

# The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME XLII NO. 11

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1925

5 CENTS A COPY

## THE GOODNOW-DERBY COMP'Y

LADIES!

WE HAVE A LOT OF

## New Dresses!

Direct From New York

That we are offering at prices that you will find hard to beat. Our idea is to sell many and at a small profit for a quick turn-over. These dresses are real good values, and are something new for this vicinity.

PORIE TWEILLS AND FLANNELS  
No Two Alike

Each \$10.00

Silk, Dance and Party Dresses  
in the latest colors  
all in different styles

\$15.00

Come In and Look Them Over

They Are Good

THE GOODNOW-DERBY COMP'Y

Odd Fellows Block

## THE Antrim Reporter

Goes Weekly into Nearly Every Family in Antrim and Bennington, and Those Few who are Not Now Subscribers we wish would add their names to our list. We have many subscribers in adjoining towns and farther away, and would enjoy having more. New and special features are constantly being added to interest our readers

A Man's Best Recommendation is His Work

## W. F. CLARK

ANTRIM, ... New Hampshire

## PLUMBING, HEATING AND SUPPLIES!

The Plumbing and Heating Line is a Large Part of Our Business and We Give It Our Personal Attention. When In Need of Any of this Work, Kindly Let Us Know

Now Is The Time To Order SYRUP CANS

### Greatness

William Shakespeare was in the habit of saying that "some men were born great, some men achieve greatness, and some men had greatness thrust upon them." The history of mankind teaches that human greatness is something more than a matter of strength. Greatness is strength correctly employed, and when it serves to elevate one to high positions of trust for self glory it is directed in the wrong direction. To do, or instruct how great projects may be done entitles one to be called great. A great man will be kind in his sympathies, and immovable in his righteous resolutions; he will cheerfully bear heavy burdens, and remain calm in the severest storms; he will rely upon truth, virtue, and God for his guidance. Such a man was Abraham Lincoln.

Rev. William Thompson.

### WE ARE PATRIOTIC

#### The Reporter's Stand is Improved as Sound

And one of our citizens takes the opportunity to thus publicly tell us about it. A number of others have told us personally of their approval, and we know there are a lot more who feel the Direct Primary is a good thing—for the voter, and he and she are the ones to be considered, and not the politicians. It is hoped that members of the legislature will bear this one thought in mind if they forget all else during its consideration. Legislators hold their offices mostly by the votes of the people, and here is an instance of great moment where there is an opportunity of doing their voters back home a great favor.

Vote to amend and improve the present system, but it can't be done by returning to such a system as we formerly had.

The Antrim Reporter,  
Dear Mr. Editor:—

Permit me to thank you for your stand against the overturning of our present Direct Primary Law. Your position is patriotic and sound, and I say: more power to your efforts to assist in maintaining the Direct Primary,—which has in the main proven itself so superior to the old Convention System.

Very sincerely yours,  
D. H. Newell.

#### Last in the Course

Thompson Blood, entertainer, who will appear in Antrim town hall, Tuesday evening, Feb. 24, as the last number of the Lyceum Course, is New England's most noted laugh-maker. During his performance he introduces over twenty-five different characters through the use of wigs and hats; the changes are made before the audience in a few seconds. In the vicinity of Boston where Mr. Blood has his home, he has given his entertainment before the same audiences as many as fifteen times. If any one in Antrim has any doubt as to the ability of one man to entertain an audience hear Blood. He is said to be better than a whole troupe.

#### Missionary Play

Friday evening, at the Methodist Episcopal church, there will be a play entitled "Janey," given by the Queen Esther girls. This play is in two acts. It was given in Springfield, Mass., during the session of the General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal church last May, and received many words of praise. Vocal and instrumental selections will also be rendered, and refreshments will be served free. There will be no admission fee, but an offering will be taken for missionary work.

#### Antrim Grange Notes

Antrim Grange, No. 98, held its meeting Feb. 4th, at Grange hall. After the business meeting the literary program was given as per last week's paper. A very spirited discussion was given with much good natured debating, after which a valentine social was presented by Mrs. Graves and Miss Crooker; first prizes were won by Andrew Cuddihy and Ada Simonds, while both the consolation prizes were won by Arleen Paige. Pop corn was served by the Lecturer. Minnie McIlvin, Grange Reporter.

### A FEW THOUGHTS

#### Suggested By What Is Happening Around

If there is a local industry that a little capital might help put over, this is a good year to give it a lift.

Total New Hampshire crop area for 1924 was 1,166,360 acres; estimated value of 14 important crops \$38,700,790.

It is reported that hereafter Australian citizens will be fined \$10 for failure to vote. Such a law in the United States would produce a revenue of millions annually for the United States treasury.

Town Meeting draws on apace and but very little interest is at this time manifest in the matters likely to be considered and settled on this greatest of all days. However, the thoughtful ones are likely getting something ready, for it certainly would be very unwise to come into the School, Precinct and Town Meetings and transact the necessary business without debate; everybody should have ideas on all town matters and be ready to express them in open meeting. This is the way best results are obtained, and after all have been heard the decision of the majority is not far from right. On every important question concerning the best interests of the town and its people, men and women alike should be ready. The warrants will be posted in plenty of season that all may know just how the different articles of business will be worded that will be acted upon.

The Reporter was pleased to receive a letter the past week from an advertiser who has used these columns in a very limited way and was much pleased with the results he had received. Here are the words he used: "Last winter I tried a classified advertisement with you for old-fashioned things, and the response to it was remarkable. . . . It may be gratifying to you to learn that thus far my greatest number of responses has been from The Antrim Reporter, this in spite of the fact that my adv. in other papers in Vermont, N. H. and Maine has been sometimes in display. . . . I say in all sincerity that I believe it is due to the fact that advertisements in The Antrim Reporter receive the attention of the readers you supply and that they have faith that they will be dealt with honestly and fairly by those whose advertisements fill your pages. . . . This is good enough! And if this advertiser is so well pleased with results, others must find the same conditions to exist. Those who want results should place their advertising in The Antrim Reporter."

#### The Boy Scouts Meeting

At the town hall on Monday evening of this week drew a fairly good attendance of interested citizens, and the exhibition given by the members of the local troop proved they are receiving good instruction.

Mt. Crotched Encampment, I.O.O.F., is planning to confer the Patriarchal degree at their regular meeting next Monday evening.

## Old-fashioned Things Wanted!

Pewter, Old Flasks, Snuff Bottles;  
Mottled Pottery marked "Bennington";  
Solid Silver or Sheffield Plated  
Ware; Old Colored Pictures.  
In fact, Anything Really Old.

All Letters Answered

FRANK MACCARTHY, Longmeadow, Mass.

### QUALITY STYLE

## WALL PAPER!

At a Great Saving  
To You!

Whoever hangs your paper, let us show you our stock. We have arranged with the factory to purchase 3000 rolls this year and have 1500 rolls on the road.

## Guy A. Hulett

ANTRIM, N. H.

## F. K. Black & Son

Phone 23-2. ANTRIM, N. H.

### Carpenters and Builders

### Steam & Hot Water Heating

FURNACES and ARCOLA SYSTEMS

Plumbing and Stove Repairs

General Trucking

## Eliot Savings Bank

165 Dudley Street

BOSTON, - - Mass.

Incorporated 1864

Where Savings Are Safe. Resources \$12,350,000

MUTUAL SAVINGS BANKS are institutions created for the purpose of encouraging thrift and the habit of saving on the part of the people.

IN MASSACHUSETTS these Banks have no capital stock and consequently no stockholders to absorb profits.

All the earnings belong to and are held for the benefit and protection of depositors.

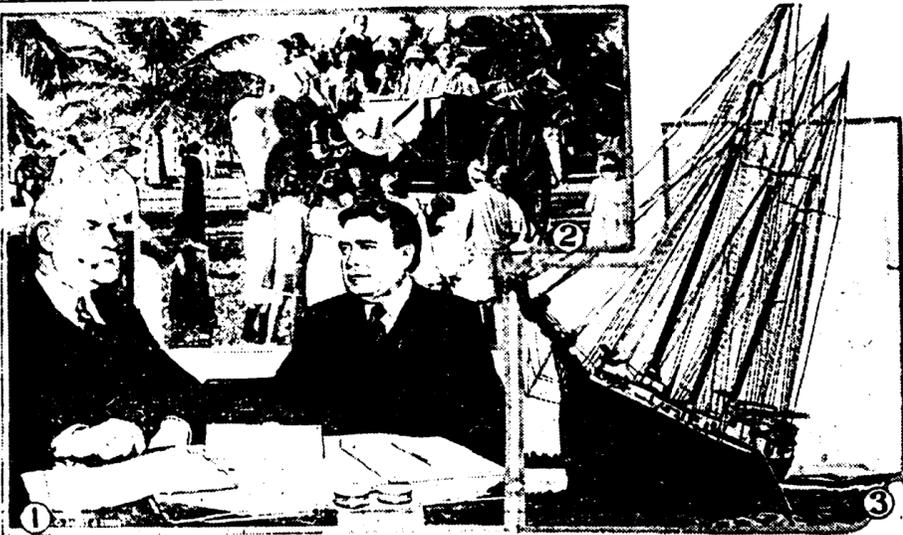
The ELLIOT SAVINGS BANK has been for sixty years such an institution.

Why not give it the benefit of your patronage?

Information as to opening an account will be sent on request.

Deposits are put on interest monthly.

4½% Dividends paid for the past seven years, 4½%



1—Secretary of State Hughes and Senator Borah, chairman of senate foreign relations committee, discussing the commercial treaty with Germany. 2—Children's hour at Miami Beach, Fla. 3—Nova Scotia schooner Frances Parsons cast high and dry on the Maine coast near Bar Harbor during storm.

### NEW HAMPSHIRE STATE NEWS

#### Champion Tax Collector

William E. Barrus, tax collector at Fitzwilliam, is one of the few in the state who has completed his full allotment of taxes for the year 1924. Mr. Barrus not only has a record for the past year, but also maintains a 100 per cent record for the past 13 consecutive years, a record probably not equaled in the state.

#### Child-Loaded Barge Tips Over

The barge which transports the school children of the Leighton road, Franklin, got into a drift in the road after school and the children had narrow escapes from injuries when the barge tipped over. Fortunately the horses remained quiet while the children were being taken from the barge and no one was injured.

#### Coast Guard Keeper Transferred

Charles A. Hand, keeper of the Portsmouth harbor coast guard station at Woods Island, has received preliminary orders transferring him to the Hampton Beach coast guard station. He will succeed Capt. J. B. Ayers, who is to assume command of the coast guard patrol 154, which will be used in the efforts against rum running. Capt. Hind has been on island service 17 years.

#### No Winter Carnival This Year

Concord will have no midwinter carnival this year, according to a statement from a Chamber of Commerce member of the winter sports committee. The matter has been thoroughly discussed at several meetings and it has not been thought wise to conduct anything of such magnitude as has been attempted in some of the different towns through the state.

#### Awarded \$360 Verdict

Solon Gremmels of New York, formerly of Hampton, was awarded a verdict of \$360 in the Rockingham county superior court for being bitten by a dog. The case was brought against F. Alward Smith and Fannie A. Smith, owners of the dog. Gremmels was bitten on a leg Aug. 20, 1924, when he was spending his vacation in Hampton.

#### Aged Artist Ends Life by Shooting

After he had connected the trigger of a 48-caliber revolver with his foot by a rope, Louis Ewer, 72, of New Hampton, artist and recluse, placed the muzzle in his mouth and with a sudden movement of his foot killed himself.

#### Judging Contest Prizes Awarded

Prizes awarded in the Agricultural Interscholastic Judging Contest held at the University of New Hampshire last November have been received at the University and distributed by Dean Taylor. The money prizes were contributed by the New Hampshire Dairymen's Association, the State Horticultural Society, and the New Hampshire Poultry Growers' Association. Ten schools of the state were represented in all or part of the contests.

#### Will Represent State March 4

Telegrams from Gov. John G. Winant to the New Hampshire delegation in Congress advised them that the official party from the Granite State to the inauguration of President Coolidge and Vice President Dawes will number about 35 and will be the members of the Governor's Council and his staff.

#### Dover Will Have Winter Carnival

Dover is to have a winter carnival. At a meeting of citizens in the Chamber of Commerce rooms it was voted to hold a carnival Feb. 21 through to February 23.

#### On the Honor Roll

Two New Hampshire boys, students in the high school division of Assumption College, Worcester, Mass., are listed on the honor roll of students who attained an average of better than 90 per cent in all studies for the half year just ended, according to an announcement made by the office.

#### Contraband Liqueur valued at \$270,000 found its way into Long Island Sound after it had been poured into a sewer in Danbury, Ct.

The liquor was seized by State policemen in a raid on a farm on the outskirts of the city and had remained unclaimed under guard in a warehouse since then. It was destroyed upon court order. State policemen were at work three hours in disposing of the liquor and at times the street, in a residential section, was red with whiskey as barrel after barrel, valued at \$1500 each, was opened.

### Last Portsmouth Confederate Dies

George Hill, 94, the last survivor in Portsmouth who fought in the confederate army, died at this home, 207 Pleasant street, after a lingering illness. He was born in Portsmouth and received his early education there. When a young man he learned the pharmacy business. After learning his trade, he acquired the Western fever, and in 1857 took up a government tract of 160 acres in Minnesota. He then went south as a drug clerk in Louisville, and Natchez, Miss., where he was employed at the outbreak of the civil war. Before he was able to return north, he was conscripted into the confederate army and assigned to company H of a regiment commanded by Capt. Ralston.

#### Young Heads Tax Board

Judge John E. Young of Exeter, who retired from the Supreme Court last month because of reaching the age limit of 70 years has been appointed chairman of the State Tax Commission, succeeding Chairman Edwin C. Bean, who resigned on account of ill-health. The appointment was made by the Supreme Court and the announcement of Mr. Bean's resignation was made public at the same time.

#### Will Operate at Capacity

All three units of the Suncook mills, the fifth largest textile concern in the state, will be running at capacity in six weeks, Agent George E. Prest announces. The preparatory departments are working in full.

#### Executive Board Outlines Program

At the meeting of the executive committee of the New Hampshire Council of Religious Education at the Y. M. C. A. in Manchester, plans were made for the coming year. Vice-president D. C. Woodman presided and there was a full attendance.

#### Refused to Name R. & M. Receiver

The petition of Edward F. Brown of Ipswich, Mass., for the appointment of a temporary receiver for the Boston and Maine railroad was denied on the evidence presented by Judge George F. Morris, Concord, in the District Court of the United States.

#### On the Evening of March 4

The governor will be a guest of honor at the inaugural ball. New England is represented on the ball committee in the person of Mrs. Frances Parkinson Keyes, wife of the junior senator from New Hampshire, and Mrs. Parker H. Dale, wife of Senator Dale of Vermont, who are vice-chairmen of the committee.

