

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT

Notice is hereby given to the creditors, heirs and legatees of Hila Burkhardt, deceased, to appear in the Adams Circuit Court, held at Decatur, Indiana, on the 20th day of March, 1937, and show cause, if any, why the Final Settlement 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.

Charles Burkhardt, Administrator
Decatur, Indiana, Feb. 23, 1937.
Attorney D. Burdette Custer,
Feb. 24 Mch. 3

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT

Notice is hereby given to the creditors, heirs and legatees of John Cross, deceased, to appear in the Adams Circuit Court, held at Decatur, Indiana, on the 20th day of March, 1937, and show cause, if any, why the Final Settlement 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.

Charles Burkhardt, Administrator
Decatur, Indiana, Feb. 23, 1937.
Attorney D. Burdette Custer,
Feb. 24 Mch. 3

COMMISSIONER'S CLAIMS

ALLOWED & PAID, 1937

Miscellaneous

Carroll C. & Co. \$190.75

Port Wayne Pkg. Co. Of. exp. 215.97

Decatur Democrat Co. Sup. Adv. 49.45

City of Decatur light & power 232.05

Citizens Telephone Co. phone 66.80

Fern E. Bieri deputy hire 75.00

Mildred Rumschlag clk hire 50.00

G. Remy Bieri postage 42.00

Mary Cowan deputy hire 75.00

Mary K. Tyndall clk hire 75.00

John W. Tyndall postage 10.00

Allice Lenhart deputy hire 75.00

E. H. Kauffman do 75.00

Edith Hollingsworth postage 10.00

Leo P. Gillig deputy hire 100.00

Dallas Brown mileage 29.22

Dallas Brown do 29.22

Sturgis Signal Light Co. exp. 83.33

R. G. Deininger deputy hire 3.34

Kirk Tyndall Co. Ditch exp. 3.34

Clifton E. Striker salary 60.00

Margaret S. Myers salary 39.36

Clifton E. Striker mileage 83.33

L. E. Archbold salary 75.00

L. E. Archbold exp. 75.00

Mildred Koldewey deputy hire 90.00

B. J. Worthman salary 39.36

Dr. F. L. Grandstaff salary 39.36

Will Wines salary 44.20

Phil Sauer mileage 22.90

Frank Liniger comm exp. 10.00

James A. Hendricks Co. Council 10.00

Dean Byrly salary 10.00

August Conrad do 10.00

Chris Richer do 10.00

Evert Baster do 10.00

J. J. Kennedy do 10.00

Henry Dehner do 10.00

Henry B. Heller salary 50.00

Wm. Schumaker salary 36.67

Mary M. McClure salary 1.35

The Schafer Hdw. Co. Ct. H. 1.35

The Schafer Co. do & highway 13.50

West Disinfecting Co. do 7.20

The C. B. Dolge Co. do 7.20

Decatur Electric Shop Ct. H. 1.35

Isora Roper mactron supplies 73.45

Charles H. Hock Co. exp. 37.00

Chas. Robenold do 62.20

Dallas Brown Bd. Prisoners 29.22

Dallas Brown postage 7.25

Sinclair Refining Co. jail 129.96

Carroll C. & Co. do 31.74

Berne W. C. Co. legal adv. 13.50

Bertie & Yastine Co. exp. 27.00

Irene Byron Sanatorium 27.00

County Infirmary 150.00

Clara LaFontaine salary 39.36

Herbert LaFontaine labor 40.00

Florence Lengerich do 37.50

Dorothy LaFontaine do 37.50

Calvin Paul do 37.50

Martin Gilson Op. exp. 3.15

Burk Elevator Co. do 129.50

Standard Oil Co. exp. 95.21

Miracle Mfg. Co. do 95.21

Pt. Wayne Implement Co. do 30.00

National Mills Supply Co. do 7.65

Pay Smith Knapp salary 100.00

Bernie Nelson salary 75.00

Pay Smith Knapp postage 11.00

Pt. Wayne Pkg. Co. exp. 10.65

Dorothy Christen do 1.45

Pay Smith Knapp telegram .92

Pay Smith Knapp mileage 4.30

Bernie Nelson do 4.30

Highway Repair

District No. 1

Hugo H. Gerke labor 94.00

Glenn Merica do 44.70

Robert Gerke do 32.70

R. K. Fleming do 29.40

Elmer Gerke do 24.20

Amos Gerke do 1.50

August Witte do 2.70

Chauncey Shores do team 4.00

Harold Strahm do 4.00

Phillip Strahm labor 2.40

District No. 2

Herman S. Uman labor 115.00

Harold Sauer do 101.70

Clarence Durkin do 103.50

Leg. Fleming do 100.35

Ralph Martin do 104.40

R. E. Sauer do 100.80

Jake Musser do 92.25

George Lash do 78.05

Ralph Shady do 2.40

Al Laugerman do 9.00

Joe Aschman do team 9.00

Ezra Kabr labor 6.30

Sam Lyse do 3.15

Ralph Lyse do team 4.50

Albert Gisel do 4.50

District No. 3

Elmer Beer labor 90.00

Kenneth Beer do 5.40

Milo Fuchs do 106.20

Fred Liechty do team 13.80

Ed Neadline labor 4.00

Lee Lindsey do 2.50

True Foreman do 2.50

District No. 4

J. C. Augsburger labor 82.00

