

SOIL PROGRAM IS ADVANCING

Conservation Committee Now Working On Distribution Of Bases

Distribution of soil depleting bases and of corn acreage limits, the foundations upon which the 1937 Agricultural Conservation Program rests in Adams County, will occupy the attention of local community committeemen as the next step in the progress of fitting the program to each individual farm, announced L. E. Archbold, county agricultural agent, today.

Factors that will guide the committeemen in distributing the soil depleting bases and corn acreage limits, the county totals for which were received last week, are numerous, according to the county agent. The soil depleting base will be the same as was or could have been established under the 1936 Agricultural Conservation Program subject to revisions and adjustments for other farms in the same community, which are similar with respect to size, type of soil, topography, production facilities,

degree of erosion, ratio of soil depleting crops planted in 1935 and 1936 to crop land, type of farming and farming practices.

Corn Limit

The corn limit established for any diversion farm in the county will be based on the ratio of corn planted on such farm in 1935 and 1936 to cropland, type of soil, topography, degree of erosion, size and productivity.

The total soil depleting base for the county as received from the state committee last week amounts to 110,251 acres and the corn acreage limit quota is 40,956 acres.

To interpret more clearly these quotas in terms of usual farm size areas, the county agent pointed out that a farm with 154 acres of cropland would be allowed on an average a soil depleting base of 110 acres and a corn limit of 41 acres.

Accurate records on 718 Indiana farms kept in cooperation with the Purdue University farm management department showed that on an average but 30 acres on a farm of 100 acres of cropland were planted to corn, and the 1937 Agricultural Conservation Program allows on an average in the state 32 acres of corn on the same size farms.

The farmers cooperating with the farm management department have found it a desirable manage-

ment practice to balance soil building crops with soil depleting crops in their rotation.

PREBLE NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bultemier entertained Sunday in honor of their daughter Helena's birthday anniversary. The dining table was centered with a beautiful birthday cake. A delicious two course dinner and supper was served. The afternoon and evening were spent in playing, indoor golf, bunco, and numerous contests. The prizes being awarded to Eldora Schueler, Irene Ewell, and Ruth Schuller. The honored guest received many useful and beautiful gifts. Those present were the honored guest, Helena Bultemier, Leona Wefel, Ruth and Lorine Schueler, Eldora Schueler, Irene Ewell, Florence Hoffman, Anita Koenenman, Alma Selking, Anita, Lillian, and Alice Stolp, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Ehlerding and sons Vernon and Raymond of Fort Wayne, and Mr. and Mrs. George Bultemier and daughters, Marguerite and Adine.

Mr. and Mrs. Gust Yake spent Saturday afternoon with the latter's sister, Mrs. Orville Heller.

Mr. and Mrs. Farr and children of Echo visited Mrs. Mary Werling Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Goldner called on Mr. and Mrs. Eli Goldner, Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kirchner had as their guests Saturday evening, Mrs. Rosalie Fuhrman, Mrs. Louis Stetter and Mrs. Ardella Bueker, the occasion being in celebration of Mr. Kirchner's birthday.

Mrs. Charles Fuhrman and daughter Elizabeth and Mary of Decatur visited Mrs. Milton Werling and family, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Shady and daughter spent Sunday with Mrs. Albert Shady and daughter Ethel.

Rev. and Mrs. R. Moeller called on Mrs. Mary Werling.

Viona Kirchner, Mildred Weber, Harold and Melvin Buuck, and Mr. and Mrs. Hugo Fruechtenicht returned home Monday night from a trip to Chicago. While there they witnessed the Concordia and River Forest basketball game Saturday night. On Sunday they were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Al Wuerfelman and sons Walter and Al.

Mrs. Joe Drum returned to her home at Bluffton, where she visited Mrs. Milton Hoffman and family for a week.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Ross spent the week end with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ora Newhard

Test Your Knowledge

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

1. What is neurology?
2. What is the harvest moon?
3. Which constitutional amendment provides for woman suffrage?
4. Name the chief body of our planetary system.
5. What is the basic alloy of pewter?
6. What does the motto of the state Colorado, "Nile sine numine," mean?
7. What is the name of the native Australian dog?
8. Who was Johann Kepler?
9. For what invention is Sir Richard Arkwright famous?
10. What are the chief industries of Wyoming?

Women Walk Through Fire

Madras, India.—(U.P.)—Twenty women, carrying babies in their arms, walked through fire at Kurungpalayam, South India. They apparently were not burned. The score were some of the 155 Hindu devotees who took part in a temple festival.

