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Twenty years ago private debts were larger than the national debt.

July can't be much hotter than June, so there isn't anything to fear in the days ahead.

Anticipation of the next holiday is dimmed by the fact that it will bring the end of the vacation season.

Having survived the holidays in a restful manner, our idea of a vacation spot would be Banff or a luxury liner in Alaskan waters.

It took the Gilcrafter to give the country a different slant on the economic situation, with the pun, "A dimple is one depression enjoyed by all businessmen."

The combination of heat and humidity seem to be accomplishing things in Washington, for the legislators are anxious to complete the legislative program and hie to the lakes.

Uncle Sam went into the "red" during the past fiscal year, \$1,811,440,047.68. He seems to have the same financial troubles and worries that the individual experiences each month.

A masked mob is conducting raids in Alabama and numerous floggings have been reported from that state. Ministers and negroes have been horsed-whipped and terrorism grips many an Alabama community. If they call that American, then the hooded hoodlums have no idea of American justice, but are eligible to join the secret police squads in Russia.

On a recent hot Sunday afternoon in the vicinity of New York City, the heat proved too much for automobiles as well as for humans, and many cars were stalled. Enterprising youngsters with cold water for hot engines were reported getting as much as \$2 for a bucket of the cooling fluid. Man is always dependent on some one else, and never misses ordinary things until the well goes dry.

**Measures That Bring Relief to Patient**

By Herman N. Bundesen, M. D.  
WHEN the heart becomes unequal to its task of keeping the circulation going, the condition known as heart failure results. An unusually faithful organ, the heart, even in these circumstances, does not fail from lack of effort. On the other hand, if neglected, it beats more rapidly than ever to make up for its feebleness and finally wears itself out completely in a wild series of ineffective flutterings if help is not quickly given.

Measures to aid the failing heart usually consist of rest, diet, administration of the drug known as digitalis, which slows and strengthens the heart beat, and diuretics to increase the elimination of fluids through the kidneys.

**Rest Essential**

Even though rest is essential, it is not a good idea to keep the patient lying down, except during an attack, because this may allow fluid to collect in the lungs. A sitting position not only makes the patient more comfortable but puts less demand on the circulation.

**Questions and Answers**

D. E. M.: I have been told that diabetes is incurable. If so, in what way can a physician be of any use?

Answer: It is true that there has been no cure for diabetes discovered up to the present. However, with proper treatment, including the use of insulin and diet, taken under the direction of the physician, the disease can be kept under control.

Failure to have proper treatment may result fatally.

The first deliveries of new wheat are being made to the elevators in the county, reflecting a good yield per acre and first class quality. Combining of the crop speeds delivery and at the same time reduces much of the drudgery incident to the old thrashing machine method. Modern machinery and new methods have contributed to the farmer's ability to produce bumper crops and combat unfavorable breaks in the weather. This county is a great agricultural producing plant.

While the U. S. Treasury had nearly a two billion dollar deficit, it should be remembered that congress voted many deficiency appropriations, in addition to funds for the Marshall plan. However, the country is prosperous and any other nation on the globe would trade our treasury, gold reserve and national assets for theirs. Uncle Sam is spending a lot for national defense and he would be a gullible old fuddle-dud if he didn't provide adequate protection against enemy attack. Our priming of the international pump seems to bring back dividends in employment and national prosperity.

**Retreat Of Famine:**

Famine, from the beginning of recorded history, has been one of the world's greatest causes of suffering and of political instability. According to the studies of some economists, these starving years may never come again on a grand scale.

India has started on a three-year program for self-sufficiency in food. In the Philippines a ten-year rice program involving land reform is under way. Rice exports from Siam, Burma and Korea are one-third higher so far this year than last, owing partly to the fact that many rice-eating Orientals have been willing to supplement their diet with bread grains. Western technique, materials and financial help have aided in bringing about these improved conditions.

Large grain crops in Europe this year are expected to nearly, if not quite, balance the drought losses in some other areas.

Overall planning is perhaps the answer to the problem of recurring famines. Soil conservation, modern agricultural methods and appliances, loans where needed, and in some cases new eating habits, all help. Aid to countries plagued by drought or other misfortunes, from those which have prospered, is necessary.