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### NEW HAMPSHIRE LEGISLATURE

Concord, N. H.—The opening of the fifth week of the legislative session Tuesday morning was characterized by innovations in both House and Senate. In the House Speaker Wood had his little granddaughter with him in the House, and lifting her to his desk he gave her the gavel which she banged lustily while he called the House to order. Later she was presented with a bouquet by the legislators, and the speaker lifted her to the table where she waved the flowers while she was heartily cheered by the members.

In the Senate Speaker Toby suspended all business while students from the Milford and Wilton high schools were instructed in legislative proceedings. Following the adjournment the sixty or more students met the senators personally, and in the afternoon watched proceedings in the House.

Senate and House committees held a joint hearing Tuesday upon the bills for the repeal of the direct primary. Speakers in favor of the bill included former Chief Justice Frank N. Parsons, Judge Fred A. Jones of Lebanon, John C. Hutchins of Stratford, and Mrs. J. C. M. Glessner of Bethlehem, member of the Republican National Committee. It is understood that the Senate Committee is unanimous in favor of the passage of the bill.

In the House six bills came in with favorable committee reports and were passed without debate. Two of these related to salaries of sheriffs and fees of sheriffs and deputy sheriffs, and another was to provide for the care and maintenance of cemeteries in cities and towns. The bill providing that clerks who have served 20 years or more in the employ of the state should receive a salary of \$1,800 came in with a favorable report from the committee.

Tuesday afternoon the child labor amendment came into the house and to the surprise of some of the members Speaker Wood referred it to the committee on labor for hearings. The committee on national affairs has practically nothing to do, while the committee on labor has so many bills that it will probably be a month before the amendment can be reached. A bill was passed which forbids the removal of flags from the graves of soldiers and sailors unless immediately replaced.

In the reports of committees Wednesday morning it was found that the judiciary committee had thrown five bills into the scrap heap, among them the bill of Mrs. Yantis of Manchester relating to causes of divorce. The bill relating to issuance of certificates of intention to marry was killed by the House. The House passed a joint resolution authorizing a joint committee to investigate the fire hazard and sent it to the Senate for concurrence.

Three measures were reported favorably by the committee on education were sent on their way, but the bill of Collins of Bristol requiring veterans to pay a poll tax got a solar plexus blow upon recommendation of the committee on military affairs. A new House bill to regulate the manufacture and sale of beverages was presented by the committee on public health, and then recommended for public hearings. It requires manufacturers of beverages to be licensed by the state board of health. The fee is \$10.

The House settled down to business Thursday and accomplished a good bit of business before it adjourned for the week end. In fact, it was about the workingest day of the present session. Thirty-six bills were reported from various committees, but twenty-six of them fell by the wayside. The committee on fisheries and game had tackled ten of the bills before it, but they saw no merit in five of them and they were sent into the discard. Among the fish and game bills which died was one making the length of black bass which may legally be caught not less than nine inches, and another limiting the number of deer to one in a season, and making the open season from October 15 to November 15. The bill which prohibited hunting and fishing on Sunday found no favor, and the bill limiting the number of raccoons which may be killed in a season to 25 and changing the season met a similar reception. Among the fish and game bills passed one prohibits hunting on Long Island in Lake Winnepesaukee and another forbids fishing through the ice on Webster Lake in Franklin for a period of five years.

The judiciary committee brought in a favorable report on the bill to repeal the direct primary and establish a caucus and convention law, and the Senate has made the similar bill in that body a special order for Wednesday, Feb. 11, at 11 o'clock. The report of the House committee was unanimous.

The Senate received three new bills, the most important being that of Senator Angell of Derry to establish a state police and constabulary for New Hampshire. Provision is made to have the selectmen of the various towns appoint constables, the combined force to be known as the State Constabulary. The Senate passed four bills, among them the bill making provisions for the rights of voters in cases of removal from one town or city to another.

There was a lively debate in the House upon the report of the committee on elections over the petition of Levi R. Buzzell for a seat in the House. After hearing the arguments the sitting member, Flavius J. Berry, was allowed to retain his seat by a large majority.

The House adjourned at 12.30, and thus another week was ended.

C. O. BARNET.

### NEWS REVIEW OF CURRENT EVENTS

#### Nome and Kentucky Stage Dramatic Stories—Help for Chicago Drainage.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

PUBLIC attention was centered on two events that, while not of great importance generally, were dramatic in the extreme and even agonizing. They were the heroic relief of diphtheria-stricken Nome by nurses and their dog teams carrying fresh supplies of antitoxin; and the trapping of Floyd Collins in Sand cave, in Kentucky, and the desperate efforts to extricate him.

The ice-bound Alaska town was attacked by an epidemic of diphtheria and its small supply of serum was soon exhausted. Appeals for more met with instant response, but the supply had to be sent across hundreds of miles of snow and ice-covered country. The best nurses of the north offered the services of themselves and their teams. Leonard Soppala with his champion dogs started the great relay race against death and made record-breaking time despite the extreme cold and the raging blizzard. He disregarded warnings not to cut across the breaking ice of Norton bay, and delivered the package of serum to Charlie Olson at Golofnin. Olson carried it to the village of Bluff, on the other side of Cape Nome from the town of Nome, and there he was met by Gunnar Kasson, who made the last leg of fifty-five miles under conditions that caused him to describe it as the toughest trip he ever had in his 21 years of experience as a musher. His malnutrition—half wolf—were led by the famous Babo, who followed the trail unerringly though Kasson could not see his hand before his face. Gunnar passed through the villages of Solomon and Safety without stopping, unaware of the fact that relays were waiting there, and in the early morning hours the heroic driver and his great-hearted dogs dashed into Nome with the life-saving antitoxin. The people of America will not soon forget the relief of Nome and the gallantry of Soppala, Olson and Kasson and their dogs.

FLOYD COLLINS' plight in the Kentucky cave was so extraordinary and the week-long effort to extricate him was so frantic and from the beginning so apparently hopeless, that every line of news from Cave City was read with avidity. The man was making his way through a long passage so narrow that there was barely room for his body, when a large boulder fell upon one of his feet, pinning him down. For 14 hours he struggled and called for help before he was discovered, and then it was asphyxiated found that rescuers could not get at the boulder because of the body being in the way completely. Hundreds of men gathered there and worked desperately, but no success came at a time and meanwhile the trapped man was kept supplied with food. Mining engineers and surgeons were sent from cities as far distant as Chicago, and the state militia authorities took charge, but no one could devise a scheme for the liberation of the unfortunate man. Further shifting of the rock formation then caused the floor of the cave to rise in such a way that he seemed to be permanently entombed, and those in charge of the rescue work decided the only chance to reach him was by sinking a shaft from the top of the hill. It was admitted this would probably be fatal to Collins, but at this writing it is believed he already is dead. The new bulge in the rock floor had completely closed the passage not far from him and it was thought it might have crushed him. He had called faintly to his friends to "go home and go to bed."

CHICAGO sanitary district officials have made formal application to Secretary of War Weeks for authorization to withdraw 10,000 cubic feet of water a second from Lake Michigan through the drainage canal, and the War department will hold hearings on the matter shortly. Coincidentally, a special committee of the senate endorsed the construction and maintenance of a nine-foot channel in the

Chicago drainage canal, Illinois and Mississippi rivers from Chicago to Cairo as a part of the lakes to the gulf waterway; justified Chicago's use of lake water for sanitation, and pronounced any lowering of lake levels less attributable to diversion from Lake Michigan at Chicago than to diversions at Niagara and other points on the lakes.

The Chicagoans told Mr. Weeks the sanitary district proposes to expend \$120,112,000 for sewage treatment works within the next 30 years, but that even with the changes contemplated it will be necessary to have a flow of 10,000 cubic feet a second to safeguard the health of the people of Chicago. Not only must there be enough to dilute the sewage and trade wastes, but the flow of the Chicago river must be kept reversed. The proposed work in the district will call for such an increase of water that the per capita tax levy in Chicago will be 34 cents above the average per capita in all cities above 500,000 population.

AFTER a lively debate in open session, the senate confirmed the nomination of Attorney General Stone to be associate justice of the United States Supreme court. The vote was 71 to 6, those voting nay being Frazier, and Norris, Republicans; Hollin and Trammell, Democrats; and Johnson and Shipstead, Farmer-Laborites. Senator Wheeler and Senator Walsh of Montana refrained from voting. Walsh and Hollin made the chief speeches against confirmation, the former stressing Mr. Stone's action in connection with the Wheeler case, and the latter continuing his attack to the so-called Ownbey case.

Senator Bohan voted for confirmation but declared his opposition to the policy pursued by the attorney general in transferring the Wheeler matter to the District of Columbia, 2,500 miles from his own state. He said he would address the senate at a later date on the legal principles involved and possibly would recommend legislative action that would prevent the forcing of a defendant to stand trial in a strange community at the will of the attorney general.

THERE is a row among army and navy officers and officials in Washington, which may result in the demotion of Brig. Gen. William Mitchell, assistant chief of the army air service, and the removal from his post of Rear Admiral W. A. Moffatt, chief of the navy bureau of aeronautics. Both of them, as well as other officers, have testified before the house committee on aircraft and are said to have been "too enthusiastic and progressive" to suit their superiors. Besides that they favor the creation of a separate department of aeronautics. Some of the committee members believed that officers were being "muzzled" to prevent frank testimony on the relative efficiency of aircraft in war. This was emphatically denied by Secretary of the Navy Wilbur. Secretary of War Weeks, however, called on General Mitchell to explain some of his statements to the committee, especially one that officers who gave testimony contrary to the views of superiors were likely to be disciplined. Mitchell also told the committee that American air power would not attain full development so long as it was made secondary to existing agencies, that everything in the army and navy was based on precedent, and that the trouble with the air service did not lie with the appropriating power.

MAINTAINING its prerogative to be the exclusive originator of revenue legislation, the house returned to the senate the postal pay and rate increase bill which the latter body passed. The house then took under consideration its own measure, resembling the senate bill in most respects but designed to produce more revenue to take care of the proposed increase of salaries of postal workers.

WHEAT prices, skyrocketing to over \$2 a bushel in Chicago and to corresponding figures elsewhere, have aroused and alarmed the world. In various lands something like famine is predicted, and already in some places the price of bread has advanced. Naturally the charge is made that the high price of wheat is due to manipulation by traders and that the farmer is reaping no profit from it.

Senator Cameron of Arizona introduced a resolution calling for an investigation by the federal trade commission into alleged improper practices in manipulation of prices of wheat, flour and bread. An Illinois state senator lays the blame on the Grain Marketing corporation, which he calls a gigantic marketing monopoly, and has asked investigation of that concern by the legislature.

SECRETARY OF STATE HUGHES transmitted to the senate the official copy of the Paris reparations agreement, and with it went a repetition of his denial that the United States, by participating in the pact, had become unduly entangled in the affairs of Europe. He asserted the agreement neither surrenders nor modifies any treaty right of the United States, and that our participation in the conference was not in violation of the reservation attached by the senate to the treaty of Belfin. But the secretary made no mention of the alleged attempt of Ambassador Kellogg to attach a reservation to the agreement to the effect that the United States does not assume any responsibility for any part of the understandings, save that pertaining to payments to the United States. It was this especially that interested the "irreconcilable" senators.

Senator Hiram Johnson made a warm speech in the senate in which he combated the view of Mr. Hughes and declared loudly that America has become dangerously entangled in European affairs by the Paris pact.

TWO years in a federal penitentiary and \$10,000 fine—that is the penalty that Col. Charles R. Forbes, former head of the veterans' bureau, and John W. Thompson, wealthy St. Louis contractor, must pay for conspiring to defraud the government on contracts for soldiers' hospitals, unless the verdict reached by a jury in Chicago is reversed by a higher court. The sentence was imposed by Federal Judge Carpenter and he denied a motion for a new trial. When Forbes' attorneys made a plea for mitigation of punishment based on his excellent war record, Judge Carpenter said: "You are offering evidence in aggravation of punishment—not mitigation. Because he was wounded and gassed does not entitle him to the privilege of coming back and betraying the buddies with whom he served."

GASTON B. MEANS, who was convicted in New York of conspiring to obstruct the course of justice, drew the same sentence as Forbes and Thompson; and his fellow defendant, T. B. Felder, was fined \$10,000. It would be a great relief to the country if Means were safely behind the bars of the penitentiary.

GIACOMO DI MARTINO has been formally appointed Italian ambassador to the United States, and Prince Cantani, his predecessor, already has taken his departure from Washington. It is understood Martino will bring some concrete proposals for the settlement of Italy's war debt to America.

ONCE more the soviet rulers of Russia have made a great concession to the people. Premier Rykoff has announced the extension of amnesty to all those who during the civil war were identified with the anti-soviet armies of Denikin and Wrangell or who were connected with the counter-revolutionary movement. Rykoff said: "The past must be buried; we must lighten the labors of the people; we must forget all that occurred during the civil war; we must establish the electoral rights of the whole population."

TURKEY has expelled the patriarch of the Greek Catholic church from Constantinople and says other officials of that church will be sent out of the country. Greece is furious and talks of war, and officially proposes to lay the matter before the League of Nations. Turkey, however, maintains its action is not a violation of the treaty of Lausanne and is purely a domestic matter. There were riotous demonstrations in various Greek towns, and it was believed the affair would result in the fall of the cabinet.

ARMANIA seems to have settled down to peaceful conditions again, and Ahmed Zogu, the leader of the revolt that upset the government of Fan Noill, has been elected president of the republic.

# SINNERS IN HEAVEN

PART THREE—Continued.

By CLIVE ARDEN

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With only the birds for witness, the sound of the surf for choir, the radiance of the eastern sky for altar, simply and from their hearts' depths these two pledged their troth. The few chief sentences from the marriage service were chosen by Barbara for their only rites.

There would be many, away in the world, to scoff, many to condemn. But no outward consecration of ground, no army of ordained priests, could have rendered more sacred that moment when the hush was broken by their low-voiced avowals. Perchance the "Destiny that shapes our ends," seeing all things, reading all hearts, who had flung these two together upon this far garden of His own creation, and given them there the one supreme gift which is part of Himself, would understand and accept their vows:

"To love and to cherish till death us do part. And thereto I plight thee my troth."

Their voices did not falter. The small tin ring encircled the girl's finger; they stood silent a while, with locked hands. Then he drew her toward him, and very gently their lips met.

"My wife!" he breathed.

Barbara bathed, dressed, and got breakfast, with no thought of fatigue after a sleepless night. Her heart seemed almost unbearably full. As she watched the smoke curl up from her own fire, and that rising from Meama's hut, she resembled the primitive woman gloriing in this life shorn of all false trappings. Was not Meama likewise cooking food for her man? In the south, too, the native women were so employed. Man and his mate—in palace or hovel, in mansion or hut! All the artificiality hiding the big realities faded away with the worlds beyond the blue horizon.

It was the same with Alan. Like some fine, strong, wild thing, he dived, swam and splashed in the river; then returned for breakfast, ravenously hungry, singing as he swung down the bay.

