



WHAT IS HOME WITHOUT A GARDEN?

Healthy House Plants Last Many Months

Learn to Treat Them Like Humans and You Will Get Most Out of Them. They Need Moisture and Healthy Surroundings.

There is no better way to add a cheerful note to indoor decorations than with a few house plants. The fact that they are living, blooming and always changing makes them a constant interest to members of the family. There are so many types and sizes of these plants, and the florist handles them in so many attractive pots, that they can be procured for almost any situation from the living room all the way back to the kitchen, and the back-door stoop.

Buying attractive plants, however, is one thing, and keeping them in trim and health is quite another. Many don't make much of an effort to preserve house plants once they buy them, knowing that new additions can be had for a small sum; but it will be found economical, as well as interesting, to know how to care for them, and receive their greatest amount of bloom and fragrance.

Plants indoors act very much like humans. If you leave them in a window where cold drafts are likely to seep through, they will catch an ailment very similar to a cold, only it will probably prove more fatal. They are very conscious of the humidity, too, and a

temperature of 70 degrees is about right for them.

Sufficient moisture, and no more, is their most important need once you set them in a good situation in a pot of good soil, and it is this thing which is most often done incorrectly. Haphazard watering, whenever one happens to think of it, will invariably prove harmful, because it is bound to over water one time and cause dryness at another. A good method of determining when a plant needs water is to take the pot in hand and tap it with a piece of hard wood, such as a broom handle. If the sound is dull, there is sufficient moisture. If it has a hollow ring to it, add water.

How should you water plants, and how much water do they need? The second question cannot be answered completely without knowing the size of the pots, but if you will use the following method of watering you will not have to worry about it. Take your plant out of its ornamental pot, so that only the clay pot surrounds the soil. Set this in a tray of water which rises up about 2 inches on the pot. Let the plant set in it until the soil absorbs moisture

June Still Favored by Brides



Most traditions have taken a fearful tumble in these modern days of skepticism but June still holds its place as the favored month on the marriage calendar. The preference of brides for June traces itself back to ancient Roman days when the month was popularly supposed to be propitious for weddings. Scores of other customs connected with marriage own their origins to medieval and ancient customs. The "best man" once functioned as a "bodyguard" to the groom when he went to get his bride. The veil is a hangover from the days when it was considered immodest for the groom to see his bride's face before the ceremonies were completed. And the custom of "giving away" the bride is derived from the ancient practice of bartering and selling the prospective wives!

enough to wet the surface. Wash the plant leaves and stem with a spray of cold water to remove dust and dirt. When foliage and bloom are delicate and fragile, this is not always possible, but it is well to bathe the parts you can and help to open pores for the plant to breathe.

Apply plant food when plant needs nourishment by applying teaspoonful of a complete type dissolved in water, or by spreading it around the stem. Don't let it touch any part of the plant.

MONROE NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Smith of Preble were the guests of Mr. Smith's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Smith, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Meyers of Fort Wayne spent Sunday with Mrs. Meyers' parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Crist.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Feifert of Indianapolis, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence McKean and Mr. and Mrs. Millard McKean of Decatur spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. William McKean.

Mr. and Mrs. Ferd Smith of Fort Wayne spent Sunday with Mrs. Smith's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Bahr.

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Osterman of Fort Wayne visited Mrs. Osterman's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dan Noffsinger, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Ehrsam and sons Harry and Lester of Fort Wayne spent Sunday at Indianapolis.

John Moore of Fort Wayne spent the week-end with his son, Jack, and Mrs. Mary Tabler.

Old Bonanza to Reopen

Amador, Cal. (UP)—The old Keystone gold mine, from which \$17,000,000 in gold has been taken since 1851, is to be reopened. The present high price of gold and new methods for extraction have caused the decision to work it over again.

COURT HOUSE

Demurrer Overruled

A demurrer filed by John H. Heller, Jessie G. Niblick, and Edgar Mutschler in the suit on official bond brought on the relation of Ralph E. Oren against Milton C. Werling and others was submitted and overruled. The defendants, John H. Heller, Jessie G. Niblick and Edgar Mutschler separately and severally excepted to the ruling.

