

# The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME XLIII NO. 28

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 9, 1926

5 CENTS A COPY

## THE GOODNOW-DERBY COMP'Y

Quality, Service and Satisfaction

### "Racine" Auto Tires

30 x 3 1/2 Country Cord  
30 x 3 1/2 Overize Klinger Cord  
29 x 4.40 Balloon

### "Racine" Auto Inner Tubes

Sponges 45¢ and 80¢

"Mobile Oil" A, B, E and Arctic. Buy your Auto Oil in large quantity.

Supreme "Patch-It" Rubber, a permanent repair for Inner Tubes, Rubber Boots, Garden Hose, etc.

Auto Paints improve your car

Special Friday and Saturday  
THIS WEEK

Good Size Oranges 39¢ per doz.  
35¢ Cretonnes 29¢ per yd.

THE GOODNOW-DERBY COMP'Y  
Odd Fellows Block

## W. F. CLARK PLUMBING, HEATING AND SUPPLIES

ANTRIM, ... New Hampshire

### Oil Stoves

Are you thinking of a new Oil Stove this Summer? We have a good assortment of the leading makes. The Florence people have a new model this year with a new oversized Triple Power 15 inch Florence Burner, which gives all the heat needed for the new model Oven with the Door on the end; has an inside capacity as great as that of an ordinary Two-burner Oven, but occupies much less space on the Stove. We also have the One-burner Florence Hot Water Heater, with the new Florence 15 inch Burner; it is wickless and valveless and altogether dependable.

We also have a good line of Stoves, Enameled ware, Galvanized ware, Tin ware, Aluminum ware, Crockery, Copper Boilers, and other goods too numerous to mention.

## Vacation Club

Our Vacation Club starts June 14, 1926. Let everyone in the family share the benefits of our club.

50 cents a week class  
One dollar a week class  
Two dollars a week class  
Five dollars a week class

All business by mail given careful and prompt attention.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK  
OF  
Peterborough, N. H.

THE ANTRIM REPORTER  
All the Local News  
\$2.00 Per Year, in Advance

### YOU SHOULD HAVE A FLOWER GARDEN

A Townsman Who Knows What He Is Talking About Tells Why Flowers Should Be More Generally Grown

#### Installment No. 18

Nearly every one is fond of the golden buttercups that grow so plentifully in the fields and roadside; they make up so beautifully with the white smilacina, or other white flowers.

We have glorified buttercups in our garden, Trollius or Globe flowers, we call them. They are wonderfully beautiful flowers, on beautiful plants, six inches to three feet high according to the variety, and having palmately parted, dark green leaves. They are now brightening many a border, succeeding well in a half-shady, well-drained light soil. As with many other favorites, there are many choice varieties, though many plantmen catalog only the common Trollius Europaeus. The colors range from pale yellow to deep orange.

Another beautiful orange-scarlet flower that is seen far too seldom in our gardens, is Asclepias tuberosa, or Butterfly Weed. It is far

from being a weed. The plant grows about two and one half feet high, in July and August bearing its beautiful flowers in large umbels surmounting each stem. Planted near white phlox the effect is very pleasing. Besides tuberosa there are several other species, corallita growing six feet tall, bearing pale purple flowers in dense umbels; incarnata, reddish purple, slightly fragrant and growing species about three feet tall.

It is now well into June, and the season's garden plans should be in mind. Perennials may still be sown, but in this latitude sowing should not be delayed, and many annuals may still be sown, but if you desire certain kinds, they must be attended to at once. The seasons wait for no one.

If you have not done so, plant seeds of Drummond's Phlox, single and double Eschscholtzias, the same of annual Poppies. You will miss a lot without them.

HAROLD L. BROWN.

### THE FLINT-PIPER WEDDING A HAPPY AFFAIR

Both Marriage Ceremony and Reception Attended by Many Town's People and Friends From Farther Away

Considerable interest was centered in the marriage, which took place Saturday afternoon in All Saints Church at Peterboro, of Miss Frances Gardiner Flint, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wyman K. Flint, of Boston and Antrim, to Laurence Frederick Piper, of Concord. The ceremony was performed by Rt. Rev. John T. Dallas, Episcopal bishop of New Hampshire, who was assisted by Rev. A. J. Holley, rector of All Saints Church.

The bride was escorted by her father to the chancel, which had been decorated with blue and pink hydrangeas, while the altar was lined with ferns and palms. He also gave his daughter in marriage. She was attended by her sister-in-law, Mrs. John G. Flint, of Boston, who acted as matron of honor, and by Miss Elizabeth W. Munroe, also of Boston, who was maid of honor, and Miss Helen G. Butler, of Forest Hills, N. Y., and Miss Frances S. Treadway, of Cleveland, O., who acted as bridesmaids.

Miss Flint's wedding gown, with long train was of white satin and was worn by her mother, while the old lace trimming has been worn by three generations in the family. The bride's veil of tulle was caught up with old lace and orange blossoms and she carried lilies of the valley and sweet heart roses in a silver bouquet holder which was carried by Mrs. Flint at her wedding.

The matron of honor, the maid of honor and the bridesmaids were dressed alike in gowns of light blue organdy and picture hats of beige straw, which were trimmed with lace and pale pink and blue flowers. They carried arm bouquets of sweet peas and blue larkspur, tied with pink streamers.

Mr. Piper selected Charles R. Walker, of Boston, to act as best man, and those who acted as ushers included Hon. John G. Winant, governor of New Hampshire; John Gardiner Flint, of Boston, a brother of the bride; Major George W. Morrill, of Concord, and William C. Morris, also of Concord.

Richard W. Appel, head of the music department of the Boston Public Library, played a special program of nuptial music which included the customary wedding marches for the processional and recessional.

After the ceremony, a reception was held at "Flint Farm," the Antrim summer home of Mr. and Mrs. Flint.

The bridal couple left immediately afterward upon a wedding tour. They will be "at home" after July 1, at 37 Washington street, Concord.

Miss Flint was graduated from Smith College with the class of 1921. She is a member of the Junior League in Boston, and has been interested in Red Cross work, especially that of the Junior department. Mr. Piper is a graduate of St. Stephen's College at Annandale-on-Hudson, N. Y. He was connected with Trinity Church in New York City and St. Andrews Church in Buffalo, N. Y., before returning to New Hampshire, where he now holds the position of executive secretary of the Episcopal Diocese of this state, and has charge of Mission Churches in Concord.

At the marriage ceremony at the church the auditorium was filled with relatives and friends, probably about three hundred being present, and the handsome church presented a beautiful setting for the beginning of a new life of this happy couple.

The reception at the Flint home, at North Branch village, followed the church service, and was a delightfully informal affair, very largely attended. Relatives and friends alike had a very pleasant time offering their heartiest felicitations to the newly married couple. All were glad of the opportunity to have a part in this occasion and extend best wishes to the only daughter of our honored townsman, Mr. Flint, who shares these good wishes with every member of the family. This beautiful home and spacious surroundings were an aid in caring for the goodly number present. Caterers were in attendance and ably attended to the wants of every one. The decorations were simple, effective and very neat.

### The Reason America Prospers

Factory workers in New York City received an average of \$12.51 a week in December, 1914; in December, 1925, they received \$30.73. For January, 1926, even this last high pay was boosted to \$30.85 per worker. Wages have increased about 138 per cent; living costs have increased about 70 per cent.

These figures approximately prevail all over the United States. It is from this surplus earning power that the country draws to pay for its autos, its radios, its new homes, its corporation stocks with 15,000,000 owners. While some industries and some sections of the country have not been uniformly prosperous, these figures show a general average. But everywhere there has been a lift in conditions.

### Motor Vehicle Regulation

Persuant to Section 19, Chapter 104 of the Motor Vehicle Laws of N. H., we hereby publish the following regulations in regard to the parking of Motor Vehicles in Antrim.

Between the northerly end of the Jameson Block and the foot of Poor's hill no cars shall be parked for a period of over ten minutes on the west side of Main St.

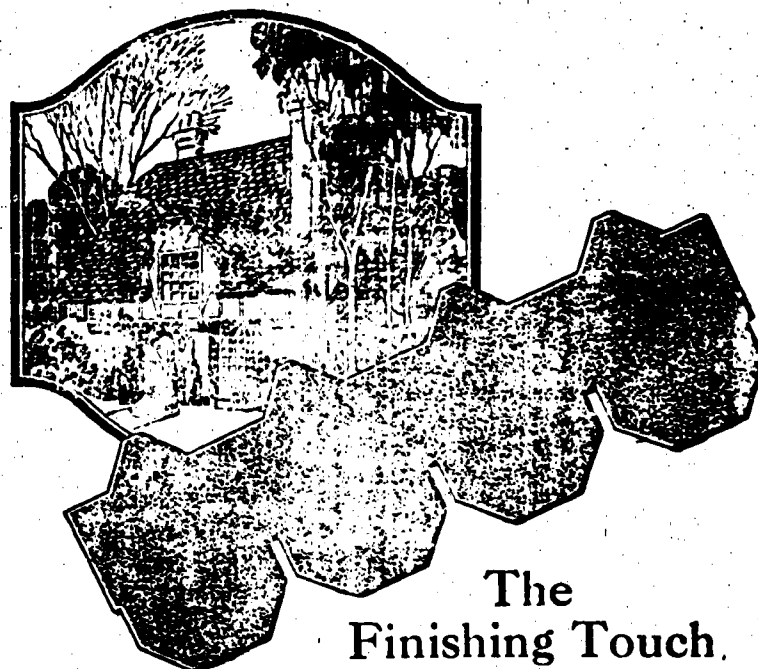
No cars shall be parked directly in front of the fire station nor within 10 feet of any hydrant or an intersecting street.

When parking, drivers shall draw their vehicles as near to the right hand side of the street as practical.

John Thornton  
Henry B. Pratt  
Archie M. Swett  
Selectmen of Antrim

### Reporter Goes to Press Wednesday

Morning and All News and Advertisements Must Reach Our Office Monday to insure insertion that week. Very Important Matters may receive attention Tuesday morning. We need to make the mails early Wednesday afternoon and to do this we need co operation. If by chance material is omitted, it will probably be because it was received too late. Our people will kindly bear these facts in mind



### The Finishing Touch.

The finishing touch to the exterior of your home is the roof—the roof that must afford you perfect shelter and at the same time be an element of beauty.

Cover your roof with Ruberoid Strip-shingles. They have the same lasting qualities as Ruberoid Roll-roofing that has stood the test on thousands of roofs during the past thirty years; they are economical, for, due to their patented shape, there is a saving in original cost and application.

The old tones, of rich Indian red

and cool sage green, of the crushed natural slate finish give a generally soft effect to the color of the roof as a whole. The cut corners give a rugged appearance to the shingle butts which, together with the extra thickness, impart a massive appearance to the roof.

Another striking feature of Ruberoid Strip-shingles is the varied designs in which you may lay them by either combining the colors or reversing the strips.

Come in and see the new Ruberoid Strip-shingles and secure an attractive folder showing in color some of the many attractive designs.

RU-BER-OLD  
strip-shingles

Sold by ARTHUR W. PROCTOR, Antrim, N. H.

### NEW BOOKS ADDED TO PUBLIC LIBRARY

The Librarian Furnishes The Reporter a Full List For Publication, in the Interest of Our Local Readers

| FICTION              |            | NON-FICTION                                             |                      |
|----------------------|------------|---------------------------------------------------------|----------------------|
| New Name             | Hill       | Aeneid for Boys and Girls                               | Church               |
| Vanishing Point      | Dawson     | Middle Ages                                             | Munro                |
| Hounds of Spring     | Thompson   | Choosing a Career                                       | Marden               |
| Dear Pretender       | Clover     | Wives                                                   | Bradford             |
| Great Valley         | Johnston   | Learning and Teaching                                   | Mead                 |
| Alaskan              | Curwood    | How to Argue, and Win                                   | Kleiser              |
| Ancient Highway      | Curwood    | Scientific Ideas of Today                               | Gibson               |
| Child of the Wild    | Marshall   | Pulse of Asia                                           | Huntington           |
| Blue Window          | Bailey     | Chemistry in America                                    | Smith                |
| Peacock Feathers     | Bailey     | Intimate Papers of Colonel House                        | Seymour              |
| Red Lamp             | Rinehart   | American Patriotic Prose                                | Long                 |
| Flapper Anne         | Harris     | Leading American Prose                                  | Long                 |
| Beauty Prize         | Weston     | Caesar                                                  | Froude               |
| Pine Creek Ranch     | Bindloss   | Holiday Plays                                           | Merlington           |
| John Crows           | Chapman    | American Histories told by Contemporaries, four volumes | Hart                 |
| Women                | Tarkington | Worker, and His Work                                    | Robinson             |
| Black Flemings       | Norris     | Modern Chemistry, and Its Wonders                       | Martin               |
| Professor's House    | Cather     | Discoveries and Inventions                              | Cressy               |
| Unchanging Quest     | Gibbs      | Soul of an Immigrant                                    | Panunzio             |
| Gentleman of Courage | Curwood    | Why go to College                                       | Palmer               |
| Rocking Moon         | Willson    | Readings in Modern European History, 2 vol.             | Robinson             |
| We Must March        | Morrow     | High School Prize Speaker                               | Snow                 |
| Shepards             | Oemler     | Story of the Aeneid                                     | Brooks               |
| Root of all Evil     | Fletcher   | Psychology for Students of Education                    | Gates                |
| Snowdrift            | Hendryx    | Political and Social History of Modern Europe           | Hayes                |
| Queer Judson         | Lincoln    | Principals of Human Geography                           | Huntington & Cushing |
| Voice of the Pack    | Marshall   | Documentary Source Book of American History             | Macdonald            |
| Midlanders           | Tarkington | World's Food Resources                                  | Smith                |
| Perennial Bachelor   | Parrish    | Modern and Contemporary European History                | Schapiro             |
| Coming of Cousin Ann | Sampson    | My Garden of Memory                                     | Wiggin               |
| Sea Hawk             | Sabatini   | Night before Thanksgiving                               | Jewett               |
| Carolinian           | Sabatini   | Problems of a High School Teacher                       | Edmonson             |
| Snare                | Sabatini   |                                                         |                      |
| Scaramouche          | Sabatini   |                                                         |                      |
| Lion's Skin          | Sabatini   |                                                         |                      |
| Son of His Father    | Wright     |                                                         |                      |
| Emily Climbs         | Montgomery |                                                         |                      |
| Golden Beast         | Oppenheim  |                                                         |                      |

### Respect the Flag!

Each year there are people who show a disrespect to the American flag, unintentional it is true, but nevertheless it is a fact. On Memorial Day flags were allowed to remain out over

night. Certain citizens failed to have their flags properly arranged on buildings or piazzas. This is an important matter and those to whom we naturally look for patriotic instruction should try to have these errors corrected.

## Battenburg Cup Won by United States Crew



The Battenburg cup, presented years ago by Lord Battenburg of England for the fastest boat's crew in the American or British navy, was won this year at Guantanamo bay by the United States crew of the New York, here seen being congratulated by Commander Gordon W. Haines.

