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

Test Your Knowledge

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

1. How many time zones are there in continental United States?
2. Who recently defeated Tommy Farr in a bout at Madison Square Garden, New York City?
3. In which State are the Catskill Mountains?
4. To what English title is the

German Herr equivalent?

5. What is the correct pronunciation of the word idea?

7. In which river are the Thousand Islands?

8. Which President of the U. S. first occupied the White House in Washington?

9. Who finished second to Harold Gurnea in the recent Miami Open Golf Tournament?

10. Name the three States of the Union that are smallest in area.

Public Sale

77-ACRE FARM—77

As we are moving to New York State, will sell at Public Auction, the following described 77 acre farm, without reserve, on

SATURDAY, January 14, 1939

at 1:30 P. M.

Sale will be held on the Premises, 4 miles East of Decatur, Ind., on State Road No. 224.

77 ACRE FARM, Land is slightly rolling, good producing soil, all under cultivation except 6 acres timber. Improvements consist of: An excellent 8 room house with toilet and bath; motor plumbing; in fact completely modern except furnace. House is sided with asbestos shingles. Has storm doors and windows. Also New Range Cook Stove with water heating coil, goes with farm. Good bank barn 36x60; Double crib and wagon shed, and all necessary outbuildings in good repair. Plenty of Fruit of all kinds. Good Drove Well. 2 Large Cisterns.

This is a beautiful farm home. Wonderful location, near schools, churches and markets. Can be inspected any time before sale. We will give immediate possession.

TERMS—Sold subject to 14 yr. loan of \$2950.00; balance cash.

H. MOTT, MARIE MOTT—Owners

Roy S. Johnson—Auctioneer.

A ROYAL WELCOME AWAITS YOU

AT

HOTEL

ANTLERS

You will enjoy every minute of your stay at the Antlers. It is like living in one's own club. Located near the business district—but away from noise and traffic. Restful sleep in pleasant, well ventilated rooms! Swimming pool and bowling alleys. Wonderful food! In the Meridian Room, Indianapolis' smartest cocktail lounge, you are assured the finest drinks in Indiana.

One of Albert Pick Hotels

200 ROOMS
WITH BATH \$25
FROM

R. B. ZEIGLER,
Manager

MERIDIAN AT ST. CLAIR
OPPOSITE WORLD WAR
MEMORIAL PARK

INDIANAPOLIS

"ENVOY EXTRAORDINARY" by E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM

SYNOPSIS

The grave issue of world war or peace was in the offing (though none seemed to realize it) when, one Fergus, a secret British messenger, was mysteriously assassinated en route to Sir Ronald Matresser, who had just returned to his lordly county estate after another of his long and mysterious journeys. His mother, Countess Matilda; his sister, Lady Ann; and her new companion, Mademoiselle Elisabeth Stamer, a beautiful Austrian, welcomed the handsome young Matresser scion who recalled seeing the alluring Elisabeth on one of his trips abroad. . . Dr. Andrews and Matresser, motoring late at night to the former's surgery to see Fergus, narrowly escape a smashup with a speeding auto. . . Fergus is a semi-conscious state mumbles something about a young woman entering the hospital room and bending over his coat but does not know that the message he was carrying has been stolen.

CHAPTER VIII

Andrews reflected on the question of who stole the letter. "The person who attacked him on the road," he suggested. "Impossible," was the calm reply. "The oilcloth and cardboard were cut through with a pocket knife and without undue haste. That could not have been done during a struggle. Nothing happened to him in the Inn where he stopped for water, therefore he was lying unconscious in that field of roots. Humphreys was the first to find him and he was brought straight here."

"Precisely. My household consists of Mrs. Foulds and myself. You cannot suspect either of us of pocket picking."

"Granted," Matresser agreed. "Anyone else possess a key to your surgery?"

"Not a—not a soul," Andrews declared.

"Why the break in your sentence?"

"It's a queer coincidence but it can't amount to anything," the doctor meditated. "It seemed funny at the time, that's all. You see, he went on, 'I always keep my surgery key in the right hand pocket of my overcoat. When we reached here to-night you saw me fumble about for some time. I ultimately discovered it in the left hand pocket of my coat.'"

"You think someone may have borrowed it while you were dining, eh?"

"I left it in one pocket when I gave my things to your butler," Andrews declared obstinately. "It was in a different pocket when I reached home tonight. If you can make anything of that, do. I can't."

"Mystery upon mystery," Matresser said lightly as he rose to his feet. "We will let the matter rest there for the moment, I think. Don't let the man know that the letter is missing and have another look at him before you go to bed. I didn't exactly like his appearance but it may have been fancy. Are you ready to take me back now or have you any late visits?"

"Do you remember the place?" Matresser asked as soon as they had started, "where that mysterious vehicle nearly ran into us?"