More Autos in Hawaii

Honolulu.—(U.P.)—A new high will be reached in Hawaii this year for motor vehicles tax collections, according to estimates by David L. Conkling, city treasurer. Total, he predicted, will reach \$957,000 for 36,000 registered automobiles. Average tax per car last year was \$28.46.

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 12

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 230 lbs.	10.00
230 to 260 lbs.	8.90
260 to 300 lbs.	9.60
300 to 350 lbs.	9.40
350 lbs. and up	9.10
Roughs	8.50
Stags	7.25
Vealers	13.00
Ewe and wether lambs	11.50
Buck lambs	10.50
Yearling lambs	4.50

Fort Wayne Livestock

Hogs steady, 200 lbs. to 225 lbs.	\$10.30
225 lbs. to 250 lbs.	\$10.20
250 lbs. to 275 lbs.	\$10.05
275 lbs. to 300 lbs.	\$9.75
300 lbs. to 350 lbs.	\$9.55
350 lbs. to 400 lbs.	\$9.30
400 lbs. to 450 lbs.	\$9.10
450 lbs. to 500 lbs.	\$8.95
500 lbs. to 550 lbs.	\$8.70
550 lbs. to 600 lbs.	\$8.45
Bought \$8.75.	
Stags \$7.50.	
Calves \$10.50.	
Lambs \$12.00.	

LOCAL GRAIN MARKET

BURK ELEVATOR CO.

Corrected March 13

No. 1 Wheat, 60 lbs. or better	\$1.32
No. 2 Wheat, etc.	1.31
Oats	.49c
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

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT OF ESTATE NO. 3311

Notice is hereby given to the creditors, heirs and legatees of Susan Baker, deceased, to appear in the Adams Circuit Court, held at Decatur, Indiana, on the 27th day of March, 1937, and show cause, if any, why the Final Settlement Accounts with the estate of said deceased should not be approved; and said heirs are notified to then and there make proof of heirship, and receive their distributive shares.

C. L. Walters, Administrator
Decatur, Indiana, March 11, 1937.
Attorney C. L. Walters. March 13-20

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT OF ESTATE NO. 3317

Notice is hereby given to the creditors, heirs and legatees of Jacob Baker, deceased, to appear in the Adams Circuit Court, held at Decatur, Indiana, on the 27th day of March, 1937, and show cause, if any, why the Final Settlement Accounts with the estate of said deceased should not be approved; and said heirs are notified to then and there make proof of heirship, and receive their distributive shares.

C. L. Walters, Administrator
Decatur, Indiana, March 11, 1937.
Attorney C. L. Walters. March 13-20

Appointment of Administrator NO. 3377

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.

Hugh Andrews, Administrator
D. Burdette Custer, Attorney
Feb. 26, 1937. Feb. 27 March 6-13

SALE CALENDAR

Roy S. Johnson

Auctioneer

Decatur, Ind.

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

Mar. 15—John F. King, ½ mile West and 1½ mile North of Preble closing out sale.

Mar. 16—Asa McMillen, ½ mile west of Pleasant Mills, closing out sale.

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

Mar. 18—Harry Thomas, 111 S. 7th street, Household Goods.

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

Mar. 20—Arthur Pontius, executor, 80 acre farm, 1 mile west & ¾ mile south of Geneva.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS BUSINESS CARDS AND NOTICES

RATES

One Time—Minimum charge 25c for 20 words or less. 20 words, 1/4c 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—Oil stoves and over-stuffed livingroom two chests of drawers and dressers. Frank Young, 111 son street.

FOR SALE—Modern living house near C. E. Phone 5462.

FOR SALE—Pair good road coming 2 year-old colts. Weight 1,500 each. Bliderback, mile west of Decatur route 6.

STRIKES

are sure to advance the buy now and save.

440-21 \$4.50
460-20 \$4.50
475-19 \$4.50
550-17 \$7.75
600-16
30-5, 8 ply Truck, Mud and Snow
32-6, 10 ply Truck, Mud and Snow
Large assortment good used PORTER TIRE CO. 341 Winchester St. Service Station, 1 mile S. on Route 27.

FOR SALE—Most beautiful ing lot in Decatur, containing corner lot. Address care of Democrat.

FOR SALE—10-20 McCormick tractor and plow. Foyburner, Decatur, Indiana.

