

Test Your Knowledge

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

1. What is the official title of Charles Evans Hughes?
2. How long does it take the light of the sun to reach the earth?
3. In which city is the U. S. Government Printing Office?
4. What is a gonimeter?
5. Where is the Welland Canal?
6. When can the Vice-President of the U. S. vote in the U. S. Senate?
7. Name the U. S. Secretary of State.
8. With what sport is the name of Davey O'Brien associated?
9. How many prongs has an ordinary table fork?
10. What is the proportion of water in watermelons?

TODAY'S COMMON ERROR

Always use a comma to separate a name from a title, as: John Brown, M.D.

CHECK-UP on these

USED CARS

- '37 Terraplane Four-door Sedan with heater and defroster **\$420**
- '37 Terraplane 2 dr. tr. sedan with heater and defroster **\$395**
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Special!

1937 Indian Model 45 Motorcycle

In good mechanical condition. Good tires. Try to match this at \$250.00.

Our Price \$175.00.

See The 1940 Hudson

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NEW LOWER PRICES.

A Deluxe 92 H. P. Four Door Sedan complete with twin horns, twin wipers, etc. **\$855.00**

Delivered in Decatur.

P. KIRSCH & SON
First & Monroe Sts.
Phone 335.

STRESS SAFETY

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE)

Special music was furnished by Boyd Stepler singing vocal selections, accompanied by Stella Steury at the piano, Lydia Froese playing piano selections, and Alice Reinking leading community singing.

In addition to officers Doherty and Bright, officers Russell Prior and Truman Blerie and detective William Spaneth of the Indiana state police were present.

Members of the safety council who attended were: Judge Fruchter, Prosecutor Vogtlewede, Agent Archibald, Sheriff Ed Miller, police chief James Borders, commissioner Moses Augsburger, Bob Shraluka and Mr. Heller.

A social hour was held after the meeting. A delegation from the Huntington Older Youth club was also present at the meeting.

OBITUARY

Willis Whittenbarger, son of Isaac and Sarah Whittenbarger, was born in Harrison township, Van Wert County, Ohio March 10, 1881 and departed this life Sept. 8, 1939 at the age of 58 years, 5 months and 28 days.

June 18, 1901 he was united in marriage to Eva David. To this union were born six children, four daughters and two sons. One daughter has preceded him in death.

There remain to mourn his passing his wife and five children, Mrs. Alma La Mens of Fort Wayne, Ind., Miss Opal Whittenbarger at home, Carl Whittenbarger of Decatur, Ind., Mrs. Robert Judt also of Decatur and Harold Whittenbarger at home, eleven grandchildren, two brothers, Walter Whittenbarger of Decatur, and John Whittenbarger of Middlepoint, Ohio as well as many relatives and friends.

Funeral services were held Sept. 11, 1939 at the Clark's Chapel church in Union Township, Adams county and burial in the church cemetery. Rev. Laughner officiated at the services.

K11X



ROY S. JOHNSON
Auctioneer

Sept. 12—Richard Eichenauer, 3 miles north of Neptune, Ohio.
Sept. 13—Stillman Goff, Rockville, Ind., Chester White Hogs & Hereford Cattle.

Sept. 14—Ben F. Butler, 1 mile west of Decatur on River road.
Sept. 15—Grier & Hagan, 4 miles west 1/4 mile north Coldwater, O. Night sale, 7:30 p. m. Chester White Hogs.

Sept. 19—Frank Slack, 5 miles southwest Winchester, Ind. Registered Jersey cattle.
Sept. 21—Wm. Heverly, 5 miles west, 1/2 mile south Monroe.

Sept. 26—James Foreman, 6 miles east and 1/2 mile north of Berne.
Sept. 21—Wm. Heverly, 5 miles west and 1/2 miles south of Monroe. General farm sale.

Sept. 23—Earl Whitehurst, 916 Walnut Street, Decatur. Household goods sale.

Trust Co. Bldg., Decatur, Indiana. Phone 104

"REDHEADS ARE LUCKY"

BY VERA BROWN

CHAPTER XVIII

"My girl works at a place called the Inferno. Did you ever hear of it?" the old lady went on.

"Yes, I've heard of it," Mike looked at the lined face. It must have been very beautiful, for even now the eyes were still a deep blue. "Your daughter looks like you!" she asked kindly.

The old woman beamed. "She looks like I used to. She's real beautiful," the mother added complacently. "You should see some of the pictures of herself she sends me. They're as big as this." The old woman stretched out her arms to indicate the size. Mike could visualize the photographs, probably vastly different than those which appeared in front of the Inferno.

