

DECATUR DAILY DEMOCRAT

Published Every Evening Except Sunday By
THE DECATUR DAILY DEMOCRAT CO., INC.
Entered at the Decatur, Ind., Post Office as Second Class Matter
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Subscription Rates:
By Mail in Adams and Adjoining Counties: One year, \$4.00;
Six months, \$2.25; 3 months, \$1.25.
By Mail, beyond Adams and Adjoining Counties: One year,
\$6.00; 6 months, \$3.50; 3 months, \$2.00.
By Carrier, 30 cents per week. Single copies, 6 cents.

Questions on the electric plant sale addressed to the mayor will be answered at the end of the series of articles, since most of the questions will be covered in the series. The mayor requests that all letters concerning the plant be signed; newspapers do not use material from unsigned letters.

Gov. Handley has told 100 state legislators assembled at Indiana University this weekend that he will submit a \$1 billion budget. He also admitted that the surplus fund, run almost out of existence by the previous Republican administration, was now up to \$37 million, just \$3 million short of a safe minimum. Let's hope the Democratic house will provide the leadership which the governor and his party apparently lack in making out a budget that satisfies most of the needs of the state and yet keeps the minimum on hand as surplus. Indiana is forbidden by its constitution from going into debt, and must spend only from what it has on hand.

Watch for the new explorer scout program. This is one of the finest programs for young men ever introduced. It will help preserve the highest traditions of our country, and at the same time offer an interesting, adult,

enjoyable program for the nation's teenagers. Adams county leaders will get their first real look at the program in an all-day training session Sunday at Geneva. Starting at 1:30 p.m., the session will extend through dinner until 9:30 p.m. Later this month every high school student will get a chance to see what the explorer program will be like when John G. Carlson, district executive, presents the program in a school assembly.

On next Tuesday the farmers of Adams county, and 931 other counties in the United States will go to the polls to select the corn program which best suits their needs, of the two offered by Secretary Benson. It is interesting to note that either program will lower the price of corn, the first program lowering it more than the second. Secretary Benson, like his good friend and advisor, Dean Butz, of Purdue, seems to be more closely allied with the market than with the farmer when it comes to helping the farmer get a decent price for what he raises and sells. It is certainly hoped that the new congress can offer a better farm program than Secretary Benson has been able to come up with, and that in two years a new secretary will replace old Ezra.

20 Years Ago Today

Nov. 22, 1938—The state board of tax commissioners has reversed its decision denying the additional appropriation and bond issue for the Adams county memorial hospital, and under a supplementary order approved the appropriation of funds and the \$33,000 bond issue for construction of the nurses' home addition. The PWA offer of \$25,363 to aid in construction expired Nov. 10, but an effort is being made for reconsideration.

Remaining assets of the closed Old Adams County bank are scheduled for sale Nov. 26, with preparation underway for final distribution. Harry W. Reynolds, 62, of Bluffton, father of Pete Reynolds of this city, was killed last night when the bicycle he was riding was struck by an auto near Bluffton.

Thetus H. Hoeker, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hoeker of this city, has been elected to the board of directors of Geo. A. Hormel & Co., Austin, Minn., one of the largest livestock packing concerns in the nation.

The Berne Bears defeated New Haven, 20-11, and Monmouth downed Poling, 28-23, in high school basketball games.

Modern Etiquette

By ROBERTA LEE

Q. Is it all right for the "dummy" at bridge to leave the table?

A. If really necessary, it is all right. But this does not mean that he should wander aimlessly about the room, for this would indicate a lack of interest in the game—which means a lack of good manners.

Q. Isn't it proper at all to cut up all of one's meat into portions before beginning to eat it?

A. This is proper only if you are a very small child and your mother or father is cutting up your meat for you.

Q. How and when does the bridegroom offer his fee to the clergyman who performs the ceremony?

A. He entrusts an envelope containing the fee to his best man, who tenders it to the clergyman after the ceremony.

COURT NEWS

Divorce Case

In the case of Betty Painter vs. Doyle T. Painter, by agreement of both parties the affidavit and application to modify the divorce decree filed by the plaintiff was continued and re-set for hearing and determination Tuesday at 9 o'clock.

