

The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME XLV NO. 50

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1928

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We shall be very glad to assist you in any way we can regarding government issues.

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HOOVER AND TOBEY WINNERS

Republicans Carry Country and State-- People "All Over" Talk Loud

New Hampshire is Still Republican! Charles W. Tobey is elected Governor, Congressman Wason and Hale are re-elected, and the Councilors are Republican. The Senate and House will be safely of this persuasion. Hillsborough County, as it was feared, went Democratic, — every County office will be held by a Democrat during the two current years. Fay F. Russell, of Concord, is the Republican elected in the 9th Senatorial district, of which Antrim forms a part.

Throughout the Nation there was what is considered a land-slide for the Republican party, proving beyond the shadow of a doubt how the people feel at this particular time, when considering our Country's needs.

The people of the State decided that a Constitutional Convention should be called.

The voting in Antrim began at precisely ten o'clock in the forenoon and continued without interruption till four o'clock in the afternoon, when the election board started the slow task of counting the ballots. Moderator Hiram W. Johnson was the chief in charge, and ably assisted by his helpers, the result was announced at about 7 o'clock in the evening.

A heavy vote was thrown in town; out of a possible 649 names on the check list, there were 560 votes cast. This number was 74 more votes than were cast four years ago, yet figuring out the 45 absentee votes (which were not cast four years ago) the total number of additional resident votes this year was 29, which considering the additional number of names on the check list this year the proportionate vote was no larger than at the last presidential election.



Herbert Hoover, choice of the people for President



George H. Moses, who had a large part in the success of the Republican party in the East and New Hampshire



Charles W. Tobey, next Republican Governor of New Hampshire



Edward H. Wason, re-elected to Congress, 2d District



Fay F. Russell, of Concord, Elected Senator

Result of Antrim's Ballot

REPUBLICAN
For Hoover and Curtis Electors
Harriet M. Spaulding, Nashua 452
Blanche Weymouth, Laconia
Ernest M. Hopkins, Hanover
Arthur E. Moreau, Manchester
For Governor
Charles W. Tobey, Temple 396
For Representative in Congress
Edward H. Wason, Nashua 395

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TOPICS OF THE DAY

Presented to Reporter Readers in Concise Form

Electric railways in our country last year reduced fatal accidents to one in 135,000,000 passengers carried.

The Massachusetts experiment with compulsory automobile liability insurance seems to have shown that instead of the law being a benefit to the careful driver it works a hardship on him.

It is now a pleasure to ride over the road from Antrim to Peterborough; the new cement road is certainly a nice thing. Hancock also did some fine work on her roads to the Peterborough town line. The possibility of being in the mud in many places along this road in the spring is now being reduced to its lowest terms.

Along with all other towns and cities, Antrim has had good luck at putting a number of new names on the voting list. There has been an unusual interest in this matter this year which speaks well for our people. The absentee vote is also large, many more taking advantage of this feature of the election than it was thought at first would be the case.

Hobart Pillsbury, Secretary of State, has resigned his position and the resignation has been accepted by Governor Spaulding. An investigation of alleged discrepancies in accounts of his department is in process. Deputy Blackwood is in charge of the Secretary of State's office.

The Henniker High school team scored a win in the triangular cross country run against Hillsborough and Antrim last Thursday when Linwood G. Huntington of Henniker led the field to the finish.

Pleasure

For The Antrim Reporter

Pleasure is a fragile flower, The gaudy trinket of an hour; One moment fair to look upon, The next its transient beauty gone. Reared 'neath the glass of idle life, It bears ill well the winds of strife. The shelter of a heated room, Awhile retains its fading bloom. But as the night yields to the day, Its petals droop and fade away! More hardy plant is Happiness, Whose sturdy stem rears up to bless. On wind swept hill or sun scorched plain, Beside the path called "Duty's Lane!" Potter Spaulding.

He covered the two-mile course in ten minutes. Howard Page of Hillsborough finished second, Alexander Mitchell and Philip Chase both of Henniker, third and fourth. Charles Edes of Antrim finished fifth.

Several of our people went to Peterborough on Friday evening last to attend the Republican rally. The special attractions were Governor Brewster, of Maine, and Judge Jordan, of Keene. They are both nice speakers, having pleasing personalities with many good things to talk about. A large attendance greeted the speakers.

Special Offer to New Subscribers to Reporter

In accordance with its annual custom *The Reporter* this week offers, to new subscribers, the opportunity of having the paper for the next fifteen months for the yearly subscription rate of \$2. The paper will be sent to new subscribers at once and will be continued up to and including January 1, 1930.

Daniels Black Emulsion

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FOR COUGH OR COLD

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ANTRIM, N. H.

ANNOUNCEMENT

A Representative of

The First National Bank of Hillsborough

and

The Hillsboro Guaranty Savings Bank

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

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

Locate Nation's Mineral Wealth

Government Geologists and Aviators Unearth Vast Hidden Resources.

Washington.—Records of the United States geological survey tell the story of millions of dollars in mineral wealth uncovered by government geologists in recent years. The finds include rich gold deposits in Alaska, potash fields in New Mexico, phosphates in Idaho, Wyoming and Utah and oil in Colorado.

These discoveries have led to huge commercial development projects such as the Isles and Moffat oil domes in northwest Colorado, the purchase of large areas of oil shale lands to be held in reserve against a dwindling oil supply and the working of almost limitless deposits of phosphate.

Geologists of the survey are engaged now in a search for ore bodies in Colorado, where many of the great mining camps are reported to be on the decline because of the exhaustion of known metal-bearing fields. The mineral belt of the state is being mapped in detail, beginning with the better known areas. These topographic maps, made by airplane photography and ground methods, will serve as a basis for further work by the geologists.

Extensive Field Work.

About 100 groups of government geologists and topographic engineers are in the field annually, from Alaska to the gulf, from the west coast to the Alleghenies, in search of oil, copper, coal and other minerals and metals. Each year the geological survey sends flyers, surveyors and geologists into remote regions of Alaska to investigate areas for the exploration of valuable minerals and to supply fundamental geographic information for development enterprises. These investigations include also study, mapping and reports covering already developed mineral deposits in or adjacent to the settlements and in the more accessible and better known parts of the country.

The Alaskan explorations are conducted in extremely wild and difficult country, where the explorers are cut off from all communication with the outside world and are thrown on their own resources. Most of the chiefs of the Alaskan parties—geologists and topographic engineers—are veterans in Alaskan work. During the summer there have been six parties in widely scattered areas of the territory. In the Ketchikan region of southeastern Alaska, Admiralty Island, the Nizina district of the Copper River region, Upper Tanana and Yukon regions west of the international boundary and in the Alaska Range region of the Southwest.

Among the survey records is the story of a geologist long in the service who discovered a prehistoric beach in Alaska that later yielded much gold. At the time of his discovery more than \$7,000,000 a year was being garnered along the Nome beaches in gold which, it was locally believed, was washed up by the sea. The geologist was laughed at for his theory that the gold was being washed out to sea from inland, and his later announcement of the discovery of the source of the metal on an inland prehistoric beach received scant attention. Several years later commercial interests rediscovered the older beach and worked it for its valuable deposits.

The story of the discovery of phosphate in the West by government geologists is similar. The phosphate deposits in Florida were petering out and alarm was expressed over the dwindling supply of this necessary agricultural fertilizer. Following President Roosevelt's conservation conference in 1907 two geologists were sent West to investigate deposits which had been discovered accidentally some years previous but never worked. The geologists found phosphate in Idaho, Wyoming and Utah in quantities ample to supply agricultural needs for many decades. Other valuable deposits were found later in the Tonopah area by the geologists.

The Potash Deposits.

More recently the discovery of potash in New Mexico has completed the trinity of phosphate, nitrate and potash, so necessary to the fertility of farm lands, and has made possible the independence of the United States of foreign sources of potash supply. The survey recently completed analyses of samples of potash selected from the core of a well drilled in Fiddy county, N. M., which show that within 1,500 feet of the surface fine beds or groups of beds of possible commercial interest were encountered. One of these, at a depth of 1,466 feet, is 8 feet 10 inches thick and contains 11.03 per cent of potash according to sample.

During the half century of development that followed the discovery of gold in California one great bonanza after another was discovered in the West. Gold in many cases was exposed at the surface of the earth and merely awaited the touch of the miner's pick. Later it became necessary to mine the enriched sulphides at greater depth and then the lean primary ores at lower levels, where costs of recovery, even with the best modern methods, may soon exceed the market value of the product.

As time has passed fever deposits have been found. An occasional strike has been made within the last generation—Cripple Creek in 1891.

ELECTED PRESIDENT



Emilio Portes Gil, who was elected provisional President of Mexico by the congress, to take office on December 1.

Tonopah and other Nevada camps in 1900 and later, but by far the greater number of the big gold mines of the United States were in operation by the opening of the present century.

Leaders in the mineral industry are acutely aware of the necessity of finding more ore, and are calling upon the flyer, the trained geologist and the mining engineer to help solve their problem. Old-time methods of prospecting are regarded as too slow.

Air Service Helps.

Army air service flyers accompanied by geologists and camera experts have flown over approximately 10,000 square miles in eight states during the past season in search of prospective ore deposits. Base maps are made which show every physical as well as every artificial feature of a region. These maps are in effect picture models which indicate the shapes and the heights of mountains, hills and slopes and the location and gradient of rivers and creeks. The government program calls for the surveying in this way of 17,000 square miles a year.

Oil shale is receiving increasing attention by the government geologists as a source of the nation's future oil supply. As it has been demonstrated that a ton of shale will yield a barrel or more of oil, several commercial organizations have set aside millions of acres of shale for possible use later. And the federal bureau of mines has recently established an experimental plant in Colorado with a view to developing a commercially practicable method of extracting oil from shale.

Uncle Sam Wins

Washington.—The United States has won 83 per cent of the cases it has taken to the Supreme court this year, the Department of Justice has announced.

LEADING RADIO PROGRAMS

(Time given is Eastern Standard; subtract one hour for Central and two hours for Mountain time.)

- N. B. C. RED NETWORK—Nov. 11. 1:30 p. m. Peerless Reproducer. 4:00 p. m. Dr. S. Parkes Cadman. 5:30 p. m. Accoustican Hour. 6:00 p. m. Stetson Parade. 7:00 p. m. Lehigh Coal & Navigation. 7:30 p. m. Major Bowes' Family Party. 9:00 p. m. David Lawrence. 9:15 p. m. Atwater Kent Hour.
- N. B. C. BLUE NETWORK 2:00 p. m. Roxy Stroll. 3:00 p. m. Young People's Conference. 8:30 p. m. Dr. Stephen S. Wise. 9:30 p. m. Dr. Harry E. Fodick. 6:30 p. m. Anglo Persiana. 8:15 p. m. Collier's Radio Hour.

- N. B. C. RED NETWORK—Nov. 12. 7:00 a. m. Tower Health Exercises. 11:15 a. m. Radio Household Institute. 6:30 p. m. A. C. Gilbert Co. 7:00 p. m. Mutual Savings Hour. 7:45 p. m. Physical Culture Prince. 8:30 p. m. A. and P. Gypsies. 9:30 p. m. General Motors Party. 10:30 p. m. National Grand Opera.
- N. B. C. BLUE NETWORK 10:00 a. m. Copeland Hour. 12:00 noon. "Farm and Home Hour." 12:15 p. m. U. S. Dept. of Agric. 12:30 p. m. "Farm and Home Hour." 7:00 p. m. Cook's Tours. 8:00 p. m. Roxy and His Gang. 9:30 p. m. Real Folks.

- N. B. C. RED NETWORK—Nov. 13. 7:00 a. m. Tower Health Exercises. 11:15 a. m. Radio Household Institute. 4:30 p. m. Auction Bridge Games. 9:00 p. m. Eveready Hour. 10:00 p. m. Cliequot Club Eskimos.
- N. B. C. BLUE NETWORK 10:00 a. m. Copeland Hour. 11:00 a. m. Forecast School of Cookery. 12:00 noon. "Farm and Home Hour." 12:15 p. m. U. S. Dept. of Agric. 12:30 p. m. "Farm and Home Hour." 8:00 p. m. Sealy Air Weavers. 9:30 p. m. Dutch Master Minstrels.

- N. B. C. RED NETWORK—Nov. 14. 7:00 a. m. Tower Health Exercises. 10:00 a. m. National Home Hour. 11:15 a. m. Radio Household Institute. 5:00 p. m. Vogue and the Mode. 7:30 p. m. "La Touraine Tableaux." 8:00 p. m. American Magazine and Woman's Home Companion. 9:00 p. m. Ipana Troubadours. 9:30 p. m. Palmolive Hour.
- N. B. C. BLUE NETWORK 10:00 a. m. Copeland Hour. 11:00 a. m. Forecast School of Cookery. 12:00 noon. "Farm and Home Hour." 12:15 p. m. U. S. Dept. of Agric. 12:30 p. m. "Farm and Home Hour." 2:30 p. m. R. C. A. Demonstration. 7:00 p. m. Jeddah Highlanders. 7:45 p. m. Political Situation in Washington Tonight.

- 8:30 p. m. Sylvia Foresters. 9:00 p. m. Smith Brothers. 10:00 p. m. Chicago Civic Opera.
- N. B. C. RED NETWORK—Nov. 15. 7:00 a. m. Tower Health Exercises. 11:15 a. m. Radio Household Institute. 7:30 p. m. Coward Comfort Hour. 8:00 p. m. The Song Shop. 9:00 p. m. Selberling Singers. 10:00 p. m. Halsey Stuart.
- N. B. C. BLUE NETWORK 10:00 a. m. Copeland Hour. 11:00 a. m. Forecast School of Cookery. 12:00 noon. "Farm and Home Hour." 12:15 p. m. U. S. Dept. of Agric. 12:30 p. m. "Farm and Home Hour." 9:30 p. m. Maxwell House Hour. 10:00 p. m. Michelin Hour.

- N. B. C. RED NETWORK—Nov. 16. 7:00 a. m. Tower Health Exercises. 10:00 a. m. National Home Hour. 11:15 a. m. Radio Household Institute. 12:00 p. m. Teeth, Health & Happiness. 7:00 p. m. Wonder Hour. 7:45 p. m. "Market Friends." 8:00 p. m. Cities Service. 10:00 p. m. Stromberg Carlson Sextette.
- N. B. C. BLUE NETWORK—Nov. 16. 11:00 a. m. R. C. A. Concerts. 12:00 p. m. "Farm and Home Hour." 12:15 p. m. U. S. Dept. of Agric. 7:30 p. m. Dixies Circus. 8:00 p. m. Interwoven Stocking Co. 8:30 p. m. Armstrong Quakers. 9:00 p. m. Wrigley Review.

