

Marketing Your Literary Product

The problem for the amateur writer or artist is how and where to attempt to sell his product.

Our Service Bureau at Washington has produced an up-to-the-minute 24-page, ten thousand word Booklet "Markets for Literature," that tells in a practical way the proper way to prepare manuscripts, drawings, songs and music for submission to publishers, and contains lists of agents and guides, gives the legal phases of copyrighting material, protection of all secondary rights after first publication, discusses short stories, news features, plays, screen writing, poetry, song lyrics, music, illustrations, photography, book writing—gives the definitions of trade terms, and lists under many classifications all the possible markets, including magazines, feature syndicates, music publishers, book publishers, literary agents and protective societies. You will find it a complete guide in the problem of marketing your product.

Send the coupon below, with a dime enclosed to cover return postage and handling costs:

CLIP COUPON HERE

Dept. B-146, Washington Service Bureau, Daily Democrat, 1013 Thirteenth Street, Washington, D. C.

I want a copy of the 24-page Booklet "Markets for Literature" and enclose a dime for return postage and handling costs:

NAME

STREET and No.

CITY

STATE

I am a reader of the Decatur Daily Democrat, Decatur, Ind.

"Sweepstakes on Love" by MAY CHRISTIE

CHAPTER XVIII

"Just because he's handsome and popular and people like him even if he's lost his money, you have to hold it against him!"

Genevieve had smiled unpleasantly—a smile which spoke volumes. "Instead of hanging about his apartment and wasting time, you should have had your hair shampooed after the four days of the train."

Diana could have retorted that it was her mother's fault they had waited—that she herself had suggested leaving—but what good would it do?

"I can shampoo my hair right here." She had retired into the bathroom and locked the door.

But she had kissed her mother goodnight. Tired as she was, she could not have slept otherwise.

Now, at half past six in the morning, she tiptoed out of the bedroom, for fear of waking Genevieve, and set the coffee pot on the electric stove in the kitchenette, and had her bath.

Genevieve was up and in her dressing-gown when Diana emerged. They breakfasted together. Genevieve fried bacon and eggs, and made the toast in the electric toaster.

"Ought I to wear slacks to the studio, mother? Or would that seem too casual?"

"Certainly it would. The pink sports suit, darling?" It had been bought, extravagantly, for Genevieve. It was a very pretty suit and had been made down for Diana by the nimble fingers of Bella, the Italian maid.

"I see you set your hair nicely last night." Diana's hair was naturally curly, which was a blessing.

Diana chatted with her mother as she dressed. Awake, Genevieve looked much less fatigued. She had put a touch of rouge on her cheeks.

At twenty minutes after seven, Roger arrived with his car.

Genevieve had evidently repented her tirade last night concerning him. She spoke pleasantly to Roger, offering him a cup of coffee, which he accepted, although he said he had already breakfasted.

Cahuenga Pass, with its saffron hills and bright foliage and brighter signboards, was radiant as they drove by.

"Excited, Diana?" He slipped an arm about her for a moment.

"I'm divinely happy, Roger. It was sweet of you to get up an hour earlier and come for me."

She thrilled to his touch. She snuggled closer.

"Like old times, isn't it, Diana? Old times in the new life out here. That's what I want."

She could have shouted: "And you shall have them, darling. I want nothing better in the world than to be with you. You all the time!"

One of the strangest experiences of Diana's life was to take place on her arrival at the studio.

Other people had usually considered her a very pretty girl, although vanity was not her weakness.

But now, amazingly, any favorable opinion she might have cherished as to her appearance was to be removed!

She was to be made over for the cameras. Highly skilled men and women were garnering huge salaries for the renovation of greenhorns like herself. She was to find that out.

Roger deposited her at Mr. Kayser's make-up department in the studio, and the conference was on.

Mr. Kayser looked like a baby bird who had dropped out of the family nest prematurely. He fluttered after her, craning his thin neck up at her and uttering queer little sounds like "tch! tch!"

There were two male assistants with him who stared at her silently, critically.

Mr. Kayser's clucking changed

into words. "Those eyebrows will all have to be pulled out," he snapped. "All of them!" gasped Diana, amazed.