Trial Date Set

The suit for collection of a note and foreclosure of a mortgage brought by the Federal Land Bank of Louisville, Kentucky, against Homer E. Smith and others has been set for trial on June 2.

The suit for the foreclosure of a mortgage and collection of a note brought by George A. Bell and others against Frank E. Rice and others has been set for trial on June 2.

Estate Cases

The final report was filed in the estate of Elizabeth Werder. Notice was ordered returnable June 9.

A petition was filed by the executrix in the estate of Christina Schultz for an order to make improvement, submitted and sustained. The executrix was ordered to expend \$18.17 ordered by county board of health.

The report of the county assessor was filed in the estate of Arabell Sipe. Notice was ordered returnable, June 10.

The report of the sale of personal property was filed, examined and approved in the estate of Jennie May Stevens.

Real Estate Transfers

Philip L. Macklin et ux to William H. Starenski, part of the east half of the northeast quarter in Washington twp. for \$1.

William H. Starenski to George W. Rentz et ux, part of the east half of the northeast quarter in Washington twp. for \$1.

Marriage Licenses

Miss Addie M. Kelley, Bryant, to Joseph Hottel, factory employee, Coldwater, Ohio.

Miss Dorothy Yancy, Geneva, to Everett Jarrett, farmer, route 2, Craigville.

Hearing Set

The plea in abatement filed in the damage suit brought by Dora B. Hoffman and others against Rich-

ard G. Kerlin and Mack P. Colt has been set for hearing on May 22.

Erroneous Report

The damages awarded Dallas Spuller for land condemned by the county board of commissioners a-

mounted to \$368 instead of \$268 as reported Friday.

Boys Club Holds Members

Bristol, Conn. (UP)—A new rec-

"Sweepstakes on Love"

By MAY CHRISTIE

SYNOPSIS

The socially elite Diana Darlington and Regina Hyde are rivals for the love of Roger Dexter, eligible young bachelor. Although Diana enjoys a much higher social position than Regina, the latter's wealth seems to more than balance the scales. Diana wants to work but her mother, Genevieve, will not hear of it. Mrs. Darlington secretly makes a living by sending her friends to different modistes, beauty salons, etc. Her one hope is for Diana to marry wealth as soon as possible. So, she arranges for her daughter's debut in a suite at the Parkview Hotel furnished "free" by the management for the publicity to be gained via the "best people" who would attend the party. Even the champagne is gratis, donated by the very "common" Alfred Fliegenschultz, former bootlegger but now a respectable liquor merchant. In return, Genevieve is forced to invite the social climbing Fliegenschultz family. Roger showers Diana with attention and everything goes smoothly until the champagne runs out and the spiteful Regina suggests that the party go to her house for further libations. Roger was among the last to leave. He did not accept Regina's invitation, however, as Diana feared but, indignantly with his friends for clearing out so summarily, went to the Harvard Club instead. Later on, Regina gives a play for charity. She, of course, has the leading role. Diana is the hit of the show with her beautiful singing and dancing. The envious Regina puts soap flakes on the stage staircase causing Diana to fall.

CHAPTER VIII

There was a faint strident on the sofa. Roger was over like a flash. Regina said to herself: "She does mean something to him, after all! Or is it just a man's natural uprightness at seeing a woman faint?" "What's the matter?" asked Diana in a smothered little voice, opening her eyes, and staring helplessly first at the doctor who was bending over her, and then at Roger. "Don't you remember you fell?" Keep still, Diana. Take it easy."

But she made no attempt to struggle into a sitting posture, only to slip back with a groan, closing her eyes.

Roger was terribly alarmed. He thought that she had fainted on making her stage entry. He had not seen that she had slipped. "Where's the pain?" asked the doctor. "In the leg, is it not?"

He ran his firm capable hands with gentle swiftness from right knee-cap to ankle, felt the swelling under the gaiter, ripped the gaiter off.

"No bones broken. But it hurts right here, isn't that so?" His fingers pressed the tendons and muscles of ankle and foot.

"Yes. I—I guess I sprained it," murmured Diana, battling with that horrible faintness that was creeping over her again.

There was an outcry at the door. A woman's shrill tones, expostulating in broken English. "You not try to keep me back! I go to the blessed signorina! I am Bella, her maid. You let me in!"

