

# The Antrim Reporter

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5 CENTS A COPY

## THE GOODNOW-DERBY COMP'Y

Quality, Service and Satisfaction

We wish to thank the people of this Community for their generous support of this store and we sincerely wish you all

**A Happy New Year!**

## THE GOODNOW-DERBY COMP'Y

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## W. F. CLARK

ANTRIM, ... New Hampshire

## Plumbing and Heating

Sheet Metal Work

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SECOND HAND STOVES  
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Agent for  
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Cashing checks and receiving deposits is only a small part of our service.

Are you deriving all the benefits from us that you should?

Write us about any matter in our line and we will serve you to the best of our ability.

## THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF

Peterborough, N. H.

### INTERESTING ITEMS OF STATE IMPORTANCE

Served to Reporter Readers in a Concise Form, Which are Both Timely and Briefly Expressed

Congress is rolling up its sleeves for talk and work. There will be plenty of chance for talk and plenty for work. If the members could be brought to understand that work is their strongest card with the public there would not be so much talk.

A new County Commissioner has been appointed to fill out the unexpired term of James E. Colburn, deceased. Chief Justice Sawyer made the appointment for the justices of the Superior Court and named Edward Labine, of Nashua, to the position. The new Commissioner is a prominent Republican in his home city, was treasurer of the County in 1921-22, and will doubtless prove a good official.

At the recent session of the State Grange, held in Concord, many important measures were discussed and action taken thereon. The Grange pledged its aid to carry out the 15th Amendment and also endorsed a number of plans to promote better marketing methods and other aids to encourage the cause of agriculture in New Hampshire. In the memorial service were given two names of Antrim residents: Warren W. Merrill and Mrs. Andrew Stone, who had passed on during the year.

We always thought it would be a fine thing to have the school rooms lighted by electricity and feel pleased to know they are being enjoyed by pupils and teachers. Have been in the building before since the lights were first installed, but had never noticed what a dark place the upper hall is without light. Friday evening we had an opportunity to notice this one thing and also heard several speak of the

matter. It is a supposition on our part, but presume the need hasn't presented itself to those in charge as it has to some of us who attended the High school exercises. Maybe now that the fact has been mentioned there will be steps taken to have the dark places made light, for one of the objects of education is to brighten matters and use every possible means of turning on the light.

Of course you have read the Hearst disclosures concerning Mexican matters which created a ripple of feeling in certain sections, and everyone has read all about the submarine disaster—two of the large things in print during the past week or two, aside from our honored "Lindy." While the first is more of a proposition than could be "put across," it is a regrettable and awful catastrophe that in the second case has befallen a certain number of America's brave men that go down to the sea in ships. They were in the employ of our dear relative, Uncle Sam, and should have had the best protection a wealthy Christian nation could furnish. From the questions being propounded by the near relatives of the unfortunate men who met an untimely death, it would appear they are in doubt concerning the kind of protection thrown around sailors who follow this particular branch in the Navy. Nothing is too good in the way of precaution and protection to surround and envelop those men who take their lives in their hands to indirectly look after the welfare of our people; and if it should prove that all was not done that could be, no time should be wasted in putting into operation any other precautionary device to protect life. This is the kind of preparedness everybody believes in.

### Christmas at the A. H. S.

A goodly number, comprising about one hundred and twenty-five of our people, attended the Christmas exercises and tree in the High school room on Friday evening, the last school day of the year. Thomas C. Chaffee, the principal, had matters in charge, but the coaching, putting up the scenery and arranging the details were in charge of the assistant teachers, Miss Alden and Miss Hunnewell, who were very successful in their efforts, and had the hearty cooperation of their pupils in all this work; to them belongs the credit of the splendid evening's entertainment given parents and interested friends of the school. Many hours of faithful work outside of regular study hours were needed to accomplish something worth while along this line; this work is very needful to pupils and to the proper presentation of it is an absolute necessity; is an important part of school activity, and must be developed in young life to bring out certain qualities that can be made much of. This was a fine thing throughout and was highly spoken of.

The play was entitled "Mistletoe and Holly Berries," and the characters were as follows:

Sir Ralph	Carroll Johnson
Lady Catherine	Ida Maxwell
Harry	Winslow Sawyer
Lord Foxcroft	Thomas Seymour
Lady Jocelyn	Elizabeth Robinson
Farmer Langton	William Richardson
Janet	Elizabeth Tibbals
Margery	Carrie Maxwell
Hugh	T. Rupert Weisel
George	Ira Codman
Nat	Merrill Gordon
Dan	Leonard Poor
Rose	Frances Wheeler
Dolly	Esther Perkins
Annot	Elsie Mulhall
Father Christmas	Forest Tenney
Holly-berry	Elizabeth Robinson
Saint George	Richard Johnson
The Dragon	Charles Edes
Little Jack	Ben. Butterfield
Giant Blundebore	Norman Hildreth
Miss Lois Day	and John Day

rendered a piano duet and Miss E. Robinson was accompanist during

### "Mammy's Lil' Wild Rose"

This is a typical West Virginia mountain play, and was presented in Hillsboro a few weeks since by the Dramatic Club of that town, to a large and appreciative audience. The cast is made up of Hillsboro people known to many of our Antrim folks as being extra good at this work; the play consumes a little better than two hours.

The Hillsboro Dramatic Club will come to Antrim on Friday evening, December 30, and give this play for a local audience, at town hall, under auspices of Hand in Hand Rebekah Lodge. This is an unusually good production and every member of the cast does exceptionally well with his and her part, and it is sure to please an Antrim audience. The Society orchestra, of Hillsboro, will furnish music during the evening, and for the dance which will follow the play.

In another part of this paper the cast and synopsis of the play will be found, together with some other particulars. Read them!

### New Year's Party

There will be a dance in town hall, Antrim, on Saturday evening, December 31, under the auspices of the William M. Myers Post, No. 50. Dancing, 8 to 11.45. Music by De-foe's orchestra, six pieces. Old and new dances. Come and enjoy yourself. Admission 50 cents. Adv.

portions of the play. At the conclusion of the play the curtains and scenery were removed and a handsomely decorated tree well laden with gifts for pupils and teachers stood ready to be stripped of its load. Soon "Santa" impersonated by Forest Tenney, arrived on the scene, and with his helpers distributed the various remembrances to whom addressed. This was a pleasing part of the program. As a final number, refreshments of sandwiches and punch were served to everyone present.

## ANNOUNCEMENT

A Representative of

The First National Bank of Hillsborough  
and  
The Hillsboro Guaranty Savings Bank

Will be in Antrim every Thursday morning from 9 a.m. to 12 noon.

Office at the residence of Mr. M. E. Daniels in the rooms once occupied by Dr. Morris Christie. This action will provide an opportunity for the transaction of practically every phase of banking business. The citizens of Antrim are cordially invited to avail themselves of this opportunity for personal service.

Worth its weight in Gold  
FOR COUGH OR COLD  
**Daniels Black Emulsion**

### Diaries for 1928

From 30¢ up, get yours while the assortment is good, and don't forget your friends are expecting a New Years Post Cards, or Gifts from you; We have both.

**M. E. DANIELS**  
Registered Druggist  
ANTRIM, N. H.

## COMING!

TO  
ANTRIM TOWN HALL  
Friday Evening  
DECEMBER 30, 1927

## "MAMMY'S LIL' WILD ROSE"

Presented by Hillsboro Dramatic Club, Benefit of Hand in Hand Rebekah Lodge, with the following

### CAST

In the order of its appearance

Mammy Celia, a black treasure	Bessie Veino
Old Joe, "Dat's a fac"	Royce Sleeper
Peggy French, Daniel's sister	Irene McAlpine
Letty Van, Peggy's chum	Edith Harrington
Daniel French, from the city	Roger Connor
Lester Van, Daniel's chum	Daniel Sleeper
Rose O'May, "Mammy's Lil' Wild Rose"	Ethel Powell
Hester O'May, Rose's maiden aunt	Stetira Barnes
Wade Carver, an unwelcome suitor	Amos Harrington
Orpheus Jackson, a native Romeo	Carl Harrington
Babe Joan, a mountain charmer	Marguerite Sturtevant
Mrs. Courtvane, a lonely woman	Mary Elliott

### SYNOPSIS

Act I The cabin dooryard of Uncle Joe and Mammy Celia in the mountains of Virginia. An afternoon in early summer.  
Act II The same scene. The opening day of the Fair. A month later than Act I.  
Act III The same scene, fourteen months later than Act II. Time—The present.

Candy and Pop Corn on Sale

Admission, Children 25¢ Adults 50¢  
DANCING After the Play, 25¢

LITTLE IS KNOWN OF WORLD'S RICHEST MAN

Sir Basil Zaharoff Called Man of Mystery.

Paris.—Sir Basil Zaharoff, often called the richest man in the world, has probably never told anything about himself or what he is doing.

The Daily Mail understands that Sir Basil Zaharoff has decided to retire from active business.

Public attention is thus drawn again to his simply vast property holdings and unimaginably varied money activities.

Only a few days ago, the great English house of Vickers (arms and munitions) presented him with a cup in commemoration of his 50 years with the firm.

The sober London organ says: "Many stories of his vast influence in international politics were no doubt born of the mystery which his fierce dislike of any kind of publicity created."

Became Financial Power.

And with all its mystery we now know something of this man of exotic race, whose youth in strange lands was followed by his steady rise to secret but immense financial influence.

In 1924 the world was really thrilled by the marriage which closed a long romance late in life and was followed by the death of his wife a year ago.

For a marriage, French law requires the exact names of the parties to be posted in the mayor's office.

One of the few French newspaper men who arrived in time, saw that Sir Basil was registered with an unknown first name—that of "Zachary."

It is his Russian name. For although he was born in Constantinople, his father is said to be, like Levine of the airplanes, from the Ukraine.

Man Without a Country. He is not even French, as the French actually supposed from his long residence among them, in Paris and Monte Carlo.

Zaharoff, in fact, is one of those peculiar men deprived by the war of their birth citizenship—a man without a country legally.

At twenty-seven he was already the efficient agent in St. Petersburg of the Nordenfolt steel firm, arms and munitions.

Enter South American Field. After Russia, Zaharoff tackled South America and did still better for his firm.

Horseshoe Century Old Found Hidden in Tree. Chicago.—How a steel horseshoe got into the trunk of a great hickory tree, more than one hundred years old, and became embedded there for decades and decades, is a question upon which engineers at a mine near Starved Rock, Ill., are pondering.

Troublesome Donkeys. Salt Lake City, Utah.—Hundreds of wild donkeys roving about the vicinity of Price, Utah, are presenting a bothersome problem to that community, eating all the grass.

Extra! Extra!

New York.—"Daddy" Browning is dieting. He keeps down his waistline by living mostly on raw oats and water.

BUILDS FIGURES PORTRAYING BIBLE

Toledo Man Fashioning Scene of Last Supper.

Toledo, Ohio.—Laboring with trowel and mortar for nearly a decade, Cassius M. Hettlinger, Toledo real estate dealer, has surrounded his home with life-size figures portraying Bible lore.

He is engaged now in building a scene of the last supper and estimates it will require several years to mold the twelve disciples and the Master seated around the table.

A deeply religious man, Hettlinger declares he received a vision 12 years ago which had him undertake the work of creating Bible scenes.

Hundreds of tourists annually visit his home on the outskirts of Toledo. He says he has refused many offers to sell the collection of figures.

He traveled for two years from coast to coast seeking a particular shade and size of shell, and finally located the kind he wanted on the beach of Lake Erie several miles from his home.

A life-size camel, being led to water by Zachariah, the tax collector, was the last effigy constructed by him. It required six months' work.

Daniel in the lions' den, and Jacob's well, with Rebecca's pitcher beside it, are other Biblical scenes he has represented.

Almost every inch of the walls of the inside of his home is covered with canvases he has painted in extended trips over the country. At times, he says, he works as long as three days and nights without stopping to sleep.

Huge Cost in Trade Research Revealed

New York.—Industrial corporations and the federal government are spending about \$200,000,000 annually for industrial research, with industry spending \$2 for every dollar spent by the government, the National Industrial Conference board announced.

These figures, the board pointed out, do not include the cost of a large amount of technical research work being carried on in connection with industrial production, the cost of which is accounted for as part of production costs.

More than 1,000 companies now operate research divisions, the board said, whereas in 1921 only 578 companies were known to maintain research divisions or laboratories.

A public utility corporation spent approximately \$13,000,000 last year. Manufacturing companies were found to spend for research an average of from 1 to 3 per cent of the gross amount received from sales, the board said.

Data submitted to the board showed that industries whose research expenditures were largest five years ago have scored the greatest relative growth since that time.

Cow Bell Alarm Keeps Thieves From His Auto

Lexington, Ky.—R. T. Long, former constable of this city, has adopted a unique device to keep automobile thieves from stealing his coupe, which in his business of collecting he frequently has occasion to park on the streets of the city.

The device consists of a cow bell to which is attached a small link chain, which is locked around one of the wheels of his car. Should anybody undertake to move his car he says the cow bell is set to tinkling, thus giving an alarm and frightening the would-be thief.

Horseshoe Century Old Found Hidden in Tree

Chicago.—How a steel horseshoe got into the trunk of a great hickory tree, more than one hundred years old, and became embedded there for decades and decades, is a question upon which engineers at a mine near Starved Rock, Ill., are pondering.

Recently John Quick, an engineer at the mine, was cutting the great tree down for fire wood. When he had chopped part way through the trunk he struck some impenetrable substance.

It was a well worn and shiny shoe and rather small. It might, the engineer said, have been the shoe from some cavalry or mustang. The only explanation the engineers could conjure up was that it might have been thrown about the trunk when the tree was a sapling and that as the tree grew it became embedded in the growing trunk.

MEMORY LOST, LIVES IN NAME OF SLAIN

Soldier Hears Own Tongue. Learns Who He Is.

Stockholm.—The strange story of a Swedish officer named Duner, who lost his memory when wounded while fighting under the British flag and collected a pension under another man's name for ten years, is related by the Swedish press.

Duner was reported killed after the blowing up of a mine a decade ago. Actually he was wounded and lost his memory. A mistake in identity at a hospital caused the Swedish volunteer to be discharged under the name of one De Montalt, a Canadian.

