LENTEN DISHES

Do you know how to prepare fish and seafood of all kinds in appetizing and attractive dishes?

In this Lenten season, you will find the Fish and Seafood Cookbook, available from this newspaper's Washington Service Bureau, of timely interest. It not only contains a large number of recipes and tells how to prepare and cook, but also tells how to select fish and other seafoods to get best values for your money.

Send the coupon below for your copy of this booklet:

CLIP COUPON HERE

F. M. Kerby, Dept. B-178, Daily Democrat's Service Bureau,
1013 Thirteenth Street, Washington, D. C.

Enclosed find a dime (carefully wrapped in paper), for return postage and other handling costs for my copy of the Seafood Cook Booklet. Mail it to:—

NAME .....

STREET and No. .....

CITY ..... STATE .....

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. From which country was the Gadsden Purchase made?
2. Who was appointed by President Roosevelt to succeed Attorney General Frank Murphy?
3. What are the pigment primary colors?
4. Tetraethyl lead is used in smokeless powder, antinock gasoline or dental fillings?
5. What is the name of the instrument used to measure humidity?
6. With which sport is Wilford Wehrle associated?
7. Who invented the incandescent lamp?
8. What do the stars in the U. S. A's flag represent?
9. What is the correct pronunciation of the word embryo?
10. Where is the Davis Strait?

500 Sheets 8½x11 Sunrise Canary Second Sheets, neatly wrapped 35c.
The Decatur Democrat Co.

Appointment of Administratrix
Estate No. 3661

Notice is hereby given, That the undersigned has been appointed Administratrix of the estate of Myrtle U. Drake, late of Adams County, deceased. The estate is probably solvent.

Cora M. Drake, Administratrix
H. H. McClenahan, Attorney
Jan. 19, 1940. Jan. 22-29-Feb. 5

Indiana Signs Pacts With Wisconsin, Iowa

Indianapolis, Ind., Feb. 5—(UP)—Frank Finney, state motor vehicle commissioner, today announced that Indiana has signed reciprocal agreements on trucks with Wisconsin and Iowa.

The Iowa pact includes full reciprocity on both public and private carrier. The Wisconsin agreement, however, provides full reciprocity only for private carriers. Finney said that on public carriers the full amount of fees and taxes will be collected by each state.

Button Up Your Mackinaw

Ottawa, Ont. —(UP)—Canada is going to have a cold winter. Dr. Ralph E. Delury, of the Dominion Observatory, says that weather experts, who base their forecasts on sun spots, are predicting that the coming winter will be the coldest in four years.

"RED EARTH" by TOM GILL

CHAPTER XXXII

Within the church the last tones of the organ died away; the mourners had gone, and one by one the candles were extinguished until now the only light came falling faintly from above, touching with its single ray the tall crucifix before the altar.

Untouched by the peace of that quiet, still place, Douglas stood, his tall form unmoving, his face stern and set, conscious only of the ache within him and of the red anger that had burned without ceasing in his heart since the night Lola lay dying in his arms.

He was so lost in thought that he did not hear the nearing footsteps until Alison and the padre were at his side.

The girl's eyes were bright with tears, and at sight of Douglas' drawn, stern face, a sob rose in her throat, but the priest laid his hand on the man's shoulder.

"The victory of death seems very real at times like this, my son," he said softly, "but in the great plan of eternity death has no victory. These moments pass, and love, which is immortal, remains to solace all mankind. Be comforted, both of you. You are young. For such as you life holds much happiness, but remember always that far stronger than death itself is the eternal power of love." With his wrinkled hands he blessed them, then turning, passed down the long aisle to the sacristy.

"Love—" harshly Douglas' voice echoed the priest's word. "I have love for only one thing now—the day when I come face to face with the man who killed her. I took an oath the night she was killed to find the man who fired that shot. It may take months or years or a lifetime, but some day—"

He heard Alison weeping close beside him, and in sudden contrition took her in his arms. "I'm sorry, Alison."

Uncontrollably she sobbed, while he held her, until at last she found her voice. "I've been thinking of what they may do to you now. I can't sleep thinking of that. They stop at nothing. Juan, Juan, I try to be strong, but I am so terrified, so terribly afraid — promise me —" Again sobs stilled her words. "I couldn't endure losing you," she ended.

