

### Test Your Knowledge

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

1. What particular kind of food contains the greatest quantity of iodine?
2. What is homicidal mania?
3. Where is the city of Johannesburg?
4. In a card game, which player is called "pone"?
5. How many degrees of latitude are between the North Pole and the Equator?
6. What is the correct pronunciation of the word gila (monster)?
7. On what island did Napoleon reside during his first banishment?
8. How many feet are in a statute mile?
9. What is the General Land Office of the U. S.?
10. Of which State is Montpelier the capital?

Trade in A Good Cow — Theater

## MOVED

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## "REDHEADS ARE LUCKY"

BY VERA BROWN

### CHAPTER XXX

The famous pitcher sat with his head in his hands now. He paid no attention to Iris's chatter which went on and on. Iris aired her grievances to Wish.

"He argues about money all the time. You'd think he earned \$50 a week... instead of a thousand. I've got to keep up appearances. It was Ace that made me come along on this trip. Goodness knows, I didn't want to!"

Handsome still ignored her. Iris was near tears. She came over to Wish appealingly. "Can I help it if Handsome's luck's turned?" Handsome reared himself out of the chair and started toward Iris. "What do you mean, my luck is gone?" He thrust his hand into his pocket and brought out three pennies. "There's my luck, sister! Neither you nor anybody can take them away from me!"

"Your luck! You've lost five game straight!"

"Yes, my luck! And I had it before I ever knew you."

Iris's eyes blazed. "I suppose it was that red head!" She jumped up. "I know where those pennies came from now. She gave them to you. Didn't she?" Iris was standing close to Handsome.

"What if she did?" He swayed back and forth.

Iris was beside herself with fury. She dashed at Handsome, grabbed the pennies from his hand. She rushed to the window and with a gesture threw them out of that twenty-fourth floor window, into Washington Boulevard below.

For a moment Handsome was too stunned to move. Then he rushed to the window. Iris had turned away, was laughing at him. For one terrible moment, Wish thought he was going to choke the girl. Handsome stood there staring at her shallow, pretty face aflame with her triumph. When he finally spoke, his voice was quite sober, and he meant what he said.

"I hate you completely and thoroughly, and I shall never live with you again." That was all. He turned from her to Wish.

"Help me find those pennies." Handsome was breathing hard. "If we don't, I'm licked. I can't come back. Help me, Wish!"

Malone called the night manager and explained the situation. Then Handsome and Wish went down to the ballroom floor and they watched while two bellboys climbed out onto the marquee. They got flash lights, and they hunted a long time. Search on the pavement below had been futile. Handsome was in a highly excited state. Fever burned in his face.

"We've got to find them, one of them, anyway. We've got to!"

Handsome described them over and over. They were just ordinary pennies, with holes punched in them. Small holes. Punched through the "O" that spelled out "One."

He was like an insane man. Half the hotel staff joined in the search. For they all adored Handsome. It went on for hours. A guest who was an engineer tried to figure out mathematically just where the pennies would have fallen.

Finally, the night manager whispered orders to one of the bellboys. Half an hour later as the desperate search went on, Dick, the head bellboy cried out, "Guess I got one of 'em!"

Handsome, leaning out of the ballroom window, heard and rushed down to the front door. Dick was on his hands and knees in the little parkway across the pavement where he had found one penny. Handsome, dropped down beside him, found a second one. He was wild with gratitude. Wish tipped all the boys, for Handsome had no money.

Malone said, "Come with me, stay in my room tonight. I want to talk to you, anyway." Handsome was clutching his pennies in his hand. They went up to Wish's room. Handsome went over to the desk and sat down. He scrutinized the coins. Then he turned on Malone.

"You did that, Wish. These aren't my pennies. They're dated 1934."

Mine were all 1920." Handsome slumped into a chair. Wish tried to deny his perjury. "You meant it for the best. But I knew I would never find them again. It was the last thing Iris could do to hurt me. I'm through, Wish."

Malone got him to bed finally. In the morning, they'd talk the whole thing over sensibly. As for Iris, Wish would recommend she be sent back to New York straightway.

In the morning, when Wish awakened, he looked over at Handsome's bed. He lay there wide awake, his hands under his head. He did not bother to turn when Wish sat up and spoke to him.

"Well, here I am, 26 years old, and through! Done!" Wish tried to talk to him. He would not listen. "Ace might just as well release me, I'm finished! And besides that, I haven't a thin dime."

Malone's job was to keep an eye on Handsome. He was afraid the pitcher might jump out of a hotel window, so deep was his melancholy. It took all Wish's persuasion to keep Handsome from suspending himself from the ceiling.