"Yes, my girl was always beautiful. I've worried a lot about her. She went down to South America once and married. I never saw him. She left him in Buenos Aires and came home. So, I'm glad things are going so well for her."

Mike sat silent, thinking of the "glamour girl" at the Inferno Cafe whose mother sat here beside her. "You've never been to New York?" she asked.

"No. I'd like to go, but I can't leave her father. He isn't well. We were married young, we went to school together out in Kansas. In Pretty. Did you ever hear of it?" "You mean the name of the town is Pretty?"

"Yes, the boys used to say our town was rightly named, that my sister and I helped to give it its name." The old lady rambled on.

Mike only half heard what she said. Her thoughts were elsewhere. She looked at her watch. It was four-thirty. If she walked back, she'd get to the drug store just about in time to meet Carol. The old woman was loath to let her go.

Mike finally left, walking faster now, as she approached the hotel. At home her mother would be getting supper in the stuffy apartment. Jimmie would be restless waiting for the family to come. He should have her yesterday's letter by this time.

At the drug store, Carol was nowhere to be seen. Mike climbed on a stool and bought a soda. That would take up some time. It was after five. Mike hoped Carol would not be late. She did not dare go up to the hotel apartment without her. As Mike finished the last drop of her soda slowly, a familiar voice spoke her name:

"What are you doing here?" It was Dusty. Mike thought fast.

"I came here to get a carton of cigarettes for Handsome." Mike hoped Dusty did not notice her confusion.

"Come on, Carol will probably be waiting for us," he said.

Mike got up slowly. Then to her horror, through the doorway walked Carol. She was beaming, had on an orchid corsage.

"Hello, you two. What is this, a rendezvous?" Carol's pose was perfect. Certainly it was better than Mike's. Dusty glowered at Carol.

"Where have you been?" he demanded.

"Now don't make a scene here, darling. Let's wait till we get up to the suite for the brawl. Come on, you two." She swept them before her.

Mike's cheeks were burning. In the apartment she went straight to her bedroom, closed the door. She could hear Dusty's angry voice, and Carol's cool laughter. To her great relief there was no violent quarrel. Carol had managed to quiet his suspicions. Mike freshened her face, fixed her hair, waited for Handsome's call.

He was late tonight. Maybe he was tired of having her trail along with him all the time. The phone rang. It was almost seven. But when she heard his voice at last, she was ready to weep from sheer nervousness.

"I've found a new place for us to eat, Skipper," he shouted. "Hurry! I'll meet you in the lobby. Shake Dusty and Carol. They'll want to dine in the royal suite."

When Mike came out of her room, the door into the living room of the Lee suite was open. The waiter was just leaving with their dinner order and Dusty was alone. Carol was evidently dressing.

"Aren't you and Handsome going to eat with us?" Dusty asked.

"Not tonight, thanks. Handsome wants to go to a new restaurant he's found."

Dusty laughed. "Bring him back up here, there are some people coming in later." Mike said she would. Dusty got up and came to the door. He stood looking down into Mike's fresh young face: "I like you kid," he said suddenly.

"I'm glad. You and Carol have been so kind to me."

He brushed that aside. "I don't want to see you making any mistakes."

"What do you mean?"

Dusty grinned. "I'm an old hand, Skipper." He used Handsome's pet name for her. "I like you and I like that crazy mug you're engaged to. Don't want to see you get started wrong."

Mike did not understand. She looked up at him uncomprehendingly. He patted her shoulder:

"I won't tell on you this time. But I don't want Carol getting mixed up in any such stuff. Handsome would blame her. You're too nice a kid to two-time anybody. Remember?"

Mike was speechless for a moment.

"I'll remember," she managed.

He gave her a little hug, pushed her out of the door and shut it.

Mike leaned against the wall as she waited for the elevator. So that was what Carol had told Dusty! How did she dare? Sudden anger swept the girl. Her knees were trembling when the elevator door finally opened. The car was full, but Mike squeezed into it.

Only when she met Handsome a few moments later did she realize just how successful her new clothes were.

"You look wonderful," Handsome's voice was flat. "I didn't know you were so beautiful." It was as though he were talking to a stranger, to somebody he had met for the first time. But there was no time for explanations. They went out to the restaurant, the new "discovery" which Handsome had made down the street. When they faced each other across the little table for two which Handsome chose, he went on:

"Do you know, it's funny, but I think I just always took you for granted."

"What an awful thing to say!" Mike refused to be serious.

"I mean it. I didn't know before you were beautiful. I thought you were just a nice girl."

"Am I not still a nice girl?" Handsome was silent trying to find an answer.

"You aren't serious, are you?" Mike said.

