

## Markets At A Glance

Stocks higher; metal shares in demand.  
Bonds higher.  
Curb stocks firm.  
Chicago stocks up fractions to a point.  
Call money 1/4 of 1 per cent.  
Foreign exchange—dollar firms slightly in French and Swiss francs; easy against other units.

Chicago livestock: Hogs and cattle weak, sheep steady to weak.  
Grains—May wheat breaks almost 2 cents; New crops steady.  
Cotton 1 to 5 points higher.  
Rubber rallies after early ease.

NOTICE—Builders and rebuilders of mattresses. All kinds and all sizes. Berne Bedding Company.  
108-31x

Dance Wednesday Sunset.

## ATTENTION

## FORMER RESIDENTS

The executive committee of the Decatur Centennial celebration, August 2 to 8, desires the names and addresses of all former residents of Decatur and Adams county, in order that these former residents may receive invitations and publicity regarding the Centennial celebration.

Former residents, relatives and friends of former residents knowing the latter's addresses, are asked to fill out the following coupon. If you know the address of any former resident, mail the coupon to the committee.

Name .....  
Street .....  
City ..... State .....  
Sent By .....

Send the above coupon to  
Mrs. R. D. Myers, 337 Winchester Street,  
Decatur, Indiana.

## Public Sale

As I am unable to farm will sell at public auction at my farm, 6 miles Northwest of Decatur, 4 1/2 miles Southeast of Poe on the Winchester road, on

THURSDAY, MAY 7th  
Commencing at 12 noon

LIVESTOCK—1 Sorrel horse, wt. about 1400 lbs., smooth mouth; 1 Guernsey cow, 5 yr. old, calf by side; 1 Jersey cow, 8 yr. old, be fresh in 2 weeks; 1 Guernsey cow, 9 yr. old; 1 spotted sow; 5 shoats, about 45 lbs. each.

FEED—50 bushel corn; 9 ton good timothy hay.  
IMPLEMENTS, Etc.—Turnbull low wheel wagon, good; wagon box; hay ladders; Ridd manure spreader; Blackhawk corn planter, good; 5 section steel bar roller; riding cultivator; steel frame spring tooth harrow; good 2 section spike tooth harrow; Oliver 14 in. riding plow, first class; 12 inch walking plow; good 5 ft. mower; 2-horse walking cultivator; Buckeye 8 disc grain drill; good single disc 7 on side; Thomas hay loader; tedder; dump rake; float; bob sleds; good buzz saw outfit; 6 in. feed grinder; 4 good hay slings; good top buggy and harness; platform scales; 7 shovel cultivator; 1 1/2 H.P. gas engine; galvanized chicken coops; 2 ten gallon milk cans; fan mill; Anker Holt cream separator; large walnut antique cupboard; lot seasoned lumber; grain body for truck; double hopper cider press; copper kettle; double set work harness; blacksmith forge; anvil; vise; oil drums; some household goods and many articles too numerous to mention.

TERMS—CASH.

HENRY A. FUHRMAN, Owner

Roy S. Johnson—Auct.

## CIVIL SERVICE WARNING GIVEN

## Warns Of False Information Concerning Federal Jobs

Washington, D. C., May 4.—The United States civil service commission has sent a notice to post offices, warning that misleading information is being given the public by representatives of some of the correspondence schools which sell "civil service" courses.

For a long time, the commission has been receiving complaints from different parts of the country which indicate that opportunities for obtaining federal employment have been greatly exaggerated.

It was made clear that no school has any connection whatever with the civil service commission or with any other branch of the government, and also that the commission has no agents who solicit applications for civil service positions or who sell "civil service" courses.

No school can "guarantee" government employment and none is given information regarding examinations, or any other information, which is not available to the general public. The commission stated that it does not recommend any school, and explained that it is not necessary for anyone to take a course with a so-called civil service school in order to compete in a civil service examination.

A special point was made of the fact that information concerning examinations may be obtained at any time, without cost, from the secretary of the civil service board at any first and second-class post office or from the commission's office in Washington, D. C.