Complaint Cases

On motion of the plaintiff, in the case of Mutual Security incorporated vs. Marion Curtis, Emma Curtis, the defendants were called audibly in court but failed to answer, making default.

On motion of the plaintiff, the defendants were ruled to answer absolute within 10 days in the case of Budget Loan corporation vs. William Nickles, Mary Nickles.

In the case of the Willshire Lumber company vs. Virgil Cook, Lola Cook, a complaint on account was filed. A summons was ordered issued to the sheriff of Adams county for the defendants returnable December 5.

Estate Cases

The order to determine the value of the estate and the amount of tax was filed in the estate of William Kessler.

The last will and testament of

Lester W. Stucky was offered for probate. The issuance of letters was filed. A bond was filed in the penal sum of \$47,000.

In the estate of Johanna Worthman, a bond was filed in the penal sum of \$3,000. Letters testamentary were ordered.

In the estate of Fannie Augsburg, a bond was filed in the sum of \$3,250. Letters of administration were ordered.

Ball State Course Opens Here Dec. 8

College level courses will be taught in seven Indiana cities by Ball State Teachers College during the college's winter quarter, December 3 to March 7, according to an announcement made by the Ball State office of extended services.

Cities hosting Ball State courses include Decatur, Winchester, Rushville, New Haven, Anderson, North Manchester and New Castle. Education of slow and fast learners will provide both graduate and undergraduate credit; it will begin December 8 at 6 p. m. at Decatur. Mrs. Hildegard Gordon, assistant professor of education, will be instructor.

14 MD Sufferers In Adams County

Readjust Lives Due To Disease

Adams county has 14 sufferers of muscular dystrophy who have been forced to readjust their lives to meet a new situation—that of living with a progressing, crippling, incurable disease, according to a list of names submitted by David Mazelin.

This figure given for Adams county is the highest number of persons affected with muscular dystrophy for a county its size in Indiana.

Several of the people are related and have been suffering from the dreaded disease since birth. Eight persons still living in Adams county and affected with muscular dystrophy are related through a Mrs. Catherine Schwartz who was born in 1846 and died in 1888. Four persons who have moved away from this county in recent years are also related to Mrs. Schwartz. In most cases, the sufferers are brothers and sisters.

The Adams county patients include: Leona D. Mazelin, a patient at the Irene Byron hospital in Fort Wayne, her brother, David D., route one, Berne; Merfin B. and Daniel B. Schwartz, brothers, route one, Berne; Christian, brother and sister, route two, Berne; Christian I. and Leah I. Schwartz, brother and sister, route two, Geneva.

Persons also related to Mrs. Catherine Schwartz and now living in Curryville, Mo., also brothers and sisters are: David, Josephine, Samuel and Peter Girod, Jr. Other Adams county patients are: Mrs. Wilma Clouse, route six, Decatur; Mrs. Andrew Goller, 610 West Monroe street; Harley J. Tumbleston, route two, Geneva; Paul Duane Shimp, route two, Geneva; Mrs. Merrill E. Johnson, 1009 West Washington street; and Dan Donnelly, Berne.

Kenneth Baumgardner, of Yoder, is a brother to Mrs. Clouse and is also a patient, and Victor Eichler, now living near Sargis, Mich., is also a sufferer of muscular dystrophy.

Several persons in past years have been helped by the contributions given to fight muscular dystrophy. Wheel chairs were purchased through contributions of a recent campaign.

Skills, crafts, professions, and other important interests are learned and adapted by these patients: Several of these are gained through muscular dystrophy drives.

The volunteer firemen of Decatur and members of the Moose lodge will take part in the campaign drive scheduled for next

Tuesday night within the city starting at 6:30 o'clock. Anyone who wishes to contribute may do so by turning on the porch lights of their homes for the "porch light" drive.