"I shall never forget it," answered Andrews.

"Just stop there for a minute, then, there's a good fellow."

The doctor, who was driving with full headlights on, did as he was asked.

"Got a torch?" Matresser inquired.

His companion produced one from the pocket of the coat. Matresser disappeared for several moments, but when he returned he was smiling.

"Andrews," he declared as he took his place in the automobile, "if I were to start life again I should choose to be a detective."

"Why?"

"I should walk through the world in lowlier mood because I should know what a fool I was."

Matresser let himself into the Great House by the insignificant side entrance which communicated

with the gunroom below and his own private suite of apartments on the first floor? He was scarcely surprised to find Henry Yates, deeply absorbed in a detective story, waiting up for him.

"Anything special?"

Yates gravely marked the page in his story and laid the volume down. "M17B rang up about a quarter of an hour ago," he reported. "They have established a special private line between Norwich and here. They wish to speak to you about it."

"You can get them," Matresser directed.

In five minutes, Matresser found himself speaking to an office in Whitehall. The low confidential voice at the other end was easily recognizable.

"That's Lord Matresser?"

"Speaking."

"Sir Francis would like a word or two with you personally. This is a private line upon which we are established now. Could you wait for a few minutes?"

"Certainly," Matresser replied. "I shall await Sir Francis' convenience."

There was a brief silence. Matresser lit a cigarette and leaned back in his chair. Presently a familiar voice spoke.

"Matresser?"

"Speaking."

"I sent you a long letter yesterday."

"So I understand. Your messenger, Fergus, is lying in the local doctor's clinic with concussion. He was attacked on the road and the letter stolen. I have just come from his bedside."

"Whereabouts was he attacked?"

"Within a few miles of here. Can you send me a copy of the letter?"

"I must consider that. Tell me, have you or Fergus any ideas about this theft?"

"At present none."

"The French are very busy, of course. Anything stirring in that direction that you know of?"

"Nothing."

There was a groan either of dissatisfaction or doubt.

"You won't be leaving the country without notice?"

"I have only one engagement," Matresser replied. "Sandringham to shoot, dine and sleep on the thirtieth."

"I shall be there a few days after. We must not clash. Remember that, Matresser. There could not be a worse place for us to meet, and you had better take from the third to the eighth out of your diary. You may find those days exceptionally occupied."

"I am asking you nothing about the letter," Matresser said.

"Don't," the other interrupted. "We have just had specifications from our liaison man in the telegraphs of a new invention that taps the telephone by wireless. Still, I will go so far as to tell you this. As regards Colony Number 7—"

"A thin squeaky voice intervened. 'The connection is interrupted,' it announced. 'An attempt is being made between Norwich and Holt to tap the private line.'"

Matresser replaced his receiver. He looked thoughtfully across at Yates.

"By-the-by, Henry," he said, "you don't happen to have come across her ladyship's new personal maid? Hortense her name is, I think. Brilliant eyes—very Parisian."

Henry Yates smiled.

"I have received a note from the young lady," he confided. "She admits to feeling very lonely here because none of the other servants speak French. She asks if a half an hour's conversation now and then would be possible."

Matresser smiled.

"Go to it, Henry," he advised. "Mademoiselle Hortense has already the too eager gleam in her eyes. She will help herself away."

"But what has Mademoiselle to learn from us?" Yates proceeded. "We are her allies."

"France mistrusts everybody," Matresser told his secretary as he rose to his feet, "but just now, believe me, if there is any nation whom she mistrusts more than any other, it is England."

Matresser, at the close of the last partridge drive before luncheon on

the following morning, waited for Andrews who was struggling along in the rear.

"Terribly sorry to have missed a slice out of the morning, Matresser," he apologized. "I simply couldn't help it."

"My friend who got into trouble on his way down was not responsible, I hope?"

"No, it was an outside patient altogether," the doctor continued. "A man who brought a small private yacht into the harbor last night. He seems to have twisted his ankle, and one or two of the crew had cuts and bruises. I didn't know how serious it might have been so I felt obliged to go. I called in to tell Humphreys on the way down. I hear you have had a thundering good morning."

"I forget what we get here generally," Matresser admitted, "but everyone seems to have been shooting very well. The pheasants flew really high over the home woods. You arrived here in time for that, I was glad to see."

"Best shooting I ever had in my life," Andrews declared enthusiastically.

"Who is this new patient of yours on the yacht?" Matresser inquired.

"Tells me that he is a Dutchman and that his name is Jan van Westreene. He is a perfect giant of a fellow—pretty plump, with the air of trying to make himself amiable all the time."

"I caught a glimpse of him bringing the boat in," Matresser observed. "He looked like a Viking who had taken the wrong turn. Nothing serious the matter with him, I suppose?"

