

# The Antrim Reporter

State Library

VOLUME XLIV NO. 4

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1926

5 CENTS A COPY

## THE GOODNOW-DERBY COMP'Y

Quality, Service and Satisfaction

### The Christmas Season

Is On, and we have our usual big line of Christmas things. Here are a few suggestions:

#### LADIES—

Silk Underwear, Dress Material, Hosiery Toilet Waters, Powders, Compacts, Candelsticks, Glassware, Linens, Towels, Scarfs, Blankets, etc.

#### MEN—

Caps, Hosiery, Ties, Garters, Suspenders, Bath Robes, Shirts, Cuff Buttons, Belts, Pajamas, Sweaters, Cigars, Sport Blouses, etc.

#### CHILDREN—

Sleds, Skis, Snow Shoes, Purses, Hose, Touques, Boys' Ties, Gloves, Mittens, Belts, Sport Blouses, Sheepskin Coats, Sweaters, etc.

These are Only a Few of the Many Things we have

## THE GOODNOW-DERBY COMP'Y

Odd Fellows Block

## W. F. CLARK

### PLUMBING, HEATING AND SUPPLIES!

ANTRIM, ... New Hampshire

If anyone is thinking of installing heat, you should see me and get my prices before closing a contract

We Have a Number Second-hand Coal Stoves For Sale

Do Not Delay, Join Our

## Christmas Club

The Christmas Club meets your holiday requirements.  
CHRISTMAS SHOPPING MADE EASY  
NEXT YEAR'S CLUB NOW FORMING—

The good will of our patrons and friends is one of our most valuable assets. The spirit of the season brings to us a renewed appreciation of old associates and the value of new friends. May your Christmas be happy and success attend your New Year. Is the cordial wish of

## THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Peterborough, N. H.

## J. D. HUTCHINSON,

Civil Engineer,

Local Surveying, Levels, etc.

## The Antrim Pharmacy

C. A. Bates

Antrim, New Hampshire

## A Christmas Verse

For the Antrim Reporter  
by Potter Spaulding

"Christmas is for Children!"  
I heard a gruff voice say,  
"We big folks have outgrown  
The joys of Christmas Day!"  
Then let's all be children!"  
A gentle voice replied,  
"For a Little Child first led men  
To know the Christmas tide!  
Men are but grown up children;  
They, too, need joy and peace,—  
"A Little Child shall lead them,"  
"Till need of guidance cease."

## YOU SHOULD HAVE A FLOWER GARDEN

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

Installation No. 40  
It is not at all likely that we will ever see a time when there will be so few injurious insects that we will not need all the help that we can get to keep their numbers within the limits of safety.

Digestion in birds is extremely rapid, and the amount of insect food taken by some, even small birds, amounts to incredible numbers. Therefore it is decidedly to our advantage to coax to our homes all of the bird helpers that we are able. Business is business, even with a bird, and his stomach is usually his first consideration. So naturally he goes where food is most easily found. As a rule, they confine themselves to fairly restricted localities, so, if in winter when food is scarce, we provide a part of their food, they are quite apt to stay near our premises in the summer. If there are naturally congenial nesting places, or if we provide such places. Many birds take very kindly to man-made nesting boxes, and if we provide them, we will be well repaid with their songs as it is chiefly in the nesting-season that they pour forth such soul-stirring music.

In winter many simple foods are acceptable. I have found sunflower, hemp and millet seeds, fine chick feed (composed of one-third fine cracked corn, one-third cracked wheat, one-third cut hulled oats) as good as anything in the way of grains. Well browned doughnuts, hung up on strings or on pegs in-

serted in a wooden bar on the porch, where rain will not strike, are fine for nuthatches and chickadees. Downy woodpeckers will try them too. Suet is greatly relished by woodpeckers, chickadees and nuthatches.

There are many varieties of shrubs and trees that furnish food for birds. In many cases they furnish beautiful flowers in spring, as well as charming foliage and highly colored fruit in autumn and winter. Among these may be mentioned the ornamental crabapples, a large variety of Hawthornes, the Hobble-brush Viburnum lantanoides, Celastrus scandens; Bittersweet; Black Alder; Ilex verticillata; Mountain ash, the berries of the most beautiful vine, Euonymus radicans, and be sure to plant for them the high bush Cranberry, viburnum opulus, which furnishes its scarlet berries all through the winter. Its clusters of exquisitely white flowers, among the three lobed, coarsely-toothed leaves, make it one of our most beautiful of garden shrubs. These are only a very small fraction of the available material which is both attractive to the birds and to ourselves as well.

I would advise those interested to purchase "Wild Bird Guests" by Ernest Harold Baynes, which book is not only enjoyable reading, but gives a lot of information on how to attract the birds, bird feeding, and an extensive list of trees and shrubs suitable for the purpose.  
Harold L. Brown.

## Coming Out Party

In the Boston Globe of December 12 was the following item of news to which we gladly give place in our columns:

Mrs. Frank S. Corlew of Brookline entertained at a debutante luncheon for 75 at the Alden Park Manor one day recently. All the debutantes sat at one large horse-shoe-shaped table, which had pink decorations, and at each girl's place was a corsage of pink carnations and ferns. Mrs. Corlew wore a lovely gown of sapphire blue cut velvet and a blue hat to match her gown. Miss Virginia Thayer wore a dainty gown of blue silk, with a white silk bodice embroidered in many colored silks. Her hat was a turban of orchid velvet and she carried a corsage of tea roses, lilies of the valley and ferns. Her sister, Miss Priscilla Thayer, a debutante of several seasons ago, received with her mother and debutante-sister, and was gowned in maroon-silk with a velvet hat to match her gown.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank S. Corlew and family of Brookline are to spend Christmas day in Dedham as the guests at a large family party of Mrs. Corlew's sister, Mrs. Roger D. Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Corlew are the owners of Contocook Manor, in Antrim, and are summer residents here.

Many of our young lady teachers employed in other towns in this state and Massachusetts, are at their homes here for a short vacation.

## Regret This Instance

The Reporter, like many another weekly newspaper in this state and other states as well, was recently induced to run an advertisement for a firm that later proved unworthy. We at once wrote the advertiser and the letter was returned unopened marked "Refused." There were others who wrote from here, and also from other towns that we know of, had their mail returned in a like manner; this was good for those who sent money for their lost nothing. No publisher intends to insert an advertisement of any kind that is not absolutely reliable, but unfortunately with a large number of propositions coming almost daily to his desk the publisher in this case was drawn into the scheme, yet he is not there to stay. Our readers can rest assured that from now on greater care than ever will be exercised in order that nothing may enter the columns of the Reporter that cannot bear the closest investigation. This may be applied to news-matter as well as advertising, for we intend to guard our columns with the greatest of care that nothing of a questionable nature in any form whatsoever shall inveigle its way to the general public through our medium.

The holiday number of the Hillsboro Messenger was issued last Wednesday and contained twenty pages of timely reading, including the Christmas announcements of merchants. It was a nicely printed sheet, and the cover in red and green was a striking addition to the edition which was pleasing to the readers.

## 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

287

Men's and Young Men's

Brand New Winter

## OVERCOATS!

To be sold at January and February Markdown Prices. Only 7 out of the entire lot are not 1926 and 1927 models. These coats will be found in the most wanted styles and fabrics. Warm weather in October and November causing this action on our part. Of course this has left us with an overstock and especially of the better grade coats. This lot consists of shorts, short stouts, and regular stouts. Plenty of Double-breasted Ulsters with quilted backs and shoulders. In the lot you will find every desirable style. Plenty of young men's single or double breasted coats with or without velvet collar. Plenty of staples in fine dark oxfords with pure silk linings.

