

# IN SOCIETY

## ANNOUNCE ENGAGEMENT AND APPROACHING MARRIAGE

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Fuhrman announce the engagement and approaching marriage of their youngest daughter, Agnes Mae, to Harry A. Hartman, only son of Mr. and Mrs. John A. Hartman of 117 East Wabash street, Bluffton, Indiana.

The wedding will occur at the United Brethren church in this city September 20, at four o'clock. Rev. H. W. Franklin will officiate. Following the wedding a reception will be held at the Elks Home for a number of relatives and intimate friends.

## HOLTHOUSE-GRANT WEDDING ANNOUNCED

Announcement is made of the marriage of Miss Rosemary Holthouse, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Louis A. Holthouse of this city and

Harold W. Grant of Fort Wayne, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Grant of South Bend, Ind. The marriage took place at South Bend, August 18, 1936.

Mrs. Grant has been employed at the Kirsch Automobile Agency for the past two years. Mr. Grant is the branch manager of the National Discount Corporation.

After September 13 the young couple will be at home at 808 Kinmoor Avenue, Fort Wayne.

## LADIES' AID HAS PICNIC

The Ladies' aid society of the Christian church met Thursday afternoon at Hanna-Nuttman park. Mrs. Wm. Kohls gave the devotionals followed by a short business session.

Plans were completed for a picnic to be held September 9. Lem-

on, cherry and butterscotch pies will be offered and orders may be phoned to Mrs. J. E. Anderson. The meeting closed with prayer by Mrs. Everhart after which a social time was enjoyed by the eighteen members, two visitors and six children present.

At five o'clock the happy hungry group gathered at a long table for a bountiful picnic supper. Miss Margaret Daniels was chairman of the refreshment committee with Mrs. Kohls in charge of transportation.

Mrs. Lizzie Abell and Mrs. Mildred Hurd were welcomed as new members of the society. The next meeting will be held Sept. 3 with Mrs. George Myers on Mercer Avenue.

The Union Township woman's club will entertain the husbands and families Wednesday evening at seven-thirty o'clock at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Forrest Walters. Please bring cups and silverware.

The Tri Kappa sorority will have a social meeting Tuesday evening at seven-thirty o'clock at the

## CLUB CALENDAR

Society Deadline, 11 A. M.  
Fanny Macy  
Phone 1000 — 1001

**Sunday**  
Decatur Girls' Band, High School, 6:45 p. m.

**Monday**  
Ben Hur Lodge, Ben Hur Hall, 8 p. m.  
Art Department, Mrs. Russel Owens, 7:30 p. m.

**Tuesday**  
WCTU, Mrs. Leota Beery, 2:30 p. m.

**Wednesday**  
Civic Section, Library Rest Room, 7 p. m.  
Carpe Diem picnic, Hanna-Nuttman Park, 6 p. m.

**Thursday**  
Tri Kappa Social Meeting, Elks' Home, 7:30 p. m.

Root Twp. Home Ec. Club, Monmouth Gym, 6 p. m.  
Evangelical Y. P. M. Circle, pot luck supper, Miss Estelle Fleming.

**Friday**  
Phoebe Bible class, Mrs. Tillman Gerber, 8 p. m.  
M. E. Ladies Aid, Mrs. Charles Stitzer, 2 p. m.

Elks Home. Hostesses for the party will be Mrs. Carroll Burkholder, Mrs. William Bell and Miss Florence Maury.

The Phoebe Bible class of the Zion Reformed Sunday school will meet Thursday evening at eight o'clock with Mrs. Tillman Gerber.

Union Twp. Woman's Club, Mr. and Mrs. Forrest Walters, 7:30

p. m.

So Cha Rea Called Meeting. Miss Marie Murtough, 7 p. m.

The So Cha Rea club will have a called meeting at the home of Miss Marie Murtough Wednesday evening at seven o'clock.