Bella, a stage-hand behind her with the ice pushed her way to Diana, falling on her knees beside the couch, and letting fly a whole volume of excited Italian, the predominating phrase being "Dio mio! Dio mio!"

Bella had come to see the show. Now—this catastrophe! The doctor pulled her to her feet. "Compose yourself, my good woman. The young lady is suffering from a sprain. This is no place for scenes. You can only remain if you control yourself and make yourself useful." He turned to the others. "Everyone out of the room, please."

The stage-hand who had come with the ice spoke up. He said, in his rich Irish brogue: "Shure an' this played a dirty trick on the girl!"

"What's that? What do you mean?" snapped Roger. "Shure an' this is what I was after findin' on them tips she come down! Paper, begorra!" He thrust out a bony paw with a fistful of white substance in it. "Tis nather paper nor snow—'tis soap flakes!"

"You found that on the stairs, you say?" "Shure the last four steps was fairly loaded with it," said the Irishman. "See for yerself, son."

Roger looked swiftly and sharply at Regina. An appalling suspicion struck him.

Had she done this? She had ascended those steps in view of the audience just before Diana appeared. In the blue flood-light of the moon Regina could have dropped those soap flakes undetected. Nor to the audience would they look any

different from the scraps of paper already scattered on the stairs to represent a light fall of snow.

Regina said now, her amber eyes widening in shocked amazement: "This is the work of some fiend! Diana and I could easily have broken our necks on it! I shan't rest till I find out who's responsible!"

Maude was behind her. Maude with the ever-ready balm. "Oh, it's a blunder of the firm who supplied the paper—they must have got mixed up in the packing department. Those soap flakes look exactly like bits of paper. They must have got into the cartons by mistake. That's quite explainable."

"We can't argue it now," said Regina decisively. "Bella, you'll stay with Miss Diana and the doctor till I return! Good! Come, Roger. We can do anything here. Diana is in good hands. I know Dr. Woodhouse. You've simply got to come back and raise that curtain, Roger."

He went, this time. In the wings Regina whispered to him: "I look sufficiently like Diana to double for her in her dances in the third and fourth acts. I know them perfectly. I'll dance with Donny." (Donny was Diana's partner.) "I've often danced with Donny. We'll pull it off all right."

So Roger made his speech and the show went on.

But there was a flatness to it. As though Diana's accident had taken the pep out of the performers. Meantime, Dr. Woodhouse made thorough examination of the patient. Beyond the sprain, there seemed nothing wrong, except the nervous shock from which she would doubtless quickly recover, because of her youth. He suggested she pass the night in hospital, for observation, but Diana vetoed the suggestion. She would go home.

Genevieve was at a party. Contrary to Diana's orders, Bella telephoned her.

The doctor accompanied Diana and the maid home in Roger Dexter's car. Roger himself followed directly after the show.

Upstairs, as naturally she was, Genevieve found some solace in Roger's concern.

"Being in charge of the show, I'm responsible for this. The doctor's bills are mine. You understand, Mrs. Darlington? You must call upon me for everything that's necessary. I insist upon it."

Genevieve told herself triumphantly: "He acts exactly as if he were her fiancé!"

But Diana was embarrassed. Not that she knew of Roger's offer to meet the bills in connection with her accident. She would never have permitted that.

But to have Roger in her bedroom, sitting at the foot of her bed and speaking in a husky voice, made Diana feel self-conscious and shy.

This was not decreased by the fact that Genevieve loudly lamented the fact that, directly after her debut when her life should be a perpetual round of parties and good times, her darling was to be literally tied by the leg.

"Not really," amended Roger hastily, "my car will be at your disposal, so Diana will be able to get about." Dr. Woodhouse came back to tell me that if she keeps the foot up for a week, she'll be greatly improved, and there isn't any reason why we can't get her to the parties, which dancing will be out of the question, of course, for a bit."

"Behold me a wallflower in my first season," joked Diana, though she felt like weeping. Not that she was really miserable, with Roger showing such interest in her, but her nerves felt shaken.

Regina arrived with Donny, Diana's dance partner, shortly before midnight.

A great basket of tawny chrysanthemums accompanied them.

