

# The Antrim Reporter

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ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1927

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### ANTRIM DEFEATS NORTH WEARE 4-0.

The Antrim Club, Champions of Contoocook Valley League, End Successful Season with Easy Victory.

By Norman F. Hildreth

Antrim won its final game of the 1927 season from North Weare last Saturday. Now we hope the "1927 Champs" may be champs next year. This game was not particularly interesting to watch, as North Weare had plenty of rookies in their line-up who had no ability to hit. In nearly every inning they got men on bases, but always a rookie came up next.

Antrim started scoring in the second inning. Al Thornton singled to center, Fowle flied out to Downings, then Edwards crashed a single to left, sending Al to second, and Al and Bill completed a pretty double steal. Then errors by Barrows and Annie let both men score. In the fourth Upton was safe at first on an error, Harlow, the next man up, doubled to deep right, scoring Upton. Again in the fifth Paige singled, stole second, and reached third on a wild peg by the catcher. Then Woods singled, scoring the fourth and last run of the Contoocook Valley League season.

In the seventh inning Antrim changed all but two of its players to different positions. Woods changed places with Edwards, John Thornton took first, Raleigh went to right field, Harlow to second, Al Thornton took Harlow's position, and Paigh toed the slab.

Despite these changes North Weare couldn't break the ice. Edwards and Al Thornton pulled off two unique plays in the ninth: Davis grounded to Edwards, who tossed the ball to Al, and he threw out the runner at first. G. Nichols struck out and Hamel grounded to Edwards, who with the assistance of Al Thornton, completed another play like the one Davis fell into.

Antrim		North Weare	
ab	r h po a e	ab	r h po a e
Harlow, 3b, 2b	3 0 1 0 1 1	Barrows, ss	5 0 1 1 8 1
Raleigh, 1b, rf	4 0 1 5 1 0	Davis, 3b	4 0 1 1 0 0
Paige, 2b, p	4 1 1 1 2 0	Nichols, p	4 0 1 2 5 0
Coddihy, cf	4 0 1 2 0 1	Hamel, 2b	5 0 3 2 4 0
Woods, ss, c	3 0 1 4 0 1	Purinton, lf	4 0 0 1 0 0
A. Thornton, p, 3b	4 1 1 1 6 0	A. Peaslee, cf	4 0 1 2 0 0
Fowle, lf	4 0 0 1 0 0	F. Peaslee, c	2 0 0 2 0 1
Edwards, c, ss	3 1 1 10 4 1	Annie, 1b	4 0 1 10 0 3
Upton, rf	3 1 1 0 0 0	Hartnett, rf	1 0 0 0 0 0
J. Thornton, 1b	1 0 0 0 0 0	Downings, rf	3 0 0 2 0 0
Totals	33 4 8 27 14 4	Daniels, c	0 0 0 1 0 0

North Weare	
ab	r h po a e
Barrows, ss	5 0 1 1 8 1
Davis, 3b	4 0 1 1 0 0
Nichols, p	4 0 1 2 5 0
Hamel, 2b	5 0 3 2 4 0
Purinton, lf	4 0 0 1 0 0
A. Peaslee, cf	4 0 1 2 0 0
F. Peaslee, c	2 0 0 2 0 1
Annie, 1b	4 0 1 10 0 3
Hartnett, rf	1 0 0 0 0 0
Downings, rf	3 0 0 2 0 0
Daniels, c	0 0 0 1 0 0
Totals	36 0 8 24 12 5
Innings	1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Antrim	0 2 0 1 1 0 0 0 x-4

Three base hit, Coddihy; two base hit, Harlow; stolen bases, Harlow, Paige, Woods 2, A. Thornton, Edwards, Nichols, A. Peaslee 3, Daniels; sacrifice, Davis; left on bases, Antrim 8, No. Weare 12. Double play, Davis to Hamel to Annie; first base on balls off Thornton 2, Paige 1, Nichols 3; struck out by Thornton 9, Paige 3, Nichols 3. Umpires, Sawyer and Flanders.

Batting Average for Antrim Club	
ab	r h 2b 3b pct.
A. Thornton, p-3b	63 9 24 5 1 .381
Paige, 2b p	79 15 26 4 1 .329
Coddihy, cf rf	48 6 15 2 2 .313
J. Thornton, ss 1b	55 7 17 3 0 .309
Woods, ss-c	24 4 6 1 1 .250
Murphy, p	8 1 2 1 0 .250
Upton, rf-ss	31 6 7 0 0 .226
Harlow, 3b-2b	72 7 16 1 1 .219
Edwards, c-ss	68 8 14 2 0 .212
Raleigh, 1b-rf	75 14 15 1 0 .200
Hurlin, rf	41 4 8 2 0 .195
Fowle, lf	67 7 13 4 1 .194
Cote, 2b	4 0 0 0 0 .000
Towne, rf	3 0 0 0 0 .000
Catter, cf	2 1 0 0 0 .000
T. Average	640 89 163 26 7 .255

Home run, Raleigh.  
 J. Thornton also rf.

Contoocook Valley League	
Saturday's Results	
Antrim 4	No. Weare 0
Goffstown 10	Hillsboro 3

Final Standing of the Clubs		
Won	Lost	Per Cent
Antrim	14	4 .777
Hillsboro	10	8 .555
Goffstown	8	10 .444
North Weare	4	14 .222

### 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. 76  
 Right now my Delphiniums are blooming well. One reason is this: They are seedlings sown a year ago last spring. Their first bloom the early part of this summer was not so very great, yet the flowers were of good size. The stalks were not cut down after blooming, but no seed was allowed to form. Before all were through, new basal roots were coming and those, several to each plant, have been blooming for some time and are still blooming well. Next season the late bloom probably will not be as fine. The point is that it is good to sow some now seed each year, so as to have a hatch coming along to give this late season bloom.

Now for the beautiful low growing Delphinium chinense. Plants from seed sown this last April 13th, out of doors, are now full of bloom, at a time when blue flowers are none too plenty.

Lonicera sempervirens, the scarlet climbing honeysuckle, is now

giving a good second crop of flowers. This oldtime favorite is extremely attractive placed against a white post or fence of white pergola. It is also one of those plants with long, narrow tubular flowers beloved by humming birds.

There is certainly a wealth of plants that are doing their utmost before hard freezing weather. Calendula, one of the easiest and most satisfactory of annuals, are going strong, and will hold on for some time after frosts come, and how Phlox drummondii does keep at it. Snapdragon hold out well among the late bloomers. They are seldom good for a second year, but they are so hardy that the plants live through the winter. Fall Asters, Helenium, and Helianthus all help to keep up the show.

A good and very helpful new garden book to own is "The Culture of Perennials," by Dorothy P. McCleod. Do not forget to have it on your shelves.

HAROLD L. BROWN.

### First White Man Found Oil in U. S. 300 Years Ago

It was 300 years ago that an Iroquois Indian led a French monk to a spot in the wilderness of New York where oil bubbled up through the crust of the earth. Thus the first white man "discovered" petroleum in the United States and since that time this country has seen petroleum develop into one of its industrial giants, second only to agriculture in importance.

Although the Empire state gave the nation the gift of oil it was her sister state, Pennsylvania, where the first oil well, which marked the beginning of the giant industry, was drilled. In this issue of The Reporter there is an illustrated article about the recent terecentenary celebration of the discovery of oil in New York which gives an interesting view of the whole romantic history of oil. Be sure to read "Black Gold's 300 Years," by Elmo Scott Watson, in this issue.

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# "BLACK GOLD'S" 300 YEARS



DRAKE MONUMENT, TITUSVILLE, PA.



SENECA INDIAN OIL SPRING, CUBA, N. Y.

Photograph of Drake monument, from "Pageant of America," Yale University press; photographs of Seneca Indian oil spring and Cuba (N. Y.) monument, courtesy Elmer E. Conrath, Cuba, N. Y.

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

THE other day a crowd of more than five thousand persons gathered at a woodland spring under the shadow of the towering hillsides near the little town of Cuba, N. Y., for the unveiling of a marker. As the American Stars and Stripes and French Tricolor which had draped the marker were drawn aside, there was revealed a huge boulder and on it a bronze tablet bearing these words:

**1627—SENECA OIL SPRING—1927**

Its history forms the first chapter in the development of the petroleum industry in the United States—a gigantic world enterprise transforming modern life.

1627—Oil on American continent first recorded in this region by the Franciscan friar, Joseph de la Roche d'Allion.

1656—Spring mentioned by the Jesuit father, Paul Le Jeune.

1721—Prior to this year, spring visited by Joncaire, the elder.

1767—Oil from this spring sent to Sir William Johnson as a cure for his wounds.

1797—Spring permanently reserved by Indians in treaty of Big Tree.

1832—Description of spring by Prof. Benjamin Silliman of Yale university.

Erected as a tercentenary memorial on July 23, 1927, by the University of the State of New York and the New York State Oil Producers association.

Thus was perpetuated in bronze and stone the beginnings of that gigantic industry which after three hundred years is second only to agriculture as a wealth-producing industry. Today nearly 2,500,000 barrels of petroleum are required every day to satisfy the needs of the nation, and it is estimated that annually Americans use about 750,000,000 barrels of petroleum for their motor cars, trucks, buses, artificial gas plants and the innumerable by-products from petroleum. Approximately 70 per cent of the world's petroleum industry is in the United States. Ten billions of capital is invested in it—half the valuation of the national railroad system. It employs nearly one million people and its pipeline system, which criss-crosses the country, totals about eighty-five thousand miles. In the crowd which gathered at the tercentenary celebration in New York were representatives of the Seneca Indians, who still hold possession of this land, of the Franciscan monks who have a monastery a few miles away and of the petroleum industry from all parts of the United States, and their presence there recalled the whole romantic history of the discovery of oil on the North American continent.

It was some unknown member of the great Iroquois confederation who first looked upon this oil spring, but how far back that was nobody knows. Arthur C. Parker, director of the Rochester (N. Y.) Municipal museum, who is compiling a book of Iroquois legends, which is to be published next year, made public at the time of the celebration the legend of the oil spring which is to be the opening chapter of his "More Skunny Wundy Stories." The tale follows:

A village was stricken by strange fevers and many of the people died slow, lingering deaths, in which they were convulsed by chills and then burned by fever. One day, a medicine man, called Elmer E. Conrath, came to the village and, after a long search, he determined what caused the disease.

It was then that Skunny Wundy, a youth, unable to sleep, went out upon the roof of the bark house and watched the near-by pond. To his amazement he saw the hummocks of grass rise up, pushed by the wisps of vapor. Like gray ghosts, these queer beings danced upon the surface of the pond and as they opened their mouths a shrill singing sound was heard. Skunny Wundy looked and saw swarms of mosquitoes coming from the froggy throats of the ghosts. These attacked him, driving him back to his bed and under the protection of a buffalo skin. Then he fell to dreaming. He saw in a vision a strange spring whose guardian spirit was a hunch-backed dwarf with a fat she-bear sporting about. A dream guide told Skunny Wundy to find the spring and talk to the dwarf, for in that manner his tribe would be freed from sickness and given a great treasure.

The next day the boy sought out the spring. At first he was afraid of the fat bear, but when she talked to him he lost fear and asked her about the dwarf. She laughed and told him to watch her.

Poising upon a fallen tree she dove into the pool and splashed about, becoming very thin. Her fat dissolved and floated upon the water. When she came out the dwarf popped up and sprang to the bank. He greeted Skunny Wundy and asked him what he wanted.

"I want to master the gray witches that dance in the haze of the ooze," came the answer. "I dreamed that you would tell me how."

"Then take the oil and pour it upon your pond," said the dwarf. "Run with it as fast as you can; when you get tired rub it on your joints and it will make you run faster. It is good medicine and you must give it to the world."

Skunny Wundy took a pot of the oil back to



UNVEILING THE MONUMENT AT CUBA, N. Y.

his village and poured some on the waters of the pond at which the gray witches shrieked and sank into the ooze, becoming "hummocks of sedge." Then he rubbed it upon the bodies of the sick people and made them well.

To his uncle, Rumbling Wings, Skunny Wundy told the story of his discovery. "The dwarf says it will make people run faster," concluded the boy.

"Aye," answered Rumbling Wings. "Verily I do believe that you have found the great medicine that will make the whole world run faster."

Although the Seneca oil spring was known to the people of the Long House (Iroquois) for many years, the first white man to look upon it was Joseph de la Roche d'Allion, a Franciscan monk, who was making his way through the wilderness of western New York in the summer of 1627. An Indian friend told him of a sacred spot in the neighborhood which he should see, and on July 18 the Indian led him to the place where the monk saw oil bubbling up through the crust of the earth. This experience he describes in a letter from Huronia to a friend in Angiers, France, in which he gives a careful description of the land, its people and its products. Among the latter he mentions "a touronion," a mineral oil, which he saw in an oil spring in that region. Without a doubt this was the famous Seneca oil spring near Cuba and so to Father d'Allion goes the honor of being the "discoverer of oil in America."

From that time on this spring is repeatedly mentioned by the early chroniclers. In the "Jesuit Relations" for 1656 there is a reference to a spring where "one finds heavy and thick water which ignites like brandy and boils up in bubbles of flame when fire is applied to it. It is moreover so oily that all our savages use it to anoint and grease their heads and bodies." In Gallinee's map, published in 1670, one of the first maps of the Great Lakes region, there is marked a "Fontaine de Bitume" which is the Seneca oil spring, and it is by this name that it was known by most of the early historians. Pierre Francois Xavier de Charlevoix, a Jesuit, one of the most talented and scholarly of the French missionary pioneers and also one of the most prolific writers, is among those who wrote about the Fontaine de Bitume, and in 1721 he was directed to the spring by Joncaire, a French explorer, and from Fort Niagara he wrote of "the water that looked like oil and tasted like iron."