"I have a great surprise!" Barbara announced. "Here is a tin of 'bully beef.' I saved it for any emergency. Shall we have it for our wedding feast, as a special treat?"

He shouted with laughter. "Lord! To think of 'bully' becoming a special treat for a wedding feast! Bring it along, O wise and thrifty woman!" They ate their "wedding feast" in a mossy shady dell; and even the memory of Aunt Dolly, who unconsciously had provided it, failed to cast more than a momentary shadow across their joy.

Alan lay along the bottom of the boat, his head pillowed in Barbara's lap, as the sun began to sink.

"Well?" he asked. "Have you found a desert island honeymoon very irksome? What about the big cities where you expected to 'fool life'? What about your heart's desire?" She laughed low, passing caressing fingers through his hair. "I have no



The Sound of the Surf for Choir.

other heart's desire. You are life itself to me now, Alan. That's why—" "You came to me last night?" he suggested softly, as she stopped.

She nodded. The boat drifted idly, caressed by the soft breeze, rocking gently with the tide.

"Thank God you did," he murmured, after a pause. "Everything was becoming unbearable."

She trailed her fingers in the water, lost in thought.

"It was strange," she observed presently, "that the day on which I first began to feel—what you had become to me—should have been my wedding day!"

"Those first months here nearly drove me mad—until I was sure the field was clear," he replied. "Then I meant to win!"

"Oh, Alan!" With sudden passion she drew his hand back against her breast. "If I lost you—my husband—I should die."

He turned in her arms, and pressed his lips to her soft neck.

"Barbara! It means—all that—to you, at last?"

"They stayed in the boat until dark—"

ears he had fashioned, and paddled back to land.

Silence fell upon them as they neared the shore. It was the hour when exterior things diminished to nothingness, and the Big Things were too vast for conversation. He beached the boat, then slipped his arm around the girl and drew her toward the hut.

"Our wedding night, Barbara," he whispered.

Her feet lingered a little, and she paused now and then to admire beauties of scent or sound; the rising moon showed her face tremulous. Outside the dark hut, she drew herself free, turning toward the sea as though loath to leave it. It seemed as though she were silently bidding farewell to some part of her life; and the man behind her stood motionless, his eyes on her averted head, silently waiting, making no attempt to touch her.

At last, slowly, she turned and held out her hands. He took them close in his.

"Come, my dearest," he said.

## V

Six months, when you live in an earthly paradise, are but a flash of vivid light in a sky which is always blue. These two had crossed their looming mountains and arrived at the valley upon the other side; and they found it fair and shining, full of the songs of birds.

The days sped by, each seeming to exceed in beauty its predecessor. There was no need now to fill each moment with arduous, thankless toil. All walls and divisions were down. When Alan, with a few slashing cuts, severed the bamboo partition in their sleeping hut, it had been symbolic.

"There!" he exclaimed, his foot upon the canes strewn the floor. "No more twos. Everything's one."

"One!" she breathed, renouncing, with the outward surrender of her only privacy, all the private strongholds of her nature. But the look she gave him was no longer elusive. It was steadfast, shining, exultant.

In the wilderness Barbara had found the "hidden want": the love which, with all its many far-reaching subkeys, can alone tune the extraordinary cosmology, called life into any semblance of a harmonious whole.

Sometimes they played ridiculous games upon the sand, gambling with the money lying useless in their luggage.

They hunted, fished, worked, bathed together. And, during these months, each learned much, which was accumulated and stored within their hearts.

Their clothes were in rags, but they made fun of the matter. Alan clung to his old razor, and Barbara to her scissors.

"After all," she said, "we can cover ourselves in reed matting. Provided you don't grow a beard, I can face anything."

Six months of perfect happiness: it was against all the rules of fate; but even fate seemed to have cast off these two for a time. For some reason the world was made passing beautiful, and human beings placed in it without any choice. But the attainment, much less the possession, of permanent bliss therein has not been decreed.

At the end of six months, the first ominous cloud appeared. Chimbahoi the native chief, fell ill and died. Baboona became head of the tribe.

No care or pity for his fellows permeated the hide of brutality encasing Baboona. All the worst instincts of the savage, held in check by the old chief under Croft's influence, now rose to the surface. His own adherents, impatient of restraints, hailed him with joy. The division in the settlement became at once more evident: murmuring dissatisfaction upon one side, threats and tortures upon the other.

The white man's popularity had increased with the increase of health, cleanliness and industry among the natives. Now he took full advantage of it, and only his continuous intervention maintained order. The position, however, was fraught with danger. To continue to inspire a semi-superstitious fear after more than eighteen months was in itself a precarious task, only achieved by the weight of his own personality. Furthermore, he was confronted by Baboona's personal hatred. From Roowa he had learned of the chief's mania for women, and women were scarce in the tribe. White women no longer offended the black men's instincts.

At present vivid memories of a wounded shoulder, blue devils hissing from round Croft's hut, the supposition of a hidden white tribe ever at hand, restrained Baboona from defiance of a man tabu. But familiarity and the scraps of education imparted by the white people were gaining upon superstition. . . . It was only a matter of time.

Barbara had quickly perceived that her man was seriously troubled concerning the tribe. Dimly aware herself of the first faint clouds in the brightness of their sky, heralding a possible storm, she sought to hide them, to keep their happiness undisturbed.

During the following months the cloud grew ever more menacing. Those natives who, fundamentally brutal and idle, had not appreciated their enforced life of industry, quickly de-

teriorated under Baboona's leadership. His adherents increased in number, as did his cruelties. There being insufficient grown women, he seized young girls, almost children, made them the toys of his lusts, and afterward they disappeared—sometimes, under cloak of religious fanaticism, upon the sacrificial altar to Balhuka; sometimes to satiate his own appetite for human flesh.

Many times Croft was on the point of utilizing that last bullet. But with it his influence would have vanished. Natives regard their own chief with extraordinary superstition. To them he is permanently tabu. The next in rank was one of Baboona's followers. Only more danger would have resulted for Barbara and himself, and probably civil war in the settlement. These people were insisting on making their own hell, and nobody could save them short of exterminating half their number.

After a time Alan refused to allow Barbara near the settlement. She said little. She passed long hours with Meama and her children, banishing the mental torture during his absence in the radiance of her welcome upon his return.

One night he returned, after a stormy day's battling in the south, with his own optimism gravely shaken. It was, he knew, but a question of days before the threatening mine should burst. The division had widened to an extent which only blood and explosion would, eventually, bridge; it needed but a match to the fuse, and that explosion would come.

Barbara did not meet him as usual. He wondered a little, making his way quickly down to their hut. Supper was ready, but she was not there. He looked into the sleeping hut, but that also was empty. Anxiously he turned his steps toward Roowa's abode. Meama sat outside, suckling a new addition to her family, crooning softly over the little dark form.

She waved an arm toward the east. "The great chief's wife went up to the heights long, long ago! Meama still watching for her," she said.

He strode off up the slope, and the native woman continued her crooning song.

Barbara was seated upon the rocks where, nearly a year before, the dawn had witnessed their simple marriage ceremony. Her elbows were propped on her knees, her chin was sunk in her hands.

Alan approached noiselessly, but she became instinctively aware of his presence. He noticed a strange expression in her eyes as she turned to greet him; a far-seeing wonder blended with a tenderness which seemed reflected in the smiling, tremulous lines of her mouth.

She silently stretched out her hands, and he took them in his, mystified. "I wondered what had become of you—" he began.

"I felt I must come here. This always seems a kind of sacred temple, our own. . . . Oh, Alan!"

She gazed into his face half-smiling, yet with a suspicion of tears dimming the soft light in her eyes.

"What, dear?" he asked, more puzzled.

She made no reply; but the glory in her face seemed to deepen, radiating toward him. . . . Laying his hands, her arms crept up to his shoulders, round his neck, drawing his head down to her own.

A sudden, vague realization of some stupendous happening caused him to draw her close. "What is it, Barbara?" he murmured. "What are you trying to tell me?"

She tilted her head back a little, and saw the dawning comprehension in his face. A faint smile flickered again across her own.

"Can't you guess—my husband?" Instantly he was conscious of the same inimitable tenderness in her regard which he had just seen in the eyes of the woman suckling her child. The same mysterious essence of motherhood seemed to emanate from both. With a muttered cry, his lips sought hers; he caught her close, pressing her to his heart as if daring all the forces of nature, all the venom of savage humanity, to take her from him now.

Suddenly, impulsively, she looked up into his eyes.

"Shall you love—It?" she whispered.

A reflection of her own tenderness showed in the smile which answered her. The glory of the sinking sun illuminated his face.

"Shall I?" he breathed. "My dearest—what a question!"

## VI

Hand in hand they descended the hill, full of this fresh wonder. After supper they sat on the shore in the moonlight, talking in low tones of the future, making wonderful plans. . . .

Both possessed that curious sensitiveness to nature which compels one, in any crisis, to make for open spaces, limitless horizons of ocean. . . . It was after midnight when at last they went to bed. The night breeze had died down, and a peculiar sense of stillness pervaded the island; the water became calm to oiliness.

Barbara was restless, and lay long awake. The strange stillness with its sensation of false calm heralding approaching tempest, revived her premonitions of disaster. When at last she fell asleep, it was only to be tortured with the same premonitions magnified into nightmare realities. She awoke gasping and sobbing in Alan's

arms, and clung to him feverishly. "I dreamed you had disappeared," she cried, in bewildered explanation. "How could that happen?" He soothed her. "How could my bulk disappear? Don't talk nonsense!" They breakfasted later than usual, and had barely finished when the noise of many agitated voices reached their ears.

Glancing apprehensively at each other, they hurried out of the hut. The sky was leaden, hues of angry orange suffusing the horizon, the air oppressive. From the direction of the palm grove streamed a hurrying, chattering crowd of black figures—men, women and children.

Croft's brow contracted, and his lips set. The mine had evidently exploded even sooner than he expected.

Seeing him, a wailing cry arose from the advancing crowd. Weary and terrified, they stumbled forward to the palisade, where the women fell upon the ground, moaning, weeping, waving wild arms, sometimes adding their voices to the unintelligible babble of the men. To comprehend their meaning was at present impossible.

Presently their talk grew more coherent; he was able to make out its drift.

"We will serve thee, O Great White Chief! . . . Thou art merciful! Thou art wise beyond the wisdom of our men! . . . We will work for thee, O Chief! Thou carest not to torture and kill. . . . A-aa! A-aa! . . . Thou hast done much for our tribe. Under thee it will become strong. If thou wilt be our chief, The fruits



A Wailing Cry Arose.

of the earth will grow, the fish leap up from the water! . . . We love thee, O Mighty Friend of the Gods! We will serve thee! . . . Thus, and much more with a similar burden, did they babble in their eagerness. Commanding silence, he bade one of them explain the cause of this visitation.

Baboona, it transpired, soon after Croft's departure the previous evening, had worked himself into a passion. Expressing contempt for the white man and his gods, he raised the tabu. Encouraged by his own adherents, he then declared war upon the white chief with instant death to all who thwarted his designs. This set the fuse alight. An outburst of murmuring disloyalty to Baboona warred with the usual superstitious fear of him as their god-ordained chief; while their genuine affection for Croft flared up to white heat. To prove his words, maddened by opposition, Baboona seized and strangled one of the men who dared openly to rebel.

This was too much for the peaceful faction. Secretly and swiftly, they conspired together, under cover of night. While the rest of the tribe slept, they stole out—some eighty-odd, including women and children—and sped through the woods to the north.

This drastic move meant a tremendous decision, bound around as they were with age-old superstitions. It was a forlorn, terror-stricken little band which Croft presently addressed. He spoke kindly, trying to allay their fear, feeling a certain relief that the anticipated trouble had occurred so soon. Most of the men, he noticed, were fully armed; therefore it should not be impossible to overthrow Baboona and, once for all, quell the savage element.

"Whether I can be your chief or not is in the hands of my gods," he concluded with prudent plety; "but rest assured of my protection. Your women and children are tired from the long walk through the forest. Let them come inside our garden for safety and food."

He opened the entrance in the palisade. Awestruck into silence, they filed through, their minds full of the "little blue devils," experienced here by their menfolk. Might these not spring up and burn them even now at the great white chief's command? They squatted in one close group, hungry and grateful for all they received, following Barbara's movements with adoring, wondering eyes, as she distributed food. Their faith in Croft equaled their faith in their god, Balhuka; once within the palisade, their fears of Baboona sank. Then men, resting outside, kept a sharp watch for any daylight attack. Roowa was sent to feed them. Alan went indoors to attend to his store of native weapons.

Presently the excited visitors in the garden, tired and satisfied, fell asleep.

## MY FAVORITE STORIES

By IRVIN S. COBB

As Translated into the English

Sometimes a story takes on added value in the re-telling of it even though the man who repeats it gets it twisted. This doesn't happen often still it does happen. I recall an instance:

One night at dinner in honor of a distinguished visiting Englishman I was reminded of a yarn which I had from Sam Blythe and when I was called upon by the chairman to speak a few words I told it, and it went very well. It had to do with a prospector in Oklahoma, who, on a Saturday night, bought a quart of moonshine whisky and took it to his lonely cabin, anticipating a pleasant Sunday. But as he crossed the threshold he stumbled and fell, dropping his precious burden and smashing the bottle, so that its aromatic contents were wasted upon the floor. Depressed by his misfortune, the unfortunate man went to bed. As he lay there bemoaning his loss, a mangy, furtive, half-grown rat with one ear and part of a tail, emerged timorously from a hole in the baseboard, sat up, sniffed the laden air and then, during swiftly to where the liquor made a puddle in a depression of the planking, ran out its tiny pink tongue, took one quick sip of the stuff and died in sudden panic to its retreat. But it didn't stay; shortly it again appeared, and now a student of rats would have discerned that a transition had taken place in the spirits of this particular rat. Suddenly it had grown cocky, debonair, almost reckless. It traveled deliberately back to the liquor and imbibed again. Seemingly satisfied it started for home but, changing its mind, it returned and partook a third time of the refreshment. Immediately then its fur stood on end, its eyes burned red, like pigeon-blood rubies, and straightening itself upon its hind legs it waved its forepaws in a gesture of defiance and shrilly cried out:

"Now, bring on that dad-blamed cat!"

No one seemed to enjoy my little story more than did the guest of the evening. After the party broke up he made me tell it to him all over again. I could tell from his expression that he was trying to memorize it. In fact, he confessed to me that he expected to us it when he got home as a typical example of American humor.

Six months later I was in London. I attended a dinner. My English friend was the toastmaster. Perhaps my presence recalled to him the anecdote he had so liked. At any rate, he undertook to repeat it.

His version of it ran for perhaps twenty minutes. He entered into a full exposition of the potency of the illicit distillation known among the Yankees, he said, as "shining moon." He went at length into the subject of the habits of rats, pointing out that inasmuch as rats customarily did not indulge in intoxicants a few drops of any liquor carrying high alcoholic content would be likely, for the time being at least, to alter the nature of almost any rat. At length he reached his point. It ran like this:

"And then, this little rodent, being now completely transformed by its repeated potations, reared bolt upright and, voicing the pot-valor of utter intoxication both in tone and manner, it cried out in a voice like thunder:

"I say, I wonder if there isn't a cat about somewhere?"

