

PAGE FOUR

DECATUR DAILY DEMOCRAT

Published Every Evening Except Sunday By
THE DECATUR DEMOCRAT CO., INC.
Entered at the Decatur, Ind., Post Office as Second Class Matter
Dick D. Heller, Jr., President
J. H. Heller, Vice-President
Chas. Holthouser, Secretary-Treasurer

Subscription Rates:
By Mail in Adams and Adjoining Counties: One year, \$8.00;
Six months, \$4.25; 3 months, \$2.50.
By Mail, beyond Adams and Adjoining Counties: One year,
\$9.00; 6 months, \$4.75; 3 months, \$2.50.
By Carrier, 30 cents per week. Single copies, 6 cents.

Experienced, mature thinkers of the Catholic, Jewish, and Protestant clergy have exposed the "right to wreck" laws for what they really are — attempts by greedy interests to destroy the labor movement, and enlarge their own profits. Two archbishops, and four bishops have stated that the so-called right to work laws are unnecessary and unwise, in a release through the Ohio Catholic Welfare Conference. A farmer-editor of the Idaho Farm Journal explains why the laws will hurt every farmer. Even many businessmen oppose it, including RCA, Allison division of General Motors, Seagrams, and many others. Politicians opposed include many different parties and types, such as Harry S. Truman, Dwight D. Eisenhower, Richard M. Nixon, Adlai Stevenson, Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt, Herbert H. Lehman, Alf M. Landon, Charles P. Taft, and Ed C. Johnson. Paul M. Butler, national committeeman from Indiana, has sent out a series of pamphlets explaining the Democratic party's stand against the measure, one of the most harmful of the past legislature.

Just because news is received over the AP or UPI wire does not mean that it is free from political taint. Quite often news stories are written with the unannounced purpose of leading (or misleading) the reader, even by the press service. For example, a recent wire story mentions a poll in Evansville which shows Hartke as trailing for senator, but fails to mention that the paper which conducted the poll and publicized the results has been violently opposed to the election of the Schricker-like candidate. In fact, this same paper held up the Evansville city budget, which had a reduced tax rate, and ran it a week later with the Evansville school budget, which had a higher tax rate, under the heading Hartke Raises Taxes. Even though the city council and mayor have no control over school budgets. Yes, even the Republican press slants the news. America will remain strong only as long as the press is free—with both Republican Democratic newspapers to show both sides of any discussion.

Steel output increased for the eighth straight week, but is still 18.4% below last year. The consumer price index reached a new high. Consumer business picked up some, and over the entire United States was slightly ahead of last years. These are good signs.

The Anglican church has recently convened in London, and 310 archbishops and bishops, including 89 from the U. S., and they have approved methods of birth control, medically endorsed and morally acceptable, for countries faced with starvation from overpopulation. Family planning, the conference decided, for these areas, is an urgent necessity. In 1920, the same conference was overwhelmingly opposed to birth control of any form. As world population increases 47 million each year, 5,400 every hour, many persons are taking a closer look at control. A common argument is the following: Just as the lord gives us millions of maple seeds on a maple tree, he gives each of us millions of chances to create human life. But in the normal state of nature only a few maple trees will grow. No one would think it unchristian to clean up the majority of maple seeds in a yard, and prevent them all from maturing. Many people now believe that with new ways of saving human lives, and helping each tiny baby develop normally, and live a long, useful life, it is not necessary to overpopulate the world. Some will undoubtedly always argue against control of any kind, just as some people refuse to shave because "if God had wanted us bare-faced, he would have created us so." Little boys often use the same argument when trying to keep from taking a bath. Actually, many people believe that if God gives us inventions, such as razors and soap, he means us to use them for the benefit of His creations. Of course in Decatur, control of births is no problem, but the situation in other countries should be clearly understood before a pat decision is made. This newspaper, of course, takes no side on the moral question involved, and only offers information on both sides of the question.