"I brought them to you, darling," rushed Regina in Diana's room. "They were handed to me at the end of your dance—sort of a consolation prize. I expect of course I wasn't anything nearly as good as you were—but we did get lots of applause, didn't we, Donny?"

"I hate to be ungallant," said Donny bluntly, "but it was really Diana's show—I mean to say, she carried the whole show these few days—not that you didn't get by all right, Regina."

He suspected Maude of ordering the chrysanthemums directly after Diana's accident—or was it before. . . .

He was one of the few men who did not like Regina. He thought the happenings of the evening very queer indeed!

"By the way, I've a note for you, Diana. Odd-looking chap by the name of Benes who claims to be connected with the movies. He was scouting around looking for you backstage and ran into me. Told me to give it to you. Said it was important."

Later, Diana opened the note. It ran as follows:

"As you know, the International Film Company is always on the look-out for new talent. I saw your show last night, and am of the opinion that you have good screen possibilities. Therefore, we would like to give you a screen test. Would you kindly telephone our office, asking for me, any day between ten and twelve, so that we may get together and discuss this matter?"

"Sincerely yours," "J. BENES. "Assistant Casting Director—International Film Company."

Regina's coming-out ball proved a startling event in the New York social season.

For its originality. Its many surprises. Above all, its lavishness. Parvenu Benjamin Hyde might be, but Regina was his only child, and nothing should be begrudged her or her friends on this occasion.

"You can't say the old man isn't digging down deep into his jeans for you, honey!" It was the day before the ball. They were in the library of his Park Avenue home when a messenger arrived with a heavy leather box which he delivered personally to Benjamin.

"The favors, Mr. Hyde. We carried out the orders precisely."

"Gracious! What a big box!" exclaimed Regina, reaching to open it, and lifting out a small package or two.

"Okay with you, honey? These good enough for your friends? Has your old man done right by his best girl?"

"You've been a lamb, father!" "Don't you want to count 'em?" "Okay. There'll be a hundred people taking part in the cotillion. That's fifty favors for the men and fifty for the women."

"Holy Moses! You said that six hundred were coming to the ball. I reckoned on that basis," said Benjamin.

"What? You don't mean to say you bought presents for everyone at my party?" squeaked Regina.

"Certainly I did. Three hundred gentlemen's favors, as you call 'em, and three hundred for the ladies. Can't treat one above the other, and play favorites. Poor business, and leads to enmity and ill feeling. Ain't you smart enough to know that?"

"Gosh! You've been generous, Daddy! This'll make some of the snooty ones sit up and take notice!"

Regina counted the little packages—six hundred in all, delivered from the jewelers.

"Hey, mister, here's your check. No time like the present," quoth Benjamin.

He scribbled in his check-book, blotted it, tore out a leaf, chuckled as he looked at it, then thrust it at his daughter for her inspection.

"One hundred and fifty thousand dollars for a little box of trinkets! Not so bad, eh, honey?"

She gasped. A gasp of absolute joy. Oh, what a divine splash this would make by the leg!

Already she could visualize the headlines in the newspapers. And the social columns would surely burst themselves in superlatives.

The messenger took the check and departed. Regina kissed the bald spot on the top of her father's head. She was not usually demonstrative, but the occasion warranted it.

They were to "receive" in a bower of white and purple orchids halfway up the grand staircase leading to the main ballroom of the Monarch.

Regina scorned to wear conventional white which was démodé for a debutante, and done to death, she considered "receptive" in a bower of white and purple orchids halfway up the grand staircase leading to the main ballroom of the Monarch.

Cloth-of-gold that had cost a pretty penny would be the material of the gown in which she would "dazzle 'em all" at her debut.

"It was a gorgeous gown that clung tightly to her figure, and set off the necklace of square-cut emeralds that her father had given her. Regina looked really handsome as she stood beside Benjamin, receiving all her friends (so-called) but, as most of them said afterwards, "scarcely like a debutante!"

Success brings envy and backbiting. People had flocked to Regina's party, filled with curiosity. Many were there who whispered sarcasms at the host's expense, who dubbed Regina a vain upstart.