The Seneca Indians, who from historic times have owned the land around the spring, placed such a high valuation upon its medicinal worth that they refused to relinquish title to it. When the treaty of Big Tree was signed in 1797, giving most of western New York to the white man, the Senecas insisted that the spring should be reserved in a tract of land of one square mile. Later a land company took possession of the surrounding property and sold it. In 1836 Philenus Pattison bought the tract, cleared and fenced eighty acres and commenced to farm the land. So the Indians went into court to regain their favorite spring and offered in testimony an old map, showing the Indian reservation outlined in red with the oil spring within it. It was this map which enabled them to retain title. Although the present Seneca reservation, where most of the tribe lives, is some distance away, one Indian family is at all times located at the oil spring to preserve the tribe's title to it. However, the Senecas, recognizing the importance of the tercentenary celebration held there recently, granted the committee in charge a right of way for a road to the spring and also the land for 75 feet around it. This road connects the spring with a state highway near by so that this historic place is

now more easily accessible than it ever has been before.

The unveiling of this monument is not the first, however, to be erected to "Black Gold," for years ago a monument was erected near Titusville, Pa., on the spot where the first oil well was drilled. This well was known as the Drake well, and it came into being because in 1859 capitalists in New York and New Haven organized a company to procure, manufacture and sell petroleum for illuminating purposes. They sent "Col." Edwin L. Drake, a conductor on the New Haven railroad, to western Pennsylvania to discover oil. Drake was instructed to drill for oil as if for artesian water and for this purpose he engaged the services of William Smith, a salt well digger, and his sons, William Smith, Jr., and James Smith.

In this connection it is interesting to note that there is still living in Titusville a man, who as a boy of sixteen, had a part in drilling the first oil well. He is Sam Smith, son of the William Smith, mentioned above. In describing the historic achievement, Sam Smith tells that the spot for locating the original well was selected because at that point a pool of surface petroleum had collected for years. The Indians had been accustomed to scoop oil from the puddles to mix the paint with which they adorned themselves and later the white men had dipped it to lubricate the machinery in saw mills nearby. However, the amount obtained thus was only a few gallons a day.

After weeks of hard work and many disappointments, at last on August 27, 1859, at a depth of 69½ feet, Drake struck oil which rose to within a few feet of the surface. A pump and tank were installed and every day except Sunday from 20 to 50 barrels of crude petroleum were pumped from the well. From the beginning Drake had been looked upon as something of a fool, but his success made him a hero. Immediately there was a rush to the region around Titusville, and Oil Creek valley, which until this time had been a remote lumbering region with only a few scattered farms, became the goal of an excited multitude which expected to make its fortune from the "black gold" which Drake had brought to the surface. The story of this boom camp is the story of many others.

Cities sprang up between days. Pithole, a few miles from Titusville, being the most famous. When the first flowing well came in, there was such a rush started that within three months the town had 10,000 people, then 20,000, and, it is said, at one time a permanent population of 30,000. Including transients it is even asserted that the number reached 50,000. The first pipe line was from Pithole to the railroad, four miles away. Three railroad lines were later graded into Pithole and trains ran on one of them. Big hotels were built, an oil exchange established and the post office business was exceeded only in Philadelphia and Pittsburgh among the Pennsylvania cities. Petroleum sold up to \$16 a barrel and even higher, but at other times it was as low as 10 cents a barrel.

The first excitement soon died down to the humdrum activity of every-day industry, and after the oil resources of that region ran dry the mushroom towns that had sprung up soon passed out of existence. Drake himself had made a fortune, but he soon lost it, and he and his family were reduced to poverty. They were facing starvation when the state of Pennsylvania granted him an annuity of \$1,500 a year. This pension and the monument erected to his memory near Titusville were all that Edwin Drake received for his gift of "black gold" to the world.

## Community Building

### Beauty in Homes and Environment Is Sought

Many students of American life profess to see a marked desire on the part of our citizens for greater beauty in their homes and environment. This urge to be surrounded by beautiful things is not taking the form of theoretical discussions and philosophizing about art, music and landscaping, but is manifesting itself in a practical way.

The American wants a beautiful home, beautiful furniture and furnishings, beautiful gardens and surroundings, and so he is creating them himself or setting up a demand for them which artists and craftsmen are satisfying.

Art has served its full purpose only when the rank and file, the general citizenry, the vast majority of the populace want their environment, their utensils they use in their homes, their streets, business houses and factories created along beautiful lines. The knowledge which a few have of art serves only a limited purpose, while a general and widely spread appreciation of it benefits the whole nation.

One sees the spirit in the care and attention which many hundreds of citizens of Richmond bestow upon their yards. If this were being done by only a few groups, if a beautiful yard outlined with shrubbery and graced with flowers were to be found only here and there, there would be nothing noteworthy about it. There are hundreds and hundreds of back yards with their vista of grass and their borders of shrubs and flowers—a delight to the eye of anyone.—Richmond Palladium.

### Coat of Paint Will Add to Resale Value of Home

Even when property has long been neglected, a coat of paint at any time will add to its resale value an amount considerably greater than the cost of application. In fact, it has been estimated that it adds approximately a thousand dollars. In addition to this increase in value as a result of the painting of a specific property, there is a further increase if the entire district conforms to the practice of painting at regular intervals. For such a practice does much toward keeping up the appearance and general desirability of a neighborhood. And this in turn is an important factor in real estate values.

The relative asset of owning a painted and an unpainted house is a point worth considering. Not only is the question important for rentals and resale, but it affects the facility with which it is possible to borrow money. For property in a good state of repair is usually accepted as an indication of an orderly management of affairs on the part of the owner.

### Value of Zoning

There is hardly a law or regulation in existence that does not prove at times to be undesirable or "damning" to somebody. But in all cases the general welfare must take precedence. In the end, all are served alike. If an individual is restricted in one direction he is aided in another. That holds with respect to zoning, as to other necessary regulations. The person who desires to override zoning restrictions in a certain way in order to gain a selfish advantage would be quite ready to object to such a procedure by another that threatened his convenience or actual damage to himself. Zoning is designed not so much to restrict the few as to aid all.—Kansas City Times.

### Plan Program First

The preparation of a thoroughly considered program, based on exhaustive study of existing conditions and probable future trends, is a prerequisite of a worthwhile city plan. That accomplished and the program adopted it is vitally important that exceptions to the rules laid down be granted sparingly, short of a conclusive showing that the original requirement was an error. Otherwise, zoning becomes ineffective in practice. This is a danger that needs to be avoided in localities where city planning has been adopted. Rules, frequently broken, become worthless as a guide.

### Rural School Studies

A western soil expert contends that the country school ought to be more agricultural-minded than at present, and believes that rural education needs but this one more advance step to make its emancipation complete. It is this gentleman's opinion that the country school should give more attention to common problems in terms of rural life, as city schools are integrated to urban conditions.—Fort Wayne News-Sentinel.

### Keep House in Repair

Next in importance to owning your own home is the matter of keeping that home in good repair, so that its value may be maintained as time goes by. If more home owners could realize the saving that can be effected by making repairs as needed there would be many less unkempt houses and greater home-owning satisfaction as a whole.

## What's the Answer?

### Questions No. 15

- 1—What is the name of the highest peak of the Pyrenees?
- 2—Who was the winning running horse of 1926?
- 3—What was the first steamship to cross the Atlantic and when?
- 4—When was the first census taken?
- 5—What is copra?
- 6—What composer and master of the pianoforte created the form known as the symphonic poem and wove into it the folk songs and dances of his nation?
- 7—Who was called "The Good Gray Poet"?
- 8—Of what country is the Rappin palm a native and where does it grow?
- 9—What is the meaning of "innocuous desuetude"?
- 10—In what chapter of Proverbs is this verse: "It is an honour for a man to cease from strife; but every fool will be meddling"?
- 11—What range of hills is called the backbone of England?
- 12—Who was the winner of the New York-Port Chester marathon?
- 13—In whose administration were the alien and sedition laws passed?
- 14—What president served two terms with an interval of another administration in between?
- 15—Who was the first to make an airplane flight to the North pole?
- 16—What movie comedian in America, prior to Charlie Chaplin, achieved celebrity for his acrobatic clowning?
- 17—Where did Bret Harte die?
- 18—Where are Gobies found and on what do they live?
- 19—Why is the sentence "This is the best of the two" incorrect?
- 20—What is the remainder of the 5th verse, 37th chapter of Isaiah, which reads: "So the servants of King Hezekiah came—?"

### Answers No. 14

- 1—L. Goebling made it in 1912 by jumping 5 ft. 5½ in.
- 2—Ellis Haw, 1846.
- 3—Aaron Burr.
- 4—The science that treats of the history of the earth and its life.
- 5—Becky Sharp, Tess of the d'Urbervilles and Leah Kleeschna.
- 6—Ben Nevis.
- 7—The Legends of King Arthur and his Round Table.
- 8—A tropical bird of South America whose most conspicuous ornament is a high rounded crest of slender feathers drooping forward over the end of the bill.
- 9—No; the word used should be "suspect."
- 10—"And there were born unto him seven sons and three daughters."
- 11—Brittany, in France.
- 12—Locke of Nebraska made it in 9-10 sec.
- 13—1894.
- 14—John Quincy Adams.
- 15—In Colombia, South America.
- 16—John Ruskin.
- 17—Two series of humorous satirical poems and articles written by James Russell Lowell during the Mexican and Civil wars.
- 18—It is a genus of orchids, of commercial value as the source of an extract widely used in flavoring chocolate, ice cream, etc., and is native to North and South America.
- 19—The latter. The former is affected by some would-be purists, without justification.
- 20—A sacred song.

### Witty Retort That Pat End to Heckling

The late Rev. S. S. Henshaw, primitive Methodist minister, will long be remembered in Sheffield, says an English periodical. In earlier days he was an active radical, and did much to help the parliamentary candidates of his party. A little man, he had a cutting wit. On one occasion, at election time, his candidate was being badly heckled by a giant publican, who had come to smash the Liberals. The member found him a difficult customer. At last the little preacher plucked his sleeve and whispered: "Let me deal with him." Advancing to the front of the platform, he asked blandly: "Now, sir, what is it you want?" The burly publican, thumbs in the armpits of his waistcoat, eyed him scornfully for a few moments, and then growled: "Thee! Why, man, I could eat thee!" "I dare say you could," flashed back Mr. Henshaw, smiling; "but if you did, you would have more brains in your stomach than you have ever had in your head." There was no further trouble.

### Famous Richmonds

Richmond is the name of three well-known places. Richmond, in Yorkshire, England, is noted for its fine Norman castle, now used as barracks. It is a place of great natural beauty. Richmond, in Surrey, England, was formerly called Skene. The view over the Thames is celebrated. The capital of the state of Virginia, on the James river, is the city of Richmond. It was the capital of the Southern Confederacy during the Civil war.—Montreal Herald.

# The Green Cloak

By YORKE DAVIS

WFO Service, Copyright, 1938

## STORY FROM THE START

Dr. Ronald McAllister, psychologist, undertakes to solve the mystery of the murder of a wealthy man, Henry Morgan. The dead man's papers reveal that he had been in New Zealand, where McAllister had lived in his youth. Will Harvey testifies to seeing a woman in a green cloak at the Morgan home the night of the murder. Doctor McAllister is asked to see a young woman patient in a hospital. In her delirium she mutters in a strange language which only McAllister understands. He suspects she may know something of the murder. A carefully hidden man is discovered by McAllister and Assistant District Attorney Ashton in Morgan's home. While they are searching a young woman enters the house in the darkness and escapes, leaving behind a green cloak. In response to an advertisement of the finding of a green cloak, a young woman, giving her name as Jane Perkins, housemaid at the Meredith, claims to McAllister that she has laboratory instruments to the Meredith for an undisclosed purpose. The head waiter, Wilkins, admits Jane Perkins is employed at the hotel.

## CHAPTER VI—Continued

"I was sent up here to do up the bedrooms, sir," she said. "Was there any mistake about it, sir?"

I realized now how "face" and "nice" had suggested a rhyme to Harvey. She pronounced the word, "mistake," in the vilest cockney.

"No, it's quite right," said I. "Come in."

Doctor McAllister let her go straight through into the bedrooms with no more than a glance at her, and a nod in her general direction.

"Well," he said, "how about it? Does the resemblance strike you?"

"I don't think it would have struck me had I not been looking for it. But I imagine if we could get silhouettes of those two faces and put them side by side, they'd look a good deal alike."

He looked at me rather oddly, turned away and paced the length of the room a couple of times. It was one of his incongruous and unexpected characteristics that he liked to whistle or hum popular tunes to himself when he was thinking in an abstracted way. He began to do it now, though it was no popular tune which his fancy alighted on; indeed, it took me a minute or two to identify the queer, chanting cadence which he hummed over and over again. I did not identify it. In fact, until he left off humming and began to sing, and then the guttural words he used gave me the clue. It was that ghastly death chant we had heard the girl in the hospital droning and mumbling to herself.

Presently he strode over to the mantelpiece. There was a large ornamental, narrow-throated vase at the end of it, and the doctor began tapping idly enough upon the side of it with a little pearl-handled pocket knife. I turned round in some surprise.

"That sounds as if it were full of water," said I.

"It is."

"Well, who in the world can ever have thought of putting water in that vase?"

"Who, indeed?" he said.—"Oh, look here, will you, Phelps? I've dropped my knife into it."

