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The United States Mint will run out 476 million pennies during the next fiscal year. Everybody must be using the popular coppers in parking meters.

Wherever American troops are stationed, Red Cross field workers provide a vital link with home and family in time of trouble and to help with personal emergencies on the scene. Your contribution to the 1949 Red Cross Fund Campaign assures continuance of this necessary service to members of our armed forces.

The employment situation differs in communities and in various lines of business. The International Harvester Company has laid off 350 workers at Fort Wayne and the Nickel Plate railroad does the opposite by recalling 1,087 shop and yard employees. So far the downward trend seems to have been stopped, reemployment going ahead of lay offs.

A different idea for a federal health program has been injected by Dr. Paul B. Magnuson, medical director for the Veterans Administration. His idea is that the government would help to set up and finance diagnostic clinics, to which anyone could go for examination or consultation. Fees for the services would be based on the patient's income. Medical care would be by family physicians and local hospitals, with federal, state or local government paying part of the cost for patients not able to bear the full expense.

Maurice Early devotes his column on the inaction of the legislature and comments: "Politically, Governor Schricker has won the battle of the 1949 legislature. No matter what happens in the months ahead, he can point to the Republican controlled Senate and say, 'It must accept the blame.' A rebellious attitude also prevailed in the House, and Mr. Early, says, 'Rough tactics had to be used by the Governor to get his two tax bills through a balky Democratic House. In each instance, Speaker Robert Heller had to provide the one vote to pass them.'

Skin Rash Farmers May Have

By Herman N. Bundesen, M.D.
AS time goes on we are finding out what is responsible for many skin diseases. For example, the occupations in which people are engaged may contribute toward the development of certain skin disorders. One of these is known as milk-er's rash.

This is a chronic or long-continued disorder affecting principally the hands. It occurs most often in farmers or other people who milk. The disorder is easy to recognize. There is a chronic, itching rash on the hands which develop on the parts that come in contact with the cow's udder. It covers the part of the index finger next to the thumb and the back of the thumb, and often extends upward to the wrist. The right hand is usually more often involved than the left hand. The palms of the hands are free from any symptoms. The disorder is usually worse in the winter.

It would appear that the condition develops because of sensitivity to the dander coming from the animal's skin. In treating this disorder, a simple and most helpful measure is for the patient to avoid milking. If the patient must continue to milk, he should reduce contact with the cow's udder by wearing rubber gloves or even canvas gloves. Some patients may be so sensitive to cattle that they must give up farming entirely in order to be free of the

Dr. Robert E. Serling, director of state board of health statistics, discloses that one out of each two deaths in Indiana last year resulted from heart trouble. This would indicate that heart ailments lead in single causes of death. Through research and medical science discoveries, the death rate in the state has fallen from nearly 13 to 10 per 1,000 population. We have become healthier, but in keeping up the pace, the human pump is overtaxed and seemingly gives way under the pressure.

Traffic on state highways increased 13.3 percent in January over the same month a year ago and 33.3 percent compared with 1941. Counting stations were located at 22 strategic points in the state, from which the information was obtained. There is only one way to cope with this constant growing demand on our highways and that is to provide funds for their upkeep. It may be unpopular at the moment to increase passenger car and truck fees and gasoline taxes, but without money the highway department cannot build new roads or properly repair the old ones. Those who use the highways should pay for the improvements.

Observers in France claim that economic stability is on the way in that country. Some claim it is being held back from complete realization by political conditions alone. The government of Henri Queuille has shown an unexpected strength in its handling of foreign policy and in the settling of the coal strike. The inflation which has plagued the country since the end of the war shows signs of lessening, owing to the government's unrelaxed efforts to balance the budget. Renewed confidence of the people is shown by the fact that a recent issue of government bonds has been backed by the public to a surprising extent.

The Associate Secretary of the National Commission on Teacher Education, is authority for the statement that nearly ten million more children than in 1947, will begin school. He estimates that from now until 1952 the increase will be between 800,000 and 1,000,000, and then the enrollment will climb one million a year. Due of course to the unprecedented birth rate during the early forties, the nation must plan some way to care for the children. Births during the five year period ended in 1948 were 18,770,000 compared to 14,400,000 for the previous five years. The task will not only be in providing new buildings and class rooms, but in obtaining teachers, the educator outlines. He says that only 20,000 took up the profession last year, while five times that many are needed.



Modern Etiquette

By ROBERTA LEE

Q. Should a man lean across the table to shake hands with another man when being introduced?

A. No, this is entirely unnecessary and usually proves awkward. A cordial "How do you do" is sufficient under these circumstances.

Q. When one is an intimate friend of Ruth Allen, who marries Robert Brown, isn't it permissible to address a letter to her as "Mrs. Ruth Brown"?

A. It is not; she should be addressed as "Mrs. Robert Brown."

Q. What is the correct size for breakfast napkins?

A. About twelve inches square.

Household Scrapbook

By ROBERTA LEE

GARLIC FLAVORING
Never cook garlic in with a soup or goulash. One or two cloves of garlic will give sufficient flavoring.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank the neighbors and friends for their kindnesses and flowers during the illness and death of our father Elois Geis.