Others who wish to contribute in another way may do so by mailing contributions to the Campaign Treasurer, Greater Fort Wayne Chapter, MDAA, Inc., Box 762, Fort Wayne.

Household Scrapbook

By ROBERTA LEE

The Bread Board
Either cold or lukewarm water should be used when cleaning the bread or pastry board. Hot water will soften the grease and cause it to spread and soak into the softened wood.

The Bookcase
A few drops of oil of lavender here and there throughout a bookcase will save a library from mold.

Dark Silk
Try cleaning dark silk dresses by sponging with cold coffee with a little ammonia added.

Fred Lengerich At St. Joseph's College

RENSSELAER—Frederick A. Lengerich, son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur H. Lengerich of R.R. 1, Monroe, is a member of the 986 men who enrolled at St. Joseph's College this year.

Lengerich, a freshman at St. Joseph's is a 1958 graduate of Decatur Catholic high school, where he was a member of the student newspaper staff. It is the sixth consecutive year that St. Joseph's has reached a new high, topping last year's figure of 901. Included in the student roster are 410 freshmen and other new students.

One Man Killed In Three-Vehicle Crash

VERSAILLES, Ind. (UPI)—A 71-year-old man was killed Friday afternoon in a crash involving two automobiles and a truck at the junction of Ind. 120 and Ind. 100 near Cross Plains.

Dead was Howard Adams, R. R. 4, Vevay, whose car ran into the rear of a dump truck slowing for a left turn. The Adams auto then struck another car driven by Raymond Konkile, 22, Canaan.

Konkile and the truck driver, Maurice Long, Cross Plains, escaped injury, but Mrs. Alta Konkile, 50, Canaan, was hurt.

The University of Minnesota was founded by the Minnesota Territorial Legislature in 1851 but was closed from 1880 to 1887 because of an economic depression. Indian uprisings and the Civil War. On reopening, it had 18 students.



Roger F. Hawkins

The address of Roger F. Hawkins, now stationed in Buben, Germany, has been received by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Hawkins, of Decatur. Hawkins was sent to Germany after completing his basic training at Fort Hood, Texas. He entered the Army in April of this year for a two year assignment. He is a former employee of the city water department and graduated from Decatur high school in 1956. His address is: Pvt. Roger F. Hawkins 55618539, "C" Troop, 3rd Recon. Sglt., 12th Cav., A.P.O. 39, N. Y. N. Y.

Coming Attractions At Adams Theater

The most spectacular in the series of Walt Disney's adventure films, "White Wilderness" is the screen attraction at the Adams theater Sunday and Monday. Combining the exploits of a dozen of the leading American and Canadian photographers, the picture was three years in the making. Filmed in Technicolor, the production features the wild life in northern Canada and Arctic Alaska. On the same program is "Villa," the exciting story of the Mexican warrior-band, starring Cesar Romero, Brian Keith and Margia Dean. This picture was also produced in Technicolor.

Coming to the Adams on Thanksgiving Day, Nov. 27 is the famous Jules Verne adventure novel, "From the Earth to the Moon." Filmed in Technicolor, it tells the fantastic story of three men and a girl who make the journey to the moon. The important cast includes Joseph Cotten, Debra Paget, George Sanders and Don Dubbins.

"Catherine and Mary too," Rettig grunted and leaned against the mud wall. "Could use a chair or two, couldn't we?"

"For firewood or to sit in?" Elizabeth asked, packing the pans and plates in the food box. Rettig stomped out and walked over to the soldiers' camp, where fires burned brightly.

Lieutenant Butler had his leather dispatch case spread on his knees and was writing; he closed it and put pen and ink away when Rettig squatted.

"Don't stop on my account," Rettig said.

"I'm finished," Butler said. "About eight miles west of here there's a nice cottonwood grove. You ought to have settled there, where wood was a little harder."

"This suits me," Rettig said. "Come winter I'll have a piece of this place."

Butler shook his head. "This land is good for buffalo and cattle," he said. "Not for plowing. The roots of the grass make it so tough a plow just won't go through it."