## North Carolina's New Industries

## Steadily Shifting From Cotton Fields to Mill Centers.

Washington.—North Carolina is passing through a renaissance. Due to her steadily intensifying shift from cotton fields to mill centers, and from once-idle streams to throbbing dynamos, she has suddenly rediscovered herself on the threshold of industrial power.

With this introduction Melville Charter tells what he saw on a motor tour of North Carolina's industry, development, historic scenes and interesting people, in a communication to the National Geographic society, from which the following is extracted:

"For centuries wild horses have been roaming on the Cape Hatteras banks, and current tradition has it that they are descended from Barbary ponies which were brought over by Sir Walter Raleigh's colonists.

"Our quest landed us on a naked, sun-baked spit where men were driving the so-called 'banker ponies' along the beach and into a coral made of timbers from old wrecks. Perched on the pen's top rail, with the beach-pounding surf along one edge of the narrow spit and the sound, with its rough sailboats, on the other, we took lens shots at the enclosed jam of 200 horses, as they reared and kicked each other into a state of bloodied noses and wildly rolling eyes.

"Some of the herders lassoed and cut out colts for branding or sale. Others yelled out their branding marks, recognized on mares, and claimed the accompanying foals.

"A few years ago these putative descendants of Raleigh's little Barbary ponies were bringing \$50 to \$125. The auctioneer, in explanation, complained, 'Too much gasoline about nowadays.'

"The legendary North Carolinian who in the '90s called his three daughters Rosin, Tar, and Turpentine would today be naming them after cigarette brands, furniture, trade-marks, and cotton goods patterns.

Charlotte Spindle Center. "Charlotte, situated between the big hydroelectric developments along the Catawba and Yadkin rivers, is a plexus of this new industrialism. In the last 25 years the number of textile mills operating within a 100-mile radius of that city has increased fivefold, with a present spindleage of 10,000,000.

"An hour's ride beyond Charlotte we entered Gastonia, one of the largest textile centers in the United States. Of its 20,000 people, about three-fourths are workers in the 42 mills whose tall stacks cut the sky. Yet, in the town's broad, tree-shaded streets, lined with neat cottages on well-kept, flower-fringed plots, one felt no oppressive sense of concentrated industry, but rather the restfulness of some model suburb, wide-spread to sun, air, and surrounding countryside.

"With mill workers' cottages rentable at \$3 a month, with water and electric light free, and a mild climate, necessitating little fuel, which is ob-

tainable at cost, it is not uncommon for mountain families to work at Gastonia long enough to pay off their farm mortgage and then return to the Blue Ridge.

"Gaston county contains 98 textile mills, which represent one-sixth of the state's total spindleage and consume almost one-third of her cotton crop.

"A few hours' drive from Chimney Rock further into the mountains brought us to Asheville, the gateway to what North Carolinians have well named the Land of the Sky. Never was an altitude of half a mile above sea level so unobvious, in all the tonic atmosphere. Set in a vast bowl, Asheville is encircled by mountains whose 20 highest peaks top all altitudes in the Eastern states. Could the Titans return, they might appropriately seat themselves as spectators of one of Asheville's big golf or tennis meets.

"It was on the Biltmore estate, near Asheville, that, with the founding of a forestry school, the first steps in American forest conservation were taken.

## Turning Back Time.

"Surrounded by the modishness of Asheville, one scarcely realizes that only 50 miles away mountaineers are living a ruggedly simple existence behind hand-hewn timbers and on small 'switchback' farms, with Revolutionary looms and spinning wheels alongside their chimney pieces of native rock.

"It was a farseeing woman from among the 'boiled-shirt' life of Asheville who persuaded these remote, almost forgotten, mountain folk to set their longidle looms going again. Today there are half a dozen handcraft centers scattered through western North Carolina.

"Back in 1912, when only one North Carolinian in 380 owned a motor vehicle, the then-existing roads answered the needs of the day—answered that is, in the sense that the single log across a North Carolina

mountain stream then answered as a footbridge. They got you somewhere, no matter how.

"In 1921 the state legislature authorized \$50,000,000 worth of road bonds. Today the bond issues total \$85,000,000.

"Carmen, with a hand on her hip and a rose between her lips is a world away from Winston-Salem's methods of cigarette manufacture. One machine shreds and feeds out the 'makings.' Another rolls them into a never-ending length of cigarette, which, as it coozes forth, is slipped into multiples as rapidly as a machine gun sprays bullets.

"Other machines, make containers, affix revenue stamps, imprint and record serial numbers—in fact, do everything for the smoker except to hand him a match. It is the machine that plays the title role of Carmen, while the girl inspectors are merely understudies.

"Winston-Salem's stamp-sticking machines consume annually the most expensive meal in the world—a matter of \$100,000,000 worth of Uncle Sam's familiar blue imprints. That is the sum of her federal taxes, which represent one-half of those paid by North Carolina."

## High Living Kills Deer

## After Month's Fancy Diet

Hancock, N. Y.—High living and lack of exercise resulted in the untimely death of a buck deer on the Baxter farm at Horton, N. Y., a few miles from here.

Four weeks ago, during a snowfall, a deer stalled in a snow bank on the Baxter farm and when rescued was exhausted. Taken to the barn, he seemed too weak to eat until Mrs. Baxter tried some hot buckwheat cakes with butter and sugar on them, and for these he "fell," and soon became himself again.

His presence and odd diet attracted visitors, who tried all sorts of dainties on him, improving his spirits and enlarging his girth. After four weeks of high living in the Baxter barn he was about the handsomest buck ever seen in these parts. After a four-course dinner, with fudge and bonbons for dessert, he spent a restless night, and died at daybreak.

## Unclaimed Medals for Heroism



Gold medals awarded to three American seamen by the British government for "gallantry and humanity" in the rescue of the British brigantine Thames by the crew of the Springfield in December, 1924, still remain unclaimed. Photograph shows D. B. Carson, commissioner of navigation, who is trying to find John Madison, J. Maxin and A. A. Vanderlip, to whom the medals were awarded.

## JUST IRISH LUCK

By MARY B. WOODSON

(© 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

THERE are winds that blow and waves that riot. There are April days—and Moira O'Moore! And Moira O'Moore is a wild Irish lass with the devil to pay, if you know what I mean.

And Moira O'Moore just had the blues! And if you've never known Irish blues, you'll not understand. But think of devastation, utter abandonment to storm, the most awful thing in the world, and you can get some inkling of what it is like. Or think of the other side of their laughter!

"Not for ten whole days have I heard from my mother," wound up Moira O'Moore. They always tell you why when the storm is all over. "Not for ten whole days! And I know that she's sick. I know that she's dead! I know things have happened—I know it! Let's go for a drive."

Now, Moira O'Moore, with their blues, with their downcast, lovely faces, with their breaking hearts—they have to be humored, whether or no. And so I went driving with Moira O'Moore. I should have known better—and maybe I did.

At least I knew trouble was coming. I knew it the minute a dimple broke through. I knew then that abandonment and recklessness and trouble and fun were at hand!

"Let's get pinched," said Moira O'Moore, quite suddenly out of the clouds, as I knew she would.

"Get pinched," I gasped out.

"Yes, get arrested for something or other."

"Be-have, Moira O'Moore," I cried sternly, in great trepidation.

"Oh, wouldn't it be fun," said Moira O'Moore, as if she were deaf.

"Wouldn't it, though? Let's park on the wrong side; let's sass the traffic cop; let's exceed the speed limit—oh, do let's. Let's bump into somebody or something. Let's do get arrested. Shall we?"

Gone were the tears of Moira O'Moore. Her eyes sparkled. Her purse was out.

"See, there's enough money," she beamed, "to pay any fine. And I'm so sick of worry and grief and tears. Let's forget. Do let's get pinched—or something jolly."

And because the grief of Moira O'Moore was so deep and dismal, because I wanted her to keep on smiling, that's how it started!

And such an afternoon as it was, to be sure—and such deep and bitter disappointments.

For, though Moira O'Moore sat at her wheel and hunted into other cars and turned corners on one wheel, and passed other cars on the wrong side, and parked where it said plainly we shouldn't; though she didn't know a boulevard or its rights existed; though she hurtled down one-way drives and all but clipped off heels and toes of ascending and descending street-car passengers, and invaded safety zones and ignored the rights of others, and was called down and deliberately did it again, nothing at all happened!

It is true we were menaced, and true that we met, that day, about all the traffic policemen on the force. And it is true they were all stern and fire-eating when they came to us—while Moira O'Moore sat still and breathless a minute each time in forlorn hope! But they didn't arrest us! Instead they saw her! And no matter how saucy and defiant she was, that one look was enough! They all curled up at her daring. They all struggled and grinned finally and thought Moira O'Moore was perfectly wonderful. And no matter what she did they simply wouldn't arrest Moira O'Moore.

So finally, late on toward evening, though she was swearing to run over somebody and kill them, to get her own way, I knew that Moira O'Moore was whipped. I knew she knew it. The fire died down. The light went out hopelessly.

Gently, I persuaded her toward ice cream in a drug store. And, dreadfully meek and chastened, she accepted the tame finale to what was meant for a glorious adventure, without a word. With great care she meekly parked her car precisely where it should have been parked and left it according to Hoyle. But she was almost weeping again into her ice cream soda.

"Just darned Irish luck," she gloomed out morosely. "No fun at all. After all of our trouble, no fun at all."

And when she was finished her mind was right back on her mother again. She was recounting dimly all the tragedies that might and probably had happened. Finally, she called up her apartment to ask about mail.

"And if there isn't any there now," she said grimly, determinedly—while I shivered—"if there isn't!"

But Moira O'Moore ran back from the phone between laughter and tears—neither one said.

"Here," she cried quickly. "Come on! Do you know what's happened? My mother's at home! There—waiting. She came to surprise me; come quick. Oh, come quick! Just to think of it—think!"

And into her car flew Moira O'Moore—no longer the madcap seeking arrest, but a daffy, charming daughter, bowling hastily home to be with her mother. And how she chattered and talked as we fled. How happily she ignored downtown and uptown and

workers and walkers and corners and streets. How happily she ignored all things in the world save that Moira O'Moore's mother was come for a visit, out of a silence, and was there at Moira O'Moore's apartment, waiting to see her.

We wound up with a flourish and Moira O'Moore was half out of the car when she stopped, shrieked faintly and fell back again.

For an implacable put-putting behind us had wound up with a flourish, too. And a hand, large and red and hairy, was laid on our door. And a voice as Irish as Moira O'Moore's—only different—was demanding if we thought we were the fire department!

And Moira O'Moore, when she should have been saucy, was staring and gasping, incredulous, with all her starch gone.

"Why, my mother, you see," she stammered. "My poor, old mother—I was hurrying home—she's waiting to see me—" and she wilted some more. And at last she spoke to adamant—an old man, worn and tired of life and

quite beyond the ways of women, who stood and beheld Moira O'Moore's suddenly brimming eyes and wasn't moved! Who saw her chin tremble and wasn't disturbed. Who was as cold and insistent and unrelenting as justice itself—and quite as unreasonable.

"Yes, an' yer dyin' child is probably cryin' for ye," he snarled, unmoved by anything. "I know all those stories. Will ye come quiet or shall I drive ye myself?"

And Moira began to look wild.

"But I—don't understand," she wailed. "What does it mean?"

"Mean?" said the cop. "Why, it means that yer pinched."

"But—what for?"

"Why, fer speedin'," shouted the cop, undisarmed. "Ye came like th' wind."

And deaf he was to her protests and explanations, and deaf to her plea to get out for a minute, and deaf to her denial that she was not speeding at all. His stubby finger only pointed to her accusing speedometer and then to the road. Right there on her doorstep, with her mother waiting to see her, Moira O'Moore had her wish come true. Had it thrust on her, despite all her storming. Meekly she turned her car to follow the put-putting traffic cop, triumphantly leading the way, and tears slipped down.

"Irish luck," they seemed to be saying.

"Bribes," I said under my breath, using my elbow.

"Can't," sobbed Moira O'Moore in a wee voice.

"Why?"

"Because—"

"Then shall I get out and go tell your poor old mother you're coming in a minute, or shall I stay with you?"

"Oh, stay," cried Moira O'Moore.

"You'll have to," she added, her voice smaller than ever. "Because—she was searching diligently—I—I'll need you to—get me out—I'm afraid—"

"Get you out?" I cried dazedly.

"Oh-h-h, yes," said Moira O'Moore in a wee, wee, wee voice, with a sudden twinkle at the tail of her eye through the tears, and searching more diligently than ever. "Because—now that I—I have my—my wish at last and—have—have gotten pinched, I—I seem to have—left my—purse at the drug store—somehow."

**Scholars Make Study**

## of Picture Drawings

Learning to write is such a simple matter today when children pick up the alphabet in nursery rhymes that it is difficult, according to the Mentor Magazine, for the modern mind to imagine a language without letters. And yet, incredible as it may seem, some of the most glorious pages of history were written in such a language, "pages" being mud-pie tablets, sundried—the written words being made up of symbols obtained by simplifying the picture drawings that early man first used to make a record of his ideas.

It is now estimated that nearly half a million of these mad records of ancient civilization have been found, and several expeditions of American, British, French and German scientists are digging in the ruined cities of Mesopotamia for more. In addition a handful of scholars is constantly at work on the long and painstaking task of translation—made difficult in spite of their knowledge by the entire absence of letters or even the beginnings of an alphabet.

From these tablets it is possible to show how man learned to write, however, and many of the steps from pictures to symbols and from word signs to the letters of a fixed alphabet are now subject to illustration. Scientists have for years been interested in tracing the alphabet back to its origin. Within the last few years they have added 300 years to its age, and some day they may be able to show exactly where it started.

**Not Mentioned**

It was one of those slushy days with a gray sky overhead and the snow half melted under foot. The primary teacher said:

"Now all the little boys and girls who have rubbers or overshoes may go out into the cloakroom, get them, and bring them in here to put them on."

There followed much foot scraping and whispering, as most of the children fled out.

"Why Patsey," exclaimed the teacher to the one child who remained primly seated, hands folded demurely on desk, "didn't you wear rubbers or overshoes on a day like this?"

"No, ma'am," was the quiet answer, "Mine are galoshes."

## "BAYER ASPIRIN" PROVED SAFE

Take without Fear as Told in "Bayer" Package



Does not affect the Heart

Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians over twenty-five years for

|           |            |
|-----------|------------|
| Colds     | Headache   |
| Nervitis  | Lumbago    |
| Toothache | Rheumatism |
| Neuralgia | Pain, Pain |

Each unbroken "Bayer" package contains proven directions. Handy boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Drug-gists also sell bottles of 24 and 100.

## Grow Hair on Your BALD HEAD

## BARE-TO-HAIR A Blessing to Mankind



Paul Boner, P.O. Box 100, Jeanette, Pa., had Alopecia, which left him without hair on any part of his head. Used four bottles of Bare-to-Hair. Now has a full growth of hair as shown on the photo. Bare-to-Hair will grow hair

on bald heads. Stop Falling Hair, Dandruff, Itching, and many forms of Eczema.

Correspondence given personal attention.

