

### Test Your Knowledge

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

1. In which city in France is Napoleon Bonaparte buried?
2. Name the capital of Rumania.
3. What is the nickname for the state of Idaho?
4. What is the common name for the constellation Ursa Major?
5. Who played the part of the Warden in the radio program, "20,000 Years in Sing Sing?"

6. Describe the flag of an Admiral of the U. S. Navy.
7. In military law, what is conscription?
8. Name the chief city in Wisconsin.
9. Who was Alexander Runciman?
10. Which state borders Narragansett Bay?

### Modern Etiquette

By ROBERTA LEE

- Q. When the purse will not permit cut flowers, or expensive table

decorations, what may one substitute?

A. Use a pretty potted plant of some kind, or perhaps a vase containing some sprays of wandering Jew, or some similar plant.

Q. What is the best way for a house guest to have her laundry done?

A. The house guest often pays the maid of the house to do this work.

Q. Should a man raise his hat when accepting a courtesy or extending one?

A. Yes, always.

Trade In a Good Town—Decatur.



### Seed Boxes For Early Start

Get Jump on Weather by Planting Early Indoors

The earlier the seeds of annuals which are to furnish the main summer display can be started, the earlier they will begin to bloom and the longer will be their season of beauty. Get seed boxes ready by easy stages, picking them up in convenient depths and sizes as they can be found and then when planting time comes along in March which skids along almost before

you know it, everything will be ready for the spring seed sowing bee.

Get in clods of frozen earth from the garden to thaw and dry out to fill the seed boxes. After the soil has thawed and dried, bake it in a hot oven to kill weed seeds and insects that may be lurking in the soil. Stow it away and mix with a little pulverized sheep manure and have it read to sift into the seed boxes when the time comes.

These are details usually left until the last minute, but their preparation early in the season will go a long way towards making the raising of plants from seeds a success and will do away with the

usual delays. If the soil is prepared and sifted and set away, it is a short job to get the seeds planted. Be on the lookout for panes of glass to cover the seed boxes and pick up a bundle of pot labels to mark the rows when you think of it. Some of the finest small gardens are made each year from annuals started indoors in seed boxes in a window.

Stakes are always a problem when summer comes; there's never enough of them, and if you keep this in mind now you will have gathered sufficient for the time they are needed.

Start planning your seed order. It is none too soon, as stocks of many varieties may not be available when planting season arrives.

Trade in a Good Town—Decatur

### TODAY'S COMMON ERROR

Never say, "His dog had an ugly temper," say, "vicious temper."

### CHAPTER XXXIX

They had a long, lazy day on the beach, swimming, talking and picking. They ate the halibut and bass that Jasper caught, and discussed the merits of San Francisco and other places for living and working.

Nancy said: "The San Francisco people are so real. One makes solid friends in San Francisco. People that stand by you, and you know exactly where you stand with them. They're wonderful friends."

"They're so hospitable," Luana declared. "It's different elsewhere, although one is invited to loads of parties, and there's heaps of entertaining, it hasn't anything solid back of it. The only things that count are money and success."

At quarter of six they bade adieu to the cottage, and piled into the car.

Two hours later, at the apartment, with dinner on the table, the little maid was telling Nancy that a man who wouldn't leave his name had telephoned three times during the late afternoon, asking to speak with her.

"What sort of a voice had he, Kate?"

"Rough. Mumbling. It made me kind of nervous. He thought I was kidding, that you were really in the flat."

Nancy and Jasper looked at each other, the same appalling suspicion in their minds.

"Could it be... dare it... be Gerald Bruton, wanting news of their friend...?"

Twenty minutes later, the telephone rang again. Kate went to answer it. She came back and said it was the same man's voice.

Nancy went to the telephone, picked up the receiver. As she listened, her face went white as chalk; her hand shook.

"Jasper, it's he! It's Gerald Bruton!"

Her hand over the receiver, her lips trembling with apprehension, Nancy faced her husband in the little telephone alcove in the hall of the apartment.

"Good lord!"

"He says it's no good to say she isn't here, for he saw us come in just now—he saw her come in with us—he must be telephoning from the drug store on the corner, Jasper!"

"He wants her to talk with him on the telephone. Or to see her? Which?"

"Both. He says he has a claim on her, that she's married to him. His voice was so queer and thick, Jasper. I imagine he's been drinking."

"As long as he's seen her with us, I'll get Elizabeth to go on the phone. She'll better see what his game is. Then I'll get in touch with the police."

Nancy went back into the living-room for Luana, and a moment or two later the two girls returned.

Luana's face was deathly white as she stared at the receiver lying on its shelf in the hall.

"I can't talk to him. I'm afraid."

"Nonsense!" He put his hand over the receiver. "Buck up! We're here with you. We're right by you. Find out what he wants."