## Spoken From the Soul

Nick was the grizzled-headed factotum of an assembly room in a certain southern town. This story, which has to do with him, possesses one merit if it possesses none other—it has the merit of being true.

According to local gossip Nick was a sorely henpecked man. It was said that when displeased with him Aunt Effie, his mastodonic wife, had a way of tying his hands behind him and then correcting him with a bed slat. Sometimes she corrected him so thoroughly that he limped for a week afterward and sat down only on cushioned chairs. If there were no cushioned chairs handy he preferred to stand.

Yet Nick bore the secret of his domestic tragedy bravely. He never swore out a warrant for Effie; never publicly complained of the roughness of her disciplinary methods.

But, as the saying goes, the worm will turn, although why it should turn, seeing that a worm is the same on both sides, no one knows. Nick didn't exactly turn, but one time he did bare his inner convictions without exactly going into details.

Some ladies were decorating the assembly rooms for a wedding reception which was to follow the ceremony at the bride's home and Nick was helping them.

"So they're fixin' to have 'nother marriage, is they?" said Nick, half to himself as he unraveled an armful of southern sultana. "Well, seems lak folks will keep on gettin' married." He fetched a soft, pensive sigh under his breath.

One of the ladies overheard him. She knew something of the life Nick was said to lead in the privacy of his home. Misschief led her to speak.

"Why, 'Uncle Nick," she said, "you surely haven't any grudge against marriage, have you?"

"Oh, none, not fur other folks," said Nick. "But, Miss May, speakin' fui myse' in strictest confidence to you, I'll jes' say dis: Ef I wuzn't, I wouldn't."



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Young Husband—We are just at my house; will you come in and have a bit of dinner?  
Friend (hesitatingly)—But your wife—  
Young Husband—Oh, it's all right! If her cooking is a success, she will be pleased to have another to eat it, and if it's a failure—I shall!—London Weekly Telegraph.

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## GOVERNOR WINANT CALLS ATTENTION TO PUBLICITY

### BESPEAKS NEED FOR NEW HAMPSHIRE TO ADVERTISE - STATE CHAMBER OF COM- MERCE ASKS FOR \$50,000 OTHER STATES SPEND FAR MORE

With the Old Man of the Mountains, Lost River, its many lakes, the mountain ranges, and its beautiful stretch of seashore, New Hampshire has the unique distinction of being one of the few states in the Union that can boast of such a variety of attractions for the tourists who come to the state each year. The inaugural message of Governor Winant called attention to the General Court to the need of considering a publicity program and it is a known fact that President Charles W. Tobey of the Senate and Speaker George A. Wood of the House of Representatives are heartily in favor of action along these lines. Leaders in the state in every walk of life are heartily in sympathy with the movement which has been inaugurated to secure sufficient funds for the publication of pamphlets telling the advantages which the Granite State offers. These pamphlets will be suitably illustrated with views of buildings and spots of interest in every one of the many state activities. Although thousands of people visit the Granite State annually from all parts of the Union, this number can be augmented many times if the state will take a more active part in advertising its beauties, such as the State Chamber of Commerce is proposing in the measure now pending before the Legislature, asking for an appropriation of \$50,000 to advertise the agricultural, industrial, and recreational activities of New Hampshire.

**The Antrim Reporter**  
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H. W. ELDRIDGE, PUBLISHER  
H. B. ELDRIDGE, Assistant  
Wednesday, Feb. 11, 1925

Long Distance Telephone  
Notices of Concerts, Lectures, Entertainments, etc., to which an admission fee is charged, or from which a Revenue is derived, must be paid for as advertisements by the line.  
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THE AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION  
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"It Stands Between Humanity  
and Oppression!"

### Antrim Locals

For any who wish to use the local columns of the Reporter for short advertisements, the price is given herewith and may be sent with the order for insertion: All For Sale, Lost or Found, Want, and such like advs. two cents a word, extra insertion one cent a word; minimum charge 25 cts. All transient advs. of this kind should be accompanied by cash with order.

La Touraine Coffee 59c lb. Heath's Store. Adv.

Alfred Wheeler spent a few days in Boston with relatives and friends last week.

Dry barked kindling wood delivered by W. E. Muzzey, Tel. 18-4, Antrim. Adv.

Granville Ring again went to the hospital in Concord on Tuesday for treatment of his recently broken arm.

Found—Man's coat, which owner can have by proving property and paying for this adv. Apply at Reporter Office. Adv.

Baldwin and Greening Apples for sale. \$1 to \$2 per bushel. Apply to F. K. Black & Son, Antrim, telephone 23 2. Adv.

Born, in Cambridge, Mass., February 4, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Harold Mac Brine, and grandson to Charles P. Nay of this place.

A party of Antrim young people went on a sleigh ride to Hillsboro on Saturday evening of last week and enjoyed a most pleasant time.

James Armstrong went to the hospital in Concord one day last week for further treatment. It is the hope of his family and friends that he will receive the assistance he needs.

The sleighride to town on Saturday last was a school from Peterboro; two 2-horse sleds were needed to transport the young people. All who saw them were sure they were having a good time.

The eclipse of the moon on Sunday evening was enjoyed by many of our people, although coming so near to the eclipse of the sun it doubtless did not create the interest it otherwise would have.

Walter S. Gray, deputy collector will be in Antrim, at the town hall, on February 26th, to assist tax payers in the preparation of corporation, partnership, individual and fiduciary income tax returns.

Word has been received here of the recent death of Mrs. Joseph C. Fish, in Orlando, Florida, Feb. 2d. Mr. and Mrs. Fish and daughter, Helen, were summer residents here several years ago and friends of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Lawrence.

A two-reel Educational Feature, by General Electric Co., of Boston, entitled "Back To The Farm," will be shown at Majestic Theater, Thursday evening, Feb. 12. Any one interested in farming should plan to see "Back To The Farm."

Mrs. A. A. Chesnut has a pen of fifty Rhode Island Red hens that were hatched May 3, 1924. They laid during the month of October 240 eggs; during November 1153 eggs; during Dec. 786 eggs, and during January 540 eggs. This makes a total of 2719 eggs with an average of 54 19 50 which is a record hard to beat.

WANTED—Men or women to take orders for genuine guaranteed hosiery for men, women and children. Eliminates darning. Salary \$75 a week full time. \$1.50 an hour spare time. Beautiful Spring line. International Stocking Mills, Norristown, Pa. Advertisement

### Moving Pictures!

Town Hall, Antrim  
Thursday, Feb. 12  
Douglas McLean in  
Sunshine Trail  
Pathe Weekly  
Pictures at 8.00  
W. A. NICHOLS, Mgr.

### Antrim Locals

Miss Anna Noetsel has been confined to her home with a hard cold.

For Sale—Few tons of Stock Hay. Apply to James A. Elliott. Antrim, Tel. 53. Adv.

Mrs. D. E. Quinlan has been visiting her niece, Mrs. Ernest G. Johnson, of Orange, Mass., the past two weeks.

Editor H. Burr Eldredge, of Winchendon, Mass., spent the week end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Eldredge.

Dry hard wood, stove length, delivered in Bennington, \$10.50 per regular cord measure 128 cu. ft. L. R. Otis, Hancock, Tel. 85-11. Adv.

Our lady readers especially will be interested in the new advertisement of the Goodnow-Derby Co., on our first page today. A new line of goods has been added and this new announcement tells all about it.

The ladies' Mission Circle of the Presbyterian church will give their annual Washington dinner at their church on Monday, February 23, at six o'clock. It will be a turkey dinner with all the fixings. Adv.

Hand in Hand Lodge of Rebekahs are having rehearsals of the degree work in preparation for conferring the degree on March 25, when the visiting officer, Myrta B. Safford, Warden of the Rebekah Assembly, of Keene, makes her official visitation.

There has been a noticeable absence of automobiles on our streets during the past week or two, and the Town Clerk says very few people are now paying their auto tax in order to get them registered.

Mrs. Jack P. Walsh, of New London, Conn., came to get her little daughter, Betty, who has been stopping awhile with Mrs. William P. Mulhall. Mr. and Mrs. Walsh and daughter will make their home in Portsmouth, N. H.

The young son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Codman, who received an injury while in play with another boy, was taken to Concord on Friday and it was found he had a dislocated elbow. It is hoped he will soon recover the use of his arm.

#### The Men's Civic Club

Held a regular meeting at the Methodist Episcopal church on Tuesday evening of this week, with a good attendance of members, considering the traveling.

The committee on constitution and by-laws reported and their report was accepted and adopted, after being considered and passed on article by article.

The temporary name of the club was changed to a permanent one, and hereafter it will be known as The Men's Civic Club.

Not having been able to secure a speaker for this meeting to present a subject of interest to our people, matters that concern our town were considered by those present.

A committee of three was selected to work in conjunction with the directors to have something special for the next regular meeting in March.

This club now has a goodly number of members for time it has been going, and considering the fact that it is not sectarian and organized for the benefit of community interests, would seem sufficient reason for many more to join. An organization of this kind is a necessity in every community, where men can come together occasionally and talk over matters of interest to themselves and their own families.

#### For Sale

Green hard wood \$9.00 cord, dry hard wood \$10.00 cord, also quantity mixed hay, good potatoes \$1.50 bush., good table turnips \$1.00 bush. Alex. Wagner, Tel. 46-6 Antrim, N. H.

#### Special Notice

I have added a Snowmobile to my equipment and am better prepared than ever to do jitney work. Malcolm E. French, Antrim, N. H. Tel. 12-14

## The Way One Newspaper Puts the Case

The editor goes on week after week boosting the town and community and advocating the doctrine of trading at home. The local business man pats the editor on the back and says that's the right idea; tell it to 'em. He then refuses to help support the paper with his advertising and calmly sends an order to an out-of-town print shop for a supply of stationery. Funny world, isn't it?—Exchange.

## Pine Logs Wanted

Will Buy in Carload Lots at Any Station on the Boston & Maine Railroad

### American Box & Lumber Co.,

NASHUA, N. H.

## Hillsboro Guaranty Savings Bank

Incorporated 1889  
HILLSBORO, N. H.  
Resources over \$1,350,000.00

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent, \$2 per year  
Banking Hours: 9 a. m. to 12 m., and 1 p. m. to 3 p. m.  
Saturdays, 8 a. m. to 12 m.

DEPOSITS Made during the first three business days of the month draw interest from the first day of the month

You Can Bank By Mail.

#### Resolutions of Respect

Adopted by Waverley Lodge, No. 59, I.O.O.F.

Whereas, Waverley Lodge, No. 59, I.O.O.F., has again been called upon to lose one of its members by death; and whereas, Bro. Alonzo George, being a non resident but known to many of our members will be missed and his departure will be regretted by us all; therefore be it Resolved, that in taking due notice of his going out from our family circle, and in our activities we pause long enough to pay due respect to his memory; we are a unit in desiring to place upon the records of our lodge this testimonial of his worth as a member. Also it is the desire of this Lodge that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family, and that they be printed in the Antrim Reporter.

Respectfully submitted,  
H. W. Eldredge  
F. I. Burnham  
Committee.

#### Executor's Notice

The subscriber gives notice that he has been duly appointed Executor of the Will of Edwin A. Merrill late of Antrim in the County of Hillsborough, deceased.

All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make payment, and all having claims to present them for adjustment, and Charles S. Abbott, whose post office address is Antrim, New Hampshire, has been appointed agent for said executor agreeably to the laws of the State of New Hampshire.

Dated January 28th, 1925.  
Chas. H. Learned.

#### Wood For Sale

I have a lot of wood for sale, in two grades; first and second quality. All sawed stove length.  
Robert M. Mulhall  
Antrim, N. H.

Subscribe now for The Antrim Reporter; \$2.00 a year, in advance.

**Father John's Medicine**  
for  
**colds and coughs**  
Makes Strength

Over 69 Years of Success

**DIARIES and Calendars**  
For the New Year

We Carry Sawyer Pictures in Stock All the Time

The Antrim Pharmacy  
C. A. Bates  
Antrim, New Hampshire

**Dry Wood**

4 ft. or sawed for stove. Delivered anywhere. Price, is right.

James A. Elliott,  
ANTRIM, N. H.  
Tel. 53

**H. B. Currier**  
Mortician  
Hillsboro and Antrim, N. H.  
Telephone connection

**R. E. Tolman**  
**UNDERTAKER**  
AND  
LICENSED EMBALMER  
Telephone 50  
ANTRIM, N. H.

**SCHOOL BOARD'S NOTICE**

The School Board meets regularly in Town Clerk's Room, in Town Hall block, on the Last Friday Evening in each month, at 7:30 o'clock, to transact School District business and to hear all parties.

EMMA S. GOODELL,  
ROSS H. ROBERTS,  
BYRON G. BUTTERFIELD  
Antrim School Board.

**SELECTMEN'S NOTICE**

The Selectmen will meet at their Rooms, in Town Hall block, on Tuesday evening of each week, to transact town business.

The Tax Collector will meet with the Selectmen.  
Meetings 7 to 8  
CHARLES D. WHITE,  
CHAS. F. BUTTERFIELD  
JOHN THORNTON,  
Selectmen of Antrim

When In Need of  
**FIRE INSURANCE**  
Liability or  
Auto Insurance  
Call on  
**W. C. Hills,**  
Antrim, N. H.

For Your  
Job and Book Printing

Patronize the  
**REPORTER PRESS**  
Antrim N. H.

**Bennington.**

**Moving Pictures!**

Town Hall, Bennington  
at 8.00 o'clock

Saturday, Feb. 14

All Star Cast in  
**The Shooting of Dan McGrew**  
Pathe Weekly and Comedy

Frank Seaver has gone to Florida on a trip.

W. B. Gordon was in Peterboro on Saturday last.

Judge H. W. Wilson was in Peterboro one day last week.

Mrs. H. W. Wilson and Miss Rachel Wilson were in Hillsboro on Saturday.

Mrs. H. H. Ross and Mrs. W. B. Gordon were in Nashua on Thursday of last week.

There is a display of motto cards at the library executed by the Grammar school pupils. They are well done.

The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Harrington, of So. Bennington, "Marion Elizabeth," was christened at the Catholic church last Sunday. The godmother was Catherine Sheldon and the godfather Lawrence Flynn of Greenfield. The officiating clergyman was Father Boucher.

The services at the Congregational church next Sunday, Rev. J. P. Dickerman, pastor, will be as follows: Morning service at 10.45; Sunday school, 12 m.; Evening service, 7 o'clock. Thursday evening service at 7.30 o'clock; topic, Garden of Gethsemane.

**EAST ANTRIM**

Owing to an affected eye, Miss Marjorie Dunton did not teach school the first of the week.

Munson Cochrane and family and Harlan Smith were recent Washington visitors.

