

# The Antrim Reporter

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ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, MAY 16, 1928

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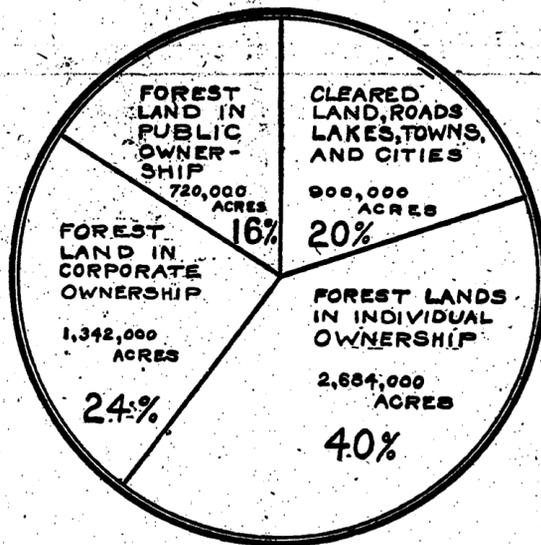
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**NEW HAMPSHIRE'S GREATEST ECONOMIC PROBLEM**  
And A Solution

**RALPH L. MORGAN**  
(Vice President N. H. State Division Isaac Walton League of America)



North America with one-twelfth of the world's people, uses one-half of all the timber consumed in the world.

The railroads of our country use 130 million new wood ties each year. Three thousand ties are used to every mile of track. Ten square miles of timber are cut each day to supply the newspapers with their raw material.

Five million trees are cut each year for telegraph and telephone poles.

We use 500 million fence posts each year.

Forest fires cost us \$100,000.00 each day. In one year we average to burn over an area equal to 2 1-3 times the size of New Hampshire. 62 square miles each day or two good sized townships. There are 81 million acres or 128,000 square miles of idle land in this country which should be put to work growing timber. This area amounts to 14 states the size of New Hampshire.

In looking over the last Biennial Report of our Forest Commission, one becomes dumbfounded if he will but consider with care and thought the figures contained therein.

Some kind of forest growth covers 80% of the area of this state. A little over 4 1/2 million acres, or 7000 square miles. Four-fifths of our area. Of this great Forest area we find that 20% of it belongs to the public (State lands), 8% belongs to individuals or corporations. Of this two-thirds belongs to individuals or 3 million acres, and half of this vast area belongs to the farmers.

One and one-half million acres are covered with weed trees or scrub growth. While 3 million acres are growing hard and soft wood capable of sustaining our present forest industries in a large measure if rightly managed from now on.

I shall now quote from the Forest Commission report and point out a few things which have caused me to think deeply upon this subject: "Persistent dangers in the form of outside competition, depreciating local forest values, declining industries and excessive taxation are evident in face of a well recognized shortage of timber and high values approaching everywhere in the country."

"The fact is that our forests are steadily being reduced to lower grade timber which cannot compete, even in many of our local markets, with the better grades available from a distance."

"The tendency of our owners is to cut and sell at any price."

"From '22 to '25, exclusive of the pulp wood business, there was a decrease of 82 million feet in the cut within the State and an increase of 49 million feet of imported lumber to supply our forest industries."

"We fell off 33 million feet. It is not very encouraging outlook immediately before of our owners who have timber to sell and are carrying excessive tax burdens."

"The most serious situation confronts the owner of half grown or nearly merchantable timber, burdened with taxes while the timber is yielding him nothing and seeing his markets immediately ahead crowded by imports from outside."

"The greatest task ahead in forestry management is to maintain productive forests in private ownership."

"Unless the private owner can produce timber of larger size. Unless he is encouraged to save young trees in cutting, improve his woods by thinning and pruning and to plant the unproductive areas, we may expect our forests to steadily depreciate in the size and quality of the trees and our industries decline accordingly."

"Constructive programs are offset by the penalizing effect of taxing immature forests year after year as general property at high valuation."

"It is doubtful if classification (of timber lots) will prove to be sufficiently attractive to come into general use in such a way as to solve the vexing problem of taxation of woodlands."

"Relief to be widely effective must apply automatically to all woodlands and is closely dependent on a reform of the fundamental property tax law of the State."

"Once the owners are relieved of the high annual tax levy and look upon their growing timber as a periodic crop, then there will be every inducement for them to make the growing of timber the leading industry of this state."

timber growing a reasonable undertaking for the private land owner."

"While individual acres or woodlots under careful management can be made to yield relatively high returns annually, figures given for the entire state show natural increase in growth to be slow. The average annual growth of white pine is but 228 board feet per acre. Other soft woods principally spruce 123 board feet per acre; hardwoods 90 board feet per acre."

Note: Under proper conditions we know a yield from 500 to 1,000 board feet per acre can be had from second growth white pine.

As it is our business to maintain our forest industries? Is it our business to increase them? It is our business to build them up? Or shall we let the state go to decay and die which it surely will if we neglect 46% of our land area which is in private ownership? Yes, worse than neglect—force it to die, due to our foolish tax laws. And also due to the fact that our private owners are not a general rule well informed as to modern forestry practice.

To maintain our present position it is absolutely necessary to increase the yearly growth in present forest areas and bring waste lands into forest production.

It can be done by means of planting and improved forestry methods. But it cannot be done and will not be done under the present damnable, shortsighted tax system.

It cannot be done and will not be done until we teach forestry in every school within the rural towns of the state.

It cannot be done and will not be done until we teach the public the great importance of this movement. The newspapers will gladly help in this effort. Not a single issue should go to press without some item treating upon some phase of this vital state-wide subject. Our 64 newspapers of the state cannot do this work unless they are furnished with accurate interesting material issued by a bureau for that purpose. This bureau could well make use of the radio to broadcast the message at a given hour once a week.

It can be done! "1907 was the peak year in New Hampshire's lumber production, with a cut of 754 millions."

If you unthinkingly opened an artery in your arm, you would make an effort at once to check the flow of blood. Else you would die.

But this is exactly that which we have done as a state, and we are rapidly bleeding to death. If we do not make an effort to stop it and let things drift as we have done in the past, due to un-garnished ignorance, the finish of this state, because of its neglect and prodigal use of its greatest God-given natural resource, will come to be.

The foregoing is enough to make any thinking human being ponder. It is enough to make every last one of us seek a solution of this vital problem and I have told but half the story.

It can be solved. How are we going to set about it? George is not going to do it. He has been left too many things to do. And what's more, he never does do anything. So let's leave him out of it this time and everyone of us place our shoulder to the

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OF THE YEAR

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**GARDEN AND FLOWER SEEDS**

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

wheel in a great sustained effort to get this State out of the slough into which it has sunk. It's your business. It's the business of every man, woman and child to see to it that this problem is solved. And it's our business to stick to it through thick and thin until this grand old State is again on its feet and then to stand by it with the determination that it shall not again get into the mud-hub deep.

A Solution You will not all agree with me. This world would not be worth living in if one man did all of the thinking. Thousands of us must think and act before the final solution can be attained.

Our forestry commissioners outline roughly that which must be done. They do not tell us how to do it. They do, however, point to some of the rocks in the stream. And here they are:

"Some new method of taxation."  
"Bring back waste lands into production."  
"Produce better timber."  
"Practice modern forestry methods."  
"Improve the present vast areas."  
"Plant millions upon millions of small trees."

"Teach forestry in our schools."  
"Prevent forest fires."  
"Here are eight essentials (there are others), but the greatest of these is the first:

"Some New Method of Taxation" If we remove the tax on one class of property, in order to relieve that particular class, we are obliged to do one of two things. Either cut down the expenditures of the State or add to the burden of other classes of property.

These are a class of property which is not taxed to any great extent. Before I mention it, I want you to have firmly in mind the fact that the greatest business of this State is Forestry. Like the story book of your youth, "Richman, Poorman, Beggarman, Thief, Doctor, Lawyer, Merchant, Chief," it affects every last one of us with no one left out.

Do you agree? If so, all right. If not, you have not done enough thinking as yet.

Put into effect a personal property tax. In a small way, we do it today by placing a tax upon automobiles. Why not extend it to other personal property? Every home or establishment has within it property which is not taxed. It is true of my home and I know it is true of yours. I ought to pay a tax upon that property and I am willing to do so.

We did not say: Remove the tax from all forest lands. We did not say: Remove the tax from all growing timber. The land should be taxed as land. The timber upon that land should pay a crop tax when harvested and that tax only.

I have five acres upon which I grow potatoes. And right alongside of me you have five acres of growing timber. Under the present law you are taxed each year at full valuation upon your growing forest. It takes 50 years to grow a marketable timber crop. In other words your crop cycle is 50 years.

It takes 50 days to grow a potato crop. My crop cycle is a single season. Why not put through a law to tax

my potato crop every day during those 50 growing days at its full value. Can't you hear a "hue and cry" go up all through the land? But am I asking that you do other than that which our unwise law-makers have done in the case of timber crops?

But our owners of timber lands are willing to pay a crop tax. They do object to paying a crop tax 50 or 60 times while their crop is growing. And their objection is a just one. Remember this class of crop is taxed to full valuation each year. That is the law. And that law is unwise and unjust. The timber owner knows that such a system is unjust and he therefore resorts to several methods of avoiding every last cent of tax he can. And I do not blame him.

There are several ways to help the situation:

1st. A straight land tax.  
2nd. A crop tax on all timber at the harvest.

3rd. Furnish nursery stock free for reforestation in all parts of the state.  
4th. Give instruction regarding forestry in our schools of the rural districts.

5th. Establish a correspondence school of forestry conducted by a bureau under the State Forestry Department.  
6th. Enlarge the state nursery to take care of the demand for free trees.

7th. Place a tax upon personal property.  
8th. Issue State Forestry Bonds to care for No. 3, No. 4, and No. 6.

9th. Remove the law which forces our rural towns to build improved roads. Of these nine subjects, I shall take up but three here.

No. 3. Furnish nursery stock free for reforestation in all parts of the state. Such a move would cost a great deal of money. But when the final crops are ready for the harvest, the crop tax would care for all the bonds issued, and their interest double over.

I have seen the effect of free trees in my own section of the State. In the town of Richmond last season, I gave away, out of my own private nursery, 250,000 transplants. Twenty-seven dirt farmers took them and each one established a pine plantation. To date we have planted over 400,000 trees in Richmond and this Spring I will give away 300,000 more young trees. At the end of 1928, this small backwoods town, with only 53 able bodied men within its borders, will have growing upon its soil over 700,000 young pine trees. If every town in the state should do likewise, we would have in the next two years 100 million new trees growing. Richmond has an active Forestry Committee who have done splendid work. I am not a member of it. They have established a town forest of 846 acres. Give them time and Richmond will be the first tax free town in these United States. The largest city of this State, Manchester, with all its wealth, is the only municipality within the State ahead of Richmond. And they are only ahead by about 100,000 trees. In another two years we will take the lead.

One thing, and only one thing, has

Continued on page five.

# When Jackson Killed Dickinson



ANDREW JACKSON



THOMAS HART BENTON



ANDREW JACKSON  
From a painting by Vanderlyn



**W**HEN Andrew Jackson ventured into Tennessee in 1793 to seek fame and fortune as a lawyer he found that frontier country a vast wilderness. The settlements were few and far between and hostile Indians roamed at large throughout that region. The prospects for a professional man could not have appeared very bright to young Jackson, but he was by no means discouraged.

Opening an office in Nashville he soon secured a large share of the legal business not only of that town but of the state. He made his home with Mrs. Donelson, who kept a number of boarders, and there he became acquainted with her daughter, who was living apart from her husband, Lewis Robards, a resident of Kentucky. Robards had become jealous of his wife, a beautiful charming woman, and had written to her mother to take her home as he did not intend to live with her any longer. Mrs. Robards' brother was accordingly sent to Kentucky to escort her to Nashville. Robards was censured by his own mother for his action, and he soon regretted what he had done. Shortly after his wife's departure he became convinced that any suspicion that he had entertained regarding her conduct was entirely groundless. Through the efforts of a mutual friend he became reconciled to his wife and was living with her at the time Jackson became a member of the family circle. Within a few months Jackson's courteous and innocent attentions to Mrs. Robards excited the jealousy of her husband, and, this fact becoming known, the result was much unhappiness in the Donelson family.

In the fall of 1790 Robards took steps to secure a divorce under a law of Virginia—whose jurisdiction included Tennessee—providing that a man, convinced of his wife's infidelity, must obtain the passage of an act of the legislature authorizing a grand jury investigation, and a dissolution of the marriage in case the woman should be found guilty.

Robards went before the legislature and charged that his wife had deserted him and was living with Andrew Jackson. Upon this statement the legislature passed the desired act, but Robards failed to proceed in accordance therewith. In the course of time the news of this legislative action was received in Nashville, and it was the general impression that Robards had been decreed a divorce by regular procedure.

Learning in the spring of 1791 that her husband, now divorced as she believed, intended to come to Nashville with a view of compelling her to go with him back to Kentucky, Mrs. Robards decided to avoid him by visiting friends in Natchez. Jackson, whose friendship had now ripened into love, accompanied her thither, and at once returned home. In the summer of the same year he again visited Natchez, married Mrs. Robards, and brought her back to Nashville. The couple received the hearty congratulations of their many friends, and their happiness was not disturbed until two years later when they learned that Robards had not completed his divorce case in Virginia, but had recently revived it in Kentucky and obtained a decree in accordance with the act of the legislature. This was indeed astounding news to Jackson and his wife, but to prevent any further complication they were remarried. Their social standing in Nashville was not lowered in the least by the predicament in which they had found themselves.

Jackson was the owner of a race horse named Truxton which he stood ready at any time to heavily back with his money. In the fall of 1805 a race was arranged between Truxton and Capt. Joseph Ervin's Plow Boy for a stake of \$2,000. The stake money was to be put up in personal notes, payable on the day of the race, but just before the race was to be pulled off, Captain Ervin and his son-in-law, Charles Dickinson, a prominent lawyer and a popular young man, paid a forfeit of \$300 and withdrew Plow Boy, the affair ending amicably.

A short time after this event Jackson was informed that Dickinson had made some remarks

reflecting on the character of Mrs. Jackson. When Dickinson, who frequently indulged in the flowing bowl, was interviewed regarding his aspersions, he told Jackson that if he had made them he must have been drunk at the time. Further explanations seemed to be satisfactory to Jackson, who parted from Dickinson in a friendly manner.

