

City Budgets

Monday evening city councils throughout Indiana, after twice advertising the meeting, met and fixed the city tax rates for the coming year. These rates will be reviewed by the county tax adjustment board and the state tax commission, and the public may again object to them.

City budgets and tax rates are not the easiest reading. But voters and taxpayers should beware of "election year gymnastics." These are very common. What happens is this: the city tax rate is high for three years, and then is cut drastically and dramatically during the city election year. This can fool the voters into believing that the administration is being economical.

Instead of looking for election year cuts, look at the record for the administration's entire term of office. See what the budgets have been. If it is evident that the administration is doing its best every year, not just in election years, to keep the tax rate down, then you have found an efficient and economy-minded administration.

Now for another kind of comparison. Decatur, Bluffton, and Portland are now maintaining their own electric utilities; Kendallville sold theirs a year or two ago. How do the civil city tax rates of these communities compare? Here are the rates as fixed Monday:

Portland—\$2.44
Bluffton—\$1.98 Kendallville—\$1.21
Decatur—\$1.46

Portland generates all of its power; Bluffton generates most of its power, but occasionally purchases; Decatur purchases a large part of its power. Kendallville sold its power plant, and used the money to pay off bonded debts on which the people were paying taxes, used part to build a sewage disposal system, rather than using sewage disposal rates to pay off the cost, and also put part of it into building an airport.

The present Decatur city administration is doing the best job it can, under the limitations placed upon it by the voters themselves. Apparently more and more of the voting population is realizing every day that the mayor and council were absolutely right when they told the people that the sale of the electric utility would do more to help the city than anything else that can be done right now.

When the city electric utility was built, and for many years, it served admirably and well, and was even profitable. But as electric use grew and grew, the small utility could no longer keep up. The building of the diesel plant was the final death knell for locally generated power here—it can be purchased so much cheaper than it can be generated that it is foolish to use the diesel for anything except emergency standby.

Many improvements are needed in the local plant—new and modern lines to carry the power load to every user that the users now demand; sources of power that guarantee electricity all the time. The city of Decatur cannot afford to borrow and borrow and borrow, paying interest back that exceeds the amount borrowed, just so that we can say we own our electric plant.

Central Soya President Reviews 25 Years At Civic Luncheon

Dale W. McMillen, Jr., President of the Central Soya company, Inc., Fort Wayne, Indiana, reviewed 25 years of Central Soya progress before a press and civic luncheon held today on the occasion of the 25th anniversary "open house" celebration of the founding of the company.

He compared today's expanding organization with the small company that was founded on October 2, 1934, by his father, Dale W. McMillen.

"Operations were begun in the heart of the depression," McMillen said, "in buildings and land leased from the Central Sugar company. Our first equipment consisted of six expellers for producing meal and oil from soybeans and a single bulk storage building with a capacity of 430,000 bushels."

"In 1934," he recalled, the soybean industry was barely beginning. Total production of soybeans had reached only 23.2 million bushels. . . and soybeans processing was still a struggling new industry."

In the past 25 years Central Soya has continued the growth that was begun in the company's first year, when it grew from a beginning work force of nine until, "by the end of the first year of operation, 67 employees were on the payroll and the \$125,000 of capital invested in equipment and other facilities had resulted in the production and sale of \$1,247,000 worth of Central Soya and Master Mix (feed) production."

"This year," McMillen said, "our people number approximately 2,700 and our company's 1959 sales will be about \$280 million."

McMillen pointed out that today, "25 years after construction was first started" at Decatur of the company's first manufacturing plant, our company is . . . operating soybean processing plants in six different locations, has seven feed manufacturing locations and operates a grain merchandising business using approximately 43 million bushels of storage."

"At Decatur alone, where there was a single bulk storage building with only 430,000 bushels capacity in 1934, there are now 134 silos that can hold nearly 14 million bushels of soybeans and grain."

"Central Soya is in the transportation business, operating 78 tractors and trucks and 135 trailers, . . . and over 100 barges on the inland Waterway System," McMillen said.

"Master Mix livestock and poultry feeds are being distributed in 31 states with a sales force of 182 men. This compares with a force of only seven men who serviced the states of Indiana, Ohio and Michigan the company's first year."

McMillen cited other evidence of the company's growth, such as the extensive feed research program located in Decatur. "As the feeding of livestock and poultry continues to become more scientific," he said, "these research activities will continue to be expanded and will undoubtedly contribute much to the success of our future growth."