With shaking hand she took the ear-piece from him. "Hello."

She could hardly hear at first, his voice sounded so muffled. "Speak louder," she faltered.

In silence her friends watched her—heard her protest. "But I can't do it! I haven't got a thousand dollars! I haven't any money for you! It's impossible, I tell you!"

him out. He asks me to meet him on the corner of Washington and Pierce street in a half hour from now, with the money—"

"That'd be a criminal offense. The law is mighty hard on those who aid and abet felons," warned Jasper. "You got off once, but for the lord's sake don't get into worse trouble! I'll handle the situation. Nancy, take her back to the living-room. I'll see this thing through."

Swiftly, he hung up the receiver as the two girls moved away.

A moment later, he was asking the operator to connect him immediately with police headquarters.

"Get me Lieutenant-Detective Tim Murphy. This is his friend, Jasper Payne speaking. It's very urgent."

His party came on the phone, and assured him that in a few minutes he would be over.

Meantime, Gerald Bruton in his booth on the corner drug store was getting the "busy" sign. Again and again he tried to get the number, only to hear a loud, maddening buzzing on the line.

So she had dared to cut him off? She was calling the police? Five minutes later his suspicion was confirmed. For in the distance, getting louder and nearer every second, he heard the siren of a police car and leaped to his feet in the booth, so that the tell-tale light went out, leaving him in darkness.

The car whirled by the drug store and round the corner towards the Paynes' apartment building.

"The double-crossing—I'll get her yet! I'll make her pay for this!" the fugitive muttered, as he slipped from the booth and out by a side door in the opposite direction.

"Leave it to me, lady. I'll have the appointment kept for you—where did you say the bird asked you to meet him?"

Thus Detective Tim Murphy, to Luana.

She shook her head. "I can't remember."

Jasper said sharply: "On the corner of Washington and Pierce, a half-hour from now."

She stared piteously at the detective, then burst into tears.

"No publicity about this young lady, Murphy," said Jasper, patting Luana's shoulder. "Remember, not a word to the reporters about her."

"Leave it to us, lady. We'll have this place well watched."

When the man had gone, Jasper said slowly to Luana: "The best thing for you to do is get out of town. Get right back to New York at once. He can't find you in New York."

"But—the Colonel? I can't leave him. Oh, it seems cowardly—to run away—"

"It's the wisest procedure," said Jasper, "suppose they do find him, you don't want your name to be dragged into it. Think what a blow that would be to the Colonel!"

"Just when he's convalescing so nicely, a scandal would be terrible. Nancy chimed in.

Their hasty conference decided that Luana should board that night's plane—a fast one for New York City, she would visit the hospital to see the Colonel, as promised, but tell him that an unexpected development in her business venture had summoned her across the continent, and that she must leave immediately.

"He'll suspect nothing. And you'll be safe from this rascal, under your new name," Jasper reassured her. "He'll be back in prison soon."

Luana arrived at the Newark airport at four o'clock next afternoon. Mr. Vandaveer's car was waiting for her. Tired and nervous as she was, that attention touched her.

Reporters were at the airport. They recognized Luana and she was photographed as Lewis, the chauffeur, held the door of the limousine open for her. They drove off. She gave Lewis the address of the workroom over by the East River.

"Pardon me, Madame," said Lewis, "but Mr. Vandaveer's particular instructions were to take you to 66A East 56th Street. He said to tell you he'll be waiting there."

Luana was mystified, but did not argue. She leaned back against the cushioned seat, her mind revolving the appalling happenings of last evening.

From the airport in San Francisco, Jasper had telephoned police headquarters to find out whether Lieutenant Murphy had returned?

The detective himself came to the telephone. "Say, that bird's a sharp one! He smelled a rat somewhere! He didn't show up at Washington and Pierce, not he, he was too smart for that. My belief is he was watching the apartment and saw me go by in the police-car, vanishing while the get-away was good!"

Jasper had told this to Luana, urging her not to worry, that he would soon be caught.

Photographs and descriptions of the escaped convict were all over San Francisco, and it was extremely unlikely that he would be able to get out of the city.

Luana tried not to think about it now, tried to put her mind on the forthcoming opening of her dressmaking establishment.

Jimmy Randolph would soon be home. She would have Jimmy's support and encouragement.

She would tell him about Gerald. There was nothing she wouldn't tell him about her past.

There was a foot not to confide in him, but he'll forgive me. Love would bridge everything. Soon they would be married.

The car drew up at a neat little four-story house between Madison and Park Avenue. There were lace-curtains at the windows, and geranium-boxes, and a shiny brass knocker on the newly-painted green door.

Mr. Vandaveer himself opened the front door to her, greeting her kindly.

She stepped into a small hallway and through open glass doors looked into a gray-carpeted salon that had spindle-leaved golden chairs and small couches dotted about it.