Carroll Cole, local secretary of the civil service commission, stated that there have been several persons swindled in this manner in Decatur and Adams county.

Loveland, Colo. —(UP)—Fishing will be good in the Loveland area this spring and summer. Both the Big Thompson river, in the Estes Park country and the many lakes in the Loveland region are full of fish.

## Test Your Knowledge

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

1. Where is the Copper River?
2. Who was Wilhelm Leibl?
3. What does the name Idaho mean?
4. In what geographical group of states is West Virginia included?
5. What is neuritis?
6. Name the principal river of Indiana.
7. Is a child born to American parents, temporarily residing abroad, a native-born American citizen?

zen?  
8. Who was Maud Powell?  
9. Where is the Khyber Pass?  
10. What are the three states of matter?

Woman Is Fish Surgeon  
New York —(UP)—Dr. Ida Mel- len, of Brooklyn, who operates on finny patients with emboldened scissors, has been discovered by The

American Magazine editors. The patients swim in 48 states and 26 foreign countries. Dr. Melien is probably America's first professional fish doctor, the magazine explains.

## "THERE'S MURDER IN THE AIR"

by ROY CHANSLOR

## CHAPTER XXXIII

Ruth Tyler lay with every quivering nerve tense in the darkness of her room in the cottage. That shutter was completely open now; her mind was flooded with light; it was sharp and clear. She had no need of her violin. She was completely possessed by her strange power.

With the realization of her utter helplessness to avert what must happen, she had achieved a philosophic fatalism. What must be, must be. And it would now be played out entire in the theater of her mind. It was as if she were inside a malignant brain.

As she lay there alone, the blind girl could actually feel the bitter triumph in that brain, its mocking laughter, its frightful hate. She knew its awful purpose; and powerless to stay it, observed its workings with a kind of fascinated detachment.

Outside her door, held there by the blind girl's peremptory command, stood Olga and Harrigan, waiting. Below, in the garden, beneath her window, starting up into the darkness, were Doris and Johnson. And watching them like a hawk was Nelson.

A few minutes before, Doris had wrestled herself from his grasp, flung herself into the garage, slammed and locked the door. He had hammered impatiently at the door, briefly, then he had heard her frantic voice at the telephone, without being able to distinguish what she had said.

Out of the darkness Johnson had appeared. Together the two men had flung themselves against the door until it had yielded. Doris had replaced the receiver, turned to stare at them with eyes wide in terror.

"Too late! Too late!" she had cried.

They had heard the violin again then, and had run to the garden under the window. The music had stopped. And there they had been standing, ever since, waiting, without speaking.

Above them the blind girl stiffened. Death had been dealt, suddenly, coldly. And she knew from inside that brain the name of the victim. Flaherty. . . Flaherty. . . an unfamiliar name. Then, slowly, other names, those marked for death. . . Moridon. . . Moridon. . . That would be Paul Gordon.

Then Hélène—David—Carliotta. She strained, hardly able to hear the agony of suspense. No further names. Nat and her father were still safe! But the others—Gordon and his family. Were they doomed? Presently, like a flash, she felt an interruption—a sudden moment of indecision in that mind. Then its purpose crystallized. It was a mind desperate, but even more grimly determined. The mind of a person trapped—and completely indifferent to its own fate.

That interruption—Nat had something to do with it! Nat was trying to break through! Perhaps he could save them! From her mind Nat was suddenly obliterated again. Once more she was inside that other mind. Plainly she could hear words: "Here they come. We just got time for the party."

In sick despair the blind girl clenched her hands until the nails bit into the flesh of her palms. Above that room, she knew, the Angel of Death hovered. This, then, was the Gordons' zero hour.

The Destroyer, implacable, was about to strike. . . Then there was a shriek, the impact of another mind upon that of the Destroyer, another mind, a mind possessed by stark terror. A sudden shot, a moment of bewildering, devastating pain. A rapid succession of shots. Then enveloping darkness, a void.

The Destroyer—had been destroyed.