"I am!" he persisted. "I don't trust beautiful women." He was so naive about it that Mike could not find it in her heart to quarrel with him. She smiled and put out her hand:

"All right, darling, from now on, I'll wear my old clothes." Her voice was so sincere, her smile so genuine that Handsome felt suddenly ashamed.

"I didn't mean it really, Skipper. But you just startled me."

Several times as they were eating, Mike looked up to find Handsome regarding her as though she were a stranger. Had he heard gossip? Each time Mike resolved to tell him about Carol and that afternoon, tell him what Dusty believed. But she hesitated. Mike tried to remember all the things about which Wish had warned her. There were still two more weeks of travel on the road. She must be careful. There must be no quarrels, and Handsome might say something to Dusty.

"Why so thoughtful?" Handsome asked her suddenly.

"Just thinking about home,"

Larry." She was horrified at how easily the lie came to her lips. Never again would she allow Carol to put her in this position! She'd make that plain tomorrow just between the two of them.

Fortunately for Mike, Handsome wanted to talk shop and she encouraged him tonight with a feeling of disloyalty for she heard hardly one word he said.

"It looks as though we'd come off this road trip with the pennant in our pocket..." He was too engrossed to notice Mike's preoccupation any more. "Had a letter from mother today..." He threw the square white envelope over to Mike. "She wants us to come out home and be married before Christmas."

They sat over dinner a long time talking about their plans; Mike forgot all about her troubles until it was time to leave:

"Dusty wanted you to stop at the suite, they have people coming..." Handsome groaned. "No that's out tonight! I want to see a movie and catch some sleep. I may have to pitch tomorrow!"

"What shall I tell them? I can't get into my room without their seeing me."

"Tell them I'm sick, that I've broken a leg, that I've gone to China..." Just so I don't have to be there. Dusty knows he won't have to work tomorrow... let him carry on as he likes."

"They'll probably make me come in."

"That's your job, Skipper, nowadays," Handsome retorted coolly. "Just keep the pack off me. I'm a working man!"

He grabbed her arm and hurried her down the street to the nearest movie. The film amused Handsome for a while. In the middle of it, he decided he'd had enough.

As they sauntered back to the hotel, Handsome gave Mike's hand a squeeze. "You're a darling. Most girls would make a fuss. It's too bad you can't get away from this party tonight, but as long as you're traveling with them, you're hooked."

He smiled down at her: "Next year, kid, it will be different..."

With lagging steps Mike said good-night, went on up to the Lee suite. As she came down the hall, she could hear voices and laughter and the radio going full blast. If she opened the door into the foyer quietly, she might be able to slip into her bedroom unnoticed. But it was a false hope. The moment she came into the small hallway, she heard Dusty's voice shouting:

"Where's Handsome?" he added when he saw she was alone.

"He went on to bed..."

"The lazy good-for-nothing..." Dusty reached for the telephone, and asked the operator to ring Handsome's room. But Handsome was quite prepared. He'd had all calls shut off.

"I'm going down there and pull that mug out!" Dusty in dressing gown and slippers, started toward the hall. It took the combined efforts of everybody in the room to dissuade him. Carol finally resorted to tears before he promised to take another drink instead.

"You're making a sissy of that guy!" Dusty accused Mike.

In all this turmoil there was no opportunity to introduce Mike to any of the guests who were strangers to her. One of them set out to make himself agreeable to the redhead. He turned out to be Frank Ralston, a Chicago attorney. Mike tried to appear as though she were having a pleasant time. In spite of Dusty's efforts to make her try Scotch, she drank only a little gingerale.

"I heard you were lovely, Miss Shannon," Ralston was saying. "I saw your picture in the paper this week, but it didn't do you justice."

There didn't seem to be any answer to this, so Mike smiled fatuously as she wondered how she could make her escape.

(To be continued)

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RATES
One Time—Minimum charge of 25c for 20 words or less. Over 20 words, 1/4c per word.
Two Times—Minimum charge of 40c for 20 words or less. Over 20 words 2c per word for the two times.
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Cards of Thanks ----- 35c
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FOR SALE

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FOR SALE—Standard make used tires from 7c up. Fogies Service Station, Budget department. North Second, across street from Elks. 213-6f

FOR SALE—A 1929 Pontiac Coupe, good condition. Priced for quick sale. Inquire Monmouth Service Station. 215-31x

FOR SALE—Semi-modern 5-room bungalow, good location, very reasonably priced. Semi-modern 6-room bungalow, 3 bedrooms, price \$2,100. Several other all-modern 6, 7 and 8-room homes in desirable locations. Bockman Real Estate & Insurance Agency, Phone 2. 215-31x