W. H. FORST, Mfg. SCOTSDALE, PA.

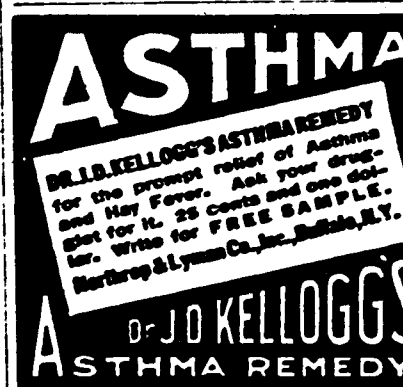


## FOR OVER 200 YEARS

haarlem oil has been a world-wide remedy for kidney, liver and bladder disorders, rheumatism, lumbago and uric acid conditions.

## GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

correct internal troubles, stimulate vital organs. Three sizes. All druggists. Insist on the original genuine GOLD MEDAL.



SEND FOR FREE COPY THE BEGINNING Booklet, listing all garages, businesses, all states. Owner's name, prices listed. Deal Direct. The Business Booklet, Houtdale, Pa.

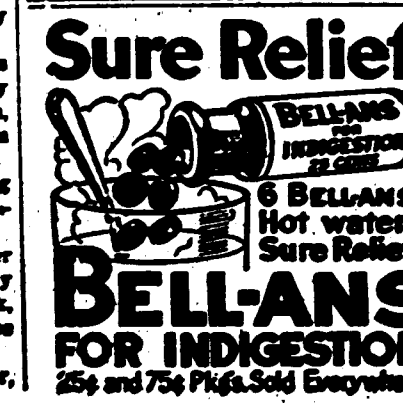
## KREMOLA FACE BLEACH

Positively eradicates from the skin all tan, sun-burn, yellow complexion, pimples, freckles, etc. At drug and dept. stores or by mail. Price \$2.50. BEAUTY BOOKLET FREE.

DR. C. H. BERRY CO. Chicago, Ill.

## Stamps Across the Sea

The Stamp Collectors' Club of Worcester, Mass., is preparing a collection for presentation to the Philatelic Society of Worcester, England, to cement further the ties of friendship between the two cities.



## EMILIE GOURD IS MOST EMINENT OF SWISS WOMEN

Leader of Feminist Movement in Little Republic and Head of Most Activities of Women.

Geneva.—If women voted in Switzerland and were asked to cast their ballot for the most eminent in their confederation, there doubtless would be a flood of votes for Emilie Gourd, who personifies dynamic activity in all movements for the public welfare.

Miss Gourd of Geneva is editor of the Feminist Movement, the official organ of the national alliance of Swiss feminist societies. Women of Switzerland are permitted to vote only in certain municipalities on questions touching religion and education. Hence they are waging a persistent campaign to obtain the general franchise right.

The leader in this movement does not expect the new Swiss parliament to play an important role in suffrage

history, but the struggle will go on.

"Our tactics are to win over to the cause of woman's suffrage first one canton and then another canton," Miss Gourd said. "Which canton will come to us first I know not. The big test will come when the voters as a whole as a federal body will be asked to decide whether women are to vote in Switzerland."

Miss Gourd was born in Geneva in 1879, the daughter of J. J. Gourd, well-known philosopher and professor at the University of Geneva. At an early age she herself became a professor in the private high schools and later was made secretary and then vice president of the Union of Women of Geneva. In 1914 she founded and personally directed a sewing circle for women whom the World war rendered homeless and workless—a circle which continues its usefulness to this day

by providing employment for needy women.

Miss Gourd has directed several investigations into social problems affecting the welfare of women, presided over the Geneva exposition, which was devoted to showing what Geneva women are achieving in practical production, and was foremost in insisting that two women should be appointed as assistant police officials at Geneva.

In 1908 she became secretary of the National Alliance of Swiss Women Societies and later, as president of the Geneva Association for Woman Suffrage, launched a popular movement in favor of extending the franchise to women. Then followed election as secretary of the International Alliance for Woman Suffrage, and for it organized at Geneva the eighth international woman suffrage congress. She is now the representative of this organization to the League of Nations.

Despite this activity, Miss Gourd has written several worth-while volumes in addition to her daily journalistic output.

DADDY'S  
EVENING  
FAIRY TALEMary Graham Bonner  
Copyright © 1924, Western Newspaper Union

## RED RIVER HOG

"I don't like rules," said Mr. Red River Hog, whose friends called him Reddy.

"I once heard, speaking of rules," said Mrs. Red River Hog, called Mrs. Reddy for short, "that a school was started for pigs somewhere."

"That is, many people, in various parts of the country had the idea that pigs could be taught to be clean, to take baths, to avoid mud—in short to be nice, clean pigs."

"Why 'in short'?" asked Reddy.

"They didn't have to reduce in size, did they?"

"No," granted Mrs. Reddy smiling. "I only meant that as a way of ending my talk—of saying it all at once, of summing it up."

"Summing, summing," said Reddy, "that sounds like school. Suma, addition, subtraction and such things."

"Well," said Mrs. Reddy, "I don't think there ever was any real school for pigs."

"But some one, or several people, I don't know which, had this fine idea about pigs."

"There is no reason," said Reddy, "why pigs can't be as fine as any animals."

"They can be clean, too, I think—though of course they love mud."

"As far as that is concerned, children love to make mud pies and to go



Children Love to Make Mud Pies.

in wading and yet we don't turn around and say:

"Children are very dirty."

"Oh well," said Mrs. Reddy, "the habits of regular pigs don't bother us."

"We're different from any pigs in the world."

"We are, indeed," said Reddy.

"Yes," said Mrs. Reddy, "we came from West Africa."

"That is far, far away."

"It is interesting to come from afar, especially if one is a pig."

"It's so much better than having to say:

"Yes, I came from the farmhouse a mile down the road. Yes, I used to reside in Farmer Campbell's pig pen."

"We are so very different," said Reddy.

"In the first place we are the only pigs in the world who are beautiful."

"We have long, lovely ears—not at all like the ears of our cousins."

"Our hair is beautiful and of a handsome auburn shade."

"We try to say auburn for that is much more fashionable and superior to say than red."

"It's fine to be beautiful and yet to be a pig," said Mrs. Reddy.

"But the keeper says that one of the nicest things about us is that we have not been spoiled."

"Just because we are beautiful, we don't think we must be cross."

"We are very pleasant, too."

"Yes," said Reddy, "we are the exceptions to two pig rules—one that pigs are ugly and the other that beautiful creatures think they can be selfish and cross."

"And even if the latter isn't exactly a rule at least we prove our own point that beautiful creatures can be pleasant, too."

"So, after this talk, they decided to send a zoologist to the Zoologist society which accepted verses by the different creatures of the zoo."

This was the zoologist:

Red River Hogs are very pleasant as we can be beautiful, too, with hair of red, happy and cheerful and always well fed."

## Strengthfulness Prevented

A new boy had moved into the neighborhood whose reputation for fighting was well known.

At the supper table Jimmie was relating how ugly he was, to which his father replied, "Well, but what did you do?"

"Oh," replied Jimmy, "I'd have hit him if it hadn't been for his strengthfulness."

## Dog Made a Difference

Billy had gone with his mother to call on a friend, with the promise from him that he would sit on a chair and be a good boy.

Upon departure from the friend's home his mother asked him why he had not done as he had promised.

Billy said: "But mother, dear, when I made that promise I did not know the lady had a dog."

## Boycott Is Defined

Teacher—Olive me a definition with the word "boycott" in it.

Youngster—Farmer Jones chased his son and didn't catch him until his boycott on the wire fence.

RESORT AND SPORTS TOGS;  
COLORFUL AND SIMPLE COATS

THERE'S a long, long trail a winding through the realm of sports clothes this season, with emphasis on the winding. The trail proves bewildering but fascinating to the fashion reporter in search of authoritative information, for sports clothes embrace so many types and these types are all so greatly varied, that it is hard to reach conclusions. But with all this attitude of go-as-you-please, as long as you know the way, on the part of stylists there are certain beaten paths that all are safe in following.

One thing that is fully settled is the vogue of the two-piece costume for

ted this season to at least one pretty and colorful new coat or cape. Paris and New York have originated these outer garments in the best of styles, for whatever purpose they are needed. Those for school or travel are simply designed and sensibly made, and those for dressier uses are also simply designed but show a little more elaboration in finish and decoration and a wider choice of colors. The item of greatest expense in the production of little coats is the time it takes to make them; not the material required. Any fairly efficient seamstress can undertake the fashionable plain capes and



A HANDSOME SPORTS COAT

sports wear and the popularity of the jumper suit. These are developed in many kinds of material, with radium silk, shantung and crepe de chine, scheduled for warm weather favorites. There are innumerable suits in which two materials are used or two patterns in wool or silk, as in suits with plain skirts and checked, striped, or otherwise figured, jumpers, or the reverse of this, with skirts in large checks or bold plaids, worn with plain jumpers. Bordered fabrics are cleverly used in light and heavier wools and stripes are ingeniously managed as may be seen in the handsome sports coat pictured here. Plaided skirts hold first place in all kinds of suits, followed by the circular models.

the simpler coats, of light woolen materials.

"The simpler the better" seems to be the slogan of manufacturers and designers of high-class coats and capes for little girls. Very pretty coats made of rep, or twill or flannel, are straight in line, with straight, standing collars, and are fastened with a cloth-covered button and loop at the neck and two buttons just below the waistline. For trimming, narrow bandings, in a deeper shade than the coat, are stitched in three rows above the hem line and on the sleeves near the wrist. Light green, June rose, blue and coral-sand, are among the livelier colors chosen for coats and capes. Capes in these gay colors, as well as in darker



WORN BY YOUNG PARISIANS

Knitted sports frocks and two-piece dresses are reinstated in the modes and are usually decorated with borders in color.

Speaking of color, this is the feature stressed in all lines of sports wear. Light pastel shades, as well as vivid tones, are used everywhere—but color combinations are more than usually pleasing, because of the beauty of popular shades. Rose, in new tones, light and deeper greens, coral sand and many yellows, make country clubs blossom with color. White with a color used for trimming, is well represented in the displays of one and two-piece frocks.

From tots to teens, every member of the younger generation is enticed

ones, are long and full—that is, they reach to the bottom of the skirt on very little girls and a few inches above it on larger misses. For dressy wear the lighter colors are chosen and are often finished with a scarf collar of crepe de chine, matching in color. But both coats and capes are very smart in perfectly plain models with scarf collars or plain standing collars closed by long, narrow ties of the material. In the little Paris coats pictured, the coat of white cloth at the left is finished with a banding embroidered in jade green and the rose-colored cloth coat at the right has border and banding in beige.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.  
© 1924, Western Newspaper Union

THE  
KITCHEN  
CABINET

(© 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

The men who are not satisfied  
Are they who set the pace—  
The men who do not meet defeat  
With calm, contented face.

The men who labor on and on  
With minds and fingers skilled,  
They are the great unsatisfied  
Who plan and fight and build.

## SUNDAY NIGHT SUPPER

Dishes which may be prepared beforehand, or better, served from the chafing dish, are always popular for the Sunday night meal.

**Scrambled Eggs.**—If limited in the number of eggs and oversupplied with those who are to be served, to make a dish of scrambled eggs extend to meet the appetites,

add to the frying pan a half cupful of rice that has been well washed and drained, add enough butter to cook it, stirring until the rice is a good color, then add water or milk or a mixture of both and cook the rice until perfectly well done. Now add three to four eggs, more if more rice is used, and with the usual milk or cream and butter with seasonings one has a most satisfying dish, saving one-half of the eggs ordinarily used for such a dish.

**Jellied Chicken Salad.**—Put into a saucepan three cupfuls of highly seasoned chicken stock, the whites of two eggs, three tablespoonfuls of gelatin and two tablespoonfuls of lemon juice. Boil two minutes, stirring constantly. Place on the back of the range for thirty minutes then strain through a double cheesecloth.

Cover the bottom of individual molds with liquid jelly and set on ice. When firm, decorate with red and green peppers cut into fancy shapes; cover with the jelly mixture. Moisten one cupful of cooked fowl with one-half cupful of mayonnaise dressing to which a teaspoonful of dissolved gelatin has been added. Shape into balls and put a ball in each mold; fill with the jelly. Chill, unfold on lettuce and serve with mayonnaise dressing.

**English Monkey.**—Soak one cupful of stale bread crumbs in one cupful of milk until soft. Melt one tablespoonful of butter, add a cupful of soft cheese and when the cheese is melted add the soaked crumbs, one egg slightly beaten, salt and cayenne to taste. Cook three minutes and pour over toasted crackers or toasted bread and sprinkle with paprika.

**Onion Sandwiches.**—Chop fine a few slices of southern onion, add salt, pepper, a little olive oil or salad dressing, a dash of lemon juice, mix and spread on well-buttered bread, add a leaf of lettuce and cover with another slice of buttered bread.

**Rice With Bananas.**—Peel and scrape three well ripened bananas and mash them with a fork until creamy, add a few drops of lemon juice, stir lightly into one cupful of cooked rice and serve with cream and sugar.

## Treasured Recipes.

A French preparation for soup seasoning which is considered very choice is this: Two ounces each of sweet marjoram, parsley and savory, thyme and lemon peel, and one ounce of sweet basil. The herbs are dried and ground, then all are sifted together until well mixed. This powder, if carefully bottled and corked, will keep for years. Use it sparingly.

**Ever-Lasting Yeast.**—The three dry yeast cakes in a cheese cloth, add one quart of potato water, three tablespoonfuls of sugar and let stand twelve hours. Remove the yeast and place in a glass jar well covered but not sealed. Use one cupful of the yeast for six loaves of bread. Once or twice a week fill the jar with cooled potato water, using the same amount of liquid as the amount of yeast removed each time. If not enough yeast is used each time take out some each time the potato water is added. This will keep for years as the potato water keeps nourishing new yeast buds.

**Olive Oil Pickles.**—Cucumber pickles are a bit early yet but it is well to have the recipes ready when the time comes. Take one hundred small cucumbers, three pints of small onions, one pint of olive oil, one ounce each of celery seed and white pepper, one-fourth pound of white mustard seed. Slice the unpickled cucumbers, cover with one and two-thirds cupfuls of salt, let stand three hours. Slice onions, let stand in cold water to cover, drain and mix all together with spices and oil, pack in jars and fill the jars with good vinegar. Seal and keep very cold.

**Mustard Pickles.**—To a gallon of vinegar add one-half cupful of mustard, one cupful of salt, and two cupfuls of brown sugar. Drop the young cucumbers into the jar as they are gathered and washed each day. When the jar is full cover with horseradish leaves. They will be good to eat in two weeks.

A half cupful of cooked oat meal added to a small beef loaf improves it and adds bulk. When making oatmeal cookies or rocks, brown and grind the oatmeal; it makes a very different flavor and texture.

Nellie Maxwell

CHILDREN  
CRY FORFletcher's  
CASTORIA

MOTHER:—Fletcher's Castoria is a pleasant, harmless Substitute for Castor Oil, Pare-

goric, Teething Drops and Soothing Syrups, especially prepared for infants in arms and Children all ages.

To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of *Dr. H. H. Fletcher*. Proven directions on each package. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

## SCHWEGLER'S "THOR-O-BRED" BABY CHICKS

"LIVE AND LAY!" They live because they are bred from healthy, free range broilers that have thrived and gained in vigor for generations. They lay because they are from selected and tested high egg power stock. Leghorns, Rocks, B. I. Reds, Anconas, Minorcas, Orpingtons, Wyandottes, 10 and up. 100% live delivery guaranteed. Postpaid. Member International Chick Association. Write today for FREE Chick Book. SCHWEGLER'S HATCHERY, 218 Northampton, BUFFALO, N. Y.