- N. B. C. RED NETWORK—Nov. 17. 7:00 a. m. Tower Health Exercises. 10:15 a. m. Radio Household Institute. 1:45 p. m. Yale-Princeton Football. 10:00 a. m. Lucky Strike Orchestra.
- N. B. C. BLUE NETWORK 2:45 p. m. Chicago-University of Illinois Football game. 9:00 p. m. Philco Hour.

- The following is a list of stations carrying the above programs: National Broadcasting company Red Network: WEP, New York; WEEI, Boston; WTIC, Hartford; WJAR, Providence; WTAG, Worcester; WBSB, Portland; WFLA, Tampa; WWSB, Jacksonville; WRC, Washington; WGY, Schenectady; WGR, Buffalo; WCAE, Pittsburgh; WTAM and WEA, Cleveland; WNC, Memphis; WSB, Atlanta; WGN and WLIB, Chicago; KSD, St. Louis; WOC, Davenport; WFO, Des Moines; WOV, Omaha; WDAF, Kansas City; WCCO-WRHM, Minneapolis-St. Paul; WTMJ, Milwaukee; KOA, Denver; WHAS, Louisville; WSM, Nashville; WMC, Memphis; WSB, Atlanta; WBT, Charlotte; KVOO, Tulsa; WFAA, Dallas; KPRC, Houston; WOAI, San Antonio; WEP, Ft. Worth; WYRA, Jacksonville.

- National Broadcasting company Blue Network: WJZ, New York; WEAZ, Boston; WEE, Springfield; WEAL, Baltimore; WHAM, Rochester; WKD, Chicago; WJW, Detroit; WLW, Cincinnati; WKB, Cleveland; WOH, Columbus; WTKR, Norfolk; WTT, Washington; WTV, Knoxville; WJL, Jacksonville; WJAX, Jacksonville.

Parsees of India



Parsee Priest of India.

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

THOUGH comparatively small in point of numbers, the Parsees occupy one of the foremost places among Indian nationalities. Their social position, peculiar customs and manners are impressively striking to a stranger on his first visit to Bombay. Their story is a romantic tale of a people whose ancestry appeared at the very dawn of history, and who occupied Persia when Abraham was a nomadic wanderer, tending his flocks on the sandy plains beyond the Euphrates. They claim that their ancestral race was the foremost Asiatic nation of their time, whose grandeur, magnificence and glory were unsurpassed; that their kings were the most powerful and wisest of monarchs, whose armies were renowned for courage and military prowess; that they were valorous and energetic, bringing up their youth to ride, draw the bow and speak the truth; that their heroes were as humane as they were courageous; that their women were as brave as they were fair, and as celebrated for the freedom allowed them as for their modesty.

The Parsees are of Persian origin, of the Iranian race, and are supposed to have had a common ancestry somewhere in west-central Asia, where man, as we now know him, is said to have had his birth. More than 3,000 years ago their forefathers left the uplands of that mysterious Aryan home from which our own ancestors had already gone forth, and were in all probability the first of the Indo-European family to embrace a purely monotheistic faith.

In religion they are followers of Zoroaster, who was a religious reformer and founder of this ancient Persian religion at a period probably prior to the Assyrian conquest of Bactria, his native country, which is said to have taken place 1,200 years before the Christian era. At all events, the religion of Zoroaster can certainly claim a hoary antiquity which unquestionably challenges our deep respect. The scripture of this faith, the Parsee Bible, is called the "Zend-Avesta," or more properly, simply "Avesta."

They Are Not Fire-Worshippers. The Avesta proper is one of the most interesting documents coming to us from the early history and religion of the Indo-European family. It is made up of several distinct parts, many of which are fragmentary and of different ages, some of which must be many centuries older than our era. This religious system is a monotheism. It recognizes the dual principle of good or light, and evil or darkness. Fire is its principal emblem, as being the purest of all elements; hence the misconception that its adherents are fire-worshippers. The common charge of worshipping fire, the sun, water and air, brought against the Parsees, is not well founded. The Parsees emphatically deny the charge, and history gives several accounts of acts of hatred shown by the Parsees toward idolatry.

God, according to the Parsee faith, is the creator, preserver and ruler of the universe. He is the emblem of glory and light. In view of this a Parsee while engaged in prayer is directed to stand before fire or turn his face toward the sun, because they appear to be the most proper symbols of the Almighty. Such is still the present practice among their descendants in India. Zoroaster, the Parsee Moses, appears as a being of supernatural endowments and as receiving from the supreme divinity, by personal interviews, by questions and answers, the truths which he is to communicate to men. The idea of a future life and the immortality of the soul pervades the whole of Avesta literature. Went From Persia to India. When the Persian empire of Sasanides was destroyed by the Saracens in 651 A. D., the great mass of the nation was forced to adopt the faith of Islamism, the religion of their Mohammedan conquerors; but a small number clung to the old Zoroastrian faith and took refuge in the wilderness of the Persian province of Khorasan. After much wandering and enduring

great persecution and hardship, they, in the Eighth century, emigrated to India and made a settlement at Sanjan, in the neighborhood of Surat. Here they lived in the Sanjan country for some seven hundred years in tranquility and in full enjoyment of their religious rites, under the government of the Hindu rajahs of Sanjan, Guzerat.

They chiefly occupied themselves in agriculture and industrial pursuits. It is said that they not only turned the face of the territory they occupied from a dreary jungle into a fruitful garden and made it blossom as the rose but they also enjoyed considerable prosperity.

About the time of the discovery of America the Hindu rajah's government, under which they lived, was overthrown by a Mohammedan-Afghan conqueror. The Parsees, with a high character for fidelity, were loyal to the Indian kings, who had given them and their ancestors a welcome when they had been driven from their own Persian homes by the same foe. They gathered their forces to the standard of the rajahs, and proved themselves of great valor. The result of the campaign was, however, one of disaster. They were finally dispersed from the Sanjan country and compelled to seek new homes in other parts of Guzerat.

It was probably some time after this event, though there does not seem to exist any authoritative record of the exact date when the Parsees arrived in Bombay. It may, however, be safely said that their settlement in that island was some time before Bombay was ceded to the British, in 1689, by the king of Portugal, as a dowry of Catherine, princess of Braganza, who became the wife of Charles II, Second of England.

As a sect in Persia they have disappeared under religious persecutions, and have sunk into ignorance and poverty, though still preserving a reputation for honesty, industry, and obedience to law superior to that of other Persians.

Never Absorbed By the Hindus. There seems to be no authoritative information as to the number composing the first exodus to India, or if the Parsee colony was ever materially increased by early additions from Persia.

For some 1,200 years they have lived among the all-absorbent Hindus, yet this mere handful of people have not been absorbed. During the last 300 years the transmissive influence of an Anglo-Saxon civilization has been reflected upon them, yet they remain Parsees still.

The Parsees of India have been exceedingly prosperous and have steadily increased in number, now being variously estimated at about 100,000 souls. They are most numerous in Bombay. A few have settled in China and remote places in India for the purpose of trade, but these outlying settlements do not contain more than perhaps 4,000 people. It is calculated that about 85 per cent of the Parsees in India reside in the Bombay presidency.

On the spread of Mohammedanism to India they became again the subject of persecution. Since the occupation of India by the British they have fared better, and now form a peaceful, intelligent, wealthy and influential community.

Physically they are tall and erect, having remarkably small hands and feet, with facial features resembling the Europeans. They have a quickness of action bordering on nervousness. Their hair is jet black and their eyes are dark. They are exceedingly polite, kind and hospitable, often putting themselves to great inconvenience to accommodate a stranger.

The Parsees have many customs that differ markedly from those of other peoples. That which marks them most strongly, perhaps, is their method of disposal of their dead. Since they hold fire, earth and water as sacred elements, they are unwilling to burn or bury the dead or to cast them into the sea or rivers. Instead they expose them to vultures in great round stone structures called "Towers of Silence." Five such towers rise on Malabar hill in the outskirts of Bombay.

English Children Have Big Fishing Contest



Here are some of the 300 children who competed in the annual school children's fishing contest which took place at Oxford, England.

FARM GIRL WINS \$850,000 DOCTOR LEFT HER IN WILL

Climax to Romance That Might Have Been Taken From Book of Fairy Tales.

Baltimore.—Signing a decree ratifying an agreement by all the parties in the case, Judge Robert F. Duer, sitting in the Chancery court of Wilcomco county, has brought to a climax a romance that might well have been taken from a child's book of fairy tales.

By the decree, Edna Davy, fifteen years old, daughter of a humble Worcester county family, comes into the possession of an estate estimated to be worth between \$750,000 and \$850,000 devised to her by Dr. Edward E. Tull, a retired New York surgeon, who chose to pass his declining years on a beautiful 2,400-acre tract he had bought in Somerset county.

While roaming about his estate Doctor Tull met Edna Davy, who,

young as she was, was also a lover of nature in its primal beauty. Together they day after day rambled along brooks and rills, often joined by Ruth Davy, whom Doctor Tull also remembered in his will with an annuity of \$3,000.

The venerable surgeon was charmed with the naive simplicity of the country girl. Upon the surgeon's death in April, 1927, it was found that he had willed nearly his entire estate to Edna and a yearly income of \$3,000 to Ruth, none were more surprised than the Davys themselves.

Mrs. Louise Tull, Baker, wife of J. Henry Baker, a Baltimore attorney, a sister, and Robert H. Jones of Fairmount, Somerset county, a half-brother of Doctor Tull, charged that the will was not the last will and testament of Doctor Tull, that the document was procured by undue influence, that Doctor Tull did not possess the

mental faculty to execute a valid will at the time he was said to have done so.

A brilliant array of legal talent was engaged by both sides to make the fight; depositions were taken in New York, Virginia and other states.

All was primed for the legal battle, when announcement was made that a compromise had been arranged out of court. The caveators had agreed to accept \$75,000 and yield all further claims upon the estate.

Since the death of Doctor Tull, an allowance of \$250 a month from the estate having been awarded to them for that purpose, Edna and Ruth have been attending Bryn Mawr school in Baltimore.

Is That All?

London.—There has been much ad in the sporting pages about the number of clubs carried by Stewart Scheitel, American, living at Le Touquet, France, who recently won the English boys' golf championship. In his bag ordinarily are only 20 clubs, 15 irons, 4 woods and 1 putter.

THE MARKED MAN

CHAPTER I

The Viking's Story

Gustaf Erickson sat in the clean whitewashed kitchen of his house on Madrid beach and watched his son Norman disappearing. His small blinking eyes moved restlessly from beam to locker to panel, fixing themselves nowhere, returning each time to the tall lean figure of his son. The boy was stuffing a pickered for their dinner. Over his old dungarees, faded and scraped thin at the knees and elbows, he wore a woman's blue apron. Gustaf observed it, scowling. It was his wife's apron. She had been dead six days.

Norman deftly bent the slim body of the pickered to fit the square baking dish and slid the pan into the oven. As he opened the iron door heat slipped out into the room. Sweat rose on his forehead at the edge of his straight blond hair. He walked to a narrow shelf under the window and poured two dippers of water into a tin basin.

His father regarded him critically. Norman's hands distressed old Gustaf. They were too slender. The fingers were too thin and too long. Their suppleness irritated the old man, just as the comfortable way Norman wore the apron irritated him. Somehow the hands and the apron suggested the land, and the womanish ways of landmen.

A salty anger arose in Gustaf Erickson, anger at his son, at youth, at the passive and secure content of all men who did not thirst for the sea. "How long yet you goin' to work on that wagon job?" he asked. "His voice had a windy flavor, as if it had been tuned and broken against the resonant chorus of mighty storms."

Norman took his serious blond face from the roller towel. He looked at his father before he answered. "I figured on going back tomorrow," he said at length. "Hans gave me as long off as I needed. I was staying at home on account of things here."

"That ain't what I'm asking. How long yet you going to waste time driving around on a wagon?"

"Two months more, anyway . . ." Gustaf tapped the arm of his chair with the short, knotted, once capable fingers of his broad right hand. His eyes, which had a habit of widening or screwing shut according to the heat of his temper, regarded his son with emphatic disapproval.

"Tell 'em you're quitting," he said. He spoke slowly. He pronounced his words firmly as he always did when there was malice in him. "You've rode around enough on land. I'm takin' you partners."

"In the boat?" Norman asked. Gustaf thought that he winced.

"Sure, in the boat. Tomorrow." Norman turned without comment to the window. He knew that argument was futile. He could no more dispute the verdict of his father than he could stop the rush of water in Lake Michigan. He stared out at the lake rebelliously, conscious of his father's eyes boring hard at his back. He did not wish to fish. Since the first day he could remember, another day of storm and disaster on the coast, that vast heaving water had mocked him. It had combated him. It had taunted him and dared him to hate it.

And he could not hate it. His resentment against deep water was cooled often by another sensation, a strange tugging at his heart, particularly on quiet days when it rolled with a slow oily tempo. If the lake were kin to old Gustaf it must be kin to him. His father loved it more than he did wife or child, more than life itself.

Whole-souled old Gustaf offered the disdainful waters a passionate and flaming devotion. His brittle heart softened when he thought of those wet, unresponsive wastes. Their buffets only endeared them to him, their repulses stimulated his hot desire, their austere resistance stirred him to new unreasoning attempts to conquer.

Norman understood this in his father. Old Gustaf played the part of passionate lover to Lake Michigan. His little black-eyed mother had known that. Certainly she had not loved such a rival. She had not belonged here on the beach in the wind and spray. She had died yearning for a farm. A dozen times in these six days Norman had blamed the cold compassionless waters for her hard life, her lonely death.

It's time you learned to fish," Gustaf growled. "Been enough wearin' of aprons and spadin' around on land and drivin' folks' wagons for any boy o' mine! I'll make a man o' you now." He arose jerkily from his chair and crossed to the door. His back was bent, just as his arms were and his legs. He once had been taller than his son was now. Age had shrunk him, pinching his flesh and bones. He slammed the door behind him and sat down sullenly upon the step. He was ashamed of his son.

