

# The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME XLVI NO. 9

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 23, 1929

5 CENTS A COPY

## THE GOODNOW-DERBY COMP'Y

Quality, Service and Satisfaction

### Specials for Saturday

Fancy Sour Pickles at 14 cents a lb.  
12 Oranges, Navals or Floridas, 39 cents

All this week, Ladies' Jersey  
Dresses \$5.95 value - \$4.79

We have a part of a carload of Potatoes. The price  
of Potatoes is advancing. It is a good time now  
to buy a month's supply at these prices: 30 cents  
per peck, \$1.10 per bushel

## THE GOODNOW-DERBY COMP'Y

Odd Fellows Block

### Plumbing and Heating

Bath Room Supplies

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Stove Repairs of All Kinds

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Special Sale on No. 9

COPPER WASH BOILERS

15 GALLON CAPACITY AT \$5.00 EACH

## W. F. CLARK

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## GOOD ADVICE

The American Telephone & Telegraph  
Company enclosed a slip with the January  
15th Dividend check and at the bottom of  
the slip the following sound advice was  
given—"Stock certificates should be kept in  
a safe place. A Safe Deposit Box is the best  
place in which to keep them."

## THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF

Peterborough, N. H.

### STATE LEGISLATURE

#### The Reporter Gives a Weekly Summary of Doings

The Senate is making a record by not proposing a single bill. It will have enough to do when the many that have been introduced into the House get through the committee doors into the Senate.

An annuity fund created by payment of annual amounts of \$50 to \$100 by teachers and such sums as the legislature might from time to time appropriate would be established for retirement of teachers under House Bill 85, marked for hearing by the education committee for Tuesday at 1.30 p. m. A sum of \$20,000 would be appropriated annually under the bill, beginning July 1, 1929.

Consideration of pending legislation will be taken up in an even more earnest fashion this week than characterized last week's sessions beginning Tuesday with two score measures slated for public hearing before the several standing committees of the house.

The Matson bill for the designating of Armistice Day as a legal holiday will be opened to hearing by revision of statutes. At the same time this committee will consider a bill providing that fees from dog licenses shall be turned into public funds rather than into school funds as at present.

The judiciary committee will hear argument on a bill calling for a convention in June this year to revise the state constitution. Other bills marked for hearing provide for the membership of state senators in the county conventions, for the appropriating of funds for county purposes, and providing licenses for horse drawn vehicles.

The house committee on liquor laws will continue hearings initiated last week on House Bill 49 which would make the buyers of intoxicating liquor as guilty as the seller by inserting the words "purchasing and accepting" in the list of enumerated offenses under the state prohibitory acts. This hearing is set for today, Wednesday.

The public health committee has scheduled a hearing on a bill requiring a statement on the label as to the content of certain toilet preparations and bring them within the scope of the pure food and drug act.

Several hearings are scheduled on road bills by the house committee on roads, bridges and canals for this week.

#### Something of Importance About Influenza

The State Board of Health of New Hampshire has issued a special bulletin on the above important topic, and a few of the items sure to interest our readers we are publishing, hoping that they will prove a real benefit when known just what to do in heeded cases:

##### The Disease

Influenza is caused by the Influenza bacilli which lodge in throat, pharynx and nasal passages of persons, who finally succumb to their attacks; other persons with more resistance become "carriers" and go about spreading the disease, unknowingly, whenever they cough, sneeze or spit.

##### Its Spread

Influenza, Pneumonia, "Colds," and other diseases of the respiratory tract are transmitted from one person to another, chiefly by the droplets and spray thrown off in sneezing, coughing and spitting. These diseases are also spread by common towels, drinking cups, eating utensils and other objects that have been contaminated with fresh secretions from patients or carriers and which have not been properly disinfected before being used or handled by others.

##### Its Prevention

If you must cough, sneeze or spit, particularly if you have a "cold," do so in your handkerchief. By observing this simple rule, you will aid preventing the further spread of this disease. This rule applies to everyone, whether ill or not.

##### Its Symptoms

The first symptoms are headache, backache, pains in the muscles, chilliness, a marked general weakness and fever. At times the disease begins with nausea, vomiting and abdominal pains.

##### If You Are Taken Ill

If you become ill, go to bed in a well ventilated room (open windows) and stay there, or the poison generated by the Influenza virus will weaken the body resistance and induce serious complications, chiefly pneumonia. Be sure that there is enough bed clothing to keep you

### ROADS THE STATE NEEDS

#### Discussed at a Meeting of the Representatives

At a meeting of representatives of the civic, business and agricultural organizations of the state, one day last week, to discuss the importance of presenting a bill to the legislature known as House bill No. 4, which provides for the appropriation of not more than eight million dollars for state highways, state-aided highways and trunk lines, action was taken to present the bill, after minor changes in the original draft were considered and unanimously approved.

The important feature of the bill as it will be presented to the appropriations committee are:

(1) The appropriation of \$8,000,000 for construction and reconstruction of trunk lines including bridges and culverts.

(2) The appropriation shall lapse June 30, 1937.

(3) Not more than \$1,500,000 to be expended in any one of the years 1929 and 1930 and not more than \$1,000,000 in the years 1931 to 1936 inclusive.

(4) Material of main highways to be of Portland cement concrete 20 feet wide, other roads to be built of such material and width as shall be determined to be most serviceable.

(5) State Highway Commission to have full control of all reconstructions in the years 1929 and 1930 and such reconstruction shall be charged against receipts of the bonds and notes for such years.

(6) State treasurer authorized under direction of governor and council to borrow not more than \$1,500,000 in any one of the years 1929 and 1930 and not more than \$1,000,000 in the years 1931 to 1936 and may issue bonds at the rate of interest to be determined by the governor and council. The maturity dates of such bonds shall be not later than December 31, 1949.

(7) The State treasurer may borrow money from time to time on short term notes prior to the issuance of the bonds to be refunded upon their issuance, such loans not to exceed \$1,000,000.

(8) Beginning Jan. 1, 1932, and continuing until December 31, 1949, or shorter periods if requirements of payments cease, there shall be collected a further motor vehicle road toll of one cent per gallon of gasoline in addition to the toll now provided by chapter 104 of the Public Laws of 1927. Such additional toll shall be used at the discretion of the governor and council to pay the interest and principal of the bonds issued for highway construction.

(9) The act as above outlined shall take effect upon its passage.

A committee of three from these organizations will appear before the appropriations committee when the bill comes before that body for consideration.

As is generally understood, we think, in explanation of paragraph 8, the extra gasoline toll will at that time be three cents, as the special session of the legislature of 1927 raised a two-cent toll for flood relief roads only and which will then be inoperative; the extra one cent toll being a precautionary provision to provide revenue for interest on funds if needed.

#### Don't Kick Your Town

There is no better evidence of real community spirit than that of loyalty to a town in which a person lives.

If a town is worth living in it is worth defending and supporting in its efforts to advance with the rest of the world.

Yet in almost every community you will find people who can see nothing good in their surroundings.

These same people knock the company for which they work—forgetting that they have been clothed, fed and cared for in health and sickness, and have also found friends who have been steadfast and true.

When a kicker kicks his town or his company—he generally finds he is kicking himself.

Isn't it the truth?

warm. Partake of nourishing food such as milk, egg and milk, or egg and broth every four hours. Keep the bowels open with Epsom salts or Phosphate of Soda. Permit no one else to sleep in your room and see that your attendant observes strictly the rules for nurses and attendants. Call a physician and stay in bed, until he tells you it is safe to get up.

Do not get hysterical over reports, but keep out of crowds and keep away from any person who acts or looks like one having a common cold.

### Birthday Party

A birthday party was given to Mrs. Alice Brown at the home of Mrs. Stephens last Wednesday evening. After the table was prepared ready for the party, Mrs. Brown was invited into the next room where she found relatives and friends in waiting. It was Mrs. Brown's eighty first birthday. Games were enjoyed. At 11.30 the friends departed, wishing Mrs. Brown many happy returns of the day.

## George B. Colby Electrician

Electrical Work of All Kinds

Philco Radio Receivers  
"Try One and Judge For Yourself!"

Fixtures, Appliances,  
Supplies, Storage Batteries  
Repaired and Charged  
Automatic Washing Machine

HILLSBORO, N. H. Tel. 11-2

### To Settle Town Accounts

The Selectmen of Antrim will be in session at their rooms on Saturday, Jan. 26, from 2 to 5 p. m., and Thursday, Jan. 31, from 7 to 9 p. m. for the purpose of settling all Town accounts. Town books for the present year close Jan. 31 at midnight, and all bills must be presented before that time.

ARCHIE M. SWETT  
JOHN THORNTON  
ALFRED G. HOLT  
Selectmen

### "Adventures of Grandpa"

For the benefit of Antrim Grange, will be given in town hall on Wednesday evening, January 30. This play is being put on by local talent—the best that can be procured—and is being coached by Mrs. Larrabee; an announcement that is sufficient to assure a good presentation. It is a play full of fun, and you'll not only laugh while at the show but for a long time afterward. For other particulars read posters and the advertisement on first page in this paper.

## "ADVENTURES of GRANDPA"

Benefit of Antrim Grange, P. of H.

TOWN HALL, ANTRIM

—ON—

Wednesday Evening

JANUARY 30, 1929

#### CHARACTERS

OTIS HAMMERHEAD (GRANDPA), from Yellow Bud, Ohio  
A. C. HILTON  
MONTE RAY, grandpa's grandson ..... CARROLL NICHOLS  
TOD HUNTER, young dancing master ..... HAROLD PROCTOR  
OFFICER McCORMACK, who seen his duty and done it  
RUSSELL TOOLEY  
LUCY HUNTER, our little wife ..... MILDRED NORTHROP  
DOROTHY MAY, just out of college ..... BERNICE KIDDER  
MRS. PANSY HOPSCOTCH, a wealthy widow  
VERA BUTTERFIELD  
MARIE RIBEAU, a girl from Paris ..... DOROTHY BARRETT  
KLOOMPY, twelve days from Copenhagen ..... MAE PERKINS

ADMISSION - - Adults 35 cents, Children 25 cents  
Reserved Seats 50 cents

DANCING AFTER PLAY—Majestic Orchestra

Don't Miss It! Curtain at 8 A Whole Evening of Fun!

## Daniels Black Emulsion

Worth its Weight in Gold  
FOR COUGH OR COLD

## POTTERY

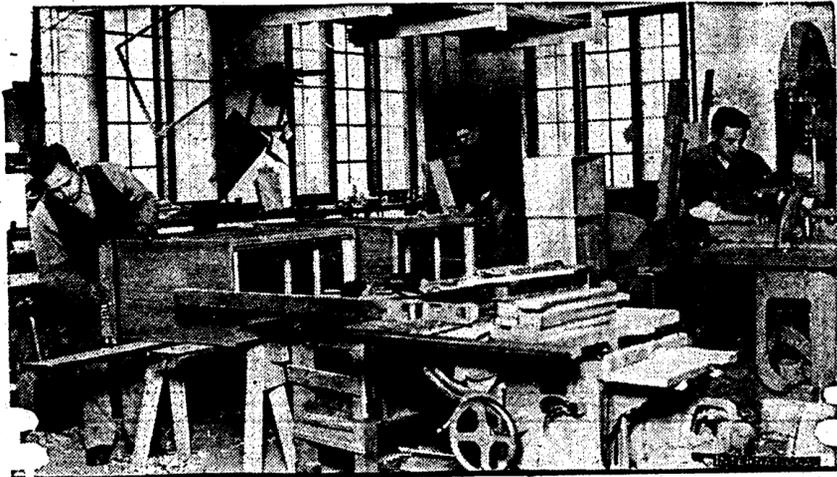
After stock taking we find too many  
pieces of Pottery on hand, and for the  
rest of this month we will give a 20%  
discount on any piece you may select.  
A good opportunity to get cheap some  
of the latest patterns of the finest Pottery  
made; look them over! Jardeniers,  
Vases, and Fancy Pieces for the house  
are among the lot.

M. E. DANIELS

Registered Druggist

ANTRIM, N. H.

Mrs. Franklin Roosevelt's Furniture Factory



View of the workshop of the furniture factory at Hyde Park, N. Y., which is conducted by Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt, wife of the new governor of New York. She specializes in early American copies and adaptations.

Prefers Men of His Own Style

WHETHER Tom Heenev, sturdy New Zealand fighter, who was the loser in Gene Tunney's last appearance as heavyweight champion, retires from the ring depends on his opponents more than anything else. Heenev said that he was very uncertain about continuing his ring career, but that he would like to keep on if he could fight only men suited to his particular style.



Tom Heenev.

"I want to fight some more and then again I don't," Heenev explained. "My wife wants me to get out while I am sound in body and mind. I feel that I've fought them all. There's no new ones around for me to tackle and I have a little money. I'd like to get into some business which would bring me a satisfactory income. That's one side of it. "Yet I'd like to keep on if I could fight men suited to me and my style. I don't mean that I want to pick opponents. But what I mean is to fight men near my own size and more closely related to me in style, fellows like Sharkey, Risko, Paulino and Dempsey, any one of the four or all four of them. That would be better than if I fought somebody like Tunney, bigger than me and given to boxing rather than fighting." Apparently discounting the possibility of wading through an elimination tournament to the heavyweight title, Heenev did not think much of the money to be won in the ring. "I suppose I could earn about \$40,000 in a year's fighting," he said. "And against this there is the idea of exposing yourself to injury."

Con Men Named in Murder Case

Ring of Crooks at Tulsa Blamed for Long List of Crimes.

Fort Smith, Ark.—Why was W. C. Clayton, forty-three, formerly of Tulsa and Muskogee, shot to death and his body sunk in the murky waters of Frog lake bayou, near Ruby, Ark., recently? The true answer may never be known to the public, but Fort Smith officers are positive of this one thing they say: The man who is held for safekeeping in Arkansas state penitentiary pending trial for the murder of Clayton was a member of the band of confidence men that is maintaining headquarters in Tulsa and has been operating throughout Oklahoma and neighboring states for the last four years, fleeing glibly victims of hundreds of thousands of dollars.

**Other Acts of Violence.** The murder is but one of several violent acts that have been laid at the door of the confidence men. The suicide of a Sapulpa man, an attempted suicide of a Tulsa man who later died a natural death, the kidnaping and intimidation of a witness against them, "doping" of a victim who was in their clutches, a gun battle among members of their own crowd, and the flashing of guns and knives in several of their games are blamed on these schemers who have been permitted to run at large in Tulsa.

The hand has been growing rich and powerful the last year or two. It has extended its operations to include many towns and cities of the Southwest, but it has maintained its headquarters at Tulsa and it is here that it has played its biggest games, seemingly safe from prosecution of the law. But now for the first time since the wane of crime began it looks like the swindlers' activities may be brought to an end.