The Gordons were safe. Their frantic enemy was dead. That malignant brain was stilled, and with it the blood-lust which the blind girl had known so well these last months. But were they safe? What then, was that awful feeding which Ruth had—that foreboding of disaster which would not be downed?

Ruth realized, of a sudden, that only one of the minds that had sought the death of Paul Gordon was quieted. There had been two minds at work! One, that had killed Gordon's destruction, that had been dominant, commanding, was gone.

But that other mind, a mind that had followed orders—had known action, the mind behind the actual physical attempt to shoot Gordon and Hélène, the mind that had caused that hand behind the curtains to press the trigger when Nat was shot—that mind still functioned.

And it was a mind desperate with a sick terror, harassed by the haunting fear of exposure, a mind that would protect itself now, at any cost. A mind suddenly determined, crafty, increasingly wary, suspicious of

everyone. No, the Gordons were not safe; nor was Nat nor Daniel Tyler—nor Ruth herself, as long as that Unknown was at large.

All this Ruth knew. And as soon as she realized it completely, she sought frantically to get through to the shutter closed in her mind, leaving only darkness there. Ruth was no longer aware. She was merely a little blind girl, helpless and alone, terribly afraid.

The heavy door yielded at last to the police assault, and Commissioner Kilrane, Tyler and Nat followed a surge of detectives into the room. They saw Gabriel lying flat on his back, his face contorted in a horrible grimace. Hélène, her face covered with her hands, shrank against her father, who was awkwardly trying to comfort her, hampered by his manacled wrists. Carliotta stared with a dead-white face at the body of the man on the floor, the pistol still held limply in one hand. David stood close to her, one arm supporting her shoulders.

Tyler dropped beside the still figure of Gabriel, quickly placed a hand inside the blood-soaked shirt bosom. Kilrane went to Gordon, removed the handcuffs. Tyler looked up, shook his head.

"Dead as mutton," he said.

He rose quickly, drew Kilrane aside.

"Take the girl to one of the other rooms, with Gordon," he said. "I've got to talk to her. Have one of your men question Mrs. Gordon and David somewhere. Get their full statements. I promised to phone Ruth. I'll be right back."

He left the room; and Kilrane, calling in an inspector and a stenographer, ordered them in a low voice to take Mrs. Gordon and David to the room which she had occupied, and to get their complete story of their experiences.

Then, with Nat, he took Gordon and Hélène to the room which had been David's prison, summoned another police stenographer, and stood by to wait for Tyler's return.

In a short time Tyler entered the room, his face set grimly.

"Mr. Gordon," he said, "I hate to disturb Hélène now, after all she's been through, but it's absolutely imperative that I ask her a few questions."

"But she's in no condition—" said Gordon protestingly.

Hélène broke in: "I'm quite all right, Dad."

She smiled bravely; and Gordon, with a sigh, subsided, but kept watching her anxiously. Tyler looked at her gravely.

"Gaudin is dead," he said quietly. "But his accomplice, the person who was inside your household, who made two attempts on the life of your father, who tried to kill you, who shot Nat, is still at large. We've got to find this person—and we want you to help us."

"But we know it's Collins!" Gordon interposed impatiently.

"Collins!" Hélène asked wonderingly.

"He has disappeared," said Tyler. "Perhaps he's the guilty one, perhaps not. Do you know who stood behind those curtains in your room?"

"I?" said the girl. "Of course not! But it couldn't have been Collins! How could he have got into the house?"

"You've no idea who it might have been?" persisted Tyler.

"No idea whatsoever," said the girl.

Tyler looked at her sharply.

"They were all masked," she said. "They tied me up and then put me into a barrel. Then—the man who was killed took me out of it, carried me upstairs to a room. Later he told me to write to Father. I pretended to faint and got a glimpse of his name on an envelope. It was Jim Gabriel. I tried to convey that name to Father—"

"We finally got it," said Tyler, interrupting.

She gave a helpless little gesture. "You know the rest," she said.

Tyler was looking at her searchingly.