The Decatur Girls' Band is requested to meet at the band room in the high school building Sunday evening at six forty-five o'clock. The band will play for the ice cream social to be held at St. Johns.

The Ladies Aid of the M. E. church will meet at the home of Mrs. Charles Stitzer, at the corner of Seventh and Madison street on Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

The Carpe Diem club will have a picnic at Hanna-Nuttman park Tuesday evening at six o'clock.

The Ben Hur lodge will meet in the Ben Hur hall Monday evening at eight o'clock.

The Civic Section of the woman's club will have a called meeting Tuesday evening at seven o'clock in the library rest room. All members are requested to be present.

**JOLLY BOOSTERS EIGHTH MEETING**

The eighth meeting of the Jolly Boosters' 4-H club was held Thursday at the Harrison school with 12 members and one visitor present.

The roll call was answered by the names of seams and each member

demonstrating the seam she named. Plans were made for the annual 4-H club parade. Delicious refreshments were served at the close of the meeting by the advisor.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union will meet with Mrs. Leota Beery Tuesday afternoon at two-thirty o'clock. All members are requested to be present as the annual election of officers will be held.

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

1. Name the capital of the province of Fez, Morocco.
2. On what river is the city of Macon, Ga.?
3. Who wrote "Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm"?
4. How many days are in a Leap Year?
5. What are gamma rays?
6. Where is the Gobi desert?
7. How many times did Grover Cleveland run for President?
8. Who was Jacopo Della Quercia?
9. Where did Sheridan make his famous ride?
10. What is the name for molten rock thrown out by a volcano?

I wish to announce the opening of my office for the Practice of Medicine at  
231 S. Second street.  
Phone: Office 90-Residence 332.

**H. F. Zwick, M.D.**

## CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS BUSINESS CARDS AND NOTICES

**RATES**  
One Time—Minimum charge of 25c for 20 words or less. Over 20 words, 1/4c 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 2 1/2c per word for the three times.

## FOR SALE

**FOR SALE**—Singer Sewing machines, new and used. Repairs for all makes. Hemstitching while you wait. Leave calls for Singer representative at the Vitz Shop. 195-6tx

**FOR SALE**—Milk-fed spring chickens. Dressed or alive. Also young ducklings. Ben Anker, Belmont park, phone 7874. 198-5

**FOR SALE**—Mrs. J. W. Plase frame factory building. Also modern residence. Price reasonable. A. D. Suttles, agent. 198-3t

**FOR SALE**—14-inch riding, one bottom plow. Plowed only five acres. Yake Welding company, north of Kirkland high school. 199-3tx

**FOR SALE**—Draft team composed of 10-year-old sorrel horse and four-year-old roan horse. Also cow and calf. Albert Beineke, 1 1/2 miles south of Magley. 199-3tx

**FOR SALE**—Late 1932 Chevrolet coach by owner. In very good condition. Edna Borne, 602 West Marshall. 199-3t

**FOR SALE**—Five gilts, farrow within 10 days, weight 250 to 275 pounds each. Three young boars, weight 200 pounds each. Two Hereford stock bulls, weight 650 lbs. each, good ones. Five-year-old grade sorrel mare, weight 1,900 pounds, real work and brood mare, safe in foal. Registered coming 2-year-old sorrel filly, sound; will make a ton mare. H. P. Schmitt Stock Farm. 199-3tx

**FOR SALE**—Three-day-old heifer calf. Lawrence Heckman, route 1, six miles north on 27. 199-3t

**FOR SALE**—4 Fordson tractors. 1 10-20 McCormick-Deering. 1 F-12 International, 3 tractor plows, 4 cult-packers, 2 yearling colts, 2 mature spreaders at a reduction. See the new Fordson and Oliver tractors on display. Craigville Garage. 200-4tx

**FOR SALE**—Good dry cord wood. Priced reasonably. Boyd Stepler. One mile south of Peterson. 200-3t

**FOR SALE**—Truckload of peaches at the Salem store and Forest Railing's Monday morning. 1t

**FOR SALE**—Truck body in A-1 condition. Size six-feet two inches by 11-feet six inches. W. A. Wherry, three miles north of Bleeker church. 199-3tx

