LIFE SAVING

Improved Artificial Respiration Method Is Adopted by Red Cross

An improved method of artificial respiration, known as the back-pressure arm-lift has been adopted by the American National Red Cross, the armed services, several industrial firms, and other agencies and organizations.

Used in Norway, Denmark, and other European countries for many years, the method permits greater exchanges of air and can be administered without undue fatigue to the operator.

Research leading to the change in method predates World War II, when investigators first doubled the superiority of the prone pressure method. Since that time the Red Cross has conducted extensive studies in the fields of respiration and asphyxia. The armed forces became intensely interested in artificial respiration in connection with the possibility of poison gas or nerve gas warfare. About two years ago the Army Chemical Corps assigned four research teams to study comparative values of various methods.

To start the cycle the operator places his hands on the victim's back so that the thumbs just touch and the heels of the hands are just below a line running between the armpits as illustrated above.

The results of the research showed that the prone pressure method was less effective in the amount of air exchanged. It compresses the chest but does not actively expand it. However, in the two-phase methods—such as the back-pressure arm-lift, the hip-lift, and the Silvester—the chest is actively expanded and compressed by the rescuer.

Research also showed that the hip-lift back-pressure method and the hip-roll back-pressure method are difficult to perform and cannot be done at all by frail rescuers on heavy victims. The Silvester method, for which the victim is placed on his back, was considered unsatisfactory for use by the general public since it is difficult to keep the air passages open.

The back-pressure arm-lift method was recommended because it does not tire the rescuer unduly, can be performed by a small person on a heavy victim, and is relatively easy to teach.

The Red Cross will include the new method in first aid and life saving courses as soon as possible. Three million supplements on the new system are being printed for inclusion in its first aid and water safety textbooks. The supplement will be available through Red Cross chapters at no charge.

The Red Cross pointed out that because of the widespread teaching program the changeover cannot be accomplished immediately. Millions of persons already trained in the prone pressure method, which has saved many lives, should continue to use it until they have received training in the new method.

THE VICTIM is placed face down in a prone position with arms overhead and bent at the elbows, one hand upon the other, and the head turned to one side so that the cheek rests on the hands. The rescuer, on one or both knees at the victim's head, places his hands on the victim's back, with thumbs just touching and the heels of the hands just below a line running between the victim's armpits. The rescuer rocks forward slowly, elbows straight, until his arms are almost vertical—exerting steady pressure upon the back. Next, the rescuer rocks backward slowly and slides his hands to the victim's arms, just above the elbows, which are raised until resistance is felt at the victim's shoulders — then, the arms are dropped. This completes a full cycle, which is repeated 12 times a minute.

Star Dust

STAGE SCREEN RADIO

By INEZ GERHARD

MARIE WILSON, of CBS Radio's "My Friend Irma", is so obliging that press agents adore her; no matter what kind of stunt they whip up for her she cooperates. So when she was asked to go on the air for a worthy fund-raising campaign she agreed, even volunteered to work for a day as secretary for the highest bidder. (This of course was not inspired by the character she plays in the radio shows.) So who should

MARIE WILSON

phone in with a pledge of a nice, high donation but an old school friend who'd lost track of her.

Ursula Theiss, German actress who was signed by Howard Hughes after he saw her picture, spent four months here learning English, then was sent to India to make "Monsoon." Four months later she returned ready to study again, only to learn that she will probably traipse right back to Europe for "Pocket Venus", which will be filmed in Rome, Paris and London.

ODDS AND ENDS . . . TV conscious ministers from Alaska, Holland, the Philippines, Canada, India and West Africa are here attending workshops arranged by the Protestant Broadcasting and Film Commission . . . John Ringling North, executive head of the Ringling Bros.-Barnum and Bailey Circus, plays himself in "The Greatest Show on Earth", pretty badly; keeps looking into the camera, seems ill at ease . . . Warner Bros. will film the tremendously popular novel. "The Green Light."