It was curiously unlike him to do an idle, clumsy thing like that, quite as unnatural as that the vase, which had never held a flower, should be full of water. But suddenly something in his face told me that the thing he had done was part of a carefully calculated trick.

The next moment he called out, "Perkins—"

"Yes, sir," came the chambermaid's voice from the next room. "Coming, sir."

As she entered the room he turned to her and indicated the vase. "I've just dropped my penknife in there," he said, "and my hand is too big to go in through the throat of it. Do you think you can fish it out for me?"

"My hand isn't as small as some, sir," she said with fat good humor "but, anyway, I can try."

"Hold on!" the doctor cried as she moved her hand toward the vase. "The thing is full of water. You'll get your sleeve wet."

I was standing close by waiting to see what would happen, still utterly at a loss for a guess as to the doctor's purpose.

The girl slipped back her sleeve and plunged her arm into the vase.

And I, unable to believe what my eyes had seen, clutched the doctor's shoulder and stared, astounded, into his thoughtful face. For high up on the girl's forearm, just inside the elbow, was a tattoo mark in red and blue—a mark that I had not forgotten.

## CHAPTER VII

It was fortunate that she did not once look into my astonished face, because for the first few moments I had

no control of it at all, and to any eye, even a stupid one, it would have betrayed strange matters. At first I simply stared at that mysterious little tattoo mark in red and blue; it seemed as if I could not pull my eyes away from it. But at last, rubbing my hands over them, I looked up at the doctor, astonished, questioning, incredulous, and yet convinced.

Of any such momentary turmoil his own face showed absolutely no sign. It was calm, almost to the edge of indifference, but his bright old eyes met mine for just an instant with a flashing look that admonished me of the necessity for self-control.

I pulled myself together, turned away for just the space of one deeply indrawn breath, then turned back again for a look at the girl. She was bending over the vase, her hand plunged down to the bottom of it, where she was fishing about for the doctor's knife. She was evidently a good-humored sort of person, easily pleased. The doctor's pretended mishap and her own efforts to retrieve it, seemed to be providing her with genuine amusement. She smiled and giggled and chattered all the while she was groping around for the knife, and uttered a triumphant exclamation when she found it.

All of that I barely saw, for I was searching, too, searching her face with a concentrated gaze that would have astonished her had she encountered it. As I looked, in the light of my new knowledge of her, the physical identity of her features with those of the wild girl became steadily more apparent, until I was forced to marvel at my previous blindness to it. Physically the face was the same; but everything of bone and flesh, every infinitely subtle muscular strain or relaxation about lip, eyelid and brow, everything which makes of the human face a window through which the soul looks out—all of that was different. Her movements were different. Sensory and motor nerves must be keyed to an altogether different pitch. The deep, stable color in her cheeks told of a pulse that beat at an entirely different rhythm. I remembered the poise of her body the last time we had stood face to face with her there in Henry Morgan's study, her attitude of frozen alertness, the deep breath drawn in through the dilated nostrils. She had caught our scent then and, recognizing it as something strange and perilous, had fled like a shadow.

The doctor was standing close beside her, and now again he began humming the weird cadence of the death chant which I had heard for the first time

myself—Wellington, New Zealand, but I never heard that language.

"No," he said; "you'd have to go a matter of a thousand miles or two from Wellington to hear that; it's Maori."

"I never heard of him. Is that all, sir? Shall I do up the rooms?"

He nodded; but as she turned to leave the room he called her back.

"You're rather near-sighted, aren't you, Perkins?" he said.

"Oh, no, sir; quite to the contrary. In fact, I can see farther than most people."

"Did you ever have your eyes tested?"

"Measured for glasses, do you mean, sir?" she asked. "No, sir. I shan't never come to them."

"Sit down in that chair a minute," said the doctor, with an easy assumption of authority. "No, not that one; this big chair here. I want to see if your eyes are as good as you think they are."

The chair he indicated, and in which she rather reluctantly seated herself was deep and soft and heavily upholstered. Neither the doctor nor I enjoyed sitting in it, however, because the curve at the back thrust one's head forward at an unnatural angle.

"Lean back," commented the doctor, "all the way—so."

When she was seated to his satisfaction, he wheeled the chair around with its back to the table, and then adjusted the powerful electric reading lamp so that it shed a beam horizontally above the girl's head.

She surveyed these preparations a little uneasily. "It's like having a tooth pulled," she said.

"Not a bit," said the doctor cheerfully. "It's not going to hurt. I only want you to look into this little mirror and tell me what you see."

He held it up before her eyes as he spoke. It was circular, slightly concave and was adjusted upon a long ivory handle. He held it above her head so that she had to strain her eyes upward to see it at all, and at such an angle that it reflected the light of the reading lamp straight into her eyes.

"I don't see anything at all but a spot of yellow light."

"You only see one?" questioned the doctor.

He pulled out his watch and glanced at it. "Don't mind what I'm doing," he admonished her. "Look steadily at the little mirror. Let me know how long it is before you begin to see two of those spots."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## Famed in History as Warrior and Builder

Among the most important monarchs who governed a mighty civilization centuries before Athens came into fame was Seti I, a great warrior and a great builder, who ruled Egypt not long after the death of Tut-ankhamen. Rameses I, founder of the nineteenth dynasty of Egypt, ruled only two years and was then succeeded by his son, Seti I. The young ruler took up the task bequeathed to him by his father of leading his conquering armies into Asia. He marched to Lebanon and compelled the Syrian princes to cut down some of the famous cedars for his triumph. He overran the Philistine country, marched through Palestine and shattered the Amorites. He also had conflict with the Hittites of Asia Minor, but little is known of his wars with them. Seti's military achievements,

however, were not as great as his building ability. His temple at Abydos and his galleied tomb in the Valley of the Tombs of the Kings stand out as among the most amazing architectural triumphs devised by mind of man.—Detroit News.

## Virtues of Men

In my exploration for the virtues of men I have learned that patient search usually discovers some refreshing virtue wherever there has been exhibited any unusual display of energy.—Stuart Sherman.

## Wisdom in Reticence

"People who say little," said Hi Ho, the sage of Chinatown, "reserve to themselves the time for thinking much."—Washington Star

She wiped it on her apron and laid it on the center table; then wiped her hand and started to pull down her sleeve.

"That's a curious bit of tattooing on your arm," the doctor commented. "How did you come by it?"

"I don't know," she replied indifferently. "It's always been there. I fancy; ever since I was too small to remember anyway. I hope your knife won't get rusty, sir. And I hope you don't mind my laughin' at that bit of song you sang."

"Not a bit," said the doctor. "I don't wonder the language struck you as queer. Yet it was common enough down in the quarter of the world where I was born."

"And where might that be, sir?" she asked.

"Oh, I meant the South Pacific generally. Where I lived was in New Zealand."

"Fancy now!" she said, obviously pleased. "That's where I come from



"I Don't See Anything but a Spot of Yellow Light."

myself—Wellington, New Zealand, but I never heard that language.

"No," he said; "you'd have to go a matter of a thousand miles or two from Wellington to hear that; it's Maori."

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(TO BE CONTINUED.)

# THEIR ARDENT ADMIRER

(By D. J. Walsh.)

THE MISSES RUSSELL lived in a lovely old house surrounded by an iron fence with scrolled gateways. The house and the ladies had come into being at that period when exclusion was the thing. Very proper, very sedate, but, secretly, very romantic were the Misses Russell. They would have died before they let any one know that the wonderful electric victrola played anything but sacred music and grand opera. Along with the aid of the softest needle they reveled in jazz and that order of music which may be collectively designated under one title—"Oh, come, my sheik, to my waiting arms!" It was the same with their literature. The bookcases were filled with classics, the library table groaned beneath weighty reviews, but behind a cushion was kept the naughty novel that made Emilie and Minnette forget that they were waxing old and must behave accordingly.

In their youth they had been considered too proud for the young men who might have taken a fancy to them, for their parents had been of the high-nosed order. And when the time came when they might have chosen for themselves nobody wanted them. So they had arrived at middle life unmarried, but teeming with a desire for the one thing that had been withheld from them—romance.

"My dear," Emilie said to Minnette one morning just after Bessie, their ugly but efficient maid, had placed their breakfast before them, "I notice that our new neighbors have arrived next door. I can see from where I sit that the shades are up and people moving about. There! They are just coming into the dining room for breakfast."

Minnette turned to look and saw through the large double windows of the nearby house two men sitting opposite each other at the table and being awaited upon by a third man who was evidently a servant.

"Oh, my dear!" Minnette breathed. "Just look at that young man! He is perfectly handsome."

Discreetly screened by their lace windows the two women gazed at their next-door neighbors. The young man was handsome in a stunning black-and-white way. He seemed full of vigor, too, for he talked a great deal with many gestures. Smilingly his companion listened. This other man might have been the father of the first, for he was plain and white-haired and looked uninteresting. The servant, too, was elderly and plain. But the Misses Russell were only attracted by the delightful younger man.

"We must make their acquaintance—invite them over to dinner," Minnette said.

"Poor things, without a woman in the house! I think I will have Bessie take them a tin of her incomparable biscuit for their lunch," murmured Emilie.

Bessie was reluctant to present the biscuit but at last she was persuaded to do so by Emilie's bestowing upon her the gift of an old gown she had found that morning in the bureau drawer—landslide, eighteen feet around, and of a gorgeous crimson color. It was a relic of younger days and Emilie thought that it might be dyed into suitability for her handmaiden, but Bessie loved red.

She returned with a courteous message of thanks from the older men. So far, good.

For a long time the Misses Russell had been wondering who would rent the vacant house next door, which was to be let furnished. Mrs. Tucker, who owned it, had lost her husband and gone to live with a married daughter. The house was very cozy and the Misses Russell had been certain that only nice people could afford to live there, but people with children or dogs—or deprecatory cats! The fact that the household was of the gentlemanly, unoffensive kind predisposed them in favor of their new neighbor.

That afternoon as Miss Emilie was weeding her garden she heard a slight cough and saw the handsome new neighbor smiling at her over the fence. He had a gift of red roses for her and when, rather flustered, she entered into conversation with him he immediately took her into his confidence. His name was Harold Frederick Delaney, and he was writing a book entitled "Metaphysical Aspects of the Universe." He was interested in the Einstein theory of relativity, and thought that the extensive use of explosives in the last war had made our planet change poles. So deep was he and with-all so charming that Emilie lost her head as well as her heart immediately.

The next morning Minnette had a similar experience, only she received white roses instead of red. The conversation was along the same lines and she literally fell for Harold Frederick head over heels.

An invitation to dinner followed and the Misses Russell had the time of their life feeding their darling, Mr. Bowker, whom Harold called Uncle Hop, they didn't like at all. But Harold filled their eyes.

The weather was beautiful and never had the Misses Russell spent so much time in their garden. No sooner did they appear than Harold appeared also. He sat with them on the bench and talked about his book

and love. He had wonderful ideas about love, and sometimes he illustrated his theories by gently pressing the hand of either lady.

And now strange feelings began to possess both women. Minnette thought that if it was not for Emilie she might be so happy with Harold, and Emilie believed that Minnette stood in her way. Each had lost all sense of perspective. Each saw in Harold only the ideal of her dreams, the culmination of every hope and longing. Each loved him, and each was jealous of the other.

This jealousy grew and grew until it began to interfere with their lives. Minnette urged Emilie to go visiting. Emilie urged Minnette to take a vacation at a popular resort. Minnette sneered at Emilie's nose and Emilie sneered at Minnette's eyebrows. They ceased to enjoy their food, their music, their friends and their home. As for Bessie her life was made miserable between them.

The air was scented with secrets. Emilie had found a tempting poem nestled among the roses Harold gave her. Minnette had heard him sigh as he gazed into her eyes.

Ultimately so much excitement proved too much for Minnette and one morning she could not rise for a sick headache. She suffered all the more because she knew that Emilie was enjoying Harold alone in the garden.

At last she crept down pale and wretched to meet her triumphant rival. No, Harold had not inquired for her. "He cares only for me," Emilie might have added.

This was too much for Minnette and she returned to bed. It was three days before she could arise. Meanwhile, Emilie tripped on the foolish high heels she had recently adopted and so jarred herself in falling that she could not leave her room for the same length of time. As for Bessie she would neither receive Harold nor carry messages for him.

Pale and sorry, the sisters were sitting together in their living room on the first evening they were able to be downstairs when Mr. Bowker entered.

"I have come to bid you farewell," he said in a dignified manner. "We are leaving on the ten o'clock train. The time has come when I can no longer manage my charge, and his guardians have ordered him placed in a hospital for an operation."

"Your charge?" gasped Minnette.

"Arnold. It is a very sad case. He was injured in a football scrimmage, a blow on the head and he has not been rational since. But they think by removing a piece of the skull—"

There was more, but neither lady heard it. They endured, however, until Mr. Bowker departed.

"Well," Bessie said as she came in to throw another stick on the fire, "we are going to be rid of that lunatic next door. I'm clear out of patience with his carryings on. Making love to me with his roses and poetry!"

"To you?" Emilie whispered.

Bessie snorted.