Steel output increased for the eighth straight week, but is still 18.4% below last year. The consumer price index reached a new high. Consumer business picked up some, and over the entire United States was slightly ahead of last years. These are good signs.

Towering Silos Boost Soybean Storage Space

By Barbara Flechter

One of the kinds of architecture the Midwest is well acquainted with, the silo, has undergone some changes of late. Evidence of that can be seen on the northwest edge of the city: two columns of towering concrete cylinders. Their makers have changed the usual idea of the silo, as we know it mechanically, size, and purpose.

The silo itself is a trademark of farming; it represents one of man's ways of preserving food for his animals through the winter. And one kind of silo is not only a trademark, but a landmark for the Midwest: the tall, usually slim cylinders that stand alongside the farmstead's barn.

The first were made of wood; their first owners found they could preserve green fodder for the winter in them, making it possible to give cattle a feed that holds many of the same nutrients that the animals receive in their summer pasture diets. The fodder included corn—stalks, leaves, ears and all—grass, and sometimes sorghum, harvested and chopped when young. Added to each other in the silo, they made a mixture that fermented, literally pickling in its own juice, and making acids that prevented them from spoiling. The silo on the farm still performs the same jobs, although today there are silos lined with glass, and others, trench silos, that are pits in the ground.

Those columns of silos or storage bins which passersby on U. S. 27 can see, however, have a different purpose, in addition to a different size and a different kind of loading and unloading mechanism from the usual silos on the farms. Made of concrete, they provide storage for soybeans processed at Central Soya.

Thirteen of the silos, on the north side of the battery, look a little grey, slightly shorter, and a lot rounder than the ones on the south. Part of a new construction job there, the thirteen are receiving the finishing touches before the 1958 soybean crop starts flowing.

The new ones are 110 feet high, just as the older ones are, although the newer ones appear shorter because of a 2½-foot difference in elevation. The diameter of part of the new ones is what makes them different; their 80-foot width makes them the largest

silos in the country, according to their planners and makers, engineers and construction workers of the Chris Jensen construction company.

Construction workers started in May on the biggest part for the project, excavation, driving of pilings, pouring of foundation walls, and the underground part of the conveyor system which empties the silos by conveyor belts through underground tunnels and into the processing buildings.

This was the largest part of the work, states superintendent Dale Long, and was completed by mid-summer, when work began on the walls. On the visible sides, the walls are ten inches thick. On the portions touching the neighboring silos, the walls were built to 12 inches to take care of extra pressure, and the sections of the walls not seen are 11 inches thick. These walls form the interstice, a curved shape space, which will also store soybeans.

Before any concrete could be poured, construction workers had to make wooden slip forms, the working platforms from which the concrete is placed. Made of construction grade fir, a circular slip form was placed on each of the places designated for the silos. Each form had two vertical walls, and a platform for workers who spread the concrete. The walls of the slip forms, faced with vertical one-inch wood sheathing, were slanted toward each other at the top, with the top a little less than ten inches for the sections which were to be ten inches wide, and a little more than ten at the bottom, with the actual ten-inch measure in the center of the four-foot deep forms. This slant insured that the concrete, while drying, would not bond to the sides of the form and be lifted up, instead of permitting the form to slip up so that new concrete could be poured.

This part of the construction project, pouring the concrete for the walls, was scheduled for two sessions, during which the crews would work on a 24-hour basis, so that the slip forms would be moving up and the concrete being poured continuously until the 110 feet of concrete and steel were reached.

Lifting the forms, workers and roof trusses on the second set of silos were 240 hydraulic jacks, which were set around the forms

in six-foot, nine-inch intervals. With two sets of jacks that held onto the slip forms, the jacks were set on hollow pipes in the middle of the concrete walls. All 240 were joined to a central control unit of three hydraulic pumps, which held gauges and electric motors. Operated manually, the motors let the jacks slip the forms upward, off the concrete which had had its initial set, or would just hold its shape. At a given pressure, the operator would shut the motors off, and the forms were ready to receive more concrete.

