

## Test Your Knowledge

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

1. Which state has extensive everglades?
2. In what year was the first U. S. Census taken?
3. What is choke-damp?
4. Where is the Colorado River in South America?
5. Who is the author of "The Forge in the Forest"?
6. In astronomy, what is elongation?
7. What is the name of the bell

## Drapes Need Cleaning?

**Sheets Bros.**  
CLEANERS  
Phone 359  
For PEOPLE Who CARE.

in the Parliament clock tower. London?  
8. Who composed the opera "Thais"?  
9. In which British Commonwealth is the state of Victoria?  
10. Who was Guillaume Lejeune?

## Markets At A Glance

Stocks: irregularly lower and dull.  
Bonds: quiet and irregular.  
Curb: stocks irregularly lower.  
Chicago: stocks irregular, quiet.  
Call money:  $\frac{3}{4}$  of 1%.  
Foreign exchange: irregular; franc at gold point.  
Chicago livestock: hogs and cattle weak; sheep steady.  
Grains: wheat off fractionally; others firm.  
Cotton: 1 to 8 points higher.  
Rubber: off 21 to 23 points.

## GIANT AIRSHIP

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE)  
day CST) the sun was rising. The sea was calm, we sighted a few ships. The passengers, except the newspaper correspondents, were asleep.  
Capt. Lehmann intends to take

his time, probably going by way of the Azores to the south instead of the northern great circle route. The flight is one of velvety motion, almost noiseless. It is the most nearly perfect air transport I have encountered in more than 150,000 miles of air travel.

Soon there is to be regular passenger service across the Atlantic. Then, before long, it will be possible to circle the globe as aerial passenger, with the use of the American "Clipper" planes across the Pacific. Some passengers aboard are making plans already to circle the globe by air in a matter of days. It took Magellan's men three years, 400 years ago.

The 803 foot, eight inch Hindenburg, weighing 285 tons, supported by 6,710,000 cubic feet of hydrogen gas in its envelope, powered by four 1,100 horse power motors, carrying a complement of 108 persons, including 48 passengers of whom 15 are Americans, and a

## NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT

OF ESTATE NO. 2804  
Notice is hereby given to the creditors, heirs and legatees of Berchold B. Ruf, 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 of 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.

Ervin P. Ruf, Executor.  
Decatur, Indiana, May 6, 1936.  
Attorney Arthur W. Perry May 7-14

## 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 of 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.

Noah D. Schwartz, Executor.  
Decatur, Indiana, May 6, 1936.  
Attorney C. L. Walters. May 7-14

## BARGAINS

Four Piece Parlor \$28.00  
Suite, new cover  
Three Piece Parlor \$12.50  
Suite, wood trim  
Also good used furniture. We do repairing, upholstering, and refinishing at the

## Decatur Upholster Shop

222 S. SECOND ST.  
Childs 2 piece Parlor Suite given away FREE, ask us for particulars.

## LOANS ON YOUR SIGNATURE ONLY

20 Repayment Plans  
Our many loan plans make it possible for us to loan almost every man or woman employed or with an income.

## Easy Terms

Interest charged on unpaid balances only.  
The LOCAL with its years of experience knows that a SATISFIED CUSTOMER is its BEST CUSTOMER. No inquiries made of friends, neighbors, employer or merchants.

## Deal in Confidence

Prompt Service. Private consultation rooms. Full details without obligation.  
Costs nothing to investigate. Call, write or telephone. Special Time Plan for Farmers.

## Local Loan Co

Over Schafer store  
Phone 2-37 Decatur, Ind.

## FLASH!

Flash! Just received another large shipment of Simmons and Mettrich Gliders—sell for \$10.00 to \$29.95.

Liberal trade-in allowed for your old glider or swing.

## SPRAGUE

FURNITURE STORE  
152 S. Second St. Phone 199

## Local Young Man Enlists in Navy

Charles Doyle Smith, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Smith, of 350 Line street, of this city was enlisted in the United States Navy on Tuesday at the Navy recruiting station, 730 E. Washington street in Indianapolis.

He left immediately for the naval training station at Norfolk, Virginia, for a three months period of

training in infantry, seamanship and other naval fundamentals. Upon completion of his training he will be sent to a ship of the United States fleet.