\$17.50 and \$20.00 Overcoats.....	\$14.95
Markdown Price .....	
\$25.00 and \$27.50 Overcoats.....	\$18.95
Markdown Price .....	
\$30.00 and \$32.50 Overcoats.....	\$23.95
Markdown Price .....	
\$35.00 and \$37.50 Overcoats.....	\$28.95
Markdown Price .....	
\$45.00 and \$47.50 Overcoats.....	\$38.95
Markdown Price .....	
\$50.00 to \$65.00 Stein Bloch Overcoats, Markdown Price.....	\$44.95

We feel safe in saying that goods such as we are offering in this Markdown Sale will not be offered in any store in Nashua during January and February. Selections such as we offer cannot be found elsewhere.

## Goodnow-Hunt-Pearson Co.

21 STORES

Odd Fellows Building NASHUA, N. H.

## Buy Your Bond

AND BE SECURE

Why

Run

The

Bazard

Of accepting personal security upon a bond, when corporate security is vastly superior! The personal security may be financially strong to-day and insolvent to-morrow; or he may die, and his estate be immediately distributed. In any event, recovery is dilatory and uncertain.

The American Surety Company of New York, capitalized at \$2,500,000, is the strongest Surety Company in existence, and the only one whose sole business is to furnish Surety Bonds. Apply to

H. W. ELDRIDGE Agent,  
Antrim.

FOR YOUR NEXT JOB OF PRINTING  
GIVE THE REPORTER OFFICE THE  
CHANCE TO DO IT IN A NEAT AND  
SATISFACTORY MANNER

# Christmas Sketches from Dickens



**D**ON'T be cross, uncle!" said the nephew.

"What else can I be," returned the uncle, "when I live in such a world of fools as this? Merry Christmas! Out upon merry Christmas! What's Christmas time to you but a time for paying bills without money; a time for finding yourself a year older, and not an hour richer; a time for balancing your books and having every item in 'em through a round dozen of months presented dead against you? If I could work my will," said Scrooge indignantly, "every idiot who goes about with 'Merry Christmas' on his lips should be boiled with his own pudding, and buried with a stake of holly run through his heart. He should!"—Christmas Carol, Stave 1.

The noise in this room was perfectly tumultuous, for there were more children there than Scrooge, in his agitated state of mind, could count; and, unlike the celebrated herd in the poem, they were not forty children conducting themselves like one, but every child was conducting himself like forty. The consequences were uproarious beyond belief; but no one seemed to care; on the contrary, the mother and daughter laughed heartily, and enjoyed it very much; and the latter, soon beginning to mingle in the sports, got pillaged by the young brigands most ruthlessly. What would I not have given to be one of them! Though I never could have been so rude, no, no! I wouldn't for the wealth of all the world have crushed that braided hair, and torn it down; and for the precious little shoe, I wouldn't have plucked it off, God bless my soul! to save my life. As to measuring her waist in sport, as they did, bold young brood, I couldn't have done it; I should have expected my arm to have grown round it for a punishment, and never come straight again. And yet I should have dearly liked, I own, to have touched her lips, to have questioned her, that she might have opened them; to have looked upon the lashes of her downcast eyes, and never raised a blush; to have let loose waves of hair, an inch of which would be a keepsake beyond price; in short, I should have liked, I do confess, to have had the lightest license of a child, and yet to have been man enough to know its value.

But now a knocking at the door was heard, and such a rush immediately ensued that she, with laughing face and plundered dress, was borne toward it in the center of a flushed and boisterous group, just in time to greet the father, who came home attended by a man laden with Christmas toys and presents. Then the shouting and the struggling, and the onslaught that was made on the defenceless porter! The scaling him, with knives for ladders, to dive into his pockets, despoil him of brown-paper parcels, hold on tight by his long hair round the neck, pommel his back, and leap in irrepressible affection. The wonder and delight with which the contents of every package was received! The announcement that the baby had been born, and of putting a doll's frying pan into

his mouth, and was more than suspected of having swallowed a fattish turkey, glued on a wooden platter! The immense relief of finding this a false alarm! The joy, and gratitude, and ecstasies! They are all indescribable alike. It is enough that, by degrees, the children and their emotions got out of the parlor, and by one stair at a time, up to the top of the house, where they went to bed, and so subsided.—Christmas Carol, Stave 2.

Oh, a wonderful pudding. Bob Cratchit said, and calmly, too, that he regarded it as the greatest success achieved by Mrs. Cratchit since their marriage. Mrs. Cratchit said that now the weight was off her mind, she would confess she had her doubts about the quantity of flour. Everybody had something to say about it, but nobody said or thought it was at all a small pudding for a large family. It would have been flat heresy to do so. Any Cratchit would have blushed to hint at such a thing.

At last the dinner was all done, the cloth was cleared, the hearth swept, and the fire made up. The compound in the jug being tasted, and considered perfect, apples and oranges were put upon the table, and a shovel full of chestnuts on the fire. Then all the Cratchit family drew round the hearth, in what Bob Cratchit called a circle, meaning half a one; and at Bob Cratchit's elbow stood the family display of glass, two tumblers and a custard-cup without a handle.

These held the hot stuff from the jug, however, as well as golden goblets would have done; and Bob served it out with beaming looks, while the chestnuts on the fire sputtered and cracked noisily. Then Bob proposed:

"A merry Christmas to us all, my dears. God bless us!"

Which all the family re-echoed.

"God bless us every one!" said Tiny Tim, the last of all.—Christmas Carol, Stave 3.

"I don't know what day of the month it is," said Scrooge; "I don't know how long I have been among the spirits. I don't know anything. I'm quite a baby. Never mind, I don't care. I'd rather be a baby. Hallo! Whoop! Hallo here!"

He was checked in his transports by the churches ringing out the lustiest peals he had ever heard. Clash, clash, hammer; ding, dong, bell. Bell, dong, ding; hammer, clang, clash! Oh, glorious! glorious!

Running to the window, he opened it, and put out his head. No fog, no mist; clear, bright, jovial, stirring, cold; cold, piping for the blood to dance to; golden sunlight; heavenly sky; sweet fresh air; merry bells. Oh, glorious! glorious!

"What's today?" cried Scrooge, calling downward to a boy in Sunday clothes, who perhaps had loitered in to look about him.

"Eh?" returned the boy, with all his might of wonder.

"What's today, my fine fellow?" said Scrooge.

"Today!" replied the boy. "Why, Christmas day."

"It's Christmas day!" said Scrooge to himself. "I haven't missed it. The spirits have done it all

in one night. They can do anything they like. Of course, they can. Of course, they can. Hallo, my fine fellow!"

"Hallo!" returned the boy.

"Do you know the poultryer's, in the next street but one, at the corner?" Scrooge inquired.

"I should hope I did," replied the lad.

"An intelligent boy!" said Scrooge. "A remarkable boy! Do you know whether they've sold the prize turkey that was hanging up there?—Not the little prize turkey, the big one?"

"What, the one as big as me?" returned the boy.

"What a delightful boy!" said Scrooge. "It's a pleasure to talk to him. Yes, my buck!"

"It's hanging there now," replied the boy.

"Is it?" said Scrooge. "Go and buy it."

"Walker!" exclaimed the boy.

"No, no," said Scrooge. "I am in earnest. Go and buy it, and tell 'em to bring it here, that I may give them the directions where to take it. Come back with the man, and I'll give you a shilling. Come back with him in less than five minutes and I'll give half-a-crown!"

The boy was off like a shot. He must have had a steady hand at a trigger who could have got a shot off half so fast.

"I'll send it to Bob Cratchit," whispered Scrooge, rubbing his hands and splitting with a laugh. "He shan't know who sends it. It's twice the size of Tiny Tim. Joe Miller never made such a joke as sending it to Bob's will be!"