This, however, was not the end of the disagreeable matter. Soon after this meeting, Dickinson, while drinking in the barroom of a tavern, publicly repeated his offensive words, which were carried to Jackson, who thereupon urged Captain Ervin to advise his son-in-law to quit his scandalous talk before it was too late to avoid trouble. From this time the enmity between the two men increased in bitterness.

A report was spread by Thomas Swan, a young lawyer, that Jackson had said that the notes paid as a forfeit in the horse race were different from those agreed upon. Jackson emphatically denied that he had said anything of the kind. Thereupon a voluminous and abusive correspondence ensued between the men. In one of his letters, Jackson said: "There are certain traits that always accompany the gentleman of truth. The moment he hears a harsh expression applied to a friend he will immediately communicate it, that explanation may take place; while the base poltroon and cowardly talebearer will always act in the background. You can apply the latter to Mr. Dickinson and see which best befits him. I write it for his eye, and the latter I emphatically intend for him."

Jackson declared to his face that Swan was no gentleman and that if he dared to issue a challenge he would cane him first and then give him satisfaction. Swan, however, sent Jackson a note of defiance in which he demanded "that reparation which one gentleman is entitled to receive from another," and authorized the bearer of the cartel "to make complete arrangements in the field of honor." Jackson did not reply by letter, but answered in person, assailing Swan in a barroom with a pistol and telling him to "draw and defend himself." The fracas, however, ended without bloodshed. Swan's next move was the production of proofs going to show that he was a gentleman, who held himself responsible for whatever he might say. The letter that Jackson had written to Swan, abusing Dickinson, and carrying a threat of a challenge to him, brought a caustic reply from Dickinson, who immediately departed on a trip to New Orleans.

When Dickinson returned from New Orleans he wrote a scurrilous attack upon Jackson, and presented it to a local newspaper for publication. Jackson, upon being informed of this forthcoming assault, called at the newspaper office, and upon demand was shown a copy of the article. He immediately sent a challenge to Dickinson, who had no hesitation in accepting, as he had expected it.

The duel took place May 30, 1806, at a rendezvous some considerable distance from Nashville. Dickinson had the reputation of being the best shot in Tennessee, and was known to have plugged a target the size of a silver dollar four times in succession at a distance of twenty-four feet. The betting odds were much against Jackson, although he was regarded as an expert handler of the pistol.

When the combatants came on the field they appeared to be cool and determined. Jackson bore an ineradicable enmity to Dickinson for the unforgivable slurs that he had cast upon his wife, and Dickinson felt that he himself had been insulted. All arrangements having been completed, they faced each other at twenty-four feet, each holding his pistol downward. At the given word, Dickinson quickly raised his pistol and fired first. A small cloud of dust arose from Jackson's left breast, and lifting up his arm he placed it across his chest for a moment. The witnesses thought he had been hit. But he stood firm, and the next instant took aim and pulled the trigger. The pistol failed to go off. The hammer had stopped at half cock, and while Jackson was recocking it, Dickinson exclaimed: "My God! Have I missed him!" Again taking steady aim.

Jackson fired the shot that ended the life of his enemy. Dickinson staggered and fell to the ground, the bullet having passed through his body below the ribs, causing him to bleed to death in a few hours.

Shortly after the duel it was noticed that Jackson's shoes were dripping with blood. Dickinson's bullet had struck him in the left side, breaking a rib and scraping the breast. Jackson, although suffering severe pain, had striven to keep his wound a secret in hopes that no one would know that he had been hit. It was not a dangerous injury, and he was soon on the road to recovery.

It was claimed by Dickinson's friends that Jackson had taken unfair advantage by clothing his slender figure in loose garments. They maintained that if he had been dressed in close-fitting clothes, such as he usually wore, Dickinson would have made a sure-death shot. He had aimed at the spot where he supposed Jackson's heart was located, and was surprised that he had not killed him instantly. However, one of the comments regarding this alleged unfairness was that "at any rate Dickinson deserved killing for slandering an upright woman."

For some considerable time this affair militated politically and socially against Jackson. He was a quarrelsome, quick-tempered overbearing man, always carrying "a chip on his shoulder" and ever ready to fight "at the drop of the hat." His affair with the Benton brothers is a fair illustration of his bellicose nature.

Capt. William Carroll, an intimate friend of Jackson, became involved in a quarrel with Jesse Benton, who challenged him. Jackson endeavored to have the affair amicably settled, but Benton would not listen to anything of the kind and demanded a meeting on the "field of honor." Jackson acted as Carroll's second. Benton fired first, and then weakened. He stooped and turned partly around to avoid Carroll's shot which struck him in the rear, inflicting a painful but not serious wound. Thomas Hart Benton, who was in Washington to save Jackson from bankruptcy, upon his return to Tennessee became indignant at Jackson, whom he charged with having conducted the duel in "a savage, unequal and base manner." Jackson responded with a threat that he would horsewhip Benton at their next meeting.

Jackson went on the warpath and trailed Benton to the City hotel and pointing his pistol at him, said: "Now, you d—d rascal, I am going to punish you. Draw and defend yourself." Benton backed away. Jesse Benton now appeared on the scene with his pistol loaded with two bullets and a slug, and shot Jackson in the shoulder and in the left arm. Jackson fell in a helpless condition. Captain Coffee came to his rescue and fired at Thomas Benton, but missed him. Clutching his pistol he advanced on Benton who stepped backward and fell down a stairway. Jackson's party was at this stage of the fight reinforced by his nephew, Stokely Hayes, who attacked Jesse Benton with a sword cane, the slender blade breaking in pieces upon striking a button. Hayes now drew a dirk, threw Jesse to the door, stabbed him in the left arm, and inflicted several slight flesh wounds. A bystander separated them, and others interfered and stopped further bloodshed. Thomas Benton, surrounded by a few friends, denounced Jackson as a defeated assassin and defied him to come forth and renew the battle. Picking up Jackson's sword, which had dropped on the floor, he went out to the public square and broke it in two. Jackson never fully recovered from the wound in his shoulder.

## Tyrus Cobb Sticks With Macks

**S**TORIES that a stock market on a base stealing rampage had enriched Ty Cobb \$200,000 and combined with reluctant legs to bring about his retirement from baseball, were declared premature by the Georgia Peach.

The holder of more baseball records than any other player makes it clear that he still has enlisted with the Philadelphia Athletics for the duration of the 1928 baseball campaign and that he has rejoined Connie Mack's team.

His legs are given a good bill of health by the outfielder, whose stock taking has revealed them at par. He dismisses the reported clean-up in the stock market with a wish that it were true.

Cobb has seen General Motors and Coca Cola go up before when he was riding with them and much of his substantial fortune is believed to have been amassed in base hitting stocks. The Georgian's legs are not so spry as they were a decade ago, but they still will carry him reasonably close to where he wishes to go.

The player's emphatic denial that he has discarded his cleated baseball shoes as part of his useful equipment indicates that he will break some more records in 1928. He does not even have to get a base hit or steal a base in order to make new baseball marks. Every time he goes to bat he makes a record.

Connie Mack expects Cobb to prove of great value to the Athletics and will give him the right field assignment with several younger men available. Last season Ty hit .357 and finished fifth in the American league.

He had determined in the winter season to retire, but was persuaded by Manager Mack to "play one more year." Ty says he will go through with his contract, and he should know.

Nevertheless, it is a tired Ty starting out his twenty-fourth year as a major leaguer. The years have made him weary of baseball and its traveling far from home. The game's first playing millionaire does not need the money, and he has begun to fear he may break his legs along with the record, but he is still willing to take the chance.

When he retires for good it will be for the good of opposing pitchers, who have been giving cheers as word came of his exit, only to hastily call them back when Tyrus says the words "not just yet."



Ty Cobb.



Connie Mack.

## Cub Manager's Wife Has Peculiar Barometer

Mrs. Joe McCarthy can just about tell what the Cubs are going to do in baseball by the way her husband, who manages them, knocks on the door.

When Joe is discouraged over pennant prospects of the Cubs, she said, he gives two timid raps that spell to her trained ear discouragement and "bbing hope. When the prospects are bright, he gives a series of resounding knocks that shiver the timbers—peremptory knocks like an emperor might."

And Joe is knocking hard these days, Mrs. McCarthy said. By the "knocks only does she know, for the Cub's manager never talks baseball with his wife.

"Only once did I question him about baseball," said Mrs. McCarthy. "That was last winter. I was curious to know why Pittsburgh was willing to let Kiki Cuyler go if he was as good as he was cracked up to be. So I asked Joe.

"'Babe,' he said, 'let's go skating' and we did."

## BASEBALL NOTES

St. Louis Nationals have finished last eight times—1885, 1897, 1898, 1903, 1907, 1908, 1913 and 1915.

Fifty-five bases were made off William C. Rhodes, Louisville, Ky., by the Cincinnati Nationals, July 18, 1903.

Shortstop Ralph Miller has been purchased by Little Rock of the Southern league from Indianapolis.

Fort Worth has sent help to Eddie Palmer at Monroe in the form of Pitcher Rufus Meadows and infielder Tom Clancy.

Ollie Fuhrman, veteran catcher of the Peoria Tractors of the Three-I league, has been traded to Bloomington for infielder Tanner.

Frank Ulrich, leading pitcher of the Phillies who just recently recovered from an attack of pneumonia, will not be able to hurl until May, or possibly June.

No sooner had Houston gotten Tommy Taylor back from Washington than a deal was arranged with the San Antonio Bears which sent the player on to Santone.

Urban Shocker, aged thirty-five, the veteran pitcher of the New York Yankees, who recently announced his retirement from baseball, plans to enter an aviation school.

Mel Silva, one of the few Portuguese players in organized baseball, has retired from the game and entered business in Reading. He was with Rochester last season.

Harold (Bully) Eyrich, who formerly pitched for Reading in the International league, has deserted the diamond for the ring and is boxing as a heavyweight in the East.

After watching Andy Cohen in an exhibition game this season, Eddie Collins announced Cohen would make the Giants a very valuable man even if he didn't hit more than his weight.

Waseda university, in Tokyo, built the first steel and concrete grandstand in Japan. Although it seats 20,000, it often is unable to accommodate the crowd at some of the important ball games.

Pitchers Eddie Clough and Johnny Stuart, who have been rather balky members of the St. Louis Cardinals stable, have been reinstated from the suspended list. They are carried on the roster of the Topeka club.

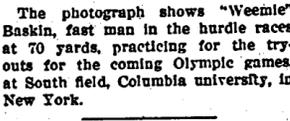
Ralph Joseph Buckley, a former football star at Fordham university, has signed for a trial at first base with Springfield of the Eastern league. He is a son of Pat Buckley, who played outfield for Springfield in 1900.

Walter Simmons, a brother of Al Simmons of the Athletics, Henry Wagner, Adrian Couvert, Al Lauffer and Andy Cubie felt the stroke of Manager Jack Lelivelt's knife when he released them from the Milwaukee squad in one cutting.

A move has been started on the Pacific coast to curb the announcement of batteries until just before game time. In the past, pitchers for the following day have sometimes been given out the previous night and gamblers have been given plenty of time to lay their bets. It is believed that the new move will aid in the curtailment of betting.

## Olympic Candidate

The photograph shows "Weemie" Baskin, fast man in the hurdle races at 70 yards, practicing for the tryouts for the coming Olympic games, at South field, Columbia university, in New York.



## Where Do They Get All Gotham Fight Referees?

New York, too, is having its troubles with fight referees. "Where Do They Get 'Em?" headlines one Gotham paper, and then proceeds to answer the question by listing the various vocations of the state's licensed referees.

The list shows a fisherman, a garage manager, a lodge officer, a restaurant owner, a cigar salesman, a florist, a baseball umpire, a post office clerk, a truckman, a steamfitter, a timekeeper and a chef.

These are referees. A list showing what some of the boxers were before they jumped to the conclusion that they were fighters would be even more intriguing.

## Prep Rowing Booms

Interest in rowing among schoolboys has resulted in prominent schools of Philadelphia and Boston organizing eights. As Quincy, Ill., is to be the scene of the Central states regatta this year a school of that city has felt the urge and has ordered an eight-oared shell, one six-oared shell and two singles, as well as a double from a Boston boatbuilder. The sport appears to be becoming all over the country.

# THE RETURN of ANTHONY TRENT

By Wyndham Martyn  
Copyright by Barse & Hopkins  
WNU Service

## STORY FROM THE START

Anthony Trent returns to New York after nearly four years' absence. Once known as the master criminal, Trent is going straight. The "bureau" accuses Trent of jumping overboard from the Politan at Liverpool, but is disappointed when Trent shows no surprise. He learns his friend, Capt. Frank Sutton, is in Sing Sing. A New York Trent is started to find somebody occupying his house. The stranger is Sutton Campbell, the brother of his best friend, who is serving ten years in prison. Trent is asked by Campbell Sutton to force Payson Grant to a confession, having previously obtained all of Captain Sutton's possessions and later married his wife. Trent, after long hesitation, consents. Trent starts on a campaign to accomplish the downfall of Payson Grant. He learns from an old friend, Clarke, that Captain Sutton has escaped from Sing Sing, and also learns that Captain Sutton has no brother.

## CHAPTER III—Continued

"Wait!" Campbell Sutton cried anxiously. It was an anxiety dictated by fear of physical punishment, Trent decided. He was maddened by the remembrance of the many confidences he had made to this man who had gained his shelter under false pretenses. "Put up your hands," Trent cried. Then he hit him with the strength and skill of the trained boxer.

His powerful left landed squarely on the nose of his opponent, on that proud and high-arched nose which reared itself arrogantly from the yellow and unhealthy face. Never had his hand telegraphed such a queer sensation to its directing brain. The impression was that of hitting something soft and pliable, something that distinctly was not of the osseous character of the bridge of the human nose.

Too astonished to follow up the blow, he glanced at his knuckles. Adhering to them was a material like putty and a yellow greasy stain. He did not even attempt to stop the man who had called himself Campbell Sutton when he fled along the passage and locked the door of the bathroom.

The masquerader had a false face as well as a false name! He would probably be driven to desperate measures now. The bathroom barricade could not be held indefinitely. The situation was rather absurd. Was he to break in the bathroom door and run the risk of being shot through the panels, or sit waiting until sleep or hunger acted as his allies?