"I'll learn him to sail," he grumbled. "I'll learn him now!" His shoulders were hunched as he sat on the kitchen step. His attitude gave him, somehow, the appearance of great strength. He knew that the people in Madrid Bay thought of him. They believed him worn out. He had sensed that, the way they pitied him the day of his wife's funeral. They

were mistaken. He wasn't worn out. He could still conquer his son. The strength was there, hidden deeper down in his body that was wasting under the heartless inroads of the years. His tired old hands were capable still of immense feats of lifting, short bursts of terrifying toil. His big fists were hard. He held them locked now, over his big knees.

"Him an Erickson!" he grumbled. "A grown boy, and still ashore!"

Gustaf knew the duties of an Erickson. An Erickson went to sea. On salt, in the old days. But he wouldn't insist on that for Norman. He'd be satisfied with the lakes.

Gustaf Erickson had sailed broad old square riggers in the days of his blond inquisitive youth. He had felt the sleet of the Cape and the Horn on his face. He had sweat himself into fever in the Sargasso sea and then, because of fabulous tales of a dollar a day with the Great Lakes lumber fleets, he had left salt water behind him, and never regretted it. A man could domineer labor on the lakes. He rose in five years from second mate to master of a pot-bellied, over-worked stinger schooner, commanded her for three boisterous seasons, and one night, alone, swam ashore from her heart-breaking wreck on Mustache shoal.

His terrified crew had taken the boat ten hours before. Lashed to his wheel, Gustaf Erickson, stubborn, pitiless, unafraid, an unthinking mariner who upheld the dignity of the old sea, watched his craft sink lower and lower, and boiling waves swarmed over her decks. In the morning, the morning of his thirty-eighth birthday, groping a spar, he was tossed ashore and crawled, beaten, up a flat sandy beach.

He had lived a long, long life.

A French-Canadian farmer found him and took him home. Three months later Gustaf married the farmer's daughter. Why not? She was young, meek, womanly and available. By Gustaf's choice they named their son Norman.

"If it's a girl," he had said, "call her Aleece, or Aml, or any of the French names you want. If he's a boy, he's a sailor, like me and my father and my grandpaw. I'll call him Norman, after my grandpaw."

By the same bewildering odds that had broken up Gustaf's schooner and cast him safely to land, his son, Norman, had declined to put to sea. Hunched over on the back step, awaiting the fish that Norman baked, Gustaf Erickson thought of the five fretful years he had tilled miserably soil. He had wasted many good plowing hours staring across dunes at the beckoning lake. Then one morning, while his wife cried out bitterly that he did not love her, that he never had loved her, he sailed away to the fishing banks. He had no crew to bully. Alone, reckless, early seasons and late, he drove the boat that his own hands had built, setting and lifting nets, matching his temper against wind and weather, always making good catches of fish.

He moved his wife without ceremony from the farm to the house on the beach. She was past all remembrance then. And each winter thereafter, while ice spread over the water, Gustaf Erickson sat by the stove, night after night, in this same whitewashed kitchen, and told monstrous tales of the five fresh lakes and the seven salty seas.

Only once, in the years that Norman's mother kept his house, did Gustaf strike her; that night she had protested when he flogged their son. He got out a piece of half-inch rope because the boy had sniveled like a baby over Gustaf's favorite story of the captain's wife and dog.

"It was a good dog," old Gustaf had said, "a big dog, strong, hairy all over. His name was Nels. We liked that dog. The schooner . . . ah, the Gottland, she was a fine strong schooner, a five-master! Nobody ever jump ship off her, I tell you. Till that captain's wife come aboard for a voyage. Why do you think that woman come anyway?"

Old Gustaf scowled. "We hate her, us on schooner. She never give nobody enough to eat, not even her old man. She was punished for it! It blows three days down off Newfoundland. Blow? How can I tell it! The third night . . . by Mackinac, we all was glad when it gets dark that night so we don't have to look no more at the waves! I was at the wheel. The captain, I know not where that captain was. He was all over. He was a good sailor. But his woman, she sit with the dog in the cabin. Jupiter, she was scared! We'd of been kind of glad she feel bad, all of us on schooner, if we was not so scared ourselves. And then that big wave come along, two, three times as big as all the rest. The biggest wave in the world. It smashed in the cabin skylight, tore right through the tarpaulins . . . push, right in! It took out all the bulkhead on the port side. The ocean does not love the captain's wife. A big, big bolee!"

"I see something, float past when I have wiped the salt from out my eyes. Two somethings, out that skylight. I hollered. Hollered loud. The captain came. It was all awash in the cabin. Dark. He found no dog. No wife."

"It was a good dog. We feel sorry that dog was lost. But the woman? She give nobody enough to eat!"

Gustaf would light his pipe at this point, puffing contemptuously over

A Romance of the Great Lakes

by KARL W. DETZER

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the merciless justice of the sea. Many nights he repeated the tale in his grim weary song. The lake wept on its beaches, and his son Norman, feeling white-faced to bed, lay awake under the hand-hewn shingles, hour after pitiless hour, with terror sitting atop the fanned covers, pressing the breath out of his lungs, tormenting sleep from the room.

"I'll make that boy a sailor yet!" he heard old Gustaf storm to his mother. "Why should an Erickson act so?"

Gustaf never forgot that night's scene, any more than Norman did. The sympathy that grew up between his faithful, harassed little wife and his son seemed unfair to him. He watched it, suspiciously. He assigned all his failures with Norman to her, attrib-



"How Long Yet You Goin' to Work on That Wagon Job?"

uted contemptuously to back-hills French blood the sensitive spot in his son's pliant adolescent mind. To be sure he regretted his wife's abrupt removal from his life. It was a shock to discover one morning that she had gone to bed quietly and died.

Norman cleaned the house carefully after the funeral. He saw her, waiting, always in an apron, for his father's boat to come ashore. He put on the apron without distaste when necessity drove him to do her work. It did not occur to him that it might be a soft womanish symbol to his father.

"You been layin' around land long enough," Gustaf grumbled that noon when he finished the pickered and potatoes. "Nearly twenty years old, and where you ever sailed? Madrid bay! That's fine sailin' for a grown man, now ain't it? I was twice around the Horn when I was twenty. My paw and my grandpaw didn't die ashore. Why I name you Norman?"

He kicked his chair back from the table. Norman arose. It was apparent as they stood side by side how much taller he was now than his father. In his pink Erickson face, there showed clean untested lines.

War Communique That Has Its Amusing Side

An amusing instance of war propaganda in the form of an official communique which gave an astounding Spanish version of the battle between Sir Francis Drake and the Spanish armada, has just come to light in London, Pierre Van Paassen records, in the Atlanta Constitution. This official Spanish proclamation, issued in Madrid by the government of Phillip II in September, 1588, tells a story which will astonish every schoolboy who remembers the story of the famous game of bowls, and the subsequent trouncing of the Spanish fleet. The Spanish communique relates that the duke of Medina, in command of the Spanish fleet, sailed up the channel as far as Plymouth "where, having been notified of the enemy's presence, he mustered and placed in order all his warships; and cruising along the channel, on August 1, they discerned some enemy sails, which the following day appeared to be sixty warships. These the duke caught up and overtook, but they would not give battle, although it was represented to them." From this point the Spanish version proceeds to relate that finally some of the English

Caesar's Personality

Historians say that Julius Caesar was tall and of commanding presence. His features were angular and prominent. He had a fair complexion, with keen, expressive black eyes. In later years he was bald; at no time of his life did he wear a beard. Though endowed with a constitution naturally by no means robust, he became inured to hardship and exhibited astonishing powers of endurance. In matters of dress, he was particular to the verge of effeminacy.

"I'm going out," Norman said. He nodded indefinitely in the direction of town. "I won't be back for supper." Old Gustaf growled. "Get in early," he ordered. "And tell Hans Miller what I say. Tell him you're through drivin' wagon. You're going to have a man's job!"

It was two o'clock when Norman walked out soberly from the house. His father watched him go gloomily. "Without taking the trouble to answer his half-hearted good-by. Norman made deliberately across the beach while still within sight of his father's wrath. But once beyond it, turned aside and proceeded north, up toward Ottawa lake. He had small idea where he was going. Except that he had no intention of seeking Hans Miller this afternoon, or of imparting to him at once his father's decision that he must go as helper in the boat. He hated the Great Lakes intensely that minute. He hated fishermen. He hated boats, the smell of boiling nets, wind, waves, three-day blows.

Life was extraordinary. Here he was, his mother dead not a week, and this thing he had dodged all his life immediately caught up with him. A job in the fishing fleet!

He had worked more than three years for Hans Miller, who owned the store in Madrid Bay, helping the fat Dutchman put up ice and do other odd jobs in winter, in summer delivering the ice and fresh green vegetables to the back doors of resort cottages along Ottawa lake. From the beginning his father had objected to the wagon. The day Miller took him on the wharf to his father's fish shanty to tell him the news.

"Your name's Erickson," Gustaf exploded when Norman paused for breath. "An Erickson drivin' a grocery wagon!"

Norman still remembered it resentfully. His mother had taken no part in that quarrel. Her bewildered black eyes were troubled at the argument, and he remembered now the anxiety on her face, she had taken him aside and reminded him dutifully, but with no conviction, that other boys fished with their fathers.

It was the winds Norman dreaded; the rage of waves dismayed him. Always during the tempestuous weather of three-day blows, he remembered Gustaf's story of the schooner Gottland and the captain's dog. He'd not tell his father that.

"A dam' poor Erickson," old Gustaf would complain. "No stomach for winds, pfnah!"

Gustaf made that "pfnah!" an ugly word. He had a way of thrusting it into Norman's flesh like a fish knife. To be sure he need never hear it again. He had stayed in his father's house because of his mother, hadn't he? Tonight, tomorrow, he could start out unmindful of winds and weather. He could leave the lake and all its distasteful memories, could settle somewhere beyond the hills.

and farm? He walked a bit more rapidly at the thought. He hated farms.

He passed up the long gentle rise of the road behind the village and at the top sat down. Here, somewhere near this spot where he was sitting, he had fought once when he was a small boy. He had fought and lost. It was with a schoolmate named Eddie Baker, one day when he had been walking home with Julie Richaud. The standard school in Madrid village, where Norman spent eight short,

satisfying terms, was remarkable for only one thing. Two camps of children succeeded during school hours in living amicably under the same roof. Even in his youth Norman was conscious of these two discordant forces, because he belonged by right of blood to both of them.

One group, big, blond, slow, thorough, came from the neat homes of the village fishermen. The other group, small, quick, ill-disciplined, with sharp black eyes like Norman's mother, were the sons and daughters of French-Canadian farmers who came down in an onslaught from the black hills.

Julie Richaud was one of these. She arrived on an autumn morning when Norman was struggling with fourth-grade reading. He was eleven years old. He had grown too rapidly. His legs were bony, and the short knee breeches his mother had made for him four months before already had crawled upward, till they did not conceal the tops of his hand-knit stockings! He was self-conscious and his voice had just broken.

Julie Richaud was a small, round, flashing-eyed girl, who cared less than nothing for any book or the confining routine of district school discipline. With her arrival Norman felt for the first time in his life a dim satisfaction that he was half-French. She made eyes at him for three days. On the fourth, during noon lunch period, she kissed him on the cheek.

"I like you," she told him. "What funny yellow hair you got!"

Norman flushed and wriggled free. He stayed out of Julie's reach during the remainder of the fourth grade. The next year he was more friendly, even going so far as to run away from school with her one morning recess. They spent two ecstatic hours propped on their elbows at the end of the dock counting the gulls that flew overhead.

They returned to school in the afternoon. Together, after the others were dismissed, they wrote the word "truant" five hundred times.

It was an afternoon late in May when Norman was twelve years old and the fifth-year term had less than a week to run . . . when he

walked with Julie to the top of this hill road where he was now sitting. Julie was singing. It was not a tune. Merely something about bean soup hot and cold. Never for a moment was her tongue still. She stopped suddenly and said: "Eddie Baker cheated in spelling today, Norman. Twice. I seen him. What do you think teacher'd do if she caught 'im?"

Norman did not know. He could think of nothing that would appall Eddie Baker, not even the end of the world. At the top of the hill he said, "See you t-morrow," and lay down by the roadside. He watched Julie skip on through the yellow dust.

The weeds already were growing tall enough to conceal him where he lay. A farmer's wagon, crawling out from town, creaked its unrolled wheels up the hill. The farmer was asleep on the high seat. Between the wheels and through the slowly revolving spokes, Norman made out a pair of bare feet running behind the wagon.

The horses came abreast of him, their driver still sleeping heavily. Norman perceived suddenly that the boy running behind the wagon was the same Eddie Baker about whom Julie had just been talking. He was a well-built, shifty-eyed, muscular youth, a year older than Norman, two inches shorter but a good ten pounds heavier. He had the name of a ready fighter in the Madrid Bay school. Norman knew him to be invincible.

The wagon passed while Norman watched. Before he had time to speak young Baker twisted about. He glanced up the road and down it, then crawled rapidly into the box of the wagon. He slid off directly, with two brown paper parcels in his arms. The farmer still slept. The thief scampered to the side of the road scratching his short, dusty bare legs in brambles.

As he dropped into the grass he saw Norman.

He did not speak for a moment. Then, when he lied, Norman felt for him an extravagant and pitiless scorn. "He give it to me," Baker said sullenly.

Norman looked at him, his mild, sober blond face taking on for a moment a suggestion of pink.

"You swiped it!" Norman said, he was not accusing. He was merely stating a fact in the blunt awkward way common to him. His father was like that in speech. Old Gustaf made his statements firmly, as if he did not expect contradictions.

Eddie Baker looked a little startled at the word. But he did not attempt any further denial. He unwrapped the longer of the two parcels. It contained a wooden box of plug tobacco sealed in red paper. He looked at Norman diplomatically.

"I'll go halves on it!" he offered. "You swiped it!" Norman repeated. His voice arose somewhat, but still it did not indicate anger.

"I seen you steal," Baker countered. "seen you steal lots of times . . ." "Me?" Norman asked. "And I can lick you, one hand tied behind my back!"

Norman stood up slowly. He had no desire to fight. He knew Eddie Baker's prowess. But the formalities must be observed. "Try it!" he challenged. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

If Kidneys Act Bad Take Salts

Says Backache Often Means You Have Not Been Drinking Enough Water

When you wake up with backache and dull misery in the kidney region it may mean you have been eating foods which create acids, says a well-known authority. An excess of such acids overworks the kidneys in their effort to filter it from the blood and they become sort of paralyzed and loggy. When your kidneys get sluggish and clog you must relieve them, like you relieve your bowels, removing all the body's urinous waste, else you have backache, sick headache, dizzy spells; your stomach sour, tongue is coated and when the weather is bad you have rheumatic twinges. The urine is cloudy, full of sediment, channels often get sore, water scalds and you are obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night.