## ARRIVALS

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Rice are the parents of a daughter born May 4, at the St. Joseph hospital in Mishawaka. Mrs. Rice was formerly Miss Verena Zimmerman.

## "THERE'S MURDER IN THE AIR"

by ROY CHANSLOR

## CHAPTER XXXV

"We'll be back by nine in the morning," Tyler said. "I'm sure Ruth will sleep until then. I gave her a stiff dose. Poor child, she's been under a terrific strain. She needs the rest."

"But won't you be worried about her, leaving her all alone?" Johnson demanded. Tyler shook his head.

"Worried?" he asked. "What's there to be worried about now?"

As they came out onto the porch, two cars, containing Nelson, Harrigan, Cooke and the other guards came around the side of the house. The men shouted good-bys, and those on the porch waved to them as the cars went down the driveway and then headed toward the city.

Nat got out Tyler's car. He picked him up at the porch. They called good-nights. Then they were rolling down the long driveway. Tyler spoke rapidly to Nat. Near the gate a figure appeared, swinging onto the running-board. Without stopping, Nat slipped from under the steering-wheel. The figure was that of Cooke, who took the wheel as Nat and Tyler silently dropped off the running-board.

The car turned in the direction taken by the others. Two men loomed up out of the darkness silently. Nelson and Harrigan. No word was spoken. Noiselessly the four stepped off the gravel driveway, began to make their way back toward the dark cottage. Lights began to appear in the upstairs rooms of the big house.

Reaching the cottage, the four men stepped into the dark living-room. No lights were turned on. Tyler whispered to Nelson: "You and Harrigan wait here." Then he went toward the stairs, Nat following. They mounted the steps, stood in front of Ruth's door.

Tyler opened it slowly, calling out in a low voice: "Ruth, it's Nat and I."

"Father!" she said hoarsely.

They went closer to her quickly. Tyler leaned over and took her hand, gently.

"Yes?" he said.

She groped with her other hand until she found Nat's. Then she sighed, gratefully. "I—I played," she said in a low vibrant voice.

"And then it came: Murderous determination to strike—tonight. . . . To strike, Father—at me!"

Paul Gordon was deep in dreamless sleep when the telephone tinkled. He stirred, then sat up quickly. The phone—it was the house-phone—tinkled lightly again. Gordon reached for it.

"Mr. Gordon," said Tyler's voice. "Don't speak. Come at once to the cottage. Use your private stairs, and make no sound. Cross the garden in the shadows. And hurry."

Gordon heard the phone click with finality. He hung up, filled with bewilderment and alarm. Quickly he slipped into dressing-gown and slippers. Furtively he let himself into the hallway, tiptoed down the steps, closed the door behind him noiselessly.

He stared across at the cottage. It was totally in darkness. A shiver of apprehension passed through him. He shook it off. The voice had obviously been that of Tyler. There was nothing for him to do but obey its urgency.

He crept toward the cottage, careful to keep in the shadows. Near the door he glanced back at the big house. It too was in total darkness. He saw the door to the cottage open slightly, and stepped forward. Inside he heard Tyler's low voice, reassuring.

He could dimly make out several dark figures. He heard Tyler give a low-voiced order: "Nelson, you and Harrigan cover the outside. Let anybody come in—but nobody go out. If there's any mix-up—you know what to do."

Astonished, Gordon heard Nelson's mumbled reply. The two men slipped into the garden. Gordon felt a firm pressure on his arm, and then heard Nat's voice. Gordon started to ask questions, but Nat silenced him, warningly. They led him up the stairs.

As they entered Ruth's room, Tyler spoke to her softly, and she answered. Tyler whispered something to Nat, who drew his automatic and stepped noiselessly to the wall, just inside the door from the hallway.

Tyler took Gordon's arm and guided him to the shadows in the far corner of the room. "Stand by," he whispered. "And don't make a

sound, no matter what happens, until I give the word!" Gordon, chilled, full of foreboding, crouched against the wall, waiting for he knew not what.

Ruth went swiftly to the side of her bed nearest the window. He dropped to one knee. His left hand held one of Ruth's, his right a heavy automatic. He turned his eyes toward the lightless house and the moon-swept lawn. He saw nothing else.

Now that the moment was near, Ruth was unafraid. She tightened her hand in that of her father, and he gave it a firm squeeze. From her mind she excluded every thought. For what seemed like moons she lay there, blankly.