He noted the acquisition last fall of the Chemurgy Division, whose facilities were acquired from another company. "Most important to us in this acquisition," McMillen observed, "are the people and facilities connected with the Chemurgy research and development program. We are confident that through expanded research and development, many new and useful (soybean) products will be brought on the market."

"We believe greatly in the future of our industry," he said, "and of our place in it." . . . we of Central Soya and McMillen Feed Mills look forward to the next 25 years, a period filled, no doubt with many challenges and problems, but more importantly, filled with greater opportunities for those desirous of sound and fundamental progress in this great country of ours."

Modern Etiquette

By ROBERTA LEE

Q. Should a business woman rise to greet a man who enters her office, and she is already talking with someone else?

A. This depends upon circumstances. If she is seated at her desk with others around her, she would be unlikely to rise, but would merely motion to an empty chair. If, however, all are seated casually, she could rise, shake hands, introduce him, motion him to a chair, and then resettle herself.

Q. Is a bride supposed to write a note of thanks to someone who has given her a check as a gift, just as she does for all other presents?

A. Most certainly, and, if possible, she tells the donor just what she is going to do with the money.

Ten Displays Show Progress Of Soya Here

Ten displays in the basement of the new office building show how the Central Soya company has grown from a small start on October 2, 1934 to a large corporation employing 2,700 persons in major installations all over the United States.

The displays included:

I—Our Plants—

Oil paintings on silk of the company's major installations. . . First displayed at the Indiana Society of Chicago Award Banquet December 6, 1958, in Chicago, Illinois.

II—25 Years of Soybean Processing—

A record of progress in soybean processing. . . From crushing expellers and soybean "cake" to solvent extractors and soybean meal.

III—Research, Development and Engineering—

Techniques and application of technical skill. . . From idea, through blueprint to actual plant construction.

IV—Hoosier Master Mix Men—

The sales representatives, and their territories, who serve Master Mix Dealers and Indiana Agriculture.

V—Soybean Chemurgy—

Some of the many special soya products which, unknown to most people, make important contributions to our well-balanced diet and high standard of living.

VI—Grain Merchandising—Marine Transportation—

The complex methods, equipment and transportation system needed to acquire soybeans and other grains for Master Mix Feeds for livestock and poultry.

VII—25 Years of Progress and Growth—

From a single small building at Decatur, Indiana, in 1934. . . to a leading soybean processor, a major feed manufacturer and an active merchandiser of grain, with plants, offices and warehouses in 35 cities spread over half the United States.

VIII—Auto-synthetic Feed Manufacturing—

A scale model miniature and flow chart of the highly automated Master Mix feed plant dedicated

at Des Moines, Iowa, on October 2, 1958.

IX and X—25 Years of Feed Power—

The results of 25 years of progress in animal agriculture and nutrition. More meat and more eggs from less feed. Much credit is due to the development of nutritionally balanced feeds.

Household Scrapbook

By ROBERTA LEE

Mosquito Protection

If the face, hands, and other exposed parts of the body have received an application of a mixture consisting of one ounce glycerine, five drops of birchwood creosote, and five drops of eucalyptus, mosquitoes will shun you. The odor is very effective in preventing bites. Ordinary coal tar creosote should not be used.

Clean File

To make a good job of cleaning the grit from the teeth of your fingernail file, press a strip of adhesive tape firmly over the teeth of the file, then pull it loose. Repeat this a few times, if necessary.

Cooling Drink

Spiced iced tea is something different in a refreshing drink. Simply put four or five whole cloves into the pot in which the tea is brewing, and ice as usual.



Sharpest "buck" in town!

Pigskin Hush Puppies

by WOLVERINE

Also in Loafer Style

Bright, clear, cool colors. Balloon cushion soles and heels, genuine plush-cut leather uppers that sets you in finest footwear. The newest thing in "bucks". Wrinkle proof — crack proof.

9.95

Kaye's Shoe Store

154 N. SECOND ST.



Gambles
The Friendly Store

TOP VALUES GET BIG TRADE-INS EASY TERMS

CORONADO Appliance Festival!

YOU DO BETTER WHEN YOU DEAL WITH GAMBLER

CORONADO 30" CUSTOM GAS RANGE with GRIDDLE

Cooking's so much easier on a Coronado with automatic lighting oven and Robertshaw thermostat. Center griddle converts to giant fifth burner; broiler rolls out. Handsome background has electric clock-timer.