"How do you like it, Luana? Our new business premises?"

She breathed: "I'm—dazzled!"

"As the bank was foreclosing the mortgage, I got this property cheap. For a song, really. Later, we can pull the old house down and build a really nice store. The location is excellent, and some day will be worth a lot of money."

"I'm delighted. I love the carpet. The furniture's lovely."

From the salon, they went up to the second, third, and fourth floors. The fourth was the workroom. Tables and chairs and fixtures were all in. "Tomorrow the girls can come over and get settled, but I wanted you to see it first," he told her.

She thanked him. She was enthusiastic.

A small stair led upward from the workroom. "Come this way, Luana."

He unlocked the door at the top, and she found herself in the foyer of a charming little roof-apartment.

"This is where you'll live. I've had the penthouse fixed for you."

She hadn't known there was a penthouse to the building. It was a charming little place, its main entrance being from the roof, and with its own elevator.

The same light gray carpeting as in the shop was also here. The furniture was simpler, but in excellent taste. There was a studio-living-room, a good kitchen and bathroom, and a roomy bedroom.

"Of course this goes under store expenses, so that I pay my share?" "That will be perfectly all right," he told her, "but I thought it better to take advantage of this bargain, and you see you can live right here on the premises and keep an eye on everything."

(To Be Continued)

## 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 6.

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

100 to 120 lbs.	\$8.10
120 to 140 lbs.	8.20
140 to 160 lbs.	9.30
160 to 180 lbs.	9.85
180 to 200 lbs.	10.00
200 to 220 lbs.	8.90
220 to 240 lbs.	9.60
240 to 260 lbs.	9.40
260 to 280 lbs.	9.10
280 to 300 lbs.	8.25
300 to 350 lbs.	8.75
350 lbs. and up	9.75
Stags	6.75
Vealers	9.75
Ewe and wether lambs	10.75
Buck lambs	9.75
Yearling lambs	4.50

### FORT WAYNE LIVESTOCK

Hogs, steady.	
200 to 225 pounds	\$10.25
225 to 250 pounds	10.15
150 to 200 pounds	10.25
250 to 275 pounds	10.00
160 to 180 pounds	10.05
275 to 300 pounds	9.85
300 to 350 pounds	9.70
150 to 160 pounds	9.60
140 to 150 pounds	9.25
130 to 140 pounds	9.00
120 to 130 pounds	8.75
100 to 120 pounds	8.50
Roughs, \$8.75.	Stags, \$7.25.
Calves, \$10.00.	Lambs \$11.00.

### LOCAL GRAIN MARKET

BURK ELEVATOR CO.

Corrected March 6.

No. 1 Wheat, 60 lbs. or better	\$1.30
No. 2 Wheat, etc.	1.29
Oats	.46c
Soya Beans, No. 2 Yellow	1.40
New No. 4 Yellow Corn	\$1 to \$1.42
Rye	.90c

### CENTRAL SOYA CO.

Soya Beans, No. 2 Yellow..... 1.40

Grasshoppers Out: Early. Steubenville, O. (U.P.)—The improvident grasshopper in the fable could have laughed at the ant this winter. A resident of nearby East Springfield reported seeing several dozen grasshoppers leaping merrily in sere field grass.

Found: Oversize Bathing Suit. Cleveland.—(U.P.)—Lillian Meyers wondered who left the oversize bathing suit at a summer resort owned by a relative of hers. Three

SALE CALENDAR

Roy S. Johnson

Auctioneer

Decatur, Ind.

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

Mar. 8—Austin McMichael and William Muller, 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 miles South, 2 mile East of Willshire, Registered Holstein Cattle.

Mar. 12—Mrs. John Dailey, 1/4 mile North of Tocsin, 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—John F. King, 1/2 mile West and 1 1/2 mile North of Preble closing out sale.

Mar. 16—Asa McMillen, 1/4 mile South of Pleasant Mills, closing out sale.

Mar. 17—George Scott, first farm East of Boston, closing out sale.

Mar. 19—Roebuck Gardens, East of Ft. Wayne, closing out sale.

WANTED

WANTED—Experienced glove makers. Call Mrs. Dick Burrell at Phone 511. 54K31x

WANTED—Middle aged lady to make home with and care for two aged ladies. State Experience and wages wanted. Address Box "Z" % Democrat. 45-11

WANTED—Boys 12 to 15, to do pleasant, educational work afternoons and Saturdays. Good pay. Apply by letter to J. T. care Daily Democrat. 11x

WANTED—Will pay up to \$75.00 each for Indian head Pennies dated before 1910. Send 10c for complete new buying catalog. Wisconsin Coin Co., Box 424, Milwaukee, Wis. 11x

Appointment of Administrator

Notice is hereby given, That the undersigned has been appointed Administrator of the estate of Burt Mangold, late of Adams County, deceased. The estate is probably solvent.