Either consult a good, reliable physician at once or get from your pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys may then act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for years to help clean and stimulate sluggish kidneys, also to neutralize acids in the system, so they no longer irritate, thus often relieving bladder weakness.

Jad-Salts is inexpensive, cannot injure and makes a delightful, effervescent lithia-water drink. Drink lots of good water.

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Historic London Lane

Middle Temple lane, said to be the narrowest thoroughfare in London, is being widened at the junction with Brick court by a reducing of the broad center footway of the latter. This has been done chiefly for the purpose of parking lawyers' cars, not for public convenience, for the temple is a private precinct of bench and bar. There is an ancient tree close by the new cutting, which happily has been spared. A smaller and younger one was removed a little while ago.

The Man Who Sneers

If he know anything, it is that the man who sneers is a loafer. A worker hasn't time to sneer.—Atchison Globe.

Day Dreamers

"The reason some folks never wake up to find themselves rich," says a local philosopher, "is because they never wake up!"—Atchison Globe.

After an automobile gets old it doesn't matter how many windshield stickers it has on it.



SAME PRESCRIPTION HE WROTE IN 1892

When Dr. Caldwell started to practice medicine, back in 1875, the needs for a laxative were not as great as today. People lived normal lives, ate plain, wholesome food, and got plenty of fresh air. But even that early there were drastic physics and purges for the relief of constipation which Dr. Caldwell did not believe were good for human beings. The prescription for constipation that he used early in his practice, and which he put in drug stores in 1892 under the name of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, is a liquid vegetable remedy, intended for women, children and elderly people, and they need just such a mild, safe bowel stimulant.

This prescription has proven its worth and is now the largest selling liquid laxative. It has won the confidence of people who need it to get relief from headaches, biliousness, flatulence, indigestion, loss of appetite and sleep, bad breath, dyspepsia, colds, fevers. At your druggist, or write "Syrup Pepsin," Dept. 22, Monticello, Illinois, for free trial bottle.

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FLORESTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balm. Washes the scalp and hair. Use each before and after shampoo. Cleanses Scalp, Stops Itching, Stops Dandruff, Stops Hair Falling Out.

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 H. W. ELDRIDGE, PUBLISHER
 H. B. ELDRIDGE, ASSISTANT
 Wednesday, Nov. 7, 1928

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"It Stands Between Humanity and Oppression!"

Antrim Locals

Mrs. Fred A. Dunlap has been called to Franklin by the death of a relative.

Mrs. Bartlett was at her place on Tuesday, getting it ready for the winter.

The Red Cross drive for membership begins November 11 and ends Thanksgiving day.

An interesting letter from a former Antrim resident appears on page eight in today's Reporter.

Mrs. Will Tandy has been spending a brief season with her daughter, Miss Agnes Tandy, in Concord.

Andrew D. White quietly passed his 83d birthday on Sunday at his home in the east part of the town.

Tenement to Rent—Reasonable rent to right party. G. A. Hulett, Antrim. Adv.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Woodward were Sunday callers of his sister, Mrs. G. G. Whitney and family.

Wanted, to buy, a Piano Box Buggy. Apply to Everett N. Davis, Antrim.

Miss Alice F. Hunnewell did not fill her position as teacher in the High school on Tuesday, owing to illness.

Virgin Wool—Yarn for sale by manufacturer at bargain. Samples free. H. A. Bartlett, Harmony, Maine. Adv. 9t

Andrew S. Fuglestad, Dist. Commander, was in Wilton on Monday evening to install into their respective chairs the new officers of the American Legion Post of that town.

Muzzy's Furniture Exchange—Second hand Furniture bought and sold. Lot of good goods on hand at present time. H. Carl Muzzy, Antrim, N. H. Phone 45-4. Adv.

Two exceptional photo plays this week at Majestic Theatre: "Open Range," by Zane Grey, on Wednesday evening; Marion Davies, in "A Card Board Lover," on Saturday evening.

On Friday, Nov. 9, the Ladies Circle of the Baptist church will hold a Silver Tea at the home of Mrs. H. W. Johnson. Tea will be served from 3 to 5. All ladies are cordially invited. There will be tables of fancy articles and food on sale, and the members of the Circle will make the usual voluntary offering for the work of the organization.

"Heat Without Work or Worry!" Clean, dustless heat, without labor, for kitchen ranges, will be demonstrated in the vacant store (next to Larber's on) Jameson block, on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons and evenings for the next three weeks. Come in and see it work. Silent Glow Burner Corporation. Adv.

On Monday evening, at the regular meeting of Mt. Crooked Encampment, No. 39, I. O. O. F., Grand Patriarch Freeman H. Hoyt, of Nashua, made his official visitation. No degree work was done, and owing to his visit not being generally known by the members a large number was not present. At the close of the meeting refreshments were served.

The next regular meeting of the Woman's Club will be held on Tuesday, Nov. 13, at 3 p.m., in Library hall. Mrs. Willard Wilbur, of Keene, who is advisor on the drama in the State Federation, will be the speaker. Her subject will deal with the relation of the drama to the development of the nations of the world. This is the only regular meeting of the month and all members should attend.

Moving Pictures!

MAJESTIC THEATRE
 Town Hall, Antrim

Wednesday, November 7
 Open Range
 by Zane Grey

Saturday, November 10
 A Card Board Lover
 with Marion Davies

Pathe Weekly Pictures at 8.00

W. A. NICHOLS, Mgr.

Antrim Locals

For Sale—Dry hard wood, stove length. Apply to Joseph Dzielkowski, Antrim. Adv.

Morton Paige attended a meeting of the lumber men's association, in Keene, on Friday last.

Miss Maud Littlefield, from Manchester, has been the recent guest of Mr. and Mrs. Don H. Robinson.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank S. Corlew have closed Contocook Manor for the season and have gone to their winter home in Boston.

First entertainment in lyceum course on Thursday evening of this week, Nov. 8. Light Opera Review is the attraction, presented by four lady artists.

Mrs. Jane Gibney has closed her home for the winter and will reside with her daughter, Mrs. Henry Hurlin. Her health has considerably improved recently.

Miss Marion Knapp has returned to her home from Margaret Pillsbury hospital, in Concord, where she has spent several weeks because of a broken leg.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald E. Madden, of Washington, D. C., are rejoicing over the birth of a son. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas F. Madden, of Antrim, are grandparents.

The household goods of Mr. and Mrs. Richard C. Goodell have been crated and shipped during the past week. Their new home in Santa Barbara, California.

Claire D. Goodell, who has been employed by James A. Elliott for some time, has completed his labors in this position. James Ashford is employed by Mr. Elliott.

Patrick Muldoon, proprietor of Maplehurst Inn, has closed this hotel for the winter months, and intends to open up again with the return of spring—probably about May 1.

Tonight, at the Methodist church, the ladies aid supper will consist of chicken pie and the things that go with it, making a real supper not usually served on such occasions. Price is very reasonable—50 cents.

Charles W. Prentiss has been spending some time during the past week with Mrs. Prentiss, at the hospital in Springfield, Mass. The patient is reported as getting along as comfortably as could be expected.

A number of friends of Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Young gathered at their new home, on Highland avenue, on Friday evening, and gave them what could be called an "at home" party. All present enjoyed a very pleasant occasion.

Mr. and Mrs. Casimir Haefell, Sr., of Northampton, Mass., celebrated their sixty-fourth wedding anniversary October 24th with a trip to New York City. Mr. and Mrs. Haefell are well known here, where they formerly resided.

On Friday afternoon, Molly Akce, Chapter, D.A.R., held an open meeting in Library hall, where a room filled with ladies were present. Mrs. A. A. Holden of Deering, was the speaker of the afternoon, and addressed the ladies on the subject of "Citizenship." Her talk was good and instructive, and she made it very interesting as well. Refreshments were served.

William M. Myers Post, No. 50, American Legion, will give their ninth annual Armistice Ball, in Antrim town hall, on Monday evening, November 12 with music by Majestic orchestra of six pieces. Old and new dances, from 8 to 12 o'clock. The committees having this affair in charge are preparing for an unusually pleasant party and a large number should avail themselves of this opportunity to enjoy an evening together.

In The Reporter's item of news last week in which Mrs. Charles W. Prentiss was injured, it was not stated just what the injuries were, but later advices state that one leg was broken, one arm badly jammed and bruised; also grave fears were entertained of internal injuries. After a week's time in a Springfield, Mass., hospital, it is reported she is getting on comfortably, but will be confined to the hospital several weeks. Mr. Smith, who was driving the car at the time he was struck by another auto, was also considerably injured. Both autos were badly damaged. Mr. Prentiss has spent most of the time with Mrs. Prentiss since the accident.



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DEPOSITS Made during the first three business days of the month draw interest from the first day of the month

You Can Bank By Mail.

Light Opera Revue

First Entertainment of Lyceum Course

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF ANTRIM CITIZENS ASSOCIATION AND ANTRIM WOMAN'S CLUB



Light Opera Revue Company

Will be Given at

Antrim Town Hall

on

Thursday, November 8

at 8.00 o'clock p.m.

ADMISSION - - 50 Cents

Moving Pictures!
BREAMLAND THEATRE
 Town Hall, Bennington
 at 8.00 o'clock

Saturday, November 10
The Sporting Age
 with Belle Bennett

Bennington.

Congregational Church
 Rev. Stephen S. Wood, Pastor
 Preaching service at 10.45 a.m.
 Sunday School 12 m.
 Christian Endeavor at 6 p.m.

Mrs. Harry Favor is in the hospital at Grasmere.

We now know whether the Nation prefers to eat or drink!

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

On this Wednesday afternoon, at 2.30, the Missionary society meets with Mrs. F. A. Taylor.

Miss Grace Taylor, who has been under the doctor's care at her home, is reported as improving.

Lucellus Thurston broke the bones in one of his feet while at work on the road one day last week.

On this Wednesday evening the Friendly bible class will hold a social at the home of Mrs. J. T. Robertson.

Next week Tuesday the regular meeting of the Grange; visitors from Greenfield will be here, as will also the district deputy.

At the communion service Sunday morning, five young people from the Sunday school united with the Congregational church.

Paul Traxler is recovering from blood poison in one of the fingers on his right hand, which has kept him at home for some weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Wilson, Mrs. M. L. Knight and Mr. and Mrs. Allan Gerrard attended Grange meeting at Dublin one day last week.

The 8th annual concert and hall of Merrimack Engine Company, of this town, will be held at town hall on Friday evening, November 9. Music will be furnished by 172d Field Artillery Band, of Manchester. Plans are being made for a pleasant and enjoyable evening. Turkey supper will be a part of the entertainment. For full particulars read large posters which have been posted.

The Hallowe'en Party at S. of V. hall was a great success. Mrs. Doris Parker had the affair in charge; Mrs. Lura Keyser and Mrs. Gertrude Ross helping her. We were ushered in through a long dark hall with all kinds of gruesome obstructions, and from somewhere there were groans, sighs and whistling winds, which added to the weirdness of the scene. The hall was decorated very prettily, with the exception of one corner, where a skeleton was placed, with chairs facing it (?) on which bats, mottoes, etc., were on white covers of the backs. Some were seated there for meditation while a ghost story was read which was blood curdling, but all lived through it; then came the unmasking, followed by games for all. The costumes were many, some of them grotesque and well gotten up, especially were the children's rigs good. In the peanut throwing contest Mrs. Agnes Brown won the prize, while for men "Jack" Bryer was the lucky one. Refreshments of pumpkin pie, doughnuts, cheese and coffee were served in a novel manner to guests.



Model 20
Air Chrome Speaker

The sensational new development which has set a new standard in tone quality—Model 20 Temple Air Chrome Speaker. Its reproduction is life-like—the deep bass and the high trebles come through as if the very instruments were playing before you. Its open radiator consists of two sections instead of one and the powerful Temple Double Action Unit insures a substantial increase in volume and tonal range. Model 20 is encased in genuine walnut—pleasing and attractive—to say the least.

U.S. Pat. No. 1,679,756. Licensed under Vitmore Inv.
C. DUDLEY KOCHERSPERGER
 Agent
 Box 85, Bennington, N. H.

Antrim Locals

Mr. and Mrs. Henry P. Pratt recently visited Boston for a day.

The Democratic rally held at town hall on Thursday evening last was not largely attended. To some extent it was an enthusiastic audience. The speakers presented their side of the story in a manner convincing as possible, under the circumstances.

Hoover and Tobey Winners

Continued from 1st page

For Councillor
 Harry D. Hopkins, Keene 393

For Senator
 Fay F. Russell, Concord 396

For Representative to General Court
 Morton Paige, Antrim 404

For Sheriff
 Joel S. Daniels, Manchester 380

For County Solicitor
 George I. Haselton, Manchester 392

For County Treasurer
 James H. Shenton, Nashua 388

For Register of Deeds
 Enoch D. Fuller, Manchester 396

For Register of Probate
 Lottie B. Copp, Nashua 396

For County Commissioners
 Harry H. Burpee, Manchester 390
 Augusta Pillsbury, Manchester 376
 Arthur P. Smith, Peterborough 399

For Supervisors of the Check List
 John D. Hutchinson 390
 Arthur W. Proctor 392
 Alwin E. Young 388

For Moderator
 Hiram W. Johnson 402

DEMOCRATIC

For Smith and Robinson Electors
 Iva H. Drew, Colebrook 104
 Gustave Lafontaine, Manchester 104
 George D. Lord, Hanover 104
 Arthur F. Stearns, Mont Vernon 104

For Governor
 Estón D. Sargent, Nashua 110

For Representative in Congress
 Alfred L. Levensaler, Concord 103

For Councillor
 Albert H. Caldwell, Milford 103

For Senator
 Charles R. Jameson, Antrim 97

For Representative to General Court
 No Candidate

For Sheriff
 Richard M. O'Dowd, Manchester 121

For County Solicitor
 John L. Sullivan, Manchester 105

For County Treasurer
 Alvin A. Lucier, Nashua 103

For Register of Deeds
 Jerry J. Haggerty, Nashua 99

For Register of Probate
 Samuel J. Dearborn, Manchester 100

For County Commissioners
 Thomas A. Carr, Manchester 106
 George J. Gingras, Manchester 105
 James B. Hillissey, Nashua 99

For Supervisors of the Check List
 Warren D. Coombs 108
 John D. Hutchinson 102
 Edward F. Knapp 102

For Moderator
 Charles R. Jameson 92

Is it expedient that a Convention be called to revise the Constitution?
 Yes—76 No—83

Election in Bennington

The result of the election in Bennington is given herewith, figures of which will interest our readers:

Republican

Hoover Electors 160
 Charles W. Tobey, Governor 132
 Edward H. Wason, Congress 135
 Harry D. Hopkins, Councillor 135
 Clarence Damon, Senator 135
 Henry W. Wilson, Representative 137
 Philip Knowles, Supervisor 137
 Leon Messer, Supervisor 137
 Henry W. Wilson, Supervisor 136
 George Edwards, Moderator 135

Democratic

Smith Electors 78
 Eaton D. Sargent, Governor 80
 Alfred W. Levensaler, Congress 75
 Albert H. Caldwell, Councillor 76
 Richards, Senate 76
 Henry W. Wilson, Representative 76
 Philip Knowles, Supervisor 77
 Leon Messer, Supervisor 77
 Henry W. Wilson, Supervisor 75
 George Edwards, Moderator 76

Good Words for Antrim

The following letter has been received from headquarters Boy Scouts of America, Sachem Council, Inc., Arlington, Mass. It will be read with interest by all our people:

Old Town Hall,
 Arlington, Mass., Oct. 24, 1928

Mr. M. E. Daniels, President,
 Antrim Citizens' Association,
 Antrim, N. H.