**A Gruesome Catch.** It was a gruesome catch that J. L. Byrd, Fort Smith contractor, made when he went fishing in Frog bayou, beyond Ruby, Ark. He was fly fishing in the bayou. His luck had been fair. He took a bass off his hook, threw it into his basket and made another cast. The hook caught in a heavy object. He couldn't pull it from the water. Frank Miller of Fort Smith, who had gone fishing with him, and two other men came to his assistance. They brought the object from the water to find it was the body of a man, clothed only in a shirt, tie, and underwear. The arms and legs were bound tightly with rope and the body was weighted down with heavy rocks. The man's face was powder burned. There was a bullet hole through the temple. The body was identified as that of W. C. Clayton, and the next day charges of murder were filed against

Clayton was a member of the swindling ring and quarreled with Cooper over a division of the spoils. D. L. Ford, assistant prosecuting attorney of Fort Smith, said that Clayton had a wide acquaintance in northeastern Oklahoma and it was their theory that he had been used as a "come-on" man in that section of the state.

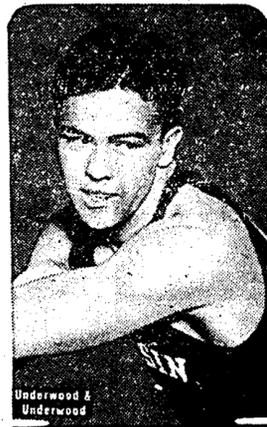
Community in Ohio Develops Prize Park

Fremont, Ohio.—Two years after Fremont bought a debris-littered plot of ground and converted it into a community park, the Harmon foundation gave its 1928 award to that city, indicating that it showed the greatest advancement in playground facilities. Fremont has 12,490 persons. Public school officials acquired the plot of ground in 1925 after the Harmon foundation advanced \$1,000. The field was tiled and sodded, bleacher seats, accommodating 2,500, and a high wire fence were erected. A concrete fieldhouse, accommodating 50 boys, was built. For its first-year development the Fremont park won a prize. In the second year a cinder track and baseball diamond were laid out, volleyball and croquet courts built and new equipment added to the small children's play sections. Vorys Collier of the Junior high school staff became physical director for the ground, and a program of play was mapped. By spring tennis courts will be added. Collier now boasts that sports for all ages are available at the playground. More than 7,000 persons used it last year. The playground is called Harmon Field.

Famous Virginia Place Made Into Golf Links

Golf balls instead of bullets now disturb the air around the famous Mannsfield Hall estate. The historic Virginia mansion is now a country clubhouse, and the golf links mark the spot where Gen. Rufus Dawes, father of Vice President Dawes, led a charge against the Confederate lines. It will be included in the Fredericksburg and Spotsylvania County Battlefield park authorized by congress. George Washington often roamed the terrain with his dogs when he was a small boy. The estate dates back into the Eighteenth century; although the present Mannsfield Hall was not erected until 1805. It forms an ideal site for the exclusive club overlooking the Rappahannock river that flows only a stone's throw from the porch. President Coolidge spoke from the porch of the old mansion when he dedicated the Battlefield park in October, when the first memorial was unveiled.

Wisconsin Threat



John Doyle, University of Wisconsin basketball captain, can always be depended upon in a pinch. With a good eye for the basket, and being a capable floor worker, he is the key around which Coach Doc Meanwell builds his attack.

Prospective Regulars for Cleveland Indians

The addition of Tavener and Holloway gives the Cleveland Indians five new men, all of them prospective regulars. Averill and Porter are expected to fill center and right fields. Tavener will be considered the first string shortstop and Zinn and Holloway will be expected to take a more or less regular turn in the box. Averill, Porter and Tavener all are left-handed hitters, which, if they make good, should mean a pretty steady bombardment of the right field wall in the Cleveland park. Hodapp, Lind and Luke Sewell will be the only right-handed batsmen in the lineup—not an unbalanced array when it is considered that there are no more than four star southpaw pitchers in the league. Tavener, incidentally, is an Ohio boy. He was born in Celina in 1898 and his home now is in Dayton. Holloway lives in Warwick, Ga., where he was born 31 years ago.

Whist Became Popular Under Name of Triumph

Like many card games, its origin is obscure, but under the name of "Triumph," it had become so well known that when Bishop Latimer preached the Christmas sermon at Cambridge in 1529 he had no doubt that his hearers could follow his allegories based upon it. Its first serious study and the formulation of set rules regarding play resulted from frequent meetings of a party of whist players at the Crown Coffee house in Bedford Row London, of whom Edmund Hoyle was one. From that time on the game has gained in popularity.

Sport Notes

Because both teams had similar jerseys Michigan donned yellow shirts for the game with Navy. Ottumwa and Marshalltown were ousted from the Mississippi Valley league at the annual meeting. Julian Beall, center, has been elected captain of the University of South Carolina's football team for 1929. The St. Louis Cardinals' Western association farm has not yet been moved from Topeka, as threatened. John Parks, a guard whose home is in Muskogee, Okla., was elected captain of the 1929 Wisconsin football team. Jim Mooney of Chicago, a tackle, has been elected captain of the Georgetown university football team for 1929. A giant tackle, Paul Jessup, 6 feet 7 inches tall, will lead the University of Washington football eleven through the 1929 season. Willis Glasgow of Shenandoah, Iowa, half back, has been elected captain of next season's University of Iowa football team. Cliff Brady of St. Louis has been named manager of the Peoria Three-I league club for the 1929 season, succeeding Ernie Krueger. The New York Yankees have released Allen Cooke and Ben Chapman, rookies, on option to St. Paul of the American association. George Farley of Sioux City, Iowa, a University of Nebraska junior, has been elected captain of the Cornhusker football team for 1929. Frank Crider, who for two years has played halfback on the University of Oklahoma football team, has been elected captain of the 1929 team. A big league pennant won by Bill McKechnie which most folks have forgotten about is the flag he led Indianapolis to in the Federal league in 1914. Richard C. Drum Hunt, son of Mrs. A. D. Condon, of 1216 Sixteenth street, Washington, has been named manager of the 1929 Naval academy football team. Before Billy Southworth was chosen manager of the Cards for 1929, one of the St. Louis newspapers held a straw vote. Southworth got the most votes. Ray Blades, outfielder with the St. Louis Cardinals since 1923, will go to the Rochester (International league) team as part payment for Charley Gelbert, shortstop. Rogers Hornsby has the unique record of being the most traded star that baseball has ever known. He has worn the uniform of three clubs in the past three years. Nurmil says he came over to find a place for the Finns to live in Los Angeles while they are preparing for the 1932 Olympics. He should have started years earlier. Chick Meehan, New York university coach, said it "was a pleasure" to lose to a team as good as Oregon State after the Far Westerners had beaten his team on Thanksgiving day. The vogue of public training camps for fighters before important bouts was started by Jim Corbett when he was conditioning himself for his encounter with John L. Sullivan. Macon, Ga., will build a municipal stadium for all sports and will rent it to the Sally league club in the summer months. Terre Haute and Evansville in the Three-I league have also

Making the Medal for Lindbergh



Mrs. Laura Gardin Fraser of New York, who in national competition was awarded by a jury composed of Secretary of the Treasury Mellon and the National Commission of Fine Arts, the assignment to make the special congressional medal which has been awarded to Col. Chas. A. Lindbergh, in commemoration of his epochal flight.

CLAM DIGGER KILLS FRIEND TO SAVE LIFE OF MONGREL

Twain Drinking on Slayer's Houseboat When Crowbar and Ax Settle Argument.

Beach Haven, N. J.—Samuel Conklin, a clam digger, and John Carlson, a fisherman, sat down in the cabin of Conklin's houseboat in Mermaid bay, near her, for an hour of quiet drinking. Within the hour Conklin had beaten his friend to death with an ax because, he said, Carlson had tried to kill his dog. Conklin has signed a confession of the killing and is in the jail here awaiting arraignment on a charge of murder. The dog is a ragged brown mongrel, about two years old. Despite its homely appearance, Conklin, who lived alone in the houseboat off Bay Avenue, Beach Haven, turned, loved the dog next to his friend Carlson. One morning as Conklin was on

the beach digging for clams his friend approached and asked: "Sam, how'd you like to have a drink of whiskey?" Conklin replied that he would be pleased and made arrangements to meet his friend at the houseboat later in the afternoon. At 5 o'clock Carlson came aboard carrying two pint bottles of whiskey. They went into Conklin's cabin lighted poorly by a kerosene lamp. On the floor the dog lay whimpering. They drank a while, and then Carlson said: "I'm going to kill that hound. He's sick and I don't like him." With this he grabbed a crowbar from behind the door and started toward the dog. Conklin rushed at him and sought to wrest the bar from him. In the struggle Carlson was hit on the head. "I'll kill you, too," the latter part as they fought. Whereupon Conklin picked up an ax from under the

bunk and struck Carlson three times twice with the butt and the third time with the blade. The fisherman fell to the floor and did not get up. Conklin went to bed. About 8 o'clock in the morning he awoke and saw the body lying on the floor. He dragged it off the houseboat, across the beach and over the Pennsylvania railroad tracks, 200 feet away, and dropped it in the middle of Bay Avenue. Then he returned to the boat, washed the floor and the ax, which he placed under the bunk and retired. K. C. Burlingame, a milkman, was making his first delivery when he came upon the body. He hurried back to Beach Haven and informed Patrolman Albert Murphy and State Trooper Atkinson. They accompanied him to the place where the body lay, and found a trail of blood leading to the water's edge at a point near where the houseboat was moored. They boarded the boat and aroused Conklin, arrested him and took him to jail. "I did it because I thought he would kill me," the clam digger said.



SAME PRESCRIPTION HE WROTE IN 1892

When Dr. Caldwell started to practice medicine, back in 1876, 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 needed it to get relief from headaches, biliousness, flatulences, indigestion, loss of appetite and sleep, bad breath, dyspepsia, colds, fevers. At your druggist, or write "Syrup Pepsin," Dept. BB, Monticello, Illinois, for free trial bottle.

**Health Giving Sunshine**  
All Winter Long  
Marvelous Climate—Good Hotels—Fourteen Camps—Splendid Roads—Gorgeous Mountain Views. The wonderful winter resort of the West  
Write Once & Stay  
**Palm Springs**  
CALIFORNIA

**HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh**  
Since 1846 has healed Wounds and Sores on Man and Beast  
All dealers are authorized to refund your money for the first bottle if not satisfied.

Garfield Tea Was Your Grandmother's Remedy

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

Appropriate  
"That's a nice dog. What do you call him?"  
"Fish."  
"Why?"  
"Cos he won't bite."



A Sour Stomach

In the same time it takes a dose of soda to bring a little temporary relief of gas and sour stomach, Phillips Milk of Magnesia has acidity completely checked, and the digestive organs all tranquilized. Once you have tried this form of relief you will cease to worry about your diet and experience a new freedom in eating. This pleasant preparation is just as good for children, too. Use it whenever coated tongue or fetid breath signals need of a sweetener. Physicians will tell you that every spoonful of Phillips Milk of Magnesia neutralizes many times its volume in acid. Get the genuine, the name Phillips is important. Imitations do not act the same!

PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia

**A MOTHER'S PROBLEM**  
Is how to treat her child who is peevish and fretty, yet not seriously sick. Many Mothers say they always keep a package of Mother Gray's Sweet Powders on hand for use when needed. They break up colds, relieve feverishness, worms, constipation, headache, teething disorders and stomach troubles, and act as a tonic to the whole system. Equally good for older people. Sold by Druggists everywhere. Trial package sent Free. Address: THE MOTHER GRAY CO., Le Roy, N. Y.

# The Marked Man

A Romance of the Great Lakes

By KARL W. DETZER

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## CHAPTER IX—Continued

A sad submission covered his face; Norman recognized what it was and pitied him. He had known similar expressions to creep across his mother's face.

"We will pray the good God there are no more dams," the old man grunted. "Who you bring, Julie?" "Mr. James Delong," Julie answered, "yes, the very one." She opened the screen door. "Come, father! Will you not let a man in when he is hurt? Zut! You are not Christian!"

Germaine scowled. Then shrugged. After all, what difference? "Fix another chair, mamma," he directed. "Quick, get this man dry by the stove. Somebody else is inside here, wet. A girl, Julie."

Delong limped ahead into the kitchen. Norman heard Sue Stocking cry out in a high startled voice. She spoke Delong's name first, and then his own. Julie spun about.

"Who is it?" she asked. "Who is the girl?"

"Susan Stocking," Norman answered, "from the lighthouse."

A motor car had mired down in the muddy lane. A man in blue overalls was hurrying toward the kitchen house. His face was gray from fear and exertion. He asked for news of Delong. Norman led him to him.

"You're safe!" the man cried when he saw him. He wiped his eyes. Then: "I can't find your brother."

Delong winced. "You've searched?"

"This far. I was in the kitchen when she broke . . . I telephoned Madrid, told 'em it was coming."

"Walk upstream again," Delong instructed. "Leave the car, I'll drive to Madrid. This is Peter, the gardener," he told Sue Stocking. He hesitated. Norman guessed what he was thinking.

"I'll look for your brother downstream," he offered gruffly.

"You're wet . . ."

"I'll dry walking."

Sue Stocking departed in the car with Delong. She had bound his ankle again with cloth that Madame Richaud supplied; borrowed a coat from Germaine and ordered Delong to wear it.

Norman withdrew to the kitchen and pulled on the dry socks that Madame Richaud had thrust into his hands. He left his wet uniform coat hanging over a chair and put on Germaine's old sweater.

"It's a mile and a half to the nearest house," Julie said as they started walking. In all the misery and alarm of the day she had experienced one superb emotion. She had seen Norman Erickson leap carelessly into danger without taking time for choice. For the first time in her life she saw risk as splendid; not only splendid but the better part of existence. She knew now why Gustaf Erickson demanded that his son love the sea.

## CHAPTER X

### Back to Madrid

Madrid village had dozed through the muggy Saturday forenoon. The men of the fishing fleet lounged in smoky idleness. Their day's hauls were cleaned, leed, and gone by express from Copperhead. It was Amos Short stirred them out; the Madrid Bay telephone switchboard was operated in his shoe store. He ran into the street, shouting.

"Flood!" Amos cried. "Delong dam's busted!"

The crowd poured out of the pool-room. Just above the bridge, in a round willowy meadow, water seeped up past the marshes a little farther than usual. A one-story house squatted in the field, the home of Miss Jennie Price, the invalid. But the Tamarack still flowed placidly, chuckling just a little over its banks.

Flood? Unthinkable. Monstrous. The river slipped through the town and set into the lake, attending its own pliddling duties, unmindful of the little excitements of idle villagers.

Old Gustaf Erickson joined the crowd on the bridge. "What be all this?" he squalled.

