

DECATUR  
DAILY DEMOCRAT

Published Every Evening  
Except Sunday By  
THE DECATUR DEMOCRAT CO.  
Incorporated  
Entered at the Decatur, Ind., Post  
Office as Second Class Matter.

J. H. Heller, President  
A. R. Holthouse, Sec'y. & Bus. Mgr.  
Dick D. Heller, Vice-President

Subscription Rates  
Single Copies.....\$ .04  
One week by carrier......20

By Mail  
In Adams, Allen, Jay and Wells  
counties, Indiana, and Mercer and  
Van Wert counties, Ohio, \$4.50 per  
year; \$2.50 for six months; \$1.35  
for three months; 60 cents for one  
month.

Elsewhere: \$5.50 per year; \$3.00  
for six months; \$1.65 for three  
months; 60 cents for one month.  
Men and women in the armed  
forces \$3.50 per year or \$1.00 for  
three months.

Advertising Rates Made Known  
on Application. National  
Representative  
SCHEERER & CO.  
15 Lexington Avenue, New York  
2 E. Wacker Drive, Chicago, Ill.

Those who are planting their  
Victory gardens early may have to  
do it over but enthusiasts say they  
will have just that much more fun.

Be sure to get your name on the  
honor list with a subscription to  
the Red Cross. Of course we have  
met the quota but we can't give  
too much to this good cause.

The rains prevented work in the  
fields this week but will perhaps  
make it better for planting when  
the farmers can return to oats  
planting and sowing other early  
crops.

We knew Adams county would  
make good on the Red Cross cam-  
paign and we are more than pleas-  
ed that they have gone over the  
top with plenty to spare. This  
great mercy organization can use  
more than the two hundred million  
asked for.

A Stockholm story says that  
Hitler has decided to marry a  
sister of his doctor and retire to  
an Alpine fortress to raise a fam-  
ily that can carry on his ideas in  
the next generation. The world  
will keep eyes on any Hitler brood  
whether under that name or  
Schickelgruber.

Whatever plans Japan has for  
moving into China to continue  
their war will have to be done soon  
for they will soon be without camps  
or cities in their home country.  
They will find it difficult to go any  
place that they can't be followed  
by the bombers and later by the  
land forces.

Evansville Bosse proved them-  
selves champs by taking the state  
tournament from Riley of South  
Bend, 46 to 36, and since it was  
their second consecutive win, their  
right to the title cannot be ques-  
tioned. Their toughest battle was  
with Broad Ripple which they won  
37-35 after trailing nine points at  
one time early in the game. Hunt-  
ington lost to Riley but made a  
splendid showing. So closed the  
1944-45 season of basketball.

Congressman George Gillie has  
long arms and consequently has a  
hard time finding shirts he can  
wear. He recently gave out to  
that effect in his weekly letter re-  
cently and received all kinds of  
suggestions. A Rhode Island wo-  
man offered to make him some but  
the difficulty was that she wanted  
George to furnish her the material  
and a double-stitch sewing ma-

chine. Of course these items were  
as scarce with the congressman as  
"three-inch steaks" so he is still  
hoping for Santa Claus to come.

Vice-President Harry S. Truman  
said in a Chicago speech that Am-  
erica needs a benevolent St. Pat-  
rick to drive out the evil doctrines  
of racial and religious intolerance  
now plaguing the nation and hin-  
dering international cooperation.  
Speaking before the Irish Fellow-  
ship club, Mr. Truman warned that  
America is more vulnerable to in-  
tolerance and bigotry because it is  
composed of more diverse races  
and creeds than any other country  
in the world. He cited the Yalta  
meeting and the coming San Fran-  
cisco conference as steps "along  
the road to world order."

The newspaper PM says it pol-  
led the United States senate and  
found only 49 senators who would  
say unequivocally that they would  
vote for United States entry into  
world security conference. Sixty-  
four votes, a two-thirds majority,  
would be necessary for approval.  
PM said no senator declared flatly  
that he would vote against such a  
proposal, but 34 expressed vary-  
ing degrees of reservation. Four  
others said they probably would  
vote "yes." Nine senators refused  
to discuss the poll or were not  
reached by PM. The survey gives  
unmistakable evidence that the  
battle of peace is not yet won, the  
newspaper said.