Dear Mr. Daniels:

The Executive Board of this Council has directed me to send to the Citizens of Antrim a letter of appreciation for the fine welcome they gave us this summer.

The friendly attitude we met and the willingness on the part of the citizens of Antrim to assist us was a great help in establishing Camp Sachem this summer.

Will you express our appreciation to all the citizens of Antrim.

Sincerely yours,
 Richard A. Mellen,
 Scout Executive.

What Do You Think of This?

The State Board of Health, in their most recent publication, puts out a statement concerning which many of our readers will be interested. Here are two letters which are each self explanatory:

September 12, 1928.

State Chemist,
 Concord, N. H.

Dear Sir:—

I am anxious to know if you already have an analysis of Dr. R. Newman's Reducing Pills? Also Pyro-Pine Reducing Bath Salts?

If you haven't an analysis would you make one for me?

Awaiting your reply,
 September 14, 1928.

Dear Madam:—

In response to your inquiry, we have no information specifically concerning the composition of Newman's Reducing Pills and Pyro-Pine Reducing Bath Salts.

However, from our general knowledge concerning these articles as a class we can assure you with considerable positiveness, without any analysis, that you would be wasting both your money and effort in trying either of these nostrums. All such are designed to catch "suckers," and the only real good they do is to enrich the promoters.

Very truly yours,
W. R. C. Notes

A very pleasant evening was enjoyed by the Ephraim Weston Woman's Relief Corps, No. 85, and guests at Library hall, for their Hallowe'en Party. Many present were in costume and caused much merriment. The hall was decorated in Hallowe'en colors, and the jack-o-lantern was on display. A program was presented by Mrs. Edwards, Wilma Allen and Dorothy Maxfield.

Games and stunts were indulged in and fortunes were told by Mrs. Mattie Proctor. Witch's punch was drawn from an imitation well and served with sandwiches, cake and cookies.

Next regular meeting will be on Tuesday evening, Nov. 20.

Ethel Whitney, Press Cor.

Card of Thanks

I wish to thank all who so kindly helped to make my Sunshine Bag the success it was, and all who sent me gifts and other remembrances during my long stay at the Margaret Pillsbury Hospital, at Concord.

Marion Knapp.

This Is To Remind

All members of the American Legion and all ex-service men, to attend the Armistice service in the Presbyterian church, at 10.45 a.m., on Sunday, November 11. All other patriotic organizations are also expected to attend this special anniversary observance.

B. G. Butterfield, Adj.,
 Wm. M. Myers Post, No. 50

Second-hand Furniture

Having procured a much larger storage room for my Second hand Furniture Business, on Summer St., have recently bought several new lots which include a lot of Wood and Coal Parlor Stoves, Beds, Springs and Mattresses, Pillows, Sideboards, Dining Tables and Chairs, Rockers and odd Chairs, Davenport Couches and Bed Couches, Child's Crib and High Chair, Child's Desk with Chair, Men's Desk Chairs, Stands, Bureaus and Commodes, Toilet Sets, Auto Robes, good Horse Blanket and Whip, Wash Tubs, Ironing Board, lot Kitchen Utensils, Crockery and Glassware, Pictures, and things too numerous to mention. These are all clean goods. Some Antiques. Prices right. **CARL H. MUZZEY,** Phone 45-4 Summer St., Antrim.

MICKIE SAYS—

EVERYBODY WANTS SOMETHING! AIN'T IT SO? THEY WANT TO BUY OR SELL SOMETHING, OR GET A NEW JOB, OR HIRE HELP OR FIND SOMETHING OR RENT A HOUSE—THEY ALL HAVE WANTS, WHICH IS WHY WE CALL THEIR COMMON MEETING PLACE "THE WANT AD SECTION"



CHURCH NOTES

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Presbyterian-Methodist Churches
 Rev. William Patterson, Pastor

Thursday, Nov. 8
 Prayer and praise service at 7 o'clock p.m.

Sunday, Nov. 11
 Union Armistice service at 10.45 o'clock a.m. Sermon by the pastor. Public cordially invited.

Bible school at 12 o'clock noon.
 Y.P.S.C.E. at 6 o'clock p.m.

Baptist
 Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor

Thursday, November 8
 Monthly Worker's Conference at 7.30. The usual supper will be omitted this month.

Sunday, November 11
 Union Armistice Day service in the Presbyterian church at 10.45.

Church school meets at 12 noon.
 Crusaders meet at 4.30 p.m.
 Y.P.S.C.E. at 6 p.m.

Union Service at 7 o'clock in the Baptist church. Rev. H. H. Appelman, of Manchester, will speak on, "The Ebbing Tide."

REPORTER RAMBLINGS

Touching the Topics That Are More or Less Timely

Japan ranks next to our country in total number of domestic electricity consumers. But there a customer may be represented by only a single light.

In the last 10 years, enough money has been wasted through fire to build 101,000 one-family houses at cost of construction prevailing in 1926, or to pay for all the new residences erected in 56 principal cities that year.

There is unusual interest throughout the state in the contest whereby the publisher of the *Granite Monthly* hopes to secure a more suitable name for the state magazine than that which has been used for over half a century.

A great many of the older subscribers feel that to change the name of the *Granite Monthly* is something which approaches sacrilege, while on the other hand, many others, including the magazine's founder, Hon. Henry H. Metcalf, think that it is desirable to change the name of the publication provided one more typical of New Hampshire can be suggested.

That is the idea of the publisher—to secure a new name which shall be short and typical of the Granite State. For such a name he has offered a prize of twenty-five dollars. There are no prescribed forms to fill out nor long rules to follow. Simply write your suggestion on a postcard or blank sheet of paper together with your name and address and mail to the *Granite Monthly*, 94 Concord street, Manchester, N. H.

A committee of impartial judges will be chosen to select the winning title and the names of this board of judges will be announced next week.

Administrator's Notice

The Subscriber gives notice that she has been duly appointed Administratrix of the Estate of Abi L. Perry, late of Antrim, in the County of Hillsborough, deceased.

All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make payment, and all having claims to present them for adjustment.

Dated October 20, 1928.
 MYRA F. YOUNG,
 Bradford, N. H.

YARNS

of Pure Wool for Hand and Machine Knitting—also Rug Yarns. Orders sent C. O. D. Postage Paid. Write for free samples.

CONCORD WORSTED MILLS
 West Concord, New Hampshire

Milford Business and Professional MEN'S DIRECTORY

The Souhegan National Bank
 MILFORD, N. H.

A Commercial Bank, prepared to serve the best interests of this community, and through its National Savings Department performing the functions of a Savings Institution. Your account will be welcome.
 F. W. Sawyer, President
 F. W. Ordway, Vice President
 M. G. Jewett, Cashier
 H. P. Parker, Asst. Cashier

THE BOSTON STORE
 VARIETY STORE
 Toys, Dolls, Games, Kitchen Utensils, Stationery, Glass and China Ware, Denison's Crepe Paper Napkins and Paper in all colors, Books, Candy, and in fact almost anything you might wish for. Come in and browse around. Novelties Galore.
 Opp. Post Office MILFORD, N. H.

MILFORD CREAMERY
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 Milk, Cream, Butter, Butter-milk, Eggs, etc.
 Telephone 145 2 Garden Street MILFORD, N. H.

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 Flowers for all Occasions
 Milford, N. H.
 Represented in Antrim by George W. Nylander.

THE PEOPLE'S LAUNDRY
 A. E. BROWN, Prop.
 Dry Cleansing, Launderers
 SUITS CLEANED AND PRESSED
 Parcel Post Orders given prompt attention.
 MILFORD, N. H. Tel. 400

MacKENZIE'S SODA SHOP
 Ice Cream, Soda, Cigars,
 Toilet Articles
 Coon's Fro-Joy Ice Cream
 On the Square, MILFORD, N. H.

It is generally admitted that denture building is an engineering job. Every phase of it must be carried out with precision. The ideal combination is the dentist of artistic taste who recognizes your type, takes good impressions and good bites and follows through. You will get that here.
F. M. WETHERBEE, D.D.S.
 On the Square MILFORD, N. H.

Junius T. Hanchett
Attorney at Law
 Antrim Center, N. H.

Reliable Nashua Business Houses
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 Special Diamond Work a Specialty
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 The Washer with the Cast Aluminum Tub.
 Free Demonstration in Your Own Home

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 Branch Store at Bergamini Hardware Co. Milford, N. H. Tel. 261-W.

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 Office: 81 W. Pearl St. NASHUA, N. H.
 AMOS J. WHEELER, Prop.
 Cleaners of Everything. Dyes for Everybody. Prompt and Efficient Service and Workmanship. Parcel Post packages promptly attended to.

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 Plenty of Parking Space

We Manufacture Ready Cut GARAGES
 Summer Camps and Bungalows
 Circulars on Request
Thayer Portable House Co.
 Winchester St., Keene, N. H.

DRIVE IN Let us grease your car the **ALEMITE WAY**
 Flush your Differential and Transmission and fill with new grease.
F R E E
 Crank Case and Flushing Service
 A. L. A. Service Phone 113
Frank J. Boyd, Hillsboro

J. E. Webster Estate

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Jeweler and Optician

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W. H. BUTTERFIELD, D. C.
 CHIROPRACTOR
 Palmer Grad.—Licensed
 Hours—10 to 12 A. M., 2 to 4 P. M. daily except Sundays, Mon., Wed. and Fri. evenings, 7 to 8 P. M. At Branch Office, Livesey Block, Wilton, N. H. on Tues., Thurs., Sat., 5 P. M. to 8 P. M. In Milford over 5 years.
 9 Elm St. Tel. 137-M MILFORD, N. H.

ROSSI BROS. CO.
 Manufacturers of
HIGH CLASS MEMORIALS IN GRANITE
 Producers of Crown Hill Sparkling Blue, The Granite Beautiful, Office and Works, Oak Street, Tel. 131-W MILFORD, N. H.

O. A. Strickford F. J. Drolet
DROLET'S GARAGE
 AUTOMOBILE REPAIRING
 On All Makes of Cars
 Auto Accessories Federal Tires
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 121 Nashua St. MILFORD, N. H.

Visit PROCTOR'S DRUG STORE
 Drugs, Chemicals, Patent Medicines, Stationery, Confectionery, Soda, Ice Cream, Cigars, Cigarettes, and everything carried in a first class Drug Store
 Union Sq. Tel. 18-W MILFORD, N. H.

BERGAMI HARDWARE and ELECTRIC CO.
 Hardware, Paints, Wall Paper, Roofing and Auto Accessories
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 A Specialty Dry Goods Store of Quality and Good Service.
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EZRA R. DUTTON, Greenfield Auctioneer
 Property of all kinds advertised and sold on easy terms
 Phone, Greenfield 12-6

Nashua Building Co.,
 Nashua, New Hamp.
General Contractors
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 All kinds of work attended to promptly

MRS. E. J. KIMBALL
Hair Dressing
 Permanent Waving, Shampooing, Scalp Treatment, Marcelling, Facials, Hair Dressing.
HAIR GOODS AND CORSET SHOP
 204 Main St. Tel. 161 NASHUA, N. H.

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Good Shoes at Low Prices!
 66 Main St. NASHUA, N. H.

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PERRAULT & SMITH FURNITURE CO.
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 Ask for Herald Range, Heaters, House Furnishings, Columbia, Gratonola
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PYROFAX GAS SERVICE
 Pyrofax is a Gas and burns like city gas on any gas appliance.
 Maytag Aluminum Washing Machines, Electric Whirldry Washer, Ironette Dufold Ironer, A B C Spinner and appliances of all kinds.
 Send for descriptive circular on Pyrofax equipment and Gas Appliances.

Granite State Maytag, Inc.
 1072 Elm St. MANCHESTER, N. H. Tel. 8430
 10 Warren St., CONCORD, N. H. Tel. 2554



Makes Life Sweeter

Too much to eat—too rich a diet— or too much smoking. Lots of things cause sour stomach, but one thing can correct it quickly. Phillips Milk of Magnesia will alkalize the acid.

Phillips is always ready to relieve distress from over-eating; to check all acidity; or neutralize nicotine. Remember this for your own comfort; for the sake of those around you.

PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia

WHEN CHILDREN FRET

It isn't right for the little tots to fret and they wouldn't if they felt right. Constipation, headache, worms, feverishness, bad breath; any of these will make a child fret.



Use Phillips Milk of Magnesia for all these ailments. It is the most pleasant remedy—KOTHEGRAT'S SWEET POWDERS. They regulate the bowels, break up colds, relieve feverishness, teething disorders and stomach troubles.

Right

Orville Wright, at a dinner in Dayton, talked about his controversy with the Smithsonian institution.

"My brother and I worked hard," he said. "Our first flight was the result of years of hard work. Well, it's very galling to see the credit of all that work given to another."

"My brother, talking about our years of work, said one day at a dinner in France:

"Necessity, the mother of invention, found the airplane the hardest one of her children to raise."—Detroit Free Press.

General Accord

Political Speaker—And concluding, I quite realize that we all of us owe more than we shall ever repay to our leading citizens.