"Yes. The line's incorrect. We'll get a much better effect for the cameras by painting them at an angle running towards the temples."

He came close up to her and stared into her eyes. "You'll have to have new eyelashes." He took a step backward, screwing up his face, as his gaze went lower. "Brown, her chin's too short. It's entirely out of proportion to the rest of her face. See that?"

"Um," said Brown. He nodded. "Mouth's too wide, and it droops to the left."

Brown said laconically, "Lipstick'll lift it."

The third man stepped suddenly forward after staring solemnly at Diana. He looked at Mr. Kayser, raising his eyebrows, and putting his hand to the left side of his face.

"You're right, Steinman. Her face is lopsided." Then to Diana: "We can lift the left side by raising the eyebrow higher than the right one, and fixing the left corner of your mouth with a lift of the lip-stick."

Thought Diana: "I must be hideous, and never knew it! Isn't this dreadful?"

How on earth had the studio scout ever engaged her?

"Let's have a look at your teeth now. Open, please. Smile."

She grinned unhappily, feeling like a monster. Was this an age-guessing contest?

"Not so bad, not so bad," murmured Mr. Kayser, rubbing his tiny hands together. "Fairly nice teeth, in fact. But remember not to smile broadly when you're in front of the camera."

There was a silence. Then he added, brusquely: "Your hair's too dark. We better make you a blonde."

"Please—no, I mean, if it's possible not to change it—" stammered Diana, but they paid no attention.

"Her skin's good. Call Miss Golden."

Bearing a tray with a dozen different shades of powder on it, and a variety of pots and little boxes, Miss Golden came in.

"All the eyebrows out, Miss Golden. And she needs artificial eyelashes. Get going, will you?"

Diana went into an inner room with Miss Golden.

In three-quarters of an hour she was transformed.

Then came the camera test in another part of the studio. Lights blazed full on her. Half-a-dozen men were holding lights about her. They kept shouting strange expressions to each other as they moved the lights so that they fell on her face at varying angles. "Hi, there, break her neck!" "Hit her on the nose with the spoon!" "Her mouth's crooked," etcetera.

At half past nine, the director, Mr. Falconer, arrived.

"We'll shoot the first test now, Miss Darlington," he said pleasantly, greeting her with a smile. "Just be easy. Just be yourself."

Diana felt terribly nervous, however.

"Smile, please. Turn your head. Look over there. Stop! Stop everything."

The smile, it seemed, had been too artificial.

It had all to be done over again. And again. And again.

A pause at noon for lunch. Diana found her way to the commissary.

Roger was there. The place was full of interesting-looking men and women, many of them in period costume.

Roger looked amazed at the transformation in Diana. She had removed her make-up, but she wore her artificial eyelashes and her new, tilted line of eyebrow.

"You look pixey-ish!" he said, grinning.

"(To Be Continued.)

Copyright, 1935, King Features Syndicate, Inc.

Test Your Knowledge

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

TODAY'S COMMON ERROR

Never say. "The children were all of about the same age"; omit "o".

1. Which was the first country to recognize officially the Soviet government?

2. Where was Lillian Russell, the actress born?

3. What is an oasis?

4. What is the national game of Scotland?

5. How is Sioux pronounced?

6. What dogs were bred originally for bull baiting?

7. What is the name of that branch of farming concerned with the production of milk and its products?

8. Do former Presidents of the United States receive a pension from the government?

9. Who was Eduard Gerhardt?

10. In the church calendar, what is the name for the Friday before Easter?

It's Lilac Time Again

Plattsburg, Mo.—(U.R.)—It's lilac time for the second time in this section of northwest Missouri.

Among the bushes blooming is one planted in 1891 which has never bloomed in the fall before. Experts say the drouth is responsible.

Markets At A Glance

Stocks: ease from high in late profit taking.

Bonds: irregularly higher.

Curb stocks: higher in moderate trading.

Chicago stocks: irregularly higher.

Foreign exchange: easy.

Cotton: unchanged to 5 points higher.

Grains: fractionally higher.

Chicago livestock: hogs irregular cattle strong sheep steady.

