

Test Your Knowledge

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

1. In which state did "Dorr's Rebellion" occur?
2. On what river is the Russian city of Archangel?
3. In which state was William Henry Harrison born?
4. Where is the largest continuous mass of coral in the world?
5. Who was Giuseppe Fortunino Verdi?
6. When was the American League Professional Baseball Clubs organized?
7. In which country are the Harz Mountains?
8. What was the nickname of

General Anthony Wayne of Revolutionary War fame?
9. Name the state flower of Wisconsin.
10. Who wrote the novel, "Henry Esmond"?

COURT HOUSE

Guardianship Case
The final report was filed to Evelyn Bovine by Earl B. Adams, her guardian. The guardian was discharged and the trust closed.

Estate Cases
A waiver of service of notice was filed by all defendants except Albert Morgan in the petition to sell real estate in the estate of Al-

bert Pontus. Albert Morgan was called and defaulted. The real estate was ordered sold.
A petition to determine the inheritance tax was filed in the estate of Jacob Schafer. It was referred to the county assessor. The same action was taken in the estate of Lizette Ehrmann.

The report of the inheritance tax appraiser was filed and notice ordered returnable, March 20 in the estates of Mary C. Bollinger and Joseph H. Hilty.

Guardianship Cases

Authority was granted to Leonard T. Meyer, guardian of Mary Helen and Kathryn Lichtle, to expend \$50 for the repair of the property of the wards.

Authority was granted to Clark Flaugh, guardian of Nora V. Flaugh to expend \$71.98 to pay debts for his ward, Nora Flaugh.

New Case

A complaint for possession was filed by Fred Reppert against Chester W. Shoaf. Summons were ordered returnable, February 14. An affidavit for possession was filed.

Woman Sues Over "Coaster"

Norwalk, O., (UP)—Mrs. L. A. Hiltz, of Black Mountain, N. C., a former resident of Norwalk is asking \$25,000 damages in a suit against a manufacturer of "coaster" cars. The petition states Mrs. Hiltz suffered serious injuries while riding one of the cars.

MARKET REPORTS

DAILY REPORT OF LOCAL AND FOREIGN MARKETS

Brady's Market for Decatur, Berne, Craigville, Hoagland and Willshire. Closed at 12 Noon.

Corrected February 5.

No commission and no yardage	
Veals received Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday.	
100 to 120 lbs.	\$8.25
120 to 140 lbs.	10.05
140 to 160 lbs.	9.45
160 to 180 lbs.	10.00
180 to 200 lbs.	10.15
200 to 220 lbs.	10.05
220 to 240 lbs.	9.75
240 to 260 lbs.	9.55
260 to 280 lbs.	9.75
280 to 300 lbs.	9.75
300 to 350 lbs.	9.75
350 lbs. and up	9.75
Roughs	7.25
Stags	10.25
Vealers	10.25
Ewe and wether lambs	10.00
Buck lambs	9.00
Yearling lambs	4.50

CHICAGO GRAIN CLOSE

	May	July	Sept.
Wheat	\$1.32 1/2	\$1.15 1/2	\$1.11 1/2
Corn, New	1.07 1/2	1.01	.94 1/2
Old	.50 1/2	.44 1/2	.41 1/2

OATS—LIVESTOCK
FORT WAYNE, Ind., Feb. 5.—(UP)—Livestock:
Hogs, 10c higher; 200-225 lbs. \$10.40; 225-250 lbs. \$10.30; 250-275 lbs. \$10.15; 275-300 lbs. \$10.20; 300-350 lbs. \$9.85; 350-400 lbs. \$9.85; 400-450 lbs. \$9.60; 450-500 lbs. \$9.25; 500-550 lbs. \$9.10; 550-600 lbs. \$8.75.
Calves, \$9; stags, \$7.50.
Cattle, \$11; lambs, \$10.25.