FOR SALE—80 acre farm, er twp. Wells county, 11 of Craigville; good barn, house and out buildings. Bertha M. Frauhiger. Offer private sale up till 2 p. m. 20, at law office of Theo V. Bluffton. See Geo. E. Glass Utility Bldg., Fort Wayne, ney, or Lewis E. Yake, administrator R. R. 2, Craigville.

FOR SALE—Have nice home on highway near town with about 30 acres. Electric door. Immediate possession. sider small clear home. Phone 885-K.

FOR SALE—50 innerspring tresses, including Beauty Rest, selling for \$39.50. Sprague Furniture Co. S. Second St. Phone 129.

FOR SALE OR TRADE started chicks, mixed Harry Reed, 1 mile north mile east of Bluffton.

FOR SALE—25 Barred Rock 1 year old and laying; also Barred Rock roosters; good Marcellus Davison, 4 miles Monroe on Road 124

FOR SALE—Pure bred H male calves. From high Dames. Jacob J. Schwartz, Route 1.

FOR SALE—Used Living Suite. Used at Monmouth school for play. No cash offer refused. Sprague Co., 152 S. Second st. 129.

FOR SALE—Will sell at A len sale, Tuesday, March good cows. One Guernsey black cow, 6 fresh May 10 years old, 5 years old, 10 fresh July 27. Both giving Lewis Rumschlag.

WANTED

WANTED—Experienced farm with knowledge of tractor. Bhy month. Ed. Schiefel route one Decatur.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—5-room all duplex, upstairs. 1209 W. roe Call after 4:30 p.m.

"Banzai" Hole In One Salinas, Cal.—(U.P.)—The language has provided just right word to express the feeling when a golfer makes in one. John Urabe, star Japanese golfer, tried it out when he a 225-yard drive here and it all that was necessary, simply "Banzai."

N. A. BIXLER

OPTOMETRIST

Eyes Examined—Glasses F

HOURS

8:30 to 11:30 12:30 to 5

Saturdays, 8:00 p. m. Telephone 135.

"Leisure to Repent"

by Ursula Parrott

SYNOPSIS

Keith Sheldie knew he was letting Denise Rendale down badly when he did not offer to marry her upon learning her father had gone bankrupt. However, there was nothing he could do about it, for wasn't he dependent on his wealthy father? And for some unknown reason, Sheldie, Sr., did not want his son to marry. To do so, meant being disinherited. Keith frankly explains the situation to Denise. Though disappointed and broken-hearted, she bravely faced him and said: "Let's never see each other again. Good-bye!" At home, Denise's sister, Felicia tries to console the former in her matter-of-fact fashion by saying, "This time next year you'll have forgotten him or near enough. Didn't you know I had a broken heart once myself?" "Duane!" exclaims Denise.

bit of his income. He likes owning horses. I like owning furs and jewelry. There it is. I can cut a thousand or two a year out of my dress allowance, actually, to see that Mother and Father eat, and have a roof over their heads; but that isn't much. As you say, they'll hate to leave this house.

"What are you leading up to?"

"If you'd done anything but hang on Keith's least word, for months, while I worried about your getting hurt, you'd know."

She stopped and then said: "Denise, life goes on, you know. One has to do the best one can, and hold one's head up." She lighted another cigarette and stared into the fire.

"I mean to go on, Felicia, and hold my head up as well as I can."

"Why do you suppose he haunts my house, except for the chance of

"I've never in my life been so angry with you as I am this minute, Felicia. The only excuse I can make for you is that you really don't know what you're doing."

"You needn't make that excuse. I told you I knew. You think now that the world consists of one man and a great many shadowy figures. You think you can't live a day without seeing Keith, that marrying anyone else would be an indignity to the purity of your love. So you mean to wait and think that some day Keith will appreciate you. Though I have no doubt that for the sake of your dignity (judging by your looks when you came in), you've told him all is over."

"There are just two things you or any girl like you can do for a broken heart. Cherish it, go Victorian, let your life be spoiled and wait in hope until the man marries

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all the money that's necessary immediately. Your father just telephoned me. Mr. Windon told him that it was of no importance, and he was glad to do it! He's downstairs now—your father told him to come and reassure me—we must ask him to stay to dinner." She spoke all in a breath.

For a horrible instant Denise wondered whether her mother too thought of Gilbert Windon as a permanent solution for all their troubles. Then looking at that innocent, pleased face, she was ashamed of herself for the suspicion.

Her mother said: "Denise, I wept with relief. Your father would have minded so, though I told him over and over that bankruptcy was not a disgrace!"