Tightly she clung to him in that dim, incense-perfumed place; he felt the steady beating of her heart, felt the touch of her hair on his face, while through that unforgettable moment he clasped her to him. And slowly, imperceptibly as he held her something akin to peace returned to him—the first tranquillity he had known since that fatal night. Little by little he was being drained of all the aching numbness that had fastened like an intolerable burden upon his heart.

* * * *

A week had passed. The time of Douglas' accounting with the Verde bankers was drawing threateningly near, yet to his vaqueros' surprise he had taken no new step against the raiders during those seven precious days—he had not even gone to Verde to bring out his new herd. Men shook their heads—Lola's death, they whispered, had stunned him to inaction.

But early one October morning Douglas called Russell to his side and pointed to the lead-gray sky, crowded with low-lying clouds that told of the coming of the rains.

"I've been waiting for a day like this," he said to his foreman. "Get the boys together and ride with me into Verde. It's time we brought out the horses."

They saddled without delay, but to Russell's surprise Douglas left Coronado in the stable, choosing instead a small, dun-colored mare he had not ridden for months.

At the crossroads they turned eastward, and by noon reached Verde, where for a time they rested, then going to the pasture, gathered up the horses. The return trip was made to the sound of shouts and creaking quirts.

The clouds grew thicker as the hours passed, the day more chill, and toward midafternoon Douglas stopped to rest at Paul Bodine's *casa*.

The sound of those pounding hoofs brought the little artist hurrying out, and Douglas waved his hand toward the herd.

"My pure-breds," he called. "Aren't they beautiful?"

Bodine's eyes lighted, and immediately forgetful of all else, he walked among the herd, stroking their long, clean flanks.

"What animals," he said at last, "what lovely things. But it is tempting fate to bring such a herd to the desert in times like this."

"They are here only for to-night. I will let them graze on the lower range, and to-morrow they go a long distance off for safer keeping." Douglas watched them proudly. "To lose this herd would wipe me out."

"Then keep them under heavy guard to-night," Bodine counseled.

"No one even knows they are here, but I certainly won't leave them unguarded." And declining the artist's offer to stop for supper, Douglas drove on.

But Russell was curious. "Why let Bodine know all your business? Or was that just a bluff?"

"No. I intend to do just what I said. The herd goes to the lower pasture and spends the night there."

"And who guards them?"

"Two of the boys—and myself."

"Naw, you're not going to stay down there with only two men to-night," the Texan exploded. "We won't let you. If there's one thing the raiders need it's good horses. They'd give their eye-teeth for a string like this, and by now they probably know you're bringing 'em out from Verde."

"You're right. That's why I brought this bunch up from Mexico. That's why I've been spreading the news for weeks that they were coming. And finally that's why I'm driving them to the lower range—where the raiders can find them."

"And what then—track 'em?"

"Something surer than that. I'll go with them. Bob, with any kind of luck at all I'm counting on those horses to lead me to the Killer himself."

For the next five miles Russell swore with rare eloquence, but Douglas would say no more, and just before twilight the Texan and his vaqueros left him in the lower pasture with a reluctance they made no attempt to hide.

Douglas watched them ride away, then called to his side the two men he had chosen to remain. "I want you both to mount guard on that little hill. Don't come near the herd, but if you hear riders approaching, fire in their direction. If they are raiders they will return your fire. Make no resistance. Ride for all you're worth back to the mesa. I'll meet you there later."

"And you're staying here, Boss?" one asked.

Douglas' only answer was a slight nod, and obediently but with increased foreboding the two men rode to the hilltop.

* * * *

Alone in the darkening valley Douglas uncinched his little mare, and hiding the saddle beneath a clump of mesquite, covered it with sand. The horses, tired with the long ride, were grazing quietly now, making no attempt to stray, and leading his mare into the center of the herd, Douglas sat down quietly to wait.

Colder. The last light faded from an ever-thickening sky, and with darkness the wind strengthened. A fine rain began stinging Douglas' face, and he buttoned his leather coat.

Hours dragged by, while still Juan waited, not daring to smoke, chilled to the bone in the gathering cold.

Near him one of the animals had raised its head, then from out the darkness he heard a sharp snort of fear. Crouching and alert, Douglas listened. No sound, but his own mare was sniffing the wind uneasily, and toward the edge of the herd horses were moving, clustering closer together. They were restless now, all looking to the north, some of them nervously pawing the sand.