Presently, almost without her realizing it, there was that sensation of light in her mind, as if that shutting door had rolled back. Then she knew that the Unknown had made up its mind. Fear Ruth felt in that mind, a desperate fear, but a fear held firmly in leash by grim determination.

Very softly she whispered to her father: "Now—it is coming."

Again she felt her father's long fingers tighten. Then she was detached, waiting. She knew that a figure was letting itself out of the house, knew that it was feeling its way through the dark shadows, eyes on the cottage. She made one conscious effort to identify that figure—and felt her consciousness of it begin to recede. With an effort she fought back a wave of speculation. . . .

And again she was inside that unknown mind. With it she stood in the shadows of the garden, near the house. With it she was wary, alert. There was a long moment of indecision, a moment in which fear almost got the upper hand, and caution almost stayed her hand. Then, very faintly, she made out the figure of a man, coming toward her.

But fear and caution were conquered at last. With the Unknown, Ruth slipped from the shadows, stood in front of the door, listening. Then the figure was at the door, was opening it very slowly, without sound.

Ruth gripped her father's hand. Tyler stiffened. He heard no sound for a long moment. Then, very faintly, he made out the soft pad of approaching footsteps. Just outside the door they ceased. There was an agony of waiting.

Then the door to the bedroom opened, inch by inch. He could just descry a dark shape there. Then the shape was moving, almost noiselessly, toward the bed. Ruth, game to the end, was simulating the natural rhythmic breathing of sleep.

The dark form drew nearer. Tyler moved the muzzle of the automatic until it was on a line with the figure's breast. Then, very quietly, he said:

"Stand where you are, Mrs. Gordon!"

Nat pressed the switch, and the light flared on.

Carlotta, hair drawn back tightly from her pale brow, knotted at the back, stood there barefoot, in pajamas, a long thin knife clutched in her hand. She whirled and saw her husband staring at her in sick despair.

She gave one choked little cry then. The blade gleamed as she turned it toward her breast. Nat, dropping his gun, sprang toward her. But the knife had been driven up to the hilt. She swayed into his arms, went limp.

On her own bed in the big house, Nelson and Harrigan laid the body of Carlotta Gaudio. At a sign from Johnson they stepped quietly from the room. The man who had spent the best years of his life in the service of Paul Gordon and his family looked down broodingly at the dead face. He bowed his head. In a moment he raised it. Gently he covered her with a sheet.

Downstairs, in the living-room, Paul Gordon sat slumped on the divan, his masklike face gray, only his deep-sunk eyes betraying his suffering. On either side of him, holding his nerveless hands, were Helene and Doris. In a chair at one side, unable to bear the sight of those tragic eyes, was David.

Nearly as Ruth, her delicate face filled with sympathy. On the arm of her chair was Nat, his hand resting lightly on her arm but his eyes upon Doris. His back to the room, looking moodily out of the window, was Tyler. No word was spoken until the three men had returned from upstairs.

Tyler turned, then, quietly motioned them to chairs. He looked at Gordon. "There are things to be done," he said gently. "Before I do them, I want you all to know

the facts. We'll have the truth, at last. . . . And then it will die—here, with us."

The people in the room nodded. Gordon, by an effort, raised his head, met Tyler's eyes. For a moment Tyler hesitated. Then he drew in his breath. The thing must be got through with now. He spoke, quietly:

"I'll tell the story as matter-of-factly as I can. First, when and how I learned the identity of Gaudio's inside ally." He flashed a look at Ruth, who had leaned back in her chair, her head partly against Nat's arm, her great dark eyes turned toward her father.

"Ruth told me," said Tyler, "although she didn't know it herself. This is how she did it: You'll remember that she had unerringly foreseen every attempt made upon the members of this family. To my satisfaction, at least, she had proved she could detect the malignant purpose in that mind which was plotting death and destruction."

"Yet when Mrs. Gordon disappeared, ostensibly kidnapped by Gaudio, Ruth knew nothing whatever about it until I myself told her! And just a little later she knew that danger again threatened Helene—knew it at the very moment that Gaudio's men were forcing their way into the sanitarium."

He paused, but no one spoke. Ruth merely nodded.