Denise had a sudden moment of illumination. Both her father and

timidly: "My dear, are you unhappy about anything?"

She shook her head. "Only, I went for a long walk this afternoon, and I'm tired, Mother." She determined that she would not add to her mother's troubles.

She was conscious that her mother was still hesitating, wanting to help her, no doubt, but there was no help for an ache in the heart, except time, supposedly.

Denise said, "I'll dress before I go down to see Mr. Windon, and thank him," and fled.

In the drawing-room downstairs Gilbert Windon had been waiting alone a rather long time, for which he was grateful, since it gave him time to consider precisely what he meant to say.

This tall man whom Felicia considered such an admirable solution

CHAPTER III

Felicia's lovely white face was composed, even just slightly amused, at herself or Denise, Denise could not tell. "I've been married to Eustace three years; Duane Fenton's been dead nearly two. That, just now this minute, is the first time I've said the name, Duane Fenton, since my wedding-day—the morning of which I said it to myself over and over, all the time I was having my breakfast and my bridesmaids were hovering, as bridesmaids do. I said it, to myself—as if three thousand miles away, he would hear me and come."

The complete steadiness of her voice was somehow a little dreadful. She said then: "So—no need I should mention that or him, even once again. The only reason for it, at all, is that I do want you to know clearly that I understand. Because there's something I want you to do, quite quickly, and you're likely to do it if you believe I know what I'm talking about."

Denise said: "I'd do almost anything for you, Felicia. I suppose you would for me. We've always got on, more than most people."

All right, with that very slight encouragement I shall make a planned speech. What I want you to do is not for me, but principally for yourself, and a little for Father and Mother. I want you to marry, fairly immediately, an enormously rich husband."

Denise tried to laugh, not very successfully. "You are rather outrageous, you know."

"No, I'm just rather sane. Or perhaps it's the same thing. You haven't known who else was in the room for a year, when your own dear love was present. All right. I won't be patronizing. Your own dear love is the handsomest man I ever saw, has charm, paints not badly, is suitable family, will have money in two years, or ten, or twenty, when his father dies. I won't be patronizing; I'll be candid, though. Besides these attributes, he shivers if Keith Sheldie, Senior, raises his voice; he thinks life without his father's allowance wouldn't be worth living; and generally speaking, he's no good at all."

Denise made a sound, of protest and indignation, but her sister swept right past it. "There are also Father and Mother to be considered. They won't know what to do. Father's so terribly honest, he'll probably go out selling pencils to get a few extra pennies for his creditors. My Philadelphia relatives by marriage won't help, and Eustace can't. We live up to every



CHAPTER IV

Townes came into the room, quietly as usual, said, "Mr. Windon to see Miss Rendale," and departed.

Felicia said very quickly: "I may as well tell you the rest. Gilbert confided in me weeks and weeks ago. Westerners! They're not like us, you know; they are sort of simple and direct. New York, in the set we go about in, at least, is so oblique. Well, there's more. Father's not going bankrupt tomorrow certainly. I got Gilbert to put up some money this afternoon. Father will know about it by now, I expect."

She stood up, with her quick grace. "So I've put you into exactly the position of the girl in the cinema who sacrifices herself to keep the sheriff away from the old homestead. Only, Denise, you are my little sister whom I have adored, and I've watched what was happening rather helplessly. I was able to predict almost to the day (Father's crisis hurried it, of course) when you would just have to know what Keith wanted of you, and would find that he wanted nothing important. Really, you had better go down to see Gilbert."

She went out of the room suddenly, before Denise answered her.

With rage and indignation struggling in her (and a kind of wry amusement too, for the position was so precisely that of the girl in the cinema), Denise sat quiet a long minute. What she would do, she did not know, except that she would not pretend to Gilbert Windon that she loved him and further Felicia's preposterous notions!

There was a small sound at the door, and she turned. Her mother came into the room, a small slight person rather like a Dresden figurine in pale colors.

Automatically, Denise smiled at her. Both Sara Rendale's tall daughters adored her, who was not either a modern mother nor an old-fashioned one, but had a kind of timeless quality of gentleness and serenity. One of those women who have always been sheltered and cherished, so that they are enabled to feel that the world is an orderly place.

Yet, Sara was a resolute small person. She had taken the imminence of her husband's bankruptcy with extreme fortitude. So Denise was the more surprised now to see that she had been weeping.