Oliver Wallace is stopping at E. A. Rokes' for a season.

Lorenzo Smith has returned from a visit with relatives in Washington.

Malcolm French, Jr., is running a snowmobile.

Neighbors have received letters from Charles White, which give glowing accounts of Florida. He is building a house and expects to have it finished in a month.

**High School Notes**

Furnished by the School

The following names of pupils in the High school are on the honor roll for the first half of school year:

Lillian Perkins  
Dorothy Pratt  
Roanna Robinson  
Esther Tewksbury  
Frank DeCapot

These pupils are on the credit list for first half of year:

Doris Ellinwood  
Dorothy Maxfield  
Esther Perkins  
Alice Perry  
Harold Proctor  
Walter Simonds  
Beatrice Thornton

**For Sale**

Good Wood, 4 ft. or Stove length.  
FRED L. PROCTOR,  
Antrim, N. H.

**After All, Foundations Are Things That Count**

As you have watched a skyscraper rise slowly from a deep foundation, has it ever occurred to you to liken your life to the erecting of a building? A huge skyscraper is under construction in our neighborhood. It seemed to take a long time to dig the foundation. Progress in getting the basement built also appeared very slow. It took quite a while for the walls to rise to the street level. After that, however, the skyscraper rose rapidly. To anyone who had not followed the early stages, it must have appeared that the building towered up almost overnight.

Isn't it very much the same with a successful career? Every now and again a man seems to climb spectacularly. To those who don't know him, his progress looks phenomenal. But that is because they have not followed closely all the foundation-laying the man has done. Usually those least astonished by a big man's rise are those who have been most familiar with his earlier record. They have seen the digging, the planning, the sweating. Any man who aspires to raise a monument to himself must first expend endless toil in preparing the right kind of foundation.—Forbes Magazine.

**Your Income Tax No. 4**

The revenue act of 1924 provides that the status of a taxpayer relative to the amount of his personal exemption shall be determined by apportionment in accordance with the number of months the taxpayer was single, married, or the head of a family. Under the preceding act the amount of exemption to which the taxpayer was entitled was determined by his status as a single person, a married person, or the head of a family on the last day of the taxable year, December 31, if the return was made on the calendar year basis, as most are.

For example, a taxpayer married on September 30, 1924, would be entitled to an exemption of \$1,375. For the first nine months he is classified as a single man entitling him to an exemption of \$750—three-fourths of the \$1,000 allowed a single person—and for the last three months he is entitled to an exemption of \$625—one-fourth of the \$2,500 exemption allowed a married person.

If on June 30, a taxpayer ceased being the head of a family—the support in one household of a relative or relatives being discontinued—he is allowed an exemption of \$1,750—one-half of the exemption of \$1,000 granted a single person plus one-half of the exemption of \$2,500 granted the head of a family. With regard to the \$400 credit for a dependent, the taxpayer's status is determined as of the last day of the taxable year. If during the year, his support of such dependent ceases, he is not entitled to this credit.

**So the Farmer May Know**

We all like to help the farmer. He is the source of our food and clothing and in order to secure his vote, he has probably had more promises made to him by his political "friends" than has any other group of citizens in America. The following statistics which are not promises but facts are interesting:

Foreign Products of the Farm Admitted Free of Duty by the Tariff Act of 1913:

- Bacon
- Beef
- Buckwheat
- Cattle
- Corn
- Corn Meal
- Cream
- Eggs of Poultry
- Flax and Hemp
- Goats
- Hams
- Lamb, fresh
- Milk
- Mutton
- Potatoes (white or Irish)
- Rye
- Seeds (grass)
- Sheep
- Shoulders
- Swine
- Veal
- Wheat
- Wool

Rates of Duty on the Same Foreign Farm Products under the Tariff Act of 1922:

- Bacon, 2 cents per lb.
  - Beef, 3 cents per lb.
  - Buckwheat, 1/2 cent per lb.
  - Cattle weighing less than 1,050 each, 1 1/2 cents per lb.
  - Cattle weighing 1,050 lbs. each or more, 2 cents per lb.
  - Corn, 15 cents per bushel.
  - Corn Meal, 30 cents per 100 lbs.
  - Cream, 20 cents per gallon.
  - Eggs of Poultry, 8 cents per doz.
  - Flax and Hemp, Hacked, 2 cents per lb. Not hacked 1 cent per lb.
  - Noils, 3/4 cents per lb.
  - Straw, \$2 per ton.
  - Tow, 3/4 cents per lb.
  - Goats, \$2 per head.
  - Hams, 2 cents per lb.
  - Lamb, fresh, 4 cents per lb.
  - Milk, fresh, 2 1/2 cts. per gal.
  - Mutton, fresh, 4 cents per lb.
  - Potatoes, 50 cts. per 100 lbs.
  - Rye, 15 cents per bushel.
  - Seeds (grass) Alfalfa, 4 cents per lb. Alsike clover, 4 cts. per lb. Timothy, 2 cents per lb. Millet, 1 cent per lb.
  - Sheep, \$2 per head.
  - Shoulders, 2 cents per lb.
  - Swine, 1/2 cent per lb.
  - Veal, fresh, 3 cents per lb.
  - Wheat, 42 cents per bushel.
  - Wool, 24 or 31 cents per lb., scoured basis.
- The greatest beneficiaries

**CHURCH NOTES**

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Presbyterian—Methodist Churches  
Rev. Wm. Thompson, Pastor

Thursday evening, the meeting of the church for religious instruction and general discussion on the fifth chapter of Eph.

Sunday morning, the pastor will speak on the theme, "Our Father," and its modern conception. The Sunday school will gather for its study of the lesson for the day. The Christian Endeavor society will hold its service at the usual hour. This will be followed by the Union Service, with Rev. R. H. Tibbals as speaker.

**BAPTIST**

Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor

Thursday, February 12. Adult group of Church School of Missions meets at seven p.m., followed by Church Prayer Meeting at eight.

Sunday, February 15. Morning Worship at 10.45. "Sinful Man in the Presence of God" will be the subject of the pastor's sermon.

Bible school at 12.

The three younger groups of the Church School of Missions will meet at six o'clock, in the vestry.

**For Sale!**

Horses, in pairs or single. Prices RIGHT. A full line of Harness and Collars, and everything that goes with a horse. Can save you money.

FRED L. PROCTOR,  
Antrim, N. H.

**For Sale**

Dry Hard Wood, \$10.00 cord.  
Dry Slab Wood.  
In any quantity.

Geo. S. Wheeler, Antrim, N. H.

The Antrim Reporter, 52 weekly visits, for \$2.00 in advance.

of a reasonable tariff are the farmers, the workmen and the taxpayers.

**"An Unavoidable Accident"**

He Thought He Could Cross Ahead of the Train  
He stepped on the gas, his efforts were vain,  
They packed in a box the bones of the slain,  
The adjuster said at the settlement  
" 'Twas an unavoidable-accident."

A Head-On Collision, But One Man Killed  
Both cars going fast, the cargo was spilled,  
The heaviest loss, they said, was distilled,  
Much goods were destroyed, the jury lament,  
'Twas an unavoidable-accident.

He Couldn't Mix Gas With a Cigaret  
A boy badly burned, but is not dead yet,  
A flivver was scorched and that we regret,  
When the lad awoke, he made this comment,  
" 'Twas an unavoidable-accident."

Found Dead By the Stairs With a Broken Neck  
A bottle of booze by the human wreck,  
Will guardians of law the crime wave here check?  
Will folks then back up the law and prevent  
The He:—unavoidable-accident?

This compounded word is now in disgrace,  
I've quoted ten lines from type of black face,  
These newspaper captions note the misdeeds,  
And culpable crimes, lax justice oft breeds,  
Let's punish the culprit, Reward well the innocent,  
Dethrone and entomb unavoidable-accident.

—ROBERT SHAILOR HOLMES.

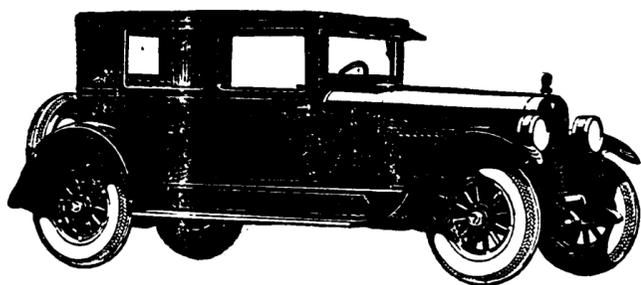
**Typewriter Paper**

We still carry a stock of Bond Typewriter Paper, cut 8 1/2 x 11 inches, at prices varying with quality. Extra by parcel post. This we will cut in halves, if you desire, giving you sheets 5 1/2 x 8 1/2 in. We also have a stock of Light Yellow Typewriter Sheets, 8 1/2 x 11, especially for Carbon Copy sheets. 75¢ for 500 sheets, 12¢ extra by parcel post. Pen can be used on this very well.

REPORTER OFFICE, ANTRIM, N. H.



**Again HUDSON-ESSEX Reduce Prices**



**"World's Greatest Buy"**  
Everyone Says it—Sales Prove it

Largest production of 6-cylinder closed cars in the world makes possible these price reductions. Hudson-Essex alone have the resources to produce these values.

Hudson-Essex build the Coach to provide a good-looking, well-built, all-year closed car, with finest chassis quality, at a moderate price. Chassis value is the basis of this great value. It must always be the uppermost factor in the service, satisfaction and economy of any car.

All motordom knows Hudson and Essex chiefly as unrivalled chassis values. Their smooth, vibrationless motors give performance, distinction and enduring service that are famous everywhere. Their economy includes the most important of all savings—long life, freedom from repair need, low maintenance and exceptionally high resale value. A ride will convince you that the "World's Greatest Buy" is exclusive to Hudson and Essex.

**ESSEX Six COACH \$895**  
**HUDSON Super-Six COACH \$1345**

**Hudson Super-Six Sedans Reduced \$355**  
5-Passenger \$1795 7-Passenger \$1895  
Freight and Tax Extra

MANCHESTER AUTO GARAGE CO., W. C. Spear, President,  
Tel. 3900, 87 Granite St., Manchester, N. H.

Associate Dealer—BOYCE'S GARAGE, Hillsboro, N. H.

SICK WOMEN SHOULD BE ENCOURAGED

Letters Like This Prove the Reliability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Turtle Lake, Wisconsin. — "I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for weakness, backache and nervousness. I had these troubles for years and had taken other medicines for them, but I have found no medicine so good as the Vegetable Compound and I recommend it to my friends who have troubles similar to mine. I saw it advertised and thought I would try it and it has helped me in all my troubles. I have had six children and I have taken the Lydia E. Pinkham Vegetable Compound before each one was born, for weakness, vomiting, poor appetite and backache, and again after childbirth because of dizzy headaches. It is a good medicine for it always helps me. I have also taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills for the last eight years for constipation." — Mrs. MABEL LA POINT, R. F. D. No. 1, Turtle Lake, Wisconsin. In a recent canvass, 98 out of every 100 women say they were benefited by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

The wise girl always rearranges the parlor furniture after the young man has called.

"During 60 years of Married Life" — Three Generations Kept Healthy and Happy

"Beecham's Pills were always considered indispensable by my parents during sixty years of married life and I am never without them in my home, as they are used when required by myself (aged sixty-one), and with my children. This covers a period of over eighty years. My wife and sons also believe there is no remedy for constipation and biliousness equal to Beecham's Pills. So many so-called 'cures' for biliousness and kindred troubles leave after effects that are certain injurious, but Beecham's Pills give prompt relief and leave one in a healthy and happy condition." — N. J. M. Ramsay, N. J.

Use Beecham's Pills for constipation, biliousness and sick headache. FREE SAMPLE — Write today for free sample to B. F. Allen Co., 417 Canal St., New York. Buy them from your druggist 25c and 50c for Better Health, Take Beecham's Pills

Beware Of Coughs That Hang On

Pneumonia and serious lung trouble usually start with a cough. So if you have a cold or cough—stop it at once with a few doses of that old medicine, Kemp's Balsam. This famous Balsam soothes the nerves of the throat, stops the tickling cough and nature does the rest. No form of cough syrup so good for children's coughs, 30 cents at all stores.

For that Cough! KEMP'S BALSAM

One Hundred Dollars Buys Five Acres Good Land in Florida. No money down. No taxes. Write for details to Mrs. W. H. Lanning, 215 Grand St., New York.

AIR RIFLE GIVEN AWAY FREE

This is the only reliable rifle given away free. Needs no powder. No noise. No smoke. No recoil. No danger. Write for details to HOME SUPPLY COMPANY, 36 West Street, Springfield, Mass.

KEEP EYES WELL!

Dr. Thompson's Eye Water will strengthen your eyes. Write for details to Dr. J. C. Thompson, 1111 Broadway, New York.

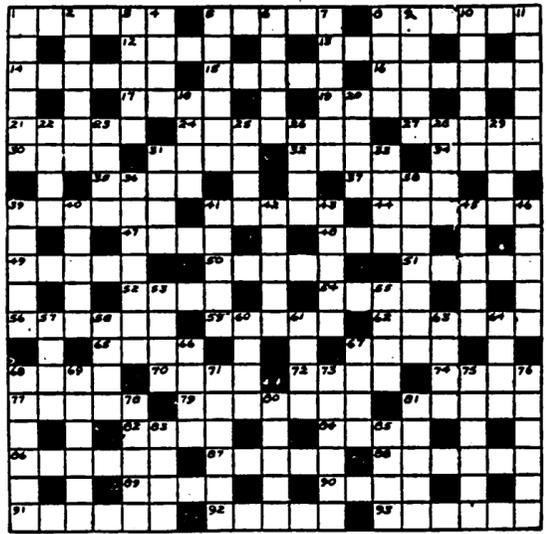
Cuticura Toilet Trio

Garfield Tea Was Your Grandmother's Remedy

For every stomach and intestinal ill. This good old-fashioned herb home remedy for constipation, stomach ill and other derangements of the system so prevalent these days is in even greater favor as a family medicine than in your grandmother's day.

ASTHMA DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA REMEDY

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE



(Copyright, 1925.)