## Triumphs of Science Increase Life's Span

Now the claim is made that our scientists are about to fight the germ that causes consumption with a remedy furnished by the bacillus itself. In other words, from the poison it puts into the blood, which the scientists at Berkeley say they have discovered and isolated, they hope to make a serum that will repeat the triumphs won in other fields. This gives point to the recent assurance that the span of life is growing far beyond the threescore and ten formerly allotted us. Indeed, we are told that the meager few who reach the century mark are but the advance guard of the multitude to reach and pass far beyond that record in the near future. To the triumphs already won, in case the first rebudst has been carried by some invading disease, must be added the greater triumphs of preventive medicine. The report of the Rockefeller foundation acquaints us with a wonderful work they have accomplished in that direction, not only in this country, but all over the world. The dry pages of the usual report turn out to be an inspiring booklet of great deeds accomplished. Here as elsewhere an ounce of prevention is better than a pound of cure. All workers engaged in making broad the pathway of health and longevity—and they are to be found everywhere now—insist that optimism, cheerfulness, throwing off worry and fear as you would a discarded garment, and the cultivation of the right mental attitude toward disease is of the utmost importance. Where disease claims one victim, worry and fear claim a score.

We are living in a wonderful age—in fact, we are just beginning to live as the Creator intended us to. It has required untold centuries for man to gain his present vantage ground. He is just beginning to assume his rightful authority over the many ills to which flesh is heir. We will learn to grow old gracefully when double our present tale of years has run its course. And we will need these added years to gain even a passable knowledge of the wonders and beauties and mysteries; the, at present, little-known forces of the universe in which we have been placed.—Los Angeles Times.

## His Trouble

Cashier—You don't look well lately! Butter Clerk—No; I can't sleep at night on account of lung trouble.

Cashier—Nonsense; your lungs are all right.

Butter Clerk—Yes, mine are; the trouble is with the bell's.

**OAK floors**  
add value to your home  
They tone up every room, and make the house modern. Economical, permanent, beautiful. Save housework. Write for free descriptive literature.  
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## May Shed More Light on Maya Civilization

The ruins of a large Maya pyramid, which may mark another important archeological zone in Mexico, have been found about seven miles from Comitán, a town in Chiapas, according to a report from the secretary of education of Mexico. The discovery was recently made by a federal inspector of rural schools, and descriptions and photographs of the sites have been received by the department of archeology. A large emerald, now said to be in the possession of the President of Guatemala, was reported to have been found in a cave near the pyramid, where amateur explorations had been made. The report of the inspector also states that near the town of Tapachula, also in Chiapas, southern Mexico, a carved stone monument has been discovered, believed to be a stela with numerous Maya hieroglyphics.

## War Price of Wheat

Much argument has resulted from the mistaken notion that the government fixed the maximum or the minimum price of wheat at \$2.25 a bushel during the World war. This was the basic rather than the maximum price. Two dollars and twenty-six cents was guaranteed for all wheat of a certain grade at a certain place. The actual price was usually lower or higher, depending on the grade of the wheat and its location.—Pulphinder Magazine.

## Huge Statue of Washington

Tourists entering the state of Washington through any one of the four principal roads leading to the commonwealth will be welcomed by a huge statue of the first President mounted on a pedestal 40 feet high, according to Popular Mechanics Magazine. Officially, Washington is the only state in the Union entitled to use such an emblem. The model is being prepared by Alonzo Victor Lewis, a Seattle sculptor.

## Extras

Crawford—How is it you ask so high a rental for this one-room apartment?

Realtor—It includes parking privileges in our private garage for two cars.

## Rheumatism or Fiery Irritated Joints

EASES QUICKLY! WHEN YOU APPLY CAMPHOROLE

No matter how inflamed, tender or sore to touch, a speedy relief from your suffering is now offered you. Wonderful results are realized at the first trial of CAMPHOROLE. Do not wait and suffer. Send to your druggist and get a trial size of CAMPHOROLE for a few cents. You'll be astonished how quickly it soaks right in to the bone, the very seat of the ailment, and quickly loosens up those stiff, rheumatic joints, soothes and heals the inflamed surface and draws out the pain.

You'll then know why thousands use CAMPHOROLE, once you try it, and realize how good it is for Acute and Chronic Rheumatism, Stiff, Aching Joints, Neuritis, Neuralgia and Lumbago.

Dr. Brigid's Camphorole  
At All Druggists  
Dr. Brigid's Camphorole, Atlantic City, N. J.

## Grandmothers Knew The Secret

In 1851 there was introduced a pure-quality herb laxative

## Dr. True's Elixir

Grandparents, present-day mothers, and the younger generation have relied upon Dr. True's Elixir to give them and their children just the right kind of relief from worms and constipation, indigestion and other stomach complaints. No wonder it is known as

## The True Family Laxative

"I am 75 but I eat everything and never had constipation troubles for I take Dr. True's Elixir."—J. J. Field, Yarmouthville, Me.

Mild, yet ever effective—pleasant tasting—cleanses as it clears. Family size \$1.25; other sizes 60c & 40c.

## Bunions

Quick relief from pain. Prevent shoe pressure. At all drug and shoe stores.

## Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads

Put one over the bunion to ease the pain.

## HALE'S

There's nothing like this for breaking up colds—bringing relief to sore throats, head and chest—fast—Money back—30 cents at all druggists.

# C. F. Butterfield

THE A HITCHHIKER  
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**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!

## WE ARE EVER THE LIFE TIME ALUMINUM

SATISFYING in Use because  
It is Not Easily Dented  
Keeps Its Finish  
Makes Perfect Cooking by  
Steady Heat  
Costs Less per Year  
ALL SHAPES AND SIZES

You can SAVE 92¢  
if you get this new  
"Wear-Ever" Aluminum  
Variety Mold  
on or before Sept. 24

SPECIAL PRICE  
**98¢**  
Reg. price \$1.50

Also for limited time  
"Wear-Ever"  
New 8-in.  
Tubed Cake Pan  
Special Price **59¢**



EMERSON

EMERSON & SON, Milford.

### Antrim Locals

Mrs. C. J. Marston is stopping with Mr. and Mrs. Albert Thornton while Mr. Marston is on the cross country derby flight by airplane with Lieut. Robert Foxg, of Concord.

**YARNS**—of Pure Wool worsted for Hand Knitting—also Rug Yarns for Hooked Rugs, 50¢ 4-oz. skein. Orders sent C.O.D. Write today for free samples. Ask about our WOOL Blankets. Concord Worsteds Mills, Dept. 3, West Concord, N. H., adv. 141

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Holmes, of McKeesport, Penn., have been spending a week with Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Robb, Waldo A. Robb and Miss Bernice Robb are both at home on vacation for the balance of the month. Mr. Holmes is housing agent of the National Tube Co. of his city, and is one of the men in control of the community movement where Waldo Robb is employed in Boy Scout and similar work.

### Antrim Locals

Mrs. Emma Merrill visited Friday with Dr. Campbell at Deering.

Elmer Bemis, formerly of Antrim, has been in town the past week.

Mrs. Julia Hastings is visiting relatives and friends in Massachusetts.

Arthur Hawkins has entered the School of Pharmacy at Boston, Mass.

Frank Walsh and friend, of Roxbury, Mass., are spending a week here.

Rev. William Weston preached at the Sunday morning service at the M. E. Church.

Miss Roana Robinson has gone to Providence, R. I., where she enters Brown University.

The Queen Esther Circle held their first regular monthly meeting of the season Monday evening at the M. E. Church.

**The Antrim Reporter**  
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H. W. ELDRIDGE, PUBLISHER  
H. B. KIDDER, Assistant  
Wednesday, Sept. 21, 1927

Long Distance Telephone  
Notice of Concerts, Lectures, Entertainments, etc., to which admission is charged, from which a donation is desired, must be paid for as advertisements by the rate.  
Cards of Thanks are inserted at 50¢ each.  
Resolutions or notices at \$1.00.  
Obituary notices and lists of flowers charged for as advertisements, also 50¢ be charged at this rate for list of friends at a wedding.

Published by H. W. Eldridge, at the  
**THE AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION**  
Entered at the Post-office at Antrim, N. H., as second-class matter.



"It Stands Between Humanity and Oppression!"

### Antrim Locals

E. P. Libbey has returned from a business trip to New York.

Wallace Whynott has entered N. H. State University at Durham.

Mrs. Eleanor Perkins is visiting in Cambridge for a couple of weeks.

George Henderson is making preparations to enter Yale College this fall.

Thomas F. Madden has been at his home a week or two, not able to work.

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Wilson, of Belmont, are here on a two weeks' vacation.

William Voso has gone to Exeter where he has entered the Phillips-Exeter Academy.

Carroll Nichols has been awarded a Star Scout badge, having earned five merit badges.

Mrs. W. L. Barker of Kittery, Maine, was the guest of friends in town the past week.

Mrs. Albert Thornton is helping out at the Reporter office during the absence of Mr. Eldridge.

Nelson Kidder has resumed his duties at the J. T. Connor store after having a week's vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. George A. Barrett and daughter, Miss Dorothy, spent the week end in Boston, Mass.

Mrs. J. H. Currier, of Guelph, Ontario, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert W. Jameson.

Mrs. Charles W. Prentiss is the guest of relatives and friends in Wilkenton, Conn., for a season.

Miss Doris Ellinwood has entered the N. E. Baptist hospital at Boston, Mass., to train as a nurse.

For Sale—White Collie Puppies. Dressed fowl to order, and vegetables. M. S. French, adv. 57

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Vose and family have returned to Watertown, Mass., after spending the summer here.

Mrs. F. L. Proctor is assisting with the work in the village schools, helping Miss Bertha Innton in the first and second grades.

Mrs. Eldredge and daughter, Miss Mabelle, accompanied Mr. Eldredge to Winchendon, Mass., last Friday and spent the day there.

Parker Libby, formerly of Antrim, is a member of the Wittouberg football squad this year, at Wittouberg College, Springfield, Ohio.

Edmond and Beulah Dearborn have resumed studies at Andover Academy after spending the summer vacation at home. The former is a Senior and the latter a Junior.

H. W. Eldredge is in Hot Springs, Ark., attending the annual sessions of the Sovereign Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows, as senior representative of the Grand Encampment of New Hampshire.

### AUCTION SALE

By C. H. Muzzey, Auctioneer, Antrim

Having sold her house on Main street and about to make a change, Mrs. Jennie M. Bass will sell her household goods at public auction, at her home place, on Saturday, Sept. 24, at 10 o'clock a.m. In this sale there is a lot of barn goods. Further particulars on auction bills.

## Let us show you how you can refinish a floor and dance on it a half hour later

**Goodnow-Derby Company**

Imagine it! With Bay State Wahcolac you can finish a floor and dance on it thirty minutes later.

Wahcolac is the new brushing lacquer that everybody is talking about. It will add to furniture, floors and woodwork the beauty of enamel and give them at the same time a protective coat as strong and durable as varnish.

Wahcolac is made in 22 bright, beautiful colors that adapt themselves to a wide variety of decorations and it is very easy to apply.

Come in and let us demonstrate it for you.

**GOODNOW-DERBY COMPANY**  
Antrim, New Hampshire

**FREE**  
The Bay State Color Harmony Chart will help you select color combinations for any painting job. Come in and get one absolutely free.

A Bay State Paint and Varnish Product for every need

**Moving Pictures!**  
**MAJESTIC THEATRE**  
Town Hall, Antrim  
Wednesday, September 21  
Tillie the Toiler  
with Marion Davies  
Saturday, September 24  
The Third Degree  
with Doloris Costello  
Pathe Weekly Pictures at 8.00  
W. A. NICHOLS, Mgr.

### Antrim Locals

Wanted—Good Work Horse, apply at Reporter Office. Adv.

I have for sale a lot of good Hard Wood, four foot and stove length, ready for delivery. Fred L. Proctor, Antrim. Adv.

Ambrose I. Reed and Florence A. Chadwick, both of Hillsboro, were married by Rev. Ralph H. Tibbals, at the Baptist parsonage, this town, on Sunday, Sept. 18.

A BARN DANCE at Lake Massachusetts, Saturday, Sept. 24. This will be the last dance of the season. Come and have a good time. There will also be a CLAM BAKE with Lobsters on Sunday, Sept. 25, about 1 o'clock. Make reservations for Clam Bake by calling Max.

Editor and Mrs. H. Burr Eldredge of Winchendon, Mass., have been spending a few days in town as guests of Mrs. H. W. Eldredge. They toured through the White Mountains last week Saturday Mr. Eldredge drove his car to the top of Mt. Washington, an 8 mile climb up into the clouds.

### D. A. R. Holds Meeting

The September meeting of Molly Aiken Chapter, D. A. R., was held on the seventeenth (Constitution Day) with Mrs. Edith Hart and Miss Edith Tuttle, of Marlboro. Eighteen members and three visitors were present. A delicious luncheon was served by the hostesses during the noon hour, and the regular business meeting followed.

The program for the afternoon consisted of a Roll Call from members of "High Lights on Antrim's Sesqui-Centennial", followed by a fine piano solo by Mrs. Edith Muzzey and then the Regent introduced the guests of the day; Mrs. Charles Clemence Abbott, Past State Regent, who spoke in her usual pleasing manner of her interest in Molly Aiken Chapter, and then Miss Vryling W. Buffum of Keene Normal School, gave a most interesting and enlightening talk on the Southern Highlander; Miss Buffum has lived in Kentucky and Tennessee among the mountains people and was able to portray to her audience their lovable qualities and characteristics, in a manner to command a new regard and respect for these descendants of the Scotch-Irish Stock who settled in that part of the country.

## HARDY PLANTS FOR FALL PLANTING

Select your new large hollyhock-flowered Delphiniums now while in bloom. Very heavy clumps. Also the beautiful blue Chinese variety. We have a large supply of hardy Pinks, Polyanthus Primrose, Gypsophila (Baby's Breath), Pyrethrums, Iceland Poppies, Rock Garden Plants, Pansies, Forget-me-nots, English Daisies, Hollyhocks single and double, Sweet William, Coreopsis, and others.