"Hélène," he said, "some one tried to kill you. That some one must have had a reason. Fear perhaps—fear of something you knew—"

"But I've told you I knew nothing," the girl broke in. "What could I possibly know that would cause anyone to want to kill me?"

"Thinker," said Tyler sharply. "Did you notice anything—anything at all unusual—suspicious on the part of anyone?"

The girl shook her head.

"You saw no one anywhere in the house where they had no business to be?" he pursued. Again she shook her head. "You—overheard nothing?" he went on.

"Nothing—nothing at all," said Hélène decisively.

As Kilrane and Tyler stepped into the other room, Carliotta, in a low voice, was telling her story. The police stenographer was rapidly taking it down. They had left Nat with Gordon and Hélène. Carliotta stopped, looked at them inquiringly.

"Please go on," said Kilrane.

"The inspector prompted her. 'You were saying, Mrs. Gordon, that when you realized that this man was going to kill you all—'

She nodded.

"I—I don't know just what happened then," she said huskily. "I—I was terrified—lost my nerve. I remember fighting with him. . . He—he struck me. I fell to the floor. Then—then he was going to shoot David. . . The next thing I knew, I was shooting—shooting wildly—saw him lying on the floor—on his back—realized I had killed him!"

She began to sob brokenly. David put an arm about her shoulders. She buried her face in her hands. Kilrane glanced at the inspector, who nodded toward the automatic which lay on the small table.

The Commissioner cleared his throat.

"Mrs. Gordon," he said.

She lifted her face and stared at him tragically. He pointed to the gun.

"How did you happen to have the gun?"

She flashed a look at it, shuddered, turned away.

"It—it was my gun," she said. "Paul made me take it—when we went shopping. . . Just to please him, I took it. I concealed it—in my clothing—forgot all about it. They didn't search me very carefully. When—when that man struck me, and I fell—I felt the gun. That's all I remember—until—"

Her eyes filled with tears, and she began to weep.

"Thank you, Mrs. Gordon," said Kilrane sympathetically. "That's all."

David and Carliotta were taken to join Gordon and Hélène. Nat appeared in a moment, saying he had thought it best to leave the Gordons alone.

Kilrane dismissed the stenographer and the inspector. When they had gone, he turned to Tyler. "Well, that's that," he said tiredly. "I guess that washes us up on this case. We lose five good men and four wounded, Red Mac seriously. We got Jim Gabriel—and nine of his hoodlums."

He smiled bitterly.

"We saved four lives—at a cost of fifteen men, if you can call Gabriel and his killers men. Well, we've got one prisoner, Nicky Gabriel. And for him it's going to be the big rap—murder. He's an accessory to the murder of five policemen, just as much as if he was in there with a sawed-off shotgun. That's some satisfaction! But it won't put those five men back on the job—and it won't help their families much."

Tyler nodded sympathetically.

He held out his hand, gripped Kilrane's firmly. "I know it's a poor return for those fellows, Kilrane," he said huskily. "But Gordon, years ago, as Moridon, offered a reward of one hundred thousand dollars, dead or alive, for Joe Gaudin. The New York police got him—dead. That offer still holds good. He's giving the reward to the widows and the children of those five men, to be apportioned equally."

Kilrane nodded mutely. Finally he cleared his throat. "Okay," he said.

(To Be Continued)

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## MARKET REPORTS

DAILY REPORT OF LOCAL AND FOREIGN MARKETS  
Close at 12 Noon.  
Corrected May 5.

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

100 to 120 lbs. \$ 9.05  
120 to 140 lbs. 9.15  
140 to 160 lbs. 9.65  
160 to 230 lbs. 10.05  
230 to 270 lbs. 9.65  
270 to 300 lbs. 9.45  
300 to 350 lbs. 9.25  
Roughs 8.25  
Stags 6.25  
Vealers 8.75  
Ewe and wether lambs 10.50  
Clipped lambs 9.25  
Yearling lambs 5.00

EAST BUFFALO LIVESTOCK  
Hogs, receipts 200; 10-25c lower; better, grade trucked in Hogs 140-210 lbs. \$10.65-10.85.