**FOR SALE**—Grocery and Meat Market. Clean stock, fixtures, store room, 7 room house, hukster truck and route; a profitable and paying business. Filling station could be had. Located at Portland, Ind. Price \$4,500. Will consider trade. Owner sick, must quit. See Roy S. Johnson, Peoples Loan and Trust Bldg. Phone 104. 199-3t

**FOR SALE**—124 1/2 acre farm, 1/2 mile south and 1/2 mile east of Glenmore, Ohio. 7 room house, slate roof, upgrd cellar, barn 30x70, granary, garage. These are good buildings. Price \$65.00 per acre if sold soon. Adolph Gehres, Box 143, Conroy, Ohio. 199-3tx

**FOR SALE**—PEACHES, Tuesday and Wednesday mornings. Lowest possible prices. Lloyd Bryan, 428 Mercer Ave. Phone 303, Charles Bryan, Kirkland Twp. 199-3tx

**FOR SALE**—August special, just received carload of furniture: 20 occasional chairs, \$3.50 and up; 15 bedroom suites, \$35 and up; 10 breakfast sets, solid oak, \$15 up; 15 living room suites, \$35 up; 10 9x12 feltbase rugs, \$3.95 up; 15 Axminster rugs, 9x12, \$20; oil stoves, \$4.50 up; gasoline pressure stoves, table top all porcelain, \$65; electric washing machine, \$39; gasoline washer, \$69. Store open evenings. Stucky and Co. Monroe. 196-10

**WANTED**—One used silo. Must be in good condition. Price must be reasonable. State kind and size. R. A. Imel, Dixon, Ohio. 198-3tx

**WANTED**—Ladies to enquire about machineless waves and Roux shampoo dyes at the Gloria Helen Beauty Salon. Fully instructed operators. Phone 846. Mrs. Helen Teplee Foss, corner First and Monroe Street. 199-3t

**NOTICE**  
My office will be closed all day Sunday and Monday, Aug. 23-24. 198-3tx

**Dr. F. L. Grandstaff**

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

## MARKET REPORTS

DAILY REPORT OF LOCAL AND FOREIGN MARKETS

Brady's Market for Decatur, Be Craigville, Hoagland and Williams. Close at 12 Noon.

Corrected August 22.

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

|                       |  |
|-----------------------|--|
| 100 to 120 lbs.       |  |
| 120 to 140 lbs.       |  |
| 140 to 160 lbs.       |  |
| 160 to 180 lbs.       |  |
| 180 to 200 lbs.       |  |
| 200 to 220 lbs.       |  |
| 220 to 240 lbs.       |  |
| 240 to 260 lbs.       |  |
| 260 to 280 lbs.       |  |
| 280 to 300 lbs.       |  |
| 300 to 350 lbs.       |  |
| Roughs                |  |
| Stags                 |  |
| Vealers               |  |
| Ewe and weather lambs |  |
| Buck lambs            |  |
| Yearling lambs        |  |

**FORT WAYNE LIVESTOCK**

Fort Wayne, Ind., Aug. 22—Livestock: Hogs, steady to higher.  
160 to 180 lbs. \$11.00  
180 to 200 lbs. \$10.50  
200 to 225 lbs. \$10.00  
225 to 250 lbs. \$9.50  
250 to 275 lbs. \$9.00  
275 to 300 lbs. \$8.50  
300 to 350 lbs. \$8.00  
120 to 140 lb. \$7.50  
100 to 120 lbs. \$7.00  
Roughs, \$8.50; stags, \$7. Calves, \$8; lambs, \$8.75.