Trent rapped on the door, standing aside from it so that no shot could hit him.

"Wait," said the voice. "I'll be out in a minute if you'll promise to talk this over before attacking me."

"All right," Trent said. A few minutes later he heard the bathroom door unlatched. Firm steps came along the corridor. Anthony Trent looked up to see the face of his old adjutant, Captain Sutton, peering through the door. Sutton stood there a moment in doubt of his reception.

"Trent," Sutton said, "I owe you a thousand apologies."

"Yes," Trent said, without smiling. "I think you do."

It was the Captain Sutton he had known so well with very slight physical changes. Now that the disgusting grease-paint and built-up nose had gone there was the same kindly face and shrewd, humorous eyes. There was no resemblance to the Campbell Sutton he had grown to detest.

"I was going to tell you," Sutton cried, "I'll swear I was on the point of it a hundred times, old man."

"But you didn't."

"I lost my nerve. I've been nearly three years in Sing Sing, almost caught a score of times, and I sort of leaned on my fictitious brother. He gave me courage."

Trent looked at Sutton, and his face expressed concern.

"Your eye is discolored."

"Yes," Sutton agreed, "you have a wicked left. Think what would have happened if my nose had been genuine."

Trent sat down and rocked with laughter. He was relieved enormously to find Sutton safe when he had thought of him as one in constant dread of the police. And gone was the obstinate determination to work with Campbell Sutton. He took Sutton's hand in his own and shook it a half-minute.

"I've got to know all about it," he said, "I mean about the break from Sing Sing and your nasal transformation."

He forced Sutton into the chair the execrable Campbell had pre-empted and opened a new box of cigars.

"Ridgway, president of the Society for the Diminution of Diet, never had any difficulty in seeing me. I imagine he stood well with the authorities. I see you know about the part he played. It was a shameful assault in a way, but I didn't hurt him. I had studied him for a long time. I knew how he walked and talked. I went up the steep hill to Ossining and took in a matinee at a moving picture house. There was a man asleep next to me. I left Ridgway's hat and took

his. I got out before he woke up, but it was already dusk, and I walked down to the river not ten blocks from the prison and took a boat and rowed over to the Jersey side. I exchanged Ridgway's clothes and the sleeper's hat for a sweater, khaki shirt and pants. Then I climbed on to the top of the Palisades, and when morning broke I was in Fort Lee. I was near a moving picture studio. A number of extras were being engaged and I was assumed by a casting director to be one of the applicants. I got a pay check that night for five dollars, but it was worth a good bit more than that.

"There was an old fellow there who was making up. It looked wonderful to me. I got him to make me up. He said I had a bum nose, but that with a little putty he could make me look wonderful. He was building a character nose for himself, and I watched.



At First Natica Sutton Took Little Notice of Him.

I was an extra there for five days and when I left I had grease powder, spirit gum, liners and more than all—nose putty and cheek pads. I practiced in your bathroom."

"But how did you get in here?" Trent demanded.

"Your name was in the telephone directory. I tried the trick door but couldn't open it. As to getting in from the house in the next street, you'll remember that Devil figured it out. I didn't think to have the luck to find gas, water and light on. I don't see why now."

"My housekeeper comes here three days a month to clean up. I had overlooked the ease with which the place could be entered. You'd better stay on here. I'll stock the place completely, so you needn't go out. I don't think even those night prowls are safe."

"Where will you be?" "Getting acquainted with Payson Grant."

Sutton spoke apologetically. "I played the part of my brother in rather a brutal fashion, I'm afraid. I questioned your knowledge of those top-notchers because I was genuinely surprised. And more than that, I was delighted because I saw an opening wedge which not even the most brilliant intellect or sophisticated charm could win alone. It has always been one of my great trials that my wife would not make the sort of a home I wanted. I'm fond of children, for example. I like to dine at home more often than I dine out. She'd rather have a man be decadent than domestic. But I gave her a square deal as well as I knew how, and I saved Payson from prison."

"That interests me," Trent said. "I want facts to work on where he is concerned. What did he do?"

"I thought I had many good friends. I imagined they would instantly distinguish between the false tales he spread about me and the truth. I used to believe that a man's character would speak for him when he was miles away, or after he was dead." Sutton shook his head. "In my case, at all events, I was wrong. He spread the report that I had been cruel to

her. Instead of disbelieving him they praised my wife, for the brave face she had worn under my brutalities.

"When I first realized what Grant had done to me, I was insane. I'm grateful to whatever it was prevented my being a murderer. That killing rage has gone, but don't think I've forgiven."

"How long did you save Payson Grant from prison?" Trent asked.

"After his brokerage firm failed I took him into the office more from friendship than belief in his ability. I was executor for the daughter of my old friend Mosby. There was a great deal of real estate to look after and an enormous amount of detail. I should have had to engage a clerk to attend to it. It was an opportunity to give Payson something to do and let him feel he was earning it."

"It was another instance," Trent saw, of a man being punished for rare and kindly instincts. Sutton had done the thing delicately, generously, and had suffered. Trent began to chafe at the necessary delay before he could cross swords with the traitor.

"He stole a lot of my ward's money. I replaced it. Rather weakly, I believed in Payson's repentance. Your sentimentalism can always be led into folly of this sort. Pity with him is never contempt. Looking back on the thing I can see that Payson began to hate me when I refused to take him into partnership. He argued that if I really had forgiven him and forgotten his folly—he called it no more than that—I would take him into the firm. I had no children and no prospect of any. He began, by inference, to call me hard and miserly. He enlisted my wife on his side. I understand that he convinced her he could make two dollars grow where I had been content with one. In its ultimate analysis this meant that for every gorgeous gown I had bought her she could, had I been more capable, have bought two. For every one pearl, two pearls; and so on, ad infinitum."

"And of course you didn't go into the facts of the case and point out what a swine he was." There was temper in Trent's voice. "And I'll bet you didn't even let her know about those stolen funds."

"He had my solemn word about that after I had forgiven him. I believed in that new leaf he turned over so ostentatiously."

"Look here," said Trent, after an interval of silence. "In the guise of an elder brother you threatened me. You said unless I undertook this thing you'd denounce me to the police. We must understand one another. Is that still your attitude?"

Sutton shook his head. "No," he said slowly, "I've no right to enlist you in anything that may get you into jail. In France you atoned for whatever laws you broke. Do as you like; I'll never say a word."

Trent put his hand on the other man's shoulder affectionately. "You know d—d well I'm going through with it."

## CHAPTER IV

### The Dread of the Uncaptured.

Payson Grant was one of those men in whom the seed of dishonesty might never have come to flower had not his desires outrun his fortune. He was born to the habit of spending money, and before the panic of 1907 he made enough for his wants. After a fruitless endeavor to make the ends meet, his needs as a bond salesman, he went to his close friend, Frank Sutton, and obtained a position. At first Natica Sutton took little notice of him. His brilliant good looks were nullified by his lack of fortune. She had experienced sufficiently what lack of money meant in that year her father was striving to avert ruin.

Frank Sutton had been most generous. He had aided John Barstow to get out of the mass creditably, and bought him a small estate in Virginia where he could hunt and fish in freedom from catastrophes manufactured in Wall street. And with Sutton's increasing wealth she hankered after the laurels of the society hostess. Sutton's friends were mainly of the solid commercial classes who allowed their women to spend money, but themselves rebelled at dressing for dinner in their own homes.

It was not difficult for Payson Grant to comprehend Natica's dissatisfaction. He enlisted on her side when his gain as an ally seemed of little moment. He knew she would presently come to rely on him as her chief abettor in this struggle she was waging with her husband.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

### Lesson in Neatness Calculated to Last

"Hey! Pick up that cloth you used in wiping your shoes!" commanded sister of brother early the other evening.

"O, don't bother me. I'll be back later," he said as he hurried out of the house.

Time passed. Quite a bit of time passed ere he came home, and in the early hours of the morning he stumbled up the steps to the front door. A key was slipped into a keyhole; a door swung open silently; and just as silently he entered. He almost lost his balance when a rug managed to place itself in his way. He decided that he just would have to see where he was going, and thereupon did he turn on the lights in the reception hall.

There before him was a sign with the words: "A Big Surprise" and an arrow pointing the way up a flight of stairs. When he got to the top of the

staircase another arrow pointed down a hall.

Upstairs and down, through rooms and halls, and finally an arrow pointed to the kitchen. He entered the kitchen and an arrow pointed to a closet. He opened the door to find the last sign of all: "Now, will you please pick up the cloth you used!"

He did.—Springfield Union.

### Odd Wedding Custom

A smock marriage is a wedding at which the bride wears nothing but a smock or shift. Generations ago, it was widely believed in New England that if a woman were married in this manner she was freed from liability for her past debts. In England it was supposed that the smock protected the bridegroom instead of the bride from creditors.—Pathfinder Magazine.

# Moves Against Mail Robbers

## Post Office Department Urges That Crime Be Made Capital Offense.

Washington.—Challenged by a criminal element whose boldness and vicious disregard for human life is unparalleled in the history of the service, the Post Office department has launched a counter offensive, and has caused to be initiated legislation to make armed robbery of the mails—or even an attempt at armed robbery—a capital offense.

"Twenty-five years' imprisonment is the maximum penalty now, a punishment held inadequate in an era that has seen the operations of the underworld reach new bounds. At the instance of Postmaster General New, a bill has been introduced by Representative Kelly (Rep.), of Pennsylvania, to provide a life sentence or death penalty, discretionary with the court, where any guardian of the mail is wounded or has his life put in jeopardy with a dangerous weapon in an assault on the mails.

Inasmuch as it would be necessary that an actual homicide be committed to invoke the extreme penalty, the law, as contemplated, virtually would throw into the category of capital offenses all cases where force was used, constituting one of the most radical steps ever proposed by federal legislation, and putting a crime against the mails on a par with treason.

Bill Faces Opposition. In sponsoring the bill Mr. Kelly is anticipating some opposition, because it is so drastic, but he is planning to make a vigorous fight and is hopeful of getting it through the present session of congress.

As he points out, there are state statutes in this country which make armed robbery an offense punishable by death, and in European countries, the inviolability of the mails is protected by the same rigid safeguard.

The new bill also would mandatorily increase the penalty for those robberies where there was an actual employment of weapons, with a flat ten years for the first offense, and twenty-five for a second, where now anything along the graded scale up to the maximum may be applied.

The actual move toward obtaining the death penalty for mail robbers is the result of two years' effort on the part of Mr. New.

In his annual report for 1926 the postmaster general, stirred by fourteen major robberies in the preceding twelve months, recommended the step. Again, in his last annual report, renewing the recommendation, he declared that "the necessity for action in this direction is forcibly indicated by several cases which were brought to a conclusion during the last year," a period which saw eleven robberies.

It was not, however, until the Grand Trunk train robbery near Chicago re-

cently that definite action was taken. Then Representative Kelly, called into conference with Mr. New, agreed to foster the desired legislation, and at once drew up his bill.

In coming to congress with a plea for remedial action the Post Office department is amply fortified with facts and figures, particularly as they relate to the last seven years, which have witnessed the operations of such desperadoes as Gerald Chapman, the three D'Autremonts, and bandits of lesser note, who have succeeded in looting the mails of approximately \$17,000,000, in about 100 of the so-called "major robberies."

These are made up of rifling of mail trucks and mail trains. In them machine guns and bombs have been used indiscriminately by the bandits; at least a dozen killings have resulted, and while tireless postal inspectors have succeeded in recovering, in round numbers, some \$10,000,000, there is about \$7,000,000 "profit" for some one still outstanding, and likely to remain that way.

Postal Men Slain. Some of the men slain were postal workers; peace officers and trainmen made up the rest.

Under the present situation, there is divided authority when a homicide is committed in connection with a mail robbery. The government can only assume jurisdiction in the robbery itself, while the state courts take over prosecution of the homicide which is not covered by federal statute.

Obviously, it would be beyond the bounds of reason to make an effort to have each state pass a law prescribing death for mail robbers, and a federal law, therefore, would be the logical way to handle the matter.

There is another serious defect in the present law also, and that is the ability of convicted bandits to gain their freedom on appeal bonds.

When gangs are organized as they are today, with unlimited resources at their command, it is a difficult matter to set a bond that cannot be made, and appeals, always tedious, allow ample opportunity for the bandits to pursue their calling while awaiting final disposition of their cases. And, as it sometimes happens, this opportunity is seized with gusto to raise funds to put up a fight in court on the original charge.

Use the Name. Stockholm.—It seems strong enough to do it. The foundations of the leaning tower of Pisa are to be re-erected by Svenska Diamantberörningsaktiebolaget. That's a firm of engineers.

Cat Adopts Rabbits. Lynn, Mass.—Her litter of kittens dead, a cat belonging to Louis Sufavre of Crystal Lake Park, Wakefield, began nursing two tiny motherless rabbits found under a tree stump.

## Confessed Firebug

### Is Given 20 Lashes

Wilmington, Del.—William E. Wales, thirty-two, who pleaded guilty in General Sessions court to setting fire to the barn of Gove Donovan near Harrington, Del., for revenge, was whipped with 20 lashes at the whipping post in the jail yard of the New Castle county workhouse.

The whipping was administered by Warden Elmer J. Leach in the presence of ten spectators. The lashes, according to the authorities, were light and caused no apparent physical pain to the prisoner.

In addition to the whipping Wales will serve five years and eleven months in prison. He was also ordered by the court to pay Donovan \$8,000, twice the value of the property destroyed.

## It's "Calvino" Coolidge to Italian Newspapers

Rome.—Americans whose activities are interesting or important enough to be cabled to Italy become Italians as far as their names are concerned when published in the Italian papers. The names of some American places suffer a similar fate and are hard to recognize.

President Coolidge's Christian name becomes "Calvino." Secretary Mellon is called "Andrea" and General Pershing's first name becomes "Giovanni," not to mention "Eugenio" Tunney and "Roberto" Jones.

Miss Mabel Boll, who accompanied Charles Levine on his recent flight to Havana, was metamorphosed into a man. The Italian newspaper accounts called her "Mister Abel Boll."

Knowledge of non-European geography seems to be singularly lacking in most editorial offices. Macon, Georgia, called as one word, "Ma-conga," invariably appears as "Ma-conga, Stati Uniti," which has an Italian sound and so must be all right.