**HAROLD L. BROWN :: North Branch, Antrim.**

## NOTICE!

As I have been unable to attend to all my patients on Tuesdays and Wednesdays of each week, I have decided to spend four days at my Hillsboro office next week

**TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY and FRIDAY**  
Sept. 27, 28, 29 and 30.

Call up for your appointments. Phone 15-2.

This will be a good opportunity for you to have your Eyes Examined and your Glasses Fitted.

**Dr. J. Thomas Anis**  
HILLSBORO, N. H.

**All Sorts of Things Occupy Engaged Man**  
Sunday: Engagement announced in the society column.  
Monday: Received calls from eight insurance agents, who kept him on the defensive trying to explain why he didn't recognize his added responsibilities.  
Tuesday: Was interviewed by seven furniture dealers, three motor car salesmen and thirteen real estate specialists.  
Wednesday: Found approximately thirty-eight pounds of mail on his desk, chiefly from florists and gift shops, with a good representation from tailors, interior decorators, greeting card handlers and seed houses.  
Thursday: Held open house for seventeen miscellaneous callers who were completing follow-up campaigns.  
Friday: Spent an instructive two hours perusing circulars from travel agencies. Learned that every state and thirteen foreign countries offered honeymoon possibilities. Received professional cards from three plumbers.  
Saturday: Decided to close the office early, but not before the postman left a letter from a lawyer who conveyed the information in thinly disguised fashion that he specialized in all sorts of domestic misunderstandings.—Kansas City Star.

**Damocles Rightly Has Sma!! Claim to Fame**  
There is probably no weapon in all history that is better known than the "sword of Damocles," as it is usually called. It was not the possession of Damocles at all. He would not have had it at any price. As a matter of fact it belonged to Dionysius, the cruel, vindictive and suspicious ruler of Syracuse in the Mediterranean, three or four centuries before Christ. It is one of the strangest things going, that this ruler's playful trick of asking Damocles to dinner and hanging this sword over his head by a single hair, should have come down to us through the centuries so that every young writer now uses it to point his moral and to adorn his tale. Two or three classic poets referred to it, and everybody who could use a pen has been referring to it ever since—people who, like Pickwick's fat boy, have a desire to make our flesh creep.  
The Damoclean sword is continually hanging over us in one way or another. Poor old Damocles, who was nothing but a subservient and flattering dinner-out, had no idea that he would be so well known as he is. In his own day he didn't even have his portrait put in the paper. It was a queer way of convincing a hanger-on that he was a bore.—Vancouver Province.

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

**Moving Pictures!**

**DREAMLAND THEATRE**  
Town Hall, Bennington  
at 8.00 o'clock

**Thursday, September 22**  
**Flaming Forest**  
Story by James O. Curwood

**Saturday, September 24**  
**Colleen**  
With All Star Cast

**Bennington.**

Mrs. Ed. Newton and Mrs. M. C. Newton were in Lowell, Mass. last Saturday.

Mrs. H. H. Ross, Mrs. Russell, and Mrs. Gordon were in Hillsboro on Friday afternoon for a short time.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Keyser, Mrs. Frank Seaver and Mrs. George Ross visited in Lexington, Mass., on Friday last.

Chimneys Cleaned—Let me know when you need this work done and I will call and see you. James Cashion, Bennington. Adv. 11.

Mr. Kidder has moved his family back to Milford, and makes daily trips, in his Essex coach, to the station where he is agent.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. May, Paul May, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Gordon, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Taylor and sons were Manchester visitors on Saturday last.

The Greek family, who lived in the Crystal Spring house, have removed from there. We think the name is Neos; one of the sons sold pop-corn at the movies.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Keyser, Mr. and Mrs. William B. Gordon spent Sunday at Hampton and Salisbury beaches, calling on their daughter, Mrs. Bosley at Epping on route.

Judge Wilson and Mrs. Wilson went to Boston, Mass. for the week end, taking their youngest daughter, Rachel, with them; she will enter the Deaconess hospital to train for a nurse.

The last half of the book "Ben Hur", with stereoptical views, was shown at the Congregational church on Sunday night, and it was voted to purchase a machine for use of the parish here.

Rev. Josiah Dickerman, formerly pastor of the Congregational church here, who has been serving as pastor of the Union Congregational Church at York, Me., has tendered his resignation. Mr. Dickerman plans to retire from the ministry and locate in Massachusetts.

**Bennington Grange Notes**

A number of persons witnessed the reels of pictures and heard the short talk given on the White Pine blizzer rust eradication, at the open Grange meeting at the Grange hall, Tuesday September 13. The remainder of the programme was as follows: Song, "Pal O' Mine", Mildred Foote Farce "Flannigan and Finnigan", Freida Edwards and John Robertson Harmonica Selections Howard May Song, "I Think I'll Get Wed in the Summertime" Andrew Adam The meeting was appreciated by many. Light refreshments of coffee and cake were served in the banquet hall.

**Oh! Yes You Can**

You can always tell a barber  
By the way he parts his hair;  
You can always tell a dentist  
When you're in a dentist's chair.  
And even a musician—  
You can tell him by his touch.  
You can always tell a printer,  
But you cannot tell him much.  
—The Paper Book.

**Do You Remember Back When—**

Baseball players thought the guy who protected his fingers with a glove was a mollycoddler?  
A ride in an automobile was considered a death defying adventure and walking a safe pastime?  
Parents cautioned their children to be careful not to get hit by bicycles?  
Tobacco juice was the favorite first aid for cuts?  
People thought flies were harmless?  
More than one bath a week was considered dangerous to health?  
Accidents were regarded as incidents?  
Missing fingers were regarded as the badge of an experienced worker?—Santa Fe Magazine.

**MICKIE SAYS—**

IT JEST SEEMS LIKE EVERY SUCK STRANGER AT COMES TO TOWN WITH A GYP ADVERTISING. SOMEONE LEAVES WITH A POKET FULL OF MONEY—THEY SURE A LOT OF WORTHLESS SCHEMES MASQUERADING AS REAL ADVERTISING!



**CHURCH NOTES**

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

**Presbyterian-Methodist Churches**  
Preaching service at 10.45 a.m., at the Methodist church.  
Sunday school at 12 o'clock.

**BAPTIST**

Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor  
Thursday, Sept. 22. Mid-week Prayer Meeting at 7.30 p.m. Topic: "The Christian and His Church," I Cor. 14; 1 25.  
Friday, Sept. 23. Program Meeting of the Ladies' Circle 3 p. m.  
Sunday, Sept. 25. Morning worship at 10.45. The pastor will preach on "Proclaiming the Good News." Church School at twelve o'clock. Y. P. S. C. E. at six o'clock.

**For Sale**

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

**High School Notes**

The enrollment of the village schools is as follows: grades 1-3, 44 pupils; grades 4-6, 35 pupils; grades 7-8, 28 pupils; grades 9-12, 44 pupils; total 151 pupils.

The high school enrollment by curricula is: academic curriculum, 8; general curriculum, 20; domestic arts, 16; total, 44.

By classes the registration is: seniors 10, juniors 16, sophomores 6, freshmen 12.

Of the total enrollment there are twenty boys and twenty-four girls.

The average age of the entering class is 14 yrs., 4 mos. The youngest member of the class is 13 yrs., 1 mo., and the oldest member 15 yrs., 4 mos.

Beginning with next September graduates of the school, who have maintained the required standard may enter the Worcester Polytechnic School on certificate.

A member of last year's class has entered Brown University on a certificate.

Laboratory assistants for the first six week period are: care of chemicals, Carroll Johnson, Carroll Nichols; care of lamps, Ira Codman, John Day; care of scales and balances, Elizabeth Tibbals, Jessie Hills; care of notebooks, Dorothy Maxfield, Rupert Wisell; desks, drawers and lockers, Norman Hildreth, Lester Hill.

Beginning Monday of this week the day will be divided into five sixty minute periods and one forty minute period. The purpose of this change is to give time for more directed study than is possible with a forty minute period. It is not expected that the change will eliminate all home study. It should, however, enable the pupil to prepare his work with a greater degree of thoroughness than is possible without directed study.

**EXECUTOR'S NOTICE**

The subscriber gives notice that he has been duly appointed Executor of the Will of Mary F. Whittem 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 September 6, 1927.

CHARLES S. ABBOTT.

**Antrim Locals**

Willard Manning is ill and under the care of a doctor.

J. M. Cutter is driving a new Willis-Knight sedan.

Donald Cram has returned to his duties at the Goodnow-Derby store, after having a week's vacation.

The store block on Main street, owned by W. E. Butcher, is being given a fresh coat of paint.

Hand in Hand Rebekah Lodge will hold a food sale in the dining hall, at Odd Fellows Block, on Saturday, Sept. 24, at 8 p. m.

On account of an extra large number of orders the Goodell Company shops are running until six o'clock at night, instead of five.

William Vose and Miss Dorothy Barrett motored from Woburn to Andover, and called on Edmund and Benton Dearborn on Sunday last.

Mrs. W. F. Clark spent a few days last week with Mrs. Charles Todd, of Rindge. She returned Sunday night with Mr. Clark, who motored down after her.

Roscoe A. Whitney is employed by the Sherman Power Construction Co., of Worcester, Mass., and is now working on a big dam at Bellows Falls, Vt. There are five hundred men working on this dam.

The Hillsborough County W. C. T. U. will hold their annual convention in the Baptist Church on Tuesday, September 27. There will be a business meeting in the forenoon and public meeting in the afternoon. Everybody is invited to attend this convention.

Word was recieved in town this week of the death of the ten months old son of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Sessler, of Lynn, Mass. The body was brought here for burial, which took place this morning at Maplewood cemetery. Rev. R. H. Tibbals, pastor of the Baptist church, offered prayers at the grave.

Carl Sessler is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Sessler, who are former residents of Antrim.

**S. S. Sawyer Has Known Six Generations in Two Families;**

S. S. Sawyer had a call from Wyman Kneeland Flint recently. He brought with him his grandson, John Gardiner Flint, 18 months old, making the sixth generation Mr. Sawyer has known in the family. Mr. Sawyer has also known six generations in the Hills family. Will being the fourth. He had a call recently from John B. Jameson; they had some fun talking over politics as they were years ago.

**Everlasting Fires in Region of Desolation**

Few regions are more remarkable than those near the Caspian sea. The waters of the sea once stretched far north and joined the Arctic ocean, but now, after countless ages, they have receded to their present limits. Vast stretches of waste and barren land are left where the waters once extended. Deserts of reddish clay, with occasional marshes.

This is the region known as the "Land of Everlasting Fire." After sunset, leaping up on all sides from rents in the interminable plain, rise ghostly, dancing tongues of flame, untarnished by smoke, casting a lurid light all around.

Dotted about like squat temples, from whose pinnacles rise columns of fierce flame, the dread gods incarnate of the fire-worshippers. The columns are said to have burnt continuously since the birth of Confucius.

The everlasting fires are not the disembodied souls of dead men and demons, as the natives believe, but are due to torrents of gas which stream from underground regions, and are ignited spontaneously.

It is possible to dig a small hole and then, by applying a live coal, cause it to burst into flames. If a tube of paper is stuck about two inches in the ground, and the top of it touched with a live coal, a flame will issue from it, but if the edges of the paper have been smeared with clay it will not take fire.

**Human Blood Stream Has Tides Like Sea**

The only time most people think anything about the ebb and flow of tides is when they are at the seaside or on the river. Few people know they have their own daily tides in the blood stream pumped from the heart.

That this is so has been shown by Dr. F. B. Shaw, who declares that the high tide of the white corpuscles of the blood usually comes just after midnight and again in the afternoon. These tides, he says, may be related to the hours of eating and sleeping or to the changing positions of sun and earth.

Another doctor has discovered that anger makes the blood sweeter. After making several people angry, he drew off samples of blood, and in all cases found more sugar in the blood after the fit of emotion than before.

"A City Garage in a Country Town"

**HANCOCK GARAGE**

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

**Hudson - Essex Sales and Service**

Also the Special Tools for the Service of Buick, Studebaker, Chevrolet, Overland and Ford.

We have installed the latest Equipment for the Regrinding of Cylinders and are prepared to give you Prompt and Efficient Service by having the best Mechanics in this section, Combined with the best Equipped Garage, means

100% Repair Work.

Among our Equipment we list the following: Reboring Machine, Connection Rod Straightener, Port Reamers, Electric Valve Facer and Cylinder Block Valve Expansion Reamers, Rebabbiting of Bearings, Lathe and Machine Work of All Kinds; also Oxc-acetylene Welding and Carbon Burning.

Our Satisfied Customers are our best Advertisement. Ask Your Neighbor About Us.

Satisfaction Guaranteed

**ONCE — ALWAYS**

"A City Garage in a Country Town"

**TO HOLDERS OF SECOND LIBERTY LOAN 4 1/2 PER CENT BONDS**

**EXCHANGE OFFERING OF NEW TREASURY NOTES**

Second Liberty Loan bonds have been called for payment on November 15th next, and no interest will be paid after that date. Notice is given of a new offering of United States Treasury notes, in exchange for Second Liberty Loan Converted 4 1/2 per cent bonds. The new notes will be dated September 15, 1927, and will bear interest from that date at the rate of 3 1/2 per cent. The notes will mature in five years but may be called for redemption after three years. Interest on Second Liberty Loan Converted 4 1/2 per cent bonds surrendered and accepted in exchange will be paid to November 15, 1927. The price of the new issue of notes, is 100 1/2. Holders surrendering Second Liberty Loan Converted 4 1/2 per cent bonds in exchange will receive, at the time of delivery of the new notes, interest on such Second Liberty Loan Converted 4 1/2 per cent bonds from May 15, 1927, to November 15, 1927, less the premium on the new notes issued. Holders of Second Liberty Loan Converted 4 1/2 per cent bonds who desire to take advantage of this opportunity to obtain Treasury notes of the new issue, should arrange with their bank for such exchange at the earliest possible date, as this offer will remain open only for a limited period after September 15th. Further information may be obtained from banks or trust companies, or from any Federal Reserve Bank. A. W. MELLON, Secretary of the Treasury, Washington, D. C., September 6, 1927.

