

The Antrim Reporter

State Library

VOLUME XLVI NO. 11

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1929

5 CENTS A COPY

THE GOODNOW-DERBY COMP'Y

Quality, Service and Satisfaction

Special for Saturday

Naval and Florida Oranges
39 cents per Dozen

Men's \$1.25 Flannel Night
Shirts, 98 cents

Monarch Catsup, 19 cents
per Bottle

THE GOODNOW-DERBY COMP'Y

Odd Fellows Block

Plumbing and Heating
Bath Room Supplies
Ranges - - Cabinet Heaters
Stove Repairs of All Kinds
Sheet Metal Work
Lot of New Pyrex Ware
Special Sale on No. 9
COPPER WASH BOILERS
15 GALLON CAPACITY AT \$5.00 EACH

W. F. CLARK

ANTRIM, New Hampshire Telephone 64-3

Washington Dinner!

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, ANTRIM

Friday, February 22, 1929

Dinner Will be Served from 5.30 to 7

MENU:—

Creamed Chicken Mashed Potato
Peas Hot Rolls
Apple Jelly Fruit Salad
Washington Pies Coffee

Price—Adults 50 cents, Children 25 cents

Mrs. Jennie Dearborn has charge of the tickets which go on sale Friday, February 15

The Committee, with Mrs. W. C. Hills, chairman, guarantees plenty to eat for all who hold tickets.

Entertainment to Follow the Dinner

Come and Enjoy Yourself

LOCAL CAST IN PLAY

"Adventures of Grandpa" is a Good Attraction

It has been some time since a play has been given with a local cast, in the town hall, and almost everyone was waiting to go—judging from the crowd that attended the "Adventures of Grandpa," which was presented on Wednesday evening last, for the benefit of the local Grange. Reserved seat tickets sold big and all who couldn't get these filled the general admission section.

The members of the cast were well known to all and seeing their names on the posters had the required drawing qualities.

This was a humorous production and the adventures of not only Grandpa but every member of the cast were many and some were very funny. We are giving herewith the cast, that our readers may again read the names and get a good laugh, as they think how some of the actors starred in the various situations.

Grandpa, in the person of Mrs. Anna Hilton, was ideal in her part, and with a perfect make-up performed the role wonderfully. All participants had the parts best suited to their respective tastes and ability to carry them through. There was not a dull one in the lot, and every member of the cast deserve special mention. Grandpa's heir, Carroll Nichols, was successful in retaining the old gentleman's allowance; Harold Proctor, dancing master was a true friend to his pal, even to sharing his attractive and adorable wife, Mildred Northrup, to complete the scheme. Russell Tooley made a good cop, "who seen his duty and done it;" and Vera Butterfield as a wealthy widow carried the honors and performed the duties of the situation in her usual easy and graceful manner. Bernice Kidder, just out of college, and Dorothy Barrett, a girl from Paris, did their acts in a highly pleasing manner; while Mae Perkins recently from Copenhagen, was "at home" in her every appearance. Mrs. J. Lillian Larrabee was the coach and the presentation of the play showed very efficient work on her part.

STATE LEGISLATURE

The Reporter Gives a Weekly Summary of Doings

Out of an almost clear sky came the so-called Senate prohibition enforcement bill, but of course no one expects the House to accept it without discussion and amendment. After being so quiet all the session up to the time of this outbreak—Thursday last—it is not strange that some wonder what it is all about. The Senate should be something different from a lodging house, but really some admitted that they were caught napping. However, this flurry may have a good effect and put workers in the House on guard.

The majority of the House members desire to give all out of state autoists free use of New Hampshire roads for what our residents, business people and all others receive in exchange from them during the year; any way that is what the majority voted. Now, it remains to be seen what the Senate thinks about it.

After making an excellent start in the way of expediting business, the legislature seems to have settled down into the habit of its recent predecessors of working only two days in the week with the result that final adjournment is predicted for about the usual time, the middle or last of April. The only time when a short session seems likely is during the first week or two of the term.