25c L-V DUST  
CLOTH

made of especially woven fabric "Crepelette" for only 25 cents a box

## FREE

two weeks' dusting supply of Liquid Veneer. Nothing like it for dusting. A few drops on your cloth restores ALL dust, dirt and grime INSTANTLY, and leaves your piano, furniture, woodwork a spotlessly clean and beautifully polished. Moreover, it preserves the finish indefinitely. Many people use it to improve their brand new instruments. Send for your FREE bottle today. You'll be delighted. Remember, we include a big 5c L-V Dust Cloth if you send in this opportunity.

Buffalo Specialty Company  
3 Liquid Veneer Bkts.  
Buffalo, N. Y.

*Hollo!* BASTY CHICKS to 50¢—Don't buy chicks until you send for my price. Barred and White Rocks, Reds, Wyandottes, Leghorns & Giants! Hatchlings every day. B. H. C. Co., Dept. 7, Freeville, N. Y.

W. N. U., BOSTON, NO. 23-1926.

6 Cans of Malt Syrup \$5  
and Hops for

ROBINSON'S WORLD FAMOUS

Diamond "G" Brand

You send \$5.00 and I will forward by Parcel Post, charges prepaid, 6 cans of Malt Syrup and 6 Hops. The best that money can buy. Order today.

A. C. FLAMM  
Box No. 203, Stapleton, N. Y.  
AGENTS WANTED

CASH PAID for dental gold, old bridges, old plates, diamonds, discarded jewelry, watch parts. Cash by return mail. Florida Gold Refining Co., 21 Adams, Jacksonville, Fla.

For Rent—Modern furnished 5-Rm. Cottage located on Main street at Southport. H. R. Thompson, 254 E. 21st St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

## Ford Owners

Startling invention, triples life of Ford Motor—More Power and Speed—Less Gas and Oil. Introduce in your territory and make big money. No selling or soliciting. Vac-line Engineering Co., 96 Logan Ave., Altoona, Penna.

**Blind Man's Buff**  
Blind man's buff—a delightful game for the children. But grown-ups prefer to shop with their eyes open. That's why so many are turning to Monarch Coffee and Monarch Cocoa—high in quality, low in cost.

**MONARCH**  
Quality for 70 Years  
REID, MURDOCH & CO.  
Chicago • Boston • Pittsburgh • New York

More than 100 Quality Good Products including COFFEE and COCOA

The fly family learns the shortest distance between two points

GERMS—6,000,000 germs on a single fly, says a noted health officer. Protect your family with Flit. Flit spray clears your home in a few minutes of disease-bearing flies and mosquitoes. It is clean, safe and easy to use.

**Kills All Household Insects**  
Flit spray also destroys bed bugs, roaches and ants. It searches out the cracks and crevices where they hide and breed, and destroys insects and their eggs. Spray Flit on your garments. Flit kills moths and their larvae which eat holes. Extensive tests showed that Flit spray did not stain the most delicate fabrics.

Flit is the result of exhaustive research by expert entomologists and chemists. It is harmless to mankind. Flit has replaced the old methods because it kills all the insects—and does it quickly.

Get a Flit can and sprayer today. For sale everywhere.

STANDARD OIL CO. (NEW JERSEY)

**FLIT**

DESTROYS  
Flies Mosquitoes Moths  
Ants Bed Bugs Roaches

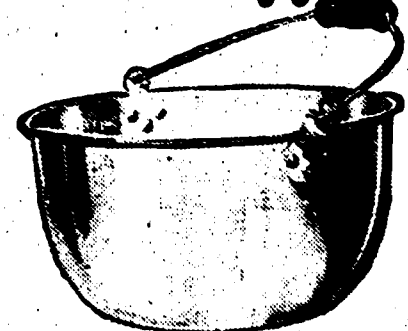
"The yellow can with the black label"

## C. F. Butterfield

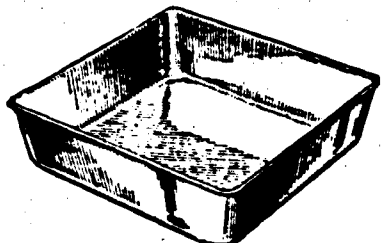
New Lot Fishing Tackle  
Just In  
Base Ball Goods of all kinds  
Special Bargain  
100 Paper Napkins for 10c.

Always a full line of Foot-wear

## Special offer 'Wear-Ever' Bargain



"Wear-Ever" 6-qt. Kettle  
**98c**  
(Regular Price \$1.65)  
Cover to fit, 30c extra



"Wear-Ever" Polished  
Baking Pan  
9 in. square—2 1/2 in. deep  
**59c**  
(Regular Price 75c)

EMERSON & SON, Milford.

## CHAS. S. ABBOTT FIRE INSURANCE

Reliable Agencies  
To all in need of Insurance I should  
be pleased to have you call on me.  
Antrim, N. H.

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

J. D. HUTCHINSON  
Civil Engineer,  
Land Surveying, Levels, etc.  
ANTRIM, N. H.

John R. Putney Estate  
Undertaker  
First Class, Experienced Di-  
rector and Embalmer,  
For Every Case.  
Lady Assistant.  
Full Line Funeral Supplies.  
Funerals Furnished for All Occasions.  
Call day or night promptly attended to.  
New England Telephone 182, at South  
Main, Corner High and Pleasant Sts.,  
Antrim, N. H.

C. E. DUTTON,  
AUCTIONEER.  
Hancock, N. H.  
Property advertised and  
sold on reasonable terms.

The Antrim Reporter  
Published Every Wednesday Afternoon  
Subscription Price, \$2.00 per year  
Advertising Rates on Application  
H. W. ELDREDGE, PUBLISHER  
H. B. ELDREDGE, ASSISTANT  
Wednesday, June 9, 1926  
Long Distance Telephone

Notices of Conventions, Lectures, Entertainment, etc.,  
to which an admission fee is charged, or from which a  
revenue is derived, must be paid for by advertisement  
by the last.

Cards of Thanks are inserted at 5c. each.  
Resolutions of ordinary length \$1.00.  
Obituary notices and lists of Society charges for ad-  
vertising rates, also will be charged at this rate but  
not in payment of a wedding.

Entered at the Post-office at Antrim, N. H., as  
second-class matter.



"It Stands Between Humanity  
and Oppression!"

## Antrim Locals

For any who wish to use the local  
columns of the Reporter for short ad-  
vertisements, the price is given here-  
with 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.

Summer hats at Mrs. Eldredge's.  
La Touraine Coffee 59c lb. Heath's  
Store. Adv.

Mr. and Mrs. William Noetzel, of  
Newton, Mass., were recent guests at  
the Noetzel home on Elm street.

Mrs. Gertrude Robinson is some-  
what improved from sciatica, with  
which she has been suffering of late.

The baccalaureate services of the  
graduating class of Antrim High  
school will be held in the Presbyterian  
church, Sunday, June 13, at 7 p. m.

Ladies wanted, to make aprons at  
home. Plain Sewing, profitable work  
for spare time. Stamp for particu-  
lars. Homaid Dress Co., Amsterdam,  
N. Y. Adv.

Miss Carrie Maxfield was taken to  
St. Joseph's hospital, in Nashua, on  
Monday, where she was operated on  
for appendicitis; she is reported as  
getting along comfortably.

Charles L. Eaton, having decided  
not to rent his cottage at Gregg lake  
this year but to occupy it himself,  
will be "at home on the lake" a  
greater part of the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest P. Libbey  
motored to Albany, N. Y., for the  
week-end, returning on Monday, ac-  
companied by their son, C. Parker  
Libbey, who is at home for vacation  
from Wittenburg College, at Spring-  
field, Ohio.

Arthur W. Proctor has the agency  
and will have a carload of Ru ber-oid  
Strip Shingles arrive in a very few  
days, and would be pleased to receive  
your order for any quantity. Ask  
him about their many good qualities.  
Read adv. in this paper.

There will be a "Rummage sale,"  
Saturday, June 12, in the afternoon,  
at the Presbyterian church. Many  
different kinds of goods will be on  
sale at astonishingly low prices.  
The sale will be conducted by members  
of the "Queen Esther Circle."

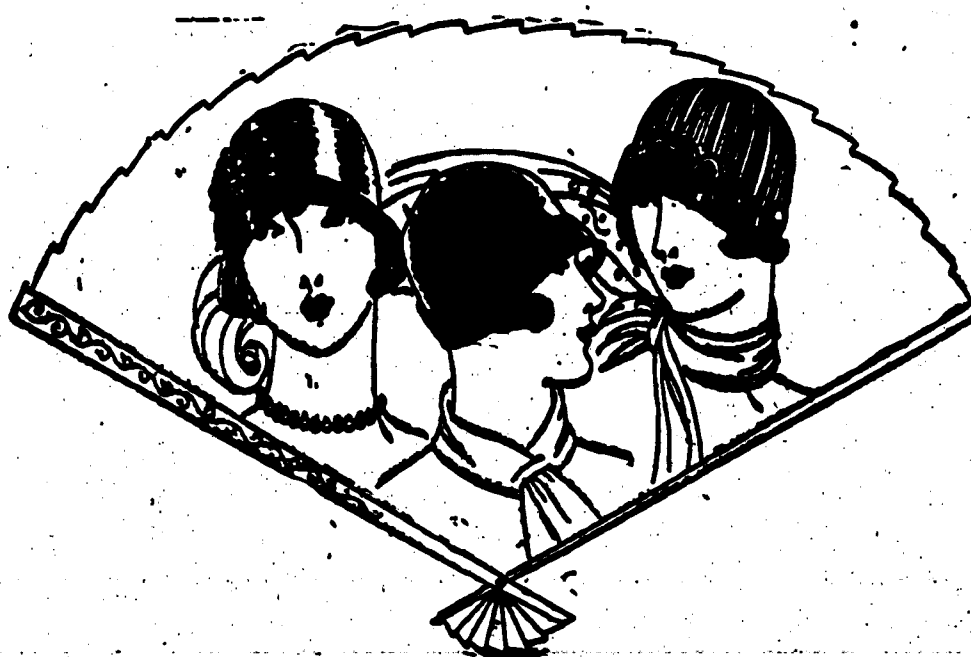
Upon completion of the two year  
certificate course at the College of  
Practical Arts and Letters of Boston  
University, Miss Edith Faustina Bar-  
rett, of Antrim, was awarded the  
"Certified Stenographic Secretary"  
certificate at the final assembly of the  
college June 9.

A dance and entertainment will be  
given at Grange hall, Antrim Center,  
on Friday evening of this week, June  
11, under auspices of the Improve-  
ment Committee of the Grange. En-  
tertainment will consist of a farce  
and an exhibition of the "Charles-  
ton." See posters.

The Boston Transcript of Saturday  
evening last contained the following  
item: Mr. and Mrs. Frank S. Corlew,  
of Alton place, Brookline, Mass., have  
selected November for the formal pre-  
sentation of their daughter, Miss  
Virginia Thayer. A tea dance will be  
given in her honor. Miss Thayer is  
to spend the summer at the family's  
country estate in Antrim.

## Spray According to Law

A State law says that spraying  
shall not be done till after petals have  
fallen, under penalty. This law may  
be found in Acts of 1925, page 37.



## WOMEN'S AND MISSES' DRESS HATS!

The Smartest Shapes and Most Popular  
Summer Colors

- Transparent hats
- Light weight ajures
- Soft ribbon hats
- Hemp straws
- Bois de rose
- Copen blues
- Attractive combinations
- Black and colors

So smart in style and color that you could choose any hat from  
this collection and be pleased with it. Prepare for your week  
ends, holidays, vacation, while you have the opportunity. Don't  
miss this important Sale of New Hats.

At the Residence of

**MRS. H. W. ELDREDGE**  
Grove St., Near Methodist Church, ANTRIM  
All the Latest in Millinery

## Moving Pictures!

Town Hall, Antrim

Wednesday, June 9

Bebe Daniels in  
Manicure Girl

Saturday, June 12

Anita Stewart in  
Never the Twain Shall Meet

Pathe Weekly

Pictures at 8.00

W. A. NICHOLS, Mgr.

## Antrim Locals

For Sale—Hardwood, stove length,  
\$10 00 per cord, also quantity good  
hay. Alex Wagner, Antrim Adv.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Brown are  
again quartered for the summer at  
their cottage on the shores of Gregg  
lake.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Clark were in  
Lowell, Mass., on Sunday; they took  
back their son's wife and grandchild,  
who had been visiting them.

Children's Day will be observed in  
the Presbyterian church, Sunday,  
June 13, at 10.45 a. m. An interest-  
ing program will be rendered by  
members of the Sunday school.

The regular monthly meeting of the  
combined Sunday school boards was  
held at the Presbyterian church on  
Tuesday evening. In addition to the  
business meeting a nice supper was  
served to some twenty of the official  
family.

Agent Wanted in Antrim Territory.  
Sworn proof of \$75 per week. \$1.50  
an hour for spare time. Introducing  
Finest Guaranteed Hosiery. 128  
styles and colors. Low prices. Auto  
furnished. No capital or experience  
necessary. Wilknet Hosiery Company  
Dept. M—70 Greenfield, Ohio. Adv.

Miss Edith Barrett is at her  
home here from Boston University,  
where she has been pursuing a sec-  
retarial course, for the summer vaca-  
tion.

After two years of service as jan-  
itor of the town hall, L. J. White  
has completed his labors there, and  
the position is now held by William  
Ashford.

A number of the members in this  
place of the Masonic fraternity at-  
tended a meeting of the Square and  
Compass Club, in Bennington, on  
Thursday evening of last week.

EXCLUSIVE REPRESENTATIVE  
—Wanted to look after our busi-  
ness in this territory, and county.  
Splendid opportunity for a real  
producer. Spare or full time basis.  
Outfit free, no experience necessary.  
The Oakland Nurseries, Manches-  
ter, Conn.

## For Sale

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

## 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.

## Automobile LIVERY!

Parties carried Day or Night.  
Cars Rented to Responsible dri-  
vers.  
Our satisfied patrons our best  
advertisement

J. E. Perkins & Son  
Tel. 33-4 Antrim, N. H.

## COAL WOOD FERTILIZER

James A. Elliott,  
ANTRIM, N. H.  
Tel. 58

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 trans-  
act School District business and to  
hear all parties.

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

## SELECTMEN'S NOTICE

The Selectmen will meet at their  
Rooms, in Town Hall block, on Tues-  
day evening of each week, to trans-  
act town business.  
The Tax Collector will meet with  
the Selectmen.

Meetings 7 to 8  
JOHN THORNTON,  
HENRY B. PRATT  
ARCHIE M. SWETT  
Selectmen of Antrim.

The Antrim Reporter, all the local  
news, \$2.00 per year.

## Moving Pictures!

Town Hall, Bennington  
at 8.00 o'clock

Tuesday, June 15  
Raymond McKee in  
Racing Blood

Saturday, June 12  
Madge Bellamy in  
Thunder Mountain

Pathe Weekly and Comedy

## Bennington.

Miss Carolyn Edwards, of Boston, is visiting her home here.