"You come back in the winter and see," Rettig said. He sat silent for a time. "There Indians around here?"

"Yes."

"I ain't seen none."

"But they've seen you," Butler said. "As a word of caution, I wouldn't stray too far from Elizabeth and the children. They like to come around for the first good look when the men's away. What kind of arms do you have?"

"Double-barrel shotgun," Rettig said.

"That's all right for a jack-rabbit," Butler said, "but not for man-sized trouble." He turned his head. "Sergeant, will you come over here, please?" When the man came up, Butler said, "I want to leave my Spencer and seventy-five rounds of ammunition. Also a revolving pistol; fifty rounds of ammunition will do."

"Yes, sir."

When he stepped away, Rettig said, "Ain't that against the rules, givin' away government property?"

"The weapons belong to me personally," Butler said. "I'd feel better if you took them."

"Not my way to take charity," Rettig said. "Somehow I'll pay for 'em."

"Suit yourself there," Butler said. The sergeant came back with the weapons and three canvas bags of ammunition. Rettig took them and walked back to his soddy.

When he was out of earshot, the sergeant said, "I'll bet it'd just kill him to say thanks, sir."

"You might win that bet, Colonel."

(To Be Continued)

TV PROGRAMS

Central Daylight Time

WANE-TV CHANNEL 15 SATURDAY

6:00—Annie Oakley
6:30—San Francisco Beat
7:00—Jeff's Canteen
7:30—Perry Mason
8:30—Wanted-Dead or Alive
9:00—Cale Stoney
9:30—Have Gun Will Travel
10:00—Gunsmoke
10:30—Flight
11:00—Award Theater

SUNDAY

8:30—Christophers
9:00—Birth For Today
9:30—This Is the Life
10:00—Leap Into My Feet
10:30—Look Up And Live
11:00—Kartoon Klub

MONDAY

12:00—Gene Autry
1:00—What's The Law
1:30—Inside Football
1:45—Football Preview
2:00—Football
2:30—Conquest
3:00—Elektra Club
3:30—Ed Sullivan
4:00—Ed Sullivan
4:30—Theater
5:00—Alfred Hitchcock
5:30—Keep Talking
6:00—Morning Report
6:30—Morning Report
7:00—Captain Kargaro
7:30—CBS News
8:00—CBS News
8:30—CBS News
9:00—CBS News
9:30—CBS News
10:00—CBS News
10:30—CBS News
11:00—CBS News
11:30—CBS News

TUESDAY

6:00—Good Morning
7:00—News & Markets
8:00—Captain Kargaro
8:30—CBS News
9:00—CBS News
9:30—CBS News
10:00—CBS News
10:30—CBS News
11:00—CBS News
11:30—CBS News

WEDNESDAY

6:00—Good Morning
7:00—News & Markets
8:00—Captain Kargaro
8:30—CBS News
9:00—CBS News
9:30—CBS News
10:00—CBS News
10:30—CBS News
11:00—CBS News
11:30—CBS News

THURSDAY

6:00—Good Morning
7:00—News & Markets
8:00—Captain Kargaro
8:30—CBS News
9:00—CBS News
9:30—CBS News
10:00—CBS News
10:30—CBS News
11:00—CBS News
11:30—CBS News

FRIDAY

6:00—Good Morning
7:00—News & Markets
8:00—Captain Kargaro
8:30—CBS News
9:00—CBS News
9:30—CBS News
10:00—CBS News
10:30—CBS News
11:00—CBS News
11:30—CBS News

SATURDAY

6:00—Good Morning
7:00—News & Markets
8:00—Captain Kargaro
8:30—CBS News
9:00—CBS News
9:30—CBS News
10:00—CBS News
10:30—CBS News
11:00—CBS News
11:30—CBS News