The Senate Thursday concurred with the House in the passage of a bill which exempts the property of the Young Womens Christian Association in Manchester from taxation.

The House killed a bill which would have established scholarships for medical students in an effort to offset decline in medical facilities available to rural towns in the state.

Governor Tobey affixed his signature to three bills approved by the Legislature. One was House bill, No. 1, providing for the election of a secretary of the board of trustees of the "Filton-Soldiers' Home," another was House bill No. 20, increasing from 75 to 150 the number of booths to be provided at polling places, and a third was House bill No. 25, permitting an in-

Cast of 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 NORTHRUP
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

Synopsis

ACT I THAT AFTERNOON. Grandpa Arrives Quarantined.
ACT II THAT NIGHT. Pansy almost breaks out, so does Grandpa.
ACT III THE NEXT MORNING. Kloompny spills the beans. Goodbye, Grandpa!
SCENE—Reception of the Hunter Dancing Academy, Chicago.

The Majestic orchestra furnished music for the play, between the acts, and for a season of dancing after the show. The expense of putting on an entertainment of this kind is quite large in the aggregate and the net receipts to turn into the treasury is not as large as many would wish, yet an especially good time was enjoyed by everyone and the management felt amply repaid in every way with the success of the affair and the patronage of our people.

Leo G. Farmer

Aged 43 years, died early Monday morning at his home after a short illness. He had lived here seven years past, having been in the auto repair business. He was born in Rushville, N. Y. Besides his widow he leaves his mother and four brothers. Funeral services were conducted Wednesday afternoon by Rev. J. M. Potter of the Methodist church, and the body was taken to Westfield, Mass. for burial in Pine Hill cemetery.—From Warehouse Point, Conn., paper.

Mr. Farmer died January 21, 1929. He was married to Cornelia Templeton, of Antrim, in 1909. They spent the early part of their married life in this town and Bennington, where they still have many friends and relatives.

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

crease of capital stock by the Monadnock mills of Claremont to an amount not exceeding \$1,500,000.

The House adjourned out of respect to the memory of an honored citizen of the state, William S. Rossiter, of Concord, who was buried Friday. A fitting tribute to a deserving man.

There appears to be a desire to cut state expenses, but no whisperings are heard regarding cutting down the size of the legislature or abolishing the Governor's council.

The committee of the House to whom was referred the bill exempting all women from payment of poll tax, decided to report inexpedient to legislate.

Up to the opening of this week an even 400 bills and resolutions have been filed in the House of representatives, according to Clerk Harrie M. Young. Of these 28 have been killed and 17 passed by both House and Senate. Of those remaining 30 have passed the House and are now pending in the Senate. The judiciary committee of the House has 67 bills and resolutions in its hands for hearing and report while the appropriations, fish and game, and public improvement committee have 38 each. The revision of statutes committee has 34 bills and resolutions before it and the roads, bridges and canals committee 11. Ten measures are before the military affairs committee. Nine bills are before the ways and means committee with the remainder scattered through the list.

Read adv. "The Ghost Bird" on this page today.

The Hillsboro Dramatic Club presents "The Ghost Bird"

CHILDS OPERA HOUSE, HILLSBORO
Friday Evening, Feb. 8, 1929
at eight o'clock

A royalty play produced by special permission of T. S. Denison Co., of Chicago
Adults 35c. Children 25c
Reserved Seats 50c, on sale at Wallace's Drug Store

DANCE!

Fuller Hall,
Hillsboro Upper Village
Saturday Eve., Feb. 9
Good Music
Dancing 35 cents each

Cemetery Work

DID you know that this dull season of the year is the very best time to order Marble and Granite Cemetery Work, to be gotten out ready to set in the more hurried season of spring, before Memorial Day? CALL NOW and see our finished stock on hand which is all ready to letter and have it ready to set in spring of 1929. Shop within eight rods of the railroad station. Write or telephone (day-time 169, evening 336-X) and one of the partners will call on you, if you cannot come.