CROSSWORD PUZZLE

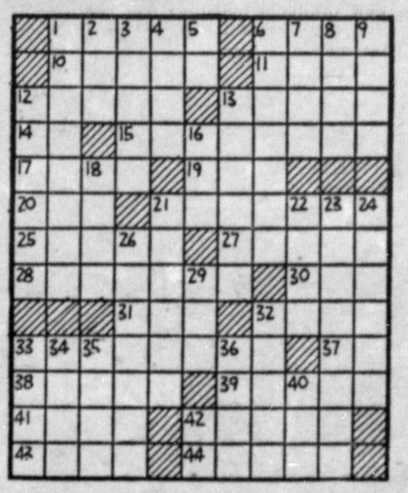
LAST WEEK'S ANSWER

ACROSS
1. Larceny
6. Metal
10. Kingdom
11. Theater box
12. A twilled fabric
13. Sound loudly, as a trumpet
14. Exclamation
15. Surpassed
17. Musical instrument
19. Ovum
20. Polish lightly
21. Entertains royally
25. Eat away
27. Tuft of feathers on bird's wing
28. Rescue
30. Mountain pass
31. Not many
32. Game of chance
33. A colleague
37. Depart
38. S-shaped moldings
39. Per. to birds
41. Wing-shaped
42. Upright
43. Permits
44. Foray

DOWN
1. Wealth
2. Feminine pronoun
3. Anxious
4. Bend
5. Thulium (sym.)
6. Unlawful
7. Highway
8. Monster
9. Necessity
12. Divided
13. One who begs
16. Letter C
18. Coin (Anc. Gr.)
21. Coat lapels
22. Full-grown pike
23. Lengthen
24. Drawing room
26. Disagrees
29. Female sheep
32. A belaying cleat
33. Fuel
34. Eye
35. Trim
36. Infrequent

NO. 0-10

40. Frozen water
42. Type measure



THE FICTION CORNER

THE RED MUFFLER

By Richard Hill Wilkinson

3-Minute Fiction

CONSTABLE Simon McCall, noticed that the fringe of Bruce Wyatt's long woolen muffler was stained a deep red. Wyatt saw the officer's look of inquiry and glanced from the muffler, which still hung around his neck, to the dead form of Jim Cary.

"I must have got the blood on the muffler when I went over Jim on the bed there," said.

Constable Simon nodded glanced at the doctor, who w ducting an examination corpse.

"What time did you here?" Simon asked Bru

"About 15 minutes be called you. I saw Jim on bed. I knew he was dead, b I thought the doc ought to be called."

Simon listened only half attentively. He was trying to think of some one who would have a reason for killing Jim Cary. Cary and Bruce Wyatt were partners.

"Been dead about five hours," Doc Leland said, finishing his examination.

"Five, eh?" Simon mused. "That would make it about 10 o'clock last evening. The dance was at its height then. No telling who left and who didn't."

He turned suddenly to Bruce. "Where'd you go after the dance, Bruce?"

"Over to Jake Dearborn's. Him and me and some others played poker till about 2:30."

Simon smiled faintly. "Well, if Jake and the others back that up I guess we'd better look elsewhere for a suspect."

"Where yuh goin' to start? Who'd want to kill old Jim?" Wyatt asked.

"Old Jim? He's not so old. About 30, I guess," Simon said. "Thirty, [redacted] in Freda Burnett, [redacted]

WYATT looked up quickly. "Why, no," he said. "No, I didn't know."

"You didn't?" Simon's voice was almost eager. "Well, well. That gives me the motive, then."

Wyatt stared blankly. "Eh?"

"I said, that little remark of yours provides a motive for the killing, Bruce. It makes you out a liar, too."

Bruce Wyatt thrust out his jaw in an angry gesture. "What the devil are you talking about, McCall?"

"About why you killed Jim."

"Me? Killed him? You're crazy!"

"Oh, no, I'm not. You killed him because you were crazy about Freda yourself and you couldn't stand to see Jim getting in there ahead of you. You did it last night about 10 o'clock when every one was at the dance."