CLEVELAND PRODUCE

Cleveland, O., Feb. 5.—(UP)—Produce:
Butter, steady; extra 37 1/2c; standards, 37 1/2c.
Eggs, firm; extra grade, 22 1/2c; extra firsts, 21c; current receipts, 20 1/2c.
Live poultry, firm; hens, heavy, 5 1/2 lbs. and up, 19c; ducks, 6 lbs. and up, 17c; small, 14c.
Potatoes, 100-lb. bags, U. S. No. 1, Idaho, large sizes, \$3.85-\$4; Ohio No. 1, \$2-\$2.25; few best quality higher; Pennsylvania, \$2-\$2.25; Florida, \$2.15-\$2.25 bu. crate; Maine, \$3-\$3.25 100-lb. bag, 58c 15-lb. carton; Texas, \$2.15-\$2.25 bu. crate.

EAST BUFFALO LIVESTOCK

East Buffalo, N. Y., Feb. 5.—(UP)—Livestock:
Hog receipts, 1,800; draggy. 25c lower; good dand choice 18-24 lbs. \$10.75; sparingly \$10.85; somewhat plainer kinds and mixed weights, \$10.65.
Cattle, receipts, 200; common to medium steers and heifers barely steady, \$7.60 and \$7.65; low cutter and cutter cows, \$3.75-\$4.75; fleshy offerings around \$5.50; medium bulls, \$6.
Calves, receipts, 250; vealers dull, generally 50c lower; good to choice, \$10.50-\$11.
Sheep, receipts, 800; snappy lamb trade; strong to 25c higher; good and choice ewes and wethers, mainly \$11; top, \$11.25; medium and mixed grades, \$9.75-\$10.50.

INDIANAPOLIS LIVESTOCK

Indianapolis, Ind., Feb. 5.—(UP)—Livestock:
Hog receipts, 5,000; market uneven, 15 to 25c higher; bulk 160-180 lbs. \$10.45-\$10.50; 180-200 lbs. \$10.50-\$10.55; 200-210 lbs. \$10.55-\$10.60; 210-225 lbs. \$10.50-\$10.55; 225-235 lbs. \$10.45-\$10.50; 235-250 lbs. \$10.40-\$10.45; 250-260 lbs. \$10.35-\$10.40; 260-275 lbs. \$10.30-\$10.35; 275-285 lbs. \$10.25-\$10.30; 285-300 lbs. \$10.20-\$10.25; 300-325 lbs. \$10.15-\$10.20; 325-350 lbs. \$10.10-\$10.15.

TODAY'S COMMON ERROR

Never say, "I invited Jones, Smith and Brown, but neither could come," say, "but none of them could come."

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.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

RATES
One Time—Minimum charge 25c for 20 words or less. 20 words, 14c per word. Two Times—Minimum charge of 40c for 20 words or less. Over 20 words 2c per word 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—International Flame oil burner for stove, \$10. 4 electric radiators. One Horton electric water heater. One Easy electric water heater. \$29.50. Frank Young, 111 1/2 son st.

80 ACRES—Good corn land, 80 acres, slate roof, electric barn 34x90, poultry house 100x100, 16x48; 22 acres of wheat and rye go with farm. 17 miles southeast of Ft. Wayne. Possession 30 days. Price \$6,750, \$2,700 cash, balance terms. Address 323 Calhoun Bldg., Fort Wayne.

FOR SALE—1936 Pontiac coupe. 1930 Chevrolet pickup, cab. Hiway Service Station, 490.

FOR SALE—20 head of sheep and 3 yr. old, due to lamb March. Good ones. Holstein cow 5 years old, calf by side. Durham cow, 4 yrs. old, from March. Two year old Roman out Habegger horse. Manure Davison, Decatur, route 4, 1/2 mile east of Monroe, road 121.

FOR SALE—Thousand chick brooder or stove; 250-egg incubator; feet poultry netting; two trough loath watering fountains; chick ers. Box 4-M.