"She doesn't look a day younger than twenty-five in that gown!" "She'll never make the grade! Few of the best people have accepted. A thousand and more invitations were sent out. Only half have turned up."

So ran the criticisms. They enjoyed themselves, none the less. The cocktail bar was open from the very beginning of the party.

(To Be Continued)

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bers, brothers, work in the same place and cannot both stay away at once.

MARKET REPORTS

DAILY REPORT OF LOCAL AND FOREIGN MARKETS

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

Corrected May 16.

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

| | |
|-----------------|---------|
| 100 to 120 lbs. | \$ 8.30 |
| 120 to 140 lbs. | 8.40 |
| 140 to 160 lbs. | 8.50 |
| 160 to 230 lbs. | 9.20 |
| 230 to 270 lbs. | 8.80 |
| 270 to 300 lbs. | 8.60 |
| 300 to 350 lbs. | 8.40 |
| Roughs | 7.75 |
| Stags | 5.75 |
| Vealers | 8.75 |
| Spring lambs | 10.50 |
| Clipped lambs | 9.00 |
| Yearling lambs | 5.00 |

FORT WAYNE LIVESTOCK

| | |
|-------------------------------|--------|
| Hogs steady to 5c higher. | |
| 150 to 180 lbs. | \$9.70 |
| 180 to 200 lbs. | 9.60 |
| 200 to 225 lbs. | 9.50 |
| 225 to 250 lbs. | 9.40 |
| 250 to 275 lbs. | 9.25 |
| 275 to 300 lbs. | 9.15 |
| 300 to 350 lbs. | 8.90 |
| 140 to 160 lbs. | 9.30 |
| 120 to 140 lbs. | 9.20 |
| 100 to 120 lbs. | 9.00 |
| Roughs \$8.00. Stags \$6.25. | |
| Calves \$9.00. Lambs \$11.00. | |

LOCAL GRAIN MARKET

Corrected May 16.

| | |
|------------------------------------|------------|
| No. 1 New Wheat, 60 lbs. or better | 84c |
| No. 2 New Wheat, 55 lbs. | 83c |
| Oats | 18 to 20c |
| Good dry No. 2 Yel. Soy Beans 70c | |
| New No. 4 Yellow Corn, 100 lbs. | 50c to 50c |
| Kye | 45c |

CENTRAL SOYA MARKET

Dry No. 2 Yellow Soy Beans... 70c (Delivered to factory)

Kansas Oil Wells Fewer

Wichita, Kan. (UP)—There were only 55 oil wells discovered in Kansas last year, Howard S. Bryant, district geologist for the Skelly Oil Company, reports. The most productive county was Russell, where 30 out of 60 wells were drilled.

Dope Deposited in Bank

San Francisco (UP)—Narcotic and dope racketeers are using safe deposit vaults of banks for hiding their wares. One of the latest police hauls from a safe deposit bank here was a quart of mixture for doping race horses.

Test Your Knowledge

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

1. What was a citrara?
2. What does the Latin phrase "caveat emptor" mean?
3. Who wrote the Ingoldsby Legends?
4. In which state is the city of Tombstone?
5. On what river is the city Fairbanks, Alaska?
6. What noted America statesman was nicknamed "The Mill Boy of the Slashes?"
7. To what general family of birds do the falcons belong?
8. What was the pen name of Thomas W. Henshaw?
9. Who was Catiline?
10. In which ocean are the New Hebrides Islands?

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Semi-modern seven room house and 5 acre of ground on West Monroe street. Immediate possession. Call J. F. Rupert, corner of N. 13th and Jackson streets. 11713x

WANTED

WANTED—Barber. Inquire at Lose Barber Shop. 116-31

NOTICE—The person who borrowed the stove truck from the Leo Hardware Co., is asked to return same at once. 11713

Trade in a Good Town—Decatur

DRAPES, CURTAINS

Sheets Bros. Cleaners. Phone 359.

N. A. BIXLER

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Eyes Examined, Glasses Fitted

HOURS

8:30 to 11:30 12:30 to 5:00

Saturdays, 8:00 p. m.

Telephone 125.

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

FOR SALE

Poultry Raiser. Save money, better chicks. BECO Starter Grown, \$1.98 per lb. Burk Elevator