Edwin Spickler do 11.40

Chris Roth do 1.20

Chaney Reynolds do 10.20

Sam E. Kiehr do 11.90

Roger Kaehr do 3.00

A. Habegger do 82.50

COY ATTACKER

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE)

day over the Coy slugging. Republicans, eager to crack any Democratic office-holder, joined loudly in the demands for an inquiry.

"LUXURY" MODEL by MAY CHRISTIE

CHAPTER XXXV

"I pack and leave tonight, Luana. I won't stay another minute, Luana. I won't stay another minute."

Yvonne founced out of the apartment to permit this resolution to be put into effect. Armand followed her, to appease her and lie to her, as often he had lied before. Yvonne shrieked over her shoulder at Luana: "Before you go, you will give me thirty dollars for your half of this month's rent, since you give notice now, without warning! If you do not give it to me, I call the police! I have you arrested!"

She stood out on the landing, making such a noise that other tenants of the building appeared. Finally, the landlord came up. The month's rent, to be paid in advance, had been due yesterday. Having been left down before by departing tenants, the landlord backed Yvonne in her demand. To the latter's annoyance, he pocketed Luana's money. To Yvonne's annoyance because, though Luana did not know it, Luana had paid the entire unfurnished rental of the apartment, which was \$30, not \$60.

The scene over, and everyone gone, Luana packed her few belongings in haste. She took Chou-Chou with her. She drove to the cheap hotel where she had passed her first days in New York. She now had but ten dollars in her pocket.

Next morning at the shop, she was summoned to the private office of Mr. Quackenbush at half past ten. He did not ask her to sit down. He glared through his glasses at her, and to her amazement she saw that he had before him on his desk some of her first rough drafts of original designs for gowns.

"Look at these," he boomed, "and be thankful from the bottom of your heart that I don't have you arrested!"

Had he gone mad? "Why—why—haven't I a right to draw in my spare time, Mr. Quackenbush? Why, I did these one day in my lunch hour."

"When no one saw you—or you thought that no one saw you." He tapped the papers. "You don't dare deny that these are copies of my originals!"

"I do deny it," Luana flustered to her ears. To his mind, that flush was proof positive of her guilt. For several weeks, there had been a "leakage" from the shop, his very best models having been "repeated" outside.

"Why does Mrs. Vandaveer no longer come here to buy dresses?" His voice was booming accusation. "Why do you go to her home, and see her? What takes you there? Answer me that!"

"I—I'm a friend of theirs—they were kind to me in my illness."

"Kind because it paid her to be kind, maybe. But we will leave that alone. We will make no accusations there. She was a wonderful customer, and now I know she is no longer a wonderful customer. I can draw my own conclusions, but I say nothing. I see these copies of my originals, drawn by you—admittedly drawn by you—and know there is a leakage from the House of Quackenbush. The gowns are being repeated up and down Broadway. His voice rose. He banged the desk in front of him.

"Please call Mrs. Vandaveer in my presence, and she will refute what you have accused me of," said Luana, trembling.

"It is not my custom to accuse customers, nor is it my custom to take orders from employees," he replied slowly, with deadly accusation. "Apart from the rights or wrongs of the style stealing, I have further proof of your unsuitability to remain here, Miss Waters." He held up a newspaper clipping. "You entered this house on false pretenses."

Luana took the half sheet of paper that was headed: "Tollywood Citizen News." A picture of Gerald and herself stared at her above the appalling caption: "Notorious Crook Gets Ten Year Stretch at San Quentin for Swindling."

"You cannot deny that you are married to him—that you unlawfully entered yourself as a contestant in the Models' Competition that was open only to single girls?"

"I am married," Luana said. "My stepfather has had it annulled since then."