Gustaf was shorter, bent farther forward, thinner than when he had ordered Norman away. He coughed incessantly. His eyes were bloodshot. He limped as he walked.

"What be the matter?" he squalled. "Are ye deaf?"

"Flood, maybe," a man said, "somebody thinks the dam's broke through, dam up at Delong's."

"Broke? Well, maybe it is!" He screwed up his blue eyes and squinted searchingly at the river. "I've knowed worse things it happen. But ain't you goin to be stoppin' it?"

"Stop it?" Some one laughed. "You try it, Gustaf!"

"I would if I was young," Gustaf cried. "Where's Jim Nelson? Where's

Mel Pierce? That Miss Jennie Price, she's like to get wet."

Voices had lifted:

"Here she comes!"

"It is a flood!"

"My G—d, there it be!"

Like ants in a ballroom, the men of Madrid Bay fled aimlessly, an undisciplined, leaderless rout. They stared unbelievably at an unbelievable thing. The river! It would be different if it were the lake. They'd know how to act. . . .

The lip of the flood, pushing broken sticks, trees, plants, drowned sheep ahead of it, rounded the river bend. It moved slowly. Amos Short bobbed out of his store.

"Gustaf!" he shouted. "Run!"

"Aye, Amos." Gustaf Erickson pointed at his neighbors. "They're a poor crew. Who's helpin' old Miss Jennie?"

He grew very tall suddenly; his shoulders straightened. He walked like a man half his years. Amos Short glanced apprehensively up the river.

"Hurry, Gus!" he warned.

"Beat be after Miss Jennie," Gustaf grumbled.

The two men entered a small ramshackle house. Miss Jennie Price, a thin old woman, sat by a window, calmly watching the river rise.

"It is high water all at once," Gustaf told her. "Goin' to get you out. We'd best hurry, Miss Jennie. Ye ain't very hefty. Amos, take the other arm of her chair."

Water spread across the road to the meager line of stores. The Tamarack was dammed by the county bridge, that caught the wreckage and piled it up like a wall, diverting the river beyond its low gravelly banks. Small waves forged across the main street.

The height of the flood had passed when Sue Stocking and the younger Delong arrived. Just beyond the breakwater, the Blind Man's Point lifeboat, kicking up a white wake, was speeding into the harbor.

The car slid down the last grade into the town. Delong had said little. He could not, for thought of his brother. He trod through the mud to Captain Parish.

"Well, I'll be sunk ashore!" the coast guard commander said violently. He stood by an overturned wagon. "That devil river! Give me the lake every time. You, Delong? It was your dam!"

"My dam," Delong answered.

"Bumph!" commented Parish. He called to his crew. "Hi . . . Anderson . . . Shay . . . Baker . . . get some speed on!"

The townsmen came silently, without words to express their thoughts. The Tamarack river . . . any river . . . attacking them, who loved the lake. They whispered when they recognized Delong.

James Delong returned to Susan. Talking rapidly, he gave her instructions.

"That's a church?" he pointed up the hill. "Find the key, open it. There'll be folks hunting a dry place to sleep tonight. Get some blankets. And have some one make coffee."

Women from the neighborhood were helping Sue when Delong limped into the church an hour later. Driving his car recklessly on the road east of town, he had found a telephone line intact and summoned Doctor McCarthy of Copperhead.

Three hours later, just before sundown, while Madrid Bay still complained miserably of its catastrophe, Julie Richaud and Norman Erickson staggered into town.

Norman's back ached with exertion. His eyes burned. He dreaded to face Madrid. He had thought with quickening heart of Gustaf since leaving Germaine Richaud's house. He wanted very much to see him, to see the fierce brown face, listen to the blustery voice.

He and Julie circled a hill and came out above the town.

"Look!" Julie cried. "Look at the bridge!"

Norman gazed a long, long minute. He understood what had happened. The bridge had ruined the town. It had caught the flood and prevented it from escaping to the lake.

At the door of the church Julie hung back shyly. She never had been inside this building.

"I want some coffee," Norman said determinedly.

He let Julie step ahead of him into the room. At a table near the door, Sue Stocking, in a blue apron much too large for her, was cutting loaves of bread. She put down the knife slowly and came toward him.

"Norman!" she called.

Julie flushed and drew back. Sue's voice was affectionate.

"Sit down somewhere," she directed Julie. "I must talk to him alone."

Norman waited inquiringly. An uneasy surprised expression came over his long face. Julie, watching across her shoulder, sat down suddenly with her back to the door. For she had seen Sue's arm about Norman's shoulder, had seen Sue's lips close to Norman's ear. And all Madrid Bay looking on. Well, what of it? What did it matter?

"Have you seen my father?" Norman demanded. He stopped shortly. He had not meant to ask this just yet. Sue nodded. They were alone now, out on the sand.

"Norman," she whispered, "let me have your hand . . . you're awfully cold! Norman, your father . . . drowned!"

## CHAPTER XI

### A Sailor's Death

Gustaf Erickson died wet, as his father had died before him, off the coast of Iceland, and his grandfather before that, two days out of Chris-

tiana. He had died heroically in the act of rescue. He had died swearing, abusing the fates that in his heart he loved. He had died fighting. He had died a man's death.

He had died still believing his son to be a coward.

Anderson of the coast guard found the body on the beach, back of Gustaf's own fish shanty, after the flood had passed. And it was into his own fishing shack that men carried his body, laid it upon the floor and left it dripping. They found Miss Jennie drowned in her chair against the apple tree behind the house.

Jim Nelson found Norman Erickson near the stove where Sue Stocking had put him. There was an attitude of an old man about him, sitting with his shoulders hunched. He looked at Nelson dully.

"I been balling your father's boat, Norman," the fisherman said. "He wouldn't want anything to happen to that boat, Gustaf wouldn't. You take her, Norman. How else you get home?"

"Thanks, Jim," Norman answered. He covered his face with his hands. Nelson limped away bow-leggedly, saying no more, either of blame or

condolence. Norman groaned. Certainly old Jim had been faithful to Gustaf, whether his son had been or not.

Julie wept when Sue told her of Gustaf's death.

"So that is why you take him off alone!" she had cried. "I am a wicked, jealous girl! Poor Norman. He was not happy with his father. They were two strong wills together. You have seen two chickens, pull, pull, pull at the same worm? Norman is born this way, and this . . ." she spread up the fingers of her right hand.

"Here he is French, like his mother, and here Scandhoovian, and so he gets all mixed up. I fancy he is just like this inside his mind," she crossed her fingers. "But he did love his father."

"I think he did, too," Sue answered.

She started up. James Delong had entered the door. Delong's skin was colorless, his eyes were disheartened. She went to meet him.

"Any luck?" she whispered.

"None," he answered. His voice quavered. "Fritz didn't make it. You've heard the rest, Sue? I drowned Erickson's father!"

"No, no!" she protested.

He cried out at her savagely. "Didn't? Who else did? I'm to blame for all this! Young Erickson warned me! He told me the dam would burst . . . We're on edge, all of us," he went on quivering. "We'd better be getting home. I can drive you, Erickson."

"I have my father's boat," Norman answered. "I don't know about Julie."

"I go her way. If you'll take Sue . . ." he hesitated. "I'd like to hurry, Erickson. There's just a chance some one may have come across Fritz."

Norman waited outside the church; he was unwilling to face more people. A chill air had settled with the darkness. He shivered. Down there at the edge of the black lake behind a fish house door lay his father. Gustaf was dead. And he had believed his son "afraid."

Norman felt relieved when the others appeared. He did not speak as Julie left, only held her warm hands. Sue Stocking drew the assistant's arm into her own.

"I'm so sorry," she whispered; her voice reminded him of his mother's. Why had he ever thought her aloof? "Let's start," she added. "It's a two-hour run."

Together they felt their way down the embankment, and turned toward the fish houses. A kerosene lantern smoked in the window of the Erickson shack. Jim Nelson, drawing on his pipe, stood stiffly in the door, feet wide apart.

He pulled shut the door when he heard footstep, and snuffed a lamp and padlock. Norman was glad for the sound. He had not yet seen his father, who lay there on the floor. Tomorrow would be better; his head might not burn so. He turned on the beam of the flash that Delong had lent him.

"You," Nelson said. His voice was low and tired. "I thought I'd help you off, Norman. I already ran the boat out there. I'll help you start her. The engine, she be kind of tricky."

He piloted them down the dock to the squat gasoline boat with its broad-roofed cabin. The motor turned over, choked, and began its slow cadence. Nelson climbed out wearily, with the air of another duty not neglected. Sue found a place quietly on the stern deck. Norman searched for the tiller with his feet, caught it familiarly between his shoes.

"I'll cast ye off," Nelson offered, wiping his mouth on the back of his hand. "Mebbe you'll be comin' back up tomorrow, Norman? They's arrangements and things . . ."

"Before noon," Norman answered. "Thanks, Jim."

"You're welcome. He was my friend, your father. I know him better than you do, Norman. He had a hard tongue, you think. Yes, that's true. Folks he liked best, he quarreled with. You, me, your mother . . . still, he was a good shipmate, Gustaf was."

"I know it, Jim."

"Good night, Norman."

The fish boat pointed her nose toward the open lake. A fresh wind, with a keen edge on its tail, cut out of the west. Spray stung the faces of the man and the girl, leaning close together.

"Norman," Sue whispered softly. In a dim reflection of stars and northern lights, he watched her face. He watched her lips, trembling ever so little, and her eyes, which seemed very large and not so steady as usual. "I know, Norman, there's nothing I can say. But you know how sorry I am."

"I know . . . for everything, Norman. You were fine this morning. You did a good job of rescue." Another silence. "So that's where you visit in the hills?"

"Where?"

"At the Richauds'. She's a very fine girl."

He was peering straight ahead at the punctual unwavering glow in the lantern of Blind Man's Eye. He disregarded her remark.

A wave splashed along the boat, struck at their faces and splattered their soggy shoes. Another followed it, and then a third.

"I best look for some oliskins," Norman said.

Already his shoulders were drenched. Sue must be soaked through. He remembered the yellow slicker she had worn that morning, and asked her about it.

"Torn to pieces," she answered.

His eyes sought Blind Man's light. They were halfway across the bay now.

"There must be oliskins, Sue. I'll look. You steady the tiller . . . that's it. Thanks."

He drew the flashlight from his pocket and bent his head to slip into the trap to the engine compartment. Fumbling, he directed the flash ahead of him.

With a surprised cry, he dropped the lamp on the wet rolling deck. He had seen a man just inside the cabin. A short fellow with a flat face. Wearing the blue sweater of the coast guard, Ed Baker, moving up from the how easy as a cat! His large mouth was smiling. In his hand twisted the favorite weapon of the fishing coast, a long broad-bladed scaling knife.

Gustaf Erickson's fish boat slid un-piloted up the side of a black wave. There was a hush on deck after Sue Stocking's first hysterical cry. Softly, the scaling knife in his big right hand, Ed Baker crept out of the cabin, still smiling. Norman threw off Germaine's sweater; for the second time in his life he must fight Ed Baker.

Ed had beaten him before.

"I got you where I want you, Erickson!" Baker challenged.

Again Sue Stocking screamed.

The surman swung about. He had not seen her or heard her until that minute. A new rage overwhelmed him when he recognized her. It had been because of Sue that he gave up a prosperous fishing partnership and enlisted in the coast guard. And no sooner had he arrived at Blind Man station than she turned her back upon him.

And now, when he had schemed to meet Norman Erickson alone, to fight it out with only the disinterested stars for witnesses . . . here she was, in the way. In the way as Norman had been in his way before. He could not finish Erickson in the manner he planned. Not with Sue looking on. Purposely he dropped the fish knife.

Norman moved over so slightly to ward the banging tiller. Baker spun in his way. Sue edged to the low iron

raff. She gave another short cry as the two men met.

"Stop it, Ed Baker!" she screamed. He paid no attention . . . too late to pay attention if he wished. The deck was small for a man-sized fight, less than eight feet square, and pitching insanely; the tiller jammed left and right.

"I got you where I want you!" Baker cried again through his teeth.

He flung headlong at Norman. The two clinched. They thrashed down, Baker atop. Norman's hands, sweeping the darkness before him, clamped upon the other's left shoulder. It squirmed away easily. Baker kicked. A quick chilly sensation ran up Norman's spine. He rolled over, grappled and again the two foundered on the slippery deck. They gripped tight, chest to chest, cheek to cheek.

Baker pushed forward. Norman felt himself grow very tired. He was out-matched, he realized, and the pith gone from his bones. Baker was on top again, shaking, pounding, swearing in a hoarse, vicious monotone. The sound of his voice was broken by a command from Sue Stocking.

"Fight him, Norman! Fight him!" Then in five seconds: "I'll help!"

"Never mind . . . I . . . got him!"

Baker's grip weakened for a moment. Norman squirmed. He was on his left side now, his right hand was free. It swung up, bent down. Again it lifted. Again it fell. This time it missed the pillibilly of Baker's body. Under its blow the scaling knife rattled. Norman gripped its handle, saw its blade gleam in the light of the stars, held it an uncertain moment, and flung it overboard.

The neglected boat wallowed in a series of narrow troughs. Norman slid to one knee. He was blind now, and deaf, and the sense of his fingers had left him.

"Fight!" he ordered himself grimly. "Fight!" he commanded. "Fight . . . like . . . an Erickson . . . I tell you, fight!"

Some of Gustaf's stubborn will came into his knees. He pushed Baker upward. With a great heave both men stood up. Norman pommeling. Then he bent; Baker slid over his shoulder; he lifted, jabbed and a heavy body blundered across the low rail.

Norman grabbed the iron rail atop the deckhouse and caught the tiller between his heels.

"All right, Sue?" he panted. His feet worked to port. The tiller turned with them. The boat steered in a circle.

"I'm right enough, Norman, what are you doing?"

"Find the flashlight . . . It's somewhere there on deck. Hold it over-side."

The boat swung in a wide erratic arc. The beam of the flash lamp played through the darkness. Norman doubled like a jack-knife and rose into the air. A voice cried from the water. Then Norman came up, panting and clutched for the side. He held Baker's collar in his left hand. He yanked himself up with a convulsive struggle, pulled the other man after him.

Norman dropped down exhausted. Baker lay quiet against the cabin.

"Norman, Norman," Sue leaned over him. "Brace yourself . . . one side a little. That's better. I'll take her in."

Norman's lungs were bursting; there must be an anchor atop them. What was it about her voice? That funny twist to it? He never had heard Sue speak like that before. Like his father's voice, wasn't it? No . . . not his father. His father was dead. He closed his eyes.

"Can you give me a hand?" Sue asked at length.

"Sure," Norman raised on one elbow. Blind Man's Eye cast a friendly and welcoming radiance across the uneasy countenance of the water. Blind Man's Eye! Home! He felt the boat bump against the piling of the lighthouse dock. Funny his knees wouldn't stand. He reached out for the cabin and pulled himself upright. A short, bareheaded man puffed down the planks.