A rifle shot. Far to the right it crashed its way through the night, and instantly three more shots followed in quick succession. A second's silence, then in angry answer the blackness was riddled with blue points of flame, and the staccato rattle of gun-fire vibrated in Douglas' ears. Silence again, while the frightened horses began bunching about him, but already Douglas was astride the mare, his body flat against her neck.

For long minutes he waited, straining for the least sound, yet hearing nothing but the moving sands—his men had followed their orders to the letter.

But now, high above the storm came the long, doleful call vaqueros use when starting a herd to motion, and soon Douglas could feel the movement of animals all about him, could see their sloping backs and high-held heads as one by one they began drifting eastward. Guiding his mare with the hackamore, Douglas kept to the center of the herd, but once as the storm lightened, he saw the dim outlines of horsemen on either flank, urging the animals at a slow trot for the foothills.

So for an hour they pushed through the blinding storm, the horsemen bearing always to the left, keeping close to the edge of the desert, and just as Douglas estimated it must be nearly midnight, they turned the herd up a narrow canyon.

Higher and higher they climbed, then down again. Once Douglas thought he saw a light beneath him. They were on the ridge above Cobre, and just beneath them rose the rounded hill that for generations had yielded up its thousands of tons of low-grade copper ore.

Here the raiders stopped, and soon three shots in rapid succession came as a signal from below. At a swinging walk they descended into the gulch, circling the mine until when it seemed certain they were making for Cobre itself the herd turned sharply to the right. They were moving faster now, their footsteps echoing in what sounded like a high passageway; voices were calling from somewhere ahead; then suddenly the lights of Cobre were blotted out, the rain no longer fell, and the horses, closely crowded, were stepping on solid rock. Down that unseen corridor they clattered to an abrupt halt, and Douglas heard men moving past him.

A familiar smell of earth and old wood rose above him, the warm, damp breath of somewhere underground, and even before he raised his head Douglas knew he was within the Cobre mine.

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(To be continued)

BROADWAY NIGHTS
By AXEL STORM

Distributed by King Features Syndicate, Inc.

NEW YORK.—Since this column is designed to celebrate the stage and the stage only, your correspondent asks your kind indulgence and risks a rebuke to celebrate instead a great singer — Madame Lotte Lehmann —and a great opera, Herr Richard Strauss' "Der Rosenkavalier". There are few operas so richly written, so wonderfully fine and mellow in texture, so thoroughly charming and so generally heart-breaking as the Rosenkavalier. And there are no actresses who have that quality which the French call "plastique" — that remarkable presence and movement on the stage—coupled with the beautiful voice of Lotte Lehmann.

Lotte Lehmann

If you don't know, the story of the Rosenkavalier is simple. The Princess von Werdenburg, middle-aged and beautiful wife of the Field Marshal of Austria, has a young lover, Octavian. The Princess suddenly realizes she is growing old, decides to give up her young lover, who falls in love with Sophie von Faninal. The Baron Ochs, country cousin of the Princess, sues for Sophie's hand. He gets nothing. Instead, Octavian, who has dressed as a woman, makes an assignation with him and makes him a laughing stock. The opera ends with the Princess giving Octavian little Sophie in marriage.

You may have seen great actresses in your time, dear reader, and you may have seen them in great plays—but until you have seen the latter half of the first act of the Rosenkavalier, in which Lotte Lehmann as the Princess decides she is getting old, you have never had your heart broken by an expert. Its' the heartbreak of young love, the final, the ultimate renunciation, and Lotte Lehmann sits looking into a mirror, singing, while the orchestra spins a music of unbelievable subtlety and beauty. That is something you're destined not to know until you've heard the Rosenkavalier and Lotte Lehmann as the Princess.

The musty old Metropolitan offers, in addition to a rejuvenated orchestra, a fine cast—an almost perfect cast. Rise Stevens as Octavian; Emanuel List as the Baron Ochs. A sweet and pretty Sophie was Marita Farrel. And young Erich Leinsdorf, the conductor, changed his mind about tempo. He rushed his first Rosenkavalier badly. His second was better paced and better timed. His third ought to be a treat, and if you are within walking distance of a railroad station, within a reasonable distance of New York—say anything under six hundred light years — hock the family jewels and try to buy seats to Der Rosenkavalier. You'll hear and see Lotte Lehmann. You'll see a masterful Baron Ochs in Emanuel List and an impressive Octavian in Miss Stevens. But best of all, you'll hear such music as you seldom hear, sung and played as you seldom hear it.