- Horizontal: 1—Ancient goblet, 2—Puzzle, 3—Noiseless, 4—Degree, 5—Baking place, 12—Consolidation, 13—Skeleton of certain marine polyps, 14—Brute, 17—Close with wax, 18—Proclamation, 24—Felt with pleasure, 27—Cleanse lightly with clean water, 30—Lunatic, 31—Tardy, 32—Jewish mystic ornament, 34—Rent, 35—Stair, 37—Become weary, 38—Seclude, 41—Melted, 42—Lain, 47—Long stuffed seat, 48—High Byers, 49—Personal servant, 50—Half-wit, 51—Fervently concise, 52—Island, 54—Mineralized vegetable matter, 55—Drink habitually, 59—Compact, 62—Retail in small quantities, 63—Texas wildcat, 67—Dry, 68—Land measure, 70—A liberty, 72—Extends over, 73—Household task, 75—Gangway aid, 81—Worship, 82—Endure, 83—Object of worship, 84—Efficient way, 87—Lily, 88—Pertaining to a ray, 89—Presiding dignitary, 90—Garment, 91—Part of the eye, 92—Style of painting, 93—Account book. Vertical: 1—Arch, 2—Venetian, 3—Upright, 4—Ink cooked, 5—Fresh, 6—Donkey, 7—John, 8—Ocean mammal, 9—Internal, 10—Fur animal, 11—Husbandman, 14—Gather, 15—Passage, 16—Blunt, 19—Assess, 20—Coachman, 21—Christmas, 22—Newspaper paragraph, 23—Mentally sound, 25—Nether of Apollo, 26—High score of wealth, 28—In a peevish manner, 29—Cattle thief, 33—Long for, 36—Lower deck, 39—Noted, 40—Bewitching, 43—Informal ball, 45—Denuded, 46—Ballif, 49—Fugitive slave, 53—Intimate, 57—Lineal measure, 58—An equal, 60—Paradise, 61—Song, 63—Gone west, 64—Wild beast covert, 66—Soldier equipment, 67—Run fast, 68—Opposed to basic, 69—Master roll, 71—Consuming, 72—Each, 73—Wandering, 74—Trader, 76—Escape, 80—Bird, 81—Having winds, 82—Surface, 83—By word of mouth. The solution will appear in next issue.

Solution of Last Week's Puzzle.



HOW TO SOLVE A CROSS-WORD PUZZLE. When the correct letters are placed in the white spaces this puzzle will spell words both vertically and horizontally. The first letter in each word is indicated by a number, which refers to the definition listed below the puzzle. Thus No. 1 under the column headed "horizontal" defines a word which will fill the white spaces up to the first black square to the right, and a number under "vertical" defines a word which will fill the white squares to the next black one below. No letters go in the black spaces. All words used are dictionary words, except proper names. Abbreviations, slang, initials, technical terms and obsolete forms are indicated in the definitions.

NURSERY RHYME PUZZLE



"POLLY wants a cracker— That's all you ever say. —Ask politely for it, and Your wishes I'll obey." Find two other persons. Upper corner right down, along back of gift; upper left corner down, along front of girl.

EXCURSIONS IN CORRESPONDENCE

By THOMAS ARKLE CLARK, Dean of Men, University of Illinois.

Materials

THIS morning as I looked through my mail I came across all sorts of materials which my correspondents had used. There were social letters on business stationery, and business letters on stationery intended for the most conventional social correspondence, and letters written on the most bizarre combinations. One boy, a high-school graduate, had written me on a leaf torn from a high-school notebook, and he had enclosed the letter in a pale blue envelope which he had probably begged or borrowed from his sister. The two did not match at all, and gave an impression of carelessness and lack of good taste and experience.

The materials which any one uses in writing letters should be as good as the writer can afford and should be in keeping with the purposes in mind. Cheap stationery suggests the cheap man. Many people do not have regular business stationery, though recently there has been advertised quite widely by various firms a sort of stationery with the name and address printed or embossed at the top of the sheets, which might very properly be used by young people and men and women whose business affairs are not so extensive as to make it reasonable for them to use a regularly printed or engraved letter head.

The business or professional man will have paper and envelopes printed or engraved for his regular correspondence. A crowded letter head is never effective. Besides looking cheap and common it confuses the reader rather than attracts his attention or helps him. A brief clear statement of his name and business or the name of his firm with a definite unmistakable street address is about all that is necessary in addition to the date line and the telephone number.

I waste time every day when I am dictating in an attempt to discover from the letter head just what the address is of the man to whom I am writing. This waste of time is especially apparent when the firm concerned has offices in various cities.

Paper for business correspondence is usually eleven by eight and one-half inches, or, for short letters, it may be half this size or slightly more than half. On the smaller sheets the letter head may be printed either the short or the long way of the paper.

A sheet eight and one-half by eleven inches should be folded three times, first from the bottom of the sheet up as the sheet lies flat, leaving the under edge a trifle longer than the upper so that the letter may be easily opened. The second fold should be from the left to the right turning over slightly less than one-third of the folded sheet. The third fold will be from the right to the left. The smaller sheet mentioned should be folded twice, from the left to the right, and from the right to the left.

The paper used is usually white, though some firms or individuals use more striking colors as blue or yellow or brown, and do so with good effect. Having adopted a satisfactory color it is well to keep to it permanently.

Envelopes should be of the same quality of paper as the letter sheets used, and should be of a size readily to admit the folded sheets. Nothing gives a worse appearance than a letter put into an envelope of a different color or material.

Stationery for friendly correspondence varies in size. Women usually use small folded sheets or correspondence cards about three and one-half by five and one-half inches. A good size is seven and a quarter by ten and one-half inches used either as a single or as a folded sheet. As a single sheet it is folded twice to go into the envelope—from the bottom up, and from the top down—and the size of the envelope in this case is four by seven and one-half inches. When folded into a double sheet it is five and a quarter by seven and a quarter inches, in which case the envelope is three and three-fourths by five and three-fourths inches. Gilt or colored edges or showy colors of any sort are in extremely bad taste in social correspondence, though light shades of gray or tan or blue are permissible. A woman will be wise if she keeps permanently to the same style of correspondence paper. Such a procedure shows definiteness of taste, stability and dependability of character.

If she so desires a woman may have her monogram or her street address with the name of her house, if it have a name, embossed or engraved upon her correspondence cards or paper. It is not good taste to have her name engraved excepting in business correspondence.

The writing of social letters on business stationery is not good taste, and excepting between intimate friends, who would not misinterpret the lapse from conventional form, might better be avoided. Social letters should also be written long hand, though with the prevalence and domination of the typewriter in matters of correspondence this is perhaps asking too much. However, everyone is pretty likely to admit that a letter written by hand seems more courteous and gives one more pleasure, than a type-written sheet, even if the type-written sheet is more easily deciphered than the one written in the undecipherable script of the present day. (© 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

Green's August Flower

The remedy with a record of fifty-eight years of surpassing excellence. All who suffer with nervous dyspepsia, sour stomach, constipation, indigestion, torpid liver, dizziness, headaches, coming-up of food, wind on stomach, palpitation and other indications of digestive disorder, will find GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER an effective and efficient remedy. For fifty-eight years this medicine has been successfully used in millions of households all over the civilized world. Because of its merit and popularity GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER is found today wherever medicines are sold. 30 and 90 cent bottles.—Adv.

New York Telephones Kept Reasonably Busy

The statement that New York city has more telephones than the whole of Great Britain conveys a vivid picture of the number of instruments there must be in the city. Many people, especially foreigners unused to the telephone as a daily necessity, may have wondered to what extent such a huge number of telephones, more than a million, are used, says Telephone Service.

A recent statement by H. A. Trax chief accountant of the New York Telephone company, throws some light on the question. During the year 1923 an average of more than 18,570 toll or long-distance calls every day kept New Yorkers in close touch with the rest of the country, while at the present time the total number of calls, local and long distance, in the city averages 6,200,000 every day. In other words, every telephone in New York city is used on an average about five times every day.

DEMAND "BAYER" ASPIRIN

Take Tablets Without Fear If You See the Safety "Bayer Cross." Warning! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for 23 years. Say "Bayer" when you buy Aspirin. Imitations may prove dangerous.—Adv.

His Editorial Work

"Your husband is editor of the Clarion, is he not?" asked a newcomer of Mrs. Dinks.

"Yes." "And as you have no family, and have considerable leisure on your hands, you assist him now and then in his editorial work, I dare say?" "Oh, yes," answered the brisk little woman, hiding her berry-stained fingers under her apron. "I edit nearly all his inside matter."—Everybody's Magazine.

Cuticura for Sore Hands.

Soak hands on retiring in the hot suds of Cuticura Soap, dry and rub in Cuticura Ointment. Remove surplus Ointment with tissue paper. This is only one of the things Cuticura will do if Soap, Ointment and Talcum are used for all toilet purposes.—Advertisement.

Birds Foretell Weather

Birds are said to be especially good as barometers. There is an old rhyme that says, "When the fowls roll in the sand rain is at hand," and when hens are seen trimming their feathers it is a good sign of rain. Skylarks soar high if the weather is likely to remain good, but low if wet days impend.

It is the wisdom of the crocodile that they shed tears when they would devour.

BRINGS YOUTH TO OLD FOLKS

One of Tanlac's greatest blessings is the new life and vigor it brings to old folks. Men and women up in the seventies and eighties are writing to us every day to thank us for Tanlac's wondrous benefits.

Tanlac is a natural tonic. It drives poisons from the blood, stirs up the lazy liver and puts digestive organs in working order.

Made after the famous Tanlac formula from roots, barks and rare herbs, it is nature's own tonic and builder—harmless to man or child.

If your body is weakened and run-down, if you lack ambition, can't eat or sleep, you'll be delighted with Tanlac's quick results.

Take Tanlac Vegetable Pills for Constipation

TANLAC FOR YOUR HEALTH

Called in "Expert"

When a case concerning the proper fit of an evening gown came before a London court, Judge Sturges, K. C., said he could not deal with so knotty a problem himself and asked a woman in court to help him. The woman sat by the judge on the bench. At the end of the case Judge Sturges said that he and his "assessor" had both arrived at the conclusion that the gown did not fit, and so he gave judgment against the maker.

The practice of painting names of towns in large letters on the roofs of railway stations has been suggested to aid airman.

IF MOTHERS ONLY KNEW

During these days how many children are complaining of Headache, Feverishness, Stomach Troubles and Irregular Bowels and take cold easily. If mothers only knew what Mother Gray's Sweet Powders would do for their children no family would ever be without them for use when needed. These powders are so easy and pleasant to take and so effective in their action that mothers who once used them always tell others about them. Used by mothers for over 30 years. Sold by druggists everywhere. Trial Package sent FREE. Address Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y.

Camden Man's Amazing Message to Rheumatics

After Suffering Intense Agony for Many Years—He Wants to Tell Others.

Dr. Brigadell: I simply had to write and tell you what your wonderful Camphorol has done for me. For many years I suffered the tortures of Rheumatism as only those who have it know. The sharp pains were so severe, I could not sleep. Had to get up and rub. It almost drove me crazy. I tried doctor after doctor and all kinds of medicine I was told to take, which only left me worse. I could not bend my knees. I am a steamfitter by trade and had to give up my work. Seeing your advertisement in a paper, I thought I would take another chance and told my daughter to get me a package of Camphorol. You can imagine my surprise after using Camphorol. I started to get better right away. After using two jars of Camphorol I am well and happy and have gone back to work. I shall never forget the day I took a chance on Camphorol. After all the years I suffered, it feels good to be well again. Robert W. Tweedale, 2317 High St., Camden, N. J.

At All Druggists Beware of Substitutes



PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Removes Dandruff, Stops Hair Falling, Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. Write for details to Parker Bros., New York.

HINDERCORNS

Removes Corns, Calluses, etc., stops all pain, restores comfort to the feet, makes walking easy. Write for details to Hindercorn Chemical Works, Paterson, N. J.

Advertisement for Nujol laxatives. Text: "Laxatives do not overcome constipation." "LAXATIVES and cathartics provide temporary relief only. Their continued use leads to permanent injury. In time, says an eminent physician, an almost incalculable amount of harm is done by the use of pills, salts, mineral waters, castor oil and the like." "Physicians advise lubrication for Internal Cleanliness." "Medical science has found at last in lubrication a means of overcoming constipation. The gentle lubricant, Nujol, penetrates and softens the hard food waste and thus hastens its passage through and out of the body. Thus, Nujol brings internal cleanliness." "Nujol is used in leading hospitals and is prescribed by physicians throughout the world. Nujol is not a medicine or laxative and cannot gripe. Like pure water, it is harmless." "Take Nujol regularly and adopt the habit of internal cleanliness. For sale by all druggists." Image: Nujol product bottle.

**Hello Daddy - don't forget my Wrigleys!**

Slip a package in your pocket when you go home to-night.

Give the youngsters this wholesome, long-lasting sweet - for pleasure and health.

Use it yourself after smoking or when work drives it. It's a great little freshener!

**WRIGLEY'S**

after every meal!

SEAL TIGHT KEPT RIGHT

**Weather Note**

"Did you get home before the storm broke last night?" "Yes. It broke just as I got inside."

Permanent roads are a good investment — not an expense.

### Why America Must Have More Paved Highways

Almost every section of the United States is confronted by a traffic problem.

Month by month this problem is becoming more and more serious.

Hundreds of cars pass a given point every hour on many of our state and county roads. Downtown city streets are jammed with traffic.

Think, too, how narrow many of our roads are, and how comparatively few paved highways there are in proportion to the steadily increasing number of cars.

If the motor vehicle is to continue giving the economic service of which it is capable, we must have more concrete highways and widen those near large centers of population.

Every citizen should discuss highway needs of his community with his local authorities.

Your highway officials will do their part if given your support.

Why postpone meeting this pressing need?

An early start means early relief.

**PORTLAND CEMENT ASSOCIATION**

111 West Washington street CHICAGO

of National Organization to Improve and Extend the Uses of Concrete

Offices in 29 Cities

**Concrete Mixer**

It puts in your concrete, smooths, trowels, finishes, etc., with a Kwik-Mix. Turns out a wheelbarrowful a minute. Try a Kwik-Mix Mixer on 30 days' trial. Price reduced. Write for FREE CATALOG. **RADGER KWIK-MIX CO.**, 100 Cleveland Ave., Milwaukee, Wis.

**Bright**

"That's an intelligent dog!" "Yes, he barks every time my wife goes near the piano!"

**Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION**

**BELLANS**

6 BELLANS Hot water Sure Relief

**BELLANS**

25¢ AND 75¢ PACKAGES EVERYWHERE

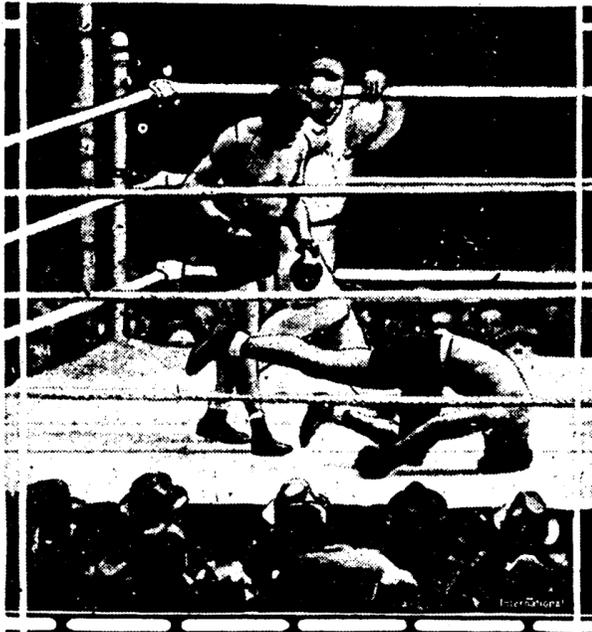
**RESINOL**

Soothing and Healing Aids Poor Complexions

**DR. HUMPHREYS' "77" FOR BEST COLD'S GRIP INFLUENZA**

F. N. U., BOSTON, NO. 7-1925.

### Strangest Knockout on Record



Here is pictured the knockout of Jack Kappaport by Bobby Barrett, in the eighth round of their bout at the Newark armory. When Kappaport fell to the canvas, his head in some manner smacked the floor first, as shown by this picture. Many ringsters thought he suffered a broken neck in the fall, as he had to be carried to his corner by his seconds. However, he rallied in his dressing room and came around in line shape. The spectators were given an unexpected thrill by this spectacular kayo.