She said, in her quiet voice: "My dear child, the most lovely thing has happened. That nice young man Gilbert Windon has lent your father



"What are you leading up to, Felicia?"

seeing you there?" Felicia asked rather complacently. "Why does he call and call here, and take what few kind words you toss him with a cup of tea?"

Denise said, "Gilbert Windon!" in a sort of frightened voice.

"Yes," Felicia repeated firmly, "Gilbert Windon, and no need to sound as if I'd summoned the devil, either. Gilbert, and oil-fields and timber whatever they call them—acres, is it, and orange groves for all I know, only perhaps in western Canada they're apple orchards. The position our family and Eustace's can make for him in the East, security for Mother and Father, endless money for yourself—and a thoroughly nice person too!"

"Felicia, Felicia!"

"You sound as if you're as if I'd told you to go commit murder. I'm only telling you to have some sense."

some one else—as Keith will marry; some one younger and prettier than you'll be then, some day when his father dies and he can do as he pleases.

"Or the other thing you can do, is marry. I married."

Denise looked at her, who was so pretty, so restless, so gay and sometimes so oddly unhappy, and she could not, simply could not, be angry any more.

Very softly Felicia spoke: "I married. I survived. It seems important to survive. My husband loves me in his casual way. We get on. . . It's all like a succession of schools. One graduates from one, and there's another. I've graduated from the place where you are—"

Her voice trailed off.

(To be continued)

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Her mother said, "Denise I wept with relief—"

mother must have been desperately frightened, on the verge of having all the things to which they were accustomed taken away. Yet neither had shown it, but pursued their ways only a little more quietly than usual. They had dignity! For the first time in her life she wondered how much they had had to live through before they could achieve that quality nothing could impinge upon.

Undignified she had been, to show her hurt heart to Keith Sheldie; undignified Felicia was, to want her to snatch at a young man with a great fortune. Was it the difference between generations? That in her parents' time the pace of things was slower, so that they were able to consider implications of conduct, and not behave unthinkingly. The sense of immediacy was so strong with herself, with Felicia, with almost every young person she knew. There was a kind of code: "Get what you want now, or never. There's no reward for doing without."

Well, she was not to have what she wanted, and not having what she wanted, what else was there? From that extreme confusion of thought, she emerged to notice that her mother was watching her oddly.

Sara Rendale said, almost

for her sister's life, was, if one stopped to look at him carefully, not unlike Keith Sheldie in appearance, in a much stronger and considerably less handsome version. That is to say, he was brown-haired and tan-skinned and had pleasant features.

But Keith was in his middle twenties. Gilbert was thirty-five, and had worked hard most of his adult life. Also, he had about him a look that explained Felicia's, "Westerners!" Not that the hat which Townes had taken was a "five-gallon" hat, or that his suit was any less well tailored than one of Keith's; but there was a quality in his appearance as of one whose exercise had not been obtained playing games, but working outdoors.

That was so. His grandfather had made a large fortune in mining and timber in western Canada. His father greatly increased and consolidated that fortune. He himself would continue to increase it, in the much more modest fashion of his period. But his interests were sufficiently stable to permit him, as they had never permitted his father or grandfather, to take time off occasionally.

(To be continued)

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THIMBLE THEATER

NOW SHOWING—"HAGGY HAS A SHORT CIRCUIT"

By SEGAR

SOCK! I SEZ, TURN LOOSE OF HER

WHILE POPEYE AND THE MONSTER MIX IT UP, LET'S SEE WHAT EUGENE IS DOING—HE SEEMS TO BE RELAXING—HE'S PROBABLY RECHARGING HIMSELF WITH STATIC ELECTRICITY

AND THE SEA HAG IS ABOUT TO SMASH HIM WITH A HEAVY STOOL

JEEP! JEEP!



MORRIS PLAN LOANS

Comakers
Chattels
Automobiles

\$8.00 per \$100
per year

New Cars financed
\$6.00 per \$100
per year

Repayable monthly.

The Suttles-Edwards Co.
Representatives.

WANTED

WANTED—Experienced farm with knowledge of tractor. Bhy month. Ed. Schiefel route one Decatur.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—5-room all duplex, upstairs. 1209 W. roe Call after 4:30 p.m.

"Banzai" Hole In One Salinas, Cal.—(U.P.)—The language has provided just right word to express the feeling when a golfer makes in one. John Urabe, star Japanese golfer, tried it out when he a 225-yard drive here and it all that was necessary, simply "Banzai."

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