**AUCTION**

Bills, Dance Posters, and Poster Printing of every kind and size at right prices at this office. We deliver them at short notice, clearly printed, free from errors, and deliver them express paid.

Notice of every Ball or Auction inserted in this paper free of charge, and many times the notice alone is worth more than the cost of the bills.

Mail or Telephone Orders receive our prompt attention. Send your orders to

**The Reporter Office,**  
ANTRIM, N. H.

**Automobile LIVERY!**

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

**A. D. PERKINS**

Tel. 33-4 Antrim, N. H.

**COAL WOOD FERTILIZER**

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

**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.

**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  
HENRY B. PRATT  
ARCHIE M. SWETT  
JOHN THORNTON,  
Selectmen of Antrim.

**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.

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

**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.

**H. B. Currier Mortician**

Hillsboro and Antrim, N. H.  
Telephone connection



# FARMER WOMAN IN OKLAHOMA

### Praises Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Because It Gave Her Health and Strength

In a sunny pasture in Oklahoma, a herd of sleek cows was grazing. They made a pretty picture. But the thin woman in the blue checked apron, who looked as if she had been tending to the cows, was tired of cows, tired of her tedious work in the dairy. She was tired of cooking for a household of six, tired of the sides caring for her own family. The burdens of life seemed too heavy for her falling health. She had lost confidence in herself.

One day she began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and her general health began to improve. She took it faithfully. Now she can do her work without any trouble, sleeps well and is no longer blue and timid. This woman, Mrs. Cora Short, R. R. 8, Box 257, Oklahoma City, Okla., writes: "Everybody now says: 'Mrs. Short, what are you doing to yourself? I weigh 135 and my weight before I took it was 111. I have taken seven bottles of the Vegetable Compound.' Other women who have to work hard and keep things going may find the road to better health as Mrs. Short did, through the faithful use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Ask your neighbor."

### For Old Sores Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh

Money back for first bottle if not satisfied. All druggists.

### Deafness—Head Noises

RELIEVED BY LEONARD EAR OIL

### Chemistry Known in India 2,000 Years Ago

The scholars of India in the days of the Roman empire had evolved a science of chemistry and knew of the existence of hydrogen and oxygen, according to discoveries announced by C. R. Kukatnur, a chemist, of 50 East Forty-first street. According to Mr. Kukatnur's computations, the discovery of these elements in India antedated their discovery in the western world by at least 2,000 years.

### Long Family Homestead

Coursing westward toward Manchester, Conn., along an old highway at Ellington, the tourist's eye is caught by a dignified square brick house of a former period. If curiosity leads him to make inquiries, he will learn that this place, since 1717, has been the Pinney homestead, where seven successive generations of the family have lived and that the only deed ever given to the property is the one that the first settler of the town, Samuel Pinney, took from the Indians before building his log cabin in that year.

If two men are arguing bitterly and you feel a desire to put in your oar, go away.



### Slowing Up? You Can't Feel Well When Kidneys Act Sluggishly.

OVERWORK, worry and lack of rest, all put extra burdens on the kidneys. When the kidneys slow up, waste poisons remain in the blood and are apt to make one languid, tired and aching, with dull headaches, dizziness and often a nagging backache.

### DOAN'S PILLS

60c  
STIMULANT DIURETIC 25 KIDNEYS  
Dolan-Pills Co. 715 Chas. St. Bklyn., N.Y.

### Stomach Disorders

are decidedly unpleasant

### Green's August Flower

A gentle laxative, will act promptly in relief of stomach and bowel troubles, and your freedom from pain and discomfort will mean that your life is again worth living. At all druggists 25c and 50c bottles. At all grocers 25c and 50c bottles. W. Woodbury, N. J.

# FIELD ILLUMINATED BY AIRPLANE'S HUM

### Ingenious Electric Device That Aids Night Flying

Pittsburgh, Pa.—A formidable enemy of night flying—the unilluminated landing field—was conquered automatically by the modern wizardry of electricity at Bettis field, McKeesport, the other night. At a public demonstration there the hum of a plane, one thousand feet in the air, closed a switch on the landing field. A bank of airport floodlights was turned on, and an instant later the pilot was gliding safely along a path of illumination that was called into being by the voice of his own plane. Thousands witnessed the successful exhibition of the sound-sensitive automatic lighting agency developed by T. Spooner, research engineer of the Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing company.

Merle Motrup, chief of the air mail pilots at Bettis field, made the landing which opens a new volume in the annals of aviation. Essentially the function of the device is to use the drone of an airplane to control electrical energy. At first this controlled energy is a tiny weakling, but it is nursed along by a corps of amplifiers, and finally emerges as a husky child capable of closing a good-sized lighting switch. This switch locks automatically and the lights remain on until turned off by the field attendant.

Loud Speaker Reversed. A loud speaker constitutes the "ear" of the mechanism. It works in reverse order, inhaling rather than exhaling sound. The loud speaker laid on its back gives the apparatus a directive effect with reference to noises from above. A microphone completes the auditory section. After passing through the initial amplifier the impulse is received by a resonant circuit set, tuned to the dominant frequency of the airplane drone. Here a second amplifier does its work and then the thread is picked up by a device which has an amplifying power of 100,000,000.

The electrical impulse, which a split second before was awakened by the hum of the plane, is now ready for the time-limit relay—the last step in the process before the long arm of electricity reaches out to close the power switch. The time-limit relay is a vital unit in the Spooner sound-selective switch. Without this feature the automatic lighting mechanism might be operated by sporadic transient noises. With the time-limit feature nothing less than the continuous hum, characteristic of the moving plane, will operate the apparatus and light the field. Lacking this unit the apparatus would be like a nerve-frazzled watchman, who, startled by the slightest disturbance, jumps to the lighting switch, not knowing whether the noise he heard came from the air or the earth. The time-limit agency gives the Spooner device the advantage of the self-possessed watchman who knows what he is about to do before he acts.

### New Type of Projector.

The lights that went into action automatically came from a new type of airport projector developed by the Westinghouse company. The new unit is designed to furnish sufficient illumination over an unobscured field, at the same time keeping the source of light low and eliminating objectionable glare in the eyes of the aviator. It consists essentially of a steel drum 25 inches in diameter and 19 inches deep, mounted on a 2 1/2 inch pipe standard. Mounted within the drum are a lamp socket with vertical, lateral and in-and-out focusing adjustments, a 28-inch parabolic metal reflector of such focal length that all reflected rays come approximately within a 3 degree divergence, and a system of louvers to absorb all those rays of direct light the upward tilt of which exceeds 1 1/2 degrees. A spread lens mounted in front of the shell gives a horizontal spread of 45 degrees to the beam.

The unit is so mounted on the pipe standard that it may be rotated horizontally, or tilted vertically two degrees above and six degrees below the horizontal. It is dust and rain proof. When equipped with a 1,500-watt projection lamp and spread lens, the unit gives a maximum intensity of 250,000 C. F., with an estimated intensity with plain lens of 3,000,000 C. F. The projector may be accurately focused by the use of a daylight lamp-setter developed for the purpose.

### Eskimos Like to Have Teeth Pulled

New York.—Eskimos like to have their teeth pulled, says Dr. Louman M. Waugh, professor of orthodontia at the Columbia School of Dental and Oral Surgery, in a report sent from the Labrador coast, and made public at Columbia university. He left New York June 25 to carry on researches with the Eskimo tribes in northern Labrador and the Ungava bay region.

Extraction brings smiles instead of wry faces, according to Doctor Waugh who sailed on the Naana, a thirty-four-foot sea skiff, with a crew of two sailors and his young son, Donald, to disprove the theory advanced by Howard Mumery of Birmingham, England, in 1880 that the teeth of Eskimos were stronger than those of any other primitive peoples.

# TASTE TEST BEST ICE CREAM GUIDE

### Tongue Precise Instrument in Gauging Quality.

Washington.—The human tongue is a better scientific instrument than it is usually credited with being, at least so far as the great American dish, ice cream, is concerned. Recent experiments made by the United States Department of Agriculture indicate a rather close correspondence between the "taste test" of a large number of persons and the more precise determinations of quality made by instrumental means. The first test involved three ice creams of varying butterfat content. These, containing 18, 15 and 12 per cent, were fed to fifty dairy purchasers for a period of ten days. In each instance freezing and hardening conditions were alike, the consumer changing his choice at will. The result was that 82 per cent of the samples favored the ice cream of 18 per cent butterfat content.

The second test proposed to show whether or not sugar strongly affects the palatability of ice cream. An experiment was made with mixes containing 18, 15 and 13 per cent of cane sugar. About 90 per cent of the consumers preferred the 15 per cent composition. The third experiment tested the effect of nonfat milk solids on the palatability of ice cream. For a period of six weeks three mixes of 12, 9 and 6 per cent nonfat milk solids were sold. More than 80 per cent of the 1,135 sales showed a preference for a 0 per cent nonfat milk solid rather than the commercial ice cream with but 6 per cent.

A debated point among ice cream magnates concerns the popularity of ice cream containing gelatin. For years it was used as a stabilizer, that is, to prevent the ready formation of ice crystals. Nowadays iceless refrigeration eliminates that possibility, so many manufacturers do without gelatin altogether. Yet some persons prefer the smooth taste gelatin gives to ice cream. Indeed, experiment 4 showed that some 63 per cent of 304 purchasers preferred ice cream with 1 per cent gelatin. Twenty-three per cent wanted ice cream entirely without it and the others insisted on a content of 0.5 per cent.

# England Has Biggest Flying Boat in World

Hull, England.—England's newest military airplane is a veritable battleship of the air. It is the largest flying ship in the world, one of the wings alone being almost large enough to provide a landing place for a light airplane. The hull is of duralumin and stainless steel. Christened the Iris II, the huge flying boat takes off from the water at a speed of 50 knots. In its hull are ample quarters and sleeping accommodations for a crew of five. Bunks can be folded up when not in use. The radio operator's room is a separate noise-proof compartment. The dreadnought of the skies is equipped with large fresh-water storage tanks and carries an electrical cooking apparatus. It can remain in the air 14 hours and can cruise in the air or remain at her moorings nine months out of the year.

# Fair and Warmer

Cape May, N. J.—Miss Dolores Dorman, 20, is known as "little fair and warmer." She is an official weather observer for the United States, and when not making observations and deductions, finds time to play the violin, ride horseback, dance and swim.

# German, Jailed, Says He Was French Spy

Detroit.—A tale of a native-born German, that he served as a French spy during the World war, was before authorities here, with the arrest of Carl H. Elfies, confessed impersonator of a Seattle (Wash.) physician, and his arraignment on a charge of practicing medicine without a license. Elfies, who is said to have performed 50 major operations here, was held in the county jail in default of \$2,000 bond after pleading guilty. Arrested under the name of Dr. Ernest Flehme, graduate of a German university, Elfies confessed that he came to Detroit and assumed the name after leaving North Dakota, where he practiced in towns under the names of Dr. Maximilian N. Schneider, Dr. V. D. Whipple, Dr. William Saver, Dr. John L. Rafferty, Dr. S. Terret and Dr. Rudolph Young. Elfies, who claims he was graduated from a Berlin medical school, told James A. Chenot, chief assistant prosecuting attorney, that at the outbreak of the World war he offered his services to the French secret service, since he was not in sympathy with the German military system. During the conflict, he added, he spent some time behind the German lines, serving as an agitator, and on one occasion caused a near mutiny in two regiments by his propaganda.

# REFUSING TO VOTE, WOMEN QUOTE BIBLE

### They Nearly Stump Judge, but Are Fined.

Brussels.—From the little town of Zeist in Holland, not far from Doorn, comes a story of forty women who would not vote. Not only did they neglect to vote, but they refused to do so on conscientious grounds, and the courtroom scene which followed taxed the Scriptural knowledge of the judge. All forty were summoned to appear before the local magistrate of Zeist to explain their delinquency. But thirty-eight of these wise women decided not to lower their dignity, so they sent a man delegate to present a written pleading to the effect that their consciences would not permit them to go to the polls.

Excuse Astonishes Judge. "True Puritan women cannot do unwomanly things just because the pope and the Socialist leaders would be pleased at this," wrote the nonvoting thirty-eight. That in itself sufficiently astonished the good judge. Then, on behalf of the women the delegate quoted a verse from Proverbs: "Her husband is known in the gates, when he sitteth among the elders of the land." The women added that nothing was said in the Bible about a woman sitting in the gates. "It is not a fit place for her and she has nothing to debate with the elders of the land." The judge was searching his memory for a suitable quotation from the Scriptures which would show why women should sit with the elders when a woman appeared before the bench carrying a huge family Bible. "This man has been pleading on behalf of thirty-eight of us," she declared to the judge. "I will plead myself for the two remaining women who didn't vote."