189⁹⁵

2.40 Per Wk., Payable Monthly

ONLY \$5 DOWN TRADE TODAY! ONLY \$5 DOWN

CORONADO 30" ELECTRIC

Feature packed for modern cooking easel has 7-speed rotary switches, Chromalox burners. Dual lighted background, electric clock-timer, Perma-view oven window. Service drawer. Easy-to-clean one-piece top.

199⁹⁵

2.50 Per Wk., Payable Monthly

CORONADO Custom 2 Door REFRIGERATOR-FREEZER

Imperial "16"

It's 2-in-1! Big 162-lb. freezer has roll-out baskets, cube ejector, toe-touch door release. Roomy 10-cu. ft. refrigerator features Selecto-Tray door, automatic defrost.

399⁹⁵

4.75 Per Week, Payable Monthly

\$10 DOWN

CORONADO Imperial "14"

Plenty of custom storage space for every type of food! Refrigerator boasts automatic defrost, 17.5 sq. ft. of shelves. Dual crispers. Full width door storage. Separate True Zero freezer holds 100-lbs. of food.

289⁹⁵

3.50 Per Week, Payable Monthly

WE HAVE A NEW SHIPMENT OF FANS AT CUT-RATE PRICES!

A NEW MYSTERY The COUNT of 9 by A. A. FAIR [Eric Stanley Gardner]

CHAPTER 29

"WHAT did you tell Donald about Mortimer Jasper?" Sergeant Frank Sellers asked Sylvia Hadley.

"I didn't tell him a thing!" she blazed. "And if he told you anything about Mortimer, he . . . he's lying, he's—"

"Take it easy," Sellers said. "What about Mortimer Jasper?"

"Nothing about him."

"What's your connection with him?"

"I don't have any."

"You know him?"

"I . . . I've met him."

"And you didn't tell Donald Lam anything about him?"

"I did not!" she blazed. "I don't know what he told you, but whatever it was, it's a lie."

Sellers settled himself in a chair, crossed his ankles in front of him, pulled out a cigar. "What do you know, what do you know," he said in a tone of intense self-satisfaction. It was the voice of a man who has just been advised he's won the Irish Sweepstakes.

He bit off the end of the cigar, spat it out on the worn, threadbare carpet of Sylvia's apartment, struck a match, held it to the cigar, puffed it a couple of times, said again, "What do you know?"

"I don't like cigars," Sylvia Hadley snapped.

Sellers might have had putty in his ears for all the attention he paid to that remark. He took a couple of deep, contented puffs, grinned across at Inspector Thad Giddings and said, "We're in the money now."

Giddings raised his eyebrows at Sellers. Sellers nodded, turned to Sylvia and said, "You do know this Mortimer Jasper?"

"I tell you I've met him, yes. . . . Been out with him?"

"I've been to dinner with him."

"Okay, then," Sellers said, grinning, "what was the pitch? What did he want? Why should he buy you a meal?"

"He . . . he likes me, I think. It was a fatherly interest."

"What do you know about Mortimer Jasper?" Giddings asked.

"Very little," she said.

"How did you meet him?"

"I've forgotten, I think I was introduced to him at some gathering, probably something that Mr. Crockett put on."

"And that's where you met Jasper?"

"It may have been, I don't know, I can't remember."

"You don't remember when you first met the guy?"

"No."

"How long ago?"

"I can't tell you that either."

"When was the time he took you out to dinner?"

"Which time?"

"Oh, was it more than once?"

"Yes."

"How many times?"

"I can't remember. Several."

"Well, well, well," Sellers said. "We're getting more and more chummy. Now, what does Mortimer Jasper do? What's his line?"

"He's retired."

"What does he have to occupy his mind? What keeps him from going to seed mentally?"

"I don't know."

"What did he talk about when he was with you?"

"I couldn't tell you that. We discussed various things."

"Art?"

"Yes. He's interested in art."

"Jewelry?"

"Well, he's interested in precious stones, but not so much jewelry."

"Any particular branch of art?"

"No particular branch. He discussed the beautiful."

"He included you in that category?" Sellers asked.

"He didn't say so."

"Did you ever give him any money?"

"No, of course not. Why should I give him money?"

"Okay," Sellers said. "Did he ever give you any money?"

She hesitated.

"Remember," Sellers said, "we have ways of finding these things out. We can get a subpoena on his bank account, and—"

"He gave me a check for a thousand dollars."

"Well, what do you know," Sellers said, rubbing his hands.

"We're beginning to get places."