The sports writers had a little private dinner that week for Handsome. It was in Cleveland. One by one, they stood up and, instead of the usual testimonial speeches, they took Handsome apart. And each ended his little speech: "You are still the greatest pitcher in the league, if you'll behave yourself, leave liquor and women alone."

Regan took it like a soldier. He was grateful to them. But he persisted in the belief that he was through, that his luck was gone. Doctors thumped and X-rayed him. They tested and tested. There was absolutely nothing wrong organically with Handsome.

If you'll remember, Handsome was in the headlines most of the last part of the season, and he was always on the par. There was talk of a divorce pending between him and Iris. The scandal of the bills brought more creditors, of course. The more debts, the more Handsome worried, and the more he drank. Owner Crisp was at the end of his rope.

One newspaper was running a series: "The Rise and Fall of Handsome Regan."

For three days in succession, Wish had managed to get Handsome out to the stadium after they got back home. He worked out obediently. He did everything he was told. But he just didn't have it any more. The old curve, which had been the terror of both leagues for two seasons, was gone... disappeared into thin air.

"Into a bunch of diamond bracelets and a bottle of whiskey," Ace put it.

But that was not entirely so, Wish felt. The snap was gone because Handsome believed it was gone. He seemed content living with Wish...

Just how Handsome got hold of Mike's address Wish never found out, but one evening he disappeared before dinner. He set out to find Mike on an evening when she and Bob Kenyon were dining out.

They'd had a lovely evening, quiet and cool, for they'd driven across to the Jersey shore and dined in the country. The drive back by moonlight had been perfect. And Mike, for the first time, had promised Bob they would be married in the fall.

Kenyon was happy and made all kinds of plans. They'd go abroad, and have a house in the country when they got home. And Mike agreed. She was quite content. She had definitely made up her mind. Bob kissed her good night as they sat in the car in front of her apartment building and waited until she disappeared into the doorway before he drove away, singing under his breath. Mike was to be his!

She'd hardly shut the door of her apartment when somebody tapped on it. She opened it quickly, thinking that Bob had forgotten something. She stood there, her hat in her hand, a smile on her lips. The smile froze. It was Handsome! He

came into the apartment and shut the door behind him. She stared at him without speaking. Had he been drinking? Without a word, he swept her into his arms and held her close. His lips on hers, and she could feel tears on her cheeks.

"My dear! My dear!" He would not let her go. In that moment she forgot Bob, everything else in the world except that Handsome had come back. He let her go for a moment, held her off so that he could look into her grey green eyes. He drew her over to the sofa, and pulled her down beside him.

"From the moment I left you, nothing has been right!" He tried to tell her all that had happened. He held her close, whispered into her ear, smoothed her hair.

"I've never been happy a moment away from you, Skipper. You know that!" His words, his arms released the old flood of suffering, and Mike knew then that she would always love Handsome. There was no way out for her. Regan tried to explain to her how he had married, of the doubts which had been his.

"I'd never have done it even then, if I hadn't been drinking. You know that."

Mike, hiding the constant hurt in her heart, smiled and told him she believed him. He told Mike about her lucky pennies which were gone, and about how he was probably to be put out of the league in disgrace. He told her he was broke, his career gone, that he and Iris had parted.

Finally, Mike made Handsome listen to her for a little while. He sat beside her, his arms around her, and if her words got too unpleasant, he kissed her. That did not make for effective argument on Mike's part. But she persisted.

"You must listen, darling! Everything depends on it. This isn't the end for you. From now on, I'm giving orders. You're going back to work. You'll take a salary cut if they give it to you. Wish will get your pay check, give you just enough to eat on, and put the rest on those bills. They've got to be paid."

Mike continued swiftly: "You have courage, Handsome. I've seen it. Here's the time to take this on the chin. You're just a kid yet. There isn't anything wrong with your world, except you!" He drew her into his arms, buried his face in her hair.

"Nothing wrong in the world, now, Skipper. I have you back. That fixes everything."

All right! Yes, except for Handsome's wife. But Mike did not speak of that.

"You'll work, darling. You'll try. You'll go to Mr. Crisp, tomorrow. I beg of you. You'll ask him to give you one more chance. You'll talk to Ace." Handsome listened to her. He accepted everything she said without a murmur. She talked for a long time. It must have been after two o'clock when she finished.

"You must go now, darling. It's terribly late."

"May we eat dinner here tonight?" His eyes were pleading.

"Yes." Then he left her. Mike did not attempt sleep. She bathed, dressed and went out. It was early. She decided she'd do her marketing for their supper. That would save time tonight. When she came back with her purchases, it was still only seven-thirty, the time she usually arose. She made some coffee and drank it, wondering where all this was going to end...