She opened her Bible and began to quote, first one verse from one book, then another from a different book. The judge tried to intervene, but the woman who would not vote had no trouble at all with her speaking facilities. She repeatedly silenced the judge and proceeded with the next quotation. Unquestionably she had her case well prepared. "Let your women keep silence before the community," she read from Paul's first letter to the Corinthians. "For it is not permitted unto them to speak . . . and if they will learn anything let them ask their husbands at home, for it is a shame for women to speak before the community." Court Quotes Bible.

But the judge had now recovered to parry quotation for quotation. "You have quoted Proverbs 31:23," he stated with dignity. "Will you allow me to quote Proverbs 31:26?" The Dutch woman was still in the middle of Corinthians and tried hurriedly to get relocated. But the judge had already started. "She openeth her mouth with wisdom," he read solemnly, "and her tongue is the law of kindness." Quite unannounced by the judge's come-back, the defendant picked a verbal missile from Genesis. "And he shall rule over thee," she declared emphatically, only to follow that up with half a dozen quotations so rapidly that the judge found it impossible to speak a word.

But courts have ways of their own. Seeing he couldn't hope to outquote his antagonist, especially since she betrayed no great aptitude for standing by her plea that women should keep silence before the community, the judge finally found an opportunity to announce he would deliver his verdict by writing. His decree stated that each of the forty women who would not vote should pay a fine to the state—fifteen or twenty florins each. But the judge included no Biblical quotations.

# Blackbirds Enrage New York Village

Olean, N. Y.—Four and plenty blackbirds are making a most unpalatable dish for the villagers of Gowanda. No one can sleep since thousands of the birds descended on the hamlet in northwestern Cattaraugus county. And now their chattering is being punctuated by the firing of shotgun shells, especially devised to make the most noise possible. The exasperated villagers appealed to the local officials who in turn appealed to the bureau of biological survey in Washington. The prescription it furnished was to this effect: Take shotguns, load with shell-making loud reports, and open fire when the birds first appear in the evening. They are then most easily frightened. Repeat dose every night until the birds move on. The onslaught is now on, with so one, it seems, objecting to the lack of faith in the aim of the Gowanda gunners, which the prescription shows.

# Killed Wrong Woman

Tokyo.—Intending to kill his wife a 64-year-old resident of Otomachi a village near Tokyo, sharpened up his knife and waited at his gateway for the woman to return home. A neighbor's wife, who happened to drop in, got the knife instead. The would be wife slayer explained to the police that he had simply made a mistake taking the other woman for his wife but, according to the vernacular press, "the police deemed this excuse insufficient" and put the man under arrest.

Monarch is the only nationally known brand of Quality Food Products that makes its own butter and spreads its own cream.

"When the good fairy had driven away the big, ugly giant, she called the children to a wonderful feast of cake made with Monarch Cocoa and Tensie Weenie Peanut Butter sandwiches and they ate and ate."

EVERY genuine Monarch package bears the Lion Head, the oldest trademark in the United States covering a complete line of the world's finest food products—Coffee, Tea, Cocoa, Catsup, Pickles, Peanut Butter, Canned Fruits and Vegetables, and other superior food specialties.

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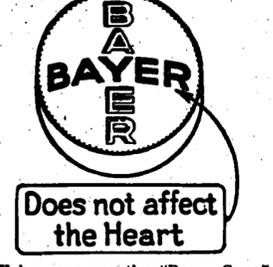
### Heavy Stuff

"I want a book," said the girl. "Something light?" inquired the librarian.

"Oh, no; that doesn't matter. I've a young man waiting outside to carry it home."—T. T. Bliss.

### "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

### German Airplanes Far Superior to British

It was not courage alone that gave the German air forces their decided superiority over the British early in 1917. Just before the United States entered the war, points out Floyd Gibbons, noted war correspondent, in an article in Liberty. "German technical genius and industrial efficiency were responsible in no small degree for the successes of her flying forces. They brought out their new spring model planes at least six months before the British could deliver theirs at the front. "For this failure on the part of home production in England," Gibbons declares, "scores of young British flyers paid with their lives. Their old, last-year machines, slow and cumbersome, were hopelessly outclassed by the new German scouts. The German machines could literally fly circles around their adversaries; could outclimb and outmaneuver any British plane in the air."

### Conscientious Official

A request from C. W. Allendoerfer, school board treasurer of Kansas City, Mo., that his salary be cut \$50 a month, was approved by the board "with thanks." Mr. Allendoerfer's letter to the board merely said that the service he was giving was not worth the \$200 he was being paid.

### It Played Dead

Auto Salesman—It speaks for itself on its performance on the road. Customer—Ah, the last one I had was a performing one, too.—Passing Show, London.

The whole world notices when a great man doesn't keep his word.

### MYSTERY FACIAL MASK AMAZING SKIN TONIC

Milk mixed with amazing new preparation makes marvelous facial mask that quickly rejuvenates the skin and restores youthful glow. A beauty sensation! The inventor, discoverer of this wonderful beauty-tonic, permits you to test at his risk. Merely send 27c to cover postage, packing, etc., for full treatment. Send for free booklet, "Care of Skin." Address: Holmes Laboratories, Dept. C, 2268 Alameda St., Chicago, Ill.

### REPRESENTATIVES WANTED

Nationally famed dress manufacturer doing a big volume of business with wholesalers in opening up new department selling direct to public. Territories now being allotted. Full or part time; experience not essential; liberal commissions. Guaranteed merchandise. Exceptional values. Address: BELMAR DRESS CO., Dept. H, Belmar, New Jersey.

Attention! Wonderful oppor. to secure beautiful home and business. 11 rm. house, all modern, attractive lawn, and shrubbery. Call: Friberg, 307 Lamartine St., Jamaica Plain, Mass.

### Student Nurses Wanted

Accredited school; 3 year course; qualified instructors; monthly allowance. High school education preferred; one year compulsory. Classes entering September, November and February. Write SUPERINTENDENT OF NURSES Franklin Square Hospital, Baltimore, Md.

### PSORIASIS

CAN BE CURED. I SUFFERED MANY YEARS WITH THIS DREADFUL SKIN DISEASE. WRITE R. S. PAYNE, 234 E. SECOND ST., COVINGTON, KY.

### \$1.00 A MONTH

folding and mailing circulars; everything furnished. Particulars and samples 25 cents (coin).

Adams Mailing Service, Carwood, Ind.

Shortland Mail Course: practical, thorough, inexpensive. Write for leaflet. Gregg Shortland School, 15 Linden St., Framingham, Mass.

If interested in Horoscope send date of birth of yours, your friends, your children to PROF. YLLUT, 60 E. 122nd Street, New York.

### KIDNEY TROUBLE and BACKACHE BANISHED SLEEP ALL NIGHT

LAMENESS GONE—BOWELS ACTIVE  
125 mg DIURETIC PILLS mailed, only \$1.00  
I will return your money if not satisfied.  
ADJUST WALKER  
J. O. KENTON, Druggist, O-100-50, N.Y.

### Right as Far as It Goes

A portly East side matron has an observant son five years old. One evening the mother, dressed in a new evening gown, sleeveless and cut low in the back, stood before a three-mirrored dressing table observing herself from all angles.

"Well, sonny, how do you think mother looks?" she inquired of the boy who sat silently watching her. "Mother," he replied in a low tone, "don't you believe you could get into it a little bit farther?"—Indianapolis News.

### Twist of Fate

During the recent medical convention here, Doctor Barlow remarked: "A little more common sense applied to everyday life would save a great many doctors' bills. Too many people are like the young man who went to an oculist with his eyes in terrible condition. "I don't understand," said the oculist, "how you could have gotten your eyes into such a condition. Surely your work does not tax them to this extent. "No," admitted the young man, "they got this way while I was reading a big fine-printed book on 'Care and Treatment of the Eyes.'"—Los Angeles Times.

Often a retrospect delights the mind.—Dante.

# Children Cry for

## Fletcher's CASTORIA

MOTHER:—Fletcher's Castoria is a pleasant, harmless Substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, 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. J. C. Fletcher* From directions on each package. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

# Coal and Ice

Now taking orders for Coal of all kinds. Also dealers in Ice.

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**EXECUTOR'S NOTICE**  
The subscriber gives notice that she has been duly appointed Executrix of the Will of Cyrus H. Philbrick late of Bennington 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 September 12, 1927.  
Myrtice Dutton Philbrick  
Executrix

**Jewels in Profusion**  
**Decked Desert Queen**  
It is not generally known that the Sahara desert has encroached hundreds of miles eastward during the centuries since the great days of Egyptian civilization, and has in consequence buried in sand many forgotten cities and centers of population. One often thinks of the treasure lying on the floor of the ocean, but the treasure buried under desert sands must also be incalculable.  
A sensational discovery was made recently, not on the Egyptian side, where the sand almost succeeded in overwhelming the mighty Sphinx, but on the western side of the desert. The body of some ancient queen of the Sahara was found beneath the sand. On her arms were found eighteen bracelets, nine of gold and nine of silver; five necklaces of jewels were around her neck, and on her head was a diadem of gold studded with jewels.  
There was much exquisitely carved furniture in the tomb, and near by were piles of jewels—emeralds, rubies, onyx, and so on. On the opposite side was found a superb statue of a woman carved in stone. The date of this tomb is placed at least a thousand years before the Christian era.

## REPORTER RAMBLINGS

Ex-Gov. Lowden has announced the selection of his campaign manager. Other candidates are not so sure that they are going to have any need for a manager.

The quantity of mill produced in this country last year was four billion pounds more than in 1925. How many can tell off-hand how many quarts that would make?

"Buy next winter's coal now" advises the Massachusetts Special Commission on the Necessities of Life. They fail to give advice on how to pay for same.

The tailors are busy deciding what shall be the correct attire for men when flying. They are not spending much time as to the women, declaring "they will wear what they want to, anyway."

The Dancing Masters of America have adopted a slogan "Good Dancing or None." Our opinion is that the masters are "rather behind the times as there hasn't been any real dancing for a number of years."

Mr. Hoover tells us that unless cold weather comes unusually early the crop of corn throughout the country will be good. A good corn crop coming on top of a big wheat crop should "relieve" the farmers somewhat.

The allowance for railroads for enlisted men in the United States Army has been increased from 35 cents to 50 cents a day apiece. It is hoped the Army men will not make themselves sick on an allowance of 50 cents a day for three meals!

Harry Hendlin, famed American musician, who died a few months ago, was the son of a rabbi. His original name was Eric Weiss, but he did not take the name by which he was known until he had been a performer for many years.

Oil production in the United States for six months ending in June, 1927, was 133,956,000 barrels. This was nearly 100,000,000 barrels more than for the first six months in 1925. Is it surprising that some wonder how long the oil supply will last?

It is said that recently an actress at Atlantic City wanted to wear cotton stockings in a pageant and was surprised to learn that cotton stockings could not be bought in Atlantic City. Probably she was to imitate a lady of long ago when cotton stockings were popular.

Carelessness in addressing letters or packages is responsible for annoyance, inconvenience, loss. Employees of the post office and express company are not mind readers, and have to be guided by what is on the envelope or container, which may not represent the sender's purpose.

Some of the agitation has subsided against the wearing of one-piece bathing suits on the streets of seaside resort cities. Police declare "there is so little difference between what the girls wear regularly and what passes for bathing suits, that no one should be greatly concerned about the sunburn problem."

When a man or woman traveling along the highway on foot, signals the driver of an auto to stop, in the hope of being invited to ride, if the driver is unacquainted with the would-be passenger the best thing to do is to keep right on going. Many drivers have lost their cars and money, some of them their lives, by being accommodating.

The State of Connecticut recently widened to 90 feet a section of the Boston Post road between New Haven and Milford, to better care for the increasing volume of motor traffic. It is very disappointing to note, however, that a sharp increase in accidents has resulted. It is almost impossible for a pedestrian to safely cross a road 90 feet wide.

Whether there is any truth or not in the statement of Congressman Green of the House Ways and Means Committee that a tax cut of three hundred million dollars is possible next year—it makes good reading and is very pleasant to contemplate. Various state departments are no doubt figuring how they can absorb the saving by the usual method of increasing the state tax in the same ratio as the decrease in federal taxation.

To save the ancient houses in Deerfield, Mass., operators of commercial and pleasure automobiles must cut their driving speed to 15 miles per hour while parading through the town. The fear from passing automobiles is shaking the old houses and causing damage to them. At the same time, two-century-old buildings were erected a speed of 15 miles per hour was quite fast enough to suit the people. That was in the "good old days" when speed cops were unnecessary.

With \$400,000 spent in repairing the White House, no wonder it appears as an attractive residence to so many prominent men!

Conditions in Massachusetts, and indeed in many other states, present striking examples of why immigration should be still further reduced.

The Mississippi River Commission will ask Congress to appropriate \$100,000,000 annually for flood relief and pay all levee debts of about \$250,000,000. The need appears to be urgent.

Twelve hundred Canadians are now registered in United States Universities. Fully 1,000 students from the States are studying in Canadian universities. Another tie binding these two Nations together.

Dr. Armin Klein, of Boston, declares it is useless to attempt to renew youth after the body machinery has worn out. This explains why it is so difficult to "come back" after one has reached the stage of a "has been."

An Arkansas town is offering a dollar a quart bounty for dead mosquitoes. Anyone who kills a quart of mosquitoes in his bedroom at night would not care for the dollar. The consciousness of duty well done would be its own reward.

During the first six months of 1927, a total of \$5,819,000,000 new life insurance of all classes was purchased from 45 United States companies. What proportion of this enormous sum could be directly credited to advertising?

"Prosperity is here to stay," says Charles M. Schwab. "The West never has looked so abundant with crops," says General Pennington. The East would welcome the truth of these statements, so that prosperity might be nation-wide and evident to all.