There will be lots of work and  
not much fun for delegates to the  
world security conference starting  
in San Francisco, April 25, state  
department officials have indicat-  
ed. Delegates will come from all  
corners of the world but must be  
content with the food fare of San  
Francisco office girls, war workers  
and others. No delicate or exotic  
viands will be flown there for  
pampered palates. During working  
hours, most delegates will eat  
standing up. Present plans call for  
building a sandwich counter in the  
foyer of the San Francisco opera  
house. More than 3,000 hotel rooms  
will be required in a city already  
faced with an acute housing prob-  
lem.

## On The Home Front:

The desperate plea for more  
nurses to take care of the wounded  
will result in a serious curtailment  
of professional nursing service in  
the homes of our nation unless  
civilians are prepared to give in-  
telligent care to the members of  
their own families at home.

Basil O'Connor, chairman of the  
American Red Cross, has appealed  
to every home to prepare at least  
one person for emergency illness  
by enrollment in one of the Red  
Cross home nursing courses. In  
case of an epidemic, even more  
people should be prepared to help  
out in their neighborhoods.

Total warfare has taught the  
American people to be self-reliant.  
Home nursing, valuable at any  
times is vital today when doctors  
and nurses for civilians are ration-  
ed.

To conserve time, a new six les-  
son course in home nursing teaches  
32 basic nursing procedures most  
used in caring for the sick. If you  
are a nurse, and unavailable for  
military duty or on civilian hospi-  
tal duty, ask your chapter about  
the training for instructors. If you  
are over 14 years of age, and have  
not had the Red Cross nursing  
course or its equivalent, see your  
local Red Cross chapter today  
about enrolling. It is not only a  
patriotic duty. It is a valuable  
opportunity to learn simple nurs-  
ing skills by practicing them under  
the supervision of a professional  
nurse.—Kendallville News-Sun.

## COURT HOUSE

Marriage Licenses  
May David Stucky of Berne, U.  
S. army, and Mary Louise Trump,

## LAST, BUT NOT LEAST, POWERFUL PEACE ARGUMENT



Montpellier.  
Adolph C. Rehm, Kensch, Wis.  
and Marguerite Staley, Decatur.

Modern Etiquette  
By ROBERTA LEE

Q. When talking with other peo-  
ple in what way should a woman  
refer to her husband?

A. She should call him by his  
christian name when speaking to  
friends, as "my husband" when  
talking with acquaintances, and as  
"Mr. Smith" when talking with ser-  
vants or business people.

Q. When one is in the theater, is  
it permissible to reprove people  
nearby who insist upon talking?

A. Yes, they deserve to be repro-  
ved, but in some instances they be-  
come more rude when reproved.  
Is it correct to close a formal  
social letter with "Sincerely  
yours"?

A. Yes.

Household Scrapbook  
By ROBERTA LEE

## Colds

A good remedy for a cold on the  
chest is turpentine and camphor,  
to which add a few drops of eucaly-  
ptus oil. Shake thoroughly and ap-  
ply to the chest, then place a warm  
cloth over the chest.

## Peeling Onions

The eyes can be protected when  
peeling an onion if it is dipped for  
a moment in boiling water. Then be-  
gin at the root and peel upwards.

## Tomato Soup

A pinch of soda put into the to-  
mato soup before the milk is stir-  
red in is a good insurance against  
curdling.

For upswept hair and unruly  
wisps—Nestle Hairlac 25c.  
—Holthouse Drug Co.

Twenty Years Ago  
Today

March 21—Decatur Catholic high  
wins second game at the national  
tournament defeating St. Paul,  
Minn., 21-16.

Frankfort defeats Kokomo to win  
the state basketball tournament at  
Indianapolis.

A. R. Ashbacher is a candidate  
for re-nomination as councilman-at-  
large.

Bids for the improvement of the  
highway from Decatur north to the  
Allen county line, 7.01 miles, will  
be received by the state highway  
commission April 14.

Bob Shraluka wins "A" spelling  
contest and Norman Ogg cops "B"  
match.

Two bus loads of Decatur fans  
go to Chicago, to root for the home  
team.