Rubber: 2 to 6 points higher.

Silver Bull at New York: 45¢ cents off 14¢.

NON RESIDENTS NOTICE

In the Adams Circuit Court, September Term, 1936, Complainant No. 15556

THE STATE OF INDIANA

ADAMS COUNTY

Elmer S. Davies vs. Virginia P. Davies.

Now comes the plaintiff, by Smith and Parrish, attorneys, and files his complaint herein together with an affidavit. Elmer S. Davies that said defendant Virginia P. Davies is not a resident of the State of Indiana; that said action is for Complaint for divorce and that said non-resident defendant is a necessary party thereto.

Notice is therefore hereby given said defendant, last named, that unless she be and appear on the 39 day of the next term of the Adams Circuit Court to be held on the Third Monday of November, A. D. 1936, at the Court House in Decatur in said County and State, and answer or demur to said complaint, the same will be heard and determined in her absence.

Witness my name and the Seal of said Court, affixed at Decatur, Indiana, this 7 day of November A. D. 1936.

G. Remey Bierly, Clerk

Nov. 17-24 Dec. 1.

Public Sale

As I have sold my farm I will sell at public auction on the old Wiehe Homestead located 11 miles North of Decatur on road 27 to Nine Mile House, then 3 miles East and 1 mile North; or 4 miles Northwest of Hoagland, or 8 miles Southeast of Fort Wayne, on the Emanuel road, on

SATURDAY, November 28th

Sale starting at 10:30 sharp

HORSES—8 Head

1 Sorrel Mare Colt, coming 3 yr. old, white mane and tail, sound and broke; 1 Sorrel Mare, smooth mouth, good worker; 1 Bay Horse, 10

CATTLE—8 Head

1 Guernsey Cow, giving 3 gal. milk, bred; 1 Red Cow, giving 3 gal. milk and bred; 1 Roan Cow, 5 yr. old, 3 gal. milk; 1 Jersey Cow, fresh in Dec.; 1-3 yr. old Brindle Cow, giving milk; 3 good Spotted Heifers.

HOGS—2 Duroc Gilts, open; 2 Barrows, weighing about 225 lbs. each.

CHICKENS—25 Pulletts and Hens.

350 lbs. Good Corn in crib; some seed corn; 350 lbs. Good Oats; 100 lbs. Good Wheat; 8 ton Mixed Hay; some Bean and Timothy Hay; 800 bundles fodder in barn; 6 ton baled straw.

FARM IMPLEMENTS

1 Good Burial Wagon and Hay Ladders; 1 International Wagon Box, good as new; 1 Good Trailer; 1 Single Disc; 1 Buckeye Drill; 1 Champion Mower; 1 Oliver Cultivator; 1 Walking Cultivator; 2 section Spring Tooth Harrow; 1 John Deere Corn Planter; 1 Good Walking Plow; 1 Oliver Riding Plow; 1 Iron Wheel Wagon; 1/2 horse Gas Engine; 25 in. Circle Saw; 1 Hay Fork; 2 Oil Drums; 30 gal. Roof Paint; Good Hay Rope; Hay Slings, good as new; 1 Primrose Cream Separator, good as new; 1 Platform Scale; 1 double set Work Harness; 3 Good Collars; and many other articles not mentioned.

ALSO HOUSEHOLD GOODS.

TERMS—CASH.

Lunch will be served.

FRED WIEHE, Owner

Mort. A. Griebel, Clerk

Ellenberger Bros., Auctioneers

SALE CALENDAR

Roy S. Johnson

Auctioneer

Decatur, Ind.

Claim your sale date early as I am booking sales every day.

DECATUR RIVERSIDE SALES

E. J. AHR & FRED C. AHR—Managers

Roy S. Johnson—Auctioneer

Nov. 25—Frank Moser, Admrs., 120 acre farm, 3 1/2 miles Northwest of Geneva and 4 1/2 miles Southwest of Berne.

Nov. 27—Decatur Community Sale.

Dec. 1—Graham and Ross, 4 mi. East of Decatur on Piqua road, closing out sale.

<div data-bbox="452 372 628 382" data