SUNDAY

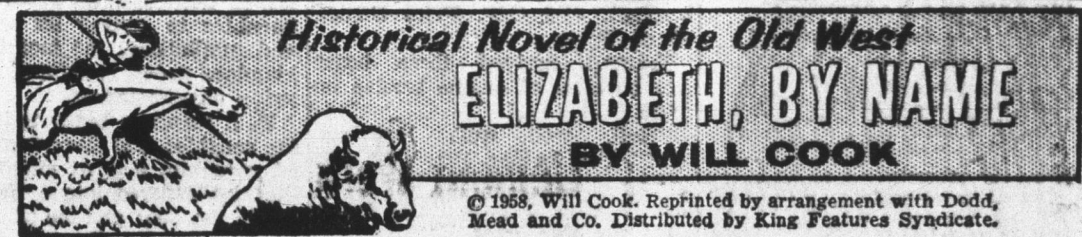
6:00—Good Morning
7:00—News & Markets
8:00—Captain Kargaro
8:30—CBS News
9:00—CBS News
9:30—CBS News
10:00—CBS News
10:30—CBS News
11:00—CBS News
11:30—CBS News

MONDAY

6:00—Good Morning
7:00—News & Markets
8:00—Captain Kargaro
8:30—CBS News
9:00—CBS News
9:30—CBS News
10:00—CBS News
10:30—CBS News
11:00—CBS News
11:30—CBS News

TUESDAY

6:00—Good Morning
7:00—News & Markets
8:00—Captain Kargaro
8:30—CBS News
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WHAT HAS HAPPENED
When Paul Rettig lost his wife, he had three small children and was alone. Knowing Paul's shortcomings and fearful for the welfare of the children, his young sister Elizabeth moved in with them. They moved in a wagon from Illinois to Kansas and then to Texas in Paul's haphazard search for his idea of a good place to settle.

One day in hostile Indian country near North Texas, Elizabeth realized that Paul was not a true character. He would not admit this and announced his determination to build a home right where they are, in the middle of the prairie. Elizabeth can't argue with Paul and she doesn't stop him from chopping up their wagon for firewood.

CHAPTER 3

SLEEP was impossible for Elizabeth Rettig so she slipped into her dress and walked over to the dying fire. Paul Rettig stirred in his blankets, then sat up. "I can't sleep either. New places get me too excited for sleep, you too?"

"No," Elizabeth said. "You know they don't. Worry keeps me awake."

"That's a waste of time," Rettig said. "If someone's going to happen, it'll happen and worryin' won't help one way or the other. Maybe you should have stayed in Peoria, Elizabeth. We'd get on all right."

"Would you? Paul, face the truth for once."

He ran his fingers through his unbarbered hair. "Gettin' chilly again. I'll get some more wood for the fire." He got up and went to the wagon and brought back the tool box, then chopped it into kindling.

"You'd be better off if you burned the ax handle," she said. He seemed offended by the suggestion. "An ax is a tool. To a builder, man, that's a crime, burnin' a tool." He sat down, crosslegged, and spread his hands to the rising heat. "I've been thinking, Elizabeth, that when I get the place built, you ought to go back to Peoria. I'll make out all right here."

"I don't worry about you, Paul."

"Well, then the kids will make out. I ain't sayin' that you're not a comfort to them, Elizabeth, but a man's got to take care of his own. What I mean is, I've been thinkin' of taking a woman to wife, and you'd be in the way."

"What woman?"

"What do you mean, what woman? How in thunderation do I know? I ain't picked her out yet!" He shook his head. "The way you talk a person'd think I couldn't get a woman. Hell, I ain't such a bad looking man when I dress myself a little."

"Paul, there ain't a woman within a hundred miles."

"Now you don't know that," Paul Rettig said. "Elizabeth, you're talkin' without knowin' whether it's so or not."

"There were no women at Camp

Supply, at least not single women," she said. "And Harry Rettig said there were none at Adobe Walls, at least none that were fit to raise children."

Paul Rettig chuckled his lips to illustrate his annoyance. "My goodness, to hear you tell it, Elizabeth, I ought to have her all picked out or somethin'!"

"It wouldn't hurt before you made your brag," she said. "Paul, why don't we settle in town, Dodge City for instance?"