Recently Duner's memory returned and, realizing his Swedish nationality, he came to Stockholm, where he broadcast his story. He got in contact with his mother, widow of a Swedish professor, and she filled in details that he had been unable to recall.

A London dispatch says: A second lieutenant of the royal air force named De Montalt is listed at the ministry of pensions as receiving a life pension for total disability.

The Westminster Gazette gives additional details of the curious case. Gustaf Duner was born in 1880, the son of a professor of Upsala university. He always was fond of military life and obtained a commission in the Swedish army.

At the outbreak of the World war he found himself again commissioned officer in the British army. Just before New Year's, 1917, happened the adventure which began his decade of mystery. He was sitting in a dugout, when a warning of an imminent explosion came.

He snatched a coat, supposing it was his, and threw himself on the ground, but was lifted high by the explosion. He remembered nothing more, and found himself in a hospital with his memory a total blank.

A few months later he again was fighting, as Lieutenant De Montalt, in the air force. A crash while flying ended his fighting career, and he was invalided out, receiving a 100 per cent disability pension.

Making a romantic marriage he lived in London until recently, when his memory returned by accidentally hearing the Swedish language spoken and finding that he could understand it.

Decalogue Revised by Girl for Her Fiance

East Orange, N. J.—With a desire to "make her future husband a better man," Miss Dorothy La Verne Bacher has drawn up a set of commandments which she says will be a joint agreement between the two when they are married.

Miss Bacher, twenty-three an artist, will announce her engagement to Harold K. Beck of Everett, Mass., and at the same time she will make public the joint contract between the two.

"Thou shalt have no other mate before me." "Thou shalt say thy prayers each night on bonded knee, particularly asking divine blessing upon our home." "Thou shalt undertake all family duties on a 50-50 basis, even unto the care of the children, the doing of the dishes and the general housework."

"Thou shalt not depart from me without first bestowing a kiss, nor fail to greet me with the same caress."

School Children Save More Than \$23,000,000

New York.—Nearly 4,000,000 pupils in the schools of the United States are participating in school savings banks and deposited more than \$23,000,000 during the year ended June 30, 1927, according to a statement just issued by the American Bankers' association.

The report says: "Seven years ago the savings bank division of the American Bankers' association reported 2,730 schools having school savings. As of June 30, 1927, the number is 12,673. The number of pupils participating in school savings has increased from 462,651 in 1920 to 3,974,704."

Pat Page Gets High Ranking

HANLIAN O. (PAT) PAGE, head football coach at Indiana university, is one of the outstanding coaches of the Midwest. Page has been identified with football since early boyhood days, when he used to carry balls around for the University of Chicago.

His prep days over, Coach Page entered the University of Chicago, with the expectation of some day becoming a major league baseball pitcher. He was left handed and was known as the "iron man" of the Big Ten.

When Coach Page first entered Chicago they called him "Fat," but later they changed it to "Pat," as it still stands. He was captain of the freshman football team in his first year.

After graduation, Coach Page was first assistant to Alonzo Stagg at Chicago for ten years. He then went to Butler college as athletic director and head football coach, where he accomplished miraculous results on the gridiron with an unknown team.

Last year was his first season with Indiana university. The team did not pick up his type of football until late in the campaign. This season he developed a strong gridiron machine at Indiana.

Coach Page has been in more victorious competition for the University of Chicago than any other "C" man of the institution.



Pat Page.

Yes, Cub Rooter Has No Bananas

Theodore Raben, a wholesale fruit dealer, not only bet his loose money but bet his whole fruit business, bananas, prunes and grapefruit on the Cubs to win the National league pennant.

This was the plea he made in bankruptcy proceedings. When the Cubs were in the lead he began plunging on the daily games and the pennant race.

When the Cubs were in the lead he began plunging on the daily games and the pennant race. He lost upwards of \$500 a day on the games and \$10,000 on the race. He gave his assets as \$1,200 and liabilities \$12,000.

Millionaire Grigger



On Notre Dame's football team is a man who has \$5,000,000, but that does not make him superior, either as a student or player to many other Irish athletes who are working their way through school.

Rockne did not disclose the name of his millionaire athlete, but from Notre Dame it was learned that he must have referred to Fred Miller, regular left tackle and one of the best linemen on the squad.

Miller's home is in Milwaukee, Wis. The photograph shows Miller in football togs.

"Duffer" Termed Golf Backbone by Bob Jones

The world's most famous golfer calls the "duffer" as the "backbone of the game."

Bobby Jones, in a plea for more and better opportunities for public influence in the pastime, told an Atlanta club at its weekly luncheon that it's not the champions and near champions who "make golf," but the average player—the duffer if you wish to call him so.

"Golf tends to get out of perspective in these days," he said. "The newspapers set a fictitious value on title tournaments. It is the average golfer, who composes our clubs and builds our courses, that makes it possible for relatively few championship contenders to appear on front pages and be heralded as champions."

Booking Agency Would Solve Manager Nuisance

A booking agency for boxers would be the ideal solution for the manager nuisance.

Boxers could be booked like vaudeville actors are. The booking agency would deduct 5 per cent of a boxer's earnings.

Promoters would deal directly with the booking agency for matches. The boxer's interests would be guarded far better than they are by managers, and promoters would have a much easier time conducting their business.

Sport Notes

If Gene Tunney wants to marry he has a perfect right.

Germany has the longest race track and the largest covered tennis court in Europe.

Michigan will lose 17 members of the present football squad at the end of this season.

Pete Donohue, Cincinnati pitcher, grades cotton in Fort Worth, Texas, during the winter months.

Frank Savage of Akron, Ohio, was elected captain of the Holy Cross college baseball team for 1928.

Joseph McLennan, who developed Man o' War, has a stable of 22 horses running at New Orleans this winter.

"Red" Russell, former big leaguer, was the batting leader of the American association this last year. He hit .385.

Stanford's defeat by Santa Clara this year was the second of the year suffered by that team from nonconference foes.

Ike Dunning, catcher for the New Haven baseball club of the Eastern league, has been sold to the Pittsburgh National team.

Only three jockeys in the history of American turf have succeeded in bringing in 200 or more winners during a single year.

The Boston Red Sox have picked a new training camp. But what the fans want is for them to pick a new place in the league.

It is strange that several months of swinging a mumble mumble never seems to develop any of the muscles that propel a coal shovel.

"Irish" Meusel, former New York Giant outfielder, now a free agent, may land a playing manager's job in the Pacific Coast league next season.

Portland (Ore.) bowling enthusiasts are already making preparations for the sixteenth annual Northwestern International congress starting April 10, 1928.

If those two games Bruce Caldwell played at Brown had been chess instead of football he wouldn't have been disqualified. He wouldn't even be through yet.

The Boston Red Sox will establish their 1928 spring training camp at Bradenton, Fla., instead of at New Orleans, where they have been the last three seasons.

Alabama is expected to be a newcomer to Notre Dame's football schedule in 1928. It is reported that a deal is now on for the Southern champions to replace Georgia Tech.

Bobby Jones' election to the executive board of the United States Golf association should go far to counteract a growing idea that what he has been playing is no longer golf.

A revolutionary change has come over the technique of sport reporting: Willie Hoppe won the three-cushion title and the dispatch distinctly said "veteran" instead of "boy wonder."

One of the old track marks that has defied the efforts of modern runners is Maxey Long's 47 seconds flat for the straightaway quarter-mile dash made on the old racetrack at Gattensburg, N. J., 27 years ago.

Since breaking in with the Philther in 1912, Grover Cleveland Alexander has never given a base on balls or hit a batsman with three men on the bag, while no runner has scored from third on a wild pitch by him.

FOR CHILDREN'S CROUPY COUGHS AND COLDS

Camphobol is a powerful cough and cold remedy. It is a natural and safe remedy for children's croupy coughs and colds. It is a natural and safe remedy for children's croupy coughs and colds.



Camphobol is a powerful cough and cold remedy. It is a natural and safe remedy for children's croupy coughs and colds.

Extremes in Obstnacy. Against the police of Grenoble, France, an extraordinary allegation has been made. A ten-year-old girl fell into the River Isere while playing with her little brother.

Sherlock Holmes, Jr. George—Somebody stole your car an hour ago. Jerry—Why didn't you tell me at once? George—Don't worry, boy. I have the number.

DO YOU SUFFER FROM ASTHMA?

Try Olden's Inhalant. It is a natural and safe remedy for children's croupy coughs and colds. It is a natural and safe remedy for children's croupy coughs and colds.

Old Obligation Honored. The city of St. Joseph, Mo., has been called upon to pay an unusual obligation—\$2 for city script issued 47 years ago when St. Joseph put forth its own money to tide it over a financial crisis.

Sure to Get Back. Dave (piloting airship)—You are not afraid, are you, Louise? Louise—I think I am. This is only the third time I've been up. Dave—That bears me—this is my first.

Read what I say about Dr. True's Elixir. The True Family Laxative and Warm Expeller.

Electric Saw for Butchers. The circular saw has been adapted for use in the butcher shop, where it is claimed it will greatly increase the facilities of the operation of cutting up a piece of meat.

HALE'S MONEY OF HONORED AND T A R. There's nothing like this for breaking up colds—amazing relief to sore throats, head and chest—Safe—Money back. 30 cents at all druggists.

WORLD'S GREATEST OINTMENT. Eczema, Psoriasis, Salt Rheum, Piles, Itch, Pimples, Sore Feet, Letter.

W. N. U., BOSTON, NO. 52-1927.



# IDLE ISLAND

By **ETHEL HUESTON**

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### STORY FROM THE START

On the verge of nervous collapse, due to overwork, my late, successful New York writer, wrote me a letter. The letter was a criticism of the "Idle Island" from an island character, the "Captain," and his sister, Alice Andrews, "admirable." Gay finds the criticism in a letter to an elderly lady, "Auntie," who comes to her to see the other side, the "Apple Tree." Awaking from sleep, Gay finds the letter on the table of a Chinese man sitting in the window. She settles down to her new business, and reads the letter. On an expedition of the island, Gay, standing on the shore, is horrified by the appearance of the "writing" body of a drowned man, which she carries home to her to the shore. A letter would to the temple show the man to have been murdered. Gay makes her way to the "Captain" with the story. "Auntie" with her to the shore, and finds the body there, and Gay's story of the incident is set down to an attack of "nerves."

### CHAPTER IV—Continued

"Is this the quiet good little place they say about?" she asked him. "Where they come and steal dead bodies—free under your very eyes? Both tents and benches came at the whistle of a hand. In spite of her attempt to be courteous and serene, she was highly nervous and quite contrived. A sudden cry came "Hallo there," from behind, startled her into a frightened scream and she sprang to her feet. Quite beyond power of reason as she was, the call had seemed to come from the valley of death.

down that hard and painful path on purpose to receive it—the poor body—except to my very face. It seems to me—his sweater, don't you see? I dare say you think me very childish, but I feel that this has been sent straight to me, and I cannot evade it. I am sorry. But I must do it myself.

Suddenly they had cleared the forest and stood on the brow of the hill. The Lone Pine was directly at hand. "This is my cottage," she said. "Just cross right down the steps to the lake and follow it down to the pier. I am sorry about the drawing, but you see how it is."



Descending a Few Steps to Give Her a Hand.

"I beg your pardon," he called pleasantly, "but will you kindly show me the way down? I cannot find the path."

"There is no path. There is no way down."

"But—I beg your pardon—you are down, are you not?"

Gay smiled up at him. "Yes, but I did right down those steep rocks, and it is hard sliding. I assure you. I am coming up. I will show you the way through the woods and the lake will lead you direct to the landing. I go that way. Wait for me."

He crossed from the piazza to the top of the rocky cliff and waited to assist her, descending with difficulty a few steps to give her a hand when she had gained that height.

"Nix little shark," he said tapping the corner of the little table as they passed. "Were you sketching it?"

"No, I was sketching—the lake." Gay stopped short, and turned toward him eagerly. A sudden feeling for sympathy, for understanding, the reaction of one of her own kind in her emotional strain, overwhelmed her. In a torrent of words, starting back into his interested eyes, Gay told him the whole story: of the body that had come to her on the waves, the countess in the temple, the fine white tent; how she had gone for help and returned to find it gone.

"By George, what a story," he said thoughtfully. "I suppose the fish carried it out while you were away."

"Well, you see," she admitted fairly, "the fish really couldn't. I noticed the body above the water line. The fish didn't touch him. That's the strangest thing about it."

He put out his hand, deeply interested for the sketch and she showed it eagerly, her eyes still fixed upon his sympathetic face.

"Oh, by George, that is the work," he said warmly. "What a hand! What a face!—oh, whenever you could never make up such a face, of course you saw it. What are you going to do with this?"

"I shall send it to the police department, I think. That boy brings to somebody. Perhaps the police can trace him. Perhaps it will reflect some anxious hearts—though a real relief it will be."

They walked on together, sketch the stranger still carrying the sketch, planning it off often with interested wondering eyes.

"That's my rather hate to get mixed up in such an affair? There will be an inquiry—at least on my inquiry, and you will be called as a witness and—"

"Oh, there will be no trouble about it. It is obviously suicide," he corrected gravely. "The poor chap must have shot himself, or caught have drowned himself. Not both."

Gay stopped suddenly, shivering again. "True," she said faintly. "I know it. I tried to hard not even to think of murder."

Her face was white.

"I wish you would give this to me," he said persuasively. "To sell it to me, rather, for I can see that your pencil is your profession. I should be glad to buy it. I can make a ripping story of it. I am in newspaper work, and I can do wonders with this. I will have it photographed. If you like, and send a copy to the police."

Gay reached out, quickly, and took the pad. "I cannot do that," she said firmly. "I feel responsible for the thing. I feel as though I were led

down the hill and called to Auntie. "Wasn't you keep a poor timid nervous old maid all night?" she asked pleadingly. "I don't want to stay alone. I've got the—your know—niece Jackson. My house is haunted. I'm afraid of ghosts, and things. Do you think it was just a ghost, Auntie?"

Auntie gave her a cozy chair and made her a cup of tea. That was Auntie's unflinching resource in case of nerves.

"Now drink your tea, dearie and don't say a word about it. We'll have a nice cozy evening, just like a party."