"You must be sick yourself, Simon. You don't know what you're saying. You can't prove that. You said yourself no one would be able to tell who left the dance long enough to come over here, murder Jim and get back again."

"That," said Constable Simon easily, "is something I won't have to worry about. The fact is, I know you've lied to me twice, and I know you were with Jim a minute or two after he died. That's enough to make an arrest on, since's you're so all fired careful about thinking up alibis."

Wyatt opened his mouth and closed it again. He stood still, waiting, still puzzled.

And Simon explained: "The blood on your muffler, Bruce. You probably got it there when you bent over Jim all right, but that was shortly after 10 last evening. Blood, you know, dries and hardens within a few minutes. None would have got on your muffler five hours after the wound was made."

Doc Leland made a gasping sound, which was at once confirmation of the statement.

Bruce Wyatt's glance darted to the face of the doctor, and without looking again at Simon he leaped toward the wall.

But Constable McCall was a good shot. The interior of the tiny cabin fairly rocked with the crash of his service gun, mingling with the cry of pain from Bruce Wyatt as the heavy slug tore through his hand even as his fingers coiled about the rifle barrel.

Superior Productivity

Milton Katz, E.C.A. envoy, points out that European industrial productivity is between one-third and one-fourth that of the U.S. It is even less in the case of man day production of bituminous coal.

THREATENING . . . Donald Rankin, Denver, accused of sending booby-trapped sticks of dynamite through the mails to James McCray, Bowling Green, Ohio, points threatening finger at photographer and gets arm ready to swing at camera.

LIBYAN STALWART . . . This proud Cyrenaican soldier represents the well-trained militia that keeps law and order in the world's newest kingdom—Libya. France, England and the United States have military forces in the new nation.

COLD WAR . . . Corporal George Waddington, New Kensington, Pa., is coping with the cold war in Korea by melting snow in his helmet to get washing water. Winter has come to Korea with below-zero temperatures on some parts of front.

CLEAN SWEEP . . . Politicians will resort to any stunt to keep in limelight. Here Senator Joseph McCarthy (R., Wisc.) poses in front of Capitol with broom sent by club in Littlechute, Wisc., for him to clean corruption out of the Capitol.

BIG FISH . . . Boston Red Sox slugger Ted Williams has put aside baseball thoughts or thoughts of his recall to the marine corps to lead the annual Miami fishing tournament with a 10 pound, 11 ounce bonefish caught in Florida.

EAT ANYTHING WITH FALSE TEETH!

If you have trouble with plates that slip, rock, cause sore gums—try Brimms Plasti-Liner. One application makes plates fit *snugly without powder or paste*, because Brimms Plasti-Liner hardens permanently to your plate. Relines and refits loose plates in a way no powder or paste can do. Even on old rubber plates you get good results six months to a year or longer. **YOU CAN EAT ANYTHING!** Simply lay a soft strip of Plasti-Liner on troublesome upper or lower. Bite and it molds perfectly. *Easy to use*, tasteless, odorless, harmless to you and your plates. Removable as directed. Money back if not completely satisfied. *Ask your druggist!*

BRIMMS PLASTI-LINER
THE PERMANENT DENTURE RELINER

Grandma's Sayings

LOTS O' FOLKS might profit by the realization that hardenin' o' the heart ages much faster than hardenin' o' the arteries.

$10 paid Mrs. Richard Gallop, Artesia, Calif.*

SPEAKIN' OF STYLE, all I can say is Miss Nu-Maid really sets the style in modern yellow margarines. Pure, sweet Nu-Maid is delicious tastin', smooth spreadin'. If you set a modern table, set it with Nu-Maid. If you keep a modern kitchen, cook with Nu-Maid.

STRIKES ME the only thing wrong with child psychology is that the children don't understand it.

$5 paid Evelyn Still, Villisca, Iowa*

WHEN I LOOK for margarine, I allus look for the picture of Miss Nu-Maid on the package. And folks there's a package that's really sumpin' . . . modern in every way. Seals in Nu-Maid's "Table-Grade" flavor. And that churned-fresh flavor makes a big difference in my cookin' and bakin'.