FOR SALE—One 6-room semi-ern house; one 5-room semi-ern house, with store attached. One 9-room all modern house. 1250.

BAUMGARTNERS High Quality Blood-tested Baby Chicks. Pairs selected, fine matings. Price low. Baumgartner Hatchery, 612 west, 3 mi. south Monroe. Callville Phone.

FOR SALE—Used living room suite, almost like new. No onable cash offer will be made. Sprague Furniture Co. 152 S. 2nd St. Phone 199.

FOR SALE—12x14 Brooder box like new \$60.00. Simplex brooder, large size, \$12.50. Poultry fountains, feeders at less than half price. Phone 863-C.

FOR SALE—2 new Fordson tractors; 3 used new type Fordson tractors; 12 used Fordson tractors; F-12 Farmall; 10-20 McCormick-Deering; John Deere tractor; Caterpillar tractor; Fertilizer drill; 6 cultipackers and hoes; used Fordsons for parts. See new Oliver 70 before you buy. Craigville Garage.

FOR SALE—Sewing machine, new Singers sold and all made repaired. Leave calls for Singers representative at Sprague Furniture Co. Phone 199.

MISCELLANEOUS
Furniture repaired, upholstered or refinished at the Decatur Upholstering Shop, 222 S. Second St. Phone 420. Used furniture.

LOST AND FOUND
STRAYED—Male scottie dog, black with some brown. Phone 671.

"SAFETY-TESTED" USED CARS
1936 Olds Touring Coupe
1936 Dodge Coupe
1936 Terra. Tour. Brougham
1935 Ford Coach
1935 Terraplane Sedan
1934 Hudson Sedan
1933 Dodge Coupe

Safety-Tested MEANS:
... that the car which carries the Safety-Tested tag has been fully inspected and reconditioned with regard to the following features that contribute to safe driving: TIRES, BRAKES, STEERING, ENGINE and ELECTRICAL SYSTEM—as indicated by the dealer's check marks on the Safety-Tested tag itself.

P. KIRSCH & SON
1st & Monroe st.
15 years your local dealer.

Horse Sale

MONDAY, February 8... 12 Noon

75—Head of Horses—75

Brood Mares, Match Teams, Cdlts and General Purpose Horses.

All native horses—no shipped in horses. Bring in your horses. We have the buyers.

DECATUR RIVERSIDE SALES

E. J. Ahr and Fred C. Ahr—Managers
Gartin and Gorrell—Auctioneers.

PUBLIC SALE

As I have sold my farm I will sell at Public Auction 2 1/2 mile South-east of Poe, 1/2 mile West and 3 miles North of Magley, 1 mile West and 1/2 mile North of Friedheim church, on

THURSDAY, February 11, 1937

Commencing at 10:00 A. M.

HORSES

Red Roan Gelding 6 yr. old, sound, wt. 1900; Red Roan Gelding, smooth mouth, wt. 1600; Black Mare, 4 yrs. old, wt. 1350, in foal.

CATTLE

3 good big Durham Cows; 1 good Red Durham Cow with calf by side; 3 extra good Durham Steer Calves.

SHEEP AND HOGS

21 Good Shropshire Ewes, lamb in March; 1 Good Buck; 5 Brood Sows, 2 will farrow middle March, 3 farrow in May; 25 good Feeder Hogs, 60 to 90 pounds.

POULTRY

150 Plymouth Rock Hens.
FEED—400 bu. good Corn; 300 bu. Oats; 75 Large Fodder Shocks.

IMPLEMENTS

Grain Binder; J-Deere Web Hay Loader; Side Delivery Rake; Fertilizer Grain Drill Superior; Riding Beaking Plow; Walking Plow; Spike Tooth Harrow; Disc; Riding Cultivator; Walking Cultivator; 7 shovel Cultivator; Good Wagon and 16 ft. rack; Narrow Tire Wagon and wagon box; New Idea Manure Spreader; Drum Roller; Double Shovel; Single Shovel; Good Auto Stock Trailer; 40 Rod Corn Planter Wire; Mower 6 ft.; Clover Buncher; 2 Double sets Work Harness; set Buggy harness; Eng. & Pump Jack; DeLaval Cream Separator; Cooker Kettle.