"Therefore," Tyler resumed, "I was convinced that Mrs. Gordon's disappearance was not part of Gaudio's vengeful plan. I was certain that she had disappeared of her own free will! As far as I was concerned, that branded her definitely as being in league with Gaudio. But I had no proof whatsoever, and not the shadow of a motive."

"Furthermore, I could not be sure that some one else was not aiding her, some one else who had access to the house and to its secrets. Then I learned that Doris had obtained from Collins the whereabouts of Helene, obtained this information only a short time before Helene was kidnapped."

"But Doris had previously tried to throw suspicion on Mrs. Gordon! And Mrs. Gordon very subtly, while seeming to protect Doris, had planted a seed of suspicion against her in my mind—by a falsehood, by telling me that Helene, in her delirium, had been deathly afraid of Doris."

"Whether Doris was involved, or how, I didn't know. But I had to move carefully. Collins helped me. I arranged his disappearance, hoping that he would believe all drawn off the trail. I shall add, now, that Doris, of course, was not involved, that she obtained Helene's whereabouts innocently, for Mrs. Gordon, so that they could send Helene a surprise package of gifts. For Nelson's part, I shall also explain the seemingly strange behavior of Doris when she learned, through Ruth, that we had all gone to the Palm Gardens and that we were in danger."

He smiled at Nelson.

"Her first instinct was to rush to the Palm Gardens to try to warn us. You ran after her. She ran into the garage. Then she realized the futility of driving to the Palm Gardens, and instead telephoned, hoping to get one of us in time to warn us."

Doris nodded.

"That's that," said Tyler. "Now, as to Mrs. Gordon: I was sure that for some reason, undoubtedly connected with Gaudio, she had twice tried to kill her husband. When Helene—had shot Nat to avoid exposure—and finally had betrayed Helene into Gaudio's hands."

"Here I made an error, which I based on the circumstances. I assumed that the attack on Helene and the subsequent betrayal of her to Gaudio were made because Mrs. Gordon was afraid that something Helene knew was incriminating to her."

"That's why I was so bitterly disappointed when it developed that Helene knew absolutely nothing incriminating about anybody! I realized, then, that it was hopeless to prove her guilt without setting a deliberate trap. But I knew, too, that even if we caught her red-handed, we should probably never know what had inspired her—and never know for sure whether or not Doris, or anyone else had aided her. That's what I had to find out. By the use of a bit of guile—I did so."

(To Be Concluded)

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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 May 7.

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

100 to 120 lbs.	\$ 8.90
120 to 140 lbs.	9.00
140 to 160 lbs.	9.50
160 to 230 lbs.	9.90
230 to 270 lbs.	9.50
270 to 300 lbs.	9.30
300 to 350 lbs.	9.10
Roughs	8.25
Stags	6.25
Vealers	8.50
Spring lambs	10.50
Clipped lambs	9.25
Yearling lambs	5.90

## CHICAGO GRAIN CLOSE

Wheat	95 1/2	July	86
Corn	63 1/2	July	57
Oats	26 1/2	July	27

## EAST BUFFALO LIVESTOCK

East Buffalo, N. Y., May 7.—(U.P.)—Livestock:

Hogs, 600; better grade trucked in 140-210 lbs., about steady, \$10.50; holding rail run above \$10.65.

Cattle, 150; few medium to good 925-lb. steers about steady, \$8; medium bulls, \$5.75-6; light-weights down to \$5.25; low cutter and culler cows, \$4-5; fleshy offerings, \$5.25-5.50.

Calves, receipts, 150; vealers weak to 50c lower; good to choice, \$9.50.

Sheep, 600; lamb trade not developed; undertone weak to lower; bid \$10 on strictly choice 100-lb. shorn lambs.

## INDIANAPOLIS LIVESTOCK

Indianapolis, Ind., May 7.—(U.P.)—Livestock:

Hogs, 3,500; holdovers, 196; mostly steady; 150-225 lbs., \$10.20-10.30; top, \$10.35; 225-260 lbs., \$10-10.15; 260-300 lbs., \$9.80-9.90; 300 lbs. up, \$9.50-9.70; 130-160 lbs., \$9.65-10.15; 100-130 lbs., \$8.90-9.40; packing sows, \$8-8.9.

Cattle, 600; calves, 600; steers above 1,050 lbs., rather scarce; slow, but about steady; other classes rather active, fully steady; best 965-lb. steers, \$8.25; bulk of steer and heifer sales, \$7-8; best heifers around \$8.25; beef cows, \$5.25-5.50; cutter grades, \$4-5; vealers slow, better grades steady to easier, good to choice mostly \$8.50 down; top, \$9.