"By the hoky poky, Sue . . . are you there, daughter? Heaven above be praised! And me boy Norman, is he there? Such a day off! You'll be taking no more of them! Why'd you stay so late?"

The keeper took the stern line and made two half-hitches about a cedar pole.

"Sorry about your father, boy," this to Norman. "Parish told me. Sakes above, what's that? Sue . . . what's that head-a-bangin' overside? Are ye bringin' home a dead man?"

"That's Ed Baker," Sue told him. "He's not dead."

As the boat censed its slinting, Baker lifted a his elbows and dropped back muttering.

"He's playing dead!" Norman granted. "Here, Capt'n In Stocking, help me with this lumox. No, he isn't much hurt. Not so much as he might be."

He pulled Baker heavily to the dock. "Captain Stocking, grumbling, asking heaven with every breath what the world was coming to, lifted the surman's right shoulder, Norman his left. The light of Blind Man's Eye shone down mistily on the procession. Once in the parlor, Norman released his hold on Baker and dropped into Captain Stocking's chair.

"And what might be the meaning of such carryin'-on as this?" the keeper demanded of his daughter. "Susan Stocking, what's happened?" He jumped at Norman. "Erickson, have you been fighting again?"

Norman arose sickly to his feet. "Y a, sir, I've been fighting again," Sue interrupted. "Norman, go to bed."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## Toad's Eggs Hatched on Back of Mother

Among the 80 species of toads known there is one, the water toad of Central America, which presents many curious and interesting features. These toads employ a strange way of hatching their eggs. Most species lay their eggs in the creeks or ponds and leave them there until they are hatched. The pipa of Central America lay theirs in the water the same as the other species, but as soon as they are laid, the father lifts them up and literally plants them in the back

of the mother toad. There they remain until they hatch. The skin of the mother toad becomes unusually thick and soft at this season of the year. Each egg occupies a separate round cell chamber, which later, by the pressure of each cell against the other, takes the shape of a honeycomb cell. Eighty-two days elapse before the hatching of the eggs. They remain in the back of the mother toad during this entire period. When they begin to hatch, they present a curious

light

# What Will you do



## When your Children Cry for It

There is hardly a household that hasn't heard of Castoria! At least five million homes are never without it. If there are children in your family there's almost daily need of its comfort. And any night may find you very thankful there's a bottle in the house. Just a few drops, and that colic or constipation is relieved; or diarrhea checked. A vegetable product; a baby remedy meant for young folks. Castoria is about the only thing you have ever heard doctors advise giving to infants. Stronger medicines are dangerous to a tiny baby, however harmless they may be to grown-ups. Good old Castoria! Remember the name, and remember to buy it. It may spare you a sleepless, anxious night. It is always ready, always safe to use; in emergencies, or for everyday ailments. Any hour of the day or night that Baby becomes fretful, or restless, Castoria was never more popular with mothers than it is today. Every druggist has it.



## Identification by Ear

Is New Proposition

Although the fingerprint system of identifying criminals is almost infallible, there is always one uncertainty in its use—the ability of a criminal to leave a false set of prints made with rubber stamps.

Because of this there is a possibility that before long the fingerprint system may be replaced in official favor by the shape of the ear. Paris police are reported to be working out systems of classification and description. No two human ears of exactly the same shape have ever been discovered, and their shape cannot be altered surgically without leaving tell-tale marks.

Whereas fingerprints cannot be taken except by force or by the individual's consent, ears can be studied and even photographed without the knowledge of the possessor.

Ear photographs may soon be filed systematically and referred to at need, in a similar manner to fingerprints.

**Hint for Motorists**  
First Garage Mechanic—What's this appliance in the front of your car? Machine Owner—That's a vacuum so I won't eat the other fellow's dust. It goes in the vacuum.

## Have Kidneys Examined By Your Doctor

Take Salts to Wash Kidneys if Back Pains You or Bladder Bothers

Flush your kidneys by drinking a quart of water each day, also take salts occasionally, says a noted authority, who tells us that too much rich food forms acids which almost paralyze the kidneys in their efforts to expel it from the blood. They become sluggish and weaken; then you may suffer with a dull misery in the kidney region, sharp pains

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"It Stands Between Humanity and Oppression!"

### Antrim Locals

Walter Jameson was called to New York last week by the death of a relative.

Henry A. George has been employed the past few days by John T. Day, at his store in the village.

For Sale—Green hardwood, 4 ft., also Rutabaga table turnips, and beets. Alex Wagner, Antrim. Adv.

Alwin Young was called to Hudson, Mass., one day last week to attend the funeral of his grand-father, Alwin A. Young.

Mrs. G. D. Tibbetts received very recently the sad intelligence of the sudden death of her father, at the latter's home in Nova Scotia.

For Sale—Small Wood Lot, 35 acres, will cut 200 cords hardwood. Price right for quick sale. J. E. Perkins Est., Antrim. Adv. 3t

Word has been received here of the death of Mrs. Marion F. Hartwell, of Foxboro, Mass., an aunt of Mrs. G. W. Nylander, of this town. Mrs. Nylander has been in Foxboro caring for her for the past four months.

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

Ivan I. Felker, who has been spending a few weeks with his family here, has gone to Maine to visit with relatives there for a short time, after which he will return to his employment as mining engineer in British Columbia.

Ellery Ring has the agency for the Madison Super Value Broadcloth Shirts for men; they are the better made kind and are sure to satisfy. He will be pleased to show samples and will call for orders. Adv. 2t

The Reporter has seen a recent copy of "The Little Red School House," issued regularly by the Athol, Mass., High school. In this number is found the name of Gertrude Musson on the Honor Roll in the freshman class. Miss Gertrude is daughter of Dr. and Mrs. W. R. Musson, former residents of Antrim.

Lost—Valuable Fox Hunting Dog, brown and white, with pinkish skin, about 9 years old, answers to name of Jack; last seen in Greenfield, N. H. Any information regarding his whereabouts will be gladly received at The Reporter Office, Antrim. Adv.

Miss Margaret Scott received word on Sunday of the death of a sister in Waltham, Mass., after a short illness of pneumonia. Deceased was known to some of our people, as she had visited here at different times. The sympathy of friends is extended to Miss Scott in her loss. The latter having been sick for a couple weeks, was unable to attend the funeral.

Charles W. Prentiss was in Keene last Saturday, and on his return was accompanied by Mrs. Prentiss and her nurse, Miss Ruth Hall. Since her auto accident, several weeks ago, she has been in Keene, at Turner Inn. With the aid of crutches, she has just reached that stage when she could be removed to her home here. She stood the journey well, and her many friends hope that she will now improve more rapidly that she is in her own home.

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.

#### Wood For Sale

Dry Hardwood, 4 foot length for sale, \$8.50 per cord for orders of 8 cords or more, also green 4 foot. Inquire of B. F. Toney. 6-4t.

### Moving Pictures!

MAJESTIC THEATRE  
 Town Hall, Antrim  
 Thursday, January 24  
 The Spotlight  
 with Esther Ralston  
 Pathe Weekly Pictures at 8.00  
 W. A. NICHOLS, Mgr.

### Antrim Locals

Mrs. G. W. Hunt and Mrs. B. J. Wilkinson spent a recent day in Manchester.

For Sale—Dry Hard Wood, stove length, also quantity of Hay. Prompt delivery. E. M. Knapp, Antrim. adv 2t

Mrs. Hedley Allison and her young son have arrived at their home in this village from Peterborough hospital.

For Sale—Quantity good potatoes \$1.00 per bushel at cellar. Apply to Charles Clark, Depot St., Antrim. adv.

Wanted—To buy, an Antrim Town history in good condition. Communicate with The Antrim Reporter, Antrim, N. H.

Relatives and friends of Mrs. Arthur W. Proctor are pleased to learn that she is improving in health and strength at the sanitarium, in Melrose, Mass.

Owing to sickness in the family of Henry Spaulding, of Stoddard, Roscoe Whitney of this village, has gone there to assist in the farm work for a time.

About every day the past week the tractor, snow plow and sidewalk plow have been doing duty; as much in this one week as was done all last winter.

ENERGETIC MEN IN EVERY town and village can earn big money selling seeds. Experience unnecessary. Steady work. Write for particulars. Cobb, Co., Franklin, Mass.

Rehearsals are being held preparatory to conferring the Rebekah degree by Hand in Hand Lodge at the second meeting in February when the official visitor meets with this Lodge.

A number of times lately the mails and daily papers have failed to arrive on the morning train when they are supposed to. The Concord train in the afternoon as well as the evening train from Boston have been late. This of course is aggravating, but all that can be said is that this is another evidence of B. & M. service, illustrations of which we in this section have had many.

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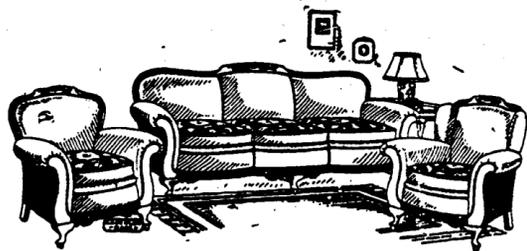
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MANCHESTER'S LARGEST HOME OUTFITTERS

**Moving Pictures!**

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

**Saturday, January 26**  
**Branded Man**

**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.

Charles Stowell is sick with a hard cold.

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

Mrs. Ralph E. Messer is out again, after having been housed with a cold since Christmas.

Bobby Shea, young son of Patrick Shea, is in Memorial hospital, Nashua, with a broken leg.

Mrs. Sarah Bartlett is reported not as well. It had been thought she was gaining, as she could sit up a little while each day.

Mrs. Maurice C. Newton was taken to Memorial hospital, Nashua, on Saturday afternoon, and was operated on about 6.30 for a trouble of the ear. She was accompanied by her husband.

Mrs. Amos Martin and her brother, John Smiley, have both been very sick with pneumonia; each have a trained nurse. Mr. Martin has had a hard cold, but is gradually getting the best of it.

The Grange installation of officers was postponed. The meeting was opened and the charter draped in memory of the two members who have just passed on. (Mrs. Newton was to have been installed as Flora). The meeting was then closed.

**MRS. EDWARD NEWTON**

Died on Tuesday morning, January 15, of pneumonia, after a short illness. Mrs. Newton had lived here some years. She is survived by her husband, one son, Maurice C. Newton, and several relatives outside the immediate family. Deceased was 60 years of age.

Funeral services were held in the Congregational church on Friday afternoon, at two o'clock, Rev. S. S. Wood, pastor, officiating. Mrs. H. W. Wilson and Mrs. Addie Hawkins sang one selection, with Miss Lawrence at the organ. There were many floral tributes from church, Grange and whist club, as well as from relatives and neighbors.

**SUDDEN DEATH OF MRS. ADAM**

Mrs. Andrew Adam died suddenly on Wednesday morning, January 16, after a few days' illness of pneumonia. She leaves a husband and a nephew who resided with them, Robert Leighton. Mrs. Adam was born in Scotland, but has lived here over twenty years. She was 59 years of age.

The funeral was held at the Congregational church on Sunday, at two o'clock. Rev. S. S. Wood officiated, and a member of the Eastern Star, Mrs. Bixby, of Frankestown, sang one selection very beautifully; Miss Lawrence, accompanist. The services were largely attended. The flowers were many and very beautiful,—a silent tribute of esteem from relatives and friends, Eastern Star, church, Grange, whist and community clubs, all of which Mrs. Adam was a beloved member. Interment was in Sunny-side cemetery.

**A TRIBUTE!**

We are given the art of speech to express thought, but when two so much needed members are taken so suddenly from us, we can only wonder why it had to be. Both Mrs. Newton and Mrs. Adam were active and efficient workers in the community and the church, and will be greatly missed in the village as well as in their homes. They were friends and neighbors, living in adjoining houses, always ready to help each other and everyone else who needed their kind assistance.

We do not understand but we believe God keeps a niche in heaven for our idols, And tho' He break them to our sight, And deny that our soft kisses shall impair their white, Yet I know that we shall see them again, The dust swept from their faces, glorified, Singing in the great God-light!

**MICKIE SAYS—**

"THE GOODWILL OF THE PUBLIC IS THE BEST ASSET OF ANY BUSINESS, AND WHAT BETTER WAY IS THERE TO STAND IN WELL WITH THE BUYING PUBLIC THAN A REGULAR AD IN OUR COLUMNS?"



**Antrim Locals**

Master Reginald Cleveland has been shut in nearly two weeks with the grip, but is on the gain now.

**VIRGIN WOOL YARN FOR SALE** by manufacturer at bargain. Samples free. E. A. Bartlett, Harmony, Maine.

Salesman for Lubricating Oil and Paint; two lines combined. Salary or Commission. The Royce Refining Co., or The Royce Paint Co., Cleveland, Ohio.

The young people and some who were older enjoyed a birthday party in the vestry of the Baptist church on Friday evening last. A pleasant evening was enjoyed by a goodly number. It proved to be a going-away party for Miss Dorothy Maxfield, who is soon to enter a hospital, in Hartford, Conn., to train for a nurse. She was given a wrist watch by her young friends.

**CHURCH NOTES**

**Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches**

Presbyterian-Methodist Churches  
Rev. William Patterson, Pastor  
Thursday, January 24  
Prayer and praise service at 7.30 p.m.

Sunday, January 27  
Morning worship at 10.45 o'clock.  
Sermon by the pastor  
Bible school at 12 o'clock noon  
Y.P.S.C.E. meets at 6 p.m.  
Mission Study Class meets at the home of Mrs. E. D. Jameson on Friday afternoon, at 3 o'clock

Baptist  
Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor  
Thursday, January 24  
Mid-week meeting of the church at 7.30 p.m. Study Acts 15:36-16:40  
Sunday, January 27  
Morning worship at 10.45 o'clock. The pastor will preach on "The Vital Sense."  
Church school at 12 o'clock  
Cruaders at 4.30 o'clock  
Y.P.S.C.E. at 6 o'clock. Topic: "How Can We Serve the World thru Our Church?"  
Union service at 7 o'clock in this church. The pastor will speak on "A Rendezvous with Life."

**To Settle Town Accounts**

The Selectmen of Bennington will be in session at their rooms on Thursday, January 31, from 1 to 5 p.m., for the purpose of settling all Town accounts, as books for the year must close that day.

JAMES J. GRISWOLD  
HARRY W. BROWN  
CHARLES M. TAYLOR  
Selectmen

**Sudden Death of Resident of Bennington**

On Tuesday afternoon of this week Stephen Chase suffered a fatal heart attack while doing some light work on his home place, on the Hancock road. Passers-by noticed him and removed him to his house; a doctor was called who pronounced death due to heart failure. Mr. Chase was about 60 years old and with his family had lived in town but a very few years, coming here from around Nashua.