Of a Swedish patent, the jacks were supervised by a technician sent by the B. M. Heale company, Lennart Anderson. During the second pouring these jacks were lifting 30 tons for each of the six silos, including 2½ tons of roof trusses in all.

As the pouring began, the crew, including 30 laborers, 6 carpenters, 2 hoist operators, 26 iron workers in three shifts, and six cement finishers in two shifts, prepared to keep up with the transit concrete mixers scheduled to arrive every eight minutes, pouring 50 cubic yards of concrete each hour, on the second set. Trucks drivers worked in twelve-hour shifts, with four trucks of the Decatur-Mix Ready company. A plant in Paulding, O., was opened to the construction project on a 24-hour basis, as were quarries from which the stone was taken. Helping the concrete trucks, which were radio dispatched, were Decatur city police, during the hours of the heaviest traffic. Officers regulated other traffic, permitting the trucks to come through on their second street route on schedule.

And, like the workings inside a clock, the work ticked off, continuing without a stop.

Trucks unloaded their concrete at a ramp, located on the northeast corner of the new battery of silos, for the second set of silos. They dumped their loads into a hopper, from where a 100 horsepower electric hoist lifted the concrete up a tower; once at the level of the slip forms, the concrete went into buggies, actually overgrown two-wheeled wheelbarrows. Concrete workers spread the material between the form walls, completing its trip.

Steel reinforcing rods were alternated with the concrete. In length 26 feet, 6 inches, the rods were placed in with the layers of concrete; the higher the layers went, the farther apart the rods were placed, and the smaller size the rods were. At the base the rods were one and one-eighth inch dia-

Kentucky Couple Killed In Accident

SCOTTSBURG, Ind. (UPI) — A Jamestown, Ky., man was killed outright and his wife died a short time later following an automobile-truck collision Tuesday night on U.S. 31 near here.

State Police said Arvis Helms, 43, was killed instantly. His wife, Bonnie Marie, 23, died shortly after she was rushed to a New Albany hospital.

Authorities said Helms was driving south on the highway and passing another car when he hit the truck head-on. James B. Newman, 36, Louisville, the trucker, was not hurt.

meter, and were placed six inches apart.

Began July 21, the first set of silos, six 80-footers and one 30-footer, were completed July 27, after 150 hours of work. As a new set of slip forms must be made for each new project. Two to three weeks lapse between shippings. August 17, the second pouring began, at 7:30 a.m. Helped by fair weather and a better atmosphere, the workers, now acquainted with their duties, completed the second set, six 80-foot silos, by 1:45 a.m. August 23, completing the work in approximately 115 hours—a record time for raising the concrete and steel structures.

Although the "operation pour" is over, work will continue until December. Actually, the concrete has not completed its change yet on the second set of silos; after its initial setting, when it first holds its shape (up to two hours and 45 minutes after it is poured) it must set for 28 more days until it is hard and permanent.

Now workers are completing the gallery, or bridge, between the two groups of silo, along with the conveyor machinery. The grain will be taken out of the bins, eventually, by underground conveyor belts, when all the machinery is installed. Soybeans dumped by truck and railroad car at the older silos will be placed in through the top, also on the conveyor belt. A tripper which moves through each of the rows of silos, will release the beans from the conveyor belt at the desired place.

Beans, which are not clean will be released in the 30-foot silo, where a blower and cleaning machines will get them ready for storage. From the cleaning bin, they will be taken away in a ground level conveyor.

Come October, the machinery will be installed so that the new silos will be able to hold new grain; the thirteen in the new set add 5½ million bushel capacity, making the total capacity there 13 million bushels. With their completion in December, the thirteen silos will be another landmark of Decatur and the area: inn shape, a trademark of the farming industry, in size and actual purpose, the sign of farming cooperating with business, and the result of months of planning and construction by engineers and builders.