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"It's no earthly light," Gay said moodily. "It's a ghost, I tell you. Auntie, the spirits are abroad this night. Say what you like, queer things are going on. I feel it. I am all creepy, and—oh, look! Oh, it is the hand!"

Her voice sank away breathlessly. Watching, suddenly outlined in the misty orb of light had been the reflection of a hand, reaching out, slim, shadowy and ghostly.

"Oh, Gay murmured sickly, "oh, it is his hand!"

Auntie was shaken. Her arm, beneath Gay's hand trembled. But she was firm. She did not believe in ghosts.

"I saw it," she said weakly. "It was just the reflection of a leaf, or a spray of twigs, moving in the wind. Look. It is gone. There is no light, there is no hand. It was the light from a boat reflecting against the leaves. Just a reflection, dearie. They often fool me."

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"You shouldn't say such things. You're over!"

They arose early, and after a quiet breakfast Gay kissed Auntie, thanked her and set out for home. Auntie offered to go with her but she refused, bravely smiling.

"Oh, no. I am not afraid now it is daylight. Spirits are all sleeky back to their own little graves again."

She went up to the cottage, unlocked the door and entered the room, over it lay the quiet little body that looked in an empty house. But she was not afraid. Even when she saw that the window shades in the living room were lowered to the bottom, she was not afraid.

"I didn't pull them down," she said aloud, "because I want out before dark. Oh, well! Perhaps I did it

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### Sensuality Made No Appeal to Epicurus

If Epicurus could return to earth today he would be somewhat surprised to hear his name as an adjective applied to persons and things. Impartial history represents the habits of this Athenian philosopher and his followers as exceedingly frugal and temperate.

The members of his communal school of "Epicureans" were mostly poor, but being greatly attached to one another, they, in times of scarcity, contributed to each other's support. Epicurus himself began his philosophical career when he was thirteen years old. At that time, upon hearing a verse of Horace wherein all things are said to come from Chance, he asked: "And whence came Chance?" His teachers referred him to philosophy and to philosophy he did apply.

He sought instruction from many masters, but none could give the youth any solid conviction. He then founded his own school of thinking and tried to teach the world by precept that they who live simply have no fear of poverty and are better able to enjoy the pleasures of life. He was the first

### Flowers at Weddings

It is impossible to state when flowers were first used at a wedding, since this is a very ancient custom. Orange blossoms were worn and carried by brides from the earliest times, as they portend luck and happiness. Spruce and Milton were of the opinion that the orange was the golden apple presented to Jupiter by Juno on her wedding day. It was customary for the Anglo-Norman bride to give her friends small knots and ribbons to wear or carry on the wedding day. This custom still survives in the bouquets of the bride-maids.

**Noteworthy Immigrant**

The first North-West, John Peter, emigrated to America from Germany in 1722.

Many a man puts his best foot forward only to have his course tread on.

### Irish Holy Mountain Scene of Pilgrimage

More than 100,000 pilgrims made the tortuous climb to the summit of the holy mountain, Croagh Patrick, near Aghagower, Mayo, Ireland, to visit the spot where St. Patrick wrestled 40 days and nights with Satan before driving out the snakes.

The pilgrims included Irishmen from all over the world, to whom the spot, 2,150 feet above sea level, is hallowed, not only because of the saint but because it has been the scene of annual pilgrimages ever since the Fifth century.

All good Irishmen know, say the pilgrims, that St. Patrick received three penances: (1) That every one doing penance, even in the last hour, should not be condemned to hell; (2) that barbarians should never conquer Christians and (3) that the sea will cover Ireland seven years before doomsday.

In 1010, Pope Paul V issued a special indulgence to Croagh Patrick pilgrims and Irish history tells of annual pilgrimages since 1113, when 30 pilgrims perished in a journey to the mountain during a thunderstorm.



**Modernize your home with OAK Floors**

Reduce housework. Make your home more beautiful, more valuable for rental or sale. Write for free literature.

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1270 Broadway Building CHICAGO

### Radio Sensation of 1928 Atwater Kent 6

Marvelous Volume—Simple Accurate—Super Tone 1 Dial—1 Hand Control Completely Sketched

**\$89.50**

COMPLETE WITH Nationally Advertised Accessories NOTHING ELSE TO BUY

**RICHARDSON'S Radio Dept.**  
648 Atlantic Avenue Boston  
Opp. South Station R.R., Subway, Elevated

### Youth Not Only Time to Absorb Learning

The old adage, "You can't teach an old dog new tricks," has been shattered as the result of recent psychological and educational experiments, believe Dr. Charles W. Hunt, dean of the Cleveland School of Education.

"Nobody is too old to learn," Doctor Hunt says. "Modern psychology has given emphasis to this fact through experiments which prove that the reasoned mind of the adult is more effective than the callow mind of youth. The conclusion changes the whole aspect of adult education."

Doctor Hunt says that the experiments have exploded the notion of William James, who said that ideas gained by men before they are twenty-five are virtually the only ideas they have through their lives.

Ability to learn, Doctor Hunt holds, increases until about the age of twenty, but the decline is gradual even after fifty.

### When You Feel a Cold Coming On, Take Laxative BROMO QUININE Tablets to work off the Cold and to Fortify the system against an attack of Grip or Influenza.

### Life Unendurable on South Pacific Island

Loneliness and cockroaches made life almost unbearable for visitors to Wilks Island, in the south Pacific, according to J. Dudge, meteorologist, G. Vincent and H. J. Inglis, wireless operators, who arrived recently at Sydney, N. S. W., after a six months' sojourn there. Since the meteorological and wireless stations were established six years ago, much valuable work had been accomplished, particularly in regard to upper air research. The object of the station was to warn shipping of impending cyclones, and in this respect remarkable results had been achieved. Practically devoid of vegetation, the island is 400 yards long and 200 wide. Climatic conditions do not permit of cultivation, and the inhabitants are compelled to live on canned foods. Sea birds' eggs are occasionally utilized.

### Measured by Electricity

Science has learned that the ultra-violet rays in sunlight are beneficial in curing various sorts of human ailments. But since their wave-lengths are so short as to make this light invisible, there has been great difficulty in determining how much of this light there was in sunshine from day to day or from hour to hour even though the sunshine appeared uniform. An electrical radiometer has been perfected by Doctor Pettit, a government scientist, working at the solar observatory in Pasadena, Calif. This makes a written record every day of the ultra-violet content of sunlight. This device is coming into use by hospitals where the curative value of sunshine is used.

### Played Safe

The house had been rapidly built and occupied.

"Do you find the place comfortable and substantially built?" asked the landlord when he called.

"Well," said the tenant, "I always go outside to sneeze."—London Tit Bits.

kindest hearted woman is the one who doesn't tell that she's been invited unless you have.

It's a poor elevator that won't work both ways.

### Shaky

Caesar—Ah always whistles when Ah goes by a graveyard.  
Napoleon—Dat explains it. Ah wondered where you learned dat tremle effect.

### Stop Coughing

The more you cough the worse you feel and the more inflamed your throat and lungs become. Give them a chance to heal.

**Boschee's Syrup**

has been giving relief for sixty-one years. Try it, 30c and 50c bottles. Buy it at your drug store. G. G. Green, Inc., Woodbury, N. J.

### To Cool a Burn Use Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh

Ready back for first bottle if not sold. All dealers.

### Garfield Tea Was Your Grandmother's Remedy

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

### Beautiful Taupe Color Yarn

100% all wool in 2 or 3 ply, suitable for socks or sweaters. Direct from the manufacturer at the per pound, postage paid. Address: RALPH R. LAPOINTE, Box E, Westbrook, Me.

**Schwartz's THORO-BRED BABY SOCKS**

Our breeders are bred for high egg production. Lexington, Rocks, R. I. Reds, Anconas, Minorcas, Orpingtons, Wyandottes, 12 and up, 100% live delivery guaranteed. Postpaid. Member International Chick Assn. Write today for FREE Color Book. SCHWARTZ'S MARKET, 715 Broadway, NEW YORK, N. Y.

### 8% INTEREST

On your investments. Secured by Real Estate. Guaranteed by a Reliable Company. Principal and interest returned monthly or as desired. Particulars free. Commercial Bond & Mortgage Co., Bldg. Bldg. Detroit, Mich. Dept. B.

Research is the only nationally known...  
In the dawn of Christmas morning after Santa's gifts have brought joy to little hearts, the children will be ready for breakfast and, of course, you'll serve delicious Monarch Cocoa.

EVERY genuine Monarch package bears the Lion Brand, the oldest trademark in the United States covering a complete line of the world's finest food products—Cocoa, Tea, Coffee, Cream, Flours, Instant Noodles, Canned Fruits and Vegetables, and other important edible specialties.

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Chicago, Philadelphia, Boston, New York, Indianapolis, Tampa, Los Angeles

**MONARCH Quality for 70 Years**

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Where do you Buy your Children's Shoes—



Take no chances with something cheap but buy

**EDUCATOR SHOES**



For Educator quality is the best; the last fits correctly and you'll be surprised how much you have saved on shoes at the end of the year.

## The Gift You Hoped For Which Did Not Come

You Can Buy for Yourself Now at Very Favorable Price

Money in the till is much more attractive at stock taking time than goods on the floor, and stock taking time is right at hand.

We would be delighted to give you a price on whatever you may have in mind and the price will surely please you.

If you cannot call, write or telephone 154W.

EMERSON & SON, Milford.

## Buy Your Bond AND BE SECURE

Why

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

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

H. W. ELDRIDGE Agent.

Antrim

### Antrim Locals

Miss Elsie Mulhall will spend a week or two with friends in Concord.

Miss Ella Putnam is spending a season with friends in West Medford, Mass.

Rev. R. H. Tibbals delivered an address before the Service Club, in East Jaffrey, recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas C. Chaffee are to spend a portion of their holiday vacation with relatives in Providence, R. I.

Mrs. William Wagner has been quite ill with pneumonia at her home on West street and under the care of a nurse.

Editor and Mrs. H. W. Eldredge and daughter, Miss Mabel El-dredge, passed the week end and Monday with the former's sons in Winchendon, Mass.

### Antrim Locals

Miss Florence L. Brown spent the holiday with friends in Wilbraham, Mass.

Mrs. Sarah Whiting, of Elm street, is a sister of Mrs. Almon Hill, who recently passed away in Hancock.

Among those who attended the annual sessions of the State Grange at Concord recently were Ira P. Hutchinson, Miss Linda Hutchinson, Mrs. B. F. Tenney and Mrs. Alice Graves.

The Christmas exercises at the schools in the village were held Friday. In the afternoon the lower grades and in the evening in the High school. A Christmas play was given by the High school which was enjoyed by a goodly number of invited guests. Many also attended the afternoon exercises of the grades.

The Antrim Reporter  
Published Every Wednesday Afternoon  
Subscription Price, \$2.00 per year  
Advertising Rates on Application  
H. W. ELDRIDGE, PUBLISHER  
H. B. ELDRIDGE, Assistant  
Wednesday, Dec. 28, 1927

Long Distance Telephone  
Notices of Concerts, Lectures, Entertainments, etc., to which an admission fee is charged, or from which a business is derived, must be paid for as advertisements by the line.

Cards of Thanks are inserted at 50c each.  
Resolutions of ordinary length \$1.00.  
Obituary poetry and lists of flowers charged for as advertising matter; also will be charged at this same rate list of presents at a wedding.

For Advertising Representative  
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

For Sale—Single Sleigh. Apply to H. W. Johnson, Antrim. Adv.

For Rent—Garage space for two cars. Apply to Guy A. Hulett, Antrim. Adv.

Robert Nylander and family are occupying the Wilson cottage, on Grove street.

Mrs. J. J. Nims entertained relatives from Winchendon, Mass., for the holiday.

Carl Hansle, of Woodsville, was a holiday guest of his mother, Mrs. Lena Hansle.

To Let—3-room Tenement, partly furnished. \$10 per month. Apply to Lunch Room. Adv.

Mr. and Mrs. George P. Craig entertained their six children over the Christmas holiday.

Miss Agnes D. Tandy, of Concord, was with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Tandy, for the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Newhall and son, of Pepperell, Mass., have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Paige.

Gerald Sweet and friend, from Ashburnham, Mass., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Lang for a few days.

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

Election of officers on Saturday evening of this week at the regular meeting of Waverley Lodge of Odd Fellows.

Miss Dorothy Barrett was at her home here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George A. Barrett, for the holiday season.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee B. Moulton were guests of Mrs. Moulton's parents, at Freedom, this state, for the week-end and holiday.

Miss Bernice Robb, of South Orange, N. J., is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Robb, for the holidays.

For Rent—Tenement, up stairs, furnished or unfurnished; warm tenement, reasonable rent. Further information at Reporter Office. Adv.

A. N. Harriman and eldest daughter, of New Bedford, Mass., joined other members of the family here for the holiday.

The Rebekah Lodge of Antrim is bringing to the local town hall on Friday evening, Dec. 30, "Mammy's Lil' Wild Rose." Read posters, and program on first page of this paper.

Muzzy's Furniture Exchange—Second-hand Furniture bought and sold. Lot of good goods on hand at present time. H. Carl Muzzy, Antrim, N. H. Phone 90-13. Adv.

Installation of officers of Mount Crocheted Encampment, No. 39, I. O. O. F., at Odd Fellows hall, on Monday evening, January 2, with Harold Harvey, D. D. G. P., of North Star Encampment, of Hillsboro, installing officer.

Mrs. Henry I. Raleigh will go out nursing as she may have calls; either day or night duty or both. When not busy she may be found at her home at Waverley Nook, on Bennington Road. Tel. Antrim 41-2. Adv.

Mrs. Emma S. Goodell announces the marriage of her niece, Doris M. McCoy, to Donald B. Cram, on Sunday, the 25th of December, at Milford, this state. Rev. W. J. B. Can-nell was the officiating clergyman. Mr. Cram having employment at the Goodnow-Derby store, they will continue to reside in Antrim.

## Moving Pictures!

MAJESTIC THEATRE  
Town Hall, Antrim

Wednesday, December 28  
Mis-Mates  
with Dorothy Raynon and Warner Barber  
Chapt. 5: "Perils of the Jungle"

Pathe Weekly Pictures at 8.00  
W. A. NICHOLS, Mgr.