**Card of Thanks**

We wish to extend our thanks to all who assisted us in our time of need and the loss of our dear one; also to those, for floral tributes, and for every act of sympathy.

Edward Newton  
Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Newton  
C. D. Kochersperger

**LECTURER'S PROGRAM FOR BENNINGTON GRANGE**

Including Officers, Committees and Coming Events in the Local Grange for the Current Year

**OFFICERS FOR 1929**

Master ..... Charles Burham  
Overseer..... Mary Sargent  
Lecturer..... Mae Cashion  
Steward..... William Taylor  
Asst. Steward..... John Robertson  
Chaplain..... Isabelle Gerrard  
Treasurer..... Allan Gerrard  
Secretary..... Mary L. Knight  
Gate Keeper..... Frank Taylor  
Cores..... Flossie Newton  
Pomona..... Cora Sheldon  
Flora..... Alice Newton  
Lady Asst. Steward..... Frieda Edwards  
Chorister..... Mildred Foote

**COMMITTEES FOR 1929**

Executive Committee  
Margaret Taylor Minnie Cady  
Grace Taylor  
Literary Committee  
Lecturer Lura Keyser Minnie Cady  
Martha Weston

Trustees  
Fred Eaton Henry Wilson  
Frank Taylor

**PROGRAM**

January 8  
Apple Contest  
Community Singing  
Music in charge of Mildred Foote

January 22  
Installation of officers, Installing Officer, Daniel Batchelder, of Wilton.

February 12  
Lincoln Night, in charge of Mary L. Knight, Grace Taylor, Anna Foote

February 26  
Washington's Birthday, in charge of Cora Sheldon, Irma King

March 12  
In charge of Lecturer

March 26  
In-door picnic, pail lunch at auction. Any sister not bringing a lunch for two in a pail will be expected to pay a fine. In charge of Minnie Cady and Flossie Newton

April 9  
Sugar Party and Children's Night  
Refreshments in charge of Mr. and Mrs. Taylor  
Entertainment, Mary Sargent and Mae Cashion

April 23  
May Basket Party. Prize given to the lady bringing the prettiest basket. Baskets must contain lunch for two.

May 14  
Musical, in charge of Hattie Weston

May 28  
Single Members' Night, in charge of Frieda Edwards, Mary Sargent and Mae Cashion

June 11  
Married Members' Night, in charge of Lura Keyser, Gertrude Ross and Lena Taylor

June 25  
Patriots' Night, in charge of Hattie Wilson

July 9  
Poverty Party, in charge of Alice Newton and Ella Spaulding

July 23  
In charge of Mr. and Mrs. Gerrard, Mr. Adam

August 13  
Recitation, Minnie Gordon  
Solo, Pearl Eaton  
Song, Mr. and Mrs. McLaughlin

August 27  
Grange Fair  
Fancy Work, Minnie Gordon  
Candy Table, Minnie Cady  
Food Table, Dora Eaton  
Flowers, Annie Hart  
Mystery Table, Georgetta Bryer  
Exhibits, Frank Taylor, Dana Weston, John Robertson, George Spaulding, Prentiss Weston

September 10  
Neighbors' Night  
Officers' Chairs to be filled by Hancock Grange  
Entertainment furnished by Deering Grange

September 24  
Grange Paper, Flossie Newton  
Music, in charge of Mira King

October 8  
To be assigned

October 22  
Fast Lecturers' Night, in charge of Annie Philbrick

November 12  
In charge of Abbie Diamond and Georgetta Bryer

November 26  
Election of Officers  
Refreshments Committee, John Eaton, Henry Wilson, John Bryer

December 10  
Guests' Night. Each member invite a friend  
Refreshments, Cora Sheldon, Grace Burnham  
Entertainment, Mildred Foote, Minnie Gordon, Mr. and Mrs. McLaughlin

December 24  
To be assigned

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M. G. Jewett, Cashier  
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Antrim Center, N. H.

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# Gyro on Yachts Aid to Seasick

## Stabilizes Part of Equipment to Make Craft Steady in Storm.

New York.—Americans are equipping their newest yachts with a device to take seasickness out of sea voyages. It is a gyro stabilizer that stops rolling in rough weather.

Announcement that four yachts now under construction are to be equipped with stabilizers is made by Sperry Gyroscope company of Brooklyn. The craft are being built for Fred J. Fisher, Alfred E. Sloan, Jr., and R. W. Judson, all of Detroit, and Harold Vanderbilt.

Mussolini Hears of It.  
How anything inside a ship can stop its rolling has been one of the most difficult of modern inventions even for seamen to understand. An explanation of the secret was obtained by Premier Mussolini last summer from Elmer A. Sperry, the New York scientist, who devised the method. He had an audience with Mussolini after the Italian navy installed a stabilizer on its 1,200-ton cruiser, Guglielmo Pepe.

"You have stabilized our Pepe!" Mussolini exclaimed. "Our designers explained it, but I do not understand."

"I cannot see how you can stop a ship from rolling unless you reach out from one side to grip a mighty force."

"That," replied the American inventor, "is just what we do."

"Ah," exclaimed Mussolini. "I knew they told me wrong. What is the force?"

"It is a force," Sperry replied, "as strong as Gibraltar and a darn sight more useful. It is a law of nature."

It is Newton's law of motion, studied by every schoolboy, and its application is familiar to every boy who spins a top.

Spinning Top Is Example.  
A top resists being pushed out of the upright plane in which it whirls. Scientists know that when it is pushed it does not fall over, as an upright stick would, in the direction opposite from the push. Instead it tends to fall as a man would if he pitched upon his face when pushed from one side. They know also that, while one side of a top so pushed is trying to go down, the opposite side is resisting with equal force.

Sperry puts a spinning rotor in the middle of the ship, arranged on rings, so that when it is tilted forward or aft along the line of the ship's keel it presses down on one side of the ship's center and up on the other. A

rotor the diameter of an office desk precesses with tons of force.

Another gyro, no bigger than an electric fan, releases the machinery which rocks the big rotor. The little gyro detects the small beginnings of a roll. Caught early, the roll may be eliminated by a comparatively small force.

The technical name of the rotor's side force is precession.

## Duce's Plea for More Italians Is Answered

Rome.—Triplets and twins have driven Premier Mussolini to tactfulness.

Hitherto it has been the duce's pleasing custom to send an autographed picture of himself to parents who presented the fatherland with a pair or three of a kind. In one month, however, Rome reported two sets of triplets, while Brescia, Florence and Foggia announced one each. Twins have become so common that no further score is kept of them.

Premier Mussolini ordered a general circular sent to all provinces setting forth that requests for his photograph could no longer be honored.

## WHEAT CHAMPION



A Montana farmer won the world championship title for wheat growing at the hay and grain show of the International Live Stock Exposition, Chicago. C. Edson Smith, Corvallis, Mont., was awarded the championship cup, which he is shown holding.

## Here Is a New Game for Bridge Fiends

New York.—Ever play a hand of goulash bridge?

Try it the next time the game gets dull because the cards are too well distributed.

Sidney Lenz, the bridge expert, explained how it's done recently.

If every one passes after the deal, don't throw the cards away, he advised, but play a goulash hand. Arrange the cards in proper order as to sequence and suit, and place them face down in a pack on the table, with the dealer's hand first, the hand of the player on his right, second, and so around the table.

Then cut the cards and deal them again, not one at a time, but five at a time twice, and three at a time once. The result, of course, is something between a riot and a brainstorm. Your hand will almost inevitably contain from nine to thirteen cards of one suit, with singletons or doubletons for every one else's.

## Girl Out-Talks Robber, Keeping Her Fur Coat

St. Louis, Mo.—Miss Elinor Raymond, seventeen, is a pretty good talker. Returning home from a night school, she talked a highwayman out of a fur coat which she had borrowed from her sister.

A man who had followed her for several blocks pressed a revolver against her side.

"Lady, I want that fur coat."

"I can't give it to you, really," Miss Raymond replied. "You see, it isn't mine."

The robber insisted, but the girl was firm. "Really, I can't. It belongs to my sister, and, anyway, the coat isn't worth much."

The robber had met his equal. "Well, keep the coat and walk in the other direction." The girl protested it was out of her way.

"Lady, keep the coat, but you will have to walk the other way." And the would-be robber won that point.

## Mother Says Armless Man Beat Small Son

Appleton, Wis.—Can a man without arms be guilty of assault and battery? Is the question which Judge Theodore Berg has been asked to decide.

The question is raised through the arrest of Arnold Jungman of Oak Grove on complaint of Mrs. Andre Dora, who charged Jungman attacked her son Norbert, fourteen, and beat him with the stumps of his arms, amputated just above the elbows.

Jungman asserts the boy and several others had bothered him on several occasions.

# Community Building

## Important for House to Fit Neighborhood

Dwellings well suited to their sites and to the neighborhood will have a market value corresponding to their original cost, contends the latest of a series of articles on "Looking into Real Estate," published by the National Association of Real Estate Boards.

"Houses should fit the neighborhood in which they are built if maximum values are to be secured from residential real estate sites," the article reads in part. "The home builder will do well to look over the other homes in the neighborhood in which he is contemplating construction, and see that his home conforms to the general cost level of the other structures if he wishes to make best use of his land."

"In determining what in technical language is called the highest and best use for commercial property, consideration is given to the kind of structure that will produce the largest income. In general this rule holds true for residential property also; but in the case of a dwelling this income is figured in terms of satisfaction and enjoyment and not in money, unless or until the home owner thinks about reselling. Then the kind of a house that has been put on the land from the point of view of the other fellow becomes very important."

## Court Ruling of More Than Usual Interest

An interesting case which has occurred recently is that of a Baltimore ordinance, which has been upheld by the Maryland Court of Appeals. This ordinance differs from most others in that it aims not merely to protect the property of householders, but to aid in preserving their health and in beautifying residence districts. It provides that homes shall not be placed closer together than a certain number of feet, thus insuring better ventilation than is now possible in many residence sections, and compelling builders to place houses in such a way as to present a well-balanced appearance.

That a court would support such an ordinance shows how rapidly the cause of zoning is advancing. We are awakening to some of the possibilities of this procedure, in beautifying our cities and making them healthful, as well as in preserving property values against the inroads of unscrupulous speculators and other mercenary interests.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

## "Frame" House Properly

In planning the planting for the new home it is well to remember that shrubs and trees perform the same function for the home that a frame does for a picture.

It frequently happens that instead of serving as a frame, the planting arrangement will, when the trees get a few years' growth, act as a screen, hiding the charm of the home's outlines and cutting off too much sunlight. Some shade is desirable, it is true, but modern hygienists have discovered the human body needs plenty of sunlight, not alone the direct rays, but also the germ-sterilizing and body-building action of the invisible ultraviolet rays on foods, on growing plants in the home and on the home interior and its furnishings.

## As Men See Trees

A small boy looks on a tree as a challenge to his anthropoid inheritance and the endurance of his trousers or as a standing invitation to build there in a tree house at the risk of his young neck. A tree surgeon estimates it in terms of cavities and vegetable calamities. A lumberman looks out over an ancient forest and is busy with calculations of timber lengths and sizes.

But plain people who must live and work in cities do greater honor to the friendly trees and regard them, care for them and preserve them for their varied beauty, infinite capacity for refreshment to eyes and ears wearied with the sharp edges of city life.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

## Need for Widened Roads

A future trend of road building will be toward the construction of wider highways in addition to more highways. For a good many years now the roads have been extended rapidly, but they are not wide enough. An excursion into the more heavily traveled portions of the state amply emphasizes this fact. Many accidents might well be avoided if the highways were a few feet wider.—Tillamook (Ore.) Headlight.

## Best Garden Plan

Concerning the general shape of a garden, Sir William Temple long ago declared, "The best figure of a garden is either square or an oblong, and either upon a flat or a descent; they all have their beauties, but the best I esteem an oblong upon a descent."

## Easy to Transform House

New houses for old. It only takes, after all, a little time and money and a bit of skill and imagination to transform a shapeless, graceless old-fashioned little home into a modern dwelling of real charm.

## Here Is the New First Family of Wisconsin



This photograph of Wisconsin's new first family shows, left to right: Robert E. Kohler, John M. Kohler, Walter J. Kohler, Jr., Mrs. Walter J. Kohler, Sr., Walter J. Kohler, governor, holding his grandson, Jimmy, Carl J. Kohler and Mrs. Carl J. Kohler.

## WOMAN POSED SIXTY YEARS AS MAN; HOME TOWN NEVER KNEW

Worked With Men, Associated With Men and Looked and Acted Like a Man.

Saratoga Springs, N. Y.—For the past sixty years Charles Warner, eighty-two, has been employed as a painter, paperhanger and decorator in Saratoga Springs. Warner worked with men, associated with men, looked and acted like a man, smoked cigars and drank beer in public places where men gathered in the pre-Volstead days.

It became known recently that "he" is a woman. The news came from the State Hospital for the Insane at Utica, where Warner was taken several days ago. Several times during the past year Warner told friends that the man was a woman, but having known her as a man for more than a generation they believed she was

showing weakening mentality resulting from age.

Freely admitting the deception she had practiced so many years Warner who told officials she preferred to be known as Jane, said she was born to an unnamed Saratoga Springs woman, who took her to Canada, where she lived during her early childhood. Her mother married and the husband was kept in ignorance of her existence. After his death she took the child, then nearly twenty, back to Saratoga Springs.

"When I was about twenty," said the woman, "I decided I was almost at the end of my rope. I had no money, and a woman's wages sixty years ago were not enough to keep me alive. I looked around and saw men getting more money and more work, and more money for the same kind of work women were doing. I

decided to become a man. I just put on men's clothes and applied for a man's job. I got it, and got good money for those times, so I stuck to it."

## Excavators Unearth Vikings' Settlement

New Ladoga, Leningrad Province.—A settlement of Vikings, the bold Scandinavian seamen of the Tenth and Eleventh centuries, and once the rulers of Russia, was discovered by archeologists near this town.

The expedition unearthed ancient Swedish weapons such as swords, battle axes, spears, arrows and shields as well as a number of German and Anglo-Saxon coins of the Tenth and Eleventh centuries.

## Sets Lava Heat Power

Catania, Sicily.—An expert here has calculated that if heat of the lava in the recent eruption of Mount Etna could have been harnessed it would have furnished power to all of Italy for four years.

# ATWATER KENT RADIO

"I know that man—  
that is exactly the  
way he talks"

SHE was listening to a demonstration of an Atwater Kent. Turning the FULL-VISION Dial from one station to another, suddenly she heard the voice of a friend she had not seen for years. She listened eagerly. It was "exactly the way he talked."

"I'll take the set," she said. "This radio tells the truth."