House minority leader James Knapp Hagerstown, praised Democrat Coy on the house floor and with one exception gleefully voted for the Baker ouster.

No less anxious to maintain a semblance of cleaning house, Democrats excoriated "political thugs" openly.

Potential political repercussions from the demise of the Baker faction, not only in reference to Marion county but to the state at large were discussed avidly.

Yvonne had done a thorough job. . . . "But of course you will stay with us!" I absolutely insist that you stay with us!" said Lorraine Vandaveer in her charming, well-bred voice.

She had met Luana on Fifth Avenue a week after her dismissal from the House of Quackenbush, and had been struck by her look of exhaustion. They were standing outside a tea-shop and Lorraine drew her inside.

"Now, not another word until you've had a hot cup of tea and a nice fat English muffin!" Lorraine had her kind moments. This was one of them.

They sat at a corner table overlooking the Avenue. It was nearly five. She had been going to a cocktail party, but now it behooved her to play the Good Samaritan.

In any case, she had wanted to see Luana about her costume for the Charity Pageant in Madison Square Garden. It had been made for her at a theatrical costumers', and there was something wrong with it. Luana was extremely clever with suggestions.

"So that fender fired you, did he? I'll give him a piece of my mind! To think the money I've spent in his wretched shop, and the appalling prices he charges, and now he dares to fire the girl I recommended!"

"Please don't say anything to him, for it wouldn't do a bit of good," Luana begged. To have Mrs. Vandaveer know of her unfortunate marriage and its annulment was something she couldn't endure to think about.

"But why, Luana? Why? What reason did he give?"

"Yvonne, the French girl in the sports department, made a lot of trouble. I roomed with her, and she got jealous about Armand, her sweetheart."

"That greedy-faced cat! I never could endure either of them. But—why—why—haven't I a right to make you leave because Armand was making passes at you. He knows his little Armand. Maybe he was making passes at you himself? Was that it?"

"Oh, no," Luana gave a faint smile. It would not be easy to tell Mrs. Vandaveer that she herself had been suspected of concealing and accepting sketches of the advance styles from the costumers'—that Mr. Quackenbush had jumped to that conclusion because Lorraine came so seldom to the shop of late.

"You know," said Luana slowly, weighing her words, "that it's my ambition to become a dress-designer. A model's career is a blind alley."

"Unless it leads to a good marriage," Mrs. Vandaveer interrupted her.

She watched the girl sharply, wondering how much involved she was with the Randolph young man. "I was making sketches out of my head, in my spare time at the shop as well as at home, and Mr. Quackenbush got hold of them, and was so unjust and angry that he simply wouldn't listen when I assured him they were entirely of my own invention."

"Probably he thought you were selling them to the costumers? The old sinner!"

Luana sipped her tea and stared moodily out of the window at the passing throng upon the Avenue. For a moment Lorraine wondered if "Quacky" had been right in his conjectures.

backed down on it when I challenged him."

"I insist on knowing what was said."

Luana looked worried. She had burned her boats now. Mrs. Vandaveer would find out everything. She was a born probber.

"He said you'd been a wonderful customer, and were no longer a wonderful customer, and that he could draw his own conclusions."

Mrs. Vandaveer rose up in wrath.

"Leave it to me to give him a piece of my mind and make his ears burn. I'll threaten him with a lawyer's letter. I'll fry him in his own grease. . . . I'll boil him in all his oil!"

She went straight to the telephone booth and called up the shop. Five minutes later she returned to a distressed Luana, beaming with the knowledge of a job well done.

"He literally crawled, Luana! You never heard such a stream of apologies and explanations. But I turned a deaf ear to them. I gave him an earful. He groveled, Luana. Simply groveled!"

She lit a cigarette and ordered two glasses of wine.

"I'll tell you, my dear. By the way"—dipping off the ash with an airy gesture—"if you want to go back to Quackenbush's, I can have you reinstated? He as good as said so."

"Oh, no, I couldn't possibly go back. It would be made so terribly uncomfortable for me. I should be suspected. Some of the mud would stick."

This applied to the whole high-class dressmaking trade in New York, as she had painfully discovered during her week's search for work. Well-known as she was, the costumers were afraid to employ Luana. In a game of "dog-eat-dog" she had been labeled a style pirate, a bootlegger of dress design!

They figured that Mr. Quackenbush would never have dismissed his best model had she not been definitely proved untrustworthy.

A dangerous employee, in fact. "What salary did Quacky pay you?" Mrs. Vandaveer asked.