## Seek Definition of

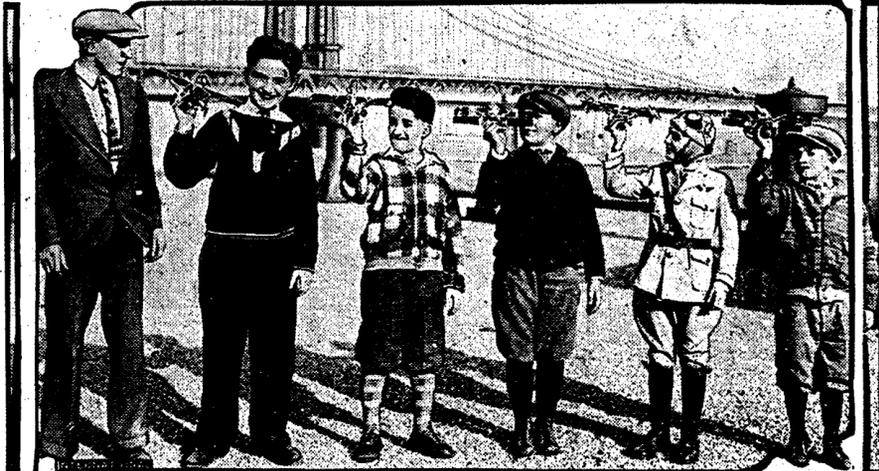
### Auto Safety Vision

New York.—Investigations of motor vision are under way both in the United States and Canada, according to an announcement by the Eyesight Council of America. The council has begun a nation-wide study to determine what safety vision in driving actually is. Practice, it was declared, is so diverse in this country that uniform standards based upon what experience has shown to meet the requirements of safety are needed.

In Canada, the young men's section of the Winnipeg board of trade is considering the advisability of seeking legislation compelling motorists to pass an eye test before being granted a license to drive a motor vehicle in the province of Manitoba.

The health committee of this section, with which the council is cooperating, will prepare a report containing accident statistics as to motor vehicles, recommended visual requirement for motorists and facts of recent research.

## Air Cadets, America's Future Flyers, Organize



Here is a group of members of the Air Cadets of America, with their model planes. They have an airport near Hadley field, New Jersey, provided by Philip Castellano, a wealthy aviation enthusiast. Left to right they are: Maj. Sgt. Nicholas Bartolotta, First Sgt. Diego de Caro, Angelo de Caro, Diego Mancuso, Jr.; Sgt. Salvator Angello and James Bagge.

## "LOST TRIBE" TRACE FOUND ON ISLANDS OFF FLORIDA?

Smithsonian Experts Believe Skeletons Discovered Belong to the Calusa Group.

Fort Myers, Fla.—Believing they have found the remains of the "lost tribe" of Calusa Indians who inhabited this country back in the Fifteenth century, archeologists have taken to the Smithsonian Institution for study 75 skeletons found in sand and conch shell mounds on a group of islands in the gulf near here.

Led by H. B. Collins of the institution, the scientists spent four weeks in excavation work on Captive and Sanibel islands and believe they have found the remains of Indian villages. These islands are said to have been headquarters of Gasparilla and his band of pirates, who years ago sacked towns along the Florida coast and carried off the most beautiful women.

Historians believe it was the Calusa tribe which engaged in sanguinary conflicts with Ponce De Leon in 1513 and prevented him from landing troops off the Florida coast. For a quarter of a century the Indians carried on a fierce fight with the Spanish forces, but finally were subdued.

After the arrival of DeSoto, about 1540, the tribe disappeared and never was heard of again. It was believed most of them had been killed and the others sent to the West Indies as slaves.

The skeletons were found only a few feet beneath the surface and several hundred others are believed to still remain in the mounds. Broken pottery discovered also is different from that found in graves of other tribes. The mounds contained walls, or pavements, made of conch shells. In support of their belief that they

## Woman, as Minister,

### Baptizes Grandchild

Red Cloud, Neb.—Rev. Marie Burr Wilcox has performed a function seldom, if ever, accorded other grandmothers. She has baptized her own grandchild.

Mrs. Wilcox is one of the three ordained woman ministers in the state of Nebraska, was said to be the first woman admitted to the ministry of the Methodist church when she was ordained eight years ago and is general secretary of the International Woman Preachers' association.

She does not believe preachers should smoke, but if the men do, she says, then so should the women, if they want to. Her views are liberal and although she wears a black ministerial robe in the pulpit on the street

# C. F. Butterfield



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### Senator Keyes on the Senate Finance Committee

Senator Henry M. Keyes, of New Hampshire, has been accorded the honor of election to membership upon the Committee on Finance of the Senate.

Membership upon this Committee, the most sought of all Committee assignments, was made without solicitation on the part of Senator Keyes and is a distinct recognition of his faithful and energetic work of ten years in the Senate; the election coming as a request on the part of the Senate to Senator Keyes to take up this work.

The Committee on Finance drafts revenue and tariff measures, and ranks first in importance. The junior Senator from New Hampshire now has the distinction of membership upon the two foremost Committees. — Finance and Appropriations. Both these assignments have come to Senator Keyes without seeking on his part; as a reward for his indefatigable industry which characterized his official life as the war Governor of New Hampshire and as a Senator of the United States.

Senator Keyes also retains his position as ranking member of the Committee on Immigration and also the chairmanship of the Committee on Public Buildings and Grounds.

### Regarding the Protest!

In these columns some five weeks since, mention was made of the fact that a suspension of the proposed new electric light rates had been ordered and that a hearing would be held later by the Public Service Commission.

Paul Hatch, manager of the New Hampshire Power Company, was in Antrim last Thursday and asked the Selectmen to withdraw their protest. Offering to be connected with Hillsboro and Henniker in this matter, it was not practical for Antrim to withdraw unless the other towns agreed to it, as these Selectmen and committees had organized and taken action. Together with Mr. Hatch, the representatives of these towns met in Hillsboro on Friday forenoon to learn what proposition, if any, Mr. Hatch was ready to make. After considerable talk and the situation remaining about the same as before the meeting, it was decided by the towns' representatives to let the protest stand.

Within a reasonable length of time it is expected that a date for a hearing will be made and that the Public Service Commission will be ready to hear everybody on this subject.

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

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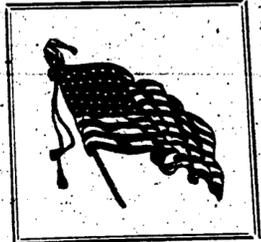
H. B. ELDRIDGE, Assistant

Wednesday, May 16, 1928

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

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

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



"It Stands Between Humanity and Oppression!"

### Antrim Locals

Miss Marjorie Dunton, of Westmoreland, was a week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. Walter C. Hills.

Mrs. Mae Taylor, Norwood, Mass., has been spending a week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Ashford.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter F. Parker and son, David, of Providence, R. I., have been recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Parker.

Mr. and Mrs. Cranston D. Eldredge and son, James Hopkins, of Winchendon, Mass., were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Eldredge.

Mrs. E. D. Jameson is spending a week with Mrs. George W. Hunt, while Miss Margaret Scott is visiting relatives in the vicinity of Boston.

For Sale—Dry 4 ft. hard wood, \$9.00 delivered in So. Antrim or Bennington. Terms cash. L. R. Otis, Hancock, Tel. 35-11. Adv.

Raymond Hodges and family will occupy the tenement vacated by B. G. Butterfield, in the house on Concord St., now owned by Donald B. Cram and Mrs. Mary A. Cram.

Byron G. Butterfield has removed his family and household goods to the upper tenement in the home of his father, Charles F. Butterfield, at the Center. He will continue to be employed by Caughey & Pratt, and will do some farming on the home place.

The Girl Scouts extend a cordial invitation to the public to attend their open meeting, in the town hall, on Saturday evening, May 19, at 7.30 o'clock. Admission free. The main feature of the evening will be a three act play, under the direction of Mrs. Alice Hurlin, entitled: How St. John Came to Bence's School. Those in the cast are: Marion Nylander, Ruth Dunlap, Margaret Pratt, Arlene Whitney, Sara Bartlett, Margaret Felker, Harriet Wilkinson, Ruth Felker, Ruth Pratt, Mae Bartlett.

"The Country Doctor," a comedy-drama in four acts, which was presented in Bennington last January by the Community Club with the same cast that gave it then, will be given in town hall, Antrim, on Friday evening, May 25, under auspices of Waterbury Lodge, No. 59, I.O.O.F. Good music will be provided and popular prices prevail: Adults 50c, children 25c. Those of our readers who have seen this show will surely want to see it again and those who have not seen it will want to see one of the best along this line ever put upon an Antrim stage. Watch for posters.

## AUTOMOBILE INSURANCE RATES

are based on actual experience of the Companies. The more accidents and heavy verdicts, the higher the rates. For lower rates and larger dividends: BE CAREFUL!

NEW HAMPSHIRE Mutual Liability Company  
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### Moving Pictures!

MAJESTIC THEATRE  
Town Hall, Antrim

Wednesday, May 16  
The Unknown Cavalier  
with Ken Maynard  
Friday, May 18  
In Old Kentucky

Pathe Weekly Pictures at 8.00

W. A. NICHOLS, Mgr.

### Antrim Locals

Mrs. Herbert Edwards and Millard Edwards was confined to their home with grip a portion of last week.

Rosecoe A. Whitney was in Lynn, Mass., on a recent Sunday to attend the funeral of James Phelps, a long time friend.

Millan Parker, who has been employed in government work in New Jersey, is visiting his parents here, Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Parker.

Mrs. Edith Richardson has completed her labors for the H. E. Wilson Co., and has been helping out in the office of the Abbott Co. for a short time.

Wanted—Old Fashioned Walnut Arm-Chairs, Melodeons; also Glassware, Pictures and other Odd Pieces. For information apply at Reporter Office, adv. 2t

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Knapp have returned from Florida, where they have been for a few years with Mrs. Knapp's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Petty, formerly of Antrim.

His grandmother, Mrs. Charles L. Merrill, gave Walter Merrill Gordon a birthday party at the M. E. church parlors on Saturday evening last. A number of friends were present.

Representatives everywhere. Sell Hosiery, Underwear, Dresses, to Wear. Good pay. All or part time. Sample furnished. (District Managers Wanted) Keystone Mills, Amsterdam, New York.

Examinations for secondary and elementary certificates will be held at various places in the state on Saturday, June 2, 1928. Application for admission should be made at once to the State Board of Education, Concord.

Miss Lella M. Church, of Rockville Conn., who so successfully put on her Pageant last year, will be in town Tuesday, May 22, and will read the story Tuesday evening in the town, at 7.30 o'clock of "The Cat and the King," the operetta that is proposed for Governor's Day the first week in August. Every one is invited to come and give Miss Church a royal welcome. Admission free.

"A Dream Fantasy," a fairy play presented by some forty children of the Hillsboro Upper Village Sunday School, will by request repeat this play in Child's Opera House, Hillsboro, on Friday evening, May 18. This is splendidly reproduced, well coached, and of the kind is one of the best entertainments ever given in this vicinity; the costumes alone are beautiful enough to be worth the price of admission. It is hoped a large company will be present to witness this novel entertainment.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Wilson were in Lawrence, Mass., on Tuesday on a business trip.

### Grand Encampment Meets at Franklin

The 84th annual session of the Grand Encampment, I.O.O.F., of New Hampshire, was held at Odd Fellows hall, in Franklin, last week Wednesday, with 100 present. It was voted to meet next year in Nashua.

The following officers were elected: Freeman H. Hoyt of Nashua, G.H.P.; Walter E. Maynard of Concord, G.H.P.; Hendrick A. Currier, G.S.; Clarence I. Hurd of Dover, G.T.; William I. Batchelder of Tilton, G.J.W.; Edwin E. Quimby of Manchester, G.M.; Alfred Guyer of Hanover, G.S.; Everett Towne of Derry, D.G.S.; Wilford M. Kenney of Littleton, G.R.F.O.P.

Herbert Sanderson of Keene presented Past Grand Patriarch Kenney with a Jewel.

The matter of adopting the yearly term was adopted by a two-thirds vote, and will take effect July 1. It was voted to revise the constitution to conform to the yearly term of office. The term heretofore has been for six months.

On Friday evening, June 8, North Star Encampment, of Hillsboro, confers the Golden Rule degree on a class of candidates at the town hall, Henniker. The Reporter has previously stated that this degree is wonderfully conferred, and all Encampment members who possibly can should attend this gathering.

DRIVE IN Let us grease your car the ALEMITE WAY  
Flush your Differential and Transmission and fill with new grease.  
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Crack Case and Flashing Service  
A. L. A. Service Phone 113  
Frank J. Boyd, Hillsboro

### Beautify Your Lawn!



Have your Lawnmower Sharpened by Machinery. Make mowing a Pleasure instead of a Drudge. Makes your Old Lawn Mower cut like new.

Your Mower ground with this machine will be sharp and stay sharp longer than the old style way which is usually done by inexperienced workmen with an emery wheel, file or emery dust, etc.

Having purchased a new machine for the sharpening of Lawn Mowers, I feel I can do you a real service.

Price for Grinding Lawn Mower One Dollar.

Next time your Mower needs sharpening bring it in, or notify us by mail and we will call for and deliver it, and we will make it cut so nicely that you will surprise you. Your Money Back if Not Satisfactory.

James H. White,  
Hillsboro, N. H.

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Maytag Aluminum Washing Machines, Electric Whirlpool Washer, Ironrite Dufold Ironer, A B C Spinner and appliances of all kinds.  
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### GARAGES Summer Camps and Bungalows

Circulars on Request  
Thayer Portable House Co.  
Winchester St., Keene, N. H.

## THE Strand Theatre

Hillsboro's Progressive Playhouse

Thursday, May 17

"Discord"

6th Episode "Hawks of the Hills"

Friday, May 18

The Way of all Flesh

A Super Special Production

Saturday, May 19

Get Your Man

with Clara Bow

Tuesday, May 22

South Sea Love

with An All Star Cast

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT!

Pictures Every Friday Night

Until Further Notice

Card

The Detroit Fidelity and Surety Company, Detroit, Michigan, has appointed me counsel in this locality, and also its attorney in fact to approve and execute its contracts of surety in this state. All proper filings have been made. This corporation does a nation wide business in acting as surety on all court and fidelity bonds.