Mrs. and Mrs. Towle, of Groton, Mass., were calling on old friends on Sunday.

Mrs. Anna Foote has been very ill at her home in South Bennington, but is reported much better.

Mrs. M. L. Knight went to Miss George's camp, Stoddard, for the summer, the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ruel Cram were in Rhode Island last week to attend the funeral of a niece, Miss Bertha Cram.

Mrs. G. O. Joslin and Mrs. Herbert Bosley are at their respective homes here, from St. Joseph's hospital, Nashua.

It is reported we are soon to have a Connor Store, in the brick store which was formerly the G. O. Joslin place of business.

Miss Bernice Robertson has been chosen as a speaker in the very large class of seniors at Milford High school which graduates this June.

Mrs. Ed. Newton and Mrs. Maurice Newton, Mrs. E. R. Keener and Mrs. Fred Bartlett, were all recent Hillsboro visitors. Mrs. Keener returned on Monday to her daughter's home in Milford.

During the recent clinic held in Antrim, in the interest of child health, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Traxler measured up to the standard requirements nearer than any other child present.

The third coat of tar and sand is being applied to the state roads. It is said this road will now keep in good condition for ten years, with of course yearly care of patching, etc. It is certainly a big improvement over the old type of road, with its cloud of dust.

The missionary meeting was held at the home of Mrs. John Robertson, South Bennington, on Wednesday afternoon last; nine ladies from here attended. The topic was China, led by Mrs. Robertson. During the social hour following the meeting, refreshments were served and a pleasant hour passed.

Some very unique invitations were sent out by Mrs. George Cady, inviting friends to an afternoon of whist during her daughter's visit (Mrs. Byles of Schenectady). A delightful party, with delicious refreshments served. Mrs. Charlie Taylor won first prize, Miss Effie Braid the consolation. Four tables played.

Bennington Grammar School

The Class of 1926 of the Bennington Grammar school will hold their graduating exercises on Friday, June 11th, at 8 o'clock in the evening, at the town hall. The public is cordially invited to attend. Edith M. Shedd, Teacher

## Owners of Dogs, Attention!

The attention of owners of dogs is called to the fact that dogs should be licensed; and those not licensed are required by law to be killed.

Harry Dunbar  
Dog Constable

Bennington, N. H.

## Auction Sale

By Carl H. Muzzey, Auctioneer,  
Antrim, N. H.

Being somewhat out of health and wishing to dispose of his farming tools, wagons, harness, household goods, Bartlett L. Brooks will sell same at public auction, at his residence on Concord street, Antrim, on Friday, June 11, at 9.30 o'clock in the forenoon. These goods consist of a lot of very desirable pieces, and among them are some antique pieces. For further particulars read auction bills.

## For Sale!

Slabwood, dry, 4 ft. lengths \$5.00 per cord; above length \$5.00 per load of 120 cu. ft.

CAUGHEY & PRATT  
Antrim, N. H.

## Be Happy

Life is too short to be sad in,  
To carry a grudge or be mad in,  
'Tis made to be happy and glad in,  
So let us be friends and be happy.

Friends are too scarce to be sore at,  
To gloom and to glower and roar at,  
They are made to be loved and not "sore at,"  
So let us be friends and be happy.

Love is the store we should lay in,  
Love is the coin we should pay in,  
Love is the language to pray in,  
So fill up with love and be happy.

## CHURCH NOTES

Furnished by the Pastors of  
the Different Churches

Presbyterian-Methodist Churches  
Rev. Wm. Thompson, Pastor

Thursday evening, spiritual instruction.

Sunday, 10.45 a.m. Morning worship. 12.00 m. bible school. 6.00 p.m. Young people's meeting. 7.00 p.m. Union service.

## BAPTIST

Rev. R. H. Tibbels, Pastor

Thursday, June 10. Regular mid-week meeting 7.30 p.m. Topic, "The Great Fellowship."

Sunday, June 13. Y.P.S.C.E. sunrise prayer meeting at six a.m.

Morning worship at 10.45. Children's Day Service, especially planned for children and young people. Everybody welcome!

Bible School at twelve o'clock.

## Enjoyed a "Smoker"

The Square and Compass Club, an organization composed of members of the Masonic fraternity of Bennington, and some from surrounding villages, held its regular meeting in Bennington Grange hall, on Thursday evening last, attended by some thirty members of the craft. A nice talk was given by Mr. Putnam, of Hancock, who has been Master of Altemont Lodge, A.F. & A.M., of Peterboro, which was enjoyed by all present; remarks were made by several others. Cards were played, refreshments served, and a social evening was passed.

In the not far distant future, probably at some date around the middle of July, it is planned to have a prominent citizen of our state come to Bennington, under the auspices of this club, and give an address, which is being looked forward to with much pleasure. When the date has been fixed definitely and sufficient arrangements have been made to warrant the announcement, The Reporter will give the details to its readers.

## Molly Aiken Chapter, D. A. R.

Met at the Woodbury Memorial church for the May meeting with members of Eunice Baldwin Chapter, D.A.R., of Hillsboro, and the Antrim Woman's Club, as guests. Vocal selections were rendered and a most inspiring talk was given by Mrs. Russell William Magna, Vice President General, of Holyoke, Mass.

Refreshments of ice cream, cake and coffee were served.

The annual meeting was held June 4th at the home of Mrs. Sylvester Tenney, at Peterboro. Mrs. F. G. Warner assisted in entertaining. A very interesting paper "Then—and Now" was read by Mrs. Newell.

Annual reports were given and the following officers were elected:

Regent—Ethel B. Nichols  
Vice Regent—Elizabeth M. Wilson  
Secretary—Emma W. Nay  
Treasurer—Helene B. Hills  
Registrar—Maude M. Robinson  
Historian—Anna E. Carter  
Chaplain—Mary R. Wilkinson  
Auditor—Helen S. Barnham  
Managers—Lillie C. Newell, Cora B. Hunt, Nettie G. Harlin, Vera M. Butterfield, Inez H. Sawyer.

Music Committee—Edith B. Muzzey, Lena P. Seaver, Alice B. Hawkins, Marion L. Wilkinson.

During the social hour which followed ice cream, cake and coffee were served.

Twenty-seven members and seven guests availed themselves of this delightful trip and the charming hospitality of the hostesses.

Emma W. Nay, Sec.

## For Sale

Cows, any kind. One or a carload. Will buy Cows if you want to sell.

Fred L. Proctor

## A FEW THOUGHTS

Suggested By What Is Happening Around

It costs \$6167 to rear a girl and \$6077 to rear a boy to the age of eighteen, according to a life insurance company's statistics. With \$90 in favor of the boy, does anyone want to raise a family of all boys? We should say not!

A bulletin from the State Highway department, under date of June 4, stated that construction is in progress and roads are rough, but no detours are necessary in Antrim, as well as some other places. True enough: construction is in progress in town and roads are rough; everyone knows this. Many of us think, however, that if one desires to travel over roads that are the best, detours are more preferable, even if the distance is a bit more.

According to the law, as generally understood, bicycle riding on sidewalks is absolutely prohibited; this ought to be plain enough for anyone, yet there are those who persist in using the sidewalks for this purpose. Accidents are sure to happen if this practice is continued. One other thing: every rider of a bicycle, and driver of a team as well, should carry a lighted lamp after dark. Traffic is much heavier than usual just at present and every precaution is necessary.

While in Nashua a few days ago, in conversation with parties who were conversant with the facts in the case, we were told that a large number of Democrats—some of them years in the service—were now changing their politics for the express reason of voting for U. S. Senator George H. Moses. This sounded strange, but on being introduced to a certain man of middle age, he told us that he had voted the Democratic ticket all his life and that he had just been before the Supervisors and had his party registration changed in order to vote at the Primary for the man for U. S. Senator whom he considered the greatest man New Hampshire has had in the Senate for many a day. This gentleman said that many others were doing the same thing. To us this sounded good!

## Girls' Outing Club

The Girls' Club celebrated its last meeting of this year with a trip to Mt. Monadnock on Saturday, June 5. We made it a school affair. There were thirteen not counting the driver, who planned to go. We went to the East Jaffrey side of the mountain. The truck went as far as the Halfway House. From there, we strapped on our lunches and climbed, and climbed, and climbed some more! It rained while we were up on the tip top, but it was not foggy, so we enjoyed the view from the highest point in southern New Hampshire. We ate dinner in the little water cabin just below the summit. It stopped raining after dinner and some of us went up to the top again. It was rather slippery coming down, on account of the rain, but except for a few slight mishaps we arrived safely at the Halfway House. We cheered, sang songs, played tag, and had a tug-of-war, coming home in the truck. Everyone enjoyed the trip in spite of the bad weather. M. E. Whitney, Sec.

## High School Notes

There will be an exhibition in the Domestic Science Room on Friday, June 11, from 4 to 5.30 p.m. with exhibits from the Domestic Science Department, and an interesting display of history of civilization projects. We are sure you will find it worth while to come.

The Antrim Reporter is \$2.00 per year; gives all the local news. Can subscribe at any time.

"A City Garage in a Country Town"

## HANCOCK GARAGE

WM. M. HANSON, Prop'r, Hancock, N. H., Telephone 42

We wish to announce the completion of a contract with the Hudson Motor Car Co., of Detroit, Michigan, for the sale of

## Hudson-Essex Cars

and now stand ready to Demonstrate the quality of these cars including the Closed Car Comforts, Masterful Performance and Low Cost, which claims are well supported by thousands of owners, who take great pride in their ownership.

The economy of ownership starts with extraordinary low first price, and continues with very infrequent service expense, if the necessity should arise to purchase a replacement part, the owner of these cars will find that parts are obtainable at a moderate figure corresponding to that of the car itself, which means universal service wherever and whenever needed.

If you intend to purchase a Motor Car you should by all means check on the ability and value of these cars, first by driving the car in a demonstration, and secondly by an inquiry among owners of Hudson-Essex Cars. We shall be glad to stand on the results of such a test. You will find that they are easy to steer, the power range so great that gear shifting is lessened, the riding action so well arranged that long hours at the wheel are not tiring but instead a comfort together with the distinctive smoothness of motor, power, speed and reliability throughout.

Last but not least, we want you to consider the low price which has been brought about by the enormous production of these cars, also note that the prices include the delivery at your door with nothing else to pay and with complete equipment not to be found on the majority of other makes of motor cars, and back of all this we stand ready and at your service with one of the best if not the best equipped Garage in the State of New Hampshire and would be glad to have you call and inspect our equipment and see for yourself that our statements are correct.

A telephone call at our expense will bring a salesman to your door to demonstrate a Hudson or Essex Car—Call us and tell us your wants, and we will guarantee full satisfaction.

Essex Coach  
\$834.00  
at your door  
nothing else to pay

Hudson Coach  
\$1264.00  
at your door  
nothing else to pay

Hudson Brougham  
\$1524.00  
at your door  
nothing else to pay

Hudson Sedan  
\$1755.00  
at your door  
nothing else to pay

All prices include freight, tax and the following equipment: front and rear Bumpers, automatic Windshield Cleaner, rear view Mirror, Transmission Lock (built in), Radiator Shutters, Motometer, Combination Stop and Tail Light.

"A City Garage in a Country Town"

H. Carl Muzzey  
AUCTIONEER  
ANTRIM, N. H.

Prices Right. Drop me a postal card

EZRA R. DUTTON, Greenfield  
Auctioneer

Property of all kinds advertised  
and sold on easy terms  
Phone, Greenfield 12-6

For Your  
Job and Book Printing  
Patronize the  
REPORTER PRESS  
Antrim, N. H.

When In Need of  
FIRE INSURANCE  
Liability or  
Auto Insurance

Call on  
W. C. Hills,  
Antrim, N. H.

ICE! ICE!

Having purchased the Joslin ice business, I will deliver in Antrim and Bennington on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at present. Your trade solicited.

GUY O. HOLLIS  
Also buy Papers and Rags

## ACCOMMODATION!

To and From Antrim  
Railroad Station.

Trains leave Antrim Depot as follows:

| Going South | Trains leave for              |
|-------------|-------------------------------|
| 6.32 a. m.  | Elmwood and Boston            |
| 9.24 a. m.  | Peterboro                     |
| 12.44 p. m. | Winchendon, Worcester, Boston |
| 3.43 p. m.  | Winchendon and Keene          |
| Going North | Trains leave for              |
| 8.09 a. m.  | Concord and Boston            |
| 10.57 p. m. | Hillsboro                     |
| 2.42 p. m.  | Concord                       |
| 6.10 p. m.  | Hillsboro                     |

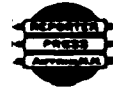
| South | 5.12 a. m.  | For Peterboro   |
|-------|-------------|-----------------|
| North | 5.30 a. m.  | Elmwood         |
|       | 10.42 a. m. | Concord, Boston |
|       | 4.08 p. m.  | Hillsboro       |

Stage leaves Express Office 15 minutes earlier than departure of train.  
Stage will call for passengers if word is left at Express Office.

Passengers for the early morning train should leave word at Express Office the night before.



## The Reporter Press

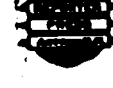


Our best advertisement is the large number of pleased customers which we have served. Ask any one who has had their Job Printing done at this office what they think of our line of work. Our Job Department has steadily increased with the years and this is the result of Re-orders from pleased customers. This means good work at the right prices.

Anybody can make low prices but it takes good workmen, good material, and a thorough knowledge of the business, to do first-class work. We have these requirements and are ready to prove our statement. A Trial Order Will Convince You.



## The Reporter Press



Telephone

ANTRIM, N. H.

# THE TURN of the CENTURY

Recalling That Period  
When Most of Us  
Were Very  
Young

By PROEHL HALLER JAKLON

**A**RE you old enough to look back a quarter of a century and remember with any degree of vividness the fascinating scenes and events that made up the American years of 1890-1915? Or are you of the younger generation which wonders how its parents managed to exist without motors, movies, jazz bands, radios, lipstick, bobbed hair, and knickers?

But they did exist. And more. They had a good time, and in addition were on hand to witness some of the most remarkable changes ever packed into one generation. Your grandfather who now pilots his whizzing silver over smooth, hard roads can remember the time when his ox team plodded



A familiar figure in the late '90s and early '00s. Every one rode in those days and despite the panic of 1893 the bicycle makers prospered, for people in most moderate circumstances would rigidly economize in other things for the sake of buying cycles.

through muddy trails. Your grandmother who pushes a button to flood her room with electric light can remember the time when the candle mold, twelve long tubes of tin, joined together, was still a common household article.

Mark Sullivan reviews it all for you in "The Turn of the Century, 1890-1914," the first volume of his series "Four Times, the United States, 1890-1925," published by Charles Scribner's Sons. His 602 pages of text, illustrations, maps, and statistical tables lay before you not only the full pageant of these glorious years, but also the preliminary events which were taking place before the dawn of the century.