The hand in which he wrote the address was not a steady one; but write it he did, somehow and went down stairs to open the street door, ready for the coming of the poultryer's man. As he stood there, waiting his arrival, the knocker caught his eye.

"I shall love it as long as I live!" cried Scrooge, patting it with his hand. "I scarcely ever looked at it before. What an honest expression it has in its face! It's a wonderful knocker!—Here's the turkey. Hallo! Whoop! How are you! Merry Christmas!"

"It was a turkey! He never could have stood upon his legs, that bird. He would have snapped 'em short off in a minute, like sticks of sealing wax."

"Why, it's impossible to carry that to Camden Town," said Scrooge. "You must have a cab."

The chuckle with which he said this, and the chuckle with which he paid for the turkey, and the chuckle with which he paid for the cab, and the chuckle with which he recompensed the boy, were only to be exceeded by the chuckle with which he sat down breathless in his chair again, and chuckled till he cried.

Shaving was not an easy task, for his hand continued to shake very much; and shaving requires attention, even when you don't dance while you are at it. But if he had cut the end of his nose off, he would have put a piece of sticking-plaster over it, and been quite satisfied.

He dressed himself "all in his best," and at last got out into the streets. The people were by this time pouring forth, as he had seen them with the Ghost of Christmas Present; and walking with his hands behind him, Scrooge regarded every one with a delighted smile. He looked so irresistibly pleasant, in a word, that four good-humored fellows said, "Good morning, sir! A merry Christmas to you!" And Scrooge said often afterward, that of all the blithe sounds he had ever heard, those were the blithest in his ears.

## ANSWERING HER LOVE LETTERS

By ALBERT REEVES

(Copyright by W. G. Chapman.)

**D**O YOU know why I like you, Miss Gray?" inquired Doris Dinmore, seating herself in her friend's comfortable chair. "It's because you're so sensible."

"That's a mixed sort of compliment," answered Elizabeth Gray, laughing. "I think I know what you mean, though."

"I mean you're the sort of person to come to for advice," said Doris, patting her friend's hand coaxingly.

Elizabeth Gray and Doris Dinmore had been school friends. Five years afterward they had met in New York, where Doris was studying art, at the expense of her well-to-do parents, while Elizabeth lived in a tiny flat and worked as a stenographer.

Miss Gray was the sort of a woman who would never be quite beautiful, as Doris was, but there was more in her head than had passed through Doris' slightly one in all her life.

"You are in love again," said Miss Gray calmly.

Doris nodded. "To Charlie Ross," she answered. "We're engaged."

Elizabeth was unable to repress a little sense of pain. It was she who had introduced Charlie to Doris. Charlie had been quickly infatuated with the empty-headed little girl, who represented all that was sacred in his eyes. She thought with a pang how much he had begun to mean to her before he met Doris and ceased coming to her apartment. They had discussed things together; he had told her everything that was in his life, all his ideals. And he had been thrown off his balance by Doris, who had nothing but beauty and vivacity. She knew Doris would never make a good wife for Charlie. And the pity was that she could do nothing. Time must teach them.

"This is what I want you to do," said Doris. "He writes me the most beautiful love letters. And I—I don't know how to answer them."

"Just be natural, dear," said the older woman. "Don't try to say what you don't mean. Charlie will come to understand."

"But you don't understand," said Doris plaintively. "He thinks I am all sorts of things I am not. He thinks I am clever and—and all that. Elizabeth"—she used the word when she wanted to coax—"won't you write me a love letter to Charlie?"

"My dear child!" faltered Miss Gray.

"Oh, you must," pleaded Doris. "Or else I shall lose him. You don't know how much he means to me, and all he thinks me which I am not. Please, please, Elizabeth."

"But he will know it is not you, speaking in the letter, my dear," protested Elizabeth Gray.

"Please," repeated Doris, sobbing.

Doris was very winning when she meant to be. And so her friend capitulated and, conscience-stricken, sat down to indite a letter to Charlie Ross that should sound like Doris and yet be what Doris was not.

She wrote it from her own heart. She spoke of what love means to a woman, of all the things that she knew and Doris could never know. She poured out her heart in that letter, and in many others.

For the first letter brought back a reply that touched her vividly. It showed something in the man's nature, something idealistic which even Elizabeth Gray had never known existed in the man, something to which her heart responded as the steel to the magnet. And after that the descent was easy.

Letter after letter came to him from her pen. "You must not wonder," she wrote once, "that I seem so different to you when we meet from what I seem to be in my letters. It is very difficult for me to express myself face to face."

"Charlie is devoted," said Doris, happily one day. "He thinks I write all those letters, and you know, Elizabeth, that they are incomprehensible to me."

Yes, there were many things that were incomprehensible to Doris. Elizabeth Gray began to see that more and more clearly as the weeks went by. But she was too far in the slough of deception now to be able to extricate herself. Passionate letters passed between them, and she poured out all her longing and all her love to this lover who, unknowing whence the letters came, could never be hers.

"He is so serious," pouted Doris one day. "And he talks of such heavy things! They make my head ache. And I have to pretend to understand—because of this silly plot. Why did you ever let me into it, Elizabeth?"

This was Elizabeth's thanks. She smiled; she could afford to smile, for she knew from Charlie's letters that she held his heart absolutely, although he never dreamed of it. But that night she prayed for his sake that he might not marry Doris.

The prayer seemed to be strangely answered. For the next week Doris came to her, after a longer interval than usual. She sat down at her feet and began patting her hand.

"What is it, Doris?" asked Elizabeth.

"I don't love Charlie," Doris burst

out. "It was all a mistake. I have found the man I love, and he loves me. So you will not have any more of those horrid letters to write. He isn't the sort of man who is above me. He is Frank Bewlett."

The actor?

"Yes," answered Doris meekly. "What will Charlie say?"

"I want you to write and tell him," answered Doris. "Promise me. You know, you got me into this trouble, Elizabeth, and you must get me out—you must!"

Elizabeth sat down that night with a heavy heart and wrote to Charlie. Doris was going home; she loved another; he must forget her and never write to her nor try to see her again. She did not sleep that night, and went to work with a heavy heart next day.

That evening Charlie called, and she was totally unprepared for it. He came in with a white face.

"I haven't been to see you since I met Doris," he said. "I can't forgive myself for neglecting an old friend in my happiness, as I supposed it to be. Do you know—know—?"

Elizabeth nodded. She could not manage to utter the trivial sympathy in her heart.

"Why did she do it?" he demanded. "We love each other. If you could have seen the letters she wrote me! They were not the letters of a foolish girl. There is something I can't understand in this. The man she thinks she loves now is—well, not the sort of man that girl would love."

He forgot himself in his despair. He paced the room. Suddenly he stopped before Elizabeth's desk. Elizabeth sprang up. He was looking at a half-finished letter she had been writing when he came in.

He turned and faced her. "What does this mean?" he asked, looking at the handwriting. "Doris has been here this evening. See, the ink is scarcely dry! She has been here, and she is here now."

"No, Charlie," said Elizabeth helplessly. "You don't understand. Our writing is very much alike."

"I have never seen her writing," he answered, with slow suspicion. "But I know that the writing of that letter is hers."

"It isn't, Charlie. I—"

"Then you wrote those letters at her dictation?" She showed up my letters and dictated her answers to you. So they filtered through two persons—all those fine professions of love and eternal loyalty?" he said bitterly.

Elizabeth did not know what to say. And she solved her problem in a woman's privileged way by sinking down into her chair and bursting into bitter tears.

She looked up at him. "Go, now, please!" she sobbed. "Yes, think anything you please. I wrote them for Doris, if you like. What does it matter, now that your trust has been betrayed by a heartless girl?"

He stood irresolutely in the doorway; then he came forward to where she sat, her head bowed on her arms, striving to still the sobs that rent her as she thought of the bitterness that had overtaken their two lives.