Most important is the treatment of the problem as a unit; no country should starve alone and none should waste its individual surplus when it is needed elsewhere.

**CHAPTER SEVEN**  
THE light drizzle had stopped and a pale, shifting fog had dropped down on the trees of the Mall. They were solitary walkers. An occasional cab passed them, neither wanted to speak. Their steps echoed over each crossing. When they reached the Garden, Ben spoke for the first time.

"Shall we cut across? The planks are still down. It won't be muddy." He was puffing a little, shorter than Marvell, he had had to double his pace to fit Marvell's long strides. His eyeglasses were speckled with moisture. He stopped to wipe them off and then carefully placed them in their case, returning it to his inner pocket. Now the streets were more than ever a blur and he edged closer to Marvell the way a neared person instinctively seeks protection.

Hatless, Marvell's head shone wetly. He ran a hand through his hair and took a deep breath. "Great night. Smell the earth. Should be peepers in that pond by now. Would be in the country." The board walk rattled under their feet. The Garden was hung with shreds of vapor. Ben felt that he should start talking but it was a world of silence not to be broken by the brittleness of a human voice.

Marvell had not smelt the rich damp of open earth for a long time. His weariness had gone. He felt a rising excitement inside and out. He forgot Ben beside him, and for a delicious moment nothing existed for him but the spring wine of the night. But only for a moment; his arm swung against his coat pocket and the crackling papers brought all his stale plans and doubts. Did this nomination for respectability change anything? He could not see that it did. As angry as Proctor made him, he could appreciate a little of his dismay at Elizabeth's betrayal. What I said then, still, he thought. I'll return the monty, but I'll keep the title, and, grinning a little, he could see himself a few years hence standing in the Grand Central, casually confiding to a friend, "I've got to be on the midnight to Boston. And back tomorrow. I go up about twice a year, you know, to confer with my wife's estate. Purely impersonal affair, not a cent in it for me. Everything went to my daughter. A remarkably fine girl, lives with her mother's family, old Boston people."

Crossing Charles Street, they started up the Hill. "Come in for

a nightcap," Ben invited when they reached the white door of his house. "Where are you staying the night?"

"Anywhere, nowhere. I am going to walk a lot." Marvell rubbed the sole of his shoe back and forth on the iron foot-scraper while Ben found his key. "Do you think I

am a drunkard, Ben?"

The brass knockered door swung back. Ben looked over his shoulder at him. "No," he said simply, "I don't."

This was the second time that day that Marvell felt grateful for someone's acceptance of him, temporarily at least. First Katherine and now Ben.

The Chestnut Street house was all that the other was not, small but beautifully proportioned, warm and well lit and breathing with vitality as a house should be.

"I'll run up to Fanny a moment. Help yourself to what you want, won't you?" He disappeared up the curving mahogany stairs. There was a wood fire dancing in this white paneled room. Marvell threw his coat over a chair. He unstopped a square glass decanter, poured himself a liberal drink and tasted it slowly. There was a clean smell of wood smoke. He picked up a red leather book from a table. The bookplate intrigued him. He would have some made for himself. "The Marvell of it is . . ." He was pleased with this fancy. But it pricked him, too. Whenever he got time to read books, let alone collect them. He had not yet found his center—as Ben had done. It would be lonely, starting out again.

He touched the little sore of self-pity to see how much it hurt. But it was worth it, he would be free. That was all he wanted. He winked at himself in the mirror above the mantel. Brace up, he said, they all envy you.

Ben returned, whistling a little tune. "Fanny regrets she can't come down, but she begs me to make you comfortable. Have you got what you want? Brandy?"

Marvell nodded. Ben filled a glass for himself, sat down near the fire, stretched his damp shoes to the grate, and asked briskly, "What do you intend to do in New York?"

"Start in all over again." He was eager to talk and he felt he could clear his own mind by matching up the pieces in front of Ben. "I guess you wouldn't remember Doc. Sandy-haired man, used to work for old Barlow. He was the only friend we had left that winter in Cambridge . . ." He paused, half expecting Ben to say something. Then he covered the gap in a faster rush of words.