GIVE NOW  
GIVE MORE

Previously reported.....	\$18,178.08
Catholic Ladies of Columbia	10.00
Friendship Village Home	
Economic Club	5.00
Harvey Erick, 27 Wabash	17.00
Sylvan Bauman, 12 Wabash	20.00
Town of Geneva	848.22
Linn Grove	99.50
Paul Krueckeberg, 27 Union	23.50
Chas. E. Pusey, 3 Hartford	15.00
Clinton Dubach, 12 Hartford	14.00
Carl M. Shoemaker, 22 Hart	32.50
Lewis Martin, 25 Hartford	35.00
Chris Stahly, 27 Hartford	14.00
Gail Runyon, 35 Hartford	9.00
Decatur Casting Co.	171.50
Mrs. Ed Deitrich, 3 Decatur	34.60
Everett Rice, 2 Monroe	45.50
R. W. Gilbert, 11 Monroe	11.00
Decatur Lions Club	25.00
Totals.....	\$19,611.40

## 17 WARSHIPS

(Continued From Page One)

Ground Installations  
Destroyed—Hangars, shops, arse-  
nals, oil storage facilities and other  
installations.

American Losses  
Ships sunk—None.  
Ships damaged—One seriously,  
others slightly.

aircraft—Extremely light.  
The toll of enemy warships was  
the greatest since the second bat-  
tle of the Philippine sea last Octo-  
ber, when 24 Japanese warships  
were sunk, 13 possibly sunk and  
21 damaged. Later reconnaissance  
may reveal that some of the war-  
ships hit in the inland sea later  
sank.

Governor Proclaims  
Army Day As April 6

Indianapolis, March 21.—(UP)—  
A proclamation by Governor Gates  
designated April 6 as army day in  
Indiana. Hoosiers were asked to  
pay tribute to sons and daughters  
of the state, now fighting on many  
fronts in the global war.

Democrat Want Ads Get Results

## Lenten Meditation

(Rev. R. R. Wilson, First United Brethren Church)

## TESTED BY OUR CONVERSATION

Phil. 1:27a—"Only let your conversation be as it becomes  
the Gospel of Christ."

Our conversation is a barometer of our souls. "The tongue  
can no man tame." Washington Irving said of Mrs. Rip Van  
Winkle: "A sharp tongue is the only edge tool that grows keener  
with constant use." By examining the tongue of a patient phy-  
sician diagnose the diseases of the body; likewise by the tongue  
do philosophers diagnose the disease of the mind. Peter said of  
Jesus (1 Peter 2:22-23a): "Who did no sin, neither was guile found  
in his mouth, who, when He was reviled, reviled not again; when  
He suffered He threatened not." On the cross Jesus might have  
cursed His tormentors, but He said instead: "Father, forgive  
them."

One unkind word may wound a soul for life; yet one word of  
love may lift a soul from despair to hope, and win that soul for  
Christ. "A word fitly spoken is like apples of gold in pictures of  
silver." May we include God in all our conversation.

## Farm Bureau Meet

## Held Monday Night

Farm bureau organizations of  
Root, Union and Preble town-  
ships held a joint meeting at  
Monmouth Monday evening, with  
more than 200 persons in attend-  
ance.

A large increase in membership  
in all three townships was re-  
ported by Glen Workinger, county  
membership chairman. Root  
township has 83 members, com-  
pared to 43 last year; Union 70  
as compared to 26 and Preble 102  
as compared to eight. Mr. Work-  
inger also stated that the county  
goal is 1,000 members this year.

C. W. R. Schwartz, county  
chairman, spoke briefly on farm  
bureau activities before introduc-  
ing Larry Brandon, state secre-  
tary of the farm bureau.

Mr. Brandon stated that dis-  
trict four, which includes Adams  
county, is second in membership  
in the state. He complimented  
the Adams county bureau on its  
organization. He explained how  
the farm bureau has been organ-  
ized in five departments, mem-  
bership, publicity, tax and legis-  
lation, livestock and social and  
educational.

Gus Schuler, Root township  
chairman, was in charge of the  
entertainment, which included a  
number of musical selections by  
the Geels family, the Magley  
quartet and Norwin Hoffman.  
Refreshments were served at  
the close of the meeting.

## YANKEE THIRD

(Continued From Page One)

bruecke and Wissembour,  
and 45 miles to the east. They  
were taken in the overwhelming  
rush of the seventh army.

The entire 45-mile stretch of  
the Siegfried fortifications from  
Saarbruecke to Wissembour  
caved in under the American  
slaughter, and at last reports  
Yanks were wheeling north-  
ward in giant strides, flank-  
ing with the third army.

Patton's wild-riding tank  
motorized infantry columns  
meanwhile, were stampeding  
most at will through the north-  
wall of the German defense,  
sweeping up prisoners by the  
thousands.