### Antrim Locals

Thomas F. Madden is spending a season with relatives in Newark, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Brown are guests for a season with relatives in Fitchburg, Mass.

William E. Prescott and two sons spent two days at Christmas time with relatives in East Jaffrey.

Miss Roana Robinson is spending vacation at her home here from studies at Brown University, Providence, R. I.

Mrs. J. J. Nims and Miss Gertrude Jameson are at their home here, after a few weeks' visit with relatives and friends in New York.

Miss Mildred Cram and Misses Eckless and Fredrika Nay are enjoying the holiday vacation at their homes here, as is also Miss Ruth Cutter.

Frank E. Bass is in a Boston hospital where he has been operated on, and reports state that he is recovering as satisfactorily as could be expected.

The next regular meeting of the ladies' aid society of the Methodist church will be held in the social room of their church on Wednesday afternoon, January 4. Supper will be served at 5.30 o'clock. This is the annual election of officers and a large attendance of the members is desired.

The friends in Antrim of Dr. Warner, of Peterboro, were sorry to learn that he was recently in an auto accident, but glad to know that he did not receive any considerable personal injury. He was badly shaken up, was at the hospital for a short time, and came through in nice condition.

The churches held their Christmas tree exercises as follows: Baptist Sunday school in the vestry of their church on Sunday evening at about 6 o'clock following a union candlelight service at 4.30. The Presbyterian-Methodist Sunday school had their Christmas tree exercises Monday evening at 6.30 o'clock.

### PASTOR CALLED

Presbyterian Society Unanimous in its Choice

At a meeting of the Presbyterian congregation on Thursday evening last, Rev. Dr. Nicholson of Manchester, moderator, presiding. It was unanimously voted to call Rev. William Patterson, of Shushan, N. Y., to the pastorate of this church, he having preached here as a candidate. It is expected that he will accept the call to become pastor of the church, but just when his labors will begin is not yet known. This church has been without a settled pastor since April last, although having had supplies and candidates most of the time.

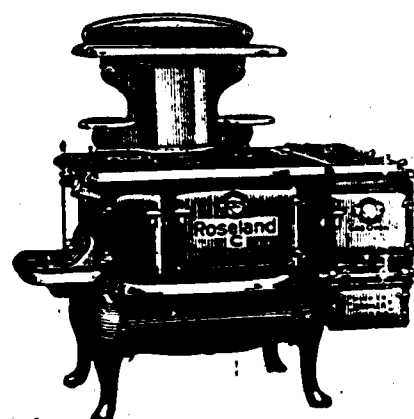
During this period, in July last, a call was extended to Rev. George MacDonald of Machiasport, Maine, and the same was accepted. A few weeks later, however, Rev. MacDonald decided to remain where he was and declined to make the change, consequently this church was again without a pastor. Candidates have been few of the more desirable class, and the pulp supply committee was a unit in bringing here only those men who are good preachers and pastors as well. After listening to several and getting reports on a few, the time seemed to have arrived for calling a preacher for this people. The committee felt that it had found a man satisfactory to itself and who would prove a good man for the place, and this was the nature of its report and recommendation; and those who were fortunate in hearing Rev. Patterson preach on November 20 appear to agree, and the unanimous choice is hoped to prove a blessing to the church, its people, and the town in general. The church now awaits a reply to the offer which it is making the new man, and hopes that within a short time they will receive a favorable response.

## The Antrim Reporter

Wishes Every One, Everywhere

## Prosperous New Year!

Especially is this sentiment extended to our subscribers and patrons of our advertising columns, and also to those who are our welcomed customers in the Job Printing Department



ROSELAND RANGES

"Guaranteed To Bake"

Here is the opportunity to own one of these Roseland Ranges, strictly modern in design and guaranteed to BAKE, at an old fashioned stove price! It's a great Range. Sturdily built with eight inch covers, twenty inch oven. Your choice of single or double mantle shelf. Come in and see these Ranges. They are great values.

PRICED FROM \$55.80 UPWARDS

YOU'LL ALWAYS DO BETTER AT  
**LINCOLN'S**  
148 MAIN ST  
Keene, N. H.

We Carry a Very Complete ASSORTMENT of WALL PAPERS

## 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.



Moving Pictures!

DREAMLAND THEATRE
Town Hall, Bennington
at 8.00 o'clock
Saturday, December 31
Red Hot Hoofs
with Tom Tyler
Chapt. 5: "Perils of the Jungle"

Bennington.

Congregational Church Notices
Howard R. May, Pastor
Morning service at 10.45.
Sunday School 12 m.
Christian Endeavor 6 p.m.
Evening Service 7 p.m.

George Sargent was home for Christmas.
George Joslin, of Manchester, was with his relatives here for Christmas.
Tenements to Rent. Apply to C. W. Durgin, Main street, Bennington.
Reginald Call, of Methuen, Mass., was with his parents here for Christmas.
Arthur and Paul May were with their parents at the parsonage for Christmas.
Mrs. Mary L. Knight was in Boston for Christmas with her son, Morris Knight.
Rev. and Mrs. E. C. Osborne and daughter, of Pembroke, were at Frank Hart's first of the week.
Miss Annie Kimball, of Boston, was with her sister, Mrs. H. W. Wilson and family, for Christmas.
Rehearsals are going on for the play to be given soon as possible for the benefit of the Community Club.
Westly Sheldon, of New Britain, Conn., was with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Sheldon, for the holidays.
Chimneys Cleaned—Let me know when you need this work done and I will call and see you. James Cashion, Bennington. Adv. 1f.

Miss Athelia Edwards, of Rockland Centre, N. Y., and Miss Carolyn Edwards, of Boston, are at their home here for the Christmas vacation.

Mrs. John Cody fell, in going down the back steps at her home here one day last week, breaking both ankle bones; she is in Memorial hospital, Nashua.

Mrs. William Call, and son, Theodore, were Boston visitors the last of the week. They visited the Dover St. Mission, of which Theodore's uncle is superintendent.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Wilson, of New York, and Miss Margaret Wilson, of Tilton, were with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Wilson, for the Christmas holidays.

A chimney fire one evening recently, at the William Cashion house, near the church, caused quite a flurry of excitement, but it was soon under control, with no more damage than those things generally cause.

The Community Christmas Tree was lighted for the first time on Thursday night. It is very beautiful, with many colored lights and a bright star at the peak. On Monday evening there were carol singing and gifts distributed to all the children.

The supper and tree, under the auspices of the Congregational church Sunday school, on Christmas Eve, brought out a big crowd, to which a delicious and bountiful supper was gladly served. There were many

New Barber Shop!

Main St., Bennington
Have you visited the New Barber Shop, across from Library, in Bennington? Good and Clean Service.
Hair Cut.....20 cents
Bob.....25 cents
Children (under 12 years).....15 cents
Shave.....10 cents
Hair Tonic.....10 cents
Open Evenings 6.30 to 10; Saturdays 1 to 11 p.m.
STEVE YAKOVAKIS.

Administrator's Notice

The Subscriber gives notice that he has been duly appointed Administrator of the Estate of John Cleary, 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, December 24, 1927.
HENRY W. WILSON.

Antrim Locals

Maurice A. Poor spent the Christmas season with relatives in Worcester, Mass.

William Richardson is spending a portion of the holiday vacation with relatives in Winchester, Mass., and vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Hurin and two daughters, of Long Island, N. Y., have been recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry A. Hurin.

There will be no rural delivery service on Monday, January 2. On this day the post office will be closed from 9 a.m. to 10 a.m., 10.45 a.m. to 4 p.m., 5 p.m. to 7.30 p.m. Closes at 8 o'clock p.m.

We hope every one who sends in an item regarding any kind of an entertainment where admission is charged, or concerning anything that is to be held for a cash profit, will feel that same is an advertisement and will be billed to the proper party. This rule must be adhered to, in order that all shall be used right and that The Reporter gets what it earns.

The schools closed Friday for a two weeks' vacation. The resident teachers for the most part will remain in town; the others will spend the holidays at their homes as follows: Miss Elizabeth Alden will visit relatives in Cleveland, Ohio, and Grand Rapids, Mich.; Miss Alice Hunnewell, in Augusta, Me.; Mrs. Burton Colby, in Hillsboro; Miss Bernice Baxton, in Bristol. Schools will reopen Monday, January 9.

We Offer For Sale

- One Horse Sled
Two Horse Sled
Double-runner Sleigh
Four seated Sleigh
Two Horse Lump-cart
Top Baggy
Mowing Machine
Horse Rake
1 Pair Team Harnesses used very little
1 Single Truck Harness
ABBEY COMPANY
Antrim, N. H.

Christmas Sunday Services

There were no services at the Presbyterian-Methodist church on Christmas Sunday, and the choir united with that of the Baptist church both for the morning service and the Candle Light Vesper service, under the direction of Mrs. Elizabeth Felker, organist of the Baptist church, in which the services were held.

During the morning service the union choir rendered several carols beside the Christmas hymns, greatly to the enjoyment of the large congregation, which filled the church. Miss Elizabeth Tandy sang a solo, "In Old Judea," in her usual pleasing manner, and the Misses Ruth and Margaret Felker rendered a violin and flute duet. The sermon by Rev. R. H. Tibbals was in harmony with the day and the music. The subject was "The Heart of Christmas." The decorations were simple and in keeping with the season, consisting mostly of small spruce trees and branches, with some streamers of red and green.

The Candle Light Service was held at four-thirty p.m. and opening numbers were carols and hymns by the union choir of about twenty voices. A pageant, "The Story that Never Grows Old," which portrayed the incidents accompanying the birth of Christ was given. Those taking part represented the three churches, and the scenes with the oriental costumes and settings were beautiful in the dim, religious light of the candles. The story was told by Mr. Tibbals and Archie Swett in dialogue form, with Scripture readings and hymns interspersed. The pageant leads to the consecrating of material things to the service of the King, and the offering was for the use of the three churches in forwarding the work of the Kingdom. This led naturally to the consecration of life, and four young people then signified their decision to live for the King.

Following this the children of the Baptist Sunday school, with friends and relatives, gathered about the lighted Christmas tree in the vestry and sang Christmas hymns. The lights in the room were turned out, the twinkling electric candles on the tree affording sufficient light for the singing, prayer and story told by the pastor. Quietly and reverently the program was concluded, and each member of the Junior, Primary and Cradle Roll departments received a gift and a box of candy.

made happy by it, especially the children, whose faces beamed with the joy of the occasion.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Dana Weston entertained for Christmas Mr. and Mrs. J. Lambert Weston, Schenectady, N. Y., Mr. and Mrs. Homer Wheeler, Hancock, Mr. and Mrs. Llewellyn Boutwell, Concord, and Mr. and Mrs. J. Prentiss Weston, Bennington.

MICKIE SAYS—

CASUAL CRITICISM DON'T WORRY US MUCH, AS EVERY PERSON IN THE PUBLIC EYE, FROM ADAM DOWN TO THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES, HAS BEEN A TARGET FOR THE KNOCKERS' YEP



CHURCH NOTES

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Presbyterian-Methodist Churches
Sunday, January 1
Rev. Robert Blair, of Boston University, will preach both morning and evening, in the Presbyterian church. Communion will be served at the morning service.
Sunday school at 12
Y.P.S.C.E. at 6 o'clock

BAPTIST
Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor
Thursday, December 29
Mid-week meeting of the church at 7.30 p.m. Topic: "Things New," Heb. 8:7-13

Sunday, January 1
Morning worship at 10.45. Subject of the pastor's sermon: "In the Midst of the Years."
Church school at twelve o'clock.
Crusaders at 4.30
Y.P.S.C.E. at 6 o'clock. This is the monthly consecration meeting and will be led by Miss Ida Maxfield. Topic: "Why Go to Church?"

New class of Tree Experts
Tree forming
We want outdoor men who like travel to join our new classes in tree work under highest authorities. All instruction is free, we pay travel expenses and in a few days you start earning money. The growing demand for our services enables us to enlarge our new classes. If you enjoy outdoor life, are single, between 18 and 30 years old, this is your chance to learn a splendid profession, not crowded and immediately profitable. Start now!
The Bartlett School of Tree Surgery
Dept. 46
Stamford, Connecticut
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Keep In Touch

With your old home by reading the locals in this paper. Only \$2.00 for a year.—\$2 weekly visits

An Easy Way

To tell your absent friends the news is to subscribe for The Antrim Reporter and have the paper mailed to them regularly every week

Tell Us Items

About former town's people and we will gladly publish the facts

Sicily Can Boast of Many Famous Cities

Sicily, named by its admirers "L'Isola Incantata"—"Island of enchantment"—is situated at the very toe of the boot made by Italy, as if about to be kicked out of the way, and is included in the possessions of that country. It is a colorful island in old history. Before the Trojan war—fire kindled by the light of a woman's eyes—the Phoenicians sent colonies to Sicily. Syracuse, its principal city, is named by St. Paul in The Acts: "And landing at Syracuse we tarried there three days." Thucydides wrote of the great sieges occurring four centuries B. C. against Syracuse, played, as one writer expresses it, for both war and commerce in the very center of the ancient world. Two centuries later the old mathematician Archimedes held at bay for three years the fleets and armies of Rome, before finally capitulating and yielding Syracuse to its enemies. Messina, another city old in story, was founded by the Greeks more than seven centuries B. C. and is the chief commercial town of the island. Catania, a city of beauty with its palaces, villas and orange groves, is seated at the foot of Aetna, a volcano with a record of many eruptions. Palermo, the capital, is a most interesting city, facing the deep blue sea. In its great cathedral repose the bones of Emperor Frederick II, a ruler with an intellectual development some two centuries ahead of his time and consequently misunderstood.

Marvelous How Birds Wing Back to Home

Bird lovers have believed for centuries that migratory birds return to the same home, year after year. Modern science has proved this belief to be right. Birds are caught in traps that do not hurt them, marked with tiny leg bands of aluminum, each bearing a number, and released. Next year, the same birds are caught again in the same locality, often when occupying the same nest. Evidently, a bird's memory for direction and location must be quite as marvelous as the older writers believed. The catbird winters as far south as Panama, yet catbirds marked in northern Ohio came back to the same neighborhood, year after year. Sometimes they move a few rods or furlongs, but the frequency with which they return to the very spot is astounding.