Anyone can convince himself that Atwater Kent receivers and speakers do give faithful reproduction. Listen to an orchestra and pick out the individual instruments. Each has its own character—its own identity.

Turn to a male quartet, a piano solo, a radio drama with all the varying voices and inflections—and to the President when he speaks. Every sound is true to the original. That is the standard of Atwater Kent performance.

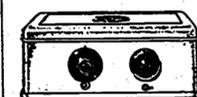
Atwater Kent gives it to you for less money. Less money because Atwater Kent Radio is manufactured in great quantities, making economies of production possible. Yet this huge output does not affect quality in the slightest. For every set, besides being made of the finest materials, has to pass 222 tests or inspections in the course of manufacture.

Turn the FULL-VISION Dial and listen to "the radio that tells the truth."

ATWATER KENT MANUFACTURING COMPANY  
4764 Wissahickon Avenue A. Atwater Kent, Pres. Philadelphia, Pa.

Prices slightly higher west of the Rockies.

Model 40 (Electric) \$77



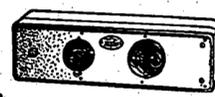
For 110-120 volt, 50-60 cycle alternating current. Requires six A. C. tubes and one rectifying tube, \$77 (without tubes).



"Radio's Truest Voice" Atwater Kent Radio Speakers: Models E, E-2, E-3, same quality, different in size. Each, \$30.

On the air—every Sunday night—Atwater Kent Radio Hour—listen in!

Battery Sets, \$49—\$68



Solid mahogany cabinets. Panels finished in gold. Full-visibility Dial. Model 48, \$49; Model 49, extra-powerful, \$68. Prices do not include tubes or batteries.

## The Cigar Holder

Frances Newman, author of "The Hard-Boiled Virgin," said on her recent departure for Europe:

"Beauty always was and always will be woman's greatest asset. The beautiful woman has all mankind at her feet. I mean that. It's no joke or exaggeration. But the plain or wallflower type of woman—"

"Are you dancing this one?" a fat man said to a scrawny wallflower about forty-eight years old.

"Why—er—no." And the poor thing blushed and giggled delightedly and half rose.

"In that case," said the fat man, "would you mind holding my cigar while I take a few turns with Betty? I can't find no place to lay it."

Man has been lent, not given, to life.—Syrus.

## Doubtful

Baby Peggy and Snookum, while waiting to do the funny little things for which they are famous, were listening to a bunch of the older actors who were discussing the voice of the late Caruso.

Baby Peggy, being older than Snookum, suddenly remarked with awe inspiring conviction, "Mr. Caruso had a wonderful voice, Snookum."

"How does anybody know?" demanded the tiny comedian. "He was on an island all the time with Friday and I heard our director say most black mens are liars."

If your wits haven't made a fortune for you, you can use them to be a philosopher.

The wisest are the least sure. The fool has no doubts.

## For Colds -



How many people you know end their colds with Bayer Aspirin! And how often you've heard of its prompt relief of sore throat or tonsillitis. No wonder millions take it for colds, neuralgia, rheumatism; and the aches and pains that go with them. The wonder is that anyone still worries through a winter without these tablets! They relieve quickly, yet have no effect whatever on the heart. Friends have told you Bayer Aspirin is marvelous; doctors have declared it harmless. Every druggist has it, with proven directions. Why not put it to the test?

Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monacopolis, Germany of Salicylic Acid

# ASPIRIN

QUEER THINGS COME FROM LATIN AMERICA

American Dollar Has Odd Experiences There.

Washington.—Ipecac and ox-gall stones, pettigrain and divi-divi, afrettes and sursuparilla, butiros and bismuth, orchids and ixtle.

In connection with the recent tour of the President-Elect much discussion of the products which Latin America sends North America has arisen.

Bananas from Costa Rica have been mentioned and coffee from Brazil, nitrates from Chile, quebracho tannin wood from Argentina, and petroleum from Mexico and Venezuela.

But what of the uncommon exports of Latin America? What of the items in the first paragraph? Why does the United States want annatto seeds, copaliba gum, castor oil, tungsten, alpaca wool, balata, tonka beans, Job's tears, molybdenum, ox-gall and kapok?

"Consider what strange experiences an American dollar has in Latin America," suggests a bulletin from the Washington (D. C.) headquarters of the National Geographic Society.

"It sends brown-skinned Indians of the Venezuela coasts to the algrete rookeries in canoes to collect the white feathers of molting mother birds. A United States dollar bill has dictated the picking of leaves from the orange trees near Yaguaron, Paraguanay, and orders their distillation which releases pettigrain, an oil with the smell of orange blossoms, for use in perfumes and soaps.

"Southern areas which have never seen snow contribute to the multitudes of multi-colored candles for our holiday decorations. Every lustre which lights her table and every church that illumines its altar with the candle's soft gleam is in debt to Brazil, Mexico, Colombia, Honduras, Chile or some other Latin-American country.

"Vegetable waxes are obtained from the leaves and branches of certain species of palm trees and desert bushes. In 1926 Brazil exported more than 12,000,000 pounds of carnauba vegetable wax, of which the United States took 40 per cent. Cousins to carnauba that also go northward to the candle shop are the ceroxylon palm wax of Colombia and the candelilla wax of Mexico.

"Fountain pens from Pampas. South and Central American trade illustrate many surprises of modern trade. When you buy a sea green or mandarin red fountain pen ask the clerk of what substance the barrel is made. Find out if he knows whether it is celluloid and a product of the Southern cotton fields or casein and a product of the pampas.

"Casein is the solid substance of milk and it might have become cheese if it had not been hardened into casein. Milk in the form of casein, to the extent of 38,920,000 pounds, was shipped in one recent year to the United States, where a varied career awaited it. Fountain pens, earrings, cigarette shells for tortoise shell rims, cigarette holders, telephone receivers, and chess men are but a few fates awaiting Argentinian casein. Aladdin rubbed a lamp; chemistry stirred a milk pail and brought forth casein wonders that give the cattle raising countries of South America an outlet for their surplus milk.

"Chicago stock yards, it is often said, use everything of a pig but its squeal. The cow countries of Argentina, Uruguay, and Brazil claim equal slaughter house efficiency. Tankage, ox-gall and gull stones—these do not figure as importantly as hides and quarters of beef, but each earns its bit for South American packers.

"Each Latin-American country has unusual products, often hidden in trade figures behind the blank wall labeled 'miscellaneous.' Chile exports beeswax and iodine; Bolivia, molybdenum and tungsten to harden steel, flama wool and ixtle fiber; Argentina, ostrich feathers and senna; Uruguay, grass seed and sausage casings; Paraguay, pettigrain and crude drugs; Brazil, ipecac, moss, seaweed, brazil nuts; Peru, vanadium ore, kapok for mattresses, mohair; Ecuador, annatto seeds, cambruge (for medicinal purposes), Punuma hats, chestnuts and vegetable ivory (the latter is the very durable white seed of a palm tree which ought to be named the button tree because so many of its seeds become buttons on American clothes); Colombia, cascaro, copal gum, balsam of Tolu, Brazil wood, ceroxylon wax; Venezuela, divi-divi, copaliba gum, angotona bark, castor oil, tonka beans, cedradilla (reported used for poison gas in World war), sarsaparilla; the Guianan bauxite (ore for aluminum), nutmegs, citrate of lime, balata and mahogany."

BATHING DOES NOT BOTHER LAPLANDERS

Clothing Is Changed but Twice a Year.

New York.—The Laplanders, who belong to a nomadic race which wanders in the Swedish territory north of the Arctic circle in pursuit of reindeer, change their clothing twice a year, drink reindeer blood, and sleep with their guardian dogs, still cannot be classified as a primitive people, according to Carveth Wells.

On the contrary, said Mr. Wells, they are civilized and educated, since many of them speak as many as four languages fluently and are expert botanists.

Each Laplander, the lecturer said, owns a herd of wild reindeer whose migrations he follows through the lovely Arctic summer and settles with it in the forests north of the Baltic sea during the winter months. The meager nourishment offered by the Arctic regions manifests itself in the Laplanders themselves, who never measure more than 4 feet 6 inches in height, the reindeer, which stand two feet high, and the many rhododendron bushes, which, when in full bloom, measure no more than two inches.

If a Laplander dies during his wanderings, continued Mr. Wells, he is buried on the spot, dug up on the return journey, and is then taken to church, where as many as 30,000 nomads gather once a year for funerals, marriages and baptisms.

Motor Vehicles in U. S. Mount to 24,592,370

New York.—There are 24,592,370 registered motor vehicles in the United States, an increase of 1,463,055 over a year ago, the annual tabulation made by Motor Magazine from the registry records of the various states shows.

Passenger cars showed an increase of 0.2 per cent during the year, numbering 21,463,596. The number of motor trucks is 2,123,774, a gain of 7.2 per cent.

New York state leads in the number of vehicles in use with 2,090,315, followed by California, 1,806,224; Ohio, 1,662,000; Pennsylvania, 1,649,400; Illinois, 1,502,976; Michigan, 1,248,050, and Texas, 1,111,407.

The increase of 1,463,055 in all classes of vehicles during 1928 compares with an increase of 1,125,922 recorded during 1927.

"Domestic sales of passenger cars last year approximated 3,075,000," the magazine says, "and the registration increase was only 1,254,000, so it is obvious that more than 1,800,000 of the cars previously in use were scrapped or taken out of service in some other way. Replacements, therefore, are accounting for about 60 per cent of the total sales."

Germany Plans Super Plane to Carry Fifty

Washington.—A supermonoplane driven by motors capable of developing 2,000 horse power, having a wing spread of 120 feet, and designed to carry 50 persons, is now under construction by the Junkers Airplane company of Germany, the Department of Commerce announced.

Transatlantic service at a height of between 20,000 and 30,000 feet is envisaged by the German company, should present plans for preserving normal atmospheric pressures at such altitudes prove practical.

Living quarters will be in the wings, which will be 120 feet long and six feet thick, the Department of Commerce is advised. Four 550-horsepower motors will drive the new monster. It will be equipped with an adequate kitchen and a superradio set.

Chilean Hotel Workers Campaign Against Tips

Santiago, Chile.—Hotel employees here are campaigning to do away with tips, as being "prejudicial to their interests and bothersome to their clients." They ask an addition of 10 or 15 per cent to the bill of each guest instead. With the additional money they expect to receive from the new system, the waiters, barbers, and porters say they will take lessons in English and French so that they may better serve foreign visitors to Santiago.

Carnegie Man Finds New Way to Mummify

Pittsburgh, Pa.—A new process for preserving animals, from snails to humans, so that they retain their living form and likeness has been discovered by Stanley T. Brooks, custodian of recent invertebrates at Carnegie museum.

Instead of the involved and expensive methods now used, such as pickling in alcohol, embalming, the wax method will permit scientists to wax their specimens and give, perhaps permanently, the natural form and other properties of the animals. While waxing in a small way has been done in Europe within the last few months, few samples have been seen in the United States, and Brooks' process was worked out by himself. Brooks hopes to present to the Pittsburgh public, within a year or so, a complete exhibit of waxed invertebrates—and thia.

SOAP BOX ORATORS LONDON INSTITUTION

Fanatics Expound Their Theories in Park.

London.—The soap-box orators of Hyde park are famous the world over. They include fanatics of all kinds—religious, socialistic, hygienic, all the isms known to man. But there is probably no more picturesque figure than Charlie Challice, who holds forth daily, assisted or hindered, however you like to look at it, by Charlie's chorus.

Charlie is a man of some fifty or fifty-five years old. He has been reciting the same three speeches nightly, and twice on Sundays, for eight years at the marble arch corner of Hyde park. Charlie's chorus is composed of a group of the hecklers who are as regular in attendance at the park as the orator, but who prefer contradicting to speaking. The chorus is made up of young men, not many of whom have followed Charlie's eight-year career, but all of them have followed it long enough to know by heart each one of Charlie's stock sentences and each one of the long quotations—generally from Shakespeare—with which his speech is embellished. They have learned to chant these sentences and quotations in unison; and as Charlie begins each one, the chorus gleefully catches up the first words and howls out the rest of the sentence, drowning out the orator entirely.

Has Three Subjects. Charlie has three subjects: The war debts, cigarette-smoking mothers, and his own mental condition. He is against the first two and for the last. "The great heart of America," he begins, and the chorus finishes, "does not want that debt to be paid." Sometimes Charlie dwells sadly on his visit to the mental hospital, to which he was taken during the war after he had burned some pamphlets in a corridor in the house of commons as a protest against something or other. He has been indignant ever since at the audacity of the authorities in putting him under observation.

Yet, if Charlie were entirely sane he could hardly be taken back so unexpectedly each time by the rehearsed remarks of his chorus. There must be hundreds of refrains in its repertoire. Without any apparent signal fifteen or twenty young men will break out simultaneously in a chant of, "Charlie, if brains were ink you wouldn't have enough to dot an 'i.'" or "You must be twins, Charlie; one person couldn't be so brainy." Each time that one of these time-honored chants is repeated Charlie is taken utterly by surprise; he throws back his head and roars with appreciative laughter before admonishing his hecklers to stop annoying him and let him finish his speech.

Enjoyment is Mutual. As a matter of fact, probably Charlie would be the most disappointed of all if his hecklers took him at his word. Their enjoyment is mutual; and when Charlie lacks the shilling which the guardians of the stepladder-like platforms, from which the misnamed soap-box orators speak, demand for an hour's rental of their rostrum, one of the hecklers is always ready to pay. He gets his reward by conducting a particularly fierce and personal attack on the gentle-faced, slightly insane old man.

You will not find Charlie and his chorus in any of the guide books to London. But if you find yourself in the English capital go to Hyde park at seven in the evening and you will find Charlie there declaiming earnestly: "The great heart of America does not want that debt paid."

Russia Leans Heavily on Large Land Owners. Semipalatinsk, Kazakstan Republic.—The Soviets have taken drastic measures in an effort to wipe out the last remnants of large land ownership in central Asia.

Sixty "heys," or wealthy Muslim nobles, who managed during 11 years of bolshevik rule to ignore all communist doctrines and keep their vast herds of cattle and property intact, have been driven out of their homes and deported to remote Sir-Darlinak regions.

Kills Tot to Get Even

Riverhead, N. Y.—Asto Hero, sixteen, was held on a charge of homicide after confessing, police said, that he drowned four-year-old Fred Basher in a pond to "get even" with the child's uncle. The nature of the grudge was not known.

Knows His "Choo-choos"

Bucharest, Rumania.—Seven-year-old King Michel attended the christening of a big locomotive named after him and was told how it works. He astounded those present by explaining in detail how, in comparison, an electric locomotive runs.

Tots Travel Far

New York.—Vernonka Wolonin, six years old, and her sister, Azna, five, have come from Poland all alone to join their father in Youngstown, Ohio. They have not seen him since they were infants. Their mother is dead.