"Well, he did a lot for us. Elizabeth liked him but it worried her that she couldn't make him say more than a single word at a time. He was shy, you know, and I think he was a little embarrassed by

knowing so much about us. He



**20 YEARS AGO  
TODAY**

**Household Scrapbook**  
By ROBERTA LEE

Dimitry

As a stiffener for dimity, use two ounces of gum arabic dissolved in a pint of hot water. Use in the proportion of two tablespoonsfuls in two quarts of water. It will give a bond to the material without making it look starchy.

Linoleum

The linoleum will last a much longer time if it is waxed regularly. Wash with steaming hot water and apply the wax while the linoleum is warm. This should be done after each washing.

**Indelible Pencil**

Indelible pencil marks can be removed from linens by soaking the fabric in denatured alcohol, and then washing.

## The Leaf shall be Green

by Marion Chamberlain

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**Modern Etiquette**  
By ROBERTA LEE

Q. Wouldn't you consider it lack of good manners for two persons who meet, to stop in the middle of the sidewalk to talk?

A. Yes; it is both inconsiderate and discourteous, and they should step aside so that they do not block the way for other pedestrians.

Q. How long before the wedding should a gift be sent to the bride?

A. Usually two weeks or ten days before the date of the wedding, so that the bride may have time to acknowledge it.

Q. What is the first thing one should do after being seated at the dinner table?

A. Unfold the napkin and place it across the lap.

**Grandmother Held  
In Fatal Shooting  
To Remain In Jail  
At Own Request**

Bedford, Ind., July 5—(UP)—A 72-year-old grandmother stayed in jail by her own request today because it was a "wonderful place" to keep away from bootleggers.

Mrs. Ida Sturrock of Bartlettsville was jailed originally in connection with the fatal shooting early Sunday of her grandson, Roscoe G. Owings, 31. She was offered a release yesterday, pending a grand jury investigation, but refused.

"I'm happy in the cell," said Mrs. Sturrock. "The jail is a wonderful place for an old lady like myself who has been abused like I have been by the bootleggers and

beaten up by them."

Owings was shot after he allegedly threatened to beat Mrs. Sturrock with a rock.

The woman told authorities after the shooting she didn't want to kill Owings, "but I'm too old to take a beating."

Prosecutor Tom Shroud said he would permit Mrs. Sturrock to stay in the jail at least until the grand jury investigation was completed.

Miss Downs said the most beautiful girls in America have never been brought before the public eye.

There are thousands of beautiful girls who would never enter a beauty contest, simply because it's against their principles to exhibit themselves in a bathing suit," she continued. "The girls object to it. Their parents object. And, in many cases, the clergy object."

Miss Downs said many beauty contest officials support her. Last year's Miss America, for the first time, was crowned in an evening gown, she pointed out.

"That's the tipoff," she said. "That's the beginning of the end for the bathing suit. In five years, it will be passe."

Miss Downs said girls also objected to being "measured" publicly and in the future this delicate task will be conducted in

**Says Bathing Suit  
'Out' For Contests**

**Bathing Suits Out  
In Future Contests**

New York, July 5—(UP)—The beauty queen is losing her bathing suit.

By 1954, she won't have it. No bathing suit. No cheesecake. No "sexiness."

These predictions were made today by Grace Dowes, owner of a model agency and beauty school and sponsor of a double entry in the Miss America contest.

Miss Dowes said the beauty contestants of tomorrow will parade about in nothing less than an evening gown.

"The bathing suit has been a detriment to the bona fide beauty contest," she said, "it has scared off hundreds of beautiful girls who would compete under different conditions."

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Miss Dowes said girls also objected to being "measured" publicly and in the future this delicate task will be conducted in

private—by females only.

"We've got to eliminate the aura of 'sexiness,' in order to appeal to all girls and to eliminate any possible objection to competing for beauty titles," she said.

Miss Dowes said she would follow the precedent established last year in the Miss America contest when she seeks a Miss New York City and a Miss New Jersey this month and next.

Indianapolis, July 5—Two Adams County students at Butler

University's summer session, Dr. George Leonard, director, announced yesterday.

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