Cats find their way back to the old home across a township, horses across a county or two, and dogs have been known to pass through several states in returning to a beloved master; but birds find their way across a continent, and sometimes over a sea as well.

Geographic Joke

Panama perpetrates one of the greatest of geographic jokes on those who visit it. It convincingly makes east west. From Panama City the sun rises out of the Pacific, which to most American minds is the proper place only for setting suns. And he who sails through the canal from the Atlantic to the Pacific travels not from east to west, as he naturally expects to do, but from west to east, or, more accurately, from northwest to southeast. One gets the impression, as one writer has phrased it, that "there is something crooked about this." The crookedness is found to be in the isthmus, which runs predominantly east and west, instead of north and south, and in addition makes a double curve like the letter S, so that at one place the Atlantic waters are actually west of those of the Pacific.—National-Geographic Society Bulletin.

Wanted, Temperature!

Last winter Mr. and Mrs. Brown were ill with the "flu" in separate rooms. One morning, hearing a conversation going on between the colored maid and Mr. Brown, Mrs. Brown asked the maid when she entered her room if Mr. Brown had any fever. The maid replied that she did not know.

Mrs. Brown then said to the maid: "Go and ask Mr. Brown if he has any temperature this morning. Tell him I haven't any."

As the maid left the room, she left the door open, and Mrs. Brown overheard the following conversation: "Mr. Brown, Mrs. Brown says is you got any temperature this morning?" Mr. Brown replied: "I don't know whether I have any or not, Lucy." And the maid said: "Well, if you is got any she wants some, cause she ain't got none this morning."—Youth's Companion.

Playing-Cards Differ

American playing-card manufacturers have a profitable market awaiting them in Mexico and other Spanish-speaking American countries. But cards must be of patterns different from those to which Americans are accustomed. People in those countries demand the Spanish pack, which consists of only 40 cards, and tena. Furthermore, the face cards are different. The ace (called "as") is much like ours; the "rey" (king) wears a crown, the queen is represented by a young woman, and the "jack" ("caball") is a horse.

Most of the playing cards used in Spanish-American countries are imported from Spain, and are smaller than ours. Commonly they are thin and flimsy, so as to be hard to shuffle, and tearing easily.

E. W. HALL AUCTIONEER

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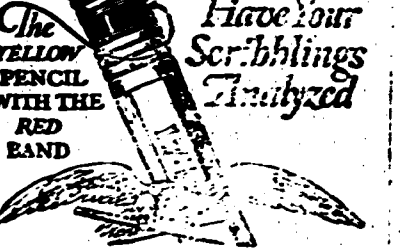
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Tel. Hancock, N. H., 33

MKADO



Have Your Scribblings Analyzed
Louise Rice, world famous graphologist, can positively read your habits, virtues and faults in the scribbles, words and what acts that you scribble when "lost in thought."
Send your "scribbles" or signature for analysis. Enclose the price of the Mikado lead, cut from a box of Mikado pencils, and ten cents. Address Louise Rice, care of EAGLE PENCIL CO., NEW YORK CITY

H. B. Currier

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Hillsboro and Antrim, N. H.
Telephone connection

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Is Guaranteed to Help You
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Property of all kinds advertised and sold on easy terms
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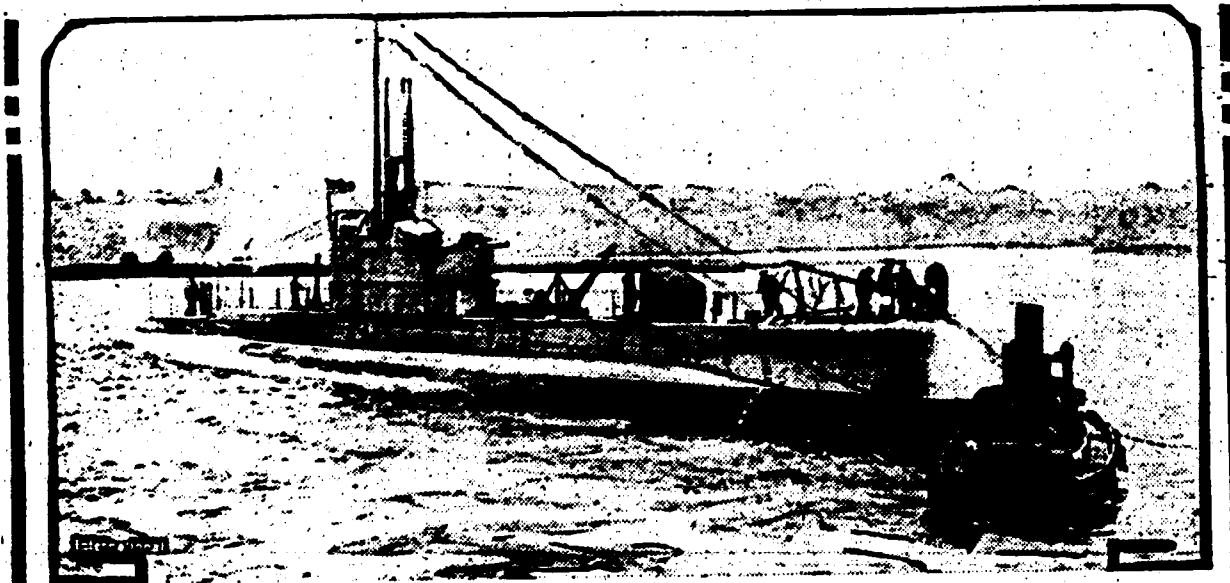
Undertaker
First Class, Experienced Director and Embalmer, For Every Case.
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Full Line Funeral Supplies.
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Call day or night promptly attended to.
New England Telephone, 13-2, at East Green. Corner High and Pleasant Sts.
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About Advertising

It costs money to advertise in a paper of circulation and influence in the community. Every business man who seeks to enlarge his trade, recognizes the fact that advertising is a legitimate expense. It is not the cheapest advertising that pays the best. Sometimes it is the highest priced newspaper that brings the largest net profit to the advertiser.
Try the REPORTER.



Fine New Submarine for Australia's Navy



Australia is acquiring quite an efficient navy of its own, one of the latest additions being the submarine Otway, which was built in England. It has all the equipment of the best of the modern submarines.

Gen. Hugh Scott Was Real Pacifier

Aged Soldier and Famous Indian Fighter Guest at Peace Celebration.

Medicine Lodge, Kan.—Among the notables who gathered at Medicine Lodge, Kan., recently to celebrate the signing of the Indian peace treaty there, 50 years before, was Maj. Gen. Hugh Lenox Scott, whose diplomacy and tact brought him favorable recognition as a genuine fighter and student of the Indian mind.

He came all the way from his home in New Jersey to participate in the celebration. His best years he has dedicated to the service of his country and he enjoys today the reputation of being the best authority on Indian affairs.

Planned Indians' Welfare. Despite his seventy-four years, he has animation and yet is dignified. He was the ideal representative at the celebration of the conquering invaders who secured the West for a united America.

General Scott began his career on graduation from West Point in 1876. That was in June, and in the same month Custer rode to his death at the battle of the Little Big Horn.

A great-grandson of Benjamin Franklin, Scott was moved by a pioneering instinct and it was natural that the West should demand his attention.

But he resolved to master his position and his success is attested by history. As other tribes rose against the white father at Washington, Scott was given ample experience.

Volunteers for Battle. Gen. Nelson A. Miles, realizing the threat, sent eleven men under com-

mand of Lieut. Marion P. Maus. Maus was met by Scott near the Milk river. Not knowing the size of the Nez Perce force, Maus asked for volunteers and Scott with his six men joined him.

Scott stripped off his uniform and tied a rope around his waist. Then he plunged in and struggled with the icy current more than five hundred feet. Gaining the opposite shore, he secured the rope to a tree and his men crossed safely on an old wagon bed which they used as a float.

Coming across the Indians, Scott showed no hostility. He talked to them in the sign language and assured them of his friendship.

After this uprising of the Crows, there was comparative peace among the Indians until the Cheyennes under Big Wolf flared up in 1880 with their ghost dance activities.

Then came the Spanish-American war. Scott was sent to Cuba as a captain and soon was made an adjutant general. After the Spaniards surrendered he acted as governor of the island while Gen. Leonard Wood was absent.

After a five-year stay in Cuba, Scott went to the Philippines as governor of Sulu province and commander of the military post at Jolo.

June, 1928. He is not a tourist agent Buchanan went to Detroit from Canada, a poor boy, and he is now very prosperous. Detroit has helped to make a lot of rich men and Buchanan is one of them.

Detroit, Mich.—There are many so-called odd people in the world who are intensely interested in doing some thing that few other people strive to do.

There is a wealth of wisdom and a key to happiness in these words voiced at the opening of a meeting of the Massachusetts state committee for better homes.

The Chinese elm is recommended by government scientists as a sturdy, fast-growing shade tree for dry or otherwise unfavorable climates.

like and most turbulent section of the Moro people. He accomplished a great work and his work in the abolition of slavery and oppression of the slave trade has effectually terminated these curses of the Moro people.

Pacific Hopi Redskins.

In 1911 the Hopi Indians of Arizona notified authorities that they would no longer permit their children to attend a government school.

Arriving at the reservation, Scott was met by a hostile group. Unarmed and unarmed, he advanced boldly. The Hopis perceived that his mission was peaceful, and approached him, throwing aside their arms.

"Wagons will take your children away tomorrow," Scott signaled. "Have them ready. What have you to say?"

Sattles Navajo Troubles.

Nobody had ever placated the Navajos. So when they rebelled against federal agents in 1913 it was believed that Scott would have little success in arbitration.

The little reservation in southern Utah teemed with dissatisfaction in 1914, and an outbreak was feared. Again Scott was called, and he brought peace out of the forest.

Shortly after the World War broke he was made chief of staff. Not long afterward he retired because of advancing years.

"I have come to understand how their minds work and to comprehend their character," he once said. "Perhaps it is because I know them that I can do business with them.

Understood Indians' Ways. "I have come to understand how their minds work and to comprehend their character," he once said.

First-class construction, including materials and workmanship for both interior and exterior, is absolutely essential. Otherwise what may appear on the surface to be a well-built building may deteriorate after a few years and become a costly burden.

Really Important Point

There is a wealth of wisdom and a key to happiness in these words voiced at the opening of a meeting of the Massachusetts state committee for better homes.

Tree for Dry Climate

The Chinese elm is recommended by government scientists as a sturdy, fast-growing shade tree for dry or otherwise unfavorable climates.

Community Building

Interests of Country and City Indivisible

It is a matter of good business, not to mention plain justice, that the children of rural Missouri should be allowed educational opportunities comparable to those afforded children in the cities of the state.

Educationally, however, the welfare of one is of vital concern to the other. The cities of Missouri were alert in pushing forward a highway system that would penetrate rural districts in every part of the state.

Women Should Serve as School Directors

No school system, in a community large or small, urban or rural, can successfully develop without the help of women on its school board, believes Mrs. Ernest J. Mott of San Francisco.

While there is no difference between men and women in their desire to bring the public schools of their respective communities up to a very high standard of efficiency, she says, "the multiplicity of details that confront school directors requires the point of view, the knowledge and understanding, as well as the wise and intelligent interest of both sexes."

Regulating Highway Signs

Billboard and other advertising signs along the Kansas highways must come down by the first of next year. That order has been issued by the Kansas state highway commission.

A special provision of the act was a ban on billboards within 1,000 feet of a highway intersection or railroad grade crossing.

Billboard and other advertising signs along the Kansas highways must come down by the first of next year. That order has been issued by the Kansas state highway commission.

Built to Suit Needs

The wise builder will forget style and by building to suit his needs along common-sense lines can be reasonably sure of a satisfying result.

Economical Construction

First-class construction, including materials and workmanship for both interior and exterior, is absolutely essential. Otherwise what may appear on the surface to be a well-built building may deteriorate after a few years and become a costly burden.

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What To See In Jamaica



Going to Market With Hand-Made Baskets.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)

AS ONE approaches Jamaica from the United States his ship rounds South East point, the eastern extremity of the island, and turns its nose westward.

Then heaves in sight the historic Palisades, that narrow spit which separates Kingston harbor from the Caribbean sea and beyond which lies the capital city of the British West Indies.

As you round the head of the Palisades you view what you may of Port Royal, that vanished city of "battle, murder and sudden death"—well known to us in song and story of pieces of eight, of golden doubloons, and pearls of price plundered from his Spanish majesty's citizens of the New World who followed in the wake of the Great Admiral.

Port Royal is, in good truth, not much to look at today. Fort Charles, the coast defense of Kingston, stands there, with its inscription that gives instant pause to visiting feet: "In this place dwelt Horatio Nelson. You who tread his footprints, remember his glory." There, also, is the paved platform over which the future hero of Trafalgar, so impudently paced to and fro while, spyglass in hand, he watched with tired young eyes for the dreaded French fleet that was expected to attack Port Royal in 1779.

Once the City of Gold.

Before 1692 Port Royal was the City of Gold. In the words of Henderson: "Bearded seamen, bronzed and weather-stained, but decked with priceless jewelry and the finest silks of the Orient, swaggered along his quays and gambled with the heavy gold coins whose value no one cared to estimate. The drinking shops were filled with cups of gold and silver, embellished with flashing gems torn from half a hundred cathedrals.

This was not to go on forever, for these pirates counted without the law of compensation and retribution. On June 7, 1692, with the council of the island in session, a tremendous earthquake shook Port Royal from turret to foundation stone.

A brief sail takes one's ship from old Port Royal to the dock at Kingston, the Jamaican capital, born of Port Royal's misfortune.

Kingston is the center of island activity from the standpoint of both government and business. The streets are clean, well ordered, and dotted with traffic officers, for even in this Garden of Eden the fiery gasoline steel races its wily about.

quallies of merchandise, home-grown as well as imported, from England.

There is no bargaining in these emporiums, for the prices are fixed and fair and you are waited upon by grave-miened colored clerks who have all the suavely and dignity of a Regent street draper.