Girl tramps are occupying the attention of the police in many cities. These young ladies seek adventure by hiking through the country and appealing to auto-ists for rides. This is probably another evidence that the fair sex desire equality even to the extent of becoming tramps.

The U. S. Navy Department has awarded five contracts for 54 airplanes of the latest type and 15 air-cooled engines at a cost of nearly \$2,000,000. The importance of air power is rapidly being recognized and millions will be spent in improving our air equipment.

There are gala days for the philatelist. The Post Office Department is issuing several new stamps covering outstanding events in American history. Two of the most recent will commemorate the 150th anniversary of the Independence of Vermont and the Battle of Bennington.

Boston Transcript: "There need be no lack of reading matter out in the country. The farmer can devote all his spare time to perusal of the government publications telling him how to run his business." And if the farmer reads all the government publications it's small wonder he clamors for relief!

Prizes to motorists observed in doing special acts of courtesy or exercising unusual care are suggested by the Boston Automobile Club in its "good manners" campaign. Such rewards of merit should produce favorable results. If bad behavior is to be punished, why not recompense for good deeds?

Massachusetts pays a larger price per mile for "high type" road than any other state in the Union except New Jersey, says a statement from Washington. It costs \$30,000 a mile for the best grade of road in Massachusetts, \$25,000 in New Jersey, while the average for the country is \$20,000. Perhaps the Bay State roads are nearly twice as good as the average.

J. Calvin Armour at one time possessed one of the greatest fortunes in the world. He is reported to have died a comparatively poor man. He refused an offer of \$130,000,000 for his business. Due to a falling market after the war he lost a million dollars a day for more than four months and through it all kept smiling. Rich man, poor man, his was always a remarkable career.

The Cleveland police have organized a homicide squad, which takes pictures of every accident, records by typewriter the testimony of all witnesses including drivers and occupants of the cars and the records are kept at headquarters. Forty-three drivers have been convicted for manslaughter since the new squad was organized. Convictions for careless driving runs into the hundreds. The camera tells a true story and altho eye witnesses may disagree and after a few days forget details connected with the accident, photographs faithfully record facts. The camera is combatting this kind of crime.

## They Arrived at Farrow Street

By ROSE MEREDITH

(Copyright)

AMY FARROW was waiting for the last trolley car home. She had been spending the evening with one of her friends on the outskirts of the city, and had stayed later than she intended. Now she blamed herself for being so late—it had been a mistake to leave her grandmother alone, though Phoebe Middle had promised to spend the evening with the old lady, and Phoebe was their best friend and next-door neighbor.

When at last it came she got in and settled down in a corner, for it would take fifteen minutes to reach the street where the Farrow's lived.

The conductor thrust a grimy hand forward and Amy dropped a nickel in it, and went on thinking about Jane Mason, whose wedding presents she had come out to see this evening. Jane was to be married next week and the girls had been full of the coming event. Now that Amy was alone, her thoughts reverted to her own affairs—she might have been planning her own wedding if she had not broken her engagement to Billy Wakefield so long ago! It was perhaps a year since her father's sudden death at a critical point in his business affairs had brought utter ruin to the family—and when they had had to sell the large house and all of its contents and go to live in Granny's old-fashioned house, Mrs. Farrow had mourned so over her husband's failure and death that her own fragile health was weakened, and it was not long before she, too, joined her departed husband. That left Amy all alone with Grandmother Farrow in the old Farrow homestead.

Amy was very proud in those days, and because she could not bring money with her love, she had broken her engagement to Billy Wakefield, who was the son of the richest man in the state! Billy did not go near Amy again. She had taken a teaching position in a fashionable girls' school in the town, and she and Granny lived comfortably enough. At this point in her musings, the conductor came around for another fare and this time it was a different hand that was presented for payment—a clean-skinned, brown, muscular hand, wearing on the little finger a true lover's knot of twisted gold and platinum. It was a ring just like the one that Amy had given her lover when they became engaged—and which he had never returned to her.

Amy pulled a ten-cent piece from her purse, it slipped from her fingers and bounced out of the seat and fell somewhere on the floor.

"Oh, that is all I have!" declared Amy, looking up at the conductor, and then, staring fascinated, for the handsome, good-looking face was that of Billy Wakefield!

As for Billy, he stared at her from deep blue eyes, as if he could not speak.

"That is the last cent that I have with me," declared Amy in a faltering voice.

"Never mind—we will find it in the morning," and he fetched out the proper amount and put it in his pocket, as he rang up the fare, handing her a bright nickel in change.

"Thank you," said Amy. "You are quite sure that you can find the ten-cent piece in the morning?"

"Sure he can be," he said, and touching his cap went to the front of the car.

After awhile the last passenger got off, and Amy was left alone. As she sat there, she wondered why Billy Wakefield should be working for the trolley company—she had not heard that Mr. Wakefield had failed.

Just then, Billy Wakefield, looking so smart and trim in his new dark blue uniform, came down the car again and removed his cap.

"There is another fare due, Miss Farrow," he said in a low tone, and then Amy, her eyes hidden under long lashes, dropped the nickel in his extended palm. His hand closed on her small one and he bent over the seat.

"Amy," he said tensely, "are you happy, dear?"

"No, Billy, never without you!" she said with a little sob in her voice.

"Then," whispered Billy, slipping into the seat beside her, "will you marry me, Amy?"

"Yes, Billy," she whispered, her tear-wet cheek against his.

"You don't mind my being a trolley conductor?"

"I just don't care at all—about anything except you!"

"You haven't asked once why I am on this car," accused Billy after awhile. "Have you heard that the Wakefield fortune is a thing of the past?"

"No! I hadn't heard!" declared Amy. "I am sorry for your father and mother, Billy—it is hard for old people to be deprived of—"

"Rubbish, my love," declared Billy. "The Wakefield millions still stand firm as a rock—I am doing this job on a bet with dad who is a big stockholder, and all the money I earn goes into the trolleyman's union fund! Next week I have to go back to the office again—do you still love me, Amy?"

"Always—Billy, I cannot help it," she confessed, and then the motor-car sang out—  
"Farrow street!"  
So Amy could dream of wedding plans all over again.

## People Now Getting Amusement to Order

In the past when people needed recreation they were compelled to a great extent to provide it for themselves. If you needed music you had to sing or play an instrument. If you wanted a pictorial record of some person or scene you had to draw and paint. If you lived in a village or out-of-the-way town and wanted drama you had to act yourself.

Today, you need do none of these things. You turn on the gramophone or the radio when you need music; you click your camera when you want a picture; you go to the village movies when you want drama. Recreation is provided ready made by enormous joint stock companies.

The play instinct, which found active expression in the past, is now passive. In the days before machinery men and women who wanted to amuse themselves were compelled, in their humble way, to be artists. Now they sit still and permit professionals to entertain them by the aid of machinery. It is difficult to believe that general artistic culture can flourish in this atmosphere of passivity.—Alfred Huxley in Harper's Magazine.

## Cheetah in India Has Its Place in Family

In the East the native professional animal takers sometimes catch leopards in nooses. The leopard, like the tiger and the panther, has the feline habit of sharpening its claws on tree trunks. The natives aver that the big cats will preferably use for this purpose a tree that bears claw marks previously made. Accordingly, the animal hunters select such a tree and round and about the trunk set their strong gut snares.

A cheetah secured for hunting must be caught when full grown and accomplished in his knack of pulling down game. Otherwise, no matter to what extent it were trained, it would never acquire the quickness and perception as in the wild state, when it has to obtain for itself each and every meal.

In India these cheetahs may be seen tied to bedsteads and holding a place of their own among their keepers' families. The latter seem not in the least to fear the beasts. The cheetahs are carted to the scene of action with hoods on, and these are removed when the animal is shown the quarry.

## Nile Valley Ideal Land

Egypt's geography explains why the country became a center of one of the two earliest civilizations. Here the adjoining deserts protected primitive man from the inroads of wild beasts or human enemies. The Nile floods gave him fertility without the suffering that rain would have caused his unprotected body. He had no winter worthy of the name and thus in an ideal environment he became relatively prosperous and built a civilization.

The monuments of the early Egyptians have been preserved by the extraordinary climate. Where there are rain and snow, infiltration of moisture and freezing, stone is a poor butwark against time. But Egypt is a country where there is no rain or snow, no freezing. Here a stone carved and placed outdoors is placed there virtually forever, for there is no decomposing force.—Kansas City Times.

## Bottomless Well

One of the most curious and most interesting natural wonders to be found in Arizona is Montezuma well. This strange lake is located about the center of the state in an isolated community. The well itself is some 200 yards across, and as far as it has been possible to determine, is bottomless.

The water in the well is absolutely clear and pure. It maintains a certain level all the time, which is unaffected by the dryness or wetness of the season. The walls that rise precipitously above these clear waters and reflect themselves in them were at one time the homes of a populous community. For this is the very center of what was once the cliff dwellers' stronghold in Arizona, a primitive people in the midst of civilization.

## Ideal Square Meal

A square meal whose corners won't puncture the walls of your stomach has been the dream of dietitians for years. What is called "the perfect square meal" was recently exhibited in London. This ideal meal, though cold, is said to contain the proper balance of vitamins. The perfect menu, according to the British dietitians responsible for the exhibit, includes cold chicken and egg sauce, new potatoes, salad, corn-tort mold, fruit salad with cream, whole wheat bread and butter and lemonade. The vitamins proportion, the dietitians explain, can be regulated to suit the needs of fat and thin persons.—Pathfinder Magazine.

## Speed Limit of Vision

Two experimenters, Dr. P. W. Cobb and F. E. Moss, have measured the eye's speed limit. Your eye moves on a ship-stop system as it sees or reads, they say in Popular Science Monthly. After thousands of tests on eleven subjects they found that to distinguish an object the average eye must stand still for about one-seventh of a second. No amount of added illumination will speed it up. Most homes and factories are not brightly enough lighted to have reached the limit that these tests showed.

## Her Change of Heart

By JANE OSBORN

"MADGE, dear!"

"Walter."  
That was the way they began. After a separation of four months Madge had written to Walter and told him that she would be glad to have him call that Saturday afternoon, and she had anticipated the little interview under the grape arbor beside her father's country house with a tenderness that somehow seemed to leave her, now that she actually saw the slender young man approach her with outstretched hands.

"I wanted to tell you, Walter—dear," she said permitting him to take her hands gently in his as they sat down together on the bench under the arbor, "that I've changed my mind entirely—about what a girl ought to do. I didn't let you know because I wanted to be sure; and I wanted to surprise you, I—"

"But Madge, dear," said the young man, "you were perhaps entirely right. I've been thinking things over myself. I realize that conditions are not what they were when our mothers were young. My cousin has been spending the summer with us—Martha Stone—I know you'd like her and I have told her all about you. She believes as you do—that in these days a girl has the right to choose—whether she wants to devote herself to domestic matters or follow some career that she's really better suited for."

Madge looked up amazed but the young man continued. "The fact is, Madge, dear, that Martha somehow put the matter so I understood it. Martha has wonderful ideas—I know you and she will be great friends. She herself says that if she ever marries she will continue her music teaching."

Madge just sat and looked at Walter and felt the gentle pressure of his hand on hers without a bit of the thrill that she had expected. Six months ago when they saw each other for the last time they had come to a serious disagreement. They were making plans for an autumn wedding, and Madge had declared that she never intended to do any sort of housework. She had got her appointment as a high school teacher and she liked the work. Walter had protested—Walter who was ordinarily quite mild of manner had actually become quite angry. The engagement had not been actually broken, but Madge had gone off to visit an aunt and they had arranged between themselves not even to write for six months. They would think matters over.

So Madge had gone to visit her aunt. Still wearing her engagement ring she had met a nephew of her aunt's husband—Tom Bradford—and before many weeks had passed she had told Tom of her anxieties.

"I don't blame you, Walter in the least," Tom had said. "I'd never want to marry a girl who wouldn't take an interest in her own home. If a girl didn't care enough for me to be willing to do that I wouldn't think she cared enough for me to marry me."

After that Madge registered in a school of domestic science and before another week had passed she was deeply interested in dietetics, cooking, household administration and was taking a course in dressmaking besides.

And here she was—Madge with Walter—waiting to tell him her great surprise—and Walter was in no mood to listen to her.

"So you see we really have my cousin Martha to thank," Walter was saying. "She showed me how absurd it would be for you—when you might be earning several thousand dollars a year even to start with—to be waiting your time on housework. She even suggested taking apartments—then we would both be quite free and we could get meals out and not bother keeping any maid. Martha has wonderful ideas—you certainly must meet her. Now you must tell me what you wanted to tell me about," said Walter.

Madge had slipped the ring from her finger that she had worn faithfully for six months of her absence. "I've been thinking things over, Walter. I really do think a great deal of you. But I was thinking that perhaps after all we oughtn't to be married. We might not have disagreed the way we did unless we were a little unsuited."

Walter released the hand he had been holding—very gently, without apparently any emotion. "Well, of course," he said, "it is better to find that out now than later. My cousin Martha has such good ideas about marriage. She says she thinks most of the divorces nowadays are due to the fact that people don't realize—" Walter went on but Madge did not hear him. She was thinking of Tom that evening she left her aunt's. He had held her hand in a close grasp for a minute, then raising it impulsively to his lips he had kissed it and let it drop.

"Of course I want you to marry Walter if he can make you happy," he said. "But he can't possibly love you more than I do."

"I think perhaps I could make Tom happier than I could you," Madge told Walter. "And, of course, there's your cousin Martha." He was wondering as he fingered the ring whether it would be too small for Martha.

(Continued.)