Castle to Become Cannery

Munich.—Kleinsheim castle, near Salzburg, once the property of the Hapsburg dynasty of Austria, is to become a canned meat factory, and pigs will be fattened in apartments consecrated to royalty.

LEADING RADIO PROGRAMS

(Time given in Eastern Standard—subject one hour for Central and two hours for Mountain time.)

N. B. C. RED NETWORK—Jan. 27. 1:30 p. m. Peerless Reproducers. 3:00 p. m. Dr. Stephen S. Wise. 4:00 p. m. Dr. S. Parkes Culman. 5:30 p. m. Acousticon Hour. 6:00 p. m. Stetson Parade. 7:30 p. m. Maj. Bowes Family Party. 9:00 p. m. David Lawrence. 9:15 p. m. Atwater Kent.

N. B. C. BLUE NETWORK. 2:00 p. m. Rosy Strail. 3:00 p. m. Young People's Conference. 5:30 p. m. Dr. Harry E. Fosdick. 6:30 p. m. Anglo Persians. 8:00 p. m. Enna Jettick Melodies. 8:15 p. m. Collier's Radio Hour.

N. B. C. RED NETWORK—Jan. 28. 11:15 a. m. Radio Household Institute. 8:00 p. m. Firestone Tire Co. 8:30 p. m. A. and P. Gypsies. 9:30 p. m. General Motors Party. 10:30 p. m. Great Northern.

N. B. C. BLUE NETWORK. 10:00 a. m. Copeland Hour. 12:00 m. "Farm and Home Hour." 12:15 p. m. U. S. Dept. of Agriculture. 12:30 p. m. "Farm and Home Hour." 7:30 p. m. Roxy and His Gang. 8:30 p. m. Automatic Duo Discs. 9:30 p. m. Real Folks.

N. B. C. RED NETWORK—Jan. 29. 7:00 a. m. Tower Health Exercises. 10:45 a. m. Fleischman's Feast. 11:15 a. m. Radio Household Institute. 4:30 p. m. Auction Bridge Games. 7:00 p. m. Voters Service. 7:30 p. m. Soconyland Sketches. 8:30 p. m. Prophylactic. 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 m. "Farm and Home Hour." 12:15 p. m. U. S. Dept. of Agriculture. 12:30 p. m. "Farm and Home Hour." 7:00 p. m. Jeddoo Highlanders. 7:45 p. m. Political Situation in Washington Tonight. 8:30 p. m. Sylvania Foresters. 9:00 p. m. Smith Brothers. 9:30 p. m. Aunt Jennima.

N. B. C. RED NETWORK—Jan. 30. 10:00 a. m. National Home Hour. 11:15 a. m. Radio Household Institute. 7:30 p. m. "La Touraine Tableaux." 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 m. "Farm and Home Hour." 12:15 p. m. U. S. Dept. of Agriculture. 12:30 p. m. "Farm and Home Hour." 7:00 p. m. Jeddoo Highlanders. 7:45 p. m. Political Situation in Washington Tonight. 8:30 p. m. Sylvania Foresters. 9:00 p. m. Smith Brothers. 9:30 p. m. Aunt Jennima.

N. B. C. RED NETWORK—Jan. 31. 11:15 a. m. Radio Household Institute. 7:30 p. m. Coward Confort Hour. 8:00 p. m. The Song Shop. 9:00 p. m. Seiberling Singers. 10:00 p. m. Ingleby Stuart Hour. 10:30 p. m. "Iso-Vis" Orchestra.

N. B. C. BLUE NETWORK. 10:00 a. m. Copeland Hour. 11:00 a. m. Forecast School of Cookery. 12:00 m. "Farm and Home Hour." 12:15 p. m. U. S. Dept. of Agriculture. 12:30 p. m. "Farm and Home Hour." 8:00 p. m. Lehn and Pink Serenade. 8:30 p. m. Champion Sparkers. 9:30 p. m. Maxwell House Hour.

N. B. C. RED NETWORK—Feb. 1. 10:00 a. m. National Home Hour. 11:15 a. m. Radio Household Institute. 12:00 m. Teeth, Health, Happiness. 5:00 p. m. Florida Citrus Growers. 6:30 p. m. Raybestos Twins. 7:45 p. m. Moorman Cost-Cutting. 8:00 p. m. Cities Service Hour. 8:30 p. m. Schraeder & Son, Inc. 9:00 p. m. An Evening in Paris. 10:00 p. m. Hudson-Essex.

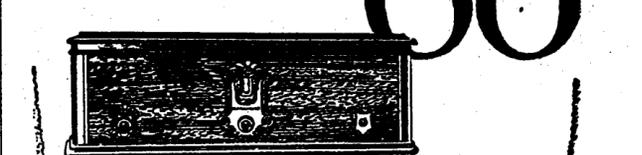
N. B. C. BLUE NETWORK. 11:00 a. m. R. C. A. Educational Hour. 12:00 p. m. "Farm and Home Hour." 12:15 p. m. U. S. Dept. of Agriculture. 12:30 p. m. "Farm and Home Hour." 7:00 p. m. Great Moments in History. 7:15 p. m. Squibbs. 7:30 p. m. Dixies Circus. 8:30 p. m. Armstrong Quivers. 9:00 p. m. Wrigley Review. 9:30 p. m. Philco Hour.

N. B. C. RED NETWORK—Feb. 2. 10:15 a. m. Radio Household Institute. 6:30 p. m. White House Dinner Music. 8:00 p. m. National Orch.—Danzrosch. 9:00 p. m. Interwoven Entertainers. 10:00 p. m. Lucky Strike Orchestra.

N. B. C. BLUE NETWORK. 1:30 p. m. National Republican Club. 2:30 p. m. R. C. A. Demonstration. 9:00 p. m. Works of Great Composers.

The following is a list of stations carrying the above programs: National Broadcasting company Red Network: WJZ New York, WEA Boston, WTR Hartford, WJAR Providence, WTAQ Worcester, WSH Portland, WUPU Portland, WPHO Philadelphia, WIC Washington, WGT Schenectady, WGR Buffalo, WCAE Pittsburgh, WTAM and WEAL Cleveland, WJL Detroit, WSAI Cincinnati, WGN and WLIE Chicago, KSD St. Louis, WCCO Davenport, WHO Des Moines, WOI Ames, WJAF Kansas City, WCCO-RRH St. Minneapolis-St. Paul, WTMJ Milwaukee, KOA Denver, WLAS Louisville, WSM Nashville, WMC Memphis, WSB Atlanta, WBT Charlotte, WOO Tulsa, WFAA Dallas, KPRC Houston, WQAI San Antonio, WJAP Ft. Worth, WJAX Jacksonville. National Broadcasting company Blue Network: WJZ New York, WEA Boston, WBEZ Springfield, WBAL Baltimore, WHAM Rochester, KDKA Pittsburgh, WJH Detroit, WLV Cincinnati, WYW Memphis, WSB Atlanta, WBT Charlotte, WOO Tulsa, WFAA Dallas, KPRC Houston, WQAI San Antonio, WJAP Ft. Worth, WYRA Richmond, WJAX Jacksonville.

RADIOLA 60



for thousands of hours of enjoyment

Product of three great companies—RCA, General Electric and Westinghouse. Very compact. Expertly designed and built of the finest materials for long life and high quality performance. Single dial—just plug it in on your lighting current.

\$147 (less Radiotrons) Any Radiola or RCA Loudspeaker may be purchased on RCA Time Payment Plan from your local RCA Dealer.

RCA RADIOLA

Getting in Wrong. Mr. Mudder (after the introduction)—Nobody would suspect you were mother and daughter. Daughter—Are you knocking me, or boosting me?

Your Child's Health and Happiness. One of the most annoying and general complaints children suffer from is worms. You know the signs—constipation, deranged stomach, offensive breath, eyes heavy and dull, coated tongue, grinding of the teeth. Don't let children suffer. Promptly give them Dr. Trues Elixir.

The True Family Laxative and Worm Expeller. "My little girl became seriously ill by eating too many sweets. I used your Elixir with most beneficial results; she improved rapidly. My girl has not had one sick day since."—Mrs. Shay, Cambridge, Mass.

Cleanses as it clears—a mild, pure-birth laxative. Family size \$1.20; other sizes 60c & 40c. Successfully used for over 77 years.

Use the Coupon to Stop Cough and Croup. Easiest, Safest Way. When you or the youngsters get a cold or baby has the croup, don't dose the stomach. Just rub on "Save the Baby." Nothing gives quicker or more satisfying relief. Opens air passages, relieves congestion, makes breathing easy. Prescribed by physicians. For more than 50 years mothers have depended on it for quickest, surest help. Never disappoints. Keep "Save the Baby" ready for instant use. Get a bottle today. 35c and 70c at all good drug stores.

Every mother who values health and safety of her family should have "Save the Baby" ready to use at first sign of croup, coughs or colds. If druggists cannot supply you mail coupon for trial bottle.

W. W. Lee & Co., Troy, N. Y. I enclose 10c to cover cost of packing and mailing. Send me 35c bottle "Save the Baby" free of all other charges. Name: \_\_\_\_\_ No. \_\_\_\_\_ Address: \_\_\_\_\_ City: \_\_\_\_\_ State: \_\_\_\_\_ Only one bottle to a family.

Knows His Mother. Visitor—If I took one of those apples and you took two, what would be left? Jimmy (ereing the dish)—Three apples and a spanking.—Passing Show.

Will Cold Worry You This Winter? Some men throw-off a cold within a few hours of contracting it. Anyone can do it with the aid of a simple compound which comes in tablet form, and is no trouble to take or to always have about you. Don't "dope" yourself when you catch cold; use Pape's Cold Compound. Men and women everywhere rely on this amazing little tablet.—Adv.

In Tampa, Fla., police are ordered to ascertain whether or not a couple are married before they reimprison them for getting in automobiles.

World Famous Heubright 1 Oz. Ideal Perfume. Price \$2.50, our pr. \$2.99 postpaid. Send check or money order to Miles Adelson, 141 Kenmore Pl., Brooklyn, N. Y. Write for prices all standard brands perfumes.

Trick Cards With Full Instructions for men, women, children; amuse friends for hours; excellent Xmas gifts; price \$1.50. All dealers or by mail, H. Sheldrake, Swarthmore, Pa.

Nature's Remedy, Free Booklet, "The Herb Doctor," containing price list all our roots and herbs, and numerous other things. R. C. Wickham, 608 Hamilton St., Schenectady, N. Y.

Demonstrators and Agents, introduce Egyptian cream, unequalled lotion for chapped or rough skin. Samples furnished. Easy seller. EMO CO., 15 BROWN ST., PORTLAND, ME.

IDEAL B Power for FARM RADIOS. Completely replaces dry cell batteries. Supplies B power directly from any six volt A Battery at a very small cost. Increases tube life. Easily connected. Positively imparts the tone. No hum or noise. Patented and guaranteed. Write for full information. (SOLE MFG. CO.) 27 Homestead Ave., Hamden, Conn.

Wood Wool Chick Feeds are neatest and most efficient feeds for Baby Chick Ranges. Prices quoted on one, twelve or carload. Gardner Feed Company, Wolfboro Falls, N. H.

AMAZING PROFITS Selling Myxto Polishing Cloth and Myxto Windshield Cloths. Retail for 50c each. Polishing Cloth removes dirt, etc., from all metals. Myxto Windshield Cloths keep all glass clear of rain, sleet, snow, etc., for 24 hours. MYXTO PRODUCTS CO., 1338 Gary Street, Shreveport, La.

55 ACRES: GOOD 6-ROOM HOUSE: 500 yards to Lee Highway on hard road; 9 miles to Washington. Price \$150 per acre. John McKinney, Morrifield, Va., on Lee Highway.

One-Half Acre Owner's Property on 40 acres near location for well. Good report and abstract furnished. Call for particulars. Traffic Station Box 25, Minneapolis, Minn.

FOR SALE—200 a. dairy farm on concrete highway, near W. Tenn. town; 25,000; concrete barn, arched well, dwelling, cows and equip., optional. W. P. Pitts, Jackson, Tenn.

144-Acre Marion County, Arkansas, Ozark farm for sale; 100 acres cultivated; two sets improvements; plenty of water, fruit and timber; on rural mail route, near railroad station and county seat; \$500 will handle; balance 10 years at 6%; just like paying rent; immediate possession. OZARKS LAND CO., YELLEVILLE, ARK.

WILL PAY 100% INTEREST on investment any amount, small or large. For partic. write Box 77, Winnebago, Minn.

WANTED—A RELIABLE BROKER or stock commission house to handle A-No. 1 mining stock issue. For particulars address P. O. Box No. 527, Goldfield, Nevada.

Some Throat, Druggist's discovery instantly relieves. Generous supply made for a few cents. Formula #1. Guaranteed or money refunded. Hughes, 605 N. Albany Ave., Chicago.

"Pine-Palm-Tree-Cream" Clears the Face of Blackheads, Pimples, cures Dandruff, Eczema, etc. Sent on approval \$1. Pre-Erg Server Co., P. O. Box 24, Chester, Pa.

Sacrifice 30 a. irrigated, orchard, dairy property. Spokane Valley. House furnished. Equipment. Owner leaving account sickness. W. B. Aspinwall, 812 5th St., Coeur d'Alene, Idaho.

ST. BERNARD Puppies. The best children's companion and watch dog. Splendid stock bred by "Night Watch Barker" 424 up. Dr. W. A. Prairie State Kennel, Grand Forks, N. D.

Agents—Make money, build permanent business with guar. goods, samples, particulars 50c. Money returned if dissatisfied. World's Products Distributors, Mount Clemens, Mich.

HALE'S HONEY of HOREHOUND and TAR. There's nothing like this for breaking up colds—amazing relief to sore throats, head and chest—Safe—money back. 30c at all druggists.

Schweiger's THOR-O-BRED. Only 10c a bottle. Send for full information. Write to Schweiger's Thor-O-Bred, 1000 N. 1st St., Minneapolis, Minn.

## LANTERN LIGHT

'Mid many happy memories  
Of old time days and ways,  
The battered old tin lantern  
Sheds its feeble smoky rays.  
Oh, those cold, dark winter mornings,  
When we stumbled out of bed,  
Donned our old felts and warmest jackets,  
And brought the lantern from the shed!

Those were the days of "Portland" matches—  
The good old kind that slowly burned,  
While we raised the blackened chimney,  
And the lantern's burnt wick turned.  
When at last the light was gleaming,  
And the milk pail on our arm,  
Down across the snowy roadway,  
We proceeded to the barn.

Do you remember then the welcome:  
How the hungry cattle lowed!  
The old work-horse stamped impatient:  
On his dark perch the rooster crowed.  
From its peg the trusty lantern,  
Uncertain showed the ladder way,  
As we clambered to the scaffold,  
And threw down the fragrant hay.