JUNIOUS T. HANCHETT

For Sale—Wood

I am all cleaned up on Dry Wood. Have any quantity of first-class Green Wood and some partially seasoned ready for prompt delivery; either 4 ft. or stove length. Send in your orders for your wants the coming season and same will receive prompt attention.  
Fred L. Proctor, Antrim.

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Livestock, Real Estate and Household Sales a Specialty.  
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Antrim, N. H.

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Including Homes and Business Propositions; Farms from one acre to 300; in and out of Antrim village.  
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Lake, Mountain, Village, Colonial and Farm Property

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Liability or Auto Insurance  
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## DREER & DREER

DREER'S GARDEN BOOK for 1928

WRITE now for a free copy and plan your garden this year in ample time to get the best results.

This invaluable book lists everything worth while in Seeds, Plants and Bulbs, with full cultural information.

HENRY A. DREER  
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**Moving Pictures!**

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

**Saturday, May 19**  
**The 13th Jarrow**  
**Tuesday, May 22**  
**Tell It to the Marines**

**Bennington.**

**Congregational Church Notices**  
Morning service at 10.45.  
Sunday School 12 m.  
Christian Endeavor 6 p.m.  
Preaching service at 7 p.m.

**SPECIAL SCHOOL MEETING**

The warrant for the Special School Meeting, to be held Monday evening, May 28, in the town hall, at eight o'clock, has been posted. These Articles are contained therein:

Art. 1.—To see if the District will rescind that part of Article 9 voted at the last Annual Meeting, to read Special Meeting.

Art. 2.—To hear and act upon the report of the Committee in regard to location and new School Building.

**COMMUNITY CLUB OFFICERS**

The Community Club met at town hall on Monday evening and the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President—Andrew Adam  
Vice President—Mae Cashion  
Secretary—Martha Weston  
Treasurer—Irma King  
Executive Committee—Arthur Bell, Moe King, Prentiss Weston, Mary Sargent, Lena Taylor  
Auditors—Grace Taylor, Frederick Sheldon.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Sheldon were in Peterboro Saturday.

There will be no more Benevolent Society meetings for a month.

Tenements to Rent. Apply to C. W. Durgin, Main street, Bennington.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Seaver were in Manchester first of the week to visit an aunt.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Melvin, of Warner, visited her sister, Mrs. Guy Keyser, over the week end.

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

Mrs. R. E. Messer has been having tonsillitis, but is reported better. Post-master Messer is out again, after his long illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Holland, who have occupied the little house on the corner by the town hall, have moved over into the house with George Dundee.

Mrs. C. H. Philbrick is at home from Manchester, where she has been with her step daughter, Miss Myrtice Philbrick, for the latter part of the winter.

The Fair, under the auspices of the Sunday School, will be held at the Congregational chapel on Friday afternoon, May 18, at 8 o'clock. See posters for particulars, and be sure to come.

At the regular meeting of the S. of V. Aux. there was an observance of Mother's Day with appropriate readings, recitations, vocal and instrumental music, with a dainty lunch served by the R's.

James J. Griswold is very poorly, having frequent attacks of heart trouble, but they are hopeful of improvement. His son and wife, Mr. and Mrs. William Griswold, are here for awhile from Elmira, N. J.

James Ross was taken to St. Joseph's hospital, Nashua, on Tuesday, May 8, and operated on in the afternoon for ruptured ulcer of the stomach. He is reported, at this writing (Sunday), as quite comfortable, although, of course, very sick.

Pomona Grange day, the 8th, a sumptuous dinner was served to about one hundred and twenty-five, by the local Grange. There was an interesting literary program and some lively and witty discussions on the to be or not to be, of auto insurance, gas tax, etc.

The last of the Whist Club gatherings for this season was held at the home of Mrs. Guy Keyser, on Wednesday last. Mrs. E. H. Ross made the highest score, 683; with all but three of the sixteen players scoring over six hundred for the season's play.

At a recent church meeting called for business purposes, it was voted to empower the trustees to deed the land where the Auxiliary S. of V. hall

**MICKIE SAYS—**

TO GET YER NAME IN A BIG METROPOLITAN NEWSPAPER, Y' GOT TO FLY TH' ATLANTIC, SHOOT YOUR WIFE OR ROB A BANK—BUT ALL THAT IS NECESSARY TO GET MENTIONED IN THIS HOME PAPER IS HAVE A GUEST OR A NEW BABY AT YOUR HOUSE, BUY A NEW CAR, MAKE A TRIP SOMEWHERE OR RAISE A PRIZE PUMPKIN.



**CHURCH NOTES**

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

**Presbyterian-Methodist Churches**  
Rev. William Patterson, Pastor

The regular Thursday evening prayer service will not be held this week, owing to the Sunday school convention at Milford on this date.

Sunday, May 20  
Preaching service at 10.45 a.m.  
Sunday school at 12.

Y.P.S.C.E. at 6. Topic: "How to Train for Larger Leadership."  
Union preaching service at 7 o'clock in this church.

**Baptist**

Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor

Wednesday, May 16  
Annual church business meeting at 7.30 p.m.

Thursday, May 17  
Mid-week meeting of the church at 7.30. Topic: "Home Religion."  
Mark 2:1-12.

Sunday, May 20  
Morning worship at 10.45. Pastor will preach on "The Law in the Heart."

Church school at 12.  
Crusaders meet at 4.30.  
Y.P.S.C.E. at 6.

**Baby Conference**

A Baby Conference will be held at Antrim town hall, Wednesday, May 23, at 1.30 o'clock p.m.

Work with the pre school child is one of the most important phases of the child health program, of the New Hampshire State Board of Health.

If the future citizens of our country are to be of the highest type, it is important that early and close attention be given to both the physical and mental development of the individual child.

This work is being assisted by the Woman's Clubs, in connection with the Children's Health Conference.

Bring all children under six years, and make sure that there is nothing developing of which you are unaware.

Whatever expense is necessary, is borne by our local Woman's Club.

Transportation will be provided for those who wish it.

Mrs. H. W. Johnson  
Chairman of Committee

stands to the Monadnock Mills, that it may be put into proper condition for school grounds. It is expected the patriotic orders will occupy the old Grammar school building, as it has been graciously offered them by the donor of the new school to be, although no action has yet been taken by either the Sons of Veterans or the Auxiliary. It will no doubt be favorable when it comes.

On Saturday afternoon, the house occupied by Earl Sheldon and family, was discovered to be on fire. There were various reports as to the cause. The house hold goods were nearly all removed, the damage to them being chiefly through water and smoke. The family are staying with Frank Sheldon on Hancock road. The house is now owned by Mrs. Addie Carter, who lives near Boston, Mass., but was formerly a part of the late William Taylor Estate. It is insured, but it will be some time before it can again be lived in.

From a Walden, N. Y., paper, the following facts are taken:

Hans Albert Jensen died of pneumonia, aged 59 years. He left Bennington with his family twelve years ago. He is survived by a widow and two sons.

**Antrim Locals**

Leighorn Hens Wanted. Apply to Alex Wagner, Antrim. Adv. 2t

For Sale—Tungar Battery Charger for Radio Batteries. Apply to Frank S. Corlew, Antrim. Adv.

Benton Dearborn is spending a season at his home here, recuperating from a serious illness.

For Sale—Square Piano, in good condition. Price very reasonable. Telephone Antrim 68-3 for particulars. Adv.

The picture "In Old Kentucky," with Helene Castello, will be shown at Antrim Town Hall, Friday evening, May 18, under auspices of American Legion Auxiliary.

The death of William H. Toward occurred at his home on West street on Monday of this week, at the advanced age of nearly 88 years. The remains were taken to Dexter, Maine, his former home, for burial.

The American Legion Auxiliary observed Mother's Day at their regular meeting on May 14, with a good attendance. At the close of the meeting a social hour of games and refreshments were enjoyed by all.

At the next meeting of Hand in Hand Rebekah Lodge, Wednesday, May 23, there will be a Mother Goose Nursery Rhyme Costume Party. All members are requested to come in costumes representing a Mother Goose Nursery Rhyme. The committee is planning a good time for all.

The following were guests at the Waumbek, Gregg Lake, over the week end: Mr. and Mrs. James Savage, Melrose, Mass., Miss-Marion Manent, Lynn Mass., Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Stiekney, Hyde Park, Mass., Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Hatch, Miss Lois Hatch, and Edward Hatch, Hartford, Conn.

The printing plant of the Messenger Publishing Company, of Hillsboro, has been removed from the building it has occupied for a long term of years, and is back on the ground floor in Child's block, in the rooms where The Messenger and its auxiliary publications were formerly published for many years, only a short distance from its recent location.

**New Hampshire's Greatest Economic Problem**

Continued from first page

done all this—FREE TREES. Some one says it is unjust to the small private nurseryman. All right, buy him out without loss and turn his nursery into the state for greater production of stock.

Now we will take up No. 5. Establish a correspondence school of Forestry, controlled by a bureau under the State Forestry Department. Why not under the State University? Theory and practice do not always work out as they should. Profs are all right in their place, but when it comes down to cold blooded success, I had rather trust myself with a "Hard Boiled" business man who has been "through the mill." This course of instruction to be provided at a reasonable cost. (Most correspondence schools are money makers. That knowledge which you get for nothing, as a general rule, does not make a deep impression upon the mind. But, you say, few can afford to pay forty or fifty dollars for a course in Forestry. True! But a club of five or six can well afford to "chip in" and purchase a course. Let each member contribute five or six dollars and the club subscribes to a course of instruction. The club members to select a meeting night once a week for the earnest study of this subject. Let these men as a body discuss each item. See to it that each member understands every point. From time to time an instructor from the State Forestry Department would meet with these clubs for field instruction. Once our people learn the wisdom of this move, the knowledge of the Forestry subject will put our lands at work.

I can go on and discuss each one of these nine subjects, but time does not permit.

A word about No. 9—Improved Roads. Each rural town is forced by law to appropriate money each year for improved roads.

Main trunk lines are needed, but improved roads in towns growing forests are not needed. Good roads had nothing to do with the growing of vast valuable forests of old which once covered this State. We cut those forests off and harvested the crop without the aid of the improved roads.

Forestry communities do not want improved roads. It forces us to abandon roads which ought to be kept open for forestry work. It brings into the forest the automobilist who casts his cigarette butts along our roadsides. If I had my way, I would establish a gateway to every forest town and require a pass in order to enter such sections. And then only when on business. Forest fires must be kept down.

**Bargains!**

Very Nice China Closet  
Good Dark Oak Dressing Case, with bevel plate oval mirror.  
Good Corner  
Lot Piano Music Rolls  
Carl E. Mussey, Antrim.

**PICTORIAL LIFE OF HERBERT HOOVER**

No. 3

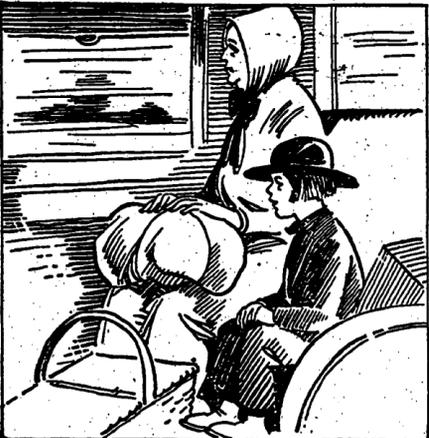
By Satterfield



1. On August 18, 1874, Herbert Clark Hoover was born in West Branch, Iowa. He had one brother and a sister.



2. As a boy, Herbert loved all sports and outdoor pastimes. In winter he delighted in snow sports.



3. Herbert's father died when he was six, and Aunt Agnes took him on a visit to Oklahoma.



4. The boy's playmates during this visit were little Osage Indian boys, who taught him many Indian sports.

**Taxpayers Responsible for the High Taxes**

"People will never solve their tax problems unless they possess the facts," says Dr. Milbank Johnson, who has made a thorough study of tax fundamentals.

"Anyone who damns officials for crookedness and graft has a mighty weak basis for solving his tax problems. Anyone, however, who can go to the officials of the community and show them the actual facts, show them the methods of obtaining those facts, and arouse confidence in those facts, will do a great work. You will find that they are usually very glad to follow any reasonable advice you may give them.

"Tax payers themselves, because of their demands on government, are responsible for high taxes. Until they stop to think and to plan their budgets for the future, as well as those for the present, the taxpayers are going to be in the same condition as the householder or family that takes no thought for the morrow."

**Grange Notes**

Antrim Grange journeyed to Hancock on Monday evening and gave an interesting program at Grange hall. The program consisted of musical numbers, dances and a comedietta, Too Much of a Good Thing. As this was a public affair, the proceeds were divided, and a tidy little sum was added to the treasury.

No degree work will be done at the regular Grange meeting this week. An interesting program is planned.

Anna Hilton, Lecturer.

The masquerade at Grange hall was a decided success. Many attractive costumes were worn and it was a difficult thing for the judges to select the winners. Earl Cutter and Jean Savage, as Arabs, won 1st prize; Mr. and Mrs. Day, of Bennington, won 2d; Mr. Day acted the part of the modern flapper; 3d prize went to a Peterboro couple, The Little 'Tin Soldier and the Dancer. The judges were Stanley Daniels, Hillsboro, Harold Eaton, Bennington, Simon Sheldon, Hancock.

**NORMANDIN'S WET WASH**

Bennington, N. H.

Drop Us a Card.

We Collect and Deliver in Hillsboro, Antrim and Bennington.

**THE man who buys asphalt shingles on their looks alone makes a mistake he will live to regret. As in many other products—razors, tires or paint, quality or lack of it lies beneath the surface.**

The reputation which a shingle bears should be your guide when you roof or re-roof your home. Innumerable Ruberoid Roofs thirty years old or more, still as good as the day they were laid, furnish convincing arguments for Ruberoid.

In addition to Ruberoid dependability you also have a wide choice of beautiful non-fading colors that assure roof harmony.

You will want to see these attractive shingles. Come in and let us show you samples.