"It means a good deal," he said. "Did you—did you help her to compose those letters? And were some of those thoughts yours? Believe me, I see her in her true light now, and it seems to me incredible that she could ever have written to me as she did. The woman who wrote those letters was a woman of a soul far above Doris'—"

"Hush! Do not think unkindly of her," said Elizabeth softly, raising her streaming face. "It is all over now. She would never have understood what love means."

"You inspired them," he persisted, doggedly.

"I wrote them all, Charlie," said Elizabeth, rising and facing him. "She was afraid you would look down on her. She loved you in her way—remember that. She is only a child. She asked me to help her keep your love, and I wrote them."

He held her hands. "I thank God," he answered gravely. "That at least I can keep my faith in women."

And he was gone. But Elizabeth Gray's heart was singing. For she knew that he would come back, and that her love for him would find its reward—some day.

**Over and Under**

Professor Hixley of Harvard, whose criticisms have brought about a number of Wall Street reforms, believes in the higher education of women, and at a Cambridge reception he said the other day:

"The man who thinks a college-bred woman overeducated is usually undereducated himself."

"At a municipal meeting a city father declared:

"You can always tell a woman who has had the advantage of the higher education."

"Aw, git out, what's eatin' yer? said another city father. 'Ye can't tell her nothin'. She knows it all.'"

**Masonic Temple on a Rock**

Members of the Masonic lodge in Woodbury, Conn., claim to have the most unusual lodge home in the world, a temple located down town in the main street, but the floor of the basement is 20 feet above the street level, being on a great rock, thrust out of the ground in some prehistoric upheaval and left there. The temple is lofty and imposing, resting on the top of the giant rock. There the Masons have met for work and study for more than four score years.—*Old State Journal.*

# C. F. Butterfield



## Years Later?

Keeping that child healthy is a job. It may take years to show up foot troubles starting now. A good, energetic, able pair of feet years later is Educator's promise to your child. Let us fit him today!

## Your Belated CHRISTMAS Purchases

Need Cause You no Uneasiness. We Have Made Preparation to Make It Easy and Very Satisfactory for You.

We purchased most generously with this in mind. We have ample evidence of the approval of the Buying Public's generous buying, but Our Ample Provision puts Us in Shape to Serve You Now.

WE HAVE THE SELLERS, whether in Toys, pieces of Furniture, China and Glass, or Electrical Appliances.

### ORNAMENTS FOR THE TREE

Tinsel and Colored Glass doll up the tree to make the children's eyes shine. Tinsel 6 yard lengths 25¢. Glass Ornaments, 3¢, 5¢, 6¢, 10¢. Special price by the dozen.

### NORTHLAND SKIS

The straight grained kind, that are safest from accidents. \$1.25 to \$9.25

### NORTHLAND SNOW SHOES

The sort used by the college man and college woman and they know \$9.50 to \$12.50 Other Makes \$7.50 up

### OUR TELEPHONE SERVICE IS OPEN TO YOU!

Our Store is Open Thursday and Friday Evenings, closed all day Christmas

If you have not seen the Decorations in Milford, you have missed a great sight; it has attracted crowds like those attending our Band Concerts. Thursday and Friday Nights remain. Be sure and bring the Children

If you cannot call, write or telephone 154-3.

EMERSON & SON, Milford.

## Typewriter Paper

We still carry a stock of Bond Typewriter Paper, cut 8 1/2 x 11 inches, at prices varying with quality. Extra by parcel post. This we will cut in halves, if you desire, giving you sheets 5 1/2 x 8 1/2 in. We also have a stock of Light Yellow Typewriter Sheets, 8 1/2 x 11, especially for Carbon Copy sheets. 7 1/2¢ for 500 sheets, 12¢ extra by parcel post. Pen can be used on this very well.

REPORTER OFFICE, ANTRIM, N. H.

**The Antrim Reporter**  
Published Every Wednesday Afternoon  
Subscription Price, \$2.00 per year  
Advertising Rates on Application  
H. W. ELDRIDGE, PUBLISHER  
E. H. ELDRIDGE, Assistant  
Wednesday, Dec. 22, 1926

Long Distance Telephone  
Notices of Concerts, Lectures, Entertainments, etc., to which an admission fee is charged, or from which revenue is derived, must be paid for as advertisements by the user.  
A Book of Thanks are returned at 50¢ each.  
Resolutions of ordinary length \$1.00.  
Obituary notice and list of names charged for at advertising rate; also will be charged at this same rate for a program at a wedding.

AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION  
Members of the Press-Office at Antrim, N. H., as per Circular letter.



"It Stands Between Humanity and Oppression!"

## Antrim Locals

G. Miles Nesmith has been confined to his home by illness for the past week.

Mrs. Charles F. Carter has been confined to her home by illness the past few days.

Edmund and Benton Dearborn are at their home here, from school at Andover, Mass., for the holiday vacation.

For Sale—Orders taken for dressed Poultry; young Cockerels. Apply to Mrs. C. F. Carter, Antrim. Adv.

Among the first calendars to come to our office is one from the Hancock Garage, William Hanson, prop., who is unusually busy just now selling Hudson and Essex cars.

A special Christmas night attraction will be given at Majestic Theatre on Saturday evening, Dec. 25. "The Wanderer" is the feature. Read about it in adv. elsewhere in this paper.

I do cane seating of chairs and also put in economy seats in black or Spanish. Drop me a postal card and I will call on you. Smith's General Repair Shop, Clinton Road, Antrim. Adv.

For the information of those who are interested, announcement is here made that Mrs. H. Burr Eldredge has returned to her home in Winchendon, Mass., after nearly six weeks' stay at the Deaconess hospital, in Boston, considerably improved in health.

At the regular meeting of Hand in Hand Rebekah lodge, this Wednesday evening, the officers for the ensuing term will be elected. For the good of the order a Christmas tree will be the feature of the evening. It is desired that a large number of members be present.

We are now enjoying (?) the shortest days of the year, and the almanac informs us that winter begins today. It had been generally believed in this section that winter has been with us for some few weeks. Without an almanac and a thermometer we would find ourselves almost lost at times.

Mrs. Eldredge has a number of very nice, stylish, well made hats, that she has decided to dispose of at one-half regular price. Here is an opportunity for the ladies to make themselves a Christmas present of value at a very small cost. Nothing the matter with the hats except the price. Read adv.

The service of song at the Baptist church on Sunday evening, furnished by the united choirs assisted by Frank J. Boyd, of Hillsboro, was very fine and greatly appreciated by all who attended. The music was of a Christmas nature and splendidly rendered, including many familiar hymns as well as appropriate anthems.

A special Christmas program was given in the High school room, on Friday evening last, by the pupils of the school, in a very pleasing manner. Dickens' Christmas Carol was dramatized in splendid form by the several who took part. Even Santa was a success, and the many presents he distributed from the tree delighted all the pupils. Refreshments were served. The many friends present were pleased with the entire program.

### Card of Thanks

We wish to extend our sincere thanks to all friends and neighbors who in any way rendered assistance during the sickness and death of our loved one, and for the beautiful floral tributes.

Mrs. Charles H. Bass  
Harry Bass and family  
Ralph Bass and family

## Moving Pictures!

**MAJESTIC THEATRE**  
Town Hall, Antrim  
Wednesday, Dec. 22  
Gloria Swanson in  
Stage Struck  
Pathé Weekly Pictures at 8.00  
W. A. NICHOLS, Mgr.

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

## Antrim Locals

Ray Holland has returned to town and is employed by the Goodell Company.

The schools closed on Friday for the holiday recess they will reopen on Monday, January 3.

Mrs. E. F. Heath is spending a season with friends in Concord and while there is receiving medical treatment.