Axel can think of only one possibly better performance, and that would be with the same cast and the Vienna Philharmonic orchestra at the Wiener Staatsoper. It can't happen there now. Hitler. When your correspondent was in London in 1938, he tried to get seats for the Rosenkavalier at Covent Garden, but someone had set the prices after consulting the DeBeers syndicate on the price of diamonds, so he couldn't go. He wanted to hear what Sir Thomas Beecham could do by way of conducting it. Lotte Lehmann collapsed at the end of the first act, but Sir Thomas had less to do with that, probably, than the outrageous prices charged at Covent Garden. You can get a seat at the Met for as little as two dollars.

THIMBLE THEATER — Now Showing—"A WILL OF HIS OWN"

BLONDIE — THE WHISTLER AND HIS DOG — By Chic Young

RATES

One Time—Minimum charge of 25s for 20 words or less. Over 20 words, 1¼c 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 2½c per word for the three times.
Card of Thanks 35c
Obituaries and verses $1.00
Open rate—display advertising 35c per column inch.

"BLIND" ADVERTISEMENTS

Advertisements appearing in this column without names signed are "blind." They are to be answered by letters, addressed to the box number in care of the Daily Democrat. We can give no information concerning the parties advertising.

FOR SALE

ALWAYS—New, used washers, all makes; ironers; sweepers; heating, gas stoves; Delco plant; small payments. Decatur Hatchery, dealer. Kitchen, salesman. 245-tf

FOR SALE — Decatur Quality chicks now hatching every week, get early chicks, greater profits. Jamesway & Kozy Brooder Houses, stoves and equipment. See Decatur Hatchery. Phone 497. 15-tf

FOR SALE — Two day old heifer calf. John Selking, Hoagland road. Hoagland phone. 31-2tx

FOR SALE—Two geese hens and a gander. Three years old. Mrs. Alfred Rauch, three miles south on 33. 31-3tx

FOR SALE — Three roan Durham bulls. Big enough for service. Three ton baled shredded corn fodder. Julius Brite, Phone 5673. 31-3tx

FOR SALE — Six room modern home within 1½ blocks of Lutheran church. 113 So. 11th St., $2,800. Roy S. Johnson, phone 104 or 1182. 29t3

FOR SALE — Large size Glo-Boy heatrola. Reasonably priced. Phone 1123. 30-2tx

FOR SALE — Five-year-old bay mare. Weight 1,400 pounds. Sound. Floyd Arnold. 2½ miles south Kirkland high. 29-3tx

FOR SALE—5 new 600x16 G-100 Goodyear tires—Lee trade-ins. Knapp Service. 29-3tx

FOR SALE—Maytag electric ironer used about 30 days. May be seen at West End Texaco Service Station, corner Monroe - Seventh. 30k3tx

FOR SALE — 40 acres good soil. Seven room all modern house. Excellent barn. Cement silo, garage. All other necessary buildings. Possession Feb. 10. Price $3,600—terms. 5 acres, close in, well fenced, tiled. Seven room all modern house. Good barn, poultry house, brooder house. Possession Mar. 1. R. E. Gilpin, cor. 14th & Adams. 1t

FOR SALE—½ price sale lasts 10 days on New and Used Furniture. Buy one article for regular price, any other article that price for one-half cost of first one. Decatur Upholster Shop. 31t5

LOST AND FOUND

LOST OR STRAYED—Tan, white and black beagle. Call Charles C. Lose. Phone 905. 31-3t

LOST — Bill fold containing three $5 bills, two $1 bills and a receipt. Reward. Ranza Wolfe, Decatur, R. R. 1, or leave at Democrat office. 1tx

MARKETS AT A GLANCE

Stocks: irregularly lower and quiet.
Bonds: irregular. U. S. governments lower.
Chicago stocks: mixed.
Call money: one percent.
Foreign exchange: firm in relation to dollar.

