-80-160 acre farms for on good terms. Located in Adams Wells and Huntington counties. Buy a farm home while you young. Write for particulars.

S. O. Hipsher,
2521 Terrace Road, Ft. Wayne, Ind.

N. A. BIXLER
OPTOMETRIST
Eyes Examined, Glasses Fitted
HOURS
8:30 to 11:30 12:30 to 5:
Saturdays, 8:00 p. m.
Telephone 135.

THIMBLE THEATER — NOW SHOWING—"NEW RICH" — By SEGAR