Mrs. W. W. Merrill has gone to Andover, this state, where she will spend several weeks with the family of her eldest daughter, Mrs. Homer Kilburn.

Friends here are interested to learn of the birth of a son, Dec. 4, to Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Hammond, of West Rindge. Mrs. Hammond was formerly an Antrim resident, the daughter of Rev. and Mrs. R. S. Barker.

Mrs. Julia Tenney was called to Dublin one day recently to attend the funeral of her only sister, Mrs. Emily (Richardson) Hannaford. Mrs. Tenney was accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Tenney and Miss Amy Tenney.

In the absence of Richard C. Goodell, first named member of the Antrim Sesqui-centennial committee, Robert W. Jameson has called the committee together for organization and to transact any other business needed to be done at this time. The date selected is Tuesday evening, December 28, at 7.45 o'clock, at Selectmen's room, in town hall block.

### Endorsement Not Intended to be Made Public

We hear so often that it is nice to pass a few bouquets to one who deserves them while he may be yet living, and we think so ourselves; following out the thought, the Reporter is occasionally doing this and our readers will remember this to be true. Now we are passing one to our High School principal, T. C. Chaffee; here it is: A certain person who attended the Christmas exercises, at the school house on Friday evening last and has only a general interest in our schools, made this remark to a friend, not thinking it would reach the columns of the Reporter: "Since our High school has been under the supervision of Mr. Chaffee I think it has improved one hundred percent." If the subject of this brief notice was a young and different type of man it might not be wise to pass out such a bunch of American beauties, but we feel sure it will not increase the size of his head, but do the good it should. Give praise where it is due is our doctrine.

### Administrator's Notice

The Subscriber gives notice that she has been duly appointed Administratrix of the estate of Lester E. Perkins, late of Antrim, in said County of Hillsborough, deceased.  
All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make payment, and all having claims to present them for adjustment.  
Dated December 8, 1926.  
Eleanor S. Perkins.

### Man Wanted

To sell seeds in each county. A good paying position for a man acquainted with farming. Experience not necessary but honesty and industry are steady work. COBB CO., FRANKLIN, MASS.

### For Sale!

Three-ton Truck, all in good running order; cheap, as now have no use for it.  
F. K. Black & Son  
Job Printing of Reporter Office.

# Christmas Sale of MILLINERY!



## At 1-2 Price

Colorful Shoulder and Coat Flowers  
At 1/2 Price

Often a Flower in a certain color will add just the final note of charm to a stunning coat or frock.

MRS. H. W. ELDRIDGE  
Grove St., Near Methodist Church, ANTRIM

All the Latest in Millinery

## Pine Logs Wanted

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

American Box & Lumber Co.,  
NASHUA, N. H.

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

## H. B. Currier Mortician

Hillsboro and Antrim, N. H.  
Telephone connection

## 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.

## Automobile LIVERY!

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

## J. E. Perkins & Son

Tel. 33-4 Antrim, N. H.

## R. E. Tolman UNDERTAKER

AND  
LICENSED EMBALMER  
Telephone 50  
ANTRIM, N. H.

## COAL WOOD FERTILIZER

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

### SELECTMEN'S NOTICE

The Selectmen will meet at their Rooms, in Town Hall block, on Tuesday evening of each week, to transact town business.  
The Tax Collector will meet with the Selectmen.  
Meetings 7 to 8  
JOHN THORNTON,  
HENRY B. PRATT  
ARCHIE M. SWETT  
Selectmen of Antrim.

### SCHOOL BOARD'S NOTICE

The School Board meets regularly in Town Clerk's Room, in Town Hall block, on the Last Friday Evening in each month, at 7.30 o'clock, to transact School District business and to hear all parties.

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

## Carl H. Muzzey AUCTIONEER

ANTRIM, N. H.  
Prices Right. Drop me a postal card.

ADVERTISE  
IN THE REPORTER  
And Get Your Share of the Trade.

**Moving Pictures!**  
**BREAMLAND THEATRE**  
 Town Hall, Bennington  
 at 8.00 o'clock  
**Saturday, December 25**  
**Tom Mix in**  
**Tony Rags Wild**

**Bennington.**

Miss Thelma Weston is at home from Medford, Mass., for the holidays.

At the drug store, there has been a good display of Christmas goods which are mostly disposed of.

Arthur May, eldest son of Rev. and Mrs. May, is home from Amherst College for the Christmas holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Hooley are to remove to Epping where he will have charge of a section of railroad.

The Connor store sends out each week a bulletin of specials, so we feel there is quite a home trade after all.

There was a surprise pound party for Rev. and Mrs. May on Tuesday evening, with a social hour and lunch served.

Miss Annie Kimball, of Boston, Mass., will be at the home of her sister, Mrs. H. W. Wilson, for Christmas.

It is fine to have the roads kept open and autos running all winter, but oh dear! don't you miss the music of the sleigh-bells?

Mrs. Frank Young, of Somerville, Mass., is visiting her father, R. V. Knight, who is not quite as well as usual, having had a fall awhile ago.

A. R. Sheldon has all the trimmings to fit the Christmas chicken or turkey, at his grocery and market, as well as the daily papers for interstate Christmas cheer.

It was a pity for the types to make us say that delicious birthday cake was served by the guests, when we only said the guests. We all did our part but it wasn't serving but more like consuming.

Friday eve'g there will be a supper at 5.30 at the chapel, under the auspices of a committee from the Sunday school, Mrs. Hawkins and class; an entertainment at 7.30 in charge of Isabelle Call and Rachel Wilson. Miss Grace Taylor and Mrs. Sadie Balch have the decorations and tree in charge. Santa Claus is expected to be there, as he usually visits us on Christmas Eve, and remembers all the children, so do not forget to be there everybody.

Next Sunday morning, Rev. H. L. May, pastor of the Congregational church, will deliver the first of a series of sermons on the Lord's Prayer.

Morning service 10.45.  
 Sunday school 12 m.  
 Evening service 7 p.m.

**Election of Officers**

At the semiannual election of officers of Waverley Lodge of Odd Fellows, on Saturday evening last, the following officers were elected for the ensuing term:

- Noble Grand—More M. C. King
- Vice Grand—George E. Warren
- Rec. Sec'y—J. Leon Brownell
- Fin. Sec'y—William C. Hills
- Treasurer—Charles L. Eaton
- Trustees—W. C. Hills, C. W. Prentiss, A. A. Gerrard

Installation of officers will probably take place at the second meeting in January, the night of the eighth.

The election of officers of Mount Crooked Encampment, I.O.O.F., took place at their regular meeting Monday evening of this week with the following result:

- Chief Patriarch—A. W. Whipple
- High Priest—H. W. Eldredge
- Senior Warden—R. A. Whitney
- Junior Warden—A. J. Zabriskie
- Scribe—C. L. Eaton
- Treasurer—E. N. Davis
- Trustee for three years—J. L. Brownell

Installation of officers will take place on Monday evening, the third of January, with Archie N. Nay, D.D.G.P., installing officer.

**Card of Thanks**

My sincere thanks are extended to Bennington Grange, Hand in Hand Rebekah Lodge of Antrim, friends, neighbors and relatives. Kindly accept my sincere thanks for the beautiful flowers, letters and cards, that were sent me during my recent stay at the hospital, also while convalescing at home.

—Gloss A. Burdick

**CHURCH NOTES**

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Presbyterian-Methodist Churches  
 Rev. Wm. Thompson, Pastor

Thursday evening, meeting will be in harmony with the Christmas season.

Friday evening, a Christmas program will be given by the children of the Sunday school. Christmas tree and refreshments.

Sunday, 10.45. Morning worship, with special Christmas music by the choir, and sermon by the pastor; subject: "No Room For Christ."