MISCELLANEOUS—75 fence posts; 40 rods good Fence; 5 stands of Bees; Lot of Lumber; Bricks; Drain Tile; Grind Stone; Range Cook Stove; Oil Stove; and other household goods; Jars; Butchering Tools; Lard Press; Grinder; Sleigh; Wheel or Star Wind Pump; Hog Rack; 24 Cord Stove Wood; 150 ft. good inch Hay Rope; Harpoon Hay Fork; Pulley Forks; Double Trees, and many articles too numerous to mention.

TERMS—CASH.

MARTIN REINKING, Owner

Roy Johnson—Auctioneer.
Adolph Stoopenhagen and Rudy Buuck, Clerks.
Friedheim Church Will Serve Lunch.

PUBLIC SALE

We will sell at public auction at the residence of Mr. Locker, 6 miles east of Decatur, or about 2 1/2 miles west of Willshire on the Piqua road, on

MONDAY, February 8, 1937

Commencing at 10:30 A. M.

15—HEAD OF CATTLE—15

Holstein cow, 6 yr. old, fresh by day of sale; Guernsey cow, 7 yr. old, with calf by side; Guernsey cow, 6 yr. old with calf by side; Brindle cow 8 yr. old with calf by side; Guernsey cow 9 yr. old milking good flow; Holstein cow 5 yr. old with calf by side; Jersey cow 4 yr. old, fresh by day of sale; Jersey cow 5 yr. old, fresh March 1st; 2 Guernsey bulls, 9 mo. old; one red shorthorn bull, 9 mo. old; one white shorthorn bull, 18 mo. old; Durham heifer, 6 mo. old; Guernsey heifer 5 mo. old; Jersey & Guernsey heifer 8 mo. old.

HOGS AND SHEEP

2 Chester White sows farrow with second litters last of March; 6 Feeder hogs weigh 100 lbs. each; Chester White boar 18 mo. old; Spotted Poland China Boar 18 mo. old; 30 good young ewes, lamb in March; one good shropshire buck.

POULTRY

60 Big English pullets.
FEED—100 bushel Good Yellow Corn.

Team of Sorrel Geldings, coming 3 yr. old, well broke, wt. 2800, white mane and tail; 1 coming 3 yr. old Sorrel Gelding, broke, wt. 1500, light mane and tail; 3 yr. old Bay Mare, wt. 1400, in foal; 1 Dapple Gray Mare, wt. 1500, coming 4 yr. old, in foal.

TERMS—CASH.

IMPLEMENTS

J. Deere riding breaking plow; Oliver 14 inch walking breaking plow; Shunk plow; Spring tooth harrow; Spike tooth harrow; Black Hawk corn planter; American 10 disc grain drill; End gate seeder; 11C hay loader; W. A. Wood binder 6 ft.; corn plow.

MISCELLANEOUS

Fence stretchers; Double set breaching harness; Cream Separator; Kitchen table; Cupboard; Sanitary cot; Couch; 2 mirrors; 2 beds; Dresser; Commode; 1928 Model A Ford; Cook stove. Some potatoes.

Warren Locker & B. P. Johnson, Owners

Roy S. Johnson, Auctioneer.
Tracy Locker, Clerk.