Reading along, you are impressed that things in those days moved with less speed and noise. In the cities at six in the morning workmen, some on bicycles, some afoot, are going to their toll. They get \$1.25 a day, but they are singing and whistling. For a man could buy a suit of clothes for \$8, an overcoat for \$6, a pair of shoes for \$2.50. Dressed in gingham at 5 cents a yard, his wife goes to market, where she buys a dozen eggs for 14 cents, a pound of butter for 24 cents, and all the sugar she wants for 4 cents a pound. Crossing the quiet street down which speed no "devil-wagons," she enters a dry goods store, where she buys a pair of shoes for \$1.50, a corset for 50 cents, and a length of 30-inch all-wool, sponged and shrunk French cheviot at 70 cents a yard.

Her shopping done, she goes home to a common boxlike or L-shaped house. "The parlor of 1890 was furnished, usually, with 'three-piece sets,'" Mr. Sullivan says. "These were upholstered in red or green plush, gaudy successors to the horsehair, then just beginning to be looked on with disapproval. For bedroom and dining-room suites, golden oak was in vogue. On the floor was an ingrain



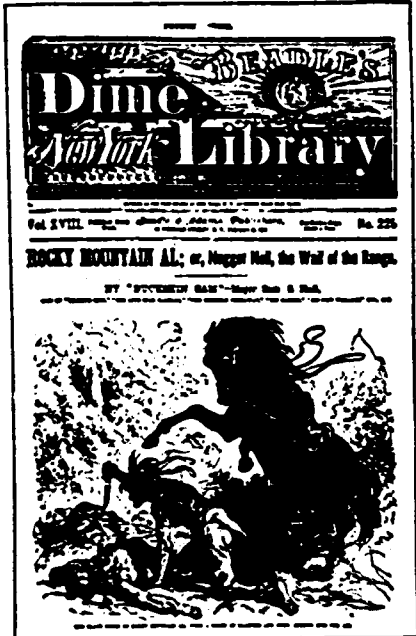
In the later '90s Charles Dana Gibson's drawings in sheer black and white largely displaced the chromo and achieved an almost universal vogue. His characters, always clean and fine, composed the models for the manners of a whole generation of Americans, their dress, their pose, their attitude toward life, Mr. Sullivan says. (Copyright, by Collier's Weekly.)

carpet, with huge, highly colored designs, underlaid with padding and tucked down.

On the walls are two or three of Charles Dana Gibson's drawings with the "Gibson girl," magnificently pompadoured and corseted and high-collared; perhaps a sketch of the old southern darkey by Kemble; one of Remington's Indians, or even a Maxwell Parrish.

"Within the usual American home Monday was always 'wash day,' attended by a soapy, steamy scent of suds," Mr. Sullivan recalls. "Water frequently had to be carried in buckets from a well some distance from the house. Clothes were 'put to soak' the night before, and washing was begun as early as four in the morning. It was a matter of pride to have the washing hung before breakfast, and neighbors would vie with each other in seeing whose washing appeared first on the line. Tuesday was 'ironing day,' and the irons were heated on a hot stove. . . . Women's and children's clothing was made at home, and usually the shirts of the men. . . . No man was ashamed to wear an honest patch. . . . Friday was 'cleaning day.' Saturday was 'baking day.' . . . To use much 'baker's bread' was an indictment at once of a housewife's industry and of her pride in her calling.

"To the relief of this routine there came first the Chinese laundry, and later the community laundry as a business institution; the dry cleaner, the electric washing machine and wringer, the electric iron, the vacuum



A characteristic dime-novel cover of the '90s. Compared with some of the two-dollar novels of 1925, they were "chaste, ethical, and overflowing with rectitude," according to Mr. E. L. Pearson of the New York Public Library.

sweeper, the electric sewing machine, the fireless cooker. Housework was completely revolutionized. The adaptations of electricity for housework began to arrive about 1900 in the cities. By 1925 the long antenna of the power stations had begun to reach along country roads, and the conveniences that the city woman had enjoyed were now made available to the farmer's wife. Generators driven

by gasoline motors were devised, which furnished light for buildings, helped the housewife in her daily tasks, and pumped water for domestic uses. Electricity or gasoline began to milk cows, curdle horses.

"Release from much hard physical labor (thus) actually came, but life did not become more simple. New needs, new desires, were stimulated. Luxuries became necessities.

Instead of comparing his state with the past, instead of reflecting that he was far richer in material comforts than George Washington, who was the richest American of his generation—instead of that, the average man made his comparison with the richest of his own generation."

Looking at the outward surface of American life, Mr. Sullivan tells us that one of the most marked changes was in woman's dress and adornment.

"Just before 1900, the vogue of the bicycle had begun a revolutionary innovation, which, after 1900, was carried further by a greater participation in athletics by women in colleges, by increased employment of women in business, and by certain curious consequences of the (World) war."

The bicycle, authorities agree, started the revolution. In the late '80s and early '90s, when the high wheel was supplanted by the "safety," women began timidously to ride. Previous to that, almost the only sport freely permitted to women by old-fashioned convention had been croquet. Women had ridden horseback, but only on sedate side saddles and in a riding habit, in which the amount of covering and cloth was even greater than the long trains of ordinary dress.

"Manufacturers began to make a safety bicycle adapted to women by nets to protect skirts from becoming entangled in the wire spokes. Gradually and daringly a few women began to wear shorter skirts, weighting the hems down with little strips of lead."

Then came "lawn tennis, accompanied by modification of stays and corsets. That met with outraged criticism. Ministers exhorted their congregations to eschew the ungraceful, unwomanly, and unrefined game which offended all the canons of womanly dignity and delicacy." But sports for women began to be adopted in the women's colleges, then beginning to expand. . . . The more daring began to appear in bloomers. These were ridiculed in the press and denounced from the pulpit.

"It took years for the changes in dress to pass from costumes for sports into ordinary wear. Skirts ending at the ankles for street wear in bad weather were ridiculed, where not more gravely condemned. . . . In 1900 the standards of style in appearance and dress ran to 'smallness,' and called for high, tight-laced corsets, tight kid gloves, and shoes usually a size or more too small. The standard of beauty in waists called for one that could be 'easily clasped with two hands.'"

"By 1925 the 'Sunday best' had passed away; woman tried to look her best at all times. . . . With other changes, dresses that required ten yards of material were supplanted by some requiring less than three. Cotton stockings almost disappeared, and silk took their place. The long sleeves of 1900 receded to none at all

Those Were Times of  
the Gibson Girl,  
Bicycles and  
Corsets

In 1925, skirts receded to the knees, stockings below them. Garters (were) worn visibly below the knee. The high-boned collar passed. With it went tight-lacing, and almost the corset itself."

Tracing the rise of bobbed hair, Mr. Sullivan points out that "women workers (during the World War) discovered that under limitations of time and otherwise, work and care would be facilitated by short hair. Women in ammunition factories found that powder got into their hair and was dangerous. . . . War-time photographs showed women wearing over-



Here is an example of accurate forecasting by a prophetic cartoonist, Homer Davenport, who in 1899 published this drawing, "The Passing of the Horse," in the New York Journal.

alls, knickers and with hair bobbed. Other women soon took up the practice. Finally it became a fad. At the end of the war it showed some signs of dying out, but was revived by motion picture actresses. By the beginning of 1924, bobbed hair was practically universal. Nearly all new spring hats were so small that only bobbed heads could get into them. Many women were forced into the vogue. It was almost impossible to find a hat large enough for a woman with long

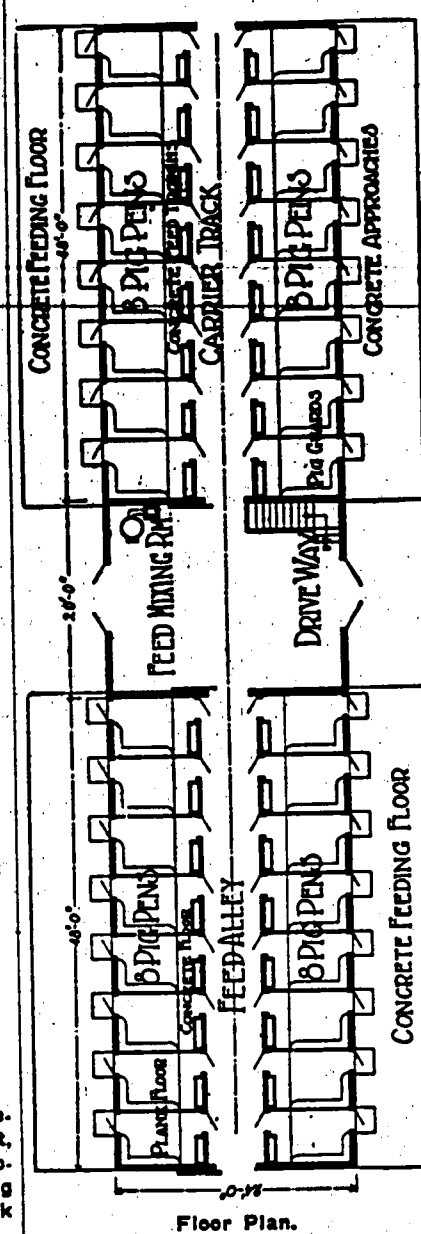
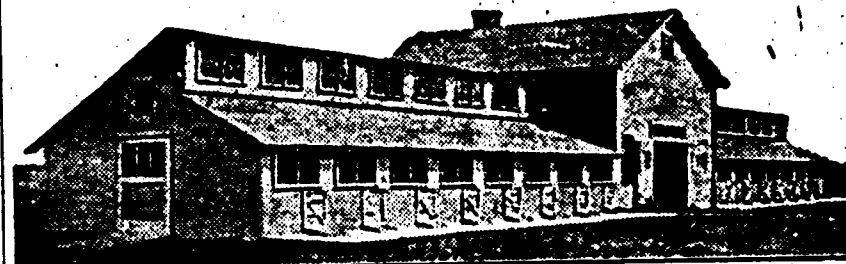


The kind of vice president some persons expected Roosevelt would make. A cartoon from the Washington Post. Twenty days after he was elected Roosevelt wrote to a friend: "I do not expect to go any further in politics."

hair. New styles of bobbing were invented. Flappers, middle-aged women, gray-haired grandmothers, invaded men's last retreat, the barber shop. Men complained. Finally an ingenious barber in California put out a sign: "Barber Shop for Men Only."

What made possible the hue and cry over Free Silver, Trust-Busting and New Freedom? He tells us it was the end of free land, the immense increase in population, the reduction in currency by one-half since the Civil War, and the decrease of liberty following the law that "the amount of regulation the individual must endure is directly proportional to the density of population multiplied by the velocity of its units."

Thoroughly Modern Hog House With  
Warmth and Cleanliness Chief Aim



Floor Plan.

By WILLIAM A. RADFORD

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all problems pertaining to the subject of building work on the farm, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as editor, author and manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on the subject. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 1827 Prairie Avenue, Chicago, Ill., and only inclose two-cent stamp for reply.

The day has long since passed when any old kind of a pen was considered good enough for the pigs and the pork-producing section of the farm stock was left to wallow in the mud and filth. The old idea was that pigs preferred a muddy pen and thrived best under such conditions, but modern enlightenment has shown that the same rules which apply to all other animals apply with equal force to hogs. The result has been that on all the progressive farms decent provision is made for the proper care of hogs.

To make the biggest profits the hog raiser wants big healthy hogs that produce the most pork in proportion to the feed consumed, pork that is of the best quality and clean to pass inspection and bring the highest price. To get these results he takes pains to provide the right kind of a hog house. This means a building which is light and well ventilated, dry and warm, in which the herd can be cared for with the least possible labor and where there is suitable storage space for feed.

Housing for 32 hogs is provided in the hog house shown here, and it is designed along the lines mentioned. The width, 24 feet, is standard, but the building may be made of any desired length to provide for more or less pens according to the size of the herd. A glance at the plan shows the general design of a central feed house with wings at either side containing the pens. This is a convenient arrangement, but for a small herd which is to be greatly increased later, the feed house might be built with only one wing, and a second wing at the other side added later, when needed.

This is a tightly-built frame building with a saw-tooth roof. This type of roof assures good ventilation and gives the advantage of all possible sunlight. The pens at the front are lighted by the lower row of windows, while the windows above admit the sunshine to the back row of pens. The central feed house has a driveway through it so that feed may be hauled directly in and save handling. The feed is stored in the loft above which is reached by a stairway.

Pens are arranged in two rows with a feed alley between. In the feed alley a carrier track is provided to facilitate the work, and each pen has its individual trough. Each pen also has an individual door opening directly to the outside feeding floor, which is of concrete. The floor inside is also of concrete properly sloped for drainage. Plain concrete floors are satisfactory for the hog house, except that for the farrowing pens, half-plank floors are provided to keep the young pigs up above the drafts. Of course, ample bedding must be used, and if the hogs are given the same careful attention that is given to high-grade cattle it will be found that they are as clean in their habits as any other stock.

There are doors which shut off the feed house from each of the wings of this hog house, and there are also doors at the ends of the wings. These are sliding doors carefully hung and fitted snugly to eliminate unnecessary drafts. Such a hog house as this is a real asset to the farm, not only because of its fine appearance, but because of the increased profits which it will make possible in the raising of hogs.

Interior Door Is Made  
Feature in Modern Home

The interior door nowadays serves a decorative as well as practical purpose.

It does more than keep out drafts and assure privacy; it is in itself a feature of the decorative scheme of the room. This has come about through the popular flair for painting the woodwork of a room some light, dainty color, if not white or cream. And, of course, the doors should match the wood trim in tint.

The outlining of the door panels in a contrasting shade is always a pleasing effect; and, in addition, the door may be decorated with decalcomania transfers, which are easily applied and have the appearance of painted designs.

Another attractive finish is to varnish the natural wood of the door and then decorate it with a deep-tone stencil. The design should be conventional for library or living-room, floral for bedroom or dining-room, and should be in colors which contrast with the wood of the door and harmonize with the prevailing color scheme of the room.

Jade, black, gold and old blue are colors that looked well on mahogany finish; brown, orange, dull red and silver, on oak; while on walnut shades of light tan and gold are effective.

Selecting Paper

In papering a room one should choose such paper as will make a good background for pictures. Plain paper is the best for this, in neutral tone; the pattern should not be too prominent if it is figured, because this would seem to overshadow the picture. For such rooms as call for figured wall paper, pictures, if used, should be framed with harmonizing mat.

Saves Shelves

In order to last, shelves should be protected with paint or varnish on the bottom as well as on the top and sides. Decay is no respecter of surfaces, and will attack and wear away one side as well as another. Therefore, it is best to paint or varnish the entire shelf as soon as it is put up.

Pictures and Mirrors  
Give Finishing Touch

Pictures serve an admirable purpose in the decoration and furnishing of the small home.

By the very nature of their location on the wall they occupy none of the floor space that is so valuable in the small dwelling. If a little room has been rather crowded with furniture, pictures on the wall carry the eye upward and bring the attention from the lower part of the room to the upper, where there is a greater appearance of space.

Then, too, the subjects of the pictures may be chosen with a view to increasing the apparent size of the room. Pictures with a rather deep perspective give the eye a feeling of looking into the scene, down a corridor, into a valley, along a river, or otherwise creating an appearance of distance.

To do this removes much of the cramped feeling that invades a small room overcrowded with furniture.

The choice of color in pictures also will have much to do with the decorative scheme of the room, and the same effect of spaciousness can be created with the judicious use of mirrors.