Shirt Dress Delight Printed Pattern



9307
SIZES
12-20, 40
by Marian Martin

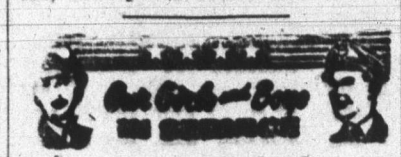
Love of your life! Your favorite shirt dress in a smart, new version for busy fall days ahead. Choose crisp checks, stripes, or solids — have all three and never have another "what-to-wear" worry. Simple Printed Pattern. Printed Pattern 9307; Misses' Sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 40. Size 16 takes 4½ yards 35-inch fabric. Printed directions on each pattern part. Easier, accurate. Send FIFTY CENTS (coins) for for this pattern—add 10 cents for each pattern if you wish 1st-class mailing. Send to Marian Martin, Decatur Daily Democrat Pattern Dept., 232 West 18th St., New York 11, N. Y. Print plainly Name, Address with Zone, Size and Style Number.

20 Years Ago Today

Sept. 3, 1938—The reorganization meeting of the Adams county home economic chorus will be held Tuesday afternoon at Lehman park in Berne.

The first Mennonite church, of Berne, will hold a week of special services Sept. 18 to 25, celebrating the centennial of its founding. The 86th annual Indiana state fair opened at the state fair grounds at Indianapolis today.

Mr. and Mrs. Harmon Kraft and family are expected home next week from a trip to Gallop, N. M. A county-wide horseshoe tourney will open in Decatur Sept. 8, under supervision of George Laurant, county recreation director.



Home on Furlough
Pvt. Melvin E. Hanni arrived home over the holiday weekend to spend a 14-day furlough with his family. Hanni recently finished his basic training at Fort Leonard Wood, Mo., and will be stationed at Camp Carson, Colo., upon the completion of the furlough. Hanni is the son of Mrs. Helen Hanni, of 416 Patterson street.

School's Open



September calls for 1,000,000 Indiana school children to shift from vacation habits on streets and roads to the "Back-To-School" routine. The Indiana Office of Traffic Safety also urges extreme caution by motorists while driving in or near school zones.

QUALITY
PHOTO FINISHING
24 Hour Service
KOHNE DRUG STORE

FOR ABSOLUTE TOPS...

In Liability Protection for You
and Your Family... Call or See

COWENS INSURANCE AGENCY

L. A. COWENS
200 Court St.

Phone 3-3601

JIM COWENS
Decatur, Ind.

Scotts SALE

saves lawn \$ \$ \$

Right now! this fall—the best time to put new life, new beauty into your lawn

	SALE	SAVE!
Scotts PICTURE® Seed	large box \$7.50	\$1.00
Scotts FAMILY® Seed	large box 5.95	1.00
Scotts PLAY Seed	2 large boxes 8.50	1.00
TURF BUILDER®	2 large bags 8.30	.55
	10 large bags 36.50	3.00
COPE®, grub proofing	large bag 3.40	.55
SCOTTS SPREADERS	10.95	2.00
	13.95	3.00
	19.95	5.00

Scotts...first in lawns

Schafers



We extend our best wishes for a happy and successful school year; and we cordially invite you to visit us whenever we can be helpful with your financial matters. Many teachers bank their savings with us. May we welcome you as a saver here?

The FIRST STATE BANK

of Decatur
Established 1883
MEMBER F. D. I. C. MEMBER Federal Reserve



NOT BY GUNS ALONE

By E.M. Barker

© 1958, E. M. Barker; published by arrangement with Paul R. Reynolds & Son; distributed by King Features Syndicate.

CHAPTER 26
"YOU WERE going to tell me why Jim Ned Wheeler went up the Escabrosa Canyon trail," Slade Considine prodded Martha Kilgore's memory.