Sheep, 1,200; shorn lambs mostly steady; top and bulk \$2 to 9.2 lb. weights, \$10.25; few 55 to 60-lb. spring lambs, \$12.

## FORT WAYNE LIVESTOCK

Hogs 5c higher; 160-180 lbs. \$10.20; 180-200 lbs. \$10.10; 200-225 lbs. \$10; 225-250 lbs. \$9.90; 250-275 lbs. \$9.75; 275-300 lbs. \$9.65; 300-350 lbs. \$9.35; 140-160 lbs. \$9.80; 120-140 lbs. \$9.65; 100-120 lbs. \$9.40.

Roughs \$8.25; stags \$6.50. Calves \$8.50. Lambs \$11.00.

## CLEVELAND PRODUCE

Butter: firm; extras 30 1/2; standards 30 1/2.

Eggs: firm; extra firsts 20 1/2; current receipts 19 1/2.

Live poultry, steady; heavy hens 5 1/2 lbs. and up 21; ducks, spring 5 lbs. and up 19; ducks, spring small 17; ducks, old 15.

Potatoes, 100 lb. bags, Ohio \$2; 60 lb. bags \$1.15-1.25; Maine \$2.60; Idaho \$2.65; New Florida white bbls. No. 1, \$6-6.50; Texas 50 lb. bag \$1.75-1.85; Louisiana and Alabama, 100 lb. bag \$3; Colorado, \$2.25-2.50; California \$3.50-3.55.

## LOCAL GRAIN MARKET

Corrected May 7.

No. 1 New Wheat, 60 lbs. or better 88c

No. 2 New Wheat, 58 lbs. 87c

Oats 18 to 20c

Good dry No. 2 Yellow Soy Beans 72c

New No. 4 Yellow Corn 69 to 78c

Rye 45c

## CENTRAL SOYA MARKET

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

## NAME CHAIRMEN

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE)  
district democratic officers are now Virgil Simmons, of Bluffton, head of the state department of public works, chairman, and Mrs. Clara Parrott Fort Wayne, vice-chairman.

The Republican district election will be held May 12 and the state election May 13. Heads of the Republican Fourth district organiza-

## N. A. BIXLER

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HOURS  
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Saturdays, 8:00 p. m.  
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## 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 of 40c for 20 words or less. Three Times—Minimum of 50c for 20 words or less. Over 20 words 2 1/2c per line for the three times.

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

FOR SALE—Stair rail, doors, and all kinds of wood. I bought the entire stock of Houghton Bros. left from their steady dwellings. Also a pair of paints and mallets. Price \$1.00. Erie Grocery, Phone 50.

FOR SALE—200 lb. choice from flock of 300 laying strain. Six weeks old. Frank S. Johnson in Mon.

FOR SALE—Garden and flower plants 5c per doz. old hardy flowers 5 & 10c. Ethel C. Teeter, R. 2, Genoa.

FOR SALE—Fertilizer for Black Hawk on like new. F. J. Schmitt.

Wool Wanted—Highest market price. BURK Elevator. Decatur phone 25. Monroe phone 25.

WANTED—Men and women. Kennedy Food Routes and Adams county. No money necessary. Steady employment. Good pay. Write immediately. Kennedy Food Co., Dept. 102, Kokomo, Ind. WOOL, HAY & PRODUCE. Best prices paid for wool. See R. O. LeBrun or R. H. Wren Phone, Wren, O. 5-7-8-11-12-13-14-15-16-17-18-19-20-21-22-23-24-25-26-27-28-29-30-31-32-33-34-35-36-37-38-39-40-41-42-43-44-45-46-47-48-49-50-51-52-53-54-55-56-57-58-59-60-61-62-63-64-65-66-67-68-69-70-71-72-73-74-75-76-77-78-79-80-81-82-83-84-85-86-87-88-89-90-91-92-93-94-95-96-97-98-99-100-101-102-103-104-105-106-107-108-109-110-111-112-113-114-115-116-117-118-119-120-121-122-123-124-125-126-127-128-129-130-131-132-133-134-135-136-137-138-139-140-141-142-143-144-145-146-