"Bruises and a slight sprain that's all," the doctor confided. "He must be something of a seaman to have brought in a boat that size. The Pier Master told me that he was at the helm all the time and that he never saw a finer piece of work."

"What brought him into these parts at this time of the year, I wonder?" Matresser speculated.

"Just what I wanted to ask him myself, but he didn't give me any encouragement."

"Did he say how long he was staying?"

"Not for very long, I gathered, but he can't leave the harbor just yet. The wind's only fallen on the land. Just one of those extraordinary Norfolk storms, yesterday's seems to have been, that blow themselves out and then fade dead away. It is as still as possible everywhere here but there's a swell out at sea and will be for days in these narrow approaches. A boat like his would be almost unmanageable by the estuary."

"And how is your home patient?"

Matresser inquired, glancing across at the village.

"To tell you the truth," the other confessed, "I have not been in to see him this morning. I should think you will be able to get him away whenever you want. The only thing that puzzles me is where and how anyone could have taken that letter away from him."

The two men looked round at the sound of galloping hoofs coming down the ride. Lady Ann and Elisabeth Stamer cantered up to them.

"We have come to lunch, Ronnie. Is that all right?" the former called out.

"I should say so," her brother assented hospitably. "Your mother may be coming down. Mrs. Humphreys is getting the best parlor ready I know."

He handed his gun to his loader and crossed to Elisabeth's side.

"I'm afraid you find this branch of our English sport rather tame, Mademoiselle Stamer," he remarked.

"But on the contrary I love it," she assured him. "There are so many other things beside the actual shooting. A morning like this when there are so many changing lights and colorings, your country is very beautiful—and your home and its entourage reminds me, except that we have not the sea, of some of our own country chateaus as they used to be when I was a child."

(To be continued)

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WANT-ADS

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One Time—Minimum charge of 25c for 20 words or less. Over 20 words, 1/4c per word.
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Cards of Thanks 35c
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Open rate—display advertising 35c per column inch.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Registered Holstein Males, 10 months and younger from production record dams. Lester Week, 13 miles east on 224 and 2 miles south. 6 21-x

FOR SALE—Dressed beef in quarters or chunk for canning. Also do custom butchering of all kinds. Phone 866-O. M. F. Sprunger. 5-31x

FOR SALE—Singer sewing machines. Vacuum cleaners. On terms, \$3 per mo. Repossessed console for balance due. Five used machines, \$7.50 up. Mrs. Gladfelder, 413 W. Adams. 5-61x

FOR SALE—80 acre farm in French Tp. 58 acres Union Tp. 80 acres Washington Tp. 120 acres Kirkland Tp. Jim Andrews, Monroe Phone 87. Peoples Loan and Trust Co. Bldg. Phone 128. 6 31-x

FOR SALE—Beef by the quarter or chunks. Gerber's Meat Market.

FOR SALE—Full blooded Chester White Boars; 3 full blooded O. I. C. girls, farrow in Feb. Chester Nuerge, Ossian, R. 1. 7-31x

FOR SALE—Country wood, \$2.25 cord, delivered. Oren Brunner, South Line St. 7-21x

MASONIC

Stated convocation of Decatur Lodge No. 571 F. & A. M. Tuesday, Jan. 10, at 7:30 p. m. All the craft requested to be present.
Arthur D. Suttles, Worshipful Master.

Appointment of Administratrix
No. 3544
Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned has been appointed Administratrix of the estate of Washington Eyle, late of Adams County, deceased. The estate is probably solvent.

Clara Burns, Administratrix
John L. DeVoss, Attorney
Jan. 6, 1939 Jan. 9-16-23

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT
OF ESTATE NO. 3493
Notice is hereby given to the creditors, heirs and legatees of Herbert L. Kern, deceased, to appear in the Adams Circuit Court, held at Decatur, Indiana, on the 6th day of February, 1939, 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.

Glenns Kern, Administratrix
Decatur, Indiana, January 6, 1939,
Attorney Ferd L. Litterer.

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT
OF ESTATE NO. 3494
Notice is hereby given to the creditors, heirs and legatees of Alvin Eliza, deceased, to appear in the Adams Circuit Court, held at Decatur, Indiana, on the 6th day of February, 1939, 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.

Lida Eliza, Administratrix
Decatur, Indiana, January 5, 1939,
Attorney C. L. Walters.

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT
OF ESTATE NO. 3425
Notice is hereby given to the creditors, heirs and legatees of August Walter, deceased, to appear in the Adams Circuit Court, held at Decatur, Indiana, on the 25th day of January, 1939, 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.

J. Fred Frucht, Executor
Decatur, Indiana, December 31, 1938,
Attorney Ferd L. Litterer

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT
OF ESTATE NO. 3426
Notice is hereby given to the creditors, heirs and legatees of August Walter, deceased, to appear in the Adams Circuit Court, held at Decatur, Indiana, on the 25th day of January, 1939, 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.