"LUXURY MODEL" by MAY CHRISTIE

SYNOPSIS

Enroute to her home in Los Angeles from college, beautiful Elizabeth Harmon meets Gerald Bruton, a stock broker. Her stepfather, Colonel James McCarthy, disapproves of Gerald, but after a whirlwind courtship, the young couple elope to Arizona and are married. That same day, in the lobby of a San Diego hotel, a woman approaches Gerald and exclaims, "Why, Gerald, I'm no idea you were in California. Have you brought your wife along? Or is Mrs. Bruton in Chicago?" Elizabeth is stunned but Gerald assures her he is divorced, adding that he refrained from telling her for fear of losing her love. A few hours later, Gerald is arrested for defrauding investors. Unable to face the disgrace, Elizabeth goes to New York. She changes her name to Luana Waters and registers at a cheap hotel. In search of employment, she reads an announcement of a beauty contest to be held at a Fashion Show and Tea Dance, the winners of which will be given positions as mannequins in the famous House of Quackenbush. Perhaps, she has a chance. Luana's beauty attracts the attention of the wealthy Mrs. Joel Vandavey, who personally enters Luana's name in the contest. She wins. The following Monday, arriving at the Quackenbush establishment, Luana is sociably received by the other models. Hoping to embarrass Luana, they present her with a monkey named "Chou-Chou." At luncheon, she meets Yvonne Dautrey, a French model, who tells her to ignore the jealousy of the others. Luana accepts Yvonne's offer to share her Greenwich Village apartment. One day Chou-Chou steals a young architect's plans and comes flying through the window followed by the man. The irate newcomer retrieves his papers and riles Luana for harboring a menace. She indignantly orders him out. As the man is about to leave, he collapses.

CHAPTER XII

"Drink this," she urged again. "You'll be all right in a minute." He looked wonderingly up at her, then took the glass from her hand, as if still in a daze, and drank a little.

"Some more now. It will do you good." She stood over him as though he were a child. He drank again. Slowly. As though savoring its bouquet this time. It was lush, strong Burgundy. He began to feel a faint warmth in his veins. He made as though to give the glass back to her, but she refused to take it. She said, compassionately: "You have to drink every drop of it. You need it."

How much he needed it she was never to know, for he was a proud and sensitive young man, and not for worlds would have divulged the fact to her that he had eaten practically nothing for the past few days, funds being lacking. "Now you come over to this armchair and rest a little before I let you go," she announced firmly.

He started to protest, to apologize for his indisposition, but she put a hand under his arm and piloted him to an over-stuffed, comfortable low chair by the fireplace. His unfinished glass in his hand, she would not embarrass him by watching him. She started making preparations for her evening meal, after she had cleared away the smashed crockery.

She pulled out a gate-legged table from its corner, put a yellow linen cloth on it, two blue glasses and two blue glass plates (the chances were he might be hungry?) and fetched a long loaf of crusty French bread from its tin box in the kitchenette.

She brought a big slab of butter from the ice-box, and four hard-boiled eggs, and a fresh, crisp salad she had prepared in a wooden bowl half an hour ago.

Coffee she had set on the stove directly after making her salad. It had been perking busily for some time.

She opened a can of condensed milk that was creamy in its thickness and appearance. Scouting on the shelves for further food for him (Yvonne kept provisions on the short side) she discovered a can of peaches, and opened that too.

He had finished his glass of Burgundy when she spoke to him. "Please come and have some food."

I hate eating alone. And that wine must have given you a bit of an appetite," she said authoritatively. "Thank you. I've imposed on you far too much already." He had been sitting with his back to her and the room, but now rose and turned as she spoke. There was a faint color in his face. He looked better. Much younger, somehow, too, and really quite handsome when he smiled.

Blue eyes looked at brown. Antipathy had died between them. Blue eyes were friendly and compassionate. Brown eyes were looking at Luana with a kind of wonder in them.

They were seated at the supper-table. The tall young man who had burst so strangely into the apartment via the window, and the girl who had come from California to battle her way in the big city. She had felt lonely tonight, despite her real thankfulness for the new job.

But Luana was young and it was Spring time. Chou-Chou and fate had together flung this young man in her path. They had spoken harshly to each other at their meeting, but that was changed now. They talked. Stiffly, at first, and self consciously, but gradually gaining more confidence.