Visitors in foreign climes usually feel it necessary to visit the market place; why, no one really knows, but here it is worth while. The market women are a cheery lot, and while displaying their small stock of really tropical products—pepper pods, cocoa, sour sops, breadfruit, mango, pimento, and "Jackass rope," as native tobacco is termed, together with a score of fruits and vegetables unknown except by name to the Northern visitor.

All sorts of strange things are offered here, from a shark's backbone strung on metal and turned down until it is fashioned into a cane, lace bark whips—the butt and long-plaited lash made from one piece of wood—to dagger-work fans, cooling bangles and fern umbrellas, and few visitors can long resist the salesmanship of the native Jamaican in her own market.

A Ride into the Suburban Region.

The duty of seeing the market over, it is a joy to step into a "buggy," as the horse-drawn taxi is locally known, and ride out into the suburban area, where the odors of tropical fruits and flowers and the songs of brightly colored birds are welcome after the turmoil of the marts of trade, and if interested in human nature one can learn much of the humble life of the island by encouraging his Jehu to talk. He is generally willing if you don't make fun of him or his island home.

We pass the lordly Myrtlebank hotel, fronting on the beautiful harbor, with its tropical architecture, its enticing gardens, shade, and creature comforts—both liquid and solid—and presently are driving up South Camp road. What lovely little villas and bungalows, each with its own rose-embowered gate and its own winsome name! Far ahead rises Blue mountain peak, back of you the azure Caribbean, to your right a broad marine plain, and to your left the white and green capital city.

One does not drive around the environs of Kingston very long without noticing that most of the inhabitants are negroes. Even then he is hardly prepared for the statement that of the 300,000 inhabitants of the island only 15,000 are white people.

Both statistically and socially the negroes are subdivided into black and "colored," the former being of pure negro blood and the latter having an admixture of white blood.

Mixed blood and 600,000 are of native African descent. The former hold the minor white-collar jobs in the island because most of them have a better education and appearance than their ebony brethren.

Yet, for all the disproportion of non-whites, the white population governs. The British have very cleverly averted the situation, which once threatened to overturn things in the island. They let the negroes have a certain representation in the legislative council, but rest the final control in the hands of the whites so thoroughly that British rule is never threatened.

DETROIT PHILANTHROPIST HAS ODD WAY TO HELP BOYS

Extends Aid in Financing Them in Personally Conducted Trip to Alaska.

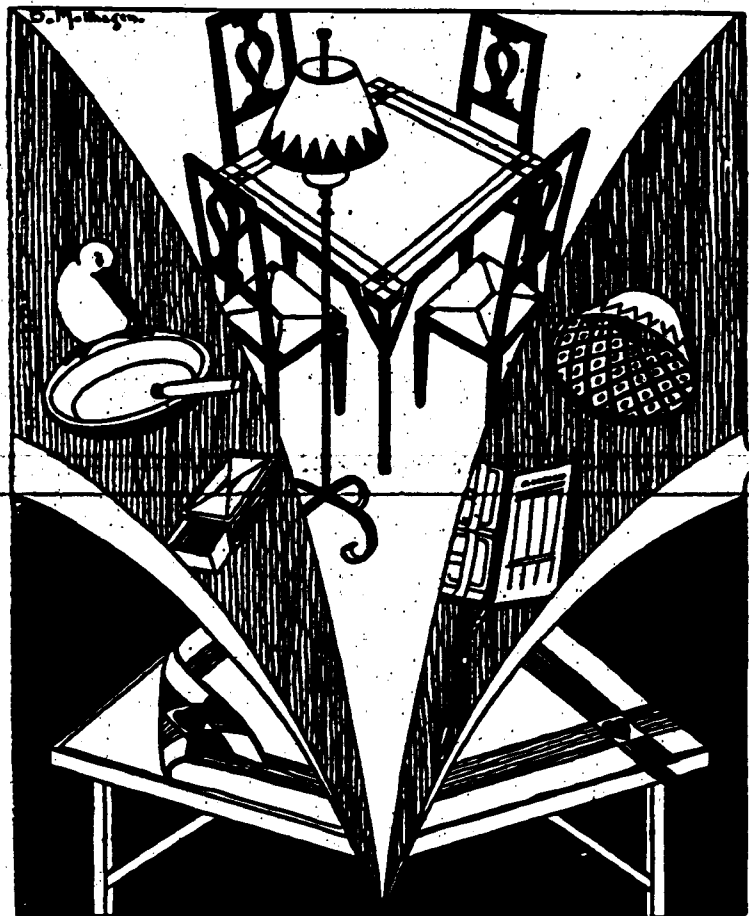
Detroit, Mich.—There are many so-called odd people in the world who are intensely interested in doing some thing that few other people strive to do.

June, 1928. He is not a tourist agent Buchanan went to Detroit from Canada, a poor boy, and he is now very prosperous. Detroit has helped to make a lot of rich men and Buchanan is one of them.



# How to Make Fancy Shades

By JULIA BOTTOMLEY



TRY making some bridge covers of colored rayon, you will be delighted with them. One can buy rayon so reasonably, and it makes up beautifully, having a silken sheen which never loses its luster no matter how many times it is laundered. One can work out so many charming color schemes, too, such as sand with peach borders, silver gray with lacquer red, black with crimson, hydrangea with gold, also grass green with gold.

Of course if you do not care to make them you can find them in the stores in these very color combinations. The main thing about bridge covers is to be sure that they are the kind that will "stay put." Playing bridge on a table where the cloth runs away with the cards is not exactly according to Hoyle. There are two ways of making these covers so that they will hold secure. One way is to attach tapes by which they can be tied to the table. A better way, because it is much firmer, however, has been discovered, that of fastening elastic straps across each corner.

Instead of the usual tapes, attach the strips of elastic across the corner as shown in the sketch, and there you are with really truly "homestoodness" "trump" covers—trump be-

cause these bits of elastic are the trick that wins. One of these covers make a clever bridge prize or Christmas gift.

Another lovely Christmas present or accessory to your own bridge party, is the lamp shade shown in the sketch. This one was made of a parchment lined with a novelty check gingham in dainty colorings, and trimmed with

dominating tone in the gingham design. Until you try out one of these shades you have no idea how effective it is with the light shining through, delicately reflecting the colors and design of the lining through the parchment. It is doubtful if you can buy one of these shades, but they are very simple to make. The gingham and parchment are glued together and the silk points glued on the outside before the shade is sewed. Then the whole is glued together in a neat flat seam. The best quality of transparent liquid glue should be used, thinly spread on the fabric, left a second, and then glued to the parchment. If this is carefully done, the glue will not spot the fabric.

## CORN CUSTARD WILL BE WELCOME TREAT

Containing both eggs and milk, corn custard is sufficiently hearty to take the place of other protein food for lunch or supper. It might well be accompanied by a simple vegetable salad, and with cake or cookies for dessert, the meal would be entirely satisfying. The bureau of home economics gives the following directions for making it:

3 cups canned corn 1 1/2 teaspoons salt or dried corn 2 eggs soaked and cooked 2 cups milk 2 tablespoons melted butter

Beat the eggs and mix all the ingredients. Pour into a buttered baking dish and place in the oven in a pan containing boiling water. Bake the corn custard slowly until it is entirely set to the center in a moderate oven (350 degrees F). Corn canned Maine style, that is with the grains secured and pulp scraped out, is especially good for use in this kind of a dish.

## Recipe for Making the Plum Pudding

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The bureau of home economics of the Department of Agriculture gives the following recipe for a Christmas plum pudding:

1 pound beef suet 1 cup English walnuts, cut fine  
1 pound flour 1 cup cider  
1 pound granulated sugar 2 teaspoons salt  
2 eggs 4 teaspoons baking powder  
1 pound seeded raisins, chopped 6 teaspoons cinnamon  
1 pound seedless raisins 2 teaspoons cloves  
1/2 pound citron 1/4 teaspoon mace  
2 1/2 teaspoons allspice 3/4 teaspoon nutmeg

Mix the ground suet with the sugar and the fruit and nuts with about one-half cupful of flour. Separate the eggs and beat both the yolks and whites well. Add egg yolks to the suet and sugar, put in the fruit and nuts, and then the cider. Sift together twice the spices, salt, baking powder and flour, mix well with the first lot, then add the beaten whites of eggs.

The cans of No. 2 size or baking powder cans are a good size to use. Grease them well and put in enough batter to fill them about three-quarters full. Steam for three hours. These ingredients will fill seven No. 2 cans. The pudding will keep for weeks if the cans are covered with paper or with the loose can tops. Before serving, set the can in boiling water for about three-quarters of an hour, so that the pudding will heat through. Serve hard sauce, made of butter and sugar creamed together, with this pudding. Any of the liquid or foamy sauces is also suitable. Some people like best of all to serve a spoonful of vanilla ice cream or mousse on the plate with the hot pudding.

The pudding can be steamed for one hour and fifteen minutes, then sealed and processed for thirty minutes at ten to fifteen pounds pressure. These puddings have been kept for one year and found excellent, according to the bureau of home economics.

## HOUSEHOLD HINTS

A bunch of bitter-sweet for the dark corner of the living room will brighten it up all winter long.

One of the best preservatives for a good disposition is a pair of comfortable shoes for every day.

Don't throw that extra egg yolk away. If it is not broken it may be kept for future use by covering with cold water.

Take the weight off your feet when getting ready by using a high stool at the kitchen sink and a chair at the kitchen table.

Fine street sand is a good first-aid measure for cleaning oven glassware; but there's a copper product on the market that is better.

If you have rice for dinner, try adding bits of sautéed ginger and you will surprise your family with a new and delicious flavor to a favorite dish.

## DRIED FRUITS ARE RICH IN VALUABLE MINERALS

The new crop of dried fruit is now on the market and at its best. Dates, prunes, figs, apricots and raisins all help to vary the fruit diet as the supply of available fresh fruit diminishes. Several of these are rich in iron and other valuable minerals—particularly prunes and raisins—and so may be wisely introduced into the menu as often as possible. Try this combination from the bureau of home economics:

1/2 pound apricots 1 cup sugar  
1/2 pound prunes 1 cup water

Wash the prunes and apricots thoroughly and put them in the water to soak overnight. Cook the fruit together for ten minutes, add the sugar, and simmer until the juice is fairly rich. Serve hot or cold.

## DATE-NUT PUDDING AND WHIPPED CREAM

If you want to make a real hit with your family give them date-nut pudding with whipped cream some day soon. It's made in this way, according to the bureau of home economics:

1 1/2 cups pitted dates 1 cup flour  
1/2 cup milk 1 teaspoon vanilla  
1 cup chopped nuts 1 teaspoon baking powder  
1 cup sugar 1/2 teaspoon salt  
2 eggs Spice if desired

Mix the butter and sugar and add the beaten eggs and milk. Sift the dry ingredients and add them to the liquid mixture, reserving enough flour to coat the dates and nuts. Add them and the vanilla. Bake in a shallow greased pan in a very slow oven for 45 to 60 minutes until set in the center. Cut in squares and serve with whipped cream.

## Cheese Straus

Roll out plain rich pie crust to one-fourth of an inch thickness; spread one-half with grated cheese; fold over and roll again. Repeat the process three or four times. Then cut in thin strips and bake.

## Laver Bread

In South Wales, red seaweeds called laving to the genus Porphyra are collected and boiled down to make laver bread. This substance is eaten as a condiment with fried bacon and is to be seen regularly on sale in Cardiff market.

# Some Menu Suggestions

By NELLIE MAXWELL

## THE UNEXPECTED GUEST

After having a few experiences of unexpected guests and little in the larder for an extra two or three, the housewife will forestall any more of such unpleasant conditions by providing for just such emergencies.

Most housekeepers have a few easily prepared dishes which may be made from materials at hand, but often even the simplest recipes will be spoiled in the flutter of preparation.

An emergency closet or shelf is one of the great comforts of the woman who enjoys having her friends drop in at any time to take "pot luck." In the closet there are cans of various foods such as salmon, shrimp, lobster, olives, canned soups of various kinds, and also in her fruit closet will be found delicious jams, jellies and pickles, which always add to and make a meal attractive.

It is unwise to let the cake box or the cookie jar get empty if one has many visiting friends, though short-cake may be quickly prepared and that is always a delightful dessert, using any canned or fresh fruit. An orange shortcake is especially luscious.

When the main dish is at hand, salad materials may be gathered.

If pastry is left ready to add the cold water, a pie can be prepared rather quickly. If there is time for the baking, fresh fruit, nuts, dried fruits like dates, figs and prunes, are always enjoyed. An especially delightful dessert is prune shortcake. Of course the prunes will have to be

ready, stewed and stoned and chopped. Top with whipped cream.

A quick supper dish which is well liked is:

**Cheese Custard**—Spread slices of buttered bread with a half-inch layer of fine cut, rich cheese. Lay the pieces of bread in a baking pan, making a layer or two. Cover with a custard, using one egg to each cupful of milk, a little salt and a dash of paprika. Be sure that there is milk to well cover the bread. Bake in a moderate oven until puffed and the custard is set. Serve from the baking dish.

**Panned Oysters**—Have a large iron frying pan smoking hot. Drain the oysters and toss into the pan, shake quickly and add to each twenty-five oysters a tablespoonful of butter, a dash of cayenne, ten drops of onion juice and a half teaspoonful of salt. When boiling hot and the edges curled, serve on buttered toast.

**Sandwiches for School**. At this time of the year when lunches must be prepared each day, the following will be helpful:

**Pepper Sandwiches**—Remove the seeds from two peppers. Chop fine and simmer ten minutes in two tablespoonfuls of butter. Add a dash of salt and spread on lightly buttered bread; cover with a layer of grated American cheese.

**Ham Sandwiches**—Mince fine some cold boiled ham, chop fine some peanut or use the peanut butter—one half as much as ham. For each cupful of ham add a heaping tablespoonful of chopped sour pickle and one-half cupful of chopped celery. Mix to a well-blended paste with salad dress-

ing, then use as filling for any kind of buttered bread.

**Cheese and Almond Sandwiches**—Blanch twenty almonds, mince fine; add a cream cheese and a dozen olives chopped. Spread on buttered white bread.

**Fish Sandwiches**—Use leftover boiled fish, removing all the bones and skin, flake and add such seasoning as is needed; add two hard-boiled eggs chopped, two tablespoonfuls of chopped capers or nasturtium seeds and enough salad dressing to make a smooth paste. Spread on bread and cover with watercress.