Cattle, receipts 100; odd lots plain lightweight steers about steady, \$6.50; cows and bulls slow, barely steady; two cutters and cutters \$4-4.50; fleshy kinds \$5.25-5.50.

Calves 75; vealers unchanged; good to choice \$10.  
Sheep, 100; lambs steady; good to choice \$10.50; aged ewes \$9-4.50; others downward to \$3 and below.

INDIANAPOLIS LIVESTOCK  
Hogs, 5,000. Holdovers 163. Early sales mostly 25c lower. Trade dull on late arrivals. 160-225 lbs. \$10.30-10.40. 225-260 lbs. \$10.10-10.20. 260-300 lbs. \$9.90-10.00. 300 up \$9.60-9.80. 130-160 lbs. \$9.75-10.25. 100-130 lbs. \$9-9.50. Packing sows \$8.25-9.00.

Cattle 2,500. Calves 800. Steers and heifer trade slow. Few sales steady. But undertone weak to 25c lower on others. Cows firm, asking \$9-9.25 and upwards on few loads choice steers. Others to sell around \$7-7.85. Top heifers \$8.25. Bulk around \$7-7.75. Beef cows \$6-6.25. Cutter grades \$3.75-5. Vealers 50c lower. Good to choice \$8.50-9.00.

Sheep 1,500. Clipped lambs 25c lower, good to choice 75c to 105 lbs. weights \$10-10.25; mostly \$10.25.

FORT WAYNE LIVESTOCK  
Hogs 15-30c lower; 160-180 lbs. \$10.30; 180-200 lbs. \$10.20; 200-225 lbs. \$10.10; 225-250 lbs. \$9.95; 250-275 lbs. \$9.80; 275-300 lbs. \$9.70; 300-350 lbs. \$9.45; 140-160 lbs. \$9.90; 120-140 lbs. \$9.75; 100-120 lbs. \$9.50.

Roughs \$8.50. Stags \$6.75. Calves \$9.00; Lambs \$11.50.

CLEVELAND PRODUCE  
Butter, steady; extras 30c; standards 30c.

Eggs market steady; extra firsts 20c; current receipts 19c.

Live poultry, steady; heavy hens 5 1/2 and up 21; ducks spring 5 and up 20; ducks spring small 18, ducks old 16.

Potatoes, 100 lb. bags, Ohio \$2; 60 lb. bags \$1.20-1.25; Maine \$2.65-2.75; Idaho \$2.65-2.85; Michigan \$1.65-1.75; New York \$2.40; New Florida, white bbls. No. 1 \$5.75-6.50; No. 2 \$3.50-4.00; crate \$1.50; Texas 50 lb. bag \$1.75-1.85; Louisiana and Alabama 100 lb. bag \$3; Colorado \$2.25-2.50.

GRAIN RANGE  
Wheat May 96 3/4 July 85 1/2  
Corn 62 60 59  
Oats 26 26 26

LOCAL GRAIN MARKET  
Corrected May 5.

No. 1 New Wheat, 60 lbs. or better 90c  
No. 2 New Wheat, 58 lbs. 89c  
Oats 18 to 20c  
Good dry No. 2 Yellow Soy Beans 72c  
New No. 4 Yellow Corn 76c  
100 lbs. 60 to 72c  
Rye 45c

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

MISCELLANEOUS  
If you have anything you do not need and want to turn it into cash, I can sell it for you. I have goods on display now. Also furniture repairing and refinishing. Yoney's old North End Grocery. G. H. Bleeke.

WE RETIRE go carts and baby buggy wheels. Prices reasonable. W. H. Zwick & Son. 10513

I will not be responsible for any debts contracted by my wife after May 4, 1936. Arthur Mayer. 10713x

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT OF ESTATE NO. 3214  
Notice is hereby given to the creditors, heirs and legatees of Solomon E. Nussbaum, deceased, to appear in the Adams Circuit Court, held at Decatur, Indiana, on the 27th day of May, 1936, and show cause, if any, why the Final Settlement Accounts with the estate of said deceased should not be approved; and said heirs are notified to then and there make proof of heirship, and receive their distributive shares.