"We were engaged at sixty a week—the winners in the Fashion Show, you remember—but the first week we were cut to fifty, and a couple of weeks later Mr. Quackenbush told us that, because of the depression, we'd have to get along on thirty-five till better times."

"The old Shylock! His prize boast is that he never felt the depression, and I believe him!"

Mrs. Vandaveer paid the check, gathered her gloves, her scarf and her gold mesh bag, and rose.

"You come right home with me, Luana. We'll figure out something for you. Don't worry." (Luana would be very useful, in more ways than one.) "I'll send Odette, my maid, round to your hotel to pack your things and settle your bill for you. Joel and I have a duty to you since your illness. No arguments now." She drew her to the sidewalk and hailed a taxicab. They got inside.

The cab swung round on Fifth Avenue and shot up to 48th Street, turning to the right across Madison Avenue into Park.

MARKET REPORTS

DAILY REPORT OF LOCAL AND FOREIGN MARKETS

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

Corrected March 3.

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

100 to 120 lbs. \$8.00
120 to 140 lbs. 8.10
140 to 160 lbs. 9.20
160 to 180 lbs. 9.75
180 to 200 lbs. 9.90
200 to 220 lbs. 8.80
220 to 240 lbs. 9.50
240 to 260 lbs. 9.30
260 to 280 lbs. 9.00
280 to 300 lbs. 8.50
300 to 320 lbs. 8.00
320 to 340 lbs. 7.00
340 to 360 lbs. 9.25
360 to 380 lbs. 9.50
380 to 400 lbs. 9.50
400 to 420 lbs. 9.50
420 to 440 lbs. 9.50
440 to 460 lbs. 9.50
460 to 480 lbs. 9.50
480 to 500 lbs. 9.50
500 to 520 lbs. 9.50
520 to 540 lbs. 9.50
540 to 560 lbs. 9.50
560 to 580 lbs. 9.50
580 to 600 lbs. 9.50
600 to 620 lbs. 9.50
620 to 640 lbs. 9.50
640 to 660 lbs. 9.50
660 to 680 lbs. 9.50
680 to 700 lbs. 9.50
700 to 720 lbs. 9.50
720 to 740 lbs. 9.50
740 to 760 lbs. 9.50
760 to 780 lbs. 9.50
780 to 800 lbs. 9.50
800 to 820 lbs. 9.50
820 to 840 lbs. 9.50
840 to 860 lbs. 9.50
860 to 880 lbs. 9.50
880 to 900 lbs. 9.50
900 to 920 lbs. 9.50
920 to 940 lbs. 9.50
940 to 960 lbs. 9.50
960 to 980 lbs. 9.50
980 to 1000 lbs. 9.50

CHICAGO GRAIN CLOSE

Wheat May July Sept.
\$1.33 \$1.14 \$1.11
Corn New 1.06 1.01 95
Old 1.04 1.00
Oats .45 .41 .39

Cleveland Produce

Cleveland, March 3 (UP)—Produce: Butter: Market firm; extras 38, standards 38. Eggs: firm; extra grade 22 1/2. Extra firsts 21 1/2 current receipts 21. Live poultry: firm. Hens heavy 20, Leghorn light 15; ducks 6 and up, small 15. Potatoes: 100 lb bags, U. S. No. 1, Idaho \$3.75-4; large size \$4.10-4.15 Ohio No. 1 \$2.25 poor condition

SALE CALENDAR

Roy S. Johnson
Auctioneer
Decatur, Ind.

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

Mar. 4—Paul Bobay & Son, 1 mile West and 1 mile North Nine Mile House, closing out.

Mar. 5—Decatur Riverside Stock Sale.

Mar. 5—Dr. Marquardt, 1 mile East of Boston, closing out sale.

Mar. 6—Otto Huebner, Monroeville, closing out Dairy herd.

Mar. 8—Austin McMichael and William Mauller, 5 miles east of Decatur on the Piqua road.

Mar. 9—A. Mattax, 1/2 mile South of Wren, Ohio, closing out sale.

Mar. 10—Hinton, Smalley and Becher, 5 mile South, 2 mile East of Willshire, Registered Holstein Cattle.

Mar. 12—Mrs. John Daley, 1/4 mile North of Toocin, closing out sale.

Mar. 13—George Ehrman, 1 1/2 miles north and 1/2 east of Kirkland high school.

Mar. 13—Marion L. Fox, North Washington St., Van Wert, Ohio, closing out farm sale.

Mar. 15—Doyle Allison, 1 mile West and 2 mile South of Edgerton, Hampshire Hog sale.