THE CHILDREN

March 3, 1929 was Sunday.

20 YEARS AGO TODAY

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SYNOPSIS

Deb Randall senses intrigue when in the dark railway of Beechcroft, her grandmother, Molly Burton's palatial New England estate, she hears someone whisper, "It's your job to get those papers." Molly is entertaining a group of men scientists who are working on atomic research at the University. Among them are Clive Warner and Tim Grant, co-heir of Beechcroft. Women guests are colorful, some eccentric, some "mysterious."

CHAPTER SEVEN

THE TEMPEST of emotion was passing but it still shook Debby like the thunder of a storm diminishing in the distance, still caught at her breath. She obeyed the hand on her arm like an automaton under remote control. Tim Grant dried the bench with his handkerchief.

"Sit here."

"Still 1-leatherneck technique?" she inquired with an unsteady attempt at flippancy.

"Not this time. It isn't a command, it's a request." She shook her head in response to the cigarette he offered. "Mind if I smoke?" Another shake.

Silence, a curious throbbing silence. The light of his cigarette glowed and faded. Her breath came unevenly as she watched the thin spiral of smoke rise and drift away like a fairy spreading gauzy violet skirts in flight. She tried to speak but her voice wouldn't come. As if he sensed her attempt he commented:

"The white, vine-draped colonnade, the game house at the end, look as if they belonged in a world of magic in this light. It wouldn't surprise me to see a mermaid rise from the swimming pool in front of it."

"I can see a figure pacing the lawn between g-game house and pool." She cleared her voice. "I sound as if I stuttered. I don't really. It's—it's a hang-over from my weep-fest. He, perhaps, it's a she, is smoking."

"If you don't, you know the consequences to you."

The threat echoed through her memory, started the quiescent shivers. Was the person who had whispered in the bay meeting a conspirator at the game house? Should she do anything about it?

"You are shivering. You would be cold after that emotional crack-up. Let's go in."

"No. I hear voices on the terrace, I'm a sight. My nose and chin-cheeks feel spotlight red, my eyes burn. I'll stay here till they cool to normal. Please go and join the card players, Mr. Grant."

"Doesn't our relationship—if only by marriage—warrant our dropping Mr. and Miss formality? You didn't think I suggested a return to the house in self-interest, I hope. Not a chance when I am sitting pretty with a lovely girl in the moonlight. Ready now to tell all? Why the weep-fest?" He clasped his hands about one knee, strong, steady hands with long

sensitive fingers. They had been amazingly gentle when they touched her bruised lip, she remembered.

"That was my miserable cold departing in a typhoon of temperament, the way a thunderstorm ends in a terrific cr-rash. I don't know why it rolled up when I was so happy to be with Molly B.—she is such a grand person—or whence. Lucky I was the only wreck in its path."

"Don't be too sure of that. Sometime I'll tell you what it did to me. What started it? Must have been something. You were the life of the party at dinner."

"I don't know, honestly, I don't know. After I left Washington I had a week of New York whirl with friends and a handsome check from Molly B. to spend on clothes—and did I spend it! After dinner all at once I seemed to go to pieces inside. I still don't understand why."

"I do. Reaction. From having every waking moment packed with responsibility—I'll bet you even dreamed of your work—you now find yourself a lady of leisure with a fu-hang-over."

"Let's hope that your diagnosis is correct. I would hate to think of myself as a chronic burster-into-tears. Let's tune in on another station. What a gorgeous night. So light I can see the roofs and chimneys of the large summer places across the lake, the outline of the hills and the twinkle of star reflections in the water."

"Look at this house. The lighted windows put the stars out of business with their shine. I hadn't realized what a huge place Beechcroft is. What do you think of Judge Lander?"

"As a man or as the money-raising trustee of the college? On the last count he is a wizard."

"You're telling me as if I didn't catch the how-much-is-he-good-for gleam in his eyes the first time we met before he knew who I was. You don't believe with him that I am here to eadge in on this real estate, do you?"

"It wouldn't be unnatural for you to want the house your grandfather built, it was your mother's home until she married. Now that we are on the subject this is as good a time as any to observe that should you as a last, desperate expedient think of marrying me to secure the estate, forget it, I have other plans."

"I hadn't thought of the marriage solution till the Judge mentioned it, but, now that you have definitely turned me down, I know what the score is. Okay, if that is the way you feel about it."

His voice was rough with anger. She watched him stare away. Why had she said she wouldn't marry him? He hadn't asked her, had he? Was it a vibration of the brain storm she had just

Former Geneva Man Is Nearly Frozen

Berne, March 3 — Vaughn P. Burgess, of Fort Collins, Colo., former Geneva resident, is recovering in a Colorado hospital from nearly freezing to death in the recent blizzard and cold weather. He was snowbound in his automobile for two days and nights, and all of his limbs froze stiff. It will be many weeks before he can walk but so far amputation has been avoided.