J. Fred Frucht, Executor
Decatur, Indiana, December 31, 1938,
Attorney Ferd L. Litterer

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT
OF ESTATE NO. 3427
Notice is hereby given to the creditors, heirs and legatees of August Walter, deceased, to appear in the Adams Circuit Court, held at Decatur, Indiana, on the 25th day of January, 1939, 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.

J. Fred Frucht, Executor
Decatur, Indiana, December 31, 1938,
Attorney Ferd L. Litterer

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT
OF ESTATE NO. 3428
Notice is hereby given to the creditors, heirs and legatees of August Walter, deceased, to appear in the Adams Circuit Court, held at Decatur, Indiana, on the 25th day of January, 1939, 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.

J. Fred Frucht, Executor
Decatur, Indiana, December 31, 1938,
Attorney Ferd L. Litterer

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT
OF ESTATE NO. 3429
Notice is hereby given to the creditors, heirs and legatees of August Walter, deceased, to appear in the Adams Circuit Court, held at Decatur, Indiana, on the 25th day of January, 1939, 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.

J. Fred Frucht, Executor
Decatur, Indiana, December 31, 1938,
Attorney Ferd L. Litterer

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT
OF ESTATE NO. 3430
Notice is hereby given to the creditors, heirs and legatees of August Walter, deceased, to appear in the Adams Circuit Court, held at Decatur, Indiana, on the 25th day of January, 1939, 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.

J. Fred Frucht, Executor
Decatur, Indiana, December 31, 1938,
Attorney Ferd L. Litterer

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT
OF ESTATE NO. 3431
Notice is hereby given to the creditors, heirs and legatees of August Walter, deceased, to appear in the Adams Circuit Court, held at Decatur, Indiana, on the 25th day of January, 1939, 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.

J. Fred Frucht, Executor
Decatur, Indiana, December 31, 1938,
Attorney Ferd L. Litterer

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT
OF ESTATE NO. 3432
Notice is hereby given to the creditors, heirs and legatees of August Walter, deceased, to appear in the Adams Circuit Court, held at Decatur, Indiana, on the 25th day of January, 1939, 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.

J. Fred Frucht, Executor
Decatur, Indiana, December 31, 1938,
Attorney Ferd L. Litterer

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT
OF ESTATE NO. 3433
Notice is hereby given to the creditors, heirs and legatees of August Walter, deceased, to appear in the Adams Circuit Court, held at Decatur, Indiana, on the 25th day of January, 1939, 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.

J. Fred Frucht, Executor
Decatur, Indiana, December 31, 1938,
Attorney Ferd L. Litterer

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT
OF ESTATE NO. 3434
Notice is hereby given to the creditors, heirs and legatees of August Walter, deceased, to appear in the Adams Circuit Court, held at Decatur, Indiana, on the 25th day of January, 1939, 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.

J. Fred Frucht, Executor
Decatur, Indiana, December 31, 1938,
Attorney Ferd L. Litterer

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT
OF ESTATE NO. 3435
Notice is hereby given to the creditors, heirs and legatees of August Walter, deceased, to appear in the Adams Circuit Court, held at Decatur, Indiana, on the 25th day of January, 1939, 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.

J. Fred Frucht, Executor
Decatur, Indiana, December 31, 1938,
Attorney Ferd L. Litterer

FOR SALE—Spotted Poland China glitz, registration papers can be obtained. Leo Roe, 1 mile west, 1 mile south Monroe. 7-31x

MISCELLANEOUS

FARMERS ATTENTION—Call \$70-A at our expense for dead stock removal. The Stadler Products Co. Frank Burger, Agent. 210-4

NOTICE—Parlor suites recovered. We recover and repair anything. We buy and sell furniture. Decatur Upholsters. Phone 420. 145 South Second St. 290-301

WANTED

WANTED—Two men with light cars, anxious to secure permanent positions with good immediate earnings and opportunity for advancement. Must be able to travel. No investment required. \$3 per day. Training guarantee. See L. Dyer, 223 N. First St., 8-9 p. m., only. 7-41

WANTED—Girl for housework. 8 to 11:30 mornings, one afternoon and evening a week. Mrs. H. E. Bromer. 6 31

ABLE MAN to distribute samples, handle Coffee route. Up to \$45 first week. Automobile given as bonus. Write Mills, 7013 Monmouth, Cincinnati, O. 7-31x

WANTED—Fresh hams, shoulders, and sides to cure and smoke. We grind sausage. Pay top price for hides and rendered tallow. Gerber's Meat Market.

WANTED—Loans on farms. Eastern money. Low rates. Very liberal terms. See me for abstracts of title. French Quinn. 152-m-w-1

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—80 acres in Union township. Chris Marbach, route 5, Decatur. 7-31x