"Too true," said the butcher, accompanied by appreciative nods from the grocer and garage dealer.

People who can't sing, very seldom find it out until everybody else does.

SUMMER HOTEL

In Salisbury Beach, Massachusetts, with 32 rooms, new state-of-the-art public bath, house very nearby. Dining room seats 100 persons with a large kitchen and built-in refrigerator. Heating alone worth \$50,000. The entire property offered for \$30,000 against which there is a mortgage for \$11,300. Your offer will be considered. File No. 1.

BAKERY

Well located in large Maine city. Business established 3 1/2 years and has fine reputation. Gross receipts in 1927 were \$12,000. Gain of \$2,000 over 1926. The store is \$27,750 and rents for \$50 per month. Overhead expenses are real low. Stock and fixtures are modestly valued at \$3,250. The asking price of \$2,750 makes this a good buy. File No. 2.

CAFE AND GRILL

The favorite eating place of a large Maine city. Main dining room seats 120 persons with accommodation for 80 people in grill and private dining room upstairs. Dance floor 20x30 in center of grill surrounded by booths. The best of equipment including refrigerator. Partnership disagreement reason for selling. This business showing profit of \$12,000 a year. The price is \$25,000. What is your offer? File No. 3.

Men's Furnishing Store

Established 14 years in live Maine city. Store covers lot 40x45. There are 3 small apartments over store bringing \$120 per month in rentals. Gross business in 1927 was \$25,000. The entire property will sell for \$20,000 or store can be bought separately. A mortgage of \$7,500 outstanding on building. This is good buy. File No. 4.

CANDY SHOP

Located in large Maine city. Serves light lunches with table service for 12 persons. Complete equipment for candy and ice cream making. Over 4,000 gallons of ice cream sold last year. New improvement including 28 ft. soda fountain recently put in. Splendid location in heart of city at \$30,000 an annual rental. Gross receipts \$44,000 in last twelve months. Price is \$25,000 on terms of \$10,000 for cash sale. Give this your consideration. File No. 5.

MERCANTILE SALES & FINANCE CORP. Room 443, 294 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

Gillette or Gem Style Blades 20 for \$1.00. R. DE LANDER, 2203 PLYMOUTH AVE., CLEVELAND, OHIO.

Head Troubles Are Over With My Trouble Locator by your side. Keep it in good shape without expense. Send for information Rosen, 87 Bay 13th, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Agents and Distributors make \$10 daily sell Christmas Bored apartments and other Holiday novelties. Particulars, samples, Buffalo Trad. Co., Gerrans Bldg., Buffalo, N. Y.

REAL ESTATE WANTED There are buyers in all parts of the country. My system shows you how to reach them. TITUS, DEVON, CONN.

Give War Veterans or Families. Cash for Civil War Envelopes with pictures on. C. FLEHNER, 422 Vermont, Buffalo, N. Y.

Hot Ointment and Paste for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Itch, etc. Write for Free Sample. 1250 N. Broadway Ave., Chicago, Ill.

PENNSYLVANIA TO DRILL RESERVES

Lack of Substitutes Last Year Lost Three Games.

The crying need of armies, teams of all descriptions but more particularly at this time of the year, football, is adequate reserve material. At the University of Pennsylvania the need is urgent judging by the amount of time the coaches are spending drilling the substitutes.

Last year Pennsylvania suffered heavy losses through injury that robbed the team of its mainstays in the heat of the season. Paul Scull, John Shober, Martin Brill, John Utz, Mort Wilner, all regulars were rendered hors de combat during the Penn state contest.

With so many of the best players out of the lineup it is little wonder that the team suffered the slump that caused the loss of three games. When the regulars returned to their positions there was a decided change in the team as Columbia, Harvard and Cornell will testify.

This season the reserve material has come along better than last, the individuals giving every indication of rounding into such form as will relieve the coaches of some of their worry. However, constant drilling in fundamentals with scrimmages as the real test, will keep the substitutes busy from now on.

Lud Wray, the line coach, will have as understudies to the regular tackles, two players who saw action last season. Gene Kuen, who was understudy to John Smith and Bob Schneider, who also saw service in a number of games, should be better than they were last year. Each has had the necessary game experience to make them first rate substitutes.

Bill Williams, star of the freshman eleven's line last season, is making both Kuen and Schneider hustle for the honor of being the first tackle substitute. Others in the running include Barrett, who has been on the injured list for three weeks, Farley and Beaumont.

The guard reserves present a problem. Of the four men only one, Warren, a scrub last season, seems to have the necessary qualifications for big game service. The others are learning fast but still need plenty of work. Charles Urban, the minister, Thwaites and Smalley are waging a keen duel for the honor of being the first substitute after Warren.

Ed Jordan holds the honor of being understudy to Westgate, the regular center. His experience as a freshman last season makes him highly valuable. He has Looby and Lockhart, the former a scrub last year and the latter a freshman guard, to battle for the post.

The end problem continues to be acute. Although Buch and Olexy started in the opening game, neither is certain of keeping their positions. Bill Sullivan and Mory Schainman, both substitutes last season, may yet win regular posts. Both are hard fighting, tearing in ends who can spare passes with the best and either or both may oust those now holding the fort. John Ball, first-string substitute last season is still in the running. Red Welham, a newcomer, who reported three weeks late, has displayed considerable promise.

In the backfield, Coach Bert Bell has Wilner, an experienced quarterback, and Ratowsky, a halfback last season who is also calling numbers. Carroll Rosenbloom, has a slight edge on the other candidates for the first call if anything should happen to the regular backs. Frank Mulligan and Walter Opekun are other excellent prospects. Granville Carrel, substitute last season, and Walter Masters, former freshman star, have a fine chance to oust several of those already named.

Gordon Shows Speed



Coach Zuppke is quoted as saying that Gordon, his left tackle is one of the fastest grid players he ever saw on a football field.

Brief Advises Players to Get an Education

Bunny Brief, Milwaukee sandlotter completing his nineteenth year of professional baseball, advises the young player to go to college.

"He will get the best out of the game by doing so," says Brief, famous home-run hitter of the Milwaukee American association club.

"He has an opportunity to develop his game as he gets an education—gets expert coaching. If he amounts to anything at all, he has the opportunity of starting his career with a bang by getting a bonus. In the old days there was nothing like that."

The Message of the Unknown Soldier

Nameless I lie here where patriot hands have me from the fields of battle to my homeland, and flowers today are being gently and reverently laid by patriot hands upon the sod above me. Within the shadows of peace that now unfold me there are many nameless ones and they walk as proudly and with as glorious memories as the shades of those whose names are emblazoned with their deeds in monumental stone.

For there is neither caste nor station among the dead who died for duty, in the cause of humanity, at the call of one's country. We are of the equal brotherhood of the greatest love—for "greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends."

Nameless I lie here, and so I know that it is not the impulses of ordinary human love, or of family ties, or of friendship's bonds, that prompt the hearts of those who come today with flowers to remind us that the unknown dead have not been forgotten.

The love that speaks in these remembrances, we who died for it know, is one that far transcends the



Every year thousands Journey to Arlington National cemetery Armistice day to say a silent prayer at the tomb of America's Unknown Soldier.

natural affections that find their fullest fruition within the homes of our country. It is a love that speaks in clear, unselfish, sacrificial recognition of that greater love which, breaking all ties, has gone forth from time immemorial to pay "the last full measure of devotion" in protection of humanity's homes and in defense of humanity's homelands. It is a love that is rooted in the soil of one's native land, voiced in its patriotism, symbolized in its flag. It is a love, too, in the graves where the nameless soldiers sleep, unremembered by kith or kin, yet remembered in that transcendent love of country which they shared and for which they freely paid the tribute of their lives.

So, from the peace that passeth the understanding of a world of strife, let our voices be heard. Let peace on earth be still the aim of councilors and statesmen, but may you never cease to cherish, with zealous watchfulness, the spirit that will stand ready, when called upon, to preserve your liberties, to make a haven for the oppressed, to keep secure the nation that protects your homes.

Lesson of Day Must Never Be Forgotten

By resolution of congress and proclamation of the President November 11 is observed as Armistice day. While in observance the memory of those who lie in Flanders' fields should have the place it fully deserves, those living who fought "over there" should be given the credit that is theirs, never to be taken from them. But above all, observance should bring to each and all of us realization of our indebtedness to both.

Too much do we Americans regard service to our country, whether on the battlefield or in public office, as ours by right. Under our form of government there is no right except that which we establish and maintain by our voluntary devotion to the principles for which our government stands. If some serve in our army and navy, or in public office, others must maintain all that defensive forces and administrative organization stand for. This means better and better citizenship by us all, and points our part in Armistice day observance.—Grit.

Honor Those Who Went Through Fire of War

The members of the A. E. F. went to war like crusaders in the Middle Ages, filled with a mighty zeal. They came back, those who did, with a new feeling of nationalism and greater love for their own country. When the Statue of Liberty greeted them in New York harbor and howling mobs of their own flesh and blood yelled in joyful glee over their homecoming, they got a greater glimpse of the true spirit of life. They had been through the fire and, like gold, had been tried; they had come out of it different men, but better. And these are the men who, on Armistice day, 1928, ten years removed from the maelstrom of war, have regained the great grip on themselves; have re-established themselves in the arts and sciences, the business enterprises and the professional callings of the nation. They have carried on in peace as they did in war; soldiers all.

President Wilson's Words

"The only way in which we can show our true appreciation of Armistice day is by resolving to put self-interest away and once more formulate and act upon the highest ideals and purposes of international policy. Thus and thus only can we return to the true traditions of America."

These were the concluding sentences of a radio message by Woodrow Wilson on the eve of Armistice day, 1923. It was his last formal message to the public. Three months later he died.

How They Welcomed Peace



Ten years ago, November 11, most of the civilized world forgot all other emotion except an unbounded joy at the news that an armistice had been declared in the World War. Photograph shows an informal parade gotten up by members of an American division at Bar-le-Duc, France, with the aid of the inhabitants of the town, upon receipt of the news.

Armistice day, a veteran of the World war relates, found my division in rest billets at Bar-le-Duc, with my regiment in a little village in the Vosage mountains, south of Verdun, which went under the magnificent name of Grand.

First official news that the armistice had been signed was received by the mayor of this little French village and the news was quickly spread, so that all the inhabitants, consisting particularly of women and old men, were on the village streets within a few minutes.

The men of my regiment were quickly notified and almost mobbed by the happy French people, the women, in particular, expressing their joy by hugging and kissing the American soldiers. Our own regimental band played the French and American national anthems and the French people danced and sang up and down the streets waving French and American flags which they secured from some unknown place.

The mayor of the village invited the officers of my regiment to drink to victory with him and all of us adjourned to the ever-present cafe, where he set up champagne in an inexhaustible supply, to which the American soldiers did full credit. The celebration continued late into the night and really lasted for several days thereafter.

A member of the division took the snapshot of the scene reproduced here.

Ten Years Ago at the Front

A decade ago Second division troops of the A. E. F. left a French rest camp for the Belleau wood battlefield to help resist a German offensive.

The former doughboys and leathernecks in that World war outfit held their annual reunion festivities at St. Louis last June.

Led by Col. Hanford McNider, president of the Second Division association, a half-dozen generals, 100 or so colonels and majors and several thousand "top kicks," "second looles," corporals and privates, were present or accounted for when the operation got under way.

Much can be obliterated from memory in ten years, but it is doubtful if any of the Second division will have forgotten that daybreak a decade ago when the long convoy chugged out of the rest area near Chaumont-en-Vexin with themselves aboard.

Few but the officers who had seen the orders knew whether they were headed. Vague reports of the German success at Chemin-des-Dames had been heard, but the officers and men did not comprehend the gravity of the situation. For the second time in four years the German high command was throwing its gray-clad troops toward Paris, and all the Allied strength had been unable to stop them.

The Second division started out in gay fashion. The men cheered, sang and yelled. Then the convoy came closer to the front. They passed a long line of refugees and the singing and cheering stopped. The spectacle of those thousands of terrified people, fleeing desperately from their homes, gave the men their first profound understanding of the horrors of war.

Inferno of War. At Meaux the confusion was terrific. The city was choked with refugees, wounded men, troops and trains of every description.

North of Meaux the troops were debussed. The Ninth infantry started immediately on a forced march to the line and the other regiments bivouacked for the night. German bombing planes made frequent visits over the camp and there was little sleep. At daybreak, June 1, the infantry and marine regiments marched toward Montreuil-aux-Lions, reaching positions in the rear of the line through Boneuil Vaux, Boreches and Belleau woods that night, with nothing but a thin line of heroic French soldiers between them and the enemy.

Road to Paris Blocked. June 1, the infantry began to block the Paris highway, and the next day all the infantry of the division was in line, with the Ninth on the right and the Marine brigade in the center. The Third infantry, one battalion of marines and the Fifth machine-gun battalion had been thrown along the line through Veully, Premont and Coulombs to re-establish liaison between two French corps which were



A Hot Corner in the Woods.

Aulde. It had been in the line 40 days. In that time ten German divisions had been faced, from which had been captured 1,080 prisoners. Not only had the Second stopped the German drive on Paris in that sector, but it had advanced to an average depth of two kilometers on a front of eight kilometers. The losses totaled 9,131, but the Second division had demonstrated to the world that the American soldier had "arrived."

Remembrance

The hour has struck; the smoking guns Are silent, still. We duly wonder Why the ensuing silence stuns Our ears, long used to battle thunder. We see charred splinters that were trees In ravaged, shell-torn earth, blood-spattered. And know that we are kin to these— Our lives, our hopes, our bodies shattered.

Ten years have passed; the scars of war, Though cruel, deep, are slowly healing; Grain ripens where it did before. New furrows gun-plowed earth concealing. Men follow little gods, nor crave Fine frenzy, high emprise, devotion; Perhaps forget the boys who gave Their all; who sleep beyond the ocean.

Thank God, this day is set aside For reverent commemoration; For us to know a grateful pride And find a deeper consolation. Our comrades of those gallant days Who shared the conflict, grim and gory, Need not our homage nor our praise— They are, themselves, the greater glory!

Strong Ones of Earth

There are the strong ones of the earth, the mighty food for good or evil—those who know how to keep silence when it is a pain and a grief to them; those who give time to their own souls to wax strong against temptation, or to the powers of wrath to stamp upon them their withering passage.—Emerson.