**Spanish Sandwiches**—Spread slices of bread with a little prepared mustard, a light layer of cheese, minced olives and a thin slice of Spanish onion. Cover with a slice of buttered bread.

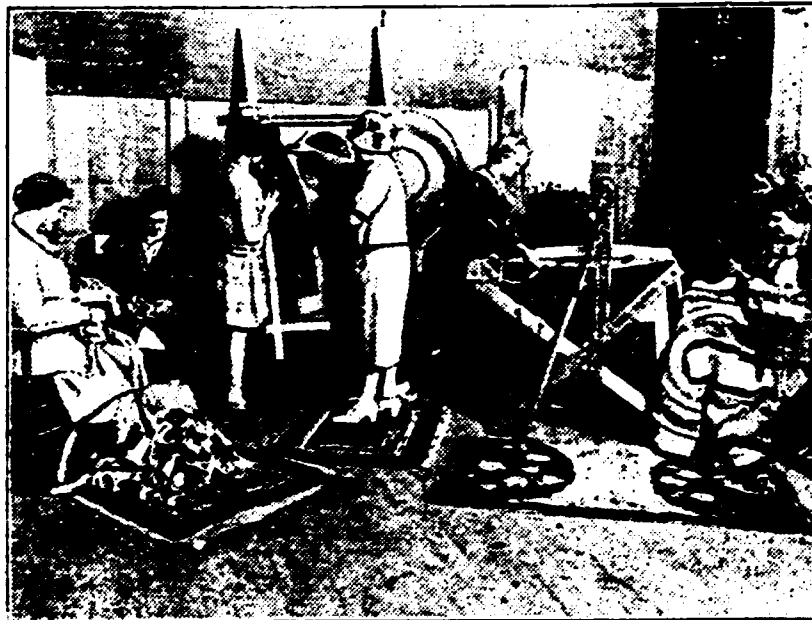
**Cream Cheese Sandwiches**—Chop a handful of hickory nuts, pecans or walnut meats, mix with a cake of cheese which has been softened with cream and seasoned with paprika. Spread on brown, buttered bread.

(© 1927, Western Newspaper Union.)

## Stuffed Dates

Stone the dates. Fill with cream cheese, nuts or fondant. Roll in powdered sugar. Wrap in small squares of waxed paper and send as dessert with the school lunch.

# The Art of Rug-Making



Home Demonstration Agent Teaching Rug Making at Quincy, Fla.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.) The illustration shows a home demonstration agent in Gadsden county, Florida, teaching a group of women how to make various kinds of rugs. The meeting is being held in the women's club building at Quincy. Both braided and woven rug rugs interest a great many of the club members, and the making of hooked rugs is a revival of an old art that has become very popular all over the country. Through home industries of this kind, many rural women are increasing their cash income, and are being enabled as a result to get for themselves many household conveniences and labor-saving devices which they did not have a short time ago.

Artistic designs and patterns in beautiful color combinations are being standardized in this rug-making industry by groups of women who are working together in community or even county-wide organizations, known as county weavers' associations. Thousands of dollars have been cleared in one year's time by such groups of women working together in a single county. Community organizations have followed successful production and standardization work in rug making in a similar manner to what has been done in the co-operative marketing of other farm-home products.

# A Story for Kiddies at Bedtime

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

Suzette wanted to own a cow. Of course that is quite a big wish—to want to own a cow.

Lots of people want to own cows, and they couldn't possibly do so.

It might be that they lived in cities and cows would be out of place in cities.

You couldn't put a cow in a city apartment and you couldn't leave a cow in the cellar where the people's trunks and bags and old chairs and sofas, which they can't use but don't want to throw away, are kept.

You couldn't keep a cow on the fire-escape.

No, you couldn't keep a cow in a city, so that it is just as well for city people to keep from wanting to own cows, and maybe by this time they have succeeded in not wanting them.

If you live in a city, don't wish for a cow.

It wouldn't be possible for you to be happy with a cow in the city, nor would it be possible for the cow to be happy.

But if you live in the country maybe you can wish for a cow.

Suzette's father owned a cow.

He owned a very fine cow. Suzette lived on the edge of a village.

It wasn't a farm but it was quite a big place, and the cow had a lovely field all her own and was quite

contented and happy, chewing, mooing, giving milk, lying down, sitting down, standing up, and going in for all the other amusements and pleasures such as these that make up the life of a cow.

But Suzette longed to own a cow herself.



Suzette Loved Her Cow.

of her own. Oh, she wanted a cow more than anything.

And then one day, it seemed too real to be true, a prize was offered of a beautiful cow for the school child who could write the best essay on cows—their ways, the different breeds, how they should be cared for

and what cows meant in the lives of people.

Of course Suzette wasn't any too sure that she would win the prize but she did know a great deal about cows, and oh, she would work for that prize as she never worked for anything in all her life.

How she wrote her essay and rewrote it, and rewrote it again, and made sure of all her facts and then rewrote them so that they sounded more interesting.

Never had anyone worked so hard over an essay as Suzette worked over her essay on cows.

It seemed a long wait for the judges' decision. There had been many essays submitted in the contest. And then at last the news came out—in the weekly paper—they came and told her—everyone seemed to know it at just the same time.

Suzette had won the prize of the beautiful cow!

And they brought her the cow at once. There was plenty of room for her in the field, and both cows seemed to like each other.

Suzette loved her cow so dearly—it was her own, own cow, and the cow's soft eyes looked at Suzette and seemed to say:

"I could never have worked so hard as you did, but I'm so glad you did work and that I belong to you."

## A Wife's Transformation

The Story of the Comeback of a Woman Gone to Seed  
By Mary Culbertson Miller

Care of the Hair. "W HILE going to have a thorough shampoo this morning, madame," the operator smiled as Helen slid into the reclining chair. "And it's the easiest thing in the world for a woman to do herself."

"Everything is easy if one is familiar with the way," the client observed.

"True, madame, but you'll soon be going through all the motions of taking proper care of yourself automatically, now that you've found the way."

"What's the first thing this morning?"

"We'll take a bowl full of good hot, soft water, and a cup of liquid soap made from melting any pure soap and we have all we need. Soap the hair twice to insure perfect cleanliness, massaging all the while. Then rinse in three or four clear waters, the last as cold as you can stand without a shock."

"What about an egg shampoo?"

"Some of our clients insist upon it. They think no better shampoo for the hair is known. They declare it not only cleanses the scalp and hair of dirt, but is strengthening in its effect. It should be rubbed in firmly but gently with a rotary motion, the massage aiding the shampoo in restoring elasticity and tone. Is drying the hair remember this: It is better to rub the hair dry with warm towels than to blow it dry with a blast of warm air. The reason is that massage is so beneficial to the scalp as to the skin of the body. In summer you leave the open air and sunlight; that is an advantage. Too frequent shampooing, madame, deprives the hair of its natural oils and fairly washes its life away."

Washing the Hair.

"Unless the conditions are unusual, not even the most oily heads of hair should be washed oftener than once in two weeks. In the case of very dry hair a longer interval—four to six weeks is a safe statement. Four your hair I should say, ordinarily, once every three weeks. But we'll shampoo it again in two weeks because it's limp and oily."

"My scalp just naturally contains oil."

"Think of the trouble you are saved, madame. If it were dry you'd have to use oil. And it's all such a bother to keep it from the hair itself. The important thing is—if one must do it—to rub it into the scalp only. But we better talk about the things you do have to remember."

"If I used oil on my hair there'd be a deluge," Helen smiled.

"Just so; it would endanger the roots. What kind of brush does madame use?"

A string, "I rarely use any."

The Use of Brushes.

"Madame must use a brush, but not a stiff one. Your hair is fine, and you must not be too ardent in your hair brushing, or it will pull out the hair. You should brush with a soft caressing motion. A brush also spreads the natural scalp oil over the hair and acts as a cleaner to wipe off the surface dust and dirt."

"I've decided to let my hair grow. I've regretted having it bobbed."

"There's not much individuality with short hair. And hair, madame, is a matter of individuality more than any other part of a woman's outfit. From some, a bob takes off ten years or so; on others it piles on the years and gives an unkempt appearance."

"You can't do up my hair," said Helen looking up quickly, as the operator made an attempt to control the rebellious strands. "It's malicious; I worked an hour with it last night; and look at it this morning."

"Miss Whyte, madame, has made an appointment with an experienced hairdresser. Perhaps she is the new, I'll say."

"Will she study the shape of the head?"

Operator smiled. "She'll sacrifice fashion, if necessary, for the sake of comfort."

"She must be good if she can do anything with my mop. If this artist is not due right away, couldn't we have time for a manicure? I feel so conscious of my hands all the time. I don't do any rough work, but still they are coarse looking—never presentable." A moment later the operator appeared with a small fully equipped table.

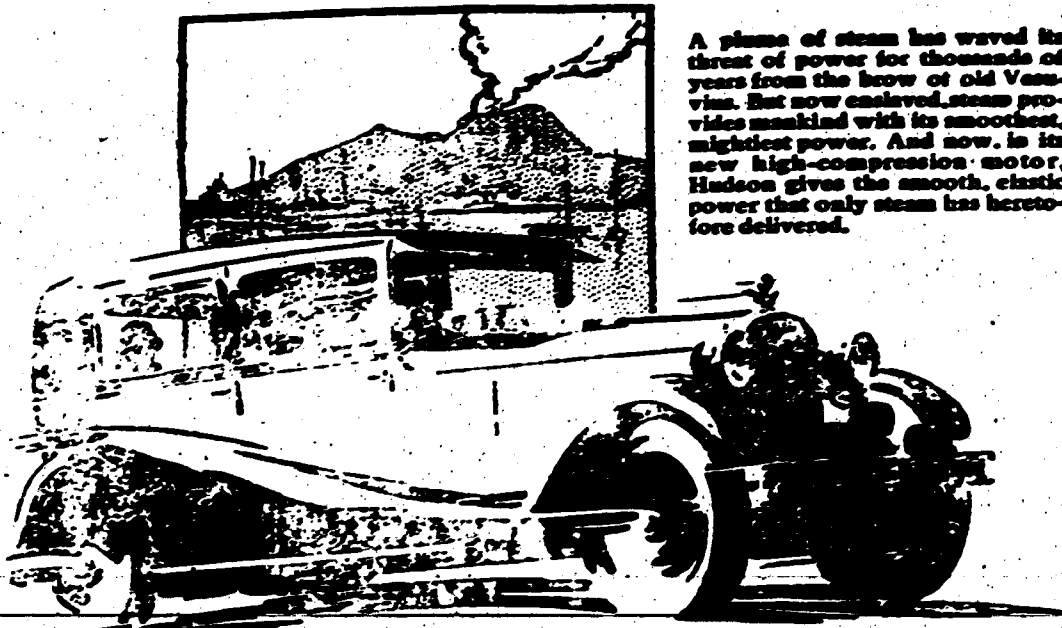
(© by the H. W. S. Co., Inc.)

## First Doctor in Illinois

Dr. Louis Moreau, the first physician to practice his profession in Illinois, seems to have been in that region with a trading party when Father Marquette, then ill, passed his terrible winter of 1715 at the site of Chicago at the foot of what is now South Lincoln street.

Father Marquette's condition improved under the care of this physician, but for some reason, the priest in his accounts of his travels and experiences, failed to identify his medical benefactor other than to mention his name. With a statement that the physician was to accompany him back to his camp on the morrow Father Marquette wrapped the mantle of obscurity around the doctor who made the first professional call in Illinois—Kansas City Times.





A plane of steam has waved its threat of power for thousands of years from the brow of old Vesuvius. But now enslaved, steam provides mankind with its smoothest, mightiest power. And now, in its new high-compression motor, Hudson gives the smooth, elastic power that only steam has heretofore delivered.

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Coach	\$1385
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### Three Happy Fools

By MARTHA M. WILLIAMS

"YOU don't say," Miss Lexy exploded, rising so quickly she literally raised scissors, thread and carry-bag upon the carpet. "Did you ever in all your life? I shored never did."

"No, sir," said the Widow Lane, chuckling. "That Copley boy has run away with Dancin', one of the dancin' fellows twins, short enough. I just stopped by to tell his mother. The dancin' girl's stepfather is that cut up he cried in the telling. Said he got the blame, same as for the stage-dancin', and him as innocent as a babe unborn."

"Just as usual," Miss Lexy commented. "The twins would be quietly at home if he hadn't fooled away the nice money Tom Reeves poor fellow left his widow. She's one of those smart fools—I tried to warn her against Jack Ross, being a church-sister, but he paid no attention. So she married him and he used all her money, and it was awful hard on Dancin' and Doris. Course they took to dancin'. They had to do something for their living. I wish to patience Sid Copley had been born twins for the sake of Doris. Will she stay at home now or go back to dancin'?"

"Ain't heard tell—yet. Let you know when I do," Widow Lane said abruptly, whereat Miss Lexy chuckled. "Needn't trouble, I'll see that child in about half a jiffy."

"What for?" the widow demanded.

Miss Lexy, already bonneted, nodded toward the door, with a "Come on." But outside, she sid through the side gate, almost running towards the short cut leading to the Ross home.

Slipping in ghost-wise, instinct guided her to Doris—who had found sanctuary in the playroom, where, in front of a big clouded mirror, she was bravely essaying a new step.

"I'm glad you—know," Doris told her. "Daddy wanted to tell you, but they had to hurry so, Mr. Ross was simply dreadful—talked about 'kidnaping.' We are not of age—won't be for a year. Says how he means to keep me here and save the cook's wages."

"He can't!" Miss Lexy cried.

Doris smiled wanly, gulped and replied: "But he can. Mother made him our guardian—I can't get work without his consent. Besides—I can't get away—he has locked up my dancing clothes, my jewels—three silver dollars is all the money I have in the world. Sid had so little I couldn't let Daddy go to him, empty-handed. So—I'll spit my teeth and bear it for the year, rather than give him three parts of what I could earn—if free."

"You're going to be free in short order," Miss Lexy interrupted. "Come with me right now. Time somebody took Mr. Jack Ross in hand—and I'm the person to do it—with a little help from the good Lord, and Tommy Woodley, the last under his breath."