And then there came the morning milking—  
Can't you hear its music now?  
As in the pail the warm stream spurted,  
From the faithful old red cow.  
Life-giving stream of Nature's nectar,  
Pure and wholesome, rich and sweet:  
Patient, waiting his allotment,  
Purrs the old cat at our feet.

As we work the dawn is breaking,  
Cold and grey, far in the East;  
Back to the house we turn our foot-steps,  
Duty done by every beast.  
The kitchen fire must now be kindled,  
And the lantern put away,  
While we make our preparations  
For the busy hours of day.

When at night again comes chore-time,  
Once more 'neath the lantern plays its part,  
Always greasy, dim and smoking,—  
Fragrant friend of old, thou art!  
Now modern ways but press a button,  
And bright Tungstens shed their ray,  
Safe and sane and sweeter smelling,—  
Our old-time friend has had its day!

Potter Spaulding.

## HANCOCK

At the meeting of the State Lumbermen's association in Manchester, E. K. Upton was elected director for three years.

The entire community was much surprised and distressed to hear of the sudden death of James R. Coughlin, oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. James Coughlin, notice of whose death was mentioned in last week's Reporter. He was taken ill about two weeks ago and was so much improved as to be able to be up and about again though somewhat weak as a result of his illness, but later he suffered an ill turn which proved too severe for his waning strength and he failed rapidly in spite of all that could be done for him, until the end came, and he sank to rest quietly and peacefully. Mr. Coughlin was born in Hancock and practically all his life had lived here. He will be greatly missed by a large circle of friends, and the family circle have the sympathy of all in their affliction. He held membership in Waverley Lodge of Odd Fellows, in Antrim.

## PETERBOROUGH

Ellen M. Pearson of this town and Roger F. Sullivan, of Wilton, were married by Justice of the Peace Algis A. Holt, recently.

Mrs. Lorna N. Clarke, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Walter A. Bryer, for some time, has left for Miami, Fla., where she will spend several months.

Herbert F. Nichols and daughter, Mrs. Jessie P. Field, have left for St. Petersburg, Fla. During their absence Miss Ruth Field will make her home with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wright.

Friends of Miss Veyra Myers, at one time an assistant at the Nursery school, will be interested to hear of her marriage at Kobe, Japan, to Isaac James Fisher. They will make their home in Japan.

Miss Elizabeth Morrison, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Horace Morrison, sailed from Boston for an extended stay abroad. Miss Morrison will go to Cannes for a visit before taking up her residence in Paris where she will study music, dramatics and art.

## GREENFIELD

Mrs. Charles Emery, who recently underwent an operation at St. Joseph's hospital, Nashua, is reported to be making very good progress.

Mrs. Mary Hopkins and daughter, Miss Frances Hopkins, have left town for West Palm Beach, where they plan to spend the remainder of the winter.

Sixty-five from the Young Men's Christian Union of Boston spent the week end at Otter Lake. Two of the party, Ronald Smith and Philip Palmer, were injured in a toboggan slide on Friday evening, but improved sufficiently to return to Boston Sunday afternoon.

The hockey team of Milford high school came to Greenfield and played the local Junior team. The score came out 6 to 7 in favor of Greenfield. On another evening the West Peterboro hockey team came and played the local senior team. The score was 18 to 0 in favor of Greenfield.

## What Use Are Clocks That Strike at Night?

To all those who are victims of insomnia, the distress caused by the striking and chiming of clocks (and especially those which occur every quarter of an hour) is well-nigh unbearable and is calculated to postpone indefinitely the chance of recovery, a writer in the Kansas City Star asserts. The vicar of a large church known to me, which has a loud chiming clock, the chimes occurring every quarter of an hour, has been recently obliged, in deference to the strongly expressed wishes of those having the misfortune to live in the vicinity, to have the chimes entirely taken off during the night hours. What is the use, or the supposed use, of a striking clock at night? I fall to see one single use for it. It ought to be as obsolete as the old watchman of bygone days, whose duty it was to call out each hour and the state of the weather. These clocks having mechanism controlling the striking movements which is not capable of being switched off for the night hours should have their striking mechanism "scrapped."

## Old Thatched House Great Writer's Home

In Groveland, Camberwell, is a 300-year-old cottage that is reputed to be the only thatched dwelling house remaining intact within the metropolitan area of London. In the seventies of the last century it was the home of William Black. Here he wrote "Madcap Violet," and here he was visited by George Gissing, who was so delighted with the locality that he afterwards made Groveland the residence of Nancy Lord in his novel, "In the Year of Jubilee." At this period entomologists came there in search of stray specimens of the "Camberwell Beauty," now amongst the rarest of British butterflies, but which once bred so plentifully that the local authorities were wont to pay sixpence a bushel for the dead caterpillars.

## The Girl Jim Took to the Game

By H. LOUIS RAYBOLD

(Copyright.)

JIM CRAWFORD fingered the oblong bits of cardboard reflectively. His tickets had safely arrived and his seats were as good as any ever allotted to newly fledged graduates under the strain of unprecedented demands.

Only whom to take? With Jim the choice was not a narrow one. Yet gradually it simmered down to two, Caroline Hemingway or Peggy Curtis, both lively girls—and fair. "I've got it!" said Jim. "I'll toss up their telephone numbers and abide by fate. Come seven!"

A moment later he snapped the receiver back on its hook. It was ever so nice of him, thank you, but Caroline had already planned to go with somebody else!

Now for Peggy. If Peggy's soft voice over the telephone carried with a bit more of thrill than had Caroline's, Jim was scarcely aware of the fact as her words struck dismay to his soul.

"The game? Oh, Jim, I'd love to, but Blaine Ashley asked me ages ago. But, Jim, I've got a simply tremendous favor to ask you. Had you any one else in mind? No. How splendid! You see, my cousin is here from Milldale, and just dying to see the game. But you know how it is about tickets. And—oh, Jim, if you would take her! She's awfully bright and—did you say, 'Is she pretty?' Why—oh, Central, you've cut us off!"

An ultimate reconnection and Jim, wondering why on earth he had done it, presently found himself pledged to take Peggy's cousin to the season's greatest contest. Early in the afternoon on the day of the game, Jim drove his modest little roadster up to the curb in front of Peggy's home. Yes, there stood the girls on the veranda. Beside them towered young Ashley, tall and superior.

Never had Jim seen Peggy look more beautiful. Beside her the little Milldale cousin paled to insignificance. And she wore huge tortoise shell glasses!

Driving out the crowded boulevard flanked by laughing, chattering streams of people all flowing in one direction Jim tried to do his duty as an escort and a gentleman. But his most valiant conversational methods produced the most meager of responses, subdued little "yesses" and "noes" totally lifeless.

Disgusted, Jim lapsed into a silence which lasted unbroken until he had parked his car and the two found their place in the huge structure gradually filling.

Then once more he roused himself. "Ground in good condition," he commented. "I take it you're up on football like all girls. Miss Crumley?"

Miss Crumley nodded timidly. "The side that kicks the ball oftenest over those posts wins, does it not?" she wanted to know.

Jim all but groaned. Imagine! Then he forgot his companion, even forgot that Peggy was sitting somewhere with that arrogant Ashley.

Then, just at the end, with the score tied and five minutes to play, the star of the team, taking one of those desperate forward passes so often futilely tried near the flush, started down the field. The crowd went wild.

"Touchdown! Touchdown!" Jim became suddenly aware that the girl at his side had grabbed his arm with one hand and with the other was frantically waving her score book. "He made it! He made it! Oh, boy!"

That night Peggy had a party to celebrate the victory. Jim had been invited when he deposited Miss Crumley on the Curtis steps and had reluctantly consented.

It was when the girls came back that Jim got the shock of his life. In a soft, shimmering gown, her face allight, her awful glasses gone, the little Milldale cousin was a peach!

But not until much later in the evening when Blaine Ashley left early to take her down to her train, did Jim receive explanations from the contrite Peggy.

And then she only explained because Jim, tantalized beyond endurance by a certain sweet provocation, had seized her suddenly in his arms and all in one breath told her he loved her and begged her to marry him. It was after that little matter was satisfactorily settled that Peggy confessed as follows:

"I—I've really been crazy about you for a long time, Jim, and—and I rather thought you were about me! I wanted to go to the game with you but you didn't ask me and finally I accepted Blaine's invitation. But when you called up—well, I couldn't bear to think of you taking some one else. My cousin seemed providentially sent. Only—well, she really is terribly popular with the boys and I made her promise not to try her wiles on you. And then she went to the other extreme—as you know! She says that just for one moment she forgot she was playing a part—at that touchdown, you know. You see her brother is captain of his college team. What she doesn't know about football! But she certainly did her best!"

"Not to capture me!" grinned Jim. "As if I ever thought for a moment of any one but you, dear!"

And Peggy sighed contentedly, quite as if she really believed him!

## Used Clever Secret to Inspire Soldiers

One of the most clever women of the century preceding the Christian era was Martha the Syrian. She was a supposed prophetess but it seems that the verity of her predictions was due more to accurate and sagacious observation than to any psychic powers. Plutarch in his "Lives" tells how one day she boldly presented herself before the Roman senate and not only offered to enlighten them on the problems then before that august and discursive body, but also declared she could tell them just how future events would fall. The senate pooked her presumption and chased her out of the chamber, but Gen. Caius Marius, more canny, saw in her an opportunity, took her home and made her a friend of the family. At a contest of gladiators, sitting at the feet of Marius' wife, Martha correctly foretold which would be the victor and the general saw to it that this was widely advertised. Thereafter, when his soldiers were about to go into combat he had Martha borne past the troops on a litter whereon she was all trigged out in a purple robe and bore a little spear trimmed with ribbons and garlands. Then Martha would consult as to which side would win. The soldiers were informed they were destined to be the victors and, usually, their confidence was such that they were invincible.—Detroit News.

## Just a Few Promises Young Bride Required

"Will you let me have my way in everything?" she asked.  
"Of course I will, darling."  
"Will you permit me to go home to mother whenever I want to?"  
"I should never think of being cruel enough to keep you away from your mother when you wished to see her."  
"And may I have a regular allowance to spend just as I like?"  
"Certainly. I shall be as liberal in that respect as possible."  
"And may I call you up on the phone during business hours?"  
"I should be unhappy if I did not hear your sweet voice every little while."  
"I'm afraid you will forget your promises after we are married."  
"No, I won't. Is there anything else you want me to promise?"  
"I can't think of anything just now. Oh, yes. There's one other thing. Will you promise not to be cross if I sometimes call you by the name of some one else I've been engaged to? I'm so forgetful about such things."—London Tit-Bits.

## Women in Medicine

The president of one of the state medical associations makes the following statement: "There are fields of medicine for which women are peculiarly adapted; the foreign mission field; the school inspection service, especially when the work is with girls; the examination of women factory employees; the personal and social hygiene service of public work, and the examination of women applicants for life insurance and in the health service of the insurance companies. In the treatment of diseases peculiar to women, female practitioners have established lucrative practices. In surgery there are many women who have demonstrated their success in major operations."

## Largest "Rooms"

The word "room" is not always interpreted in the same way. Some of the places listed might be excluded under some interpretations of the word. Among the largest of which we can find record are the battle gallery of Versailles in France, which is 394 feet long, 43 feet wide. The glass gallery in the same building is 235 feet long, 35 feet wide and 42 feet high. The great hall of the Vatican library, in Rome, is 220 feet long while the Galleria Lapidaria in the Vatican is 700 feet long.

## So We Have Parlor Cars

When Jenny Lind, the famous singer, was brought to America by P. T. Barnum she was obliged to travel from place to place on the wretched railroads of the period. To ease the discomforts of the trip, she had the seats removed from an ordinary car and replaced with chairs, tables, couches and such pieces of furniture as might be found in an ordinary parlor. She called it jokingly her "parlor car." Out of her idea grew the present pullman parlor car.—Capper's Weekly.

## Alumni Associations

The organization of those who have been students is characteristic of American schools. The first alumni association was established at Williams college in 1821. For many years alumni organizations were chiefly social, affording opportunity for the reunion of friends. As these associations developed, however, they proved to be useful, not only in welding former students together in friendship, but in maintaining interest in and in some cases supplying funds for the various schools and colleges.

## Loyalty Above All

Loyalty is one of the greatest things you can give, first to everybody, then to yourself. It is the very foundation of friendship. It is one of the greatest necessities for success. He who is not loyal is not trustworthy.—Grit.

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## STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

### HILLSBOROUGH, SS.

#### Court of Probate.

To the heirs at law of the estate of Josephine E. Stewart late of Antrim, in said County, deceased, testate, and to all others interested therein:

Whereas Flora E. Garland Gray, executrix of the last will and testament of said deceased, has filed in the Probate Office for said County the final account of her administration of said estate:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Nashua, in said County, on the 26th day of February, 1929, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

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

Given at Nashua, in said County, the 11th day of December, A. D. 1928.

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

For Your  
Job and Book Printing  
Patronize the  
REPORTER PRESS  
Antrim, N. H.

## 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.

## 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.

## DEERING

The snow plow tractor was in use last week for the first time this season.

Leonard Cote, son of Mr. and Mrs. Archie Cote, is undergoing treatment at a Concord hospital. Mr. Cote visited his son there recently.

Wolf Hill Grange held the first of a series of whist parties at the town hall. Prizes were won by Mrs. Gladys Ellsworth and Arthur H. Jacques.

Temperatures in this town during the recent cold period have ranged as low as 10 below zero. This mark was reached at the home of Mrs. L. P. MacAlister, West Deering.

Miss Eva Dutton was hostess at a whist party given under the auspices of the Women's Democratic Club. Five tables were in play. A business meeting preceded the playing and refreshments were served at its close.

## FRANCESTOWN

C. E. Hopkins is much improved and hopes soon to be back on the R. F. D. route.

It is understood that there is but one bid for the stage route from here to Greenfield.

James T. Woodbury, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Miller and Harry Miller attended the funeral of George Burns of Orange, N.J., which was held at Milford. Mr. Burns was a relative of Mr. Woodbury.

Harry Newton, who was so badly injured by a fall, is still in the same condition as when he went to the hospital. A specialist from Boston will visit him and an X-ray is to be taken. The bone was badly splintered and has not knit at all as yet.

## LYNDEBORO

There are a number in town who are confined to the house with the prevailing colds.

Miss Elma Pierce of Lynn, Mass., has been a visitor at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Hadley.

Last week was the coldest of the winter, thus far. Some of the farmers have been busy harvesting their ice crop.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Nye with son and daughter, of Marlboro, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Prentiss Nye one day recently.

In spite of the storm and bad traveling a good number attended the day meeting of Pinnacle Grange. The meeting was called at 11 a. m. and business transacted. At noon a delicious dinner was served, and business was continued in the afternoon.