The girl hesitated a moment before speaking. "Jim Ned told me Wynn has claimed for years that he hasn't used the Valle Medio. But the trail up there is good and there are lots of fresh tracks on it. About a mile up above where this trail takes off, Jim Ned found a branding iron."

"A T Anchor iron?" Slade asked.

Martha nodded. She saw the same grim look come into his face that had been on Jim Ned's.

"Jim Ned sent me back. He pretended he was going up there to look for some of Granny's bulls. I knew he wasn't. I didn't want to come back, but I'm not a very good rider and I was afraid I would be in his way. Then after I got here I heard a shot back that way. I thought then perhaps he had found one of the bulls. Granny told him to shoot any he thought he couldn't drive home."

"I think I'd better mosey up that way and see what's going on," Slade said a bit too casually. Martha wasn't fooled. When he started up the hill toward his horse, she ran down to the bay, gathered the reins and swung into the saddle. This time she wasn't going to be left out.

Slade headed her off as she started up the trail. "Martha, this is no place for you. Go on back!" She shook her head stubbornly. "I won't be in the way," she promised. "Besides—I don't know the way home."

"Give your horse his head. He'll take you home," she said. She shook her head stubbornly and set her chin in a way that was faintly reminiscent of her grandmother. "We're wasting time."

Slade gave up the argument because he couldn't see that there was anything else he could do. He eyed the bay. "That horse can keep up. If he starts lagging, use your spurs. I'm going to ride fast."

The girl nodded, catching something of his spirit of grim haste. Slade smiled at her briefly, then swung his horse about and rode up the trail.

He had expected to have to ride far up Escabrosa Creek, perhaps even to the Valle Medio, but not much more than half a mile beyond the first deep bend in the trail they found Jim Ned's body. He was lying on his back, his arms and legs spread-eagled in four directions. His horse was nowhere in sight.

Martha, coming a dozen feet behind, did not see him until Slade had swung down from his saddle. Then with a little cry of horror she jumped off her horse.

Slade nodded to the anguished question in her eyes. "He's dead, Martha."

His fingers went gently over the limp body. Both legs seemed to be broken and one wrist, and there was a queer, concave spot on his left side over his heart that indicated a number of broken ribs. His clothes were covered with dirt, and his face was a mangled mass of blood and grime.

The back of Jim Ned's shirt was torn to ribbons, and his back a welter of deep cuts and bruises, but although he felt him over carefully, Slade could find no sign of any deeper wound.

Up on the trail a dozen yards a sixgun gleamed in the sun. Slade picked it up and broke it open. There was an empty shell in the cylinder.

Martha watched him, her eyes asking the questions she didn't seem able to find voice for.

"Looks like his horse may have spooked at something and thrown him," Slade came to and stood over the body. He pointed to the right boot, the only part of the clothing on the entire body that was clean of dirt and cuts. Across the ankle was a wide rubbed spot, but the grain of the leather hadn't been broken. "His boot must have hung in the stirrup, and the horse dragged him to death. You can see where something has been dragged along the trail."

"He—he wasn't shot?" Slade shook his head. "There is no gun wound on him. And there has been a bullet fired from his own gun. That is probably the one you heard."

He was watching her face closely to see if any look of doubt crossed her face. When it didn't, he went on gravely: "Martha, I'm going to put him on my horse. Then, if you won't be afraid, I would like you to take him home. I want to scout around here afoot for awhile and see if I can find what happened to Jim Ned's horse to be sure he isn't in trouble. Then if I don't find him I will go on down to Frenchy's, get a horse and ride in and report to the sheriff."

Martha was still too dazed by her first encounter with sudden and violent death to offer him the opposition he had been dreading. "I'll do whatever you say, Slade. But you will come out to the house and talk to Granny tonight, won't you? I think she'll want to see you."

The cowboy hesitated, "All right. I can make it."