High Andrews, Administrator

D. Burdette, Clerk of Court

Feb. 26, 1937. Feb. 27 March 6-13

girls have found they can at the same time, two of ing the armholes as neck

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS BUSINESS CARDS AND NOTICES

RATES  
One Time—Minimum charge 25c for 20 words or less. Two Times—Minimum of 40c for 20 words or less. Three Times—Minimum of 50c for 20 words or less. Over 20 words 2 1/2 per cent for the three times.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Oil stores and overstuffed livingroom, two chests of drawers, dressers, Frank Young, 11 son street.

FOR SALE—Two new tractors; one 4 Fordson new; 5 used Fordson tractor; one McCormick Deering one F-12 Farmall; one John tractor; one Caterpillar one steam engine three used rotary hoes and packed the new Oliver 70 on display Craigville Garage.

FOR SALE—Building lot Madison and 12th Street, ing lot West Monroe Street, between 11th and 12th St. side of street. Building lot on Monroe between 12th and streets, north side. Also house on Ninth St. Service house on Adams Street, near Farms any size, any place. 5462.

FOR SALE—Brown Swiss fresh, 3 yrs. old. Good one by side. Ed S. Moses, east Phone 864-G.

FOR SALE—Small farm near Decatur. Immediate possession. Electricity available; good crops; fine sugar grove. Will consider trade on small Decatur or a cash payment. Phone 5462.

FOR SALE—One sorrel gelding, 3 yrs. old. One sorrel mare, one year old; both white maned. Henry Bulmahn.

FOR SALE—Mixed hay, Timothy, sweet clover, G. Baumgartner, first farm of Preble.

FOR SALE—Shorthorn white faced bulls. Inquire Bright.

FOR SALE—Started chicks, barred rocks; 500 white Stucky Hatchery, Willshire, Phone Willshire 60.

FOR SALE—200 Barred chicks to place. Pinedale Decatur.

FARM FOR SALE—10 acre house, barn and poultry. Good soil. Can give immediate possession. J. A. Harvey Co., Monroe, Ind.

FOR SALE—48 acre farm, lights, 6 room house, barn, outbuildings, 1 1/2 miles of Possession this month. Act if you want this farm. See Johnson or Jim Andrews. 104.

FOR SALE—80 acre farm, of Decatur, good land, large roof barn, good house, electric available, immediate possession. \$6200. See Roy S. Johnson or Andrews. Phone '04.

FOR SALE—Blackfoot Grims, falfa seed, 99.96% pure, germination. Bill Griffiths, two, Decatur.

FOR SALE—Three fresh calves by side. Also electric, DeLaval separator, Ginter, half mile east of Preble.

MISCELLANEOUS

MISCELLANEOUS—Furniture, paired, upholstered or refinished at the Decatur Upholstering 222 S. Second St. Phone 420. used furniture.

SINGER SEWING MACHINE. New and Used. Repairs to makes. See the new Singer uim cleaner. Write for service demonstration. Special this only we will repair any make ing machine in your home for G. L. Timmis, care Democrat.

DON'T FORGET to attend the of used implements at the P OH Co., Tuesday, March 3.

Julius Haugk for dynam

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—7 acres of gro for cash rent. Inquire 1200 Monroe or phone 805.

FOR RENT—One car garage. Inquire of Carl Gerber.

FOR RENT—Modern 7 room house on Short Street. See Andrews or Roy Johnson. 50

## LUXURY MODEL by MAY CHRISTIE

CHAPTER XXXVIII  
One night when Luana was a little late in coming from the hospital, Nancy and Jasper and dinner awaited her. The young couple whiled away the time by turning on the radio to hear the seven o'clock news.

The Berkeley reporter speaking... giving highlights of today's news from the press radio bureau of the... They listened.

After world events came local news.

"Another break from the State prison has been successfully perpetrated early this morning but, through the vigilance of the guards, an even greater break has been prevented. Only two felons made their get-away, by sawing the bars of their cell. Prison authorities are puzzled at the slick escape of the polished defrauder of thousands of innocent Californian investors. Gerald Bruton has again lived up to his name of 'Slippery.' He and his cellmate made their get-away just before daybreak."

White-faced, Nancy and Jasper stared at each other.

"We'll have to tell her. I hate to tell her. But what else can we do?"

It came like a wail from Nancy. They had switched off the radio, and the Berkeley reporter, and his appalling news of the escape of Gerald Bruton from San Quentin. Any minute, Elizabeth—now known as Luana—would walk in on them, happy in the recovery of her stepfather, happy in the glowing business future that awaited her in New York, happy in the love of Jimmy Randolph. She had told them all about Jimmy and her wonderful engagement to the young man from Kentucky.