N. A. BIXLER
OPTOMETRIST
Eyes Examined - Glasses Fitted
HOURS
8:30 to 11:30 12:30 to 5:00
Saturdays, 8:00 p. m.
Telephone 135

Are You having Car Door Trouble?
We have just installed a complete car door
Spring Equipment Set
—and are now prepared to give you full service in this line.
WHITE - ZESER
3rd at Monroe Phone 344

MISCELLANEOUS

FARMERS ATTENTION — Call 569-A at our expense for dead stock removal. The Stadier Products Co., Frank Burger, agent. 13-tf

NOTICE—Upholstering, refinishing and repair work of all kinds. We buy and sell good furniture. Decatur Upholstery Shop, South Second St., Phone 420. 4-30t

We do custom curing on sides, hams and shoulders. Gerber's Meat Market, 150 So. Second St., Phone 97. 11k24t

NOTICE — We thaw out frozen water lines with electric generator in city and on farms. Reasonable prices. Yake Welding Co., Decatur. Home phone, Craigville. 25-10t

$25 REWARD for any corn Great Christopher corn and callus salve won't remove. It has removed millions of corns since 1915. Price 35c. Mail orders filled promptly. Sold by E. J. Miller grocery, distributor. West Adams St., Decatur, Indiana. 30-3tx

SINGER SEWING Machine Agency at England's Auto Parts Store, Phone 282 Daytime, 411 Evenings. Bargains, new or used machines. All makes repaired. Sewing taught free. 31-6tx

NOTICE—No more wire hauled on city dump until further notice. 31-3tx

NOW HATCHING—Special on 1,000 Barred Rock chicks. Week old. Open evenings. Model Hatchery, Monroe. 29-10t

WANTED

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

WANTED—Cisterns and chimneys to clean. Ashes to haul. Any odd jobs. Frank Straub. Phone 210. 31-3tx

WANTED—Housework or restaurand work. Experienced. Phone 521-E. 31-k3tx

DRY CLEANER WANTED to represent well known laundry. Box 98, care Democrat. 30-3t

MAN who has use of light truck or automobile. Part time, can develop into full time job. No investment. Commission basis. Box 99, care Democrat. 30-3t

WANTED—Good, clean, big Rags, suitable for cleaning machinery. Cannot use underwear, stockings, pants, coats, ooveralls, or any similar material. Will pay 4c lb. Decatur Daily Democrat.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT — Sleeping room, 611 North Second street. 30-2t

MASONIC

Regular meeting of Decatur chapter No. 112, R. A. M., at 7:30 p. m. Tuesday, February 6.

A. D. Suttles, High Priest. 31-2t

Obituary

A tree is planted and as it grows it matures when suddenly it is cut down and withers and soon dies. Therefore such is the way of the life of our Dear Mother.

Hulda Jane, daughter of Michael and Leahline Bransteter was born Jan. 18, 1883 at the old Bransteter homestead 4 miles south of Willshire, O., Blackcreek Township Mercer County, Ohio, where she lived her entire life within 1½ mile of that place. She was married Feb. 19, 1905 to Earl Case and to this union was born 10 children: Cleo of Rockford, Ohio, Glendola White of Willshire, Daimon of Decatur, Ind., Voyd and Madonna of Wren, O., Joyce, Helen, Luther and Leahline at home. One son, Herman, preceded his mother in death in 1929.

Those left to mourn her loss are the husband, Earl, and nine children and seven grandchildren. The mother, two sisters, Mrs. Nora White, Willshire; Mrs. Leota Bancher of Celina, and one brother, Chas. Bransteter, Geneva, Ind., and many other relatives and friends.

She departed this life in Adams county hospital of Decatur, Ind., Feb. 4, 1940, after an operation for gallstones, at the age of 57 years and 16 days. She spent her life for the welfare of her family, always meeting her friends with a smile and giving the spirit of friendliness with good advice and doing unto others as one should be done by. Therefore we say, "she hath done what she could."

Output of federal fish hatcheries in 1939 exceeded 5 billion eggs.

MARKET REPORTS

DAILY REPORT OF LOCAL AND FOREIGN MARKETS

Brady's Market for Decatur, Craigville, Hoagland and Wh... Closed at 12 Noon

Corrected Feb. 5.
No commission and no yardage. Veals received every day.

100 to 120 lbs. .....
120 to 140 lbs. .....
140 to 160 lbs. .....
160 to 180 lbs. .....
180 to 230 lbs. .....
230 to 260 lbs. .....
260 to 300 lbs. .....
300 to 350 lbs. .....
350 lbs., and up .....
Roughs .....
Stags .....
Vealers .....
Spring lambs .....
Spring buck lambs .....
Yearlings .....

