

DECATUR DAILY DEMOCRAT

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Many Decatur harness horse
fans are visiting the nearby country
fairs, where racing is still the
chief drawing card.

Times are reported good and
we think they are but it takes
considerable juggling for most of
us to get by, and save a dime or
two for a government bond these
days.

It is pleasant to read that most of
the strikes and threats of
strikes are being settled without
loss of time, production and pay
checks. It's better for everyone
concerned when workmen are
happy and when industry is pro-
ducing.

The last week has been typical
August weather. Days have been
hot and nights have cooled off.
Farmers say the cool nights are
okay for crops, since we had an
intensive heat wave during which
it was hot, growing weather the
clock around.

Decatur retail stores are planning
Back-To-School merchandise
offerings the next few weeks.
Watch the advertisements in the
Daily Democrat for children's bar-
gains. We are sure your shopping
dollar will go farther in Decatur
and you're always sure of top
quality. Trade in Decatur.

Those who are contemplating
visiting New York City on the
Decatur-Erie Railroad
Labor Day special trip are urged
to make their reservations early.
A ten dollar bill will hold your
ticket for you and assure you a
place on the special. The trip,
filled with many features, will
be one long to be remembered.

The Reppert Auction school
swings into the closing part of
the 1955 summer term. Big
crowds have attended the public
auctions on Madison street and
soon another class will be graduated.
These men will return to
their communities and establish
action and real estate businesses
which in most instances will be
decided assets to their communi-
ties.

20 Years Ago
Today

August 16—Will Rogers, noted
humorist, and Wiley Post, famous
air pilot, were killed at 8:18 last
evening when their plane crashed
15 miles south of Point Barrow,
Alaska.

George Stults installed as chan-
cellor commander of Knights of
Pythias.

The Rev. Harry W. Thompson
delivers the commencement ad-
dress at Reppert auction school.

Mayor Bangs of Huntington loses
his case in court. The ruling was
by Judge David E. Smith, former
Decatur jurist.

Elmer Baumgartner of Berne
returns from California where he
attended the national convention of
the Mennonite church.

Household Scrapbook
BY ROBERTA LEE

Shoe Laces

If the baby's shoe laces are al-
ways becoming untied lace the
last eyelet by inserting the lace
from the outside of the shoe, and
then tie as usual in two knots.
Tuck in the knot and it will not
be seen again until the shoes are
removed.

Window Sills

If all the windows sills are
waxed it will protect them from
rain and dust. Wax them once
every three months, dust them
every day, and they will always be
in excellent condition.

Canned Milk

Take evaporated milk out of the
can and keep it in glass jars. It
will stay fresh for a longer time.

Modern Etiquette
BY ROBERTA LEEQ. Is it all right for the mother
of the bride to give her away?

A. Yes, this is done in some
cases. Under such circumstances,
the bride walks down the aisle
alone, and at the proper moment
in the ceremony the mother steps
forward and gives her away.

Q. Is it proper always to present
a young man to a much older man?

A. Yes. This can be done by
mentioning the older man's name
first, as "Mr. Williams (the older
man), this is Mr. Hudson."

Q. When a guest at a dinner
table suddenly has a violent at-
tack of coughing, what should he
do?

A. Ask to be excused, and leave
the room until the coughing has
been relieved.

We can't help wondering how
the President of the United
States can leave his desk for a
five or six weeks fishing and
golf jaunt to Colorado. He no
doubt has things cared for but
if the world condition is half as
serious as they claim it is, we
doubt if a few good "catches" or
a few good puts of a golf ball
will help things much.

Maybe they are having too
many of those high-powered cock-
tails at the Geneva conference.
We never thought they made one
think any clearer and we sure
need some straight thinking these
days. Every meeting over there
seems to wind up with specially
made cocktails by bar tenders
who have been trying to fool us
these many years.

The Van Wert county hospital
has added an electric fan to every
room in the building now. Credit
for the fans goes to the Pi Beta
Phi sorority. It is a worthy and
much needed convenience. They
may not need them too badly the
balance of this year but they will
have them if and when we have
another terrific heat wave like
the one this summer.

The GOP has started the 1956
campaign to elect a Republican
president and congress. People
will get rather tired of the display
if they have to read or hear about
its progress the next 17 months.
Any way they have started and
as some 10,000 letters have been
sent out urging early organization.
They may reach the peak
long before November next year
and then find it difficult to hold
an advantage. Some times having
too much money to spend is a
detriment, even though those who
are spending it do enjoy it.