### Russell Wrightstone



Russell Wrightstone of the Phillies. Just one of the average players in the big show. He has to play without his name in the headlines or his picture on the sport pages, but he hit .307 last season and his manager, Art Fletcher, plans to use this hard-hitting infielder in the outfield next season and play a faster man at third base.

### Sport Notes

Boxing is prohibited in Hull, England, except for women.

John B. (Hans) Lobert has been reappointed head coach of the army's baseball squad.

The year 1924 goes on record as a year singularly barren of championship pugilistic events.

British polo players will begin practicing next spring for the next international contest in 1927.

The high run record for 15.2 ball-line billiards is 1,000, made by W. W. Spink of Los Angeles in 1912.

Sybil Bauer of Chicago, famous back-stroke swimmer, set 21 new records in competition during the year just ended.

J. W. Nagle of Providence was unanimously elected captain of the Brown university cross-country team for next season.

Joe Rizzert, veteran outfielder for St. Paul of the American association, has been sold outright to Tulsa of the Western league.

William T. Tilden, the famous lawn tennis player, has for a mascot a four-toed clover that once belonged to Abraham Lincoln.

Harry C. Giesel, international league umpire for the past three years, will officiate in the American league next season.

John Watson, veteran right-handed pitcher of the New York Giants, has been sold to the Minneapolis club of the American association.

J. W. Karstens, 25, star forward, has been elected captain of the basketball team at Northwestern university to replace A. W. Graham.

Babe Ruth says fights among players are good for a ball club, but there is nothing in baseball statistics to show that a player ever won a game with a right uppercut.

Al Malmu, former Pittsburgh and Brooklyn National league pitcher and a member of the New York Americans during the 1924 season, has been sold outright to the Minneapolis club in the American association.

### "OLD-SALT" TALES

By CAPTAIN IRA PERKINS



### Minute Tells a Story

"NOW that the ten of you have made up your minds to call your club the 'Ten Skippers' club," I assume you are ready to hear a tale or two," said Captain Ira, and there was a humorous twinkle in his eye.

"Yes," answered several skippers. "And if you please, Captain Ira, I'd like to hear more about that pony named 'Minute,'" added Bobby Trent.

"As I told you some time back," began the captain, "I didn't really go along all the way with Minute. Some of the things I know about him were told to me by his friends. Other things I just had to surmise for myself.

"Suppose I tell you this story as Minute himself might, if he could talk. We'll see how close I can come to talking like you may think a horse should and to having horse-feelings, and horse-sense. Try to imagine these things with me. It was like this—

"And Minute thinks to himself—

"Well, there I was tied tight and fast to this new manilla picket line. There wasn't even a bit of grass to nibble, and I was so hungry that I could have devoured a bale of hay.

"Pretty soon, some soldiers came, and they led us all away to a big courtyard where we were sorted out. Then we were assigned to certain men. These men looked us over with a great deal of interest. They patted us on the nose, and examined our feet, and some of them thumped us in the ribs till it hurt like everything.

"Finally, we were all led back to the picket line and tied fast again.

"If you have ever been real good and hungry, you know just how grouchy it makes a fellow feel. I was grouchy, sure enough. Besides that, some big horses near me started to shove and to make remarks about my size. I stood all I could of it, then I began to kick. Now, I'm a pretty good kicker, even though I do say it myself, and it was no time at all until I had all those big horses standing away at a respectable distance.

"About that time, the soldiers came along to feed us. One of them saw me standing there all by myself, and he stepped close and looked me over in that calculating way men have when they are thinking of buying one of us horses. Only, of course, he couldn't buy me. He could only pick me out, to ride and to take care of. Also, if you don't mind my saying it, so that I could sometimes take care of him. Then I heard him call to some one further down the line: 'Here is the horse I want.' Next, he went away and then came back with a big feed of—out! I never tasted anything more delicious.

"That soldier and I soon grew to be firm friends. He took good care of me. 'One day my soldier and I were to go on guard at one end of a big artillery practice range. The idea was that we were to keep everyone, from going down a road which led to the far end of the range, where the shells exploded. I don't know how it came about, but in some way a farmer and his wife, with a cart drawn by two black oxen, had gone past the soldier who was on guard before we came. A friend of the farmer told us of it. He also explained how we could make a short cut through the hills and reach the farmer before the firing started.

"Away we went at a gallop. Down a lane; across a brook; through a thicket; into a cowpath; helter-skelter we scurried along for a mile or two. Then, right in front of us, a great long cliff loomed up. It was high as a three-story house, steeper than the steepest roof and studded with jutting boulders as big and broad as a door.

"My soldier was very angry. I'm afraid he said something which wasn't very nice. Then he jumped off my back and decided to hasten on afoot, as it looked all he could do to climb the cliff himself.

"Up the cliff he started. Never once did he look back at me. When I saw that, I decided to do some climbing myself. It was a hard pull. Once I thought I couldn't make it. But I scrambled on and, just as my soldier went over the top of the cliff I snorted to get his attention and to have him wait for me.

"Did he wait? Well, you can just believe he did. He actually hugged me in joy when I reached his side. Then he swung into the saddle and away I galloped.

"We caught the farmer and his wife and maybe saved their lives. They were grateful to us, at any rate.

"Well, that is all to that tale, and I'm going for a trot. Come around some other time and I'll have more war tales to tell you—"

With that, Minute starts eating, and all we can hear is his strong teeth crunching the grains of corn.

### Wizards of Baseball Often Guess Wrong

Ty Cobb, greatest baseball player, should know an outfielder, but in cutting loose from two players recently he earned only a 50-50 break.

On the Boston Red Sox list is Bobby Veach and Ira Flagstead, secured from Detroit. Flagstead cost about \$5,000, Veach about four times that much. When Cobb disposed of Veach he said Bobby didn't have more than a year of play left in him. His judgment on Veach seems right, for Bob had a poor season with the Sox.

Flagstead never would be a big leaguer, was Cobb's opinion of Ira. Today Flagstead is one of the best outfielders in the American league. Detroit couldn't get him for ten times the amount of the original sale price.

### Knockout in His First Fight Turned Big Munn

A knock-out in his first fight made a wrestler out of Wayne Munn, the new king of the mat artists, according to Mike McNulty, manager of boxers. Two years ago Munn, just out of college, decided to take up boxing. He was a big fellow, weighing 240 pounds and many believed he had championship qualities. As a tryout he was matched with Jack Clifford, a heavy-weight in McNulty's stable. Clifford knocked out the college boy in two rounds. Several hours later when Munn recovered at the hospital he announced his retirement from boxing and his entrance into the mat game.

### Lee Fohl Names Heving as His First Backstop

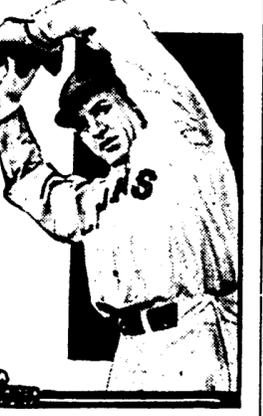
From warm-up catcher in the "bull-pen" to first-string receiver in one short year.

That is the story of John Heving of the Red Sox. Manager Lee Fohl has definitely announced that Heving will be his best bet back of the bat this season.

Fohl believes that inside of two years Heving will be one of the best backstops in the American league.

While Fohl likes Heving as a mechanical performer, his judgment in handling pitchers is his best asset, according to the Red Sox leader.

### Matty Wants Red



Christy Mathewson, president of the Boston Braves, would like to sign "Red" Grange, gridiron wonder of the University of Illinois. If the football star can play baseball. During the recent minor league conclave at Hartford the former Giant pitcher asked several western magnates about Grange.

# Genuine BAYER ASPIRIN

SAY "BAYER ASPIRIN" and INSIST!

Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians 24 years for



- Colds
- Headache
- Pain
- Neuralgia
- Toothache
- Lumbago
- Neuritis
- Rheumatism

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets—Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocetacidester of Salicylicacid.

**Well?**

The proper patient in the big hospital had had the best of care and attention not only from doctors but also from the nurses. When the time came for his discharge he fervently expressed his gratitude for all the kindness he had received. "And as for you, miss," he said in a choking voice, "you've been more like an angel from 'even than anything else; in fact, I look upon you as 'ardly 'uman.'"

—The Lyons Mail.

Prudence is of no service unless it be prompt.

**No Chance for Both**

"You look tired this morning," said the head bookkeeper to one of his clerks. "Don't you sleep well?"

"No. The pul I share my room with and I suffer from alternate insomnia!"

"Alternate insomnia! What is that?"

"Whenever gets to sleep first keeps the other awake all night."—Stray Stories.

On the Galapagos islands, 600 miles off the Ecuador coast, animals have been found that are now extinct in other parts of the world.

## Children Cry for Fletcher's CASTORIA

**MOTHER:**—Fletcher's Castoria is especially prepared to relieve infants in arms and Children all ages of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and, by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep.

To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of *Chas. Fletcher* Absolutely Harmless—No Opium. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

### FAILURE TURNED INTO SUCCESS BY NECK TIE KING OF THE WORLD

(By Elmer M. Hill)

Failure has been turned into success by Eugene P. Beaumont of Buffalo, N. Y.

A little more than two years ago Beaumont was penniless, his little upstairs waist shop on a side street failed when women's styles, fickle as they are, changed and waists gave way to tunics, the one-piece frock and the costume ensemble.

Although badly in debt, Beaumont had courage and vision. With \$200 borrowed capital he started into the mail order sale of men's neckwear from the kitchen of his little home. Without funds with which to buy envelopes, he and his wife made them from wrapping paper. He could not rent a second hand typewriter so the mail was addressed by hand.

Today—a little more than two years later—Eugene P. Beaumont is head of the Tie-Art Inc. of Buffalo, N. Y., with an annual business in excess of \$1,500,000 and is the world's largest retail distributor of men's neckwear with the title of Neck Tie King. He is the largest parcel post shipper at the Buffalo postoffice with a monthly postage bill of more than \$65,000.

Fourteen neckwear mills are working night and day shifts supplying the demands of Mr. Beaumont and in addition he takes almost the entire output of a garter factory, suspender mill, a handkerchief factory, two hosiery mills and a belt factory with sales running into the millions of articles annually.

Did you ever get four neckties by mail on approval?

The chances are that you have because Mr. Beaumont has sold neckwear to more than 1,500,000 men in the United States from Maine to California and from the Canadian border to the Gulf of Mexico. Upwards of 200 typists and clerks are employed in the Beaumont plant.

From the kitchen of his home, Mr. Beaumont has been enlarging his plant from time to time in the last year so that today he occupies a large part of one of the largest buildings in Buffalo. His weekly deposits are in excess of \$35,000, 99 per cent of the checks and money orders being for amounts less than \$2.

"Give the people what they want, when they want it, at the price they want to pay." That is the slogan of Eugene P. Beaumont. That is the slogan that has made him Neck Tie King of the World with weekly sales of more than 33,000 dozen ties or approximately 400,000 individual ties. He sold more than 2,000,000 ties last year and his goal for this year is 10,000,000 ties.

This tremendous volume of business built up through night and day work by Mr. Beaumont in a little more than two years is not luck, he says. He points to the fact that what he has done can be duplicated by any individual who gives honest values. The Neck Tie King has found American men are honest, for his losses, although shipments run into millions, are less than two per cent.



EUGENE P. BEAUMONT

**MICKIE SAYS—**

"TH' BOSS SEZ IF HE EVER QUITS TH' NEWSPAPER GAME FER BIZNESS, HE'S GOING TO BE A HEAVY ADVERTISER. 'I'M SOLD ON ADVERTISING' SEZ TH' BOSS. 'I WOULDN'T THINK OF OPERATING A BIZNESS WITHOUT IT!'"



**REPORTER RAMBLINGS**

It took "Ma" Ferguson only seven minutes to read her inaugural address, which goes to prove that she is indeed an unusual woman.

Two dollar wheat doesn't mean much to us until we have to pay a couple more cents per loaf of bread, then we know just what it means.

Strawberries can be had in the market today at from thirty-five to sixty cents a quart. A strawberry has to taste pretty fine to be worth sixty cents per.

The complete vote of the Electoral College is now in Washington and there is about as much surprise over its outcome as there was at the Cleveland convention last summer.

A big five-and-ten-cent store corporation has just declared a fifty per cent stock dividend. It seems safe to say that one must pay at least full value for articles bought in these places.

If our President devotes his efforts during his administration to "continuing pressure for economy" with a lower tax rate as a result, it's reasonable to expect he can hold his job for life.

A new highway at least one hundred feet wide is to be constructed from Portchester to the New York city line to run parallel to the much used Boston Post road. More roads and wider roads going to the same place is about the only solution to the ever increasing traffic problem.

**The Perfect 32**

"There are 32 reasons why we should care for our teeth," states the Massachusetts Department of Public Health, "and each one is a tooth." We seldom find "a perfect 32," because tooth decay is the most common of all diseases. How shall we prevent tooth decay? First, by taking care of the prospective mother, so that the new baby will be supplied with the materials for building teeth. This means that the mother should drink milk, eat green vegetables, fruits, coarse-grained breads and cereals; she should drink plenty of water, get ample sleep and rest so that her general health will be up to standard.

The diet of the child is important in the building of strong teeth. The foods which are necessary have been mentioned above. In addition it is essential to limit the amount of candy eaten by the child. Natural sweets, such as figs and dates, are better for the teeth. Daily care of the teeth, especially brushing after meals, is absolutely necessary for "a perfect 32." Finally we can add the importance of regular visits to the dentist, so that the cavities can be filled when small.

**Poor Gal**

He: "You are as beautiful as a great white lily."  
She: "And true to form—I usually have a dead one holding me."

**Legal Punning**  
By this is not meant punning which is legal—for there is no pun that the law authorizes—but punning by members of the profession which calls itself legal.

A judge in New York was listening patiently to an argumentative conflict over the amount of a fee claimed by a counsel. At the close of the contention he remarked:

"Let me have your papers and the affidavits of the expert, and I will see what is feasible as to the fee, and will endeavor to see my way clear to a just solution between the contention on the one side that the fee is a phenomenal one, and on the other side that there should not be a nominal fee."