Late afternoon sunlight slanted through the wide windows of the living room in the big old Walking K ranch house. It touched to coppery flame Beulah Denhart's head, and even brought a youthful glister to Rachel Kilgore's grey-sprinkled black hair, as both women bent over the chess board between them.

So intent were they that they failed to see Martha stop at the hitch rack. Only when she opened the door and stepped inside did they raise their heads.

Beulah smiled at her. "Hello, Martha. I'll bet you didn't expect me to take up your invitation so quick, did you?"

Martha's answering smile was mechanical. "I'm glad you're here, Beulah." She crossed the room to her grandmother's side, and dropped a hand on her shoulder. "Granny, I've got some bad news for you."

The old lady's ivory cheeks turned a shade paler. "Straight from the shoulder," she said quietly. "Where is Jim Ned?"

"There was an accident," Martha said slowly. "Jim Ned is dead."

Rachel Kilgore looked all at once tiny and old and tired. She stood up. "Where is he?"

"Outside. Is Hud here—or Julio—to help us bring him in?" Rachel shook her head. "They aren't back yet. Beulah, will you call Mary? We women can manage by ourselves."

She blew her nose. "What happened, Martha?" she asked harshly.

By the time Martha had finished telling her the old lady was slowly shaking her head. "Where is Slade now?"

"He was going to look for Jim Ned's horse, He."

"The horse knows his own way home," Rachel said dryly. Without quite knowing why, Martha felt fear clutch at her heart. "Slade was afraid maybe he had hurt himself, and was trapped somewhere. Then he was going to town and report to the sheriff."

The old lady shook her head again, and looked at her granddaughter with black, glittering wildness. "It didn't happen that way at all, Martha. Jim Ned wasn't dragged by any boot hung in the stirrup. He was murdered!"

"Bound to a ruthless, treacherous ally by ties even stronger than those of blood, he realized that he would never know peace again as long as the other man lived..." The story reaches a high, pitch of suspense tomorrow.

TV PROGRAMS

Central Daylight Time

WANE-TV

CHANNEL 15

WEDNESDAY

Evening
6:00—Margie
6:30—This Day
7:00—Leave It to Beaver
7:30—Johnson's Playhouse
8:00—Millionaire
8:30—I've Got a Secret
9:00—Circle Theatre
10:00—Country Caravan
10:30—Highway Patrol
11:00—Award Theatre

THURSDAY

Morning
7:45—Panorama 15
9:00—For Fun or Money
9:30—Play Your Hunch
10:00—Arthur Godfrey
10:30—Top Dollar
11:00—Love of Life
11:30—Search for Tomorrow
11:45—Guiding Light

Afternoon
12:00—News
12:30—Woman's Page
12:30—As the World Turns
1:00—Beat the Clock
1:30—Houseparty
2:00—The Big Payoff
2:30—Verdict Is Yours
3:00—Brighter Day
3:15—Secret Storm
3:30—Edge of Night
4:00—Our Miss Brooks
4:30—Dame Date
5:45—Doug Edwards-News

WPTA-TV

CHANNEL 21

WEDNESDAY

Evening
6:00—Margie
6:30—This Day
7:00—Robin Hood
7:30—Verdict Is Yours
8:30—Playhouse 80
10:00—Mickey Spillane
10:30—Richard Diamond
11:00—Award Theatre

WKJG-TV

CHANNEL 33

WEDNESDAY

Evening
7:00—Whirlbirds
7:30—Wagon Train
8:30—Father Knows Best
9:00—Kraft Television Theatre
10:00—It Could Be You
10:30—Frontline Doctor
11:00—News and Weather
11:15—Sports Today
11:30—The Jack Paar Show

THURSDAY

Morning
8:55—Faith to Live By
9:00—Romper Room
10:00—Doug Re Mi
10:30—Treasure Hunt
11:00—The Price Is Right

MOVIES

—DRIVE-IN—

"Kathy-O" and "Wolf Dog" Tues. Wed. Thurs. at dusk