**RU-BER-OID SHINGLES ~ ROOFINGS**

**A. W. Proctor**  
Antrim

**"Step Lively"**

A comical play which interested and amused everybody who attended, was presented by the members of the Queen Esther Circle, in the town hall on Friday evening, by a local cast of young people, the several parts being taken by those well known young folks:

**Cast of Characters**  
Joseph Billings — John Day, Jr.  
Mill owner, President of Benham Trust Co.  
Joseph Billings, Jr. — Winslow Sawyer  
Theodore Cunningham — Lester Hill  
Billings' Secretary  
Horatius Thimble — William Richardson  
Mary Smythe — Lillian Perkins  
Billings' sister  
Beverly — Jessie Ellis  
Juliet — Helen Rokes

**Synopsis**  
Act I. In the Morning  
Act II. In the Afternoon of the Same Day.  
The several parts were well assigned and all did splendidly. The play was funny from start to finish and constantly kept the audience in good humor. Mrs. J. L. Larrabee did the coaching. Music for the evening was furnished by Mr. Cate and Mr. Gerstenberger, piano and flute.

**Her daughters**  
Arlene Whitney  
Gwendolyn Smith — Anne Delaney  
Her niece  
Martha Holton — Frances Wheeler  
Billings' niece  
Lucille Loveland — Lois Day  
Of the "Winsome Winnie Co."  
Carrie Arry — Marie Parker  
Nora, the maid — Marion Nylander  
Jerusha Billings — Mildred Whitney

## HOW TO COOK AND SERVE ASPARAGUS

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Asparagus should always be cooked as soon as possible after it is cut. It toughens and loses flavor very rapidly if allowed to stand. To prepare it for cooking trim off any tough ends, brush carefully, and scrape off the larger scales. Wash so as to remove all sand and particles of earth which may have lodged under the scales. Fresh, tender, home-grown asparagus does not need scraping.

Asparagus is cooked in slightly salted water whole, or cut up in inch lengths. The pieces may be left whole. The cooking time of fresh tender young stalks cut up in this way may be only five to ten minutes, according to the United States Department of Agriculture; twenty to twenty-five minutes' cooking at most should be enough.

Season the cooked asparagus with salt, pepper, butter and a little cream if you have it. Let it stand in a warm place for a few minutes and then serve, either alone or on toast. Hollandaise or white sauce may accompany the asparagus or mayonnaise or vinaigrette, which is similar to French dressing.

The water in which asparagus has

### Flavor of Tomato Well Liked

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

In many places fresh tomatoes are not obtainable during the spring. The flavor of tomato, however, is so acceptable in salad, and the vitamins contained even in canned tomatoes are so important in the diet, that an attractive way of serving tomato in a salad has been evolved. A jelly is made from the canned tomato juice. While no other flavor need be used a particularly good aspic is made by molding other vegetables, cut up in small pieces, in the tomato juice. Here is the recipe, from the bureau of home economics:

- 3 1/2 envelopes, or 3 tsp. gelatin
- 1 quart canned tomatoes
- 1 tbs. finely chopped green pepper
- 2 tbs. finely chopped celery
- 1 tbs. finely chopped parsley
- 1 cup very finely shredded cabbage
- 1/4 tsp. salt
- 1/2 tsp. onion juice
- 3/4 tsp. sugar

Soak the gelatin in a small amount of water. Boil the tomatoes for five minutes, and strain through a fine sieve to remove the seeds. Pour the hot tomato juice over the gelatin and stir until it is dissolved. Add the salt and the sugar and chill. When the gelatin mixture is partly set, add the finely shredded vegetables and mix well. Add more salt, if needed. Also if the mixture is not tart enough, add a little lemon juice or vinegar. Pour into wet custard cups and place in the cold until set. Turn these molds out on crisp lettuce leaves and serve with mayonnaise.

### Wife's Rights

Taking one fault with another, the wife works as hard as the husband, and the fact that his share involves the handling of the money does not make it his money. It belongs to both and what he pays over to her is not a gift but a matter of right.—Farm Journal.

## Flank Steak Stuffed With Well Seasoned Mixture



Flank Steak Can Be Made Into Savory Dish.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

A flank steak is one of the less tender cuts of meat, since it has long muscle fibers which become somewhat stringy unless cooked and carved in the right way. Flank steak, however, is economical, for there is no bone and other waste material. Like others among the less tender cuts, it can be made into an attractive and delicious dish when one knows how.

The general method of cooking any of the less tender cuts differs from the method for tender cuts. Heat, moisture, and slow cooking, help to make these cuts tender. The flank steak stuffed with well-seasoned mixture is first seared and then cooked slowly in a tightly covered vessel until the meat is tender.

The ingredients for stuffed flank are given by the bureau of home economics:

- Flank steak
- 1 1/2 cups stale bread crumbs
- 1 tsp. salt
- 1/2 tsp. pepper
- 1 onion, minced
- 1/2 cup chopped celery
- 2 tbs. butter

been cooked can be used in many ways and should be saved. It makes a delicious soup when seasoned with a little cream or milk added. This may be thickened or not, as preferred. Asparagus stock is an improvement to soups made from other vegetable juices, such as tomato, onion, or celery. It combines well with cream of chicken soup, and can be made into a



Preparing Asparagus on Toast.

good sauce to use with left-over asparagus in making other dishes.

Cooked asparagus may be used in making scalloped dishes, croquettes, fritters, vegetable loaf, timbales, or added to almost any soup, stew, or vegetable salad. Vegetable combinations are increasingly popular, and such dishes as cut-up cooked asparagus with new diced cream potatoes, or with peas, give variety to the menu, and make profitable use of small amounts of each vegetable.

## Voluminous Drapery Focused to One Hip

By JULIA BOTTOMLEY

DRESSMAKING is becoming quiet a one-sided affair, as the frock in the picture bears testimony. Many of the new gowns are just like that and even more so—the voluminous drapery focused to one hip in one huge effect of poufs, bows, loops, jabots, sash ends and tag ends, which sometimes dangle so as to form uneven hemlines. Especially are the irregular hemlines featured in the one-side draped evening gown.

So if you are looking for a decidedly voguish pattern for the dress you are planning to make, seek out one which has a conspicuous side drape. There is nothing newer or smarter in the way of styling than the one-hip effect—unless it be the unique bustle effects which bring all the drapery to the back. The strange part of the muchly be-draped frocks which concentrate voluminous bows and flounces at the back is that in their new-fashioned styling they assume a quaint old-fashioned look—quite a la Godey's Ladies' Book, some of them. To be sure the bustle drape is too extreme to attract the average woman, but nevertheless the trend of fashion, particularly evening modes, is in that direction.

However, returning to the subject of the one-side effect, designers find that soft sheer materials or the stiffer materials are each admirably adaptable to this treatment. Quite a fair has sprung up for taffeta, also moire and certain extra-weight satins, especially for the making of evening gowns which feature either the one-hip drape or bustle effect. Daytime modes adhere rather to the less formal flowery prints and solid-toned transparent crepes.

The fabric used for the sweetly feminine frock in this picture is called



crepe chalet. While it is firm and of suede-like finish it is sheer enough to

suggest transparency. The home dressmaker will find the pattern such as was used in the styling of this dress, an ideal one from the standpoint of "easy to make." In any of the pastel shades or in beige or gray such a dress is most charmingly attuned to bridge parties or afternoon teas.

It is interesting to note that this young woman is wearing a hat with a brim. More and more as the spring costumes appear one sees them accompanied with "picture" millinery. Many of the newest hats are even large and floppy. Transparent hair types are quite the rage with flatterly colorful frocks.

(© 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

### Dessert Flavored With Chocolate

A delicate dessert flavored with chocolate can be made in the following way, according to the bureau of home economics:

- 1/2 cup sugar
- 1/2 cup milk
- 1/2 cup fine stale bread crumbs
- 1 tbs. flour
- 1 tbs. butter
- 1/2 tsp. salt
- 4 eggs
- 1/2 tsp. vanilla
- 1 1/2 squares chocolate, unsweetened.

Mix the flour and butter, add the milk, and stir over heat until thickened. Melt the chocolate over steam, and add to the cream sauce, with the salt, bread crumbs, sugar, and well beaten egg yolks. Beat well. Fold in the well beaten whites of the eggs. Pour into a greased pudding dish and bake in a moderate oven (325 degrees Fahrenheit) for one hour or until well set in the middle. Serve hot with hard sauce or whipped cream.

## MARY GRAHAM BONNER'S KIDDIE STORY

"I was flying over a house tonight," said the fairy named Silvery Night, "and I heard the voice of a little child inside."

"I hopped on the window sill where she couldn't see me. She was talking to her mother."

"When does the doctor say I'll be able to sit up?" she asked.

"Very soon, my love," her mother said, "you must be a little stronger."

"Oh, mother," the little girl said, "I do hope it will be soon. I get so tired of being in bed. I feel so very lonely sometimes without my friends, the Shooting Stars."

"Now I found out that this little girl always sat by her window before she went to bed and looked at the stars, and so many nights she saw the Shooting Stars."

"She loved them so," continued Silvery Night, "and always wanted to see them if there were any to see."

"But now she had to lie in bed and the bed was quite a distance from the window as she had to be kept out of drafts."

"I could tell that her mother was afraid she was getting so discouraged that it would take her longer to get well. So I stopped on my way and had a talk with the Dream King."

"Yes, and what did he say?" they all asked.

"He said he would help," "Hurrah!" they shouted. So the Night Fairies and the Shooting Stars led by Silvery Night and the



"I Do Hope It Will Be Soon."

Dream King ran their races all through the dreams of the little girl and up and down the ceiling.

They danced over the bed, and sometimes she almost caught them as they raced by her! But she never quite caught one.

## Good Things to Eat

By NELLIE MAXWELL

Though you be one of the million, Hitched to the cart of care, Ride as your own postilion, Driving and drawing fair, What though the road be dreary, Fraught though, each mile with guile? What though your eyes be weary? Lift up your face and smile! —Stephen Chalmers.

A glass of orange juice before breakfast and as many glasses during the day as one can enjoy and is able to provide, will keep the system in health, sweeten the blood and keep the alimentary canal in active order. When adding orange juice to various dishes it is best uncooked, though if not cooked at a high temperature or too long the flavor and food value will not be destroyed.

Orange Queen Pudding.—Three tablespoonfuls of butter, one-half teaspoonful of grated orange rind, three-fourths of a cupful of sugar, the yolks of two eggs, one-fourth cupful of orange juice; cook over boiling water until thick. Cool and add one tablespoonful of lemon juice. Spread six slices of bread with butter then

cover with the custard mixture and lay in a baking dish. Beat the whites of two eggs with two whole eggs, add three-fourths of a cupful of orange juice and one-half cupful of milk. A pinch of salt, pour over the bread and set the pan in hot water. Bake in a slow oven until the custard is set. Serve hot or cold.

Hashed Roast Beef Sandwiches.—Chop meat from the Sunday roast (very fine), add gravy to it and a few shreds of green pepper for seasoning, or onion if the pepper is not at hand. Heat over boiling water, then add a little table sauce, or tomato catsup. Spread generously on buttered slices of whole-wheat bread or toast and serve on hot plates with spicy pickles—such as apple or peach pickles.

Hot Hamburg Sandwiches.—Take half a pound of finely chopped round steak, one small onion, also chopped, cook in butter until well browned, season to taste and add one tablespoonful of flour and cook, stirring often until brown. Add one cupful of tomato juice and finish cooking. Spread white hot over well-buttered slices of white or whole-wheat bread.

Los Angeles Salad.—Cut three oranges into halves, keeping the shells whole. Arrange crisp lettuce on indi-

vidual plates. Cut the orange pulp into pieces, dice a small green pepper and mix with one-half cupful of diced celery; mix all well, moisten with thick mayonnaise and heap in the orange cups; sprinkle one-fourth cupful of nuts, chopped. Beside each orange place a ripe olive and a sweet pickle.

Fruit is such an essential in the diet of old and young that even when the fresh fruit is limited the dried ones may be served acceptably. A most delightful dessert when nothing seems to be ready is stuffed dates with cream cheese. Roll them in granulated sugar and serve with black coffee.

When the fresh fruit supply runs low, try simmering a cupful of seedless raisins in one-fourth cupful of water, add a dash of orange juice and serve.

Most breakfast foods are improved by the addition of a few dates, raisins or figs. A mixture of barley and whole wheat in the same proportion is especially well liked. All dry cereals are improved by heating them in the oven. (© 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)



DON'T suffer headaches, or any of those pains that Bayer Aspirin can end in a hurry! Physicians prescribe it, and approve its free use, for it does not affect the heart. Every druggist has it, but don't fail to ask the druggist for Bayer. And don't take any but the box that says Bayer, with the word genuine printed in red.



Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocetate of Salicylic Acid

### His Fix

"This is awful!" ejaculated Uncle Tybalt. "I've got pretty nearly every one of the symptoms this 'ere payntent medicine omenick tells about—tired feeling, buzzing in my head, dark-brown taste in my mouth, mental depression, tepid liver, crawling sensation up and down my spine, and a disinclination for all forms of labor." "Mercy! What disease is it, Tybalt?" asked Aunt Fretty.

"That's the worst of it. The symptoms are all there, but the last few leaves of the pamphlet containing the names of the maladies are torn off."—Kansas City Times.

### If Mothers Only Knew

Thousands of Children Suffer from Worms, and Their Mothers Do Not Know What the Trouble Is.

Signs of Worms are: Constipation, de-ranged stomach, swollen upper lip, offensive breath, hard and full stomach with pain, pale face, eyes heavy, short dry cough, grinding of the teeth, little red spots on the tongue, starting during sleep with troublesome dreams, slow fever.

Mrs. H. N. Roberts, 502 Asylum St., Flint, Mich., wrote: "My little girl is relieved of her worms." And in a later letter wrote: "Baby is fine and it was your Dr. True's Elixir that helped her."

### Dr. True's Elixir

The True Family Laxative and Worm Expeller

A pure herb Laxative and not a harsh stimulant; quick, natural relief from constipation.

Family size \$1.25; other sizes 60c & 40c.

### The Legless Days

A generation ago legs were unknown except on tables and chairs, although "limbs" were very plentiful, even though thought to be a trifle indecent. All women then were good except maybe one that grandmother had heard about in her younger days, and this one was mentioned in whispers. Then a divorcee suit attracted the attention of the whole county for an entire year and a bath was something not to be mentioned, except to an intimate friend, for it not only was an unfit topic for general conversation, but was so rare as not to be discussed lightly.—Copper's Weekly.