Sun Parlor Pleasant  
for Children's Room

A sleeping porch or a little sun parlor attached to the child's room is a welcome novelty. There is need furniture for it to choose from—chairs, rockers, tables, tea carts, sofas and chaise-longues. A fern stand is indicated, or boxes for window gardening, for there is a secret bond between children and flowers. A canary in its cage makes a colorful spot, and surely the sunroom is the very place for a sand table. But do you know what the children would adore? A swing, a real porch swing, complete with bright striped awning and cushions, and no bigger than dad's chair.

"Overcoating"

"Overcoating" is becoming the common word to denote the covering of an old wooden house with stucco. It can be done simply by nailing reinforcement over the old siding and then applying the stucco.



How'd you like to go back to these?—Left to right: Bathing costumes of 1900 from Vogue of June 21 of that year; princess slips, 1900 model from Vogue, February 8, 1900; 1928 model from recent issue Pictorial Review; Western Newspaper Union advertising cut and copy service; sports clothes from Vogue, February 22, 1900, which recommended this skirt: "There is nothing so sensible, comfortable and clean. . . . The skirt just escapes the ground, or perhaps a little more."

# The Wife-Ship Woman

By HUGH PENDEXTER

Author of "Kings of the Missouri," "Pay Gravel," "A Virginia Scout," etc.

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## CHAPTER XIII—Continued

"Only a scout," he whispered in my ear. "I'll swing off to the left to stop them from coming through the woods." Away he glided on the south side of the trail and taking a course parallel to it. Until the enemy passed him he controlled the strip between his line of advance and the trail.

For several minutes the forest was quiet except for some distant bees in the open trail; then sounded a whistle.

"Why don't you answer him?" asked the girl.

I knew it was none of Labrador's signals, and motioned for her to be still. A musket shattered the silence. Labrador was exultantly shouting:

"I got a good one!"

"Mon Dieu!" moaned the girl, pressing both hands to her head.

I peeped from behind the tree and beheld a hideously striped face, white and yellow even as the girl had described it. I sent a ball crashing through the fellow's head and he made a gruesome business of dying, kicking about and expiring with his two legs showing through the bush. I heard Labrador's musket again, quickly followed by a pistol-shot. Then Damoan's high voice howled:

"Now you have him!"

I picked up the girl and tossed her high into the forked branches of the oak and warned her to remain perfectly still, and darted after Labrador. I came upon him as he gave ground, his face toward the invisible enemy.

"The woman?" he growled as we came together.

"Hidden in the tree. Fall back!"

He pushed on, and I remained to cover his retreat and give him time to load. Damoan yelled again, and a Choctaw brave came bounding through the woods, flourishing ax and knife, and I sent a ball through his painted chest just as he was springing over a log.

Then I gave ground, passing Labrador, who was ready for the next onslaught.

"Get the girl and make up the trail!" he muttered.

I ran to the oaks and reloaded and said something reassuring to the girl. The dead man in the trail would hold others back, as they could not know I had left my post to reinforce my friend. I decided we stood a better chance of escaping if we stood our ground and did not make a running fight of it. Off to my left sounded a whistle and the crack of a gun, followed by another which I took to be Labrador's. Damoan was shouting orders. There was no danger of an attack up the trail so long as the Fox led the fighting against the Canadian. Repeating my warning to the girl, I ran the second time to help my friend.

I softly called my name, that he might not shoot me for a Choctaw and joined him. He was a shift through the flesh of the lower leg. Breaking off the feathered end, I pushed the barbed head through and straightened up in time to nick a brawny warrior who was creeping in on my right.

With a scream of rage Damoan betrayed his hiding-place. The next moment he was urging four savages at us; and I said to Labrador: "Now for some good work!"

My musket was empty and my pistol missed fire. I buried the pistol into a savage's face and grappled with Damoan. I heard Joe's pistol explode, so close it deafened me; and in the first gyration with Damoan I nearly clipped over the beggar Joe had shot. He was now clubbing his musket and two Choctaws were trying to get inside his guard with their knives. The gun I had knocked down with my pistol now slashed at my legs with its knife. I sent the last of my musket into his face, but lost my grip on Damoan, who leaped to help his men finish Labrador, thinking to do this and have the help of the two in a last struggle with me.

I jumped after him just as one of the savages received Labrador's iron-shod musket butt between the eyes, his head caving in like an eggshell. But the other lunged in with his knife and left it sticking between poor Joe's ribs. I had failed my ax to do for Damoan, but even as it started to descend I shifted my aim and caught Labrador's player fair on the scalplock so that he fell beside his victim. And then Damoan was on my back.

The sight of poor Labrador, watching our struggle with dying gaze, gave me the strength of several men. I must finish with Damoan and receive my friend's last words. My left arm was behind the fellow's neck. He was trying to get at his knife. I gave him a chance for the sake of getting my right wrist under his chin. He grunted with joy as he pulled his blade free, and I gave a pull and push and snapped his neck in a most tidy fashion before he could even send his point through my shirt. Labrador stared to one side and I wheeled in time to behold the savage I had twice knocked down raise on one knee to auri an ax. I dropped and came up with a dead man's ax and chopped him to the chin. There was a gleam of applause in Labrador's eyes as I gained his side.

"Red rings on a red pole," he muttered, referring to the Natches style of counting coups. "Get the girl away. Don't stop to bury me. There may be more of them."

"You shall be buried if there were a million," I panted.

I thought he was gone, but he rallied and whispered:

"My wife was a better woman than I was man. She will understand. She was very wise for a red woman. Ah, those Natches!"

I scalped Damoan, as I had promised him I should do, and stuck his hair to a tree with his own knife. Then I went back and comforted the girl and told her she must remain in the tree for a bit longer; this last that she might not discover the bloody plight I was in. Returning to the scene of the fight I dug a grave with my knife and buried Joe.

Mademoiselle wept bitterly when I rescued her from the tree and told her that Labrador had gone away. Narbonne, Six Fingers, Labrador and Damoan, not to mention the Choctaws, the Huma woman and the Natches word-bearer. Taking mademoiselle north had cost much blood.

I bandaged my leg and shoulder with her assistance and we covered a quarter of a mile when we ran into a band of Chickasaws, who had been at-

tracting by the gunfire. I told them of the battle and gave Joe all the credit except for the men in the trail. They hustled on to gather the scalps and to leave a hieroglyphic picture carved on a tree by Joe's finger which would keep his resting-place undisturbed for all time so far as the red men were concerned.

CHAPTER XIV

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One night, with the Cherokee escort chanting some medicine-songs in their nearby camp, I gave way to an impulse, and, bending forward to watch her thoughtful face through the smoke of the fire, I said:

"Once down the river I asked you something, Mademoiselle Dahlgarde. I wish to repeat that offer when we reach home."

"Home?" she whispered, lifting her head and staring at me strangely.

"I wish to make it home for you," I awkwardly explained.

She smiled sadly and lifted a hand to prevent further talk of the kind, and firmly said:

"That is all finished, my friend. We will not speak of it more."

This second refusal left me feeling entirely different than had the first. It dawned on me that my proprietorship was about to end; that the days of my arranging for her comfort were soon over. If I had been prompted by an exaggerated sense of chivalrous duty when I first asked her to take my name at least I had not been downcast by her refusal. Her tears had forced the offer from me. This, my re-entrance into the forbidden subject, had no such unselfish incitement. My face must have grown very long, or else my trick of pulling at my beard gave her the suggestion. For she said:

"In leaving it once for all I will say this to monsieur, even though it is not madly to speak of it further. You pitied a poor girl who was entirely unknown to you. You heeded her plea to be taken North when you had all you could do to save your own life. Her company has forced you into many dangers and has cost you a dear friend. It has greatly delayed your arrival home. In addition to all this, through your sense of duty, you offered marriage to this waltz, who has no family, no history. Monsieur, you have exhausted all the sacrifice that the most tender of heart could be called upon to make. I won't try to thank you with words; but my heart will always thank you."

"I don't ask for any thanks," I glumly replied. "That other time, you spoke of your pride, of pride standing between us."

"A pride that forbids me allowing anyone to make every sacrifice for me," she evasively corrected.

"I did not read your belts that way," I doggedly retorted.

"Belts?" And her hands flew to her girdle.

"Your talk," I interrupted. "The pride you meant was that which one feels when thinking an inferior is making advances."

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until we were well within the Cherokee country. Mademoiselle never spoke of the past, of the time when we first met on Ship Island, or of her life in France. Whatever half-formed impressions I had entertained regarding her life overseas were washed away by the murmuring current of the Cherokee. Sometimes she was a child, sometimes a woman, and whichever her mood there was a satisfaction that amounted to happiness in seeing her before the evening campfire and in knowing she was behind me in the light bark canoe. This feeling of contentment in her presence grew upon me amazingly as we finally drew toward the end of the journey.

One night, with the Cherokee escort chanting some medicine-songs in their nearby camp, I gave way to an impulse, and, bending forward to watch her thoughtful face through the smoke of the fire, I said:

"Once down the river I asked you something, Mademoiselle Dahlgarde. I wish to repeat that offer when we reach home."

"Home?" she whispered, lifting her head and staring at me strangely.

"I wish to make it home for you," I awkwardly explained.

She smiled sadly and lifted a hand to prevent further talk of the kind, and firmly said:

"That is all finished, my friend. We will not speak of it more."

This second refusal left me feeling entirely different than had the first. It dawned on me that my proprietorship was about to end; that the days of my arranging for her comfort were soon over. If I had been prompted by an exaggerated sense of chivalrous duty when I first asked her to take my name at least I had not been downcast by her refusal. Her tears had forced the offer from me. This, my re-entrance into the forbidden subject, had no such unselfish incitement. My face must have grown very long, or else my trick of pulling at my beard gave her the suggestion. For she said:

"In leaving it once for all I will say this to monsieur, even though it is not madly to speak of it further. You pitied a poor girl who was entirely unknown to you. You heeded her plea to be taken North when you had all you could do to save your own life. Her company has forced you into many dangers and has cost you a dear friend. It has greatly delayed your arrival home. In addition to all this, through your sense of duty, you offered marriage to this waltz, who has no family, no history. Monsieur, you have exhausted all the sacrifice that the most tender of heart could be called upon to make. I won't try to thank you with words; but my heart will always thank you."

"I don't ask for any thanks," I glumly replied. "That other time, you spoke of your pride, of pride standing between us."

"A pride that forbids me allowing anyone to make every sacrifice for me," she evasively corrected.

"I did not read your belts that way," I doggedly retorted.

"Belts?" And her hands flew to her girdle.

"Your talk," I interrupted. "The pride you meant was that which one feels when thinking an inferior is making advances."

Her face was as scarlet as the northern maples when the frost lays on the vermilion. She tried to be angry, and there was a flash in her eye that bespoke a shrewd temper.

"Claire Dahlgarde, a nobody, so proud she feels hurt when an honest gentleman offers her marriage? Oh, la, la! Surely some English as well as all the French believe in fairy stories!"

"It is what I believed then

## MICKIE SAYS—

AUTOMOBILE AND MOVIE FIRMS, IN PARTICULAR, HAVE A CHEAP HABIT OF SENDING "SALES OF READING JOINTS" TO THEIR LOCAL REPRESENTATIVES WITH THE ADVICE THAT "YOUR EDITOR WILL BE GLAD TO PRINT THIS MATTER AS NEWS," WHEREAS IT IS PURE ADVERTISING AND SHOULD BE PAID FOR. THERE IS MORE IN FEELING AROUND NEWSPAPER OFFICES OVER THIS MATTER THAN OVER ANY OTHER SINGLE ABUSE.



## Frisco's Unique Colony of Italian Fishermen

On the San Francisco water front today you may find a fascinating bit of the picturesque Old world brought to America and made over into a thriving enterprise by the methods of science.

There, huddled along the Fishermen's wharf, you may see a nest of 40 boats owned by a colony of Italian fishermen. Transplanted bodily—language, customs and boats—from the Mediterranean to the Pacific, these hardy men are reaping a harvest of wealth in shining salmon from the deep sea outside the Golden Gate.

In their little boats, says Popular Science Monthly, they have replaced with gas engines the lateen sails used for centuries by their forefathers. In place of oldtime nets and hand lines, they have substituted long, springy trolling rods with which four fishermen now can bring in a larger catch in one day than eight men formerly did in two.

By the use of modern appliances they have changed "fishermen's luck" into scientific skill that seldom fails. And as a result a single boat now averages \$100 worth of fish at a trip—sometimes reaching as high as \$300.

## Shakespeare Built Up Language in Writings

When Shakespeare was at the height of his powers, he almost made his language, as the Americans say they do today, as he went along. Dr. George Gordon of Oxford pointed out in a lecture on Shakespeare English before the Royal Institution of London.

Referring to the state of the English language in the sixteenth century, Professor Gordon said there was no fixed pronunciation or accent and there was neither a standard grammar nor a standard dictionary. The first quality of Elizabethan English was its hospitality and its passion for experiment. Its willingness to use every form of verbal wealth, to try everything "once, at least."

So far did it go, this movement of linguistic anarchy, declared Professor Gordon, that prudent, word-fearing men grew alarmed, and later new words were blacklisted.

## Patronizing Providence

The illimitable self-confidence and spirit of patronage that were such conspicuous components of Disraeli's character come out in a little story given in Wilfrid Blunt's book entitled, "Gordon at Khartoum."

Disraeli, having ventured some more than usually during his parliament, was walking home with Montagu Corry, his secretary. Corry congratulated him on nobody having found him out and called it a special intimation of providence.

"Yes," said Dizzy, complacently, "great is Allah, and he seems to me to get greater and greater every day."—Youth's Companion.

## Bird Knows Its Business

The wings and tails of the Argus pheasants are studied with scores and scores of large and very perfectly marked "eyes," and it is from these that he has earned his name. He knows that it is useless to try to court his sweetheart while she can still see his hopelessly plain face. (His features consist of a small and degenerate cousin of a bald-headed vulture.) When, therefore, he goes a-wandering, he displays his handsome clothes and at the same time hides his face. In his feathers, taking occasional peeps to see if he is making any progress, says the London Mail.

## To Stop Turkeys Flying

A short piece of light board fastened across a turkey's back will prevent the bird from flying over a fence, says the United States Department of Agriculture. Cut two holes or bore holes in the board and run a strip of cloth to each wing. Further direct the bulletin. When the wings are raised, they then strike against the board and flying is prevented. The length of the board, adds this authority, should be about the same as the thickness of the turkey's body from side to side.

## America Leads Nations In Use Of Ice Cream

If any one food may be considered as America's national dish, it is ice cream.

Ice cream is a food particularly adapted to the needs of individuals of all ages, giving as it does the best type of nutrients for the repair of bone, teeth, blood and muscles and for energy.

Today thousands of housewives make their own ice cream. As a consequence, the making of this highly nutritious food at a reduced cost, yet without in any way impairing the product, is of importance.

Home economists have found a means to this end in the use of evaporated milk. There are three important reasons why evaporated milk



makes the best ice cream, they point out. Because 60 per cent of the natural water in evaporated milk has been removed by evaporation, there is over twice the percentage of solids present in this type of milk than there is in ordinary market milk—and, since it is the solids that give ice cream its pleasing flavor, this fact is of moment.