12 m. The bible school will review the studies of the past three months, under direction of the pastor.

6 p.m. Y.P.S.C.E. devotional service. "The Lessons of the Past" and "The Possibilities of the New Year," will be the theme for consideration.

7 p.m. Union service. Story in song; subject: "His Mother's Sermon," by Rev. John Watson (Jan. McClaren).

As angels appeared to the shepherds in the night, so God oftentimes reveals Himself in the night of affliction, and our sweetest and strongest comforts are found in our greatest miseries.

**BAPTIST**

Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor

Wednesday, Dec. 22. The bible school will have its annual Christmas tree at 7 o'clock, with program, and gifts for the children.

Thursday, Dec. 23. Regular mid-week meeting at 7.30 p.m. Topic: "Different Kinds of Soil." Lessons IV and V in the "School of Evangelism."

Sunday, Dec. 26. Morning worship at 10.45. The pastor will preach on "Beginnings."

Bible school at 12 o'clock.  
 Crusaders at 4.30 o'clock.  
 Y.P.S.C.E. at 6 o'clock.

**The Antrim Woman's Club**

Met Tuesday, Dec. 14, in town hall. An appeal came from Mrs. Gertrude Hawley, asking if the Club would do something for an ex-service man this Christmas. It was voted that a small Christmas box be sent to some ex-service man.

The Children's Aid and Protective Society asked for a box for the children's Christmas. Voted, the President appoint a committee of three to take charge of packing a box of clothes, games, etc., for these children. Committee: Mrs. Miriam Roberts, Mrs. Mattie Proctor, Miss Sadie Lane.

The President announced Mrs. Mary D. Davis would like to have a clinic of toxin antitoxin for the prevention of diphtheria. Mrs. Johnson told the Club something of toxin and antitoxin in its use for diphtheria. Voted, the Club sponsor such a clinic. Mrs. Johnson, Mrs. Dunlap and Mrs. Jessie Black were appointed a committee to make arrangements with Mrs. Davis.

The afternoon's program was in charge of Past Presidents of Antrim Woman's Club. With an original song they opened the program.

Sketches of folk lore were read by each one; these will be used in the folk lore tales for the scrap book.

A letter was read from Mrs. Maud H. Hanscom, founder of the Club.

Reviews were read by each Past President of the programs during their terms of office.

Mrs. Putnam, teacher of music in the schools, showed the method of teaching rhythm with musical instruments, accompanied by a victrola, by pupils of the 7th and 8th grades. A very pleasing song; was given by the High school chorus.

Refreshments were served by the hostesses.

The next meeting will be January 11, with a musical program.

Mildred H. Zabriskie, Sec.

With justice to the Secretary, we want to state that quite a bit more copy was furnished us, but were unable to use it this week. Publisher

**Annual Bargain Days**

The Manchester Union, in making their Annual Bargain Day announcement, have extended themselves this year in the matter of a wider range of publications. This Annual Offer contains such magazines as Popular Science, The American Magazine, Woman's Home Companion, Pictorial Review, Success and Scribner's, also several other magazines devoted to farming, poultry raising and mechanics. During this big Bargain Day Offer, December 26 to 31 inclusive, we are offering thirty-one magazines, arranged in twelve clubbing offers, each offer for the price of the Manchester Union or Ladies' Home, except offer B. R.

**STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE**

HILLSBOROUGH SS.  
 Court of Probate.

To the heirs at law of the estate of Edwin A. Merrill, late of Antrim, in said County, deceased, testate, and to all others interested therein:

Whereas, Lewis D. Learned, administrator de bonis non with will annexed of the estate of said deceased, has filed in the Probate Office for said County, the final account of his administration of said estate.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Amherst, in said County, on the 31st day of December inst., to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

Said administrator is ordered to serve this citation by causing the same to be published once each week for three successive weeks in the Antrim Reporter, a newspaper printed at Antrim, in said County, the last publication to be at least seven days before said Court.

Given at Nashua, in said County, this 3rd day of December, A. D. 1928.

By order of the Court,  
 L. B. COPP,  
 Register.

**Majestic Theatre**

ANTRIM

**SATURDAY**

**DEC. 25**

**SPECIAL**

**Christmas Night Attraction**

**THE WANDERER**

The Parable of the Prodigal Son  
 The Story of the First Black Sheep

With the following Cast

- Ernest Torrence, Greta Nisen,
- Wm. Collier Jr.,
- Wallace Berry, Tyrone Powers
- and Kathern Williams

**ADMISSION**

Adults, 35 cents Children, 15 cents

**John R. Putney Estate Undertaker**

First Class, Experienced Director and Embalmer, For Every Case. Lady Assistant.

Full Line Funeral Supplies. Services Furnished for all Occasions. Calls day or night promptly attended to. New England Telephone, 18-2, at East Green, Corner High and Pleasant Sts., Antrim, N. H.

**When In Need of FIRE INSURANCE**

**Liability or Auto Insurance**

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

**For Sale**

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

**Wood Notice**

Now is the time to put in your order for Green Wood.  
 All cleft Hard Wood, 4 ft., \$10 cord  
 Cleft and Round, 4 ft., \$9 cord  
 Sawn, \$1 extra  
 Grey Birch, sawed only, \$7 cord  
 Quality and Measure Guaranteed  
 I always have Dry Hard Wood on hand for prompt delivery.  
 H. GERINI, Antrim.

"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.

**Arthur McGrath, Bennington**  
 LOCAL SALESMAN REPRESENTATIVE

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"

**Extra Pants Free!**

**End Season Sale on**

**About 125 Numbers**

**All Live and Up to Date Patterns**

**A Saving to You of \$8.50 to \$15.00**

**Quick Action on Your Part Will Secure One of These Suits**

**J. C. WARNE, Church St., HILLSBORO, N. H.**

**Exclusive Dealer for National Tailoring Co.**

**FURNITURE!**

**The Gift for Every Member of the Family**

Again we emphasize that Furniture fills the requirements of every member of the family in a manner approached by no other kind of Gift. Here on our floors is Something for Father, Mother, Son or Daughter, that will genuinely please, and at the same time add to the beauty and attractiveness of the home as a whole. Our Prices Are Lower!

**SUGGESTIONS**

- |                      |               |                   |
|----------------------|---------------|-------------------|
| Chamber Suites       | Tea Wagons    | Electric Toasters |
| Living Room Suites   | Floor Lamps   | Pedestals         |
| Dining Room Suites   | Bridge Lamps  | Nested Tables     |
| Reclining Chairs     | Table Lamps   | End Tables        |
| Windsor Chairs       | Candle Sticks | Smokers           |
| Spinet Desks         | Desk Lamps    | Cedar Chests      |
| Dinner Ware          | Book Ends     | Pictures          |
| Electric Percolators | Rugs          | Sewing Cabinets   |

YOU'LL ALWAYS DO BETTER AT  
**LINCOLN'S**  
 148 MAIN ST

- For The KIDDIES**
- Rocking Chairs
- Enamel Sets
- Decks
- Doll Carriages
- Coaster Wagons
- Bunny Cars
- Jingle Cars
- Rocking Horses
- Shoe-Flys
- Bicycles
- Veelocipedes
- Wheelbarrows
- Sleds, etc.

Cash or Credit **KEENE** Free Delivery



# 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 5 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.

## The Hat Shop Christmas Sale!

EVERY HAT A VALUE

A number of Hats for \$1.98 Sixteen Hats for \$2.98  
Twenty-four Hats for \$4.98  
A good number of Hats that were priced at \$10.00 and \$12.00 for \$6.00 and \$7.00  
Also a number of other Hats  
Ipswich Hosiery Makes a Good Xmas Gift  
Only \$1.00

Anna Bruce Crosby  
Hillsboro, N. H.