**LOCAL GRAIN MARKET**

Corrected August 22.  
No. 1 New Wheat, 60 lbs. or better \$1.10  
No. 2 New Wheat, 58 lbs. \$1.05  
Oats \$1.00  
Good dry No. 2 yel. soy beans \$1.10  
No. 2 Yellow Corn \$1.00  
Rye \$1.00

**CENTRAL SOYA MARKET**

No. 2 Yellow Soy Beans \$1.10 (Delivered to factory)

**PERSONAL**

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Blenz of Washington, D. C. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Nye and family of Leaburg, Ohio, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Shosberg and family. The party will leave tomorrow for Tri Lakes to spend the week-end with the Fred Nye family.

A card from Will Miesse, 37 Sixth street, San Francisco, shows a large panorama view of the Golden Gate and the proposed exposition to be held there in 1937 when they dedicate several of the largest and finest bridges in the world. The view shows several islands, including Alcatraz, where Al Capone is a prisoner and may be seen in the window at this office.

Mart Schlickman of Denver, Colorado, arrived in Decatur last evening for a visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Schlickman and other relatives.

Tom Alwein and Harry Diller are taking a several days' automobile trip through Wisconsin and Minnesota.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Loshe and daughter Mildred of west of Decatur visited the J. E. Anderson family Friday evening.

Miss Florence Anderson spent two days in Fort Wayne as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Riles. Miss Alice Hall of Garrett arrived in Decatur Thursday and is the house guest of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Leigh. She will remain over the week end.

**Camp Life Too Warlike**

Cheyenne, Wyo. (U.P.)—Wyoming national guardsmen camped at Pole Mountain camp had a touch of realism added to their wagers of the drought. Because of a water shortage they had to go without baths for 10 days. "It's too much like war," said Lieut. Col. R. L. Esmyer.

**WPA Gardeners Busy**  
Los Angeles (U.P.)—Nine carloads of vegetables totaling 35,000 pounds, grown entirely by WPA workers who otherwise would have been shipped to drought sufferers in the Midwest. A schedule will be kept up hereafter of two carloads weekly for the Midwest and five for California.

**FOR RENT**

FOR RENT—Two modern sleeping rooms, uptown, each suitable for two. W. J. Kohnle, 12 No. Third st. 198-3tx

**Trade in a Good Town**—Decatur

**N. A. BIXLER OPTOMETRIST**

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# "KING OF HEARTS"

BY EDNA ROBB WEBSTER

## CHAPTER XXI

They entered a small corridor which instantly resolved from an ancient passage into a handsomely appointed reception hall. Tall vases of pink azaleas stood on a pair of console tables, where the men left their hats and sticks; while the ladies were ushered up a second iron-railed stairway into a spacious and beautiful boudoir which might have been the private suite of Marie Antoinette, herself.

"Didn't I tell you it was perfectly gorgeous?" Doti whispered to Lynn. "You should have seen the place when Andre lived here alone. He didn't use these upper rooms, only the two below. He lived in one and worked in the other, and sometimes cooked for himself in the kitchen. Vera had that remodeled completely, and the bath. Isn't it sumptuous? The fittings are gold, and so is that French bed."

The bed stood on a low dais, draped and canopied with gold net. Lynn preferred the less regal splendor of her mother's blue and silver room, but she admired the lavish appointments of these rooms which looked as if they belonged in the Palace at Versailles. But she recognized that the golden appointments were a suitable background for their owner, as soon as she saw her hostess. Vera was wearing gold lace, exactly the shade and texture of her hair, which was her chief asset of beauty. She was altogether charming, and Lynn could see that money was not the only advantage Andre had obtained by his fortunate marriage.

The two large rooms were strikingly decorated in white and crimson. White bowls of crimson orchids and pigeon-blood vases of white budleas were everywhere. Deep chairs and divans of crimson chevron were offset by table covers of white matting and white lamp shades. A bone-white concert piano stretched its triangular length in one corner over the crimson carpet. Elaborate silver service covered two long buffets in the dining-room and gleamed in the peculiar lighting of the rooms. This was achieved by indirect illumination, concealed in opposite corners of the rooms at the ceiling, so that long rays of light cast geometrical beams across the white ceilings, like aerial beacons. There was nothing French about the living rooms. They were distinctly and originally modern.