"Come just as you are—fetch nothing but your music," Miss Lexy ordered very low, setting her back against the door. She heard from the front Jack Ross laying down the law furiously to his weeping wife. Instantly she set her shawl black hat upon Doris' golden head, huddled the girl into her own prim jacket, and walking in front of her, went to the back door undisturbed. There she whispered: "Run your best to my house. You know the way. Here's the key. Lock up—tight—and open to nobody—until I come. Now—my hat and jacket, please."

Five minutes later she had gained the highway. The first passing motorist was glad to take her straight to the county town. There she divided an hour between the bank, the courthouse and the law office of Bryce & Woodley, whence she rode home in a rather extravagant car, with Tommy himself at the wheel.

Tommy talked little but chuckled a lot on the way home. "Thinking over the case," he explained to Aunt Lexia. "Puzzle? Not a bit. There's several ways to win it—question is—which is best?"

Tommy was sudden—after the manner of youth. He stepped behind Doris and said, with the least touch of treacher: "Honey, I've loved you nineteen years at least—since I saw you first, you know—so if only you can tolerate me it will be joy to look after you all the rest of our lives."

"But—Mr. Ross—my guardian?" Doris stammered.

"Mr. Ross knows his danger—prison if it were proved in court how he had looted your father's estate, of which your mother had only life use, but which he assumed to be hers in fee. But—we don't want to send him there—no blot on the family record if we can sidestep it."

"Is that really how it stands, Tommy?" said Doris wonderingly.

He smiled down at her, saying: "Say you'll marry me, darling—say it right now, do it right now. We can go get our license and find a parson in an hour at the longest. Aunt Lexia shall be bridesmaid and Judge Bryce best man. First thing after that, notice to vacate to Mr. Ross—tell him to go quickly while the going is good. That will leave nice quarters for Dancin' and Sid—they love country living even as we love town atmosphere. You'll go with us, of course. Aunt Lexia."

"For a tad, you do talk right down sensible," Miss Lexia said with a chuckle.

### Hard to Get Correct Figures on Longevity

Many and widespread are the disparities in the longevity of animals, birds and fishes. Scientists are unable to say why some species live many times as long as others. They have no explanation, for instance, of the fact that a tiger, a lion or a hippopotamus will die of old age long before an elephant has reached his prime.

An elephant might live to be two hundred years old. A tiger is old at twenty years, a lion at twenty-five years, a hippopotamus at forty years and a bear at fifty years. A swan can survive for one hundred years and an elder duck or a parrot for more than two hundred years. A tortoise might live to be three hundred years old.

Insects usually have short lives but some ants have lived in captivity for fifteen years. Queen bees live from four to five years, but the bee workers succumb in six weeks. Carp and pike sometimes live to be one hundred and fifty years of age.

Diseases, adverse weather, lack of food and enemies affect nearly all forms of wild life, so that few animals die of old age, and the scientist experiences difficulty in assembling data as to the natural span of their lives.

### Take Horrible Risk in Pursuit of Sport

Savages are as fond of sport as are civilized peoples, but many of their games appear to be unduly risky. One such game is "clam baiting," played on the Coral sea. The procedure is for a man to swim directly over a giant clam—which may weigh several hundred pounds—as it lies wide open on the bottom, waiting to entrap fish and other food, and drop a stone into it. This causes the clam to bring its tremendous serrated "lips" together with terrific speed, and the danger lies in the rush of water caused by this sudden movement sweeping the man into the creature's grip, from which there would be no getting away. There have been many narrow escapes and some cases in which the baiter was caught. But the natives think it great fun and talk delightedly of how they had made the clam "think he got something to eat when he only got a stone."—London Daily News.

### Didn't Lose His Religion

On the first day of school recently, Junior, age five, proudly started off to kindergarten. Junior is usually a rather talkative little chap and his proud mother was a little surprised that he had so little to say when he returned on his first school day.

"Did everything go off all right, Junior?" she asked, hoping he would tell her of his experience.

"I got into just a little trouble," he answered. "I got into one of the grownups' rooms by mistake. Some one asked me if I was a primary, but I told them no, I was a Methodist."—Indianapolis News.

### The Old Sugar Bowl

In the days when candy was a rare treat, children clamored for sugar on their bread. A slice of home-made bread, generously buttered, with a layer of sugar on top, would fill every longing for sweets.

The sugar bowl, to meet its occasions, was tall, with a roundness that suggested the girth of an alderman. Always filled, it occupied a place of honor on the table. Behold the sugar bowl of today—a thing no larger than a baby's fist. The candy shop has swept away the large old-fashioned container.

### What a Question!

"Where are you going in such a hurry?" asked Mrs. Bibbles.

"Over to John Jagsby's house," said Mr. Bibbles. "He has just telephoned to ask if I could lend him a cork-screw, and I'm taking it myself."

"Couldn't you send it?"

"Mrs. Bibbles," said Mr. Bibbles in cutting tones, "the question you ask me shows why most women are unfit to lead armies and make quick decisions in business deals involving millions. When the psychological moment arrives they don't know what to do with it."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

### Hurt by Wrong Training

A man should be in his prime physically at thirty years old. If he is not, it is because of a lack of balance in his physical training, declares the bulletin of the Dayton department of health.

Overtraining may strain the heart and unbalance the nerves. Under-training is responsible for weakness of muscles and lack of development of the lungs. Disposition underlines his resistance. One or more of these factors must be present if a man begins to look and feel old in his early thirties.—Hygeia Magazine.

### Cause of Poor Writing

Dr. William Root of the University of Pittsburgh says that as a general rule persons of low mentality are good hand writers. "Intelligent people," according to Doctor Root, "think 20 times faster than they can write and, therefore, the arm is so far behind the activity of the brain that the result is poor writing. A person low in mentality has nothing else to think about but the shaping of his letters. But it does not necessarily follow that if you are a poor penman you are intelligent or vice versa."—Pathfinder Magazine.

### Marcellus and the Plutocrat

By H. IRVING KING

MARCELLUS SANDERS had a shabby down on the shore, just above highwater mark. He was an aged fisherman and a clam-digger, wrinkled, of solitary life and crabbed disposition. To him came Mr. Whitney-Blake, one of the "rich folks" from "up on the hill." Marcellus had been purveyor of clams to the Whitney-Blake family for years.

"Marcellus," said the plutocrat, "you know my daughter. Do you ever see her down here—with a young man—going sailing?"

"Sure," replied Marcellus, "comes down to the boathouse over there—goes off in that catboat—the Glidemooored off the end of the boat."

"Whose boat is it?"

"Young man named Bascomb," growled Marcellus.

"It is as I suspected," thought the father and then: "Marcellus, the next time you see my daughter and that young man go out sailing together go to the nearest telephone and call me up. If I can catch those two together I will give you five dollars."

"All right," said Marcellus. Then he chuckled with what in the old melodramas would have been called a "low, fendish chuckle."

Mr. Whitney-Blake was strongly averse to a marriage between his daughter and Roger Bascomb. Bascomb was a newcomer to the community; had made himself immensely popular and had been paying decided attentions to Caroline. The wary father had investigated and found that Roger was fond of pleasure, deeply in debt and might justly be looked upon as a fortune hunter. Having acquired this knowledge he proceeded to talk to Caroline.

"Why father," said she, "I haven't the faintest idea of marrying Roger Bascomb. I like him, of course."

"I do wish, Caroline," said the father, "that, out of your many suitors, you would pick one of whom I could approve. There is Cyril Patterson, for instance."

"Oh, Cyril is well enough," laughed Caroline. "I am afraid it's the Patterson money you are thinking of, papa, more than of Cyril himself."

Mr. Whitney-Blake, a big business deal engaging his attention, relaxed his supervision of Caroline's love affairs. Then, one day he received a jolt. He had been out looking after one of his many investments and as he got off the train he met Mandy Budlong just getting on.

"Ah, Mr. Blake," cried Mandy, "bout time you got home. You'll be just in time for the wedding. Carrie goes out sailing most every afternoon now, and they do say—"

"All aboard!" shouted the impatient conductor and, with a firm hand, hustled the garrulous Mandy up the car steps.

Mr. Whitney-Blake thought rapidly for a full minute. Then he walked down to the shore, which was near the station, made his way to the slumy of Marcellus and had the interview described above. When he reached home Caroline greeted her father as a dutiful and loving daughter should. An hour or so after luncheon, while Mr. Whitney-Blake being busy with papers in his library, Caroline got into her runabout and drove out of the grounds. It might have been an hour or so later when the telephone bell rang and the voice of Marcellus said: "They've gone out sailing again. Expect 'em back about five." At five the wrathful parent was on the beach.

In the half light he could see that the catboat's crew consisted of a young man and a young woman. "I've got 'em," he thought. They entered the dinghy and rowed ashore. Mr. Whitney-Blake was on the landing stage to receive them.

"Why father!" cried Caroline. "You here? Cyril and I have had a delightful sail."

"Good evening, sir," said the cheery voice of Cyril Patterson. "Glad to see you back. May I come up to the house? I have something important I want to say to you regarding—er—er—Caroline."

"Certainly," replied Mr. Whitney-Blake blandly. "My car is waiting up back of the boathouse."

"Hi, hi," came the voice of Marcellus as the trio moved off.

"Excuse me a second," said Whitney-Blake and turned back to intercept Marcellus.

"Where's that five dollars?" asked the fisherman.

"Five dollars?" returned the plutocrat. "You ought to get a punch in the jaw. Thought you told me my daughter was going out sailing with Roger Bascomb."

"Didn't," replied Marcellus. "Said 'twas Bascomb's boat. So 'tis. Patterson's chartered it for the summer."

"Why didn't you tell me that?" demanded Mr. Whitney-Blake.

"You didn't ask me. Give me the five," growled Marcellus.

Mr. Whitney-Blake saw that Caroline and Cyril were watching him. He pulled five dollars out of his pocket and handed it to the clamdigger.

"A little bill I owed Marcellus for clams," he explained as he rejoined them.

That's all—except that Roger Bascomb married a rich widow two months after Cyril married Caroline, and that Mr. Whitney-Blake looks with admiration upon Marcellus as being the only man who ever got the best of him in a business deal.

**For Sale**

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

Frederic L. Proctor

**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.

**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. PRAIT  
ARCHIE M. SWETT  
JOHN THORNTON,  
Selectmen of Antrim

**SCHOOL BOARD'S NOTICE**

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

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

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Parties carried Day or Night. Cars Rented to Responsible Drivers.

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**COAL WOOD FERTILIZER**

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ANTRIM, N. H.  
Tel. 53

The Antrim Reporter, 52 weeks, for only \$2.00, in advance.

### His Impulse

The following true incident was told to a friend of the Companion not long ago by a woman of the Quaker faith.

A Quaker was once passing a Quaker meetinghouse in the country when suddenly he felt an impulse to go in and preach, although there was no audience. He acted according to his impulse, preached a short sermon and then left the building.

Some years later, while in London, he was accosted by a man who said to him, "Sir, you saved my life."

Astounded at such a remark, he said, "What do you mean? I do not know you."

"Well," said the man, "I was passing a certain meetinghouse one day and, hearing a voice, I stepped outside the window." And then he added in a low voice, "I was an ex-convict and in despair, but your words saved me."—Youth's Companion.

### Great Wall of China

Few people realize what an almost perfect condition prevails along a large part of the great wall of China. The bricks of the parapet are as firm as ever, and their edges have stood the severe climate of north China with scarcely a break. The paving along the top of the wall is so smooth that one may ride over it with a bicycle, and the great granite blocks with which it is faced are as smooth and as closely fitted as when put in place over 2,000 years ago. The entire length of this wall is 1,600 miles; it is 22 feet high and 20 feet in thickness. At intervals of 100 yards or so there are towers some 40 feet in height.

### NO CURE POSITIVELY NO PAY

CANCER, BRIGHT'S DISEASE, DIABETES AND TUBERCULOSIS have been classed among the incurable diseases so long that the general public takes it as a fact, and give up all hope when their doctor once pronounces either of the above ailments. This is all wrong.

There is not a case of any of the above ailments or any other blood infection but what can and are being cured.

With me, you have everything to gain and nothing to lose, as I sign a contract with each patient, agreeing that, if my Electro-Vitality Treatment fails to cure, it is not to cost one cent, and the patient is to be the sole judge. Write for particulars.

**Joseph Askins,**  
315 American Bank Bldg., Lima, Ohio

### REPORTER RAMBLINGS

**Touching the Topics That Are More or Less Timely**

Paul Revere says: "You have to do a low splendid and fascinating work of investigating the things of the world. What gathering interest? What dramatic purport? Is it the field of the reporter?"

If the Republican party really wants to pick a winner for the 1928 campaign we suggest the name of Col. Charles A. Lindbergh. With such a candidate in the field there would be no need of an election.

What need has the United States for a standing army when we can have Col. Lindbergh? All that is necessary when some foreign country looks cross-eyed at us is to send the Colonel and "pronto"—good will prevail.

Tommy Woodley, head of the National Museum expedition to the Gobi desert, tells us that he has found that the women of Mesopotamia wore gold hair nets. How true it is that there is nothing new under the sun.

We saw an advertisement the other day of a young man seeking employment. He admitted a scanty knowledge of several things, but stated that he did not know everything, although college bred. It would be interesting to know what he returns to men who make such rash statements.

William M. Butler, in answer to various questions, says: "There is nothing at all for me to say." Unlike other politicians, when he has nothing to say, he says nothing. And therein must lie one bond of friendship between Mr. Butler and Mr. Coolidge.

John D. Rockefeller is busily engaged at his old task of spreading cheer via the new dime route at his winter quarters in Florida. The more children you have the more dimes you get—and the more you need.

The tariff on automobile parts sent to Germany has been increased one hundred per cent. The importance of this measure can be seen when one realizes that in nine months Germany imported over seven and one-half million dollars' worth of automobile parts. Fortunately the tariff game is one that both countries can play.

G. K. Chesterton says if the Kaiser had occupied London with the Prussian army he could not have more completely demoralized it than have the Americans since the war. If the Kaiser, instead of the Americans, had occupied London, it is very likely that Mr. Chesterton would be a bit more careful with his "wise cracks."