Noted D. Schwartz, Executor  
Decatur, Indiana, May 4, 1936.  
Attorney C. L. Walters. May 3-12

LOST AND FOUND  
LOST—Bushel basket containing clothes, purse containing watch and other articles, probably between old and new roads. Phone 467 Decatur, Ind. collect. Reward.

## CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS BUSINESS CARDS AND NOTICES

RATES  
One Time—Minimum charge 25c for 20 words or less.  
20 words, 1/4c per word.  
Two Times—Minimum charge 40c for 20 words or less.  
Over 20 words 2c per word the two times.  
Three Times—Minimum charge 50c for 20 words or less.  
Over 20 words 2 1/2c per word for the three times.

FOR SALE  
Poultry Raisers  
Save money, raise better chicks. BECO Starter Grower, \$1.98 per lbs. Burk Elevator phone 25.

FOR SALE—Chicks tested for quality, reduction; size and color. White, Buff Lehigh, Eggs, breeds, 7c. Buchanan, Willshire, Ohio, 4 miles Road 49.

FOR SALE—Chester White hog, year and half old. Schultz, phone 578, half miles southwest Decatur.

FOR SALE—Seed potatoes; 1 bu. No. 2, 5c. Fox, 3 miles west, 1/2 mile of Monroe.

FOR SALE—Ten cubic foot, 12 inch, 25c; two 25c; stoves with ovens, \$1. Confectionery. Phone 25.

FOR SALE—Bay horse old. Curtis Baker, 2 miles of Pleasant Mills, route 2.

FOR SALE—Grand piano; studio piano; 4 electric, like new. Will sell for balance due. For particulars Credit Adjuster, Box 161, Ind.

FOR SALE—Used furniture. 1 range, \$1.98; 4 refrigerators; 1 day bed, \$2.00; ice refrigerator, \$8.00; 1 mattress, cheap; wood 25c each. Sprague Furniture, 152 South Second st.

FOR SALE—Furniture: 2 room suites, 12 bed room 3 dining room chairs, 60 kinds; 15 gliders, 12 color 25 lamps. You can save 40 on this merchandise. Sprague Furniture Co., 152 South Second. Phone 199.

FOR SALE—Stair rails, doors, and all kinds of hardware. I bought the entire stock of Hoggston Bros. left from their new buildings. Also 12 paint and nails. Prices low. Erie Grocery, Phone 965.

FOR SALE—Early and late fruit for seed and eating. Frathgier, R. 2 1/2 mile Magley on 234.

FOR SALE—Cabbage plants, doz. for 15c. L. E. Sammons, Walnut st.

FOR SALE—Four Prestone tubes, balloon, 6.00; new, cheap. 1 Buick motor 31-36, 21,000 miles, year heavy truck. 1 Refrigerator condition. Floyd Acker, 557 nut st., Decatur, Ind.

FOR SALE—1935 yellow Germination good. Shoaf, 4 miles east of Monroe.

For Sale—Lawn and lawn fertilizer. Burk Elevator phone 25.

WANTED  
MAN for coffee route. \$400 opportunity. Automobile as bonus. Write Albert Monmouth, Cincinnati, O.

WANTED—Experienced lady, 25 to 35 years old. Address Box H. R. Daily Democrat.

WANTED—Men and women. Kennedy Food Route in Decatur and Adams county. No experience necessary. Steady employment. Good pay. Write immediately. Kennedy Food Route, Co., Dept. 102, Kokomo, Ind.

WOOL HAY & PRODUCE. See prices paid for wool. See R. O. LeBrun or B. H. Wren Phone, Wren, O. 5-7-8-11-13-15-18-20-22-25

LOST AND FOUND  
LOST—Bushel basket containing clothes, purse containing watch and other articles, probably between old and