## ANNOUNCING The Manchester Union-Leader Annual Bargain Day Offer

Your Choice  
32 Magazines—11 Regular Offers—One Special Request Offer—All for the Price of The Union or Leader Alone

SIX DOLLARS BY MAIL  
ON THESE DATES ONLY

Dec. 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31

<p><b>OFFER NO. 1</b></p> <p>UNION OR LEADER DLY. 1 Yr. Woman's World ..... Mo. 1 Yr. People's Home Journal ..... Mo. 1 Yr. Today's Housewife ..... Mo. 1 Yr. Illustrated Companion ..... Mo. 1 Yr. American Needlewoman ..... Mo. 1 Yr. Good Stories ..... Mo. 1 Yr. Household Magazine ..... Mo. 1 Yr. Gentlewoman Magazine ..... Mo. 1 Yr. People's Popular Monthly ..... Mo. 1 Yr. Poultry Item ..... Mo. 1 Yr. American Fruit Grower ..... Mo. 1 Yr. Farm Mechanics ..... Mo. 1 Yr. The Farm Journal ..... Mo. 1 Yr.</p> <p>All for \$6.00 by Mail</p>	<p><b>OFFER NO. 6</b></p> <p>UNION OR LEADER DLY. 1 Yr. True Worth ..... Mo. 1 Yr. People's Home Journal ..... Mo. 1 Yr. Woman's World ..... Mo. 1 Yr. Today's Housewife ..... Mo. 1 Yr.</p> <p>All for \$6.00 by Mail</p>
<p><b>OFFER NO. 2</b></p> <p>UNION OR LEADER DLY. 1 Yr. Success Magazine ..... Mo. 1 Yr. Woman's Home Companion ..... Mo. 1 Yr. People's Home Journal ..... Mo. 1 Yr. Keith's Beautiful Homes ..... Mo. 1 Yr.</p> <p>All for \$6.00 by Mail</p>	<p><b>OFFER NO. 7</b></p> <p>UNION OR LEADER DLY. 1 Yr. Popular Science ..... Mo. 1 Yr. Farm Mechanics ..... Mo. 1 Yr. The Farm Journal ..... Mo. 1 Yr.</p> <p>All for \$6.00 by Mail</p>
<p><b>OFFER NO. 3</b></p> <p>UNION OR LEADER DLY. 1 Yr. Modern Priscilla ..... Mo. 1 Yr. McCall's Magazine ..... Mo. 1 Yr. People's Home Journal ..... Mo. 1 Yr.</p> <p>All for \$6.00 by Mail</p>	<p><b>OFFER NO. 8</b></p> <p>UNION OR LEADER DLY. 1 Yr. Christian Herald ..... Mo. 1 Yr. Woman's World ..... Mo. 1 Yr. Illustrated Companion ..... Mo. 1 Yr. Gentlewoman Magazine ..... Mo. 1 Yr. Farm Life ..... Mo. 1 Yr.</p> <p>All for \$6.00 by Mail</p>
<p><b>OFFER NO. 4</b></p> <p>UNION OR LEADER DLY. 1 Yr. Golden Book ..... Mo. 1 Yr. McCall's Magazine ..... Mo. 1 Yr. Farm and Fireside ..... Mo. 1 Yr. Keith's Beautiful Homes ..... Mo. 1 Yr.</p> <p>All for \$6.00 by Mail</p>	<p><b>OFFER NO. 9</b></p> <p>UNION OR LEADER DLY. 1 Yr. National Sportsman ..... Mo. 1 Yr. Pathfinder ..... Mo. 1 Yr. Sportsman's Digest ..... Mo. 1 Yr. Gentlewoman Magazine ..... Mo. 1 Yr.</p> <p>All for \$6.00 by Mail</p>
<p><b>OFFER NO. 5</b></p> <p>UNION OR LEADER DLY. 1 Yr. DeBucator ..... Mo. 1 Yr. McCall's Magazine ..... Mo. 1 Yr. Farm and Fireside ..... Mo. 1 Yr.</p> <p>All for \$6.00 by Mail</p>	<p><b>OFFER NO. 10</b></p> <p>UNION OR LEADER DLY. 1 Yr. Scribner's Magazine ..... Mo. 1 Yr. The Farm Journal ..... Mo. 1 Yr. Sportsman's Digest ..... Mo. 1 Yr. Farm Mechanics ..... Mo. 1 Yr.</p> <p>All for \$6.00 by Mail</p>
<p><b>OFFER NO. 11</b></p> <p>UNION OR LEADER DLY. 1 Yr. Review of Reviews ..... Mo. 1 Yr. Woman's Home Companion ..... Mo. 1 Yr. People's Home Journal ..... Mo. 1 Yr.</p> <p>All for \$6.00 by Mail</p>	<p><b>SPECIAL REQUEST OFFER</b></p> <p>UNION OR LEADER DLY. 1 Yr. American Magazine ..... Mo. 1 Yr. Woman's Home Companion ..... Mo. 1 Yr. Practical Review ..... Mo. 1 Yr. Farm and Fireside ..... Mo. 1 Yr.</p> <p>All for \$7.00 by Mail</p>

### SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Daily Union by mail or R. D. carrier, \$6.00—By news carriers, \$7.00  
Daily Leader by mail or R. D. carrier, \$6.00—By news carriers, \$7.00  
Special Day Subscriptions are quoted at regular subscription rates above. Add \$1.00 extra for special request offer. Ask your order S. R.  
—Make All Checks, Money Orders Payable to

UNION-LEADER PUB. CO.

### EVERYDAY SIGNS TO TELL WEATHER

Red Sunrise or Sunset, Cobwebs, Rainbow, Mackerel Sky, Among Omens Considered Dependable in Popular Forecasting

(Continued from last week)  
One will sometimes note miniature tornadoes sweeping along, picking up leaves and dust in small whirlpools. They are generally considered signs of dry weather.

New Moon "Wet" or "Dry"  
You will find people who will tell you that a new moon with the horns turned up is a "dry" moon foretelling dry weather, and you can probably find an equal number who will assure you that it is a "wet" one indicative of rain. The same is true regarding the moon when it is more nearly perpendicular, so that the water will run out. In reality the shape of the new moon appears to have no value as a weather sign.

The rainbow has long been considered a promise of fair weather, though qualified perhaps by the verse which runs:  
Rainbow in the morning,  
Sailors take warning.  
Rainbow at night,  
The sailors' delight.

The rainbow has been known to fall, however, even when so qualified. There is another little verse which says:

Rain before seven,  
Clear before eleven.

This rhyme has been observed to hold with surprising accuracy. Distant sounds can be heard more distinctly than usual before a storm and chickens appear to take to their roosts later than usual the night before a rainy day. The housewife finds that the water will boil out of the teakettle and pots faster than usual before a storm. Cattle appear uneasy oftentimes and the house cat more frisky when a storm is brewing. Many farmers look for rain if the cows lie down soon after being turned out to pasture in the morning.

When the cuckoo sings on the highland it is said to be a sign of fair weather; when he is singing in the valley he is foretelling rain. Just how he would prophesy in a flat country is hard telling. In a mountainous country a small cloud or wisp of fog of the crests or side of the mountains is considered a forerunner of foul weather.

The value of the direction of the wind as a forecast of weather will depend somewhat upon the location of the observer, but as a general thing the south wind brings storms and dew, while the north and the northwest winds bring fair and cool weather. Smoke going straight up from the chimney is regarded as a sign of fair weather, but when it blows down to the ground, look for rain.

In addition to these popular weather signs, there are of course the indications of the barometer and other meteorological instruments by which very accurate prophecy of weather conditions can be made, but a close observance and study of Nature's weather signals, such as have been described above, will prove of interest and perhaps of some practical worth.