He was a shy young man, but the Burgundy helped loosen his tongue. His name was James B. Randolph. He was from the South. Kentucky. She had noticed, now and again, the soft slur in his voice. He was a bachelor in the middle twenties. He was a college graduate, and had taken some sort of a diploma in architecture, winning a scholarship to New York.

Now he was hoping to compete for a much larger prize to be given in connection with designs for buildings in the forthcoming New York Exposition.

"And it was some of these that Chou-Chou stole? I expect Chou-Chou is cleverer than we think, and knows good work when he sees it," said Luana, smiling.

The young man flushed. It struck Luana then that he was really very good-looking, in a manly sort of way. He looked as if he belonged in the out-of-doors. As if he had been born to be husky. It was only the long hours of confinement in his studio, and probably lack of proper feeding and the right amount of sleep, that made him look rather pale and thin.

He had bronze hair with a wave in it, cut rather short, as though he were ashamed of its tendency to curl. His brown eyes that were attractively deepest could sparkle with gaiety, or look somber, according to his mood... or serious and thoughtful. His lashes and brows were dark and thick. He had a fine, open forehead.

Rather a square face, and a decidedly square chin. A good, manly sort of nose, straight in profile. Full face, there was a small hint of flattening on the bridge that did not detract from his appearance.

"A fighter!" he thought Luana. She smiled approvingly to herself. He must have read her thought, or seen her look, for he remarked, grinning: "I've done a bit of boxing in my day. Got my nose battered about a bit."

"Swell. Why shouldn't an artist be a real he-man?" she countered. "An architect," he corrected her. "Same thing, only more practical," she averred. "I think it's marvellous to dream and plan buildings that will put fresh beauty into a city."

"That's my ambition," he said quickly, his eyes lighting up. Luana had put candles on the table, yellow candles that matched the tablecloth. His eyes glowed in their light.

He has a charming voice—she thought—and even if he does come from the South, there isn't any flatness in his tongue for women.

That was to the good. Never again, she told herself, would she trust idle compliments from a man—particularly at a first meeting. The thought of him was like a damper on a mood that had grown lighter than it had been for many, many days.

If this boy with all his candor knew—! But he was nothing but a ship passing in the night. She would

probably never see him again. He was lonely, too. He told her so, naively, but apparently with no ulterior motive.

"I've really had no time or opportunity to make friends," he confessed, adding honestly, "nor funds sufficient to entertain in the way people entertain in this town. You know it's different and easier in the South."

"More friendly? At least one meets people more readily?" "That's so. Not that I mind. I'm awfully busy."

"You work long hours?" she asked. "All day. And often half the night. I've an awful lot to learn," he said humbly.

"But you must be good when you won a scholarship? You must know a great deal about drawing?" "Only enough to know how little I do know. To be a really good architect takes a lifetime."

She said, impulsively: "I'm crazy about drawing. Practical stuff, I mean. If you design buildings, temples of beauty—my pet ambition is to be a crackerjack clothes designer."

She had half expected him to pooch-pooch this, but he seemed interested immediately.

"That's another way of putting beauty into the world. If one has a free hand, one can do beautiful work."

"One has to have a clothes sense," said Luana.

His brown eyes unconsciously went to the simple, dark blue dress she was wearing.

She laughed. She had read his thought. "You're wrong," she said. "This isn't my handiwork."

"But you're a dress designer, are you not?" "Nothing so important."

He looked questioning at her. He was shy. He thought it might sound rude to ask her profession. Probably she was on the stage? She was lovely enough, certainly.

"You belong in New York?" "No." (Forget California. Never speak of where she had come from. Cover her traces.)

She pushed the salad bowl towards him, insisted that he have a second helping.

"You made this yourself? It's awfully good. My mother is a splendid cook and a great hand at this sort of thing, but I don't think I've ever tasted such fine dressing."