"No, you're not," she flared. "It was just a . . . loan."

"For what?"

"I wanted some things. I wanted some clothes, and I wanted to get caught up on my car payments."

"What do you know," Sellers said.

"I wish you'd quit saying that over and over," she blazed. "Don't you know anything else? You're getting on my nerves."

Sellers grinned and said, "Now, look, Sylvia, you're getting a little angry. Don't do that. You wouldn't want to do anything that would forfeit my friendship, would you?"

"Why should I want the friend-

ship of any dumb cop?"

"In the first place, I'm not dumb. In the second place, you get along very well with your friends. Here's a guy that's old enough to be your father, you go out to dinner with him, you discuss art, you don't have anything particularly in common, he isn't interested in you as a woman but only as a dining companion who talks about art. You can't remember when it was you met him or how you met him—just sort of a casual acquaintance—and the guy digs up a thousand bucks. Now, you take a girl that has friends like that can go a long ways."

Sylvia turned toward me. "How does this guy fit into it?" she asked.

"Who?" Sellers asked.

"Donald Lam here."

"Well, we just took him along to keep him out of circulation for a while," Sellers said. "You know, Donald gets into trouble if you let him run around loose."

She said, "If I thought Donald Lam was responsible for this, I'd . . . I'd tell a lot more things."

"Well, well," Sellers said, "what do you know. What other things, Sylvia?"

"I've said all I'm going to say."

"That's what you think," Sellers said. "What do you say, Thad?"

"I think we ought to check."

Giddings said, "So do I," Sellers said. "Get your coat, Sylvia. You're going places."

"Where?"

"Just a little ride."

"You can't take me to headquarters and question me any old time you want to. I've got a date."

"Ain't that too bad," Sellers said. "Another guy gets stood up—well, that's the way it goes."

Sylvia looked at me and said, "Somehow I have an idea you're tied up in this. If you are, Donald Lam, I'm going to—"

She stopped, but continued to look at me.

"You're going to what?" Sellers asked.

"Nothing," she said.

"I think this is worth looking into a lot further," Giddings said to Sellers.

"So do I," Sellers said. "I think we're hitting pay dirt. Come on, Sylvia, get your coat."

Donald has something up his sleeve that will explode like a bombshell. Continue the story here tomorrow.

PROGRAMS

Central Daylight Time

10:00—The Price Is Right
10:30—Concentration
11:00—Tic Tac Dough
11:30—It Could Be You

Afternoon

12:00—News & Weather
12:15—Farm and Farming
12:30—Yesterday's News
12:45—Editor's Desk
1:00—Faith to Live By
1:15—Indiana State Fair
1:30—Blonde
1:45—Young Dr. Malone
2:00—From These Roots
2:15—Truth or Consequences
2:30—County Fair
2:45—Burns and Allen
3:00—Hobo
3:15—NBC News

Evening

6:00—Gateway to Sports
6:15—News, Jack Gray
6:30—The Weatherman
6:45—Indiana State Fair
7:00—Editor's Desk
7:15—Blonde
7:30—Young Dr. Malone
7:45—From These Roots
8:00—Truth or Consequences
8:15—County Fair
8:30—Burns and Allen
8:45—Hobo
9:00—NBC News

WPTA-TV Channel 21 THURSDAY

6:00—Fun 'N' Stuff
7:15—Tom Atkins Reporting
7:30—Ch. Boy
8:00—Zorro
8:30—The Real McCoy
9:00—Leave It To Beaver
9:30—Rough Riders
10:00—West of Pecos
11:00—Confidential File

FRIDAY

10:00—Mom's Morning Movie
11:30—Susie
12:00—Across The Board
12:30—Pantomime Quiz
1:00—Music Bingo
1:30—11 Leisure Lane
2:00—Day in Court
2:30—Gale Storm
3:00—Beat the Clock
3:30—Who Do You Trust
4:00—American Bandstand
4:30—Supernatural
5:00—Mickey Mouse

Evening

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7:15—Tom Atkins Reporting
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8:00—Zorro
8:30—The Real McCoy
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10:00—West of Pecos
11:00—Confidential File

WKJG-TV Channel 33 THURSDAY

6:00—Gateway to Sports
6:15—News, Jack Gray
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MOVIES

—DRIVE-IN—
"Guns Obsessed" Thurs. at 8:45
"Gunsmoke at Tucson" Fri. & Sat. at 7:45
"Juke Box Rhythm" 8 p.m. Sat. Bonus - "Escort West"

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