A new pad for insertion in shoes to support foot arches can be inflated with an air pump to any desired degree of rigidity.

## CAN NOW DO ANY WORK

Thanks to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Denison, Texas.—"I think there is no tonic equal to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for nervousness and I have used Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash and the Pills for Constipation. I can certainly praise your medicines for what they have done for me and I wish you success in the future. I can do any kind of work now and when women ask me what has helped me I recommend your medicines. I will answer any letters I receive asking about them."



—Mrs. Emma Green, Route 3, Box 55, Denison, Texas.

For Foot Rot in Sheep and Folds in Hoofs of Cattle HANFORD'S BALEAM OF HYPERIN Many look for fast relief, but not so fast. All dealers.

W. N. U., BOSTON, No. 18-1928.

JOHN NEEDED A BOOST

(By D. J. Walsh.)

DELLA BORDEN lay curled up in the porch hammock. She had been sleeping, but voices had aroused her. She listened a moment growly, then her senses became keenly alert as she realized that the two women who were passing the house were discussing her. Hiding cautiously on her elbow she peeped through the vines. One of the women was Mrs. Banks, her next door neighbor; the other woman she did not know.

"It is a shame!" Mrs. Banks was saying in her high-pitched voice. "This place used to be the best kept one on this street. The Bordens have lived here going on nine years and they've never done a thing to the house but patch it. It looks like a crazy quilt."

"What seems to be the trouble?" the strange woman asked. "Why, John Borden is a failure; there's no doubt of that. I suppose when a man's a failure nothing can make him succeed, but then John hasn't any help in his wife. Della Borden is slack. She didn't used to be, but she just seems to have lost her grip. It's hard to believe sometimes, but I think a man usually reflects his wife."

The two women moved out of hearing. Della rose to her feet. Her knees trembled. Mrs. Banks had called John a failure. She had blamed her. For the first time she knew what people thought of her husband, her home, herself. Had Mrs. Banks spoken the truth? The old house was ugly with its patched roof and scalling paint, surrounded by its yard filled with neglected shrubbery. It loomed large in the row of smart, well-cared-for residences set in neatly clipped lawns. Every one around them had progressed while she and John had seemed to retrograde. John was still barely holding on to his job with old Mr. Grant just where he had commenced eleven years ago. Mr. Grant in turn was clinging to a worn-out business. John had lacked initiative to look for something better. At first she had been hopeful that John would succeed; lately she had given up and accepted things as they were. She had even fallen into neglecting her home, her person. She looked down at her stubbed-out shoes and soiled dress. Had John noticed? Had he, too, felt something of what she had just heard? Certain things he had said came to her with hard revelation. Did he know that they—no, that she was a failure? Oh, the cruel hurt if she should lose his love!

Della went into the house and began to busy herself with preparations for lunch. She worked furiously cleaning the dining room. She set the table with a clean cloth and her best dishes. She changed her dress and put on her best pair of pumps. Her thoughts dwelt upon the situation that had presented itself to her. John came presently, looking more dull than usual. He kissed her perfunctorily and took his place at the table. "Beef stew with onions, dear—your favorite dish," Della said. He looked up with a faint smile. "Thanks, old girl—can you bear a bit of bad news?" "Tell me," Della said, with cold fear gripping her heart. "Mr. Grant is giving up his shop—this is the last day for me. He's going to live with his daughter. Cole takes over the stock, what there is, and there isn't much." John shoved his plate of stew aside and buried his head in his hands. "Good," Della's voice rang with a triumph she did not feel. "Now you are free to do something for yourself, to get a job that you can make a success of. This is your chance, John, to see what you can do."

from my daughter. Her husband was hurt in an accident. She wants me and my woman to come on the first train we can. I thought I'd tell you seeing as how you and Nevah were always such great friends."

"Oh, I'm so sorry!" Della paused to commiserate. "When are you going?"

"We ought to be on our way this minute, but I can't leave here. I've got this job pretty well along all except the blinds. The Judge is in a terrible hurry for me to get through—his missus is going to have some company or something. If I could get the blinds done before I went away they'd be dry in a few days—so's I could hang 'em when I got back. There's thirty-three pairs of blinds. I've got ten done."

"Let me help you paint the blinds, Mr. Carter." Della said, her voice crisp with eagerness. "I used to do all the painting we had done in the house when I was none with my folks. I'm sure if you would show me a bit I'd catch right on."

"Well—I don't know," Mr. Carter said, scratching his head. "I can't get a man to help me—the porch floors have got to be done, too—well, suppose you try. The blinds are piled out here under a shed." And without further comment he led the way to the shed, where the blinds were stacked. He showed Della how to thin the green paint and how to manipulate the slats of the blinds after they had been propped between two empty barrels. He loaned her one of his painter's jackets and helped her tie a big gunny sack about her waist to protect the front of her dress. He also loaned her a pair of cotton gloves to protect her hands from the paint, but these she hastily discarded. They impeded her progress. She soon caught on to the way to wield the brush and how not to use too much paint. She worked feverishly side by side with Mr. Carter. The five and six o'clock whistles blew, but the two kept on with their work. At last the shadows began creeping in and it became too dark to paint any more. Mr. Carter stretched his shoulders with satisfaction. Della could be trusted to finish the job alone.

"I think," Mr. Carter said, "that I'll ask you to paint the porches, too. That'll leave me free to start tonight on the 8:20 train. Shall I pay you now for what you've done or wait until I come back?"

"If you don't mind," Della said. "I wish you would pay me now for what you think I've earned this afternoon."

She received the money in a hand that was cramping and stiff with green paint. She hurried home with shoulders aching and a dizziness of nausea from the smell of the fresh paint.

Arriving at her home she entered the house by the kitchen door. She sank into the first chair she came to. A moment later John carrying the evening paper, sauntered out. When he saw her he dropped the paper and cried:

"For the love of Pete! Della what's happened? You look as if you'd fallen into a pail of paint."

"I haven't," Della said smiling through a face badly covered with bright green splashes. "Look!" she cried, holding out two crisp new one-dollar bills. "I've got a job. I've earned some money. What have you done?"

"Nothing, but, by golly, I will!" John said, grinning. "I never left the house this afternoon; Bill Kent came over and we played chess. Well, to tell the truth, Della, I thought you were joking. But I see you were not. Tomorrow I'll go out and look for a job—and get it. If you want money as badly as that I'll earn it for you. Della, a plucky little wife like you deserves better than what I've handed you for the last seven years."

"Will there be enough money to fix this place up?" Della asked.

"I'll not only earn enough to fix this place up but see that my plucky little wife has money aplenty to buy herself pretty clothes—such as she had when I first met her."

Della finished the painting at Judge Vall's. That was the last work she did, however, outside her home. She was too busy fixing up her home and making new frocks for herself. For after all John Borden was not a failure. He needed only a boost.

Imagery in Oriental Names of Newspapers

Oriental countries must surely win the palm for picturesque names for their newspapers. It is true that in America, where at the beginning Gazette was the general favorite, there have been the Avalanche, the Scimitar, the Blade, the Clarion, the Pleiades and so on. Yet even the most picturesque fall short of the products of Oriental imagery.

For example, in Tunis there are the Flower, the Right Guide of the People and the Jester. Egypt publishes the Star of the East, the Pulpit, the Flag and the Light. In Syria there are journals called the Walkers, the Faithfulness of the Arabs, One After Another, the Cedar, the Dawn, the Lightning and the Iron Club.

But Persia the land of Firdusi and Omar and Hafiz, outdoes all the rest. There are the Illuminating Full Moon, Sublime Events, the Ship of Salvation, the Dawn of Hope, the Gift for the Cultured, the Thunder, the Young Spring, the Red Dawn, the Illuminating Sun, the Golden Rose and the Mirror of the Nations.

Mankind's Search

Man always worships something; always he sees the infinite shadowed forth in something finite.—Carlyle.

"Hey! Mrs. Borden!" Mr. Carter called out. "I just got a telegram

from my daughter. Her husband was hurt in an accident. She wants me and my woman to come on the first train we can. I thought I'd tell you seeing as how you and Nevah were always such great friends."

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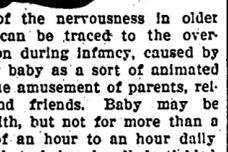
"Hey! Mrs. Borden!" Mr. Carter called out. "I just got a telegram

Wise Dad

Herbie—Er—dear, wouldn't it be all right to turn out the light? Peggy—Sure, go ahead. The button's upstairs in papa's room.

Don't Make a Toy Out of Baby

Babies Have Nerves. By RUTH BRITAIN



Much of the nervousness in older children can be traced to the overstimulation during infancy, caused by regarding baby as a sort of animated toy for the amusement of parents, relatives and friends. Baby may be played with, but not for more than a quarter of an hour to an hour daily. Beyond that, being handled, tickled, caused to laugh or even scream, will sometimes result in vomiting, and invariably causes irritability, crying or sleeplessness.

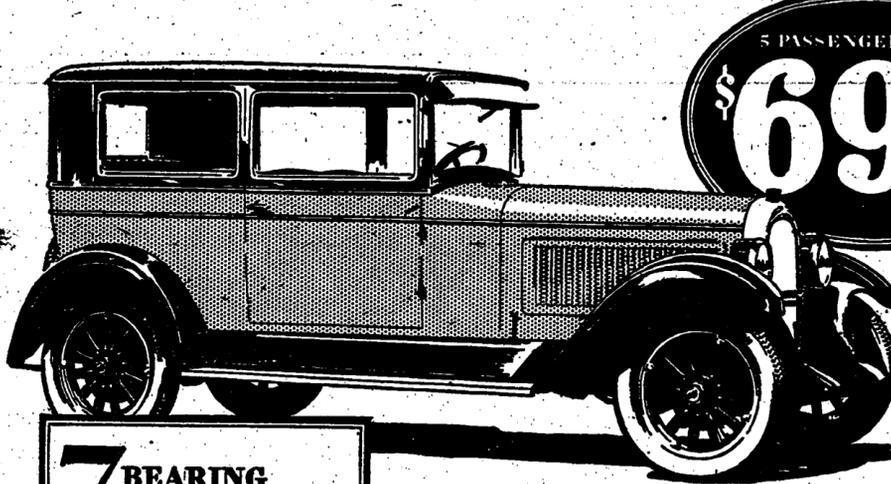
Fretfulness, crying and sleeplessness from this cause can easily be avoided by treating baby with more consideration, but when you just can't see what is making baby restless or upset better give him a few drops of pure Castoria. It's amazing to see how quickly it calms baby's nerves and soothes him to sleep; yet it contains no drugs or opiates. It is purely vegetable—the recipe is on the wrapper. Leading physicians prescribe it for colic, cholera, diarrhea, constipation, gas on stomach and bowels, feverishness, loss of sleep and all other "upsets" of babyhood. Over 25 million bottles used a year shows its overwhelming popularity.

With each bottle of Castoria, you get a book on Motherhood, worth its weight in gold. Look for Chas. E. Fletcher's signature on the package so you'll get genuine Castoria. There are many imitations.

Why Not?

Bride—Dickie says he can hear my voice in his dreams. Friend—Why don't you stop talking long enough to let him sleep?

ANNOUNCING THE World's Lowest Priced Six



5-PASSENGER COACH \$695

- 7 BEARING CRANKSHAFT
Full Force-feed Lubrication
Silent Timing Chain
Invar-struct Pistons
4-wheel Brakes
and other Quality features

NEW WORLD'S RECORD!

Setting a new world's speed and endurance record for cars under \$1000, the new Whippet Six in a continuous 24-hour run at the Indianapolis Speedway, under observation of the Hoosier Motor Club, averaged 56.52 miles per hour for the entire 24 hours—

Brought to a dead stop from a speed of 35 miles per hour in 49 feet 7 1/2 inches—Accelerated from 5 to 25 miles an hour in 7.2 seconds—Records made possible by the most advanced engineering of any light Six in America!

The new Whippet Six is now on display. See it. Drive it. You will find it a revelation in value!

- Touring . . . \$615
Roadster . . . 685
Coupe . . . 695
Sedan . . . 745

The new Whippet Six

WILLYS-OVERLAND, INC. TOLEDO, OHIO

A Run for Her Money

Woman Shopper—See here, young man, there's a ladder in these stockings.

Fresh Clerk—Well, what do you expect for 75 cents, a marble staircase?—Boston Transcript.

NEW DRAPERIES for A FEW CENTS

By Mae Martin



All of us realize nowadays how bright-colored draperies seem to invite people in, and how warm touches of color in spreads, cushions and runners help to make us love our own surroundings.

No woman need deny herself these touches of cheer, because they can easily be had at the expense of a few cents and a little planning. Curtains that are faded or drab in color can be made bright and pleasing with a package or so of Diamond Dyes. Then spreads, covers, runners, etc., can be tinted or dyed to match. Anyone can do it. Tinting with Diamond Dyes is as easy as bluing, and dyeing takes just a little more time. Brilliant new colors appear like magic, right over the old, faded colors. Diamond dyes give true, fadeless colors. They are the kind of dyes used when the cloth was made. Only Diamond Dyes produce perfect results. Insist on them and save disappointment.

My new book, "Color Craft," gives hundreds of dollar-saving suggestions for beautifying your home and clothes. Sixty-four pages, fully illustrated in colors. It's FREE. Just write Mae Martin, Home Service Department, Diamond Dyes, Burlington, Vermont.

Gathers His Own

Constable—How did you come by that pot of honey? Tramp—Well, I admit I don't keep bees, but wot's to stop a bloke squeezy'n' it out of the flowers himself?—Bee Keeper.

One has to eat even in a world crisis.

MONARCH QUALITY FOOD PRODUCTS

Set the standard. If you paid a dollar a pound you could not buy better food products than those you find packed under the Monarch label.



LEONARD EAR OIL

for DEAFNESS and HEAD NOISES Price \$1.25 At All Druggists



Send \$2 for 25 best kinds labeled or 50 mixed; all big bulbs; I have many that I haven't room for this year. HOWARD HINMAN, Collinsville, Conn.

FIRST AID TO BEAUTY AND CHARM

Nothing so mars an otherwise beautiful face as the inevitable lines of fatigue and suffering caused by tired, aching feet. ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE, the Antiseptic, Healing Powder, insures foot comfort. It's a Toilet Necessity. Shake it in your shoes in the morning. Shop all day—dance all evening—then let your mirror tell the story. Trial package and a Foot-Ease Washing Doll sent Free. Address Allen's Foot-Ease, 123 N. E. in a Pinch, Use Allen's Foot-Ease.