"Don't want to settle in town. I'm not a man who likes to work for wage, or take another man's sass. Never have been, so don't try to make me into one."

He stirred the fire. "If you'd stayed in Illinois I'd have me a wife by now. I'm thankful for what you done, but a man can't attract a woman when he already has one. They don't think to ask whether you're my sister or not."

"Well I never!" Elizabeth said. "I didn't mean to make you mad, Rettig. But you were wrong, Elizabeth. Always wanting everything just so. Forget about tomorrow; it kind of takes care of itself."

Within a week Paul Rettig had erected the walls of his sod hut, but in his hurry to get the job done, he had built too close to the spot where he dug his blocks, and ended up with a fairly large pit right by the front door.

The wagon tongue became the main raster, but there the wood seemed to peter out, for Rettig's insistence on a daily fire had consumed the rest of the wagon, save two short planks.

Elizabeth insisted that he make a table of the planks, and Rettig gave in to her; from that day forward they ate their meals standing while the buffalo gnats buzzed in through the open windows and door.

The children, who ranged away from the soddy most of the day, saw the column of cavalry when they were yet a mile away; Rettig and Elizabeth went outside and watched them come on.

They halted thirty yards from the soddy, then Lieutenant Butler separated himself from the patrol and came on with a smile. He dismounted and flogged his hat against his shoulders, raising a rank cloud of dust. He was a tall man, in his middle twenties, dapper, mustached, essayed in a suit.

"Elizabeth, I had no idea—" He turned to Paul Rettig and offered his hand. "How are you, sir?"

Rettig shook hands briefly, distrustfully. "Tolerably well."

"My point was the soddy," Butler said. "I'm delighted to see you again, all of you. You frowned slightly. "But I understood you were moving west, sir. Why did you turn south?"

"Yes, of course," he straightened and slapped his hands against his flaps. "That wasn't exactly the speech I intended to make, but seeing as how I figured all chance to make it was gone, I'm grateful for saying this much."

(To Be Continued)

"A notion," Rettig said, hoping to use it at that. He glanced at Elizabeth, as though telling her to keep her mouth shut.

"Well, it's no matter," Butler said. His smile was unimpaired. "I intended to turn back this afternoon, but perhaps we could camp the night by the creek."

"Help yourself," Rettig said and turned back to his work. Butler rotated his hat in his hands and shifted his feet. To give him something to do, he turned to his sergeant, and said, "Bivouac the men by the creek, Collins."

"Yes, sir."

The detail led their mounts to the creek, equipment and curb chains rattling. Elizabeth watched Harry Butler, then she said, "I didn't think I'd ever see you again, Harry."

She judged him to be a man who needed encouragement for he was a Yankee who lived within the limits of certain hide-bound rules of behavior.

"I'm—certainly glad your brother turned south," Butler said.

"It was an accident," Elizabeth said. "He got lost."

"No?" Butler laughed. Then he took her arm and steered her toward the pile of sod blocks. Rettig had left over. She sat down and Butler stood before her, a foot elevated and braced against the pile. "Elizabeth, would you believe me if I said that Camp Supply was a very lonely place after you left?"

"No, I wouldn't believe it, but thanks for saying so."

He laughed again and slapped his thigh. "This is rare good luck for me, I mean, you here, and me taking a patrol out every eight days. Then he sobered. "Lieutenant Burkhauser, he alternates on patrol with me, will find this soddy, but I want to warn you now that he's a Texan, and you know what Texas Texans are."

"I don't know any," she said, smiling, "but from the way you say that, I would suspect that he is a very nice man."

"Too nice, damn it," he looked at her intently for a moment, then said, "Elizabeth, I'm not a pushy man, and the reason I didn't speak at Camp Supply was I thought four days was a mighty short time for a man to—"

"It is," she said quickly. "Harry, you're nice, but give this some time, I'll be here when you come back."

"Yes, of course," he straightened and slapped his hands against his flaps. "That wasn't exactly the speech I intended to make, but seeing as how I figured all chance to make it was gone, I'm grateful for saying this much."

(To Be Continued)