For Your Child's HEALTH Read What These Mothers say

"My son suffered from nervousness, sleeplessness, twitching eyes, and threw up his food... giving him Dr. True's Elixir resulted in his improving so rapidly that I felt grateful to Dr. True's Elixir ever since."—Mrs. R. W. Winchester, 273 Essex St., E. Lynn, Mass.

Dr. True's Elixir is a pure Herb Laxative.

"Dr. True's Elixir has been a family remedy in my home for years... My youngest boy had symptoms of worms. I used your Elixir and in a week his nervousness, fever and restlessness were a thing of the past."—Mrs. L. Raquin, Malden, Mass.

Constipation often causes children to have worms or other serious illnesses. Aid Nature by keeping the intestines clear by giving Dr. True's Elixir. "My little girl was seriously constipated. I used Dr. True's Elixir with most beneficial results."—Mrs. J. H. Shay, Cambridge, Mass.

Dr. True's Elixir LAXATIVE WORM EXPELLER For Children

Fought Fire With Milk

Spontaneous combustion of new hay caused a fire which destroyed a large barn near Tulare, Calif. Power connections being burned out, a bucket brigade was formed by neighbors, and this prompt action resulted in the saving of a horse barn nearby. Skimmed milk and whey were used in place of water, unavailable with the power supply cut off.

Cold Need Cause No Inconvenience

Singers can't always keep from catching cold, but they can get the best of any cold in a few hours—and so can you. Get Pape's Cold Compound that comes in pleasant-tasting tablets, one of which will break up a cold so quickly you'll be astonished.—Adv.

People seldom improve when they have no other model than themselves to copy after.—Goldsmith.

Perhaps it is the rapid revolution of the wheels that makes the locomotive's head light.

COULD NOT GET OUT OF BED

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Strengthened Her

Elkhart, Ind.—"I had a tired feeling and was unable to get out of bed without the help of my husband. We heard of the Vegetable Compound and decided to try it. I am still taking it and it sure is a help to me. I can do my work without resting before I am through. I know that if women will give the Vegetable Compound a trial they can overcome those tired and worn-out feelings. I cannot express the happiness I have received and how completely it has made over my home."—Mrs. D. H. Sinsar, 1326 Laurel St., Elkhart, Indiana.

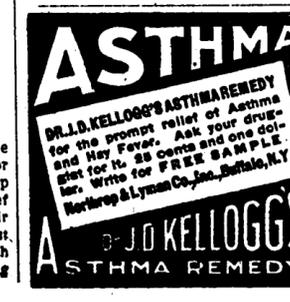


INDIGESTION RELIEVED QUICKLY

Carter's Little Liver Pills Purify Vegetable Laxative assist nature in its digestive duties. Many times one of these little pills taken after meals or at bedtime will do wonders, especially when you have over-eaten or are troubled with constipation. Remember they are a doctor's prescription and can be taken by the entire family. All Druggists 25c and 75c Red Packages. CARTER'S LITTLE PILLS

ASTHMA REMEDY

W.D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA REMEDY for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for it. 25 cents and one dollar. Write for FREE SAMPLE. Kellogg & Lyman Co., Inc., Buffalo, N.Y.





LIFE'S LITTLE JESTS

After a particularly frightful shot, his partner turned to him and inquired: "How long, may I ask, have you been playing golf?"

AN APT PUPIL



Insurance Agent—Madam, is your son engaged in a hazardous occupation? Lady—Why no indeed, he's a college student.

I. A.—Well, you know this company doesn't pay anything on suicides.

Wrong End "I'll get a shingle," I heard flapper Mary boast; But course I knew 'twouldn't be where she did need it most.

Must Fall to Rise "Daddy," said his little daughter as they watched an airplane, "do you think they will ever get to heaven flying away up like that?"

A Mighty Seat Two young boys were telling about great deeds, when one who was a professor's son spoke up and said his father occupied the chair of applied physics at Cambridge.

Making It Up Customer (to watchmaker)—I told you that my watch lost half an hour every day, and now, that you have repaired it, it gains half an hour every day.

COMFORT NO OBJECT This shoe fits you perfectly, madam. You'll find it very comfortable.

Correct! There are meters of voice and meters of tone; But the best of all meters is meet 'er alone!

Going and Coming The Booking Agent—Did you, "Uncle Tom" tent show have a long run on the road?

When the Sap Flows Marks—There are summer, winter and autumn resorts, but never any for spring.

The Beginner Club Pro.—Have you played much golf? Novice—Well, a fairish bit, of course.

Subtle Suggestion Wife—Will you help me with the dishes tonight, John? John—Yes, but why not tell me you need a new set and be done with it?

TREE ON WHICH MEN DIED NOW WITHERED

Ghost City of West Has Story of Three Hangings.

Denver, Colo.—Five miles from Webster, Colo., where a state highway and the Platte river part, there is a little clearing in a grove of quaking aspen. Old-timers say the spot is mysteriously barren; no vegetation has thrived there since more than half a century ago.

Once Well Known. Yet in 1849 Hall Valley was as well known as Denver is today. There in that raw, mountainous country, where a precarious highway is sparsely dotted with tumbling pine slab cabins, an Englishman succeeded for a while in developing a gathering place for miners from the hills and a center of lumbering.

William Hall, the Englishman, gave the settlement its great impetus. Fresh from London in 1839, he was lured by tales of gold in the Rockies. He dreamed of a golden city in a land of treasure.

Hall had money, but not enough. He promoted a syndicate of fellow countrymen and acquired control of the settlement to which he gave his name—Hall Valley.

Mines closed. Other smelters were constructed at more strategic points and took business away from the Hall smelter. The town declined seriously. The smelter decayed.

Here transgressors of the code of the West paid for their crimes. Here three men were hanged without justification, according to the story. And the tree revolted, withered, and died.

These men visited Hall Valley in its palmy days, strangers. Some one in authority accused them of jumping claims on Bullion mountain.

Soon afterward it was whispered that justice had miscarried. Then (the story continues) the topmost branches of the tree blanched and rotted.

Identification Cards for Nebraska Students Lincoln, Neb.—New students at the University of Nebraska carry identification cards bearing their signatures and pictures as well as descriptions.

Beggars Form Trust Moscow.—The city's best beggars have organized a trust. It has 150 members whose monthly income varies from \$15 to \$250 each.

GREAT MOUND IS BEING RESTORED

Exploration Work Uncovers Historical Objects.

Washington, D. C., Ohio.—The most notable mound of its kind in America, the great central mound of the Selp group near Bainbridge, has been explored, and is now being restored to its former shape and size under the direction of the Ohio Archeological and Historical society.

Discoveries made in the mound now form part of one of the greatest collections of Indian relics in existence, at the Ohio State museum.

Notable among the articles taken from the Selp mound are quartz of freshwater pearls, still in a fair state of preservation; colored cloth, the first ever removed from a mound; stone marbles, beautifully carved; one of the largest copper axes ever found, weighing 28 pounds; innumerable ornaments of copper, stone, mica and obsidian; several large stone pipes; effigy of a human being, and strangely fashioned copper ornaments.

Scientific Exploration of China Is Planned Washington.—Ambitious plans for the scientific exploration of China, where rich stores of knowledge have long been buried beneath an accumulation of oriental mysticism and superstition, have been projected by the National Research Institute organized by the new nationalist government.

Italy Rescue Costs Sweden About \$80,000 Stockholm, Sweden.—The Swedish Noble rescue expedition has cost the country about \$80,000.

Immune to Beauty Media, Pa.—A jury of seven men and five women here was immune to pulchritude. Judge McDade charged in the case of Mrs. Vivian McDowell Page, the Miss Mobile of an Atlantic City pageant, "because God has endowed this girl with beauty, he exceptionally careful not to let this fact away your verdict." She was convicted of larceny.

23 States Liberalize Laws on Speed Limit Washington.—A statement issued at national headquarters of the American Automobile association, based on a survey of speed limits in each of the 48 states and the District of Columbia, shows that within the last three years 23 states have eliminated obsolete speed limits.

TORTURE SUSPECT LIVED LIKE GIRL

Alleged Coast Fiend Played With Dolls.

Los Angeles.—Little to compare with the monstrous details of the murder case against Stewart Gordon Northcott, twenty-one, and his mother, Mrs. Louise Northcott, sixty, ever has been written in the crime records of southern California.

The Northcott family formerly lived for a time in Kamloops, B. C., near which town the alleged killer of little boys was arrested by Canadian provincial police.

Get Into Trouble Early. The Northcotts, who had amassed enough money from their Canadian farms to establish themselves in a new California by another Canadian family, the Scotts, in the summer of 1925 Stewart Gordon Northcott's predilections first brought himself and his family into trouble.

Instead of getting better, the father said, "things got worse." Gordon Northcott and his mother persuaded the family of Gordon's sister, Mrs. Winnie Clark of Saskatoon, Sask., to send on Gordon's nephew Sanford Clark, thirteen, to be company for the young man and to help around the place.

Young Clark, now fifteen, hollow-eyed, furtive, and fearful for his life as a result of two years with Gordon Northcott, passed through treatment at the Wineville chicken farm. According to the lad's story—which it took Los Angeles police two weeks to draw from trembling lips—all kinds of abuse was heaped on him.

Father Feared Death. "I couldn't do anything with any of them," the father said, "and I feared for my own life. My wife and my boy both made threats to kill me. Finally, last December, I left the farm and came into Los Angeles, and have stayed in the city ever since."

Historic Pine Tree Protected in Deed Pittsfield, Mass.—Standing alone near the homestead which at one time was the summer home of Oliver Wendell Holmes, is a historic pine tree whose beauty and association have brought it within the circle of legal protection. So greatly is this tree cherished that in the deed which transfers the estate on which it stands occurs the following paragraph: "That the tree known as the Holmes pine, standing by itself in the meadows to the south of the homestead, should be allowed to stand as long as the course of nature permits, and that it shall never be cut down or moved while it remains in a live or healthy condition."

Hungary Gives Prizes for Large Families Budapest.—A department for large families has been created in pursuance with the government's scheme of increasing the population.



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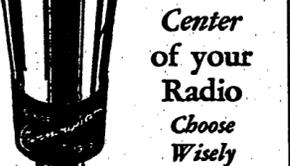
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Unprepared Proprietor—Why couldn't you fill that man's prescription? Drug Clerk—It called for medicine.

Time's Changes Twenty years ago—Her face was her fortune. Today—It's her legs.—Exchange.



Remember all the things people used to do for headaches? Today, the accepted treatment is Bayer Aspirin. It gets action! Quick, complete relief—and no harm done. No after effects; no effect on the heart; nothing in a Bayer tablet could hurt anyone.



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Cuticura Distinguished for Excellence for fifty years The Soap to cleanse, purify and beautify The Ointment to soften, soothe and heal

WANT WORK

MUSIC STORE Southern N. E. city, est. 6 yrs; by present owner; famous record store; 45,000 records; full line instruments, radios; profit average over 40% on sales; priced right. Must be sold quick. File B-2164. BAKE SHOP Three well located stores in Metropolitan Boston; large weekly trade; 1925 equipment; low rentals; owner vac. three states Feb. 2-1926. File B-117. RESTAURANT Live Man, city; seats 42; present owner, 1500 wk.; rent only 375 mo.; owner's other interests vacant. File B-2122. RESTAURANT In large N. E. college city; best place in town; 700 seats; 1925 equip.; 1925 average 25%; good lease; owner, File B-2123. THE APPLE COLE COMPANY 261 Park Avenue, N. Y. City.

RARE COINS

Booklet for Rare U. S. Coins 27 cents. Copies of all descriptions bought. William A. Godes, 5419 Kentucky Ave., E. E. Pittsburgh, Pa.

Wholesale and Retail Selling Expensive to sell and manage section. Liberal pay and commission. Free estimates. Agents can build profitable business. All Products Guaranteed. Write Marcello Co., Mystic, Conn.

For Sale—Buy Now. Prices Will Never Be Lower. Bargains in large and small farms, acreage, fruit and vegetable lands, free from storms. Taylor County, west coast, Va. R.R. BALL, 230 E. WELLS, CHICAGO.

FOR SALE—Exquisite Spitz Puppie, white beauties, farm raised. Price reasonable, guaranteed. OTTEN KENNELS, STOUTVILLE, MO.

Thumbail Theology Is Different Fun, success, health, Nickel a mail, 6 mails, 2c. Box 1023, Washington, D. C.

Wanted—Middle aged man to look after our business in the city. Permanent, profitable. Connecticut Valley Nurseries, Manchester, Conn.

Most Beautiful Evers Apt. Home in New Orleans, La., lot 19x270, modern, heat, price \$55,000. Other properties. E. E. Hester, 4514 Pryor St., New Orleans, La.

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INDIAN FLINT ARROW HEADS Colorado perfects 6c. Flint drills 1c. A. W. BROCKEN, 842 South Pearl St., Denver, Colo.

For Sale—Improved 168 farm in corn belt near Iowa line. Improvements valued \$3,000, price of farm, \$12,500. No waste land. \$2,000 cash. Geo. L. Schmitt, Wells, Minn.

SEWING STATION FOR SALE On highway No. 16, 16 miles north of Ft. Dodge, Inquire of C. J. JACOBSON, HARBOR COURT, IA., L. R. 152.

Married Men Wants Work on Feudry Farm. Capable caring for laying hens and brooding of chicks. O. ROSENQUEST, BAXTER, JEFF. CO., PA.

THE RAWFOOD REMEDY Incomparable for constipation, obesity and complexion; samples free. Address BYRON T. LEE, KANSAS CITY, MO.

Agents Buy Direct. Superior, lingerie, neckwear at lowest retail prices and make 10% profit. Write today. Superior Knitting Company, Dept. 16, New Haven, Conn.

Curling Field, that keeps the wave in your hair for days. Improves permanent wave. Send \$1.00 for bottle "EVALENA" Toller Prep., 1526 N. 18th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

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ANOTHER LETTER FROM THE PACIFIC COAST

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

P. O. Box 508
Santa Barbara, Cal.

Dear Friends:
Do you wish to have me write about some of the things which are not in the papers? If so, I might mention the fog which so often hangs over the city all the forenoon at least, and often all day here on the coast.

Years ago we were in Seattle for five days when we had the honor to represent N. H., and as it happened all New England, at the Alaska Yukon Exposition, and we saw the sun for about half an hour in that time and had a glimpse of Mt. Ranier, which is one of the great attractions of the Northwest.

The fog prevents us from seeing the sun rise with very few exceptions, but that is what keeps the heat from the places on the coast, and when the sun does shine it is appreciated and when it gets too hot one can expect the fog to veil the rays: so there you are.