46-Man Crew Of
Schooner Rescued
Coast Guard Saves
Lives Of 46 Men

BOSTON (INS) — The ill fated
Portuguese schooner Ibanavane Segundo, whose 46-man crew was
rescued dramatically late Monday
by the coast guard, apparently
sank in flames early today 500
miles east of Newfoundland.

The cutter Mendota, which pulled
the men from 13 lifeboats and then
attempted to battle the rag-
ing fire in the three-masted
schooner, radioed today that she
had lost contact with the ship, and
believed she went down. A search
for the 284 ton fishing vessel
proved unsuccessful.

Also at the scene was another
cutter, the Cook Inlet.

Meanwhile, the 46 crew mem-
bers, picked up by the Mendota in a
30 mile wind and 10 foot seas
from battered lifeboats, were
transferred to the Cook Inlet so
the Mendota could continue on pat-
rol. Only one of the survivors was
injured. The ship's dog also was
injured. The dog's owner was in the
survivor party.

A short SOS from the burning
vessel sent coast guard craft and
planes hunting a large area of the
International

WE VIEW WITH ALARM



North Atlantic until a plane out of
Argentina spotted the flaming
wreckage and the series of life
boats tossing in a wide area. The
plane radioed the position and hover-
ed overhead until the Mendota
arrived to pick them up.

Trade in a Good Town — Decatur



DEAD in an automobile accident
near Bangkok, capital of Thailand,
is John E. Peurifoy (above), U.S. ambassador. Also
killed was one of his two sons.
Peurifoy, 48, was from Walter-
boro, S. C. He entered service in
1928.

International

THE BOSS OF BROKEN SPUR
By Nick Sumner

CHAPTER THIRTY-THREE
AS THE gambler listened,
though his poker face showed no
change, the indifference drained
out of him. He was beginning to
see the glimmering of an idea.

The swinging doors pushed open
for a moment to admit a gleam of
daylight and the figure of a tall,
heavily-built young man, a bit red
around the eyes and grins as to
mouth and chin. Evidently he had
some importance in this crowd,
heads turned at his entrance, and
as he clumped across the room,
his progress was halted by hand-
clasps and low-toned words, ac-
companied by looks of respectful
gravity. He was drawn into the
most noisy belligerent of the
groups, which quieted at his en-
trance. Heavy hands clapped him
on the shoulder; drinks were sym-
pathetically pressed on him.

"When's the fun'ral goin' to be,
Fred?" Calder heard one of the
men ask, and the muttered reply,
"Tomorrow. Two o'clock."

"We'll all be there," the speaker
assured him, with a solemnity that
wasn't altogether sober. "Nate was
a good man—a mighty good man."

"I'll tell the world he was." The
grim-faced young man brought a
clenched fist down on the table.
"A' those murd'rin' sons that fin-
ished him ain't heard the last o'
the Cullens yet—they ain't!"

His companions growled their
approval. Calder signalled the bar-
tender. "Who's that young fellow
that just came in?"

"Fred Cullen." The barman eyed
him with a touch of uneasiness.
"Stranger in town, ain't you?"

"Just riding through," Calder
agreed. "Seems like there's been
some trouble here."

"Sure has." The bartender low-
ered his voice. "Bunch o' nesters
raided Broken Spur—biggest cat-
tle outfit in the country. Fred, his
brother was killed. What's your
pleasure, friend?"

"Give me a bottle of your best,"
Calder paid for it, and walked over
to Cullen's table. "Beg your par-
don. The man at the bar's just
been telling me about your sad
toss. If you wouldn't consider it
presuming for a stranger to offer
his sympathy—" Young Cullen
raised bloodshot, suspicious eyes to
the gambler's face. Calder con-
tinued smoothly. "I'd take it as
an honor if you'd have a drink
with me—you and your friends."

"The others at the table made
room for him; glasses were filled.
Calder lifted his solemnly. "To the
erry. Christy demanded. "What are

you going to do?"

"I'm ridin' out to talk to Rob,
get straight about just what did
happen. Can't take too much stock in
these crazy nesters. And then
mebbe we can figure out what

—Christie," he demanded unhap-
pily, "what you expect one man to
do against the crowd? Come on
now—got to leave so I can
lock up."

"Are you going to leave the jail
unguarded with that crazy mob
loose in town?"

"Jim Farrell'll keep an eye on
things while I'm gone."