Then, the composition of evaporated milk is constant, for the reason that it has been put through an homogenizing process, which breaks up the fat globules into tiny particles and distributes them evenly throughout the milk. This attribute makes for an ice-cream mixture of uniform quality and fine texture.

Finally, experts agree that the use of evaporated milk in ice cream contributes to its hygienic qualities, for the reason that evaporated milk is entirely sterile. Health authorities declare that milk and cream should be treated to a heat of 150 degrees F. for half an hour in order that a product may be produced free from infective organisms. Evaporated milk is processed at 240 degrees for 30 minutes, and, therefore, its introduction into an ice-cream mixture increases its purity in proportion to the amount of evaporated milk used.

## Effective But Simple Dishes Now In Vogue

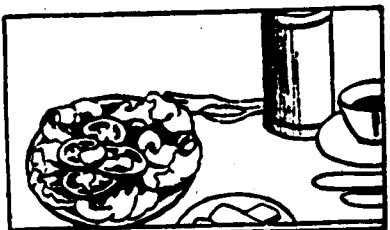
Something simple yet effective is the housewife's ideal for week-end dishes.

During the warm summer weather, women should not be compelled to spend hours in the preparation of meals, when minutes would accomplish the same purpose. Planning week-end menus should be a congenial task, not a bore. At this time of the year there are a variety of nutritious vegetables and fruits to choose from in preparing meals and the modern home manager takes advantage of them. The housewife plans her summer menus so that they will suggest coolness, while at the same time taking into consideration their dietary value. A delicious cream soup made from fresh vegetables, or an omelet, a fresh fruit dessert, or a custard, a dish of ice cream, or a pudding, are nourishing items that should find high favor in the week-end menu.

The home manager enjoys her week-ends 100 per cent more when she has a few moments of leisure. And in this connection the following recipes may prove an aid.

## Creamy Salad Dressing.

1 cup boiled or mayonnaise 1 cup cream dressing 1 tbsp. sugar 1 cup evaporated milk and cream. Combine evaporated milk and cream, chill and whip. Add sugar and juice, then fold into salad dressing. Especially nice for fruit salads.



## Chocolate Velvet Cream.

1 1/2 tbsp. gelatin 1 cup butter 1 cup cold water 1 cup salt 2 eggs, beaten 1 cup favoring separate 1/4 cup evaporated milk combined with 1/4 cup sugar 1/2 cup whipping cream, chilled and whipped 2 squares (oz.) chocolate 1/2 cup evaporated milk diluted with 1/2 cup water

Soak gelatin in water five minutes. Mix beaten egg yolks and sugar, pour heated, diluted milk over slowly, put in double boiler with gelatin, butter and salt. Cook until the mixture thickens. This takes about 15 minutes. Strain, beat 2 minutes, let cool. Melt the chocolate over hot water, let cool a little, then add the chocolate and vanilla to the mixture after it has cooled. Fold in the stiff egg whites, then the whipped cream. Turn into a mold and chill at least 3 hours. It may be chilled in individual dessert glasses.

## First 24 Hours of Life Baby's Hardest Time

By MARIE K. JOHNSON

Undernourishment is one of the most common of the causes of infant mortality, according to a survey recently undertaken in Chicago. Statistics show that of 4,522 babies under one year of age that died in 12 months, 688 died in the first 24 hours.

Eight hundred and seventy-six died in the first six days, exclusive of the first 24 hours, and 1,708 died from the seventh day to the sixth month. Eight hundred and sixty died in the last six months of the year. The survey indicated that a surprisingly large number of infants are artificially fed, which condition, doctors agree, had a marked bearing on their undernourished conditions. Naturally, no one food may prove satisfactory in every case, although the survey showed that evaporated milk in many cases had proved an excellent substitute for mother's milk. This may be explained by reason of the fact that evaporated milk is simply pure, concentrated cow's milk from which 60 per cent of the water has been removed. It contains practically every element necessary for good health and is consequently an excellent builder of bone and tissue.

Although authorities on health recommend evaporated milk as a baby food, like other substitutes for the natural supply, it should not be considered as a food complete in itself. Addition of orange or tomato juice, barley water or lime water is important in providing adequate diet for the infant.

For babies, milk of dependable purity is essential. Market milk will not keep for any length of time and is also liable to contamination, especially in hot weather, while evaporated milk, hermetically sealed in sterilized containers, remains as fresh and pure as on the day it was canned.

Sterility in evaporated milk, authorities agree, is one of the most important points in its favor. In processing, evaporated milk is subjected to 240 degrees heat for a half hour, thereby removing all possibility of bacterial life being present in the milk. Heat is the only preservative for this type of milk and the heat has the further beneficial effect of making the curds of milk more flocculent and easier to digest.

## Know Your Cook Book, Girls, Advice of Diva

Margery Maxwell, prima donna with the Chicago Civic and Ravinia opera companies, and who enjoys the distinction of being among the first American girls to be recognized in grand opera circles, takes particular pride in her culinary skill. Cooking, in her estimation, is a fine art which is rapidly being lost.

"Doubtless one of the big reasons for this condition is that modern young men don't expect the girls they marry to know much about cooking," said Miss Maxwell.

"In the future, before man poses the question, he's going to find out whether the girl knows what calories are and whether she's wise to the elements of a balanced diet."

"A few questions before the minister asks, 'Do you take this woman?' would save a thousand recriminations later."

There are certain dishes to which Miss Maxwell is partial. As she explains them, they are readily prepared. Miss Maxwell uses for

Maryland Chicken.

Two 2 1/2 lb. chickens (broilers) 1 cup water 2 eggs 6 fine bread crumbs Fat 1-1/2 cup butter 1 cup evaporated milk diluted with 1/2 cup sugar 2 tbsp. flour

Dress, clean and cut up chickens. Sprinkle with salt and pepper, dip in crumbs, egg, and crumbs. Place in a well-oiled dripping pan, and bake twenty minutes in a 475-degree F. oven, then reduce the temperature to 350 degrees F. and cook until tender, about twenty minutes longer. Bake every ten minutes during cooking with 1/2 cup melted butter. Remove to platter and pour around a cream sauce made of fat in dripping pan, the flour, diluted milk, salt and pepper.

Asparagus on Fri.

1 bunch fresh asparagus 1/2 cup water 2 tbsp. butter 2 tbsp. flour 6 rounds toast 1 tsp. salt 6 poached eggs 1 tsp. salt 1/2 cup evaporated milk diluted with 1/2 cup grated cheese

Prepare a white sauce of the butter, flour, salt, pepper and diluted milk. Cook the asparagus in boiling salted water. Drain and add to white sauce. Place a poached egg in center of toast. Pour asparagus around the egg and sprinkle grated cheese over top of all. Serve at once. Serves six.

## Conventions— and Clarice

By RUBY DOUGLAS

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WHEN Clarice's father proposed that he take both his wife and daughter to the big political convention, the daughter, at least, was far from thrilled at the idea.

"But, father," she began, trying to seem appreciative and yet unable to hide her real lack of interest, "won't we be a great nuisance to you in the city? Mother, of course, might not be, but what can you possibly do with me?"

Her father laughed. He was a delegate from his district.

"Never you mind what I'll do with you, son," he said. He had always called her "son" because he had expected her to be a son.

So, Clarice had waited—and now she was "seeing." There was no delegate nor spectator, guard, newspaper reporter more absorbed in the daily sessions of the national convention than was this Western girl who had been dragged hither by her delegate father. From the moment that the great fanning mob had stood up to sing up to the present moment when the convention found itself hopelessly deadlocked with most people bored to extinction, Clarice had experienced a constant thrill.

"If you and your mother would like to go on home," her father had begun one morning while things were apparently hopeless as to progress in nominating.

"Home?" cried Clarice. "Why, father—nothing would drag me away until our man is nominated. I never was so excited in my life. I wouldn't have missed it for worlds. Dear old daddy, you do know what I'd like better than I know myself."

"I know one thing that perhaps you think I don't know, son," he said, pointedly.

Clarice blushed. "Yes?"

Her father nodded. "I know that the young man delegate from Georgia has not lost much time in trying to affiliate with certain members attached to the Iowa delegation."

"Oh—Mr. Macdonald? We have seen a good deal of him, haven't we?" Clarice asked naively.

Clarice became so excited at the balloting that night in the great convention hall when the deadlock finally broke and it looked as if perhaps a nomination might be made, that she was wonderfully beautiful. Her cheeks were burning with enthusiasm; her eyes sparkled; her very being was radiant with joy at the prospective success of their favored candidate.

Her seat was next to the seats allotted to the Georgia delegation, and George Macdonald always made it a point to get the chair next to hers. Tonight he watched her with so much wonder in his eyes that he almost forgot that they were at a very important moment in the convention. For the young Southerner had fallen completely in love with Clarice Cummings of Iowa. He was sure that no one more beautiful ever lived, and he chafed under the restraint that had kept him from telling her so.

Suddenly, in the midst of cheering and deafening noises, music, shouting and waving of banners for the candidate who had at last won nomination, Clarice sank back in her chair.

Macdonald of Georgia was quick to notice this.

"What is it, Miss Cummings?" he asked anxiously.

Clarice tried to regain her normal attitude. "Oh—I—It just occurred to me what—that it all means," she said ambiguously.

"You mean—" No one could hear them.

"I mean—we must go home—now," said Clarice.

The man looked at her. What could she mean? Could it be possible that—that it mattered to her that she would have to be separated from him?

Clarice had recovered. She had been so intensely interested that when the thought of its all being over had occurred to her she had, perhaps, been a trifle too reactive.

It was her father, speaking to them, that really roused Clarice. "Come over to the hotel when you can get out. Won't you join us?" to the young Georgian.

"I should think I would," said Macdonald quickly.

And while all the others were having dinner and talking of candidates and conventions, Clarice and the member from Georgia had sought the iron balcony at the hotel.

"Is it too soon for me to tell you that you are the most beautiful girl I have ever looked at and that I love you?"

Clarice did not answer. "I realize that I should wait—that I should write to you and come to see you and win you as you deserve to be wooed, but—I must tell you first that I love you. Do you—care?"

Clarice nodded. "Yes—I care a whole lot. That is why I—I hated to think of going home."

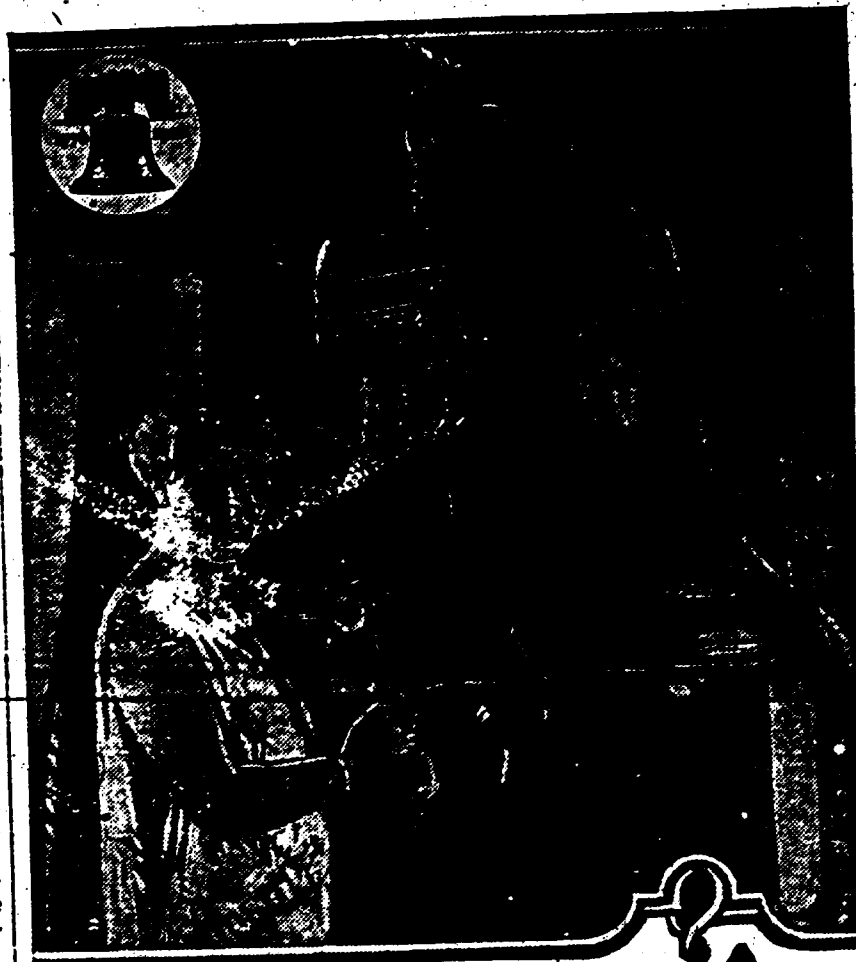
And after that they talked until Clarice was called in.

"Father, the delegate from Georgia would like to have the floor for a moment," said Clarice as they stood by the door to say good-night.

"He is out of order tonight. The meeting has adjourned," said her father laughing.

But he listened, none the less, and if he regretted that he had brought his only daughter to the convention with him, he was sport enough not to tell her so. Her happiness was his.

## A FIRST LADY



Mrs. W. Freeland Kendrick, wife of the Mayor of Philadelphia, who also is president of the Sesqui-Centennial International Exposition Association, organized to stage a great celebration to commemorate the 150th anniversary of the signing of the Declaration of Independence. Mrs. Kendrick is shown beside the historic Liberty Bell, which she tapped at a recent broadcasting event when the world was told of completion of plans for the big exposition.

## HERBERT HOOVER TURNS SPADEMAN



The Secretary of Commerce turns up first spadeful of dirt at ground breaking ceremonies for emergency hospital on the grounds of the Sesqui-Centennial International Exposition in Philadelphia. The exposition will commemorate the 150th anniversary of the signing of the Declaration of American Independence. At the cabinet member's right is Mayor Kendrick of Philadelphia. The hospital will be conducted by physicians and nurses from the Philadelphia General Hospital.

## A FAIR COLORIST



This young woman ascends a giddy ladder every day to put finishing touches to the "Rainbow City"—the Sesqui-Centennial International Exposition, opening in Philadelphia June 1 and continuing until December 1, to celebrate the 150th anniversary of the Declaration of American Independence. She is one of an army of young artists who are making the Sesqui a colorful success.

## The Ruling Passion

A member of the Larins' club told of a comedian who of late years had not had much luck, and who was distasteful to his audience of what he will call his "act." "What mean—I have, if

## PRONUNCIATION AID



June Webster, descendant of the famous lexicographer, Noah Webster, presents a copy of her ancestor's work to the Publicity Department of the Sesqui-Centennial International Exposition Association to help them in pronouncing properly the name of the big events which opens June 1 to celebrate the 150th anniversary of the signing of the Declaration of Independence. There are many types of pronunciations heard but there is just one proper way Noah says. It is "Ses-qui-cent-en-nial" with the accent on the first syllable of the "Sesqui" and on the second syllable of the "centennial."

any such as it is, or might be, that is to say—" he began.

"Wait a moment," said his lawyer, "I can put that in more legal language."

"I know," said the comedian, "but I want to get a laugh."