For the last six hours, she had not given one thought to Bob! She must face him today with some kind of composure.

At the office, they were busy, and Bob was much preoccupied. He asked her to have dinner with him, but she pleaded a headache. At closing time she leaped into a cab, so afraid was she that she would be late for her meeting with Handsome. At Thirty-Fourth street and Broadway, the newsboys were selling piles of extras. Mike ordered the cab to stop. She could see Handsome's name in five-inch headlines.

"HANDSOME REGAN RETIRED" (To be continued)

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## WANT-ADS

**RATES**  
One Time—Minimum charge of 25c for 20 words or less. Over 20 words, 1 1/2c per word.  
Two Times—Minimum charge of 40c for 20 words or less. Over 20 words 2c per word for 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.  
Cards of Thanks ..... 35c  
Obituaries and verses ..... \$1.00  
Open rate - display advertising 35c per column inch.

### FOR SALE

ALWAYS new and USED washers, sweepers, refrigerators, stoves. Small payment. Fuel oil heater. Decatur Hatchery, dealer. James Kitchen, salesman. 201-1f

FOR SALE—Truck. Model A Ford in good condition. Dual wheels. Priced to sell. Oscar Steiner, Monroe, Indiana. 228-61x

FOR SALE—Two used A. B. C. oil burners, type E; 1 new Janitor J-2 conversion gas burner, for sale reasonable. Box 32. 221-1f

FOR SALE—Plymouth Sedan, in good condition. Full grown blue-ribbon Pekingese dog. Phone 708. 321 N. 5th St. 228-31x

FOR SALE—Rugs. The two display rugs in our window, size 9x12. Look them over, if you like them make us a cash offer. Sprague Furniture Co. 152 So. Second St. Phone 199. 228-31

FOR SALE—Estate Heatrola. Baby carriage. High chair. Girl's 3-piece snow suit, blue, size 3. Mrs. Glenn Muller, corner Dierkes and St. Mary's. 229-21x

FOR SALE—Full-blooded Duroc male hog, 18 months old. Also Renown heating stove. Simon Thieme, five miles east Decatur. 229-31x

FOR SALE—8 piece solid walnut dining room suite; like new; 9x12 rug, and pad. Inquire 225 Rugg St. 229-31

FOR SALE—Soft coal burner in new condition. Price reasonable. Owners have left town. Call at 104 No. 19th St. 229-31x

FOR SALE—One white male hog. One mare colt, one year old. William D. Drummond, one mile west and 3/4 south. 229-31x

FOR SALE—Hand picked apples. Sweet cider. Phone 5971. Mrs. Ray Smith, Route 6. 229-31

FOR SALE—Good 1931, long wheel base, model A, 1 1/2 ton. Ford truck chassis and cab. Cheap if sold soon. Inquire at Democrat office. sept. 26-28x

FOR SALE—Heatrola stoves. Buffets. Rocking chairs. Young's New & Used Furniture, 110 Jefferson street. 230-21

FOR SALE—Everyday Sale Day. The cream of used cars. Our aim—satisfied customers. It will pay you to see Fred Busche at Butler's Garage or Phone 975. Busche Motor Sales. 230-21x

**LEGAL NOTICE OF PUBLIC HEARING**  
Notice is hereby given that the Local Alcoholic Beverage Board of Adams County, Indiana, will, at 9 o'clock A. M. Central Standard Time on the 26th day of October, 1939, at the County Commissioner's Room, in the Auditor's Office, Court House in the City of Decatur, in said County, be of the following named persons, requesting the issue to the applicant, at the location hereinafter set out, of the Alcoholic Beverage Permit, of the class hereinafter designated, and will, at said time and place, receive information concerning the propriety of issuing the permit applied for to such applicant at the premises named:

Fred Fullenkamp, 3229, (The Stage), 125 S. Second Street, Decatur, Ind. Beer, Wine, Distiller.

Said investigation will be open to the Public, and Public Participation is Requested.

Alcoholic Beverage Commission of Indiana, By John P. Noonan, Secretary.