FOR SALE—Gray enameled wood and coal range. A-1 condition, priced to sell. Phone 757. Call at 216 S. Fifth. 215-31x

FOR SALE—Car of feeding cattle. Set of double harness. Two small laundry stoves, east on 224. Charles Burd. Phone 6904. 215-31x

FOR SALE—Good cider apples. 10c bushel, while they last. Ben Mazelin, Berne. 216-21

FOR SALE—Singer Sewing Machines. Number of used machines, reconditioned. New machines on terms, \$3 per mo. A free dress making course with each machine. 413 Adams St. 216-61x

FOR SALE at premises—Katherine Flicker house southwest corner of Eleventh and Monroe streets. Saturday 2 p. m. Large lot. Good location. See John W. Tyndall, administrator. Henry B. Heller, attorney. 216-61x

FOR SALE—8-in. bench saw; new. 1 coal or wood range, like new; 29 Ford with 2 new tires. Archer Service Station, Pleasant Mills. 217-31

FOR SALE—A few good full blooded Shropshire rams. T. H. Baltzell. 217-31x

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PUBLIC SALE

FRIDAY, Sept. 15

12:00 Noon

DECATUR SALE BARN

Cattle, Hogs, Sheep, Horses and miscellaneous articles.

Decatur Sales Co.

PUBLIC SALE

44 Head Pure Bred Chester White Boars and Gifts

At our farm 4 miles West and 1/4 mile North of Coldwater, Ohio.

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Sept. 15, 1939

At 7:30 P. M., E. T.

Grier, Hassan & Son

Roy S. Johnson, Auctioneer

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MISCELLANEOUS

AUTHORIZED County dealer for Dri-Can, bottle cooking gas, Thor Washer and ironer. E. C. Stucky, Geneva Hatchery, Phone 156, Geneva. 205-4f

NOTICE—Canning Monday, Wednesday and Friday until further notice. Also making cane molasses. Bring your cane in any time. All quality work assured and well cooked with steam. Leichty Custom Canning and Cane Mill. 209 1f

FARMERS ATTENTION—Call 870-A at our expense for dead stock removal. The Stadler Products Co., Frank Burger, agent. 13-4f

DO YOU LIKE TO DRAW? Artists—Cartoonists—Illustrators earn good incomes. We teach you how. Write for Free Art Book. Box 29 care Democrat. 215-61

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FOR RENT—Sleeping room. Close in. Call 1058. 215-31

FOR RENT—5 room apartment. Heat furnished. 228 N. 4th St. Phone 355. Mrs. John T. Myers. 215-31

FOR RENT—Plenty of storage space. Store anything. Everett & Burd. Phone 70 or 6904, Charles Burd. 215-31x

FOR RENT—Four room modern furnished apartment. Heat furnished. Private entrance. 413 Mercer Ave. Phone 79. 216-31

FOR RENT—Suburban house, one acre of land, 2 miles east of Decatur. Suburban house, modern, with 10 acres of land, 1 1/2 mile east of Decatur. A. D. Suttles, Agent. 216-31x

FOR RENT—All modern home, 707 Winchester St. Inquire at 412 Grant St. 217-31x

FOR RENT—3 rooms. Inquire 104 S. 15th St. 217-31x

WANTED

WANTED—Loans on farms. Eastern money. Low rates. Very liberal terms. See me for abstracts of title. French Quinn. 33-m-w4

Attempted Kidnap Is Sought By Police

Fort Wayne, Ind., Sept. 13.—(UP)—Police today searched for an unidentified man who attempted to kidnap an 8-year-old girl from the fairgrounds near Waynedale late last night. The child was saved by the quick action of its mother, Mrs. Bert De Pue.

Mrs. De Pue told sheriff Walter Felger she and her husband and daughter, Dorothy Joan, had been attending a carnival at the fairgrounds when the child wandered off. She said she heard Dorothy Joan scream and saw a man attempting to lift her into a car. The mother snatched the child and the man drove off.

Appointment of Administrator Estate No. 3621

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

Loncoe Glendening, Administrator

H. Burdette Custer, Attorney

September 12, 1939 — Sept. 13-29-27

BUY GOODRICH SAFETY SILVERTOWNS before WAR sends prices up. FOGLE'S Service Station Across Street from Elks.

Notice!

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Osteopathic Physician

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MARKET REPORT

DAILY REPORT OF LOCAL AND FOREIGN MARKETS

Brady's Market for Decatur, Cralville, Hoagland and Closed at 12 Noon

Corrected September 12 No commission and no post Veals received every day

100 to 120 lbs. 120 to 140 lbs. 140 to 160 lbs. 160 to 180 lbs. 180