But the wines were French; imported Sauterne and Burgundy and French Vermouth.

"I can remember when Andre served us with weak gin highballs," Dewey remarked to Doti with smirking significance.

"Oh, forget it," snapped Doti. "You sound like a gossiping old woman."

Her fierce loyalty to Andre puzzled Lynn a little. She never defended Jack; rather the contrary. She criticized all kinds of imaginary neglects in him. Was it only because Doti was privileged to act and talk exactly as she pleased?

Lynn had stepped through the open French window onto the balcony which covered the sidewalk below, to see Jackson Square under the spell of dim shadows and dim light. To her right, the triple spires of St. Louis Cathedral made an impressive silhouette against the low-hanging sky. It stood in the shadows guarded on each side by the solid stone masonry of the old Cabildo, as all beauty was guarded in this romantic city.

Lynn had snatched this moment to be alone in this strange place. She wished to feel the witchery of its haunting unreality, so tangibly typified by those balcony rails which had been wrought by human hands so many years ago.

And suddenly, she sensed that she

was not alone on the balcony. She felt that someone had followed her out there, and she almost feared to turn about to discover who it was. If it were Dewey, he might be very difficult to manage in this particular situation. If it were Jack... She half turned about and exclaimed softly, "Oh!" as she saw that it was Jack. Relief and anxiety filled her with a clamor of emotional forces.

"Sorry!" he said gently. "Did I frighten you?"

"No—that is—I didn't know there was anyone out here," her words stumbled. "Isn't this a charming place?"

"You like it better than—Chicago?"

"Oh, there's no comparison! We have beauty—but of such a different quality. It's like the difference between a piece of primitive textile and a fine old Gobelin tapestry. There are no mystery and traditions to soften the edges and corners of things up there."

"If you like being here, why do you go away?" he protested in a low voice that was tense with something which his face did not reveal in the shadows.

"We rarely can have the things we most desire, or live where we choose, can we? She forced her own voice to sound lightly, as if there were no deep emotion aroused within her at his words.

He did not reply at once. Silence for a moment, then he asked abruptly, "Why did you run away from me, this afternoon—on the boat?"

She managed to pretend a vague memory of the incident. She forced a laugh. "Oh, I didn't know I ran away. Doti called us, or something, I believe."

"Didn't you want to hear what I had to say?"

Panic filled her. How could she divert this moment from themselves? She sensed the import of his words, but she had to stop him. He didn't really mean to be serious or even sentimental about her. She was only a novelty to him. He belonged to Doti. The lives and order of two entire families would be threatened if she permitted this moment to develop into what portended.

She replied lightly and with effort. "Of course. But—Jack—don't say anything you might regret. Doti trusts us as much as she loves us, and we love her. Shall we go in?" Her voice shook a little on the last words, but she turned quickly toward the open window and stepped back into the brilliant apartment.

No one ever would know what effect that action had required of her. She wondered about the expression on her face as she slipped back into the party, hoping it betrayed little of the anguish she had suffered in that renunciation. Perhaps she had been wrong about what Jack wanted to say to her. But it was worth taking the chance.

When, later, he also came into the room, he glanced at her with a puzzled expression, but she avoided talking alone with him again. She wished with all her heart that she might understand just how much she adored and admired him, and why she had been so callous toward his own tenderness. But if he did not understand—there was nothing she could do about it. Doti's happiness could not be sacrificed because she had entertained her poor and lonely cousin for a week from her generous affection. If Jack had any vague notions about being attracted to Lynn, he would have to get over them. He would find, when she was gone, that it was much more comfortable to slip back into the old grooves of habit and tradition and family arrangements.

Lynn's heart ached. If only she had one of Doti's small chances for happiness—and she was tossing away the most precious of them all.