Warmest February On Record In Berne

Berne, March 3 — The month of February of this year was the warmest February here since 1938, according to H. M. Reuss's monthly weather summary announced today. The average mean temperature for the month was 34.6 degrees compared to the 35-year average of 29 degrees. The minimum reading for the month was seven above. Rainfall was above average with 2.81 inches but snowfall was far below normal with only two-tenths inch.

Demand Repeal Of Federal Oleo Tax

Washington, March 3 — (UP) — A parade of witnesses ranging from soybean growers to women's club officers yesterday demanded repeal of federal taxes on oleomargarine.

They appeared before the house agriculture committee, which is considering 39 repeal bills. All supported a measure introduced by Rep. W. R. Poage, D. Tex. Dairy interests are pushing a repeal bill that also would outlaw the sale of yellow margarine.

J. W. Calland of Decatur, Ind., and John W. Evans of Montevideo, Minn., represented the national soybean crop improvement council and the American soybean association, respectively. Evans said producers need added margarine production to stabilize the market for their crops.

Rep. Walter K. Granger, D., Utah, whose bill includes the ban on sales of colored margarine, told Evans he ought to be working on state legislatures where a ban is now in effect.

He had stopped to speak to a man in white. Clive Warner. Now he was hurrying toward her. She couldn't talk with him. Where could she go to avoid him? She would have to pass him to reach the house. Better remain where she was and take it. She would have to sometime. Apparently he was set for a showdown. Unfortunately I should flash its coming-up number while little creepy chills from her emotional binge still slithered along her veins.

"What's the idea running out on the party?" Warner inquired as he dropped to the bench beside her. "Why did you beat it when I spoke to you in the hall? There is a lot that needs saying between us. You've been crying. Because of me? You don't hate me, do you, Deb?"

She remembered the tone with its suggestion of male invincibility. Crying because of him? How dared he think that? He was still sensationally good-looking with his fair hair and small mustache, and large brown eyes which could have the appealing softness of a setter's, when appealing softness was called for.

"Why don't you answer? I came back to the old job because of you. Going to forgive me, aren't you, Debby? Let me start where we left off?" His wheedling question followed her mental summing up almost as if he had waited for her verdict.

"Forgive you for what, Clive? For saving me from a life of unhappiness? Gratitude is the word that fits."

"Is that so?" He chewed at a corner of his mustache, a habit when he was angry that she remembered. "Because Odile let me down? It wouldn't have happened with you. It wasn't my fault that she wanted a divorce and got it."

Did he really think that was the reason she distrusted him? Had he forgotten that he had walked out on her seven days before they were to be married? He was putting on an act and who knew better than she that he was an expert at cajolery?

"It will be a shock to you, but I am not interested in you and your one-time wife, Clive."

"Is Grant responsible for that? I saw him beat it through the hall and out the door after you."

"Grant! Do you mean Tim Grant? Where did you get that absurd idea? I had forgotten he was in the world till a few hours ago when Molly B. told me he was here to talk business with her."

"That's a phony. How could you know? Recently he came in for the big Stewart estate, didn't he?"

"I wouldn't know. Better ask him."

(To Be Continued)

C-47 Found Crashed, Nine Aboard Dead

Berne, March 3 — Orval Alt, west of Berne, suffered a fracture of the collar bone and injured shoulder when he was pinned against the barn by a heifer he was leading. The animal suddenly lurched and pinned him against the wall. He has his arm in a sling.

Treadwell and Vaughn were civil air patrol searchers who had joined upwards of 50 military planes in the hunt.

Besides Youngblood, the C-47 passengers listed included:

Capt. George N. Pennington, pilot, believed to be from Minneapolis.

Sgt. Howard B. Jones, 35, Vallejo, Calif., crew chief.

Capt. William R. Barnes, Jr., Marshall, Tex.

1st Lt. William W. McClure, Venetia, Pa.

2nd Lt. Glen W. Wurden, Waukesha, Minn.

T/Sgt. Marcus Slaten, Tyrone, Ga.

Cpl. Don V. Nutt, (hometown unavailable).

D. H. Stewart, navy enlisted man, (hometown unavailable).

Two men, based at Hamilton air force base near San Francisco, burned after it crashed, sometime Monday morning on a flight from Biggs Field at El Paso, Tex., to Kelly air force base at San Antonio.

Sheriff A. E. Steinmetz of Del Rio, Tex., said a Mexican ranch hand located the wreckage on the east side of the Sierra Colorado mountains.

At Kelly base in San Antonio, army authorities confirmed the wreckage was that of the C-47, attached to the air rescue service at Hamilton.

Among the nine passengers, as identified earlier by Hamilton field authorities, was Maj. Lusien N. Youngblood, 30, of Houston, Tex., a Pacific war veteran and a member of the famous "Doolittle Raiders." He was executive officer of the air rescue service at Hamilton.

An intensive search over rugged west Texas country had been under way. Two flyers lost their lives in the search. A private plane, carry-

Farmer Is Injured

When Pinned To Barn