### "HEALTH, HAPPINESS, AND A HEADACHE"

You say, "How cruel" of the man who keeps his door tied up day and night. How about your poor body and mind tied up in a hot, dry house day in and day out? Just as we invest money to earn more money so must we invest energy in order to earn more energy. Unless you use up the old tissues, you can never bring to muscles and nerves and organs the fresh supply of blood and the new cells they must have for renewed life.

Most women have stopped play-

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

EZRA R. DUTTON, Greenfield  
Auctioneer  
Property of all kinds advertised and sold on easy terms  
Phone, Greenfield 12-6

### EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

The subscriber gives notice that she has been duly appointed Executrix of the Will of Warren W. Merrill late of Antrim, in the County of Hillsborough, deceased.

All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make payment, and all having claims to present them for adjustment.  
Dated December 1, 1918.  
ELIZA MERRILL

### Insurance Experiment Being Tried in Massachusetts

A leading insurance paper asks the question, "What will happen when Massachusetts' compulsory automobile liability insurance law goes into effect next January?"

Nothing startling will happen, except the public will find that a state law cannot provide automobile insurance of a satisfactory character, protecting both the car owner and the public at a price which disregards the loss averages as computed by the insurance companies. The Massachusetts law may secure a limited policy for less money. It can force everybody to insure, but the careful man will also have to carry insurance as in the past, to cover many risks which are omitted under the statutory requirements.

There is one effect that will follow the Massachusetts experiment, it will be used as a lever to enact similar legislation in other states. Such legislation will then be used as a second lever to put the state into the insurance business, on the ground that if a state law requires a man to carry insurance, it should also furnish him this insurance at "cost."

And right here will be the joker in the deal. "At cost" can be figured in so many ways under political management that the insured and the public would never know what the cost was, except as the tax bills rolled in to cover various deficits.

Doubt is freely expressed, as to the probability of wholesale compulsory insurance having a tendency to reduce accidents. If a reckless or irresponsible man is insured he is less likely to be careful as to injury of persons and property than if he had no insurance to cover his careless acts.

ing outdoors before they are twenty. By thirty, they give up all exercise except such walking as is taken in doing the family shopping, in going to the club or to church, or perhaps in walking home from town after an evening of indoor entertainment.

How does this come about? Do they stop playing here and hound tennis and baseball and do they give up skating and coasting because they are really tired of doing them and don't enjoy playing any more, or is it not because it has in the past been considered rather unladylike and not the thing for grown women to pursue such childish sports?

It is true that the average young woman of twenty-five or thirty had tired of these things, why is it that so many of them go to summer camps where swimming and paddling and hiking make up the whole of life except the hours that are given to sleeping and eating? And why do they come home from camp rosy and brown and "full of pep" with an appetite that strains the household budget?

It does not seem reasonable to believe that we outgrow the love of play as we grow older. What we do is to suppress it because—well, because everybody else does. Instead of growing too old to play, we grow old when we stop playing.

The spirit of play is in all of us. It wants to get out. Let it out! A lack of the play spirit is a real danger to health of body and mind. "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy."

If you live among children, you must sometimes feel that there is a wide gulf between their play world and the world you live in, but you can bridge that gulf almost instantly if you will enter into their games with their enthusiasm and so become a part of their fun with them. Children live in a world of play and they do not understand the person who cannot play with them. To get closer to them, enter into their world of play for they cannot as yet find the way into your world of prosaic work and such drab recreation as mere talk of the weather and the neighbor's new clothes. You would not have them lose the joy of their world of imagination to become little old men and women. Stay young a little longer by going with them to their land of play.

We all know the state of restlessness which we call "American nerves" today. There is no better cure for "nerves" than to throw oneself into a good game a game that puts you on your mettle—with an opponent as good as yourself. It gives you no time to think of your worries.

Who ever worried about the high cost of living when he was coasting down a good steep hill on a double runner or a bobbed? It is rather that high bump on the icy track ahead that you hope won't land you in the snowbank beyond, than how much you can stretch that dollar, that bothers you. There is nothing in the world that will relieve nerve tension like a good live coast with the children. You'll sleep like a top after it. Try it and see if you don't. Best of all, it will cost you nothing and you will save the time spent on the coasting in quicker working of your brain the next day. I wager you will find a way to shake that dollar go round.

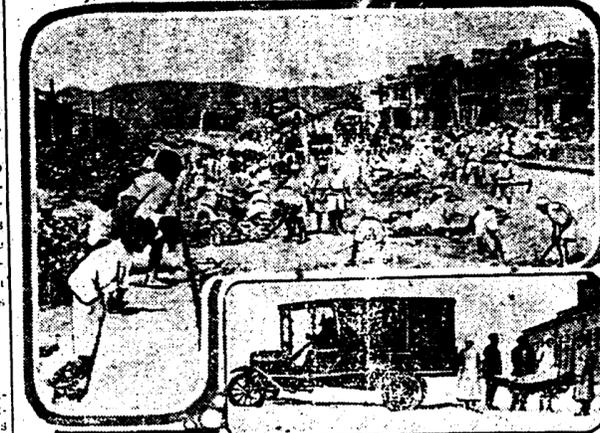
If you want to know what active outdoor play will do to you, try it, but don't begin too fast. A little time at first and then a little more each week will make a new bond between you and the children and you will find yourself growing younger day by day.

### Help Her Keep Her Feet!



The Armenian earthquake has left 80,000 people homeless. Near East Relief needs \$1,000,000 to meet this emergency.

### Relief Work in Wake of Earthquake At America's Orphan City in Armenia



Near East Relief Orphans Repairing Damaged Streets—American Ambulance Bringing in Casualties.

THE Armenian earthquake has laid waste the most novel city in the world. Cable dispatches to the Near East Relief indicate that its orphanage centers of the organization in Leninakan, formerly Alexandropol, have been seriously damaged by the disastrous earthquake that cost 500 lives and made 80,000 homeless in the mountain country. The orphan city was established by the Near East Relief shortly after the armistice, being housed in barracks that once belonged to the Imperial Army of the Russian Czars. At one time 25,000 children were cared for here, though rehabilitation efforts had been so successful up to the time of the earthquake that the number had been reduced to nine thousand. The disaster, however, now threatens to throw a large number more on the hands of the organization. Relief officials on the field have estimated that a million dollars will be required to provide adequate relief in the earthquake zone and to furnish sufficient funds to repair the orphan city and maintain it until June. People in the United States are urged by the Near East Relief, 151 Fifth Avenue, New York City, to observe International Golden Rule Sunday, for the benefit of the earthquake victims and to aid in the continuation of work in the earthquake zone and in Greece, Syria, Palestine, Turkey, and Persia for another year.

### Dramatic Poster Tells Graphic Story Of Need in Armenian Quake Zone



THIS dramatic poster by G. Patrick Nelson, prize winner in the thousand dollar contest conducted by Henry Morgenthau for the best poster for the Golden Rule Sunday campaign of the Near East Relief, tells in graphic fashion the story of the Armenian earthquake disaster. Primarily intended to provide funds for the child welfare work of the relief organization in Armenia, Syria, Palestine, Turkey, Persia, and Greece, the Golden Rule Sunday campaign this year will be used to collect funds for the earthquake victims. The disaster not only upset a large part of the reconstruction of the relief organization in Armenia, but it created a vast army of homeless. It is estimated that approximately 80 per cent of the homes in the tiny country were destroyed and people are living in bitter snow weather in rough dugouts, without sufficient food or blankets and practically no fuel. A large number of the victims are children and many new orphans have been forced upon the relief organization for care. Approximately \$1,000,000 will be required to meet the earthquake needs and to care for the children already in the orphanages until June. The Golden Rule Sunday campaign, endorsed by President Coolidge, is the only answer to the situation.