***$5** will be paid upon publication to the first contributor of each accepted saying or idea . . . $10 if accepted entry is accompanied by large picture of Miss Nu-Maid from the package. Address "Grandma" 109 East Pearl Street, Cincinnati 2 Ohio.

ALWAYS LOOK FOR SWEET, wholesome Miss Nu-Maid on the package when you buy margarine. Miss Nu-Maid is your assurance of the finest modern margarine in the finest modern package.

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Creomulsion relieves promptly because it goes right to the seat of the trouble to help loosen and expel germ laden phlegm and aid nature to soothe and heal raw, tender, inflamed bronchial membranes. Guaranteed to please you or money refunded. Creomulsion has stood the test of millions of users.

CREOMULSION
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GRASSROOTS

Present Administration Certainly Has the Brass

By Wright A. Patterson

AT THE CLOSE of World War II we had in the uniform of our armed forces close to 12 million men, of which a little more than 300 were generals or admirals, in other words "top brass."

Now with armed forces totaling only about one and a half million men we have over 3,000 generals or admirals. In the matter of "top brass" we are attempting to emulate the Mexican army, or the number of colonels on the staff of the governor of Kentucky.

An investigating committee of the senate is attempting to find the "why" of such an increase of high ranking officers, and what they are doing. That committee has demanded of the defense department a statement showing their jobs.

There are more than 3,000 generals and admirals, and it is the belief of members of that committee that they are but muddying the waters of the preparedness effort and adding materially to the cost of that preparedness.

This large number of "top brass" has not only filled the mammoth Pentagon building, but has forced the government to rent outside offices to accommodate the generals and admirals, and the members of their staffs, and the several thousands of civilian secretaries and clerks, the bureaucratic army over which they preside and command.

The general public, and especially the Republican party, may not be able to evaluate the good these generals and admirals do for the nation, or what they do to keep themselves busy, but they do know the why of the army of secretaries and clerks, the civilian bureaucrats. The close-to-200,000 of these have important jobs. At the coming election they will vote for those who provide them with jobs—jobs that pay them better salaries than they could earn elsewhere, and also keep them from the necessity of donning uniforms as privates in the armed forces.

Not only will these bureaucrats vote, but so will their relatives and friends, who are concerned with holding the jobs for the bureaucrats, a total of close to one million votes against the Republican candidates. The more generals and admirals, the more clerks they will employ and the more votes they and friends and relatives will cast.

The votes represented by the army of bureaucrats employed by the defense department in the Pentagon are but a part of the hurdle GOP candidates must be able to jump if they are to win.

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No group in the nation is so close to political conditions and sentiment in the grass root areas as the editors of the rural newspapers. Their guess as to the political sentiment of the people of their communities are nearer correct than that of even the local politicians. The Publishers Auxiliary, a paper published for that group, some time ago took a poll of those rural editors. The Auxiliary asked each one of them to name his choice for a Republican candidate, and his guess as to who would be elected as the next President.

Their choice for a republican nominee was Eisenhower, by a wide margin, but they did not think that he, or any other Republican would be elected.

A vast majority predicted that President Truman would be the Democratic nominee, and that he would be elected in the November election. Knowing hundreds of these editors personally and knowing how close they are to the people of their communities, I am convinced their prophesy as to the election of President Truman must be taken seriously.

A large majority of the rural press are either Republican or independent newspapers. Individually, they do not represent any great political influence. Collectively, they are a power in the farming areas. As a class, they dislike being ignored by the party organizations. They want to be invited to take a part in the national political campaign.

When invited most of them open their columns to the party or candidates of their choice, and they, collectively, exert a powerful influence in the farm areas. Political leaders would be wise not to overlook them in planning their campaigns. Chances are the rural press can make or break the candidates they support, especially so in the farm states.

It has happened before, and it can happen again. In 1948 Herbert Brownell, the Dewey campaign manager, ignored the rural newspapers, and lost the election.