**His Favorite Selection**

Disc music has been instrumental in giving many families education of a kind that enables them to recognize the classics, and many people who have slight knowledge of compositions or technique are fond of the best selections.

In a South side family a small boy loves to hear the quartet from "Rigoletto," but he isn't familiar with the title of the piece. In asking for his favorite not long ago the boy said to his mother, "Please put on the piece where the lady tries to beat the man talking."—Youngstown (Ohio) Telegram.

A January thaw arriving in February will be none the less welcome.

February—shortest month as measured by the calendar; longest month as figured by coal consumption.

Did you observe ground-hog day? The "old timers" were certainly good providers if they still had half their provisions on hand with the coming of Candlemas day.

It is possible that those Princeton students whose baggy pants bothered President Coolidge had previously visited the Treasury building and been given a few silver dollars for souvenirs.

Last month was the most snowy January in the weather bureau's history of New York. The only cheerful thing we can see about our own heavy snowfall is that it will make a lot of water when it melts this spring.

With regard to investigating the high cost of liquor for prescription purposes the Legislature raised the question as to whether liquor could be considered under the "necessaries of life" head. Much of the present day liquor is a "necessity of death" rather than of life.

The American people are said to be spending almost three times as much now as they were before the War. This increase is due to higher prices and a more improved standard of living. The average person has more money to spend than ever before. Prosperity is here.

**Pure Water Is the Real Fountain of Youth**

Your fountain of youth is plain everyday water from the kitchen faucet—not fancy sodas from the drug store pump. Fancy sodas upset the stomach and ruin the digestion. You should drink eight glasses of water every day—including two upon rising and one just before going to bed. As a regular habit this is guaranteed to help:

1. Prevent constipation.
2. Clear the complexion.
3. Improve the appetite.

Get this drinking habit and watch the improvement.

**Pay Day**

Doctor: "Your bill is \$650. Now if it will be more convenient for you we can arrange payments of \$100 down and —say \$10 per month."

Patient: "Gosh—it sounds like buying a piano—or a radio set, or some'in."

Doctor: "I am—all of them."

Winter carnivals this year will not have to languish because of lack of snow. In many places there is really too much snow for the pursuance of certain kinds of winter sports.

Wanted, to buy, at not an exorbitant figure, one or more copies of Antrim Town History. Further particulars can be learned by communicating with the Antrim Reporter, Antrim, N. H.

**Phelan Takes a Chance**

By BAYARD SHARPE

BOB PHELAN eased up on the accelerator and applied the brake—something about the license number on the rear of the car ahead of him holding his eyes. The number read: 988800.

As state motor vehicle inspector, Bob knew exactly what was wrong with the license number. So far the state had not issued number plates over seven hundred thousand. A close scrutiny showed that the number should have read; six hundred and eight thousand, nine hundred and eighty-six. The number plate was upside down.

"Must think we're all dumbbells!" Bob grinned, pressing the throttle and bringing the radiator of his car parallel with that of the other.

"Class to that baby—believes in grubbin' good ones while he's at it! Dulpin-Six!"

He glanced casually at the driver of the Dulpin, and unconsciously his hands tightened on the steering wheel.

"D—n!" Bob cursed emphatically under his breath. "Fenny Thomas—shoot his grandmother an' steal her false teeth—an' me steppin' out tonight? Fat chance of gittin' him!"

Fenny Thomas had long been suspected as the leader of an organized band of automobile thieves; so far authorities had failed to get the goods on him.

"Lordy," Bob breathed. "Send me a motor cop or something!"

The driver of the Dulpin eased up on the throttle; Bob did likewise, following and keeping his front wheels just to the rear of the Dulpin's big nickled bumper.

Bob's position as motor vehicle inspector called for the wearing of no uniform; he was an officer of the state, sworn to make arrests wherever he found infractions against the state motor vehicle laws.

As they sped along he began to wonder if the showdown, or whatever it was was going to be, would make him miss his date with the girl—but, if he could only get the Dulpin into a traffic jam, any way to get his hands on Thomas—he'd show 'em that Steve Brodie wasn't the only bird that could take a chance.

Suddenly, the driver of the Dulpin signaled for a left turn—Bob's lips became a straight line; he gripped the steering wheel—deliberately driving his car into the Dulpin.

"Crash—Bang!" The right front wheel of Bob's car, hooked in the bumper of the Dulpin, struck the button in the center of the street and collapsed. The tire blew out with a roar. The Dulpin came to a skidding stop, its driver snorting: "What the—"

"My fault, Old Man." Smiling, Bob shouted to make himself heard above the noise of the traffic. "Sleep at the switch; didn't get your signal till too late, no brakes; Didn't hurt you now."

The scowl on Fenny's face, just relaxed. "Back up so's I can get on my way."

"Cramp your wheels, an' back close to the curb!" Bob shouted toward the driver of the Dulpin. Tugging at the steering wheel, Thomas dropped into reverse gear; as he did so Bob climbed on the running board. Thomas brought the gear shift into neutral.

"Sorry it happened, Old Man." Bob smiled apologetically. "Here's a ten-spot to fix your bumper." He extended the bill.

Grinning, Thomas took the money. "Hard luck for you!"

"Yeah!" Bob sobered. "Gotta date, too—three-block walk is gonna make me late—could I ride a couple of blocks down the street with you?"

Thomas peered into Bob's lean face. He saw nothing to excite his suspicion.

"Get in!"

Smiling, Bob opened the door and climbed into the seat beside him.

"Get back!"

The gear lever went into second and with the click, as it snapped back into high, Thomas brought his hand back to the steering wheel. Then—Thomas felt something jab him in the ribs and he heard Bob's voice rasping in his ear:

"Keep your hands on the wheel an' your eyes on the road an' drive for Central station, an' hit the bumps easy if you don't want this gat to do some evan'tin'!"

Cursing and trembling, Thomas obeyed, not even trusting a glance at the something covered by Bob's coat tail, that dug into his ribs; in fact he did not even remonstrate when Bob relieved him of his own shining weapon, and he was still trembling as he led the way into the station; but as he stepped to the desk, he faced Bob, sneering:

"Ye're a wise Dick awright, but if you'd 'a' took that gat outta my ribs and give me a chance—I'd 'a' sure give you the guff!"

"Yeah!" Bob grinned, thrusting out his fist and almost touching the nose of the sneering crook with the stubbed end of a crippled index finger. "Maybe you think I didn't take a chance this little old stub, with your imagination—did the trick—my gat was home on the dresser!"

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10:31 a. m.	Peterboro
1:50 p. m.	Winchendon, Worcester, Boston
4:10 p. m.	Winchendon and Keene
Going North	Trains leave for
7:39 a. m.	Concord and Boston
12:29 p. m.	Hillsboro
3:30 p. m.	Concord
6:57 p. m.	Hillsboro
Sunday Trains	
South	6:27 a. m. For Peterboro
	6:40 a. m. Elrwood
North	11:57 a. m. Concord, Boston
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**Water Denizen That Has Few Vital Organs**

The little creature called the lancelet is slender and pointed at both ends and not very easy to see, since it is almost transparent and is only from an inch and a half to two and a half inches in length.

It lives in shallow water and likes to stick its head end into the sand, into which it burrows with great rapidity. It remains thus for a long time with its tail sticking out. When on the surface of the water it lies on its side.

While it can neither see nor hear, there is reason for believing that it possesses the senses of smell and taste. Its eggs are laid about sunset and the larvae hatch out early the next morning.

The lancelet has no head. Moreover, it has neither legs nor pairs of fins. It has a mouth, however, placed at one end, which, therefore, may be called the head end of the body.

It has a stomach, a very simple form of liver and another simple organ which takes the place of a heart, since it is capable of contracting and thus forcing the blood, which is quite colorless, forward to the area of the gills, where it is purified.—Review of Reviews.

**Business Now Made of Producing Spider Silk**

Spider farming is one of the little known industries of modern times. The end in view is not the intensive fighting of the fly peril, but the production of spider silk, than which there is nothing better for the cross lines of surveying and other instruments.

Supplies in vastly larger quantities are needed for the manufacture of spider-silk stockings, and it is to meet this demand that special spider farms have been started from time to time, says Tit-Bits.

It is no easy matter to keep and feed the spiders, to prevent them from engaging in mortal combat, and to collect their silk in suitable form. The process of "milking" the spider amounts to playing catchball, with the spider as ball. In its passage, through the air the spider instinctively pays out silk, and it can be induced to part with a hundred yards or more during a suspension of such flights.

**Secret Safe**

"Oh, Alice," Virginia exclaimed, "have you heard about Gladys?"  
"No; what about her?" Alice demanded.

"Well, she and Dick Rodney are going to be married in June!"  
"You don't say! Well, I always knew Dick thought a lot of Gladys, but I never did think she would agree to marry him."

"And Alice," Virginia continued, "the engagement is a secret just now. I promised Gladys I wouldn't tell a living soul, so don't you breathe a word of it to anyone."

"Why, Virginia," Alice replied, "you know I wouldn't any more think of telling it than you would!"

**Genuine Article**

Salesmen may be gracious and cheerful and yet lack knowledge of the goods they are expected to sell. This is a sad fault and a handicap to good salesmanship. A story is told of a genial storekeeper in central Ohio whose education in selling was of the kindergarten variety. A customer came in and asked for a little cheese-cloth.

The storekeeper disappeared, but came back lugging a large specimen of a New York cheese. "Here's the cheese!" he said, "but I'll be disgraced if I know how I'm goin' to get the cloth offen it!"

**Bog Ornaments Irish Asset**

One of the industries of Ireland has long been the manufacture of bog oak ornaments. Before the period of upheaval in Ireland the export of these goods from the Emerald Isle through the port of Dublin equaled a value of \$100,000 a year. The trade originated in the reign of George IV, soon after his visit to Ireland in 1821. London Tit-Bits says. At first all the ornaments were hand carved and polished, but machinery was used with the increased demand. Yew, fir and birch, as well as oak, are woods used by the makers of the ornaments. The one necessity is that the logs shall have been long buried in the bogs.

**Wedding Season in India**

Customs in India bring annually a wedding season, marriages being practically unknown at other seasons. The wedding bells there ring from summer to late autumn, and the bride must wear gold and silver trinkets and decorations, no man being so poverty stricken as to contemplate marriage without making the silver and gold presents. The metal must be imported from other countries, and this year there has been sent from New York to London for India more than \$2,000,000 each of gold and silver.—Ohio State Journal.

**Plant Relations**

If we throw a simple glance on plants, we shall perceive that they have relations to the elements which promote their growth; that they have relations to each other, from the groups which they contribute to form; that they have relations to the animals which derive nourishment from them; and, finally, to man, who is the center of all the works of creation. To these relations I give the name of harmonics.—Bernardin de Saint-Pierre.

**The Widow's Son**

By WILLIS BRINDLEY

BIG Matt Donovan backed his twelve-cylinder roadster into the street and straightened her up. Then, for no reason except that he wanted to, he glanced across the street and, sure enough, there was Mrs. Bailey, and beckoning to him. It was nine of a nice fall morning, a Saturday.

Big Matt was a master plumber with his own shop and all, fifty, but spry in spite of the great bulk of him. He lived alone in the big house that he and Mary had worked so hard for, and with Mary gone now two years and his daughter away in some village called Green Witch, or something like that, desecrating interiors of rich men's homes, it was plenty lonely. The colored woman who cooked his meals went home right after the dinner dishes were out of the way.

"What's wrong, Mrs. Bailey?" Matt Donovan's was a voice to shake the timbers in a hall, but he held in to a rumble in deference to the lady.

"It's the plumbing. The sink, I got a man and he was to have come yesterday and he didn't come, and last night the faucet wouldn't turn clear off, and the drain was clogged and the sink ran over, and I had to get up and mop. The man's here now, but, supposing he didn't know his business? So, I said, I'll just call to Mr. Donovan."

"Sure, sure," said Matt, and pushed by her into the house. "That lad of her's should be able to help his mother by now, but not him—the Little Lord Fauntleroy, with his belted jacket suit and his dancing lessons! If it weren't for that no-account boy—"

In the kitchen, Matt found Jim, a friend and fellow plumber.

"I'll be going now," he said to Mrs. Bailey, then hesitated. "You're all right now with the plumbing and I'll be getting to the shop."

"Yes, of course, and thank you very much, but—" and flushed, and she was pretty when she flushed, very pretty, and so young looking. "I had an appointment with the dentist, and I'm afraid that this has delayed me."

"Sure, sure," boomed Donovan. "Jump into the car and I'll drop you there in no time at all."

On the way Mrs. Bailey talked of her only son, lovingly and proudly, as a mother should.

It was late afternoon when, having bellowed a belligerent "Well!" into the receiver, he heard her voice, and he knew at once that she was crying.

"Oh, please, Mr. Donovan. Could you come and help me? David hasn't come home."

"Sure, right away. Don't worry." He clamped on his hat, banged out and into the roadster and pulled up before the Bailey house in half a jerk.

Mrs. Bailey was on the step waiting, craning to see if her boy was coming, clasping and unclasping her pretty hands. She told him, all in a breath.

"The plumber wasn't done when I left, you know, and I didn't want to detain you, and I was late for the dentist, so I just went on and left David there, but he ought to have known that I'd be back. He's twelve, you know. And I got back shortly after noon, and he wasn't here, and I can't locate him anywhere, and I've telephoned and telephoned, and nobody has seen him and—"

Donovan wanted to sit down, put his arm around her and comfort her.

"Get into the car, Mrs. Bailey," he said, "and we'll be finding him in no time."

They went far in the car—to the dancing school, where David had not been, the teacher said; to the house of a little girl who had no telephone, and the little girl hadn't seen him; to a baseball game in a vacant lot; up and down many streets, inquiring for a small boy in a belted suit with a green cap. Finally home, to see if the boy had come in their absence.

A raucous blast outside brought them to the door, and they saw a small boy in belted suit with green cap jump from an ancient silver roadster and leap up the steps.

"Good-by, Jim," he yelled at the man, and then poured words at his mother and Donovan. "Gee, but I had a swell time. Jim—that's the plumber—let me go along with him all day. We were in some of the swellest homes, and the junk plumbing in them you'd never believe. We worked right through lunch and Jim gave me a sandwich, but just one, and that's all, and I'm awfully hungry. Did you see Jim's car? It's eight years old and he called her 'Asthma,' but she can go just the same. And I helped him all day and Jim says I'm a dandy helper and next summer when he gets his own shop he's going to hire me and pay me a dollar a day, and I can wipe a joint already. What do you think of that, mother? I can wipe a joint already, and next Saturday he's going to show me how to plug a pipe. Gee, but I had a swell time."

His mother held David Bailey to her.

"But David, your clothes—they're a sight, and look at your face and your hands."

Matt Donovan cleared his throat. He was hoarse when he spoke, but he spoke as speaks the head of the house.

"Get out of here at once," he said, "Get upstairs and wash your face and hands and put some iodine on that knuckle where the pipe wrench caught you. And don't hurry down too fast—I've got a matter of importance to talk to your mother about."