The third army's 26th division  
linked up with Patch's sixth ar-  
ored division for the first time  
dozen miles west of Kaiserslaut-  
ern and about the same distance  
north of Zweibruecke.

How To Relieve  
Bronchitis

Creomulsion relieves promptly be-  
cause it goes right to the seat of the  
trouble to help loosen and ex-  
punge laden phlegm, and aid natu-  
ral coughing to soothe and heal raw, tender,  
inflamed bronchial mucous mem-  
branes. Tell your druggist to get you  
a bottle of Creomulsion with the  
understanding you must like the way  
it quickly allays the cough or you  
will have your money back.

CREOMULSION  
for Coughs, Chest Colds, Bronchitis

ROMANTIC MASQUERADE  
by MARIE BLIZARD

© BY AUTHOR.—DISTRIBUTED BY KING FEATURES SYNDICATE, INC.

## SYNOPSIS

Daphne Willoughby Abruzzi,  
married when 17 and a widow at  
25, returned to her home town after  
an absence of twelve years, eight of  
which were spent in Paris, London,  
and Naples. After her husband's  
death, she worked four years for  
Corinne Hollis, a New York deco-  
rator. Before the train reached  
North Wintridge, Daphne thought  
of the many fanciful letters she  
wrote to her friend, Kate Denni-  
son, describing her life with the ro-  
mantic Carlo, her musician husband  
... concert tours, villas, gay bohe-  
mian affairs. ... She also thought of  
Alan Pembroke, a young architect,  
whom she'd met at Corinne's.  
Daphne was wearing his orchids.  
At the station she got a warm wel-  
come from Kate Dennison and her  
husband, "Tommy," and went to  
their home. Daphne tells Kate that  
"Cousin Ella left me a house and a  
trust fund" of about \$3,000 a year.  
Daphne declares that she has no in-  
tention of remarrying, but Kate is  
skeptical. Soon Daphne is busy re-  
newing old acquaintances.

## CHAPTER FOUR

It was a bunch of scarlet poppies,  
nodding from a bird's nest of a  
hat that first attracted Daphne's  
eye. Recognizing its wearer, she  
beamed.

"Let me say it first for once, Mrs.  
Gilson: You haven't changed a  
bit!"  
Mrs. Gilson held Daphne's hand  
tightly for a moment. "You took  
the words out of my mouth. All  
your old friends have been telling  
you that, haven't they? And it's  
true."

"Thanks, dear. And I've had a  
busy week, seeing old friends.  
Everyone seems to know I'm back."  
"Of course they do. That was  
such a nice piece in Tommy Denni-  
son's paper. . . . I suppose you're  
coming to Minnie Fiske's tea this  
afternoon?"

Daphne said she hoped to drop in  
later, after she'd completed some  
household chores.

"I hear you're making a lot of  
changes. Of course, with a quarter  
of a million dollars"—Mrs. Gilson  
didn't seem to notice Daphne's gasp  
—"you won't have too much trouble  
getting help, but we have few young  
men who aren't working in the war  
factories."

"I've got to hire someone to get  
the grounds in shape for a garden."  
"If I hear of anyone, I'll let you  
know." Mrs. Gilson moved a little  
closer and dropped her voice.

"Daphne, do you think this hat is  
too giddy for me?"

"I think it's just right."  
"Well! Floss Huntley was saying  
the other day that we'll all be get-  
ting clothes-conscious with you in  
our midst, just back from Paris, so  
to speak."

Daphne smiled wryly. (The one  
dress she'd got in Paris was a pres-  
ent from a girl whose cousin, a

dressmaker in Peoria, had sent it  
to her. It was wool, henna colored  
wool. It had been hot in Paris that  
summer, but she hadn't had any-  
thing else to wear when she got out  
of the hospital. She would never  
wear a russet shade again as long  
as she lived. The memory made her  
feel a bit ill even now. She had to  
look at herself in a nearby store  
window mirror, to be reassured by  
her green shetland suit, her paler  
cashmere sweater.)

Then Mrs. Gilson said, "Good-  
bye, my dear. Do try to get to Min-  
nie's for a cup of tea."

"She went off with a final nod of  
her poppies."

"Hi, Daphne! Nice day, ain't  
it?" Roy Gates, loading a grocery  
truck, called to her.

"Perfect!"  
Everything was perfect. Away  
for twelve years in places where  
her passing had left no imprint,  
she'd come home to find she was not  
forgotten, hailed by grocery boy  
and judge's wife alike.