SCHWEGLER'S THOR-O-BRED BABY CHICKS

They live because they are bred from healthy, free range brooders that have thrived and gained in vigor for generations. They lay because they are from selected and tested parents. They are the best. Buy from Schwegler's Hatchery, 216 Northampton, BUFFALO, N.Y.

One Soap is all for TOILET BATH SHAMPOO—Glenn's Sulphur Soap

Keep your complexion free of blemishes, your skin clear, soft, smooth and white, your hair silky and gleaming, your entire body refreshed, by using Glenn's Sulphur Soap. Contains 33 1/2% Pure Sulphur. At druggists. Rohland's Septic Cotton, 25c

GLADIOLUS—30 ALL DIFFERENT \$1.25 assorted. Also \$1.00. Catalogue on request. GEO. L. RICE, Fitchburg, Mass.

DAHLIAS 5 Sure to Bloom \$1.00

Mrs. C. D. Anderson, crimson; Brian Bress, purple; Dakota, flame; Mrs. Ackerson, variegated; Mrs. C. Salbach, lavender. These varieties regularly sell for 50c each or more. Catalogue direct from PATENT OFFICE. Send for interesting free catalogue. C. LOUIS ARLING, DAHLIA SPECIALIST 2512 Court Street, West Haven, Conn.

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GRAIN THRESHERS Do Fast, Clean Work—Use Your Tractor and Make BIG PROFITS

We Will Make Special Prices and Terms FARQUHAR Box 589 York, Pa.

HIG MONEY. SELL KIDDIE KNIT-WEAR

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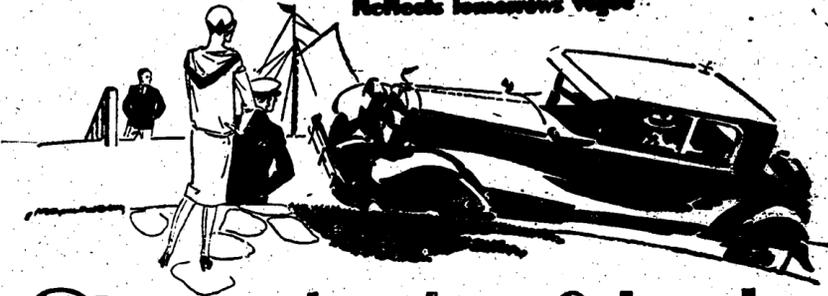
UNLEACHED HARDWOOD AHES NATURE'S OWN FERTILIZER

GEORGE STEVENS, Peterborough, Ont. Help Build the City of Freedom. Join the Golden Ruleers. Information for stamp. Address D. A. Mosher, Corinth, N. Y.

Pimples Don't go through life humiliated

and handicapped by truly pimples eruptions. Send \$1 for complete Pimple Treat. For pimples. Absolutely guar. Maurice Labor, 114 Broadway, Boston 12, Mass. Lime and Fertilizer Spreader That Will Do Good Work. Attach to farm cart or tractor. H. J. S. Greenleaf, Anson, Me.

Reflects Tomorrow's Vogue



# Chassis leader of the day supreme in Beauty too

The New Hudson's distinction in vogue is adding thousands of beauty lovers to the hosts who want its supremely brilliant performance. And all are delighted to find, with all its other economies, a gasoline saving never attained by a car of its weight and size.

### NEW HUDSON PRICES

**118-inch Chassis**  
Coupe \$1265 (Rumble Seat \$30 extra)  
Sedan \$1325 Coach \$1250

**127-inch Chassis**  
Standard Sedan \$1450 Custom Victoria \$1650  
Custom Landau Sedan \$1650 Custom 7-Passenger Sedan \$1950

All prices f. o. b. Detroit, plus war excise tax  
Buyers can pay for cars out of income at lowest available charge for interest, handling and insurance

## HUDSON Super-Six

MANCHESTER AUTO GARAGE COMPANY, Distributor

Hanson's Garage, Hancock Dealer  
Whitten & Clukay, Peterboro Dealers  
C. W. Rowe, Henniker Dealer

### ANOTHER LETTER FROM THE PACIFIC COAST

Former Antrim Resident, now Residing in California, Writes  
Entertainingly to Reporter's Readers

May 8, 1928

Dear Friends:

If my memory is correct, it is thirty-six years ago today when I first started for California, and perhaps I should write "home."

Any how I can't conveniently wait so long for some of my friends there to reply, and if you agree with me that this letter writing is getting to be a somewhat one-sided matter you will have our address and will know what to do about it.

I had heard about the wonders of the flower gardens and of other gardens, where almost everything grew, so that I naturally imagined that I should need my rubber boots which I packed away in my trunk.

You can imagine my surprise when I stepped out of the sleeping car for a breath of fresh air at Needles, at the barren waste and when for nearly half a day I saw little else but sand along the track and the fences which had been built up to keep off the drifting sand as snow drifts in New England.

For many, many miles the water for the engines hauling the trains was brought in great tank cars and stored in tanks along the route.

My boots were not the only evidence that I was a "tender foot," but after the laugh was over I found them handy one day when it was part of my job to ride and hold the great mud plow similar to a snow plow while the "boss" on the ranch drove the four mules and horses through the irrigation ditch.

For about two months I slept beside a hay stack out near the cow stable and had not the slightest fear of rain.

Water is a very valuable article here as you may imagine and great reservoirs are built to hold it until needed for the crops.

The breaking of the dam a few miles from here recently, when so many lives were lost and millions of dollars of damage done, reminds me of the Johnstown, Pa., flood in 1839, and some may recall the fact that Gen. Sylvester L. Little left that town early on the morning of that day on the account of the fact that he was hurrying home for the inauguration of his life-long friend as Governor of New Hampshire, and thus escaped the fate which befell 200,000 others.

When Mr. Holden stated the facts about the average pay of the school teachers, I recall some of the conversations I had with Mrs. Christie about school matters when I sometimes called upon her.

We talked of her boy, George (who was five days older than I), but who died before he grew to manhood, and of the present conditions in the schools, and of the library, etc. We agreed that each generation should as a rule take

are of the expenses of the times, and yet I argued that it might help the situation somewhat if a fund could be provided so that the school board could have a little cash to assist them to retain some teacher who was doing exceptional work in the grades below the High school.

I said that I did not think that the taxpayers would shirk their responsibility even if an income was provided so that Antrim might have the best teachers to be secured.

I am still confident of this fact, but I hope that if anyone has not given serious thought to the report of the Superintendent that they may reread it. If I may be permitted to make a suggestion and it is acceptable to the tiers of Mrs. Christie, I will say that if the fund was named the George W. Christie Memorial, I am confident that it would be meeting the courtesy of the case.

It has filtered through the air somehow to us that you are pleased to hear about the influence of New Hampshire folks in other parts of the world, so I hope that you may be interested to know that after the Rev. Dr. Watson, who now lives here but who for years was the pastor of the "American" Church in Paris, had made a very fine address here on Armistice Day, I thanked him and asked him if he knew Mr. Edward Tuck, of Paris, France, who has done so much for New Hampshire in his gifts of the State Historical Building and for Dartmouth College. He replied, "He is one of my very best friends," and I sent my humble thanks to him (as it did not cost me anything), and Mr. Tuck might be pleased to know that some one "remembered."

We get something of a thrill in telling folks out here, when they talk of the wonderful power lines all over Southern California, that E. H. Rollins and Son of New Hampshire were the pioneers in launching the job.

Very few weeks a new lot of paintings are placed on exhibition for the use of the public by the Art League here and they are very interesting.

If I should pose as an art critic and try to tell what I don't know about it, the letter would be even longer than this, and anyhow I recall what I read about some one who went into an exhibition and remarked to an attendant: "Do you mean to say that horrid thing in the large frame is called a work of art?" and she was somewhat startled when the reply came: "No, madam that is our new life size mirror."

One of the most interesting exhibitions was by the well-known painter Mrs. Katherine Leighton, who lived among the Indians and who has succeeded in portraying them in a very lifelike manner. It is said that the In-

dians told her that she had made pictures of them in all sorts of places, and of all ages and conditions, but they wanted to see a picture of flowers which they would gather for her. They said that some folks did not arrange bouquets as the sun arranged them, and they wanted them arranged as they grew, that is, those which grew on the mountain tops by themselves and those which thrived in the valley in another lot. Their selection which Mrs. Leighton painted was a very pleasing result.

Some of the readers of the Reporter may recall the fact that this painter is a graduate of Kimball Union Academy, in Meriden, N. H., and that her maiden name was Woodman, who lived in Concord.

This winter Mr. Reynolds, whose wife has been painting some of the Santa Barbara and other California landscapes, presented us with a fine large photograph of Mt. Monadnock from Fitzwilliam, near their home, and (now listen Mr. Editor he told us that they looked forward with pleasure each week for the *Monadnock Breeze*."

Phil (Whittemore) will be interested to learn that the new hotel, the Monticello Inn, is prospering and your relatives have done a fine thing in building it.

John (Hutchinson), do you remember your schoolmate, W. G. Hubbard, who now lives in Meriden, N. H., when you were in New Hampton some weeks ago, or maybe years? He writes that he knew you and I will suggest that you drop him a card.

Yours Truly,

R. C. GOODELL,  
2 Victoria Court,  
Santa Barbara, Cal.

P. S.—The length of this rambling letter reminds one of the young man from Hominy Pot, near New London (get the name of the boy from Charles Fowler) who was fond of soda water. Some of the boys had been treating him on every kind the fountain could furnish, to his great pleasure, but after he had tried a combination of all the syrups at once he said: "Plenty, Plenty," and would not make the rounds again.

R. C. G.

**James A. Elliott,**  
ANTRIM, N. H.  
Tel. 68

### COAL WOOD FERTILIZER

Coal is as Cheap Now as it probably will be this year, and May is the month to put your supply in the bin. Quantity of Fresh Fertilizer.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

HILLSBOROUGH, SS.

Court of Probate

To all persons interested in the trusts under the will of Rebekah J. Bass late of Antrim in said County, deceased, testate:

WHEREAS Henry A. Hurlin trustee under the will of said deceased, has filed in the Probate Office for said County the account of his trusteeship of certain estate held by him for the benefit of Viola E. Deacon

You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Peterborough in said County, on the 25th day of May next, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

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

Given at Nashua in said County, this 25th day of April A. D., 1928.

By order of the Court,

L. B. COPP  
Register.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

HILLSBOROUGH, SS.

Court of Probate

To all persons interested in the trusts under the will of Mary J. Bass late of Antrim in said County, deceased, testate:

WHEREAS Henry A. Hurlin trustee under the will of said deceased, has filed in the Probate Office for said County the first account of his trusteeship of certain estate held by him for the benefit of Merie Johnson and Erna M. Johnson

You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Peterborough in said County, on the 25th day of May next, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

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

Given at Nashua in said County, this 25th day of April A. D., 1928.

By order of the Court,

L. B. COPP  
Register.

### ANTRIM WOMAN'S CLUB GIVES ENTERTAINMENT

Excellent Musical Program and Two Very Good Comedies  
Given Very Pleasingly before Good Audience

The Antrim Woman's Club presented an entertainment at town hall on Tuesday evening of this week to a good sized house. The entertainment consisted of two one act comedies, which were greatly enjoyed by all

present, and a finely rendered musical program, highly appreciated by every one who heard it. The plays and those who took the several parts appear in this connection, as do also the names of those who rendered the musical numbers:

#### MUSICAL PROGRAM

|   |   |                          |
|---|---|--------------------------|
| Intermezzo  | Flute, Margaret Felker<br>Violin, Ruth Felker | Bohm                     |
| Rose Of The Morning<br>With You, Dear                     | Miss Tandy, Mrs. Butterfield, Mr. Boyd        | Moore<br>Scott           |
| Spring<br>Happy Days                                      | Mr. Nolan                                     | Becker<br>Strelzki       |
| Sing! Sing! Birds On The Wing<br>Look Down, Dear Eyes     | Miss Tandy, Mr. Boyd                          | Nutting<br>Fisher        |
| Ma' Little Sunflower, Goodnight<br>'Neath The Autumn Moon | Miss Tandy                                    | Vanderpool<br>Vanderpool |
| A Dream Boat Passes By                                    | Miss Tandy, Mrs. Butterfield, Mr. Boyd        | Lemare                   |

#### TWO ONE-ACT COMEDIES JOINT OWNERS IN SPAIN

Cast  
Mrs. Mitchell, a Director of the Old Ladies' Home  
Mrs. Bernice Whittemore  
Mrs. Fullerton, an inmate  
Mrs. Arthur Proctor  
Miss Dyer, an inmate  
Mrs. Ethel Nichols  
Mrs. Blair, an inmate  
Mrs. Nellie Hills

Piano Duets by Mrs. Thornton and Mrs. Harriman

#### SARDINES

Cast  
Mattie Eaton, an attractive woman  
Anne Carroll, her fashionable guest from New York  
Lizzie Snell, her voice as sharp as her tongue  
Lucy Watkins, very deaf  
Alfreda, Mattie's clumsy and melancholy helper

Coach—Mrs. J. Lillian Larrabee

## The Reporter Press

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

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

## The Reporter Press

Telephone ANTRIM, N. H.

### Automobile LIVERY!

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

**A. D. PERKINS**

Tel. 33-4 Antrim, N. H.

H. Carl Muzzey

**AUCTIONEER**

ANTRIM, N. H.

Prices Right. Drop me a postal card

Telephone 90-13

### SELECTMEN'S NOTICE

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

Meetings 7 to 8  
ARCHIE M. SWETT  
JOHN THORNTON  
ALFRED G. HOLT,  
Selectmen of Antrim

### SCHOOL BOARD'S NOTICE

The School Board meet 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  
ALICE G. NYLANDER,  
Antrim School Board

### CHAS. S. ABBOTT FIRE INSURANCE

Reliable Agencies

For all in need of insurance I should be pleased to have you call on me.

Antrim, N. H.

### J. D. HUTCHINSON, Civil Engineer,

Land Surveying, Levels, etc.

ANTRIM, N. H.

### For Sale

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

Fred L. Proctor