"Jim Farrell!" He was Lacey's
deputy, a lank, ineffectual elderly
man who had subsisted for ten
years on his deputy's salary with-
out doing anything visible to earn
it. Christie swore her disgust.

"I grant you Jim's no great
shakes of an officer," Lacey con-
ceded, "but he's as good as we can
get for the sal'ry we pay. Would
you want the job?"

"I'd be more use than he would!"

"Wouldn't be surprised if you
would, Christie. You can take it
up with the town council next time
they meet. Now clear out an' let
me lock my jail."

Outside, Christie paced restlessly
up and down the main street,
watching the nesters going in and out
of the two saloons. This time
she really looked at the crowd,
and she didn't like what she saw
or felt of their temper. More and
more she wished she hadn't sent
Rob away. Since he'd been too
late to deal with the trouble at
Broken Spur, he'd better have been
here, dealing with — whatever
might be going to happen. She
fought with an impulse to ride
after him. Her pride rebelled at
the idea of running for help, when
there might not be anything to
need help against. And she didn't
like the thought of leaving Kerry,
even though there was nothing she
could do, locked away from him.
Besides, Rob had enough to worry
him—but Kerry was his as well as
hers. If there were any danger
threatening him—

"What's going on?" he demand-
ed frantically. "Look out the
window, Christie."

"Just a lot of nesters riding into
town," she reported, keeping her
voice as cool as she could. She'd
seen the open wagon with a tar-
paulin stretched over it, and she
didn't need much imagination to
guess what lay underneath.

"What the devil—" Kerry tried
to get up to see for himself, and
she was almost thankful for the
weakness that made him "drop
back."

"Call Lacey," he insisted. "He'll
know what it's all about."

Lacey was a long time answer-
ing her call, and when he came at
last, she needed only one look into
the heavy face to know she hadn't
been imagining things.

"You'd better go back to the
hotel, Christie. The streets might
be gettin' kinda' rough in a little
while."

"What's happening, Lacey?"
The sheriff hesitated, then
"You'd have to know sooner or
later, Kerry. All hell's busted
loose," and he told filled.

Kerry cursed with futile savag-
ery. Christy demanded. "What are

Sharp Drop In
Construction
Of New HomesTightening Up In
Supply Of Mortgage
Money Is Blamed

WASHINGTON (INS) — A tight-
ening up in the supply of mortgage
money was blamed today for a
sharp drop in new home building.

The labor department reported
that in July, builders started 115,-
000 housing units, an 11 per cent
decline from the 129,000 which got
underway in June.

The normal decline from June to

July is less than one per cent.

At the same time, the federal
reserve board reported that in-
dustrial production rose to a new
record high last month with em-
ployment, income and consumer
buying all showing a further ex-
pansion.

The reserve board said the in-
dustrial production index rose one
point during the month, to a new
high of 140 per cent of the 1947-49
average. This was 14 per cent
above July 1954.

The drop in new home construc-
tion starts, however, was seen as a
possible brake on the business
boom.

The July figure dropped below
that of the corresponding month
last year for the first time in 1955.

The month's total was 1,000 under
the July 1954 starts, which numbered
116,000.

Department officials attributed
the sudden drop — which inci-
piently caught them by surprise —
to the increasing competition for
available money. However, a tighter
credit situation has been develop-
ing for several months.

This trend has been intentionally
fostered, to some degree, by the
Eisenhower administration. Official-
s have expressed increasing
concern over the soaring volume
of mortgage and consumer credit.

They feared the developments, un-
checked, might lead to a big
boom and then a bust.

Normally, however, demand for
credit increases after July 1. This
year the lusty business advance has
accelerated the demand.

And, in contrast to 1953 and 1954,
the federal reserve has taken no
steps to prevent a tightening of
available money. Instead, for the
most part, the credit controllers
marked time.

However, the July drop in hous-
ing output may bring about a re-
view of credit policy, particularly if
construction shows signs of drop-
ping further.

Last month's starts were at an
annual rate of 1,200,000. This com-
pares with the 1,400,000 a year rate
which prevailed earlier in 1955,
and the government forecast that
1,300,000 units would be started
this year.

New Examiners For
Board of Accounts

INDIANAPOLIS (INS) — There
were nine new examiners of the
state board of accounts today. All
had qualified in recent examinations.

Four began their duties Aug. 1.
They were Kenneth L. Williams,
of Evansville; Ernest G. Stater,
of Rockport; Howard F. Bultman,
of Liberty, and Ralph W. Judy,
of Rockport.