(To Be Continued)

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Finally, the crowd had satiated its thirst and satisfied its hunger, while some intermittently played the piano, everyone grew loquacious and wit sparkled at sudden intervals. Someone discovered that it was time to leave and everyone declared it had been a grand party. Lynn wondered how anyone could stimulate enthusiasm over any kind of party. Their lives were a merry carousal of pleasure and leisure, food and drink. Already, it was beginning to pall on her—and this had been one week out of a lifetime, while they continued on indefinitely.

Dewey insisted upon driving home with Lynn. But he had consumed much more than his share of Andre's liquors, and Jack protested. "You're in no condition to escort a lady tonight, old man. Better let us take you home, instead."

"When did I ask you to manage my affairs?" he demanded of Jack with an ugly snarl.

"I'm not managing your affairs. I'm only protecting Miss Bartel. Go home and sleep it off tonight, so you can be at the station tomorrow to speed her away," he suggested agreeably.

"She's not speeding away," Dewey leered. "She's staying here, with me. Aren't you, beautiful? Well, there's all that we're going to be married. Go on, be a good little sport," his arm dropped heavily about Lynn's shoulders and drew her toward him.

Her frightened eyes appealed to Jack. "But I am leaving tomorrow," she insisted. "I never told you I would marry you," she pressed her hand against Dewey with a shoving gesture, feeling a sense of nausea engulf her. It was all she could do to command her composure, to refrain from reaching out to Jack for protection and composure. But she smiled bravely, and managed to elude Dewey's overtures. Everyone appeared to credit the small disturbance to Dewey's over-indulgence and most of them were quite as uncertain about their own condition, so that Jack finally managed the situation without a scene, and no one seemed to remember it afterward.

Jack drove the girls home and left them immediately. Doti had suggested he should do so. "You can't stay a minute, tonight. This is our very last night together, and we haven't said one-half the things we intended. You run along. I can see you every day after Lynn is gone."

Later, when they were curled up in deep chairs in Lynn's room, Doti confided, "It won't be long now until our engagement is announced. Lynn wanted to wait until after the Mardi Gras so it would look as if the romance blossomed right out of it. Of course, everyone knows it didn't and that the affair has been settled for ages—but that's the social order. So we have to live up to it. You must plan to come down for the wedding, darling. You will be the maid of honor and the four maids-in-waiting to the queen will be the bridesmaids. Won't that be stunning?"

Ah, could she bear that experience, Lynn wondered. "I doubt if I can have a vacation very soon again," she objected quietly.

"Oh, it will be a year or so, yet. I'm not so anxious to marry for a while. I have a pretty good time the way things are, and I'm not ready to settle down to one man, yet," ruefully.

Lynn's heart ached. If only she had one of Doti's small chances for happiness—and she was tossing away the most precious of them all.

(To Be Continued)

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THIMBLE THEATER

OSCAR, WHAT ARE YA DOIN' WITH THAT PIECE OF GREASY PORK? I'M HAVING FUN—I SHOW IT TO YOUR GUESTS—OH BOY, DO THEY GET SEASICK?

KIND OF A ROUGH SEA TODAY, AIN'T IT?—SAY, MY GOSH THAT SURE IS A GREASY PIECE OF PORK!

CAN'T YA JUS' IMAGINE THE FAT TRICKLIN' DOWN PAST YER WINDPIPE? UGH!!

WHY, OSCAR, YER BENDIN' OVER THE RAIL—YA AIN'T SICK, ARE YA?

OF COURSE NOT—I'M LOOKING FOR MERMAIDS

WANTED—One used silo. Must be in good condition. Price must be reasonable. State kind and size. R. A. Imel, Dixon, Ohio. 198-3tx

WANTED—Ladies to enquire about machineless waves and Roux shampoo dyes at the Gloria Helen Beauty Salon. Fully instructed operators. Phone 846. Mrs. Helen Teplee Foss, corner First and Monroe Street. 199-3t

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