WHOLESALE EGG AND POULTRY QUOTATIONS

Furnished by Metz's Egg & Poultry ... Decatur Phone ...

Corrected Feb. 5.

Prices for first class offering

Clean, large, white eggs, doz. ...
Medium Eggs, doz. ...
Brown or mixed eggs, doz. ...
Heavy Hens, 5 lbs. and over ...
Leghorn Hens, lb. ...
Heavy Springer, Smooth, Barred or White Rocks, 4 lbs. and up ...
Leghorn Stags ...
Heavy Stags ...
Heavy old roosters ...
Leghorn roosters ...

Fort Wayne Livestock

Fort Wayne, Ind., Feb. 5.—Livestock: Hogs: 5 cents lower; ... lbs. 5.70; 180-200 lbs. 5.55; ... lbs. 5.45; 220-240 lbs. 5.45; ... lbs. 5.25; 260-280 lbs. $5.05; ... lbs. 4.90; 300-325 lbs. 4.80; ... lbs. 4.70; 250-400 lbs. 4.60; ... lbs. 4.90; 120-140 lbs. 4.65; ... lbs. 4.40.

Roughs 4.00; Stags 4.00; ... 12.00; Lambs 9.00

INDIANAPOLIS LIVESTOCK

Indianapolis, Ind., Feb. 5.—Livestock:

Hogs, 10,000; steady; 160-... $5.70-$5.85; 230-300 lbs., $5.... 300-400 lbs., $4.85-$5; 100-... $4.35-$5.10; cows, mostly $4...

Cattle, 1,600; calves, 400; ... cally nothing done early on ... undertone, steady; heifers ... slow, mostly $7-$8.60; co... bulls, slow and about steady ... ers 50c lower; good and ch... $11.50.

Sheep, 2,500; all classes ... good and steady; good and ... lambs, $9.25-$9.40.

CLEVELAND PRODUCE

Cleveland, Ohio, Feb. 5.—Produce:

Butter, unsettled; extra ... standards, 34c.

Eggs, firm; extra grade ... clean, 24c; current receipts ...

Live poultry, slow and dull; ... heavy, 6 lbs., and up and ... pullets, mostly 17-18c; ducks ... young, 6 lbs., and up, 13-14c; ... 7-8c; muscovy, old and cole... 10c; geese, fat, 14c; lean, ...

Potatoes, Ohio russets, ... per bag of 100 lbs.; katahdins ... Chippewas, $1.75-$2; Penna ... $1.60-$1.65; New York ... $1.40-$1.50; 30-35c per 15-lb. ... katahdins, $1.65; Michigan ... dins, $1.50; Idaho russets ... $2.35; 10-lb. bags, 25-26c; ... 15-lb. carton; Maine kat... $2.25; 36-37c per 15-lb. bag; ... reds, $2.15-$2.25.

CHICAGO GRAIN CLOSE

	May	July
Wheat	.97⅝-¼	.94⅝-⅝
Corn	.56-.55⅞	.55⅝
Oats	.38⅝	.33⅞

EAST BUFFALO LIVESTOCK

East Buffalo, N. Y., Feb. 5.—Livestock:

Hogs, 2,300; fairly active ... interests; steady to mostly ... over Friday; bulk good and ... 180-215 lbs., $6.25; 225-240 lbs. ... $6.15; few 250-300 lb. ... $5.40-$5.90; trucked in ... lbs., $5.85-$6.

Cattle, 900; steady; steers ... yearlings, $9.25-$10; most sh... steers and heifers, $8.75-$9.2... lot beef cows, $6-$6.50; c... and cutter, $4.60-$5.50; ... sausage bulls, $6.75-$7.25.

Calves, 450; vealers unch... good and choice, $13.

Sheep, 1,400; lambs, 15-25... er; 95 lbs., down, $9.50-$9.7...

LOCAL GRAIN MARKET
BURK ELEVATOR CO.

Corrected Feb. 5.
Prices to be paid tomorrow

No. 1 Red Wheat .....
No. 2 Red Wheat .....
Oats, 30 lbs. test .....
No. 2 Yellow Corn .....
New No. 3 Yellow Corn .....
New No. 3 Yellow Corn .....
Rye .....