Some friends were called East by some emergency last summer and in Kansas they were stopped by rain, which made the roads impassable for some days, and many who were in a hurry loaded their autos on to freight cars and shipped them along until paved roads were found.

As the freight accommodations were all booked for some time ahead about thirty or more employed a man who knew the country to pilot the party around another way where the roads were not quite so badly cut up and where they could make about five miles per hour, so that with the helpers who went with the pilot, the cars were kept on their wheels.

On the way back the heat arose to about 124 degrees, after arriving in this state near Barstow and they had engine trouble so that they hired a man to drive the last 150 miles or more until they reached the coast where the temperature is quite uniform the year around.

No, Hiram, I have not seen, felt, or even heard a flea, but if anyone thinks that this or any other place is perfection they are sadly mistaken.

St. Paul says that he learned that in whatever state he was therewith to be content and while I do not suppose that he referred to the States of N. H. or of Cal., we may be sure that the state of mind has a lot to do with our joy in living.

If you think that I write too much, about the nice things out this way please keep in mind that we are continually telling of the wonders of New Hampshire and the East to those who may listen to us, and one man said that they had managed to get along well before we came.

Enough of that I am sure.

Prof. Charles H. Abbott, of Redlands University, one of the great institutions of which the state is proud, made us a very pleasant call recently and we took him to the museum of Natural History which is one of the growing attractions of the city.

We saw there a humming bird egg which is said to be the smallest egg known and in the same case is an egg of the extinct "Roc," which is said to hold about two gallons of liquid or the contents of 12,000 humming birds' eggs. (I might add that I noticed a peculiar smile in the corner of Charlie's mouth when he looked at the egg and I am still wondering if the egg was a "Rock" instead of a "Roc," but even if the shell is of cement the proportions are all right I think.)

There are shelves upon shelves or drawers of eggs arranged in a very attractive manner, and that reminds me that I regret that some suitable place has not been provided in the James A. Tuttle Library for the fine collection of eggs owned by Milan Cooper, and there are other collections which might be had as well if there was some interest to take care of them. To those who think that the library is primarily a place for the exhibition of historical matter either in print or object form, I suggest that you call at the Richards Library at Newport, N. H., and note the many interesting things there for the information of the public.

As the years pass we forget that the younger generation do not know about the past events as well as we do and that if the record is not preserved it may soon be too late.

Ed. (George), I spoke of you when we saw the exhibition of Dahlias at the Historical Rooms, as I am sure you would have enjoyed the show which lasted several days and was kept up by several wealthy people who have fine gardens. The colorings of the different varieties and the shadings of those which were not one pure color were beyond anything I had ever seen and the size surprised us.

Some which I measured as best I could were at least ten inches across. Now I can imagine Mr. F. A. Dunlap rising to remark that the elm tree in front of

the birthplace of Daniel Webster, in Salisbury, has a spread of 102 feet. I may add that the circumference of the Gen. Grant tree in Giant Forest is also 102 feet, so there you are.

Still I contend that dahlias are doing well since they were first cultivated from roots sent from Mexico to Madrid, Spain, Botanical Gardens in 1789 and only reached England in 1798.

Much of the pleasure I received from the show was to watch the face of our friend, Rev. H. B. Fosket, of Los Angeles, whom I took to the museum to see the flowers for he was a lover of the beautiful things of nature, and he told me many interesting things about how some artists obtain the paintings which we enjoy as copied in the magazines and elsewhere. He has a friend who goes to the Desert and lives there for months with his apparatus for mixing paint and when the time arrives he catches the colors as best he may after waiting perhaps for weeks.

Just at this moment as I write the sun is dropping out of sight behind the Mesa or low hills into the ocean, but if you wish to see something worthwhile for a sun-set please go up to Holt's Hill, or to Meeting House Hill, Patten Hill, Greystone Lodge, or some place where the view is not obstructed.

Yes; we have moved again and this time we have bought a house at 812 Moreno Road, and I hope that the story of the difficulty of the man on the trip may not discourage any who may plan to call on us.

Will you please continue to send mail to P. O. Box 508, as we can get it at the postoffice oftentimes when there is no house delivery.

It was a regret to leave the other place as the persimmons were getting ripe and we wanted some badly.

Willie (Prescott) may remember the story of Gen. Lee which you heard Dr. Russell Conwell tell about the Soldiers who told him that they ate green persimmons to pucker up their stomachs so as to fit the food Lee furnished.

One of my playmates here by name of George Spiller who lives in the Court where we stopped two years, is a Confederate veteran from Texas. He tells me that his father was a great admirer of Pres. Pierce, and he tells many interesting things about the past history of the South and says that when Thomas Jefferson wrote the first draft of the constitution of the United States he wrote an article forbidding slavery, and as I understand it the paper in Jefferson's writing is somewhere in existence today. Some of the members of the Molly Aiken Chapter of the D. A. R. may have seen this in Washington.

I took him to the postoffice steps one day to see a parade, as his eyesight is not so good as when he was a surveyor in Texas, and introduced him to some Grand Army veterans. They treated him nicely, and later I took him to the rooms where the veterans meet for social times, and the caretaker showed us an old pistol which he said had been used to slay 2300 southerners. Anyhow the old chap was very deaf and you never know what a deaf man may say (or write) so please forgive the lack of fact.

Another "boy" who lives also in one of the houses of the court, is taking a long treatment here for a serious disorder. He is perhaps 18 years of age and like all of us much interested in the exploits of Lindbergh.

One day Mrs. Goodell suggested that we take Richard Clark, the boy from Mass., a student at Amherst before his illness, to see Lindy's new plane which was in a hangar about fifteen miles down the coast. On account of the fact that the boy cannot walk far we received permission to drive up to the door of the hangar, and much to my surprise Richard got out and walked into the hangar and just after he had looked the shining plane all over who should appear but Lindy who came within a dozen feet of us, giving us the pleasant smile for which he is famous, and as there were only a few people around at the early hour we had the rare privilege of the close view. The nurse, who takes care of Richard Clark, where he is being treated, sent word that we had done more for him than their treatment had for weeks past.

Perley (I beg your pardon), Potter Spaulding, I thank you for the poem on friendship which I read to a group of young men today, and I thank you for the one in *The Reporter* about Dr. Christie.

If Victrola needles were in use when the Dr. vaccinated me, I fear he used one by the way my arm works making words when I write to friends at home, so I will stop.

Yours truly,
R. C. GOODELL

Oct. 21, 1928
P. S. The morning after. Not so much fog. Please read the 30th Psalm, noting the last part of the fifth verse.
R. C. G.

PETERBOROUGH

Mrs. William H. Caldwell left last week for her winter home in St. Petersburg, Fla.

Mrs. Stephen Van Rensselaer, who has been visiting friends in Virginia, has returned to her home at The Crossroads.

Chester A. Bishop of Chestertown, Md., has been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar A. Bishop on Granite street.

Mrs. Nellie Crowley Davis, wife of Dr. Frank T. Davis, and for many years a resident of Peterborough, died at the hospital at Franklin after a month's illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Albion P. Howe were in Worcester, Mass., recently to see Mr. Howe's brother, Dana B. Howe, who has been ill at Worcester City hospital for several weeks.

Secretary Karl B. Musser of the Guernsey office is in Portland, Oregon, to be gone about three weeks. While in Portland Mr. Musser will attend the Pacific-International livestock show to be held in that city.

GREENFIELD

Mrs. Abbie Russell has returned from a visit with friends in Walpole.

The members of the Woman's Club were entertained Friday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Nellie Atherton.

John Clark of Concord, a former resident of this town, is passing a few days here as the guest of George Holt.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Hopkins and Miss Lina Phelps have returned from a visit in Bangor, Me., with Mr. and Mrs. Sumner Hopkins.

The annual gathering of the Congregational church society has been held. A delicious dinner was served by Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Holt and efficient assistants. Following the dinner the annual business meeting of the society was held. The reports were read and accepted and the officials of the church elected for the ensuing year. The treasurer's report was particularly gratifying, showing all bills paid and a small balance left in the treasury.

The Girls' 4-H Club held a recent meeting at the home of their leader, Mrs. Perley Russell. The club members elected Betty Thomas as their president, Florence Thomas vice president, and Gladys Tilton secretary and treasurer; Miss Sanborn, state club leader, Miss Alice Fitch, assistant county agent, and Miss Nita Perham were visitors. The roll call was followed by a business meeting, after which games were played. Another meeting was held on November 5, at 7 o'clock, at Mrs. Russell's.

HANCOCK

Mrs. Mary Robbe has gone to Northboro, Mass., where she will spend the winter with her niece.

Twenty-two people from Hancock attended the annual county round-up of the 4-H clubs at Milford, Oct. 27.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hicks have closed their home on Norway hill and have returned to Providence, R. I., for the winter months.

An alarm was sounded last week for a fire in the home of Mrs. Myron Johnson. The firemen responded quickly and found the trouble to be in the chimney. Very little damage was done.

The outside lamp of the chapel has arrived and been put into place. Many very favorable comments have been heard concerning the lamp, and also the grading of the grounds and laying the new walks.

The work of apple-picking in the various orchards in Hancock has been completed, and most of the orchardists have sold and sent away the larger part of their products. Prices, we understand, range well.

FRANCESTOWN

Miss Lillian Bixby has returned from attending the funeral of her brother in Maine.

C. P. Trufant and family visited relatives in Vermont recently. Miss Annie Trufant has a friend visiting her.

Arthur Lord and family of Natick, Mass., were recently guests of the Lord families and Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Blanchard.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Dodge sold their farm recently, formerly the Henry Knight place, and are going to North Carolina to spend the winter.

The marriage of Phillip W. Place to Miss Ethel Winston of Wyoming, Ohio, took place Oct. 12. Phillip is the son of the late W. F. Place of this town, and brother of Dr. E. H. and Charles Place.

Mrs. May Woodbury, teacher in Bloomfield, N. J., made a flying visit home recently and reported the foliage wonderful in its brilliancy, some parts of the trip; but a little late for those parks, as the deeper tints are now in evidence.



SOUTH LYNDEBORO

C. W. Nelson has been in New York City on a short business trip.

Miss Mary Lawrence has closed her summer home and returned to Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Algar have gone to Titusville, Florida, where they will spend the winter.

Mrs. Fannie Cram and Miss Abbie Cram have moved from the farm to their home in the village for the winter.

Mrs. Sarah Colon and daughter, who have been spending the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Richards, have returned to New York City.

Word was received the first of the week of the death in Boston of Mrs. Charlotte (Wallace) Conroy, who at one time lived here with her parents and later taught in the town schools. Burial was in Antrim.

RED CROSS NURSES AID IN HURRICANE DISASTER

In addition to their year around work in the Public Health field, the Public Health nurses of the American Red Cross have answered a number of calls to combat epidemics, and in disaster work during the year just ending, the Red Cross states.

Their greatest task was in the relief following the West Indies hurricane when 20 nurses were dispatched to Florida and 32 to Porto Rico, to assume charge of the health work there. Epidemic conditions were especially grave in both places, and inoculation of several hundred thousand persons had to be arranged in order to prevent spread of contagious. Nursing the injured, the sick, aged and young and caring for the newborn were heavy tasks in both areas.

The Red Cross nurses also were called upon for work in epidemics in communities, including the serious septic sore throat epidemic in New England and a typhoid epidemic in New York state.

More than 580 Red Cross Chapters throughout the nation operate nursing services which they support altogether or in part.

Fifty nations fly the Red Cross flag. For all it carries the symbolic meaning of help in time of distress; of health preservation; disease prevention, and international co-operation in humane effort, which recognizes no frontier, no difference in language, but only merciful help for all men.

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

ROSS H. ROBERTS,
BYRON G. BUTTERFIELD
ALICE G. NYLANDER,
Antrim School Board.

James A. Elliott, ANTRIM, N. H.

Tel. 58

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.

DANCE!

Every Friday Night
Orange Hall
Majestic Orchestra
Come and Have a Good Time

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

SECTION OF
THE ANTRIM REPORTER

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1928



Partners in Service

The American Red Cross in Action

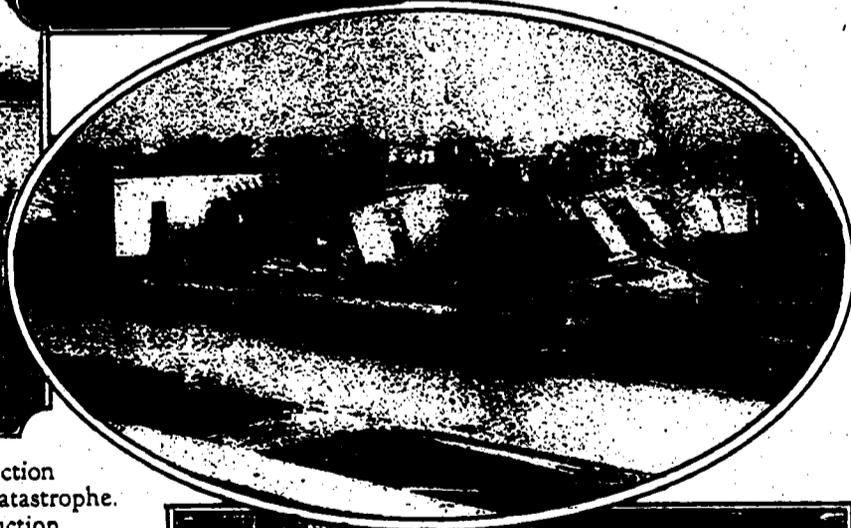


Deep in the winter woods—no doctor for miles—knowledge of Red Cross First Aid will save life. More than 40,000 men and women qualified for First Aid certificates the past year.



The young nutrition experts will now give Kitty proper food. They are recording Kitty's weight just as theirs was recorded in the Red Cross nutrition class.

These Junior Red Cross members, whose motto is "I Serve," dressed 500 dolls and distributed them to children ill in hospitals.



The disaster relief forces of the American Red Cross have been in action continuously for more than a year aiding those overwhelmed by catastrophe. Floods and tornadoes have been the principal agencies of destruction.



TEN YEARS AGO—AND TODAY—(OVAL) Hot chocolate from a Red Cross outpost canteen hit the right spot with these wounded doughboys in 1918. (LEFT) A Red Cross canteen "over there." (RIGHT) Mrs. Coolidge, as a Red Cross volunteer, cheers disabled and sick World War veterans, 25,000 of whom are in hospitals today.