Hugh A. Barnhart, Acting Administrator. Sept. 28

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FOR SALE—Radio tubes. We will call at your home and check your radio tubes free. Uhrick Bros. 230-31

FOR SALE—Repossessed coal or wood heating stove. Like new. Big discount. Uhrick Bros. 230-31

### MISCELLANEOUS

AUTHORIZED County dealer for Dri-Gas, the bottled cooking gas. Thor washer and ironer. E. C. Stucky, Geneva Hatchery, Phone 156, Geneva. 205-1f

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. 13-1f

SHEEP TO LET on shares. See Chas. Maloney. Three miles west on Monroe St. road. Phone 863-3. 230-3x

NOTICE—The Wogoman Sanatorium at Kendallville, Indiana, has vacancies for aged and mental cases. Reasonable rates. Telephone 47. Reverse charges. 229-111x

### FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Upper furnished apartment with heat. Adults only. Phone 1240 or enquire at 416 South First St. 230-31

### WANTED

WASHINGS WANTED—Also sleeping room for rent at 130 North Third Street. Mrs. John Chramer. 228-31; eod x

WANTED—Light hauling and moving. Call G-529—Bus Lee. 228-12x

WANTED—Let me fix that roof before winter. Old roofs repaired and new put on. Special price on galvanized corrugated, \$4.50 per square. Standing seam \$6, all new 28 gauge. Call or see A. M. Barkley, Route 5, Decatur. 228-101x

### MEN WANTED

Manager of nationally-known company manufacturing protein foods and other items wants to appoint several men for good paying work in localities where this newspaper is circulated. Deliver orders to farmers, render service and do other work. You can do this job. Farm experience helpful. Car necessary. Permanent work. You only need to give your name and address. Box 36, care Democrat. 11x

**MASONIC**  
Called meeting of Decatur lodge No. 571, F. and A. M. on the master degree at 7:50 p. m. Friday. Be present.

Arthur D. Suttles, W. M. 30-25

**Appointment of Administratrix**  
Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned has been appointed Administratrix of the estate of Anna W. Gerke late of Adams County, deceased. The estate is probably solvent.

Henrietta G. Gerke, Administratrix  
C. L. Walters, Attorney  
September 21, 1939 Sept. 21-25 Oct. 5

**CHICAGO GRAIN CLOSURE**  
Wheat . . . 53 1/4 - 54 1/4  
Corn . . . 50 1/4 - 51 1/4  
Oats . . . 33 - 34

**FORT WAYNE LIVESTOCK**  
Fort Wayne, Ind. Sept. 28—Livestock:  
Hogs, 20 to 25c lower; 25 lbs., \$7.10; 200-220 lbs., \$7.15; 150-180 lbs., \$6.90; 160-180 lbs., \$6.80; 260 lbs., \$7; 260-280 lbs., \$6.80; 280-300 lbs., \$6.80; 300-320 lbs., \$6.65; 320-350 lbs., \$6.55; 18 lbs., \$6.50; 120-140 lbs., \$6.25; 120 lbs., \$6.

Roughs, \$5.75; stags, \$4.35; Calves, \$11.50; lambs, \$9.

**CLEVELAND PRODUCE**  
Cleveland, O., Sept. 28—Produce:  
Butter, steady; extras, standards, 31c in jobbing lots. Eggs, steady; extra grade, 24 1/2c; current receipts, 17c.

Live poultry, active; hens, 5 lbs., and up, mostly 15-18c; fancy young, 3 1/2 lbs., and up, muscovy and colored, 10-12c; 9-10c.

Potatoes, Ohio cobbles, \$1.40 per 100-lb. bag; Chippewa and Katahdin, \$1.50-\$1.60; Pennsylvania russets, \$1.35-\$1.50; ho russet Burbanks, \$1.15-\$1.25; long whites, \$2.

**INDIANAPOLIS LIVESTOCK**  
Indianapolis, Ind. Sept. 28—Livestock:  
Hogs, 8,000; holdovers, market 15-20c lower; 160-200 lbs., \$7.15-\$7.30; 200-400 lbs., \$6.90; 100-160 lbs., \$6.25-\$7; cows, 12c lower at \$6.47.

Cattle, 800; calves, 600; mostly grass stock; held 25c lower on cows and heifers; medium and good steers weak \$8-10; most heifers, \$5.50-\$8; vealers steady, good and choice \$11-\$11.50.

Sheep, 2,000; lambs 25c high bulk good and choice, \$9.50-\$10.

**LOCAL GRAIN MARKET**  
**BURK ELEVATOR CO.**  
Corrected September 28. Prices to be paid tomorrow

No. 1 Wheat, 60 lbs. or better 3  
No. 2 Wheat, 58 lbs.  
Oats, 30 lbs. test.  
No. 2 Yellow Corn  
No. 2 Soy Beans  
Rye

**CENTRAL SOYA CO.**  
No. 2 Soy Beans

Sept. 28—Pay Deberard, Kremmling, Colo., Hereford Cattle Sale. Oct. 3—Illinois Guernsey Breeders Ass'n. Sale, Peoria, Ill. Oct. 4—Indiana Guernsey Breeders Ass'n. Sale, Fair Grounds, Indianapolis, Indiana. Trust Co. Bldg., Decatur, Indiana. Phone 194

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