Nothing much was changed. Fam-  
iliar faces, a little heavier, or a  
little thinner, looked not much older  
to her. And the town was al-  
most the same. There were a few  
new stores, but all the old ones were  
still there.

It was only at the North End,  
far from the factory sites, that she  
found some notable changes. Out  
there the Dennisons had built a  
house in the colony of garden plots,  
rolling lawns, and new homes, their  
English stucco and French proven-  
cial brick mingled with Cape Cod  
saltboxes, lending a fashionable  
Westchester effect.

"Our houses are modern," Kate  
had said, "but we'll always be  
small-town people. We're not cas-  
ual about cocktails. We don't gam-  
ble with large sums of money, or  
with our happiness. Most of us  
have one maid, and the Turners,  
who own the Malleable Iron Works,  
are the only people who have a but-  
ler."

"By the way, the Turner girl has  
a crush on you, Daphne. She'll  
probably make a pest of herself, but  
she's a nice child."

Miss Buff Turner had glided her  
slim presence firmly to Daphne. De-  
spite the ten years' difference in  
their ages, they had become close  
friends in this one week.

It was Buff who'd said, "You'll  
have to get a car, living up on  
Woodbine Hill. I know where you  
can get a station wagon cheap."

So Daphne had bought the sta-  
tion wagon which was doing sixty  
up the long hill on the crest of which  
stood her worldly domain. She drove  
past the few sparsely placed houses  
of her neighborhood, and pulled up  
on the side of the road opposite her  
house, the better to get a long view  
of it.

After a week she was beginning  
to see it with a coat of gleaming  
white where now it was a dusty  
mustard; to see it with a copper

green roof, the scalloped ginger-  
bread removed, the ugly porch ban-  
ished, and with a colonial doorway.  
She'd have a scarlet door with an  
enormous brass knocker. Or would  
she have a black door, and a car-  
riage lamp with blue glass? It was  
with things like this that she en-  
gaged her mind for the hour.

Meanwhile Daphne had got things  
to do if she was to get to Min-  
nie Fiske's for tea. She had to  
tag the pieces of furniture she up-  
holstered would call for in the morn-  
ing. She was in a fever of im-  
pudence to have the pieces in order.

The upstairs rooms would be ready  
in a fortnight, but it would take  
much longer to take down walls, and  
have floors, painting, and paper  
hanging done.

She'd do lots of it herself. She  
was very tired of hearing about the  
labor shortage. It was a good thing  
she was having only simple changes  
made.

That thought thrust Alan Pem-  
broke into her mind. Daphne had  
a second letter from him that morn-  
ing, after she'd answered the first  
saying, as politely as possible, that  
she had decided not to employ an  
architect for the present.

Pembroke was "coming up your  
way," he wrote in answer to that,  
and would be dropping in "shortly,"  
and would be dropping the whole thing  
in a fervent hope that no one would  
drop in until she'd got organized.  
Daphne went about tagging the  
furniture while thinking of her fu-  
ture garden.

The grounds presented a baffling  
problem. It was years since any  
hand had tried to control the natu-  
ral development. Brush was abun-  
dant, and all sorts of strange  
looking bushes grew in strange  
places. The day before, Daphne  
got down on her knees and tried to  
pry a few of the less formidable  
looking weeds from between the  
bricks. Their roots must have been  
set in China for all the success she  
met.

After half an hour of spend-  
ing all her strength and getting  
nowhere, her hands were scratched  
and her stockings torn.

And then Daphne saw that she'd  
been under observation by a man  
and a dog. The former was seated  
on a stone wall not thirty feet away,  
and she was pulling on a pipe, and  
obviously amused by her discomfiture,  
visibly amused by her discomfiture.

"Hello," she ventured uncertainly,  
noting his battered felt hat, leather  
jacket and rough corduroy trousers.

"What he answered could have  
been 'Allo.' He continued to smoke.  
His returning her stare in kind. His  
face was brown, almost swarthy,  
and he had a small, neatly trimmed  
mustache.

"Siete Italiano?" she asked ex-  
perimentally.

"I beg your pardon?"  
"I said: Are you Italian?"  
He shook his head.

(To be continued)  
Copyright by Marie Blizard.  
Distributed by King Features Syndicate, Inc.

For a copy of the  
Decatur  
Daily Democrat  
go to  
The Stopback  
on sale  
each evening  
4c