We offer the lowest prices for the best of stock and workmanship and can do so because: (1) we have the minimum of overhead expenses; (2) no agent's or salesman's commissions; (3) we are the nearest dealer to this section. All work warranted.

Brennan's Peterborough Marble and Granite Works

Established in 1849

Brennan & Warren, Proprietors

Daniels Black Emulsion

Worth its Weight in Gold
FOR COUGH OR COLD

Every day during February will be Sales Days. In order to reduce our stock there will be decided bargains, in Leather Goods, Stationery, Pottery, and all Fancy Goods. It will pay you to buy now for future needs.

M. E. DANIELS

Registered Druggist

ANTRIM, N. H.



Acidity

The common cause of digestive difficulties is excess acid. Soda cannot alter this condition, and it burns the stomach.

PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia

Health Giving Sunshine All Winter Long. Marvellous Climate—Good Hotels—Tourist Camps—Splendid Roads—Gorgeous Mountain Views.

Hot Stuff. Blinks—I hear he made a fiery speech last night. Jinks—Yes, he had to keep drinking water all through it to prevent his burning words from blistering his vocal cords.

Worth Knowing When Winter Cold Comes! Did you ever hear of a five-hour remedy for colds? There is one, and it really does bring you out of it completely.

Well to Remember. Our light must shine in freedom from cure save for one another, in interest in the things of others, in fearlessness and tenderness, in courtesy and graciousness.

Are You Ready



When your Children Cry for It

Baby has little upsets at times. All your care cannot prevent them. But you can be prepared. Then you can do what any experienced nurse would do—what most physicians would tell you to do—give a few drops of plain Castoria.

Fletcher's CASTORIA

W. N. U., BOSTON, NO. 5-1925.

Army Reserve Taught By Mail

Military "University" Gives Three Hundred Courses in Correspondence System.

Washington.—The American army, which has done many jobs of different kinds in the last century and a half, faces today another big assignment. It must provide professors and instructors for a student body of more than 40,000.

Business men, bankers, college students, lawyers, doctors, dentists, clergymen, engineers—men to almost every occupation—are represented in this army university. Though the students pay no tuition and though the work they do brings no addition to their pay checks, they show great diligence and willingness to study.

After the World War the United States found itself with a small regular army again, a National Guard, and a third and new component of the military establishment, the organized reserves.

In 1922 the army put into operation its first correspondence courses, which claimed to give reservists and others a chance to keep up with the military profession.

The courses they prepare each year are substantially the same as are given to regular officers who pass a year at the various service schools.

To regular officers the army offers an extensive system of schools grading upward from West Point through the special service schools of the various branches at Fort Sill, Fort Riley, Camp Benning and elsewhere to the command and general staff school at Fort Leavenworth.

Only those who graduate with distinction from the lower schools are eligible to take the course here, and its graduates have as much right to feel proud of their academic careers as those who win a Ph. D. degree from Columbia or Cornell.

Soldiering, on the other hand, is not the main business in life of 110,000 reserve officers and the 10,000 officers of the National Guard.

The educational training and opportunities open to the regular officers are not open to them—unless they are to neglect their professional work. Hence the War department had to find a method by which it could give the reservist enough instruction to keep him prepared to fill his military assignment if the country should need his services.

In April, 1924, the War department appointed a board of officers to prepare co-ordinated outlines of correspondence courses for all branches and for a command and general staff correspondence course.

As soon as the chief of staff approved the report of this board, a correspondence course section was established at each of the special service schools. Each section was told to prepare and keep on revising—when necessary—the material for the course.

The War department also issues a pamphlet of instruction to authors, setting forth what is believed to be the best methods for correspondence instruction as they have been adapted to the special conditions of army and reserve training.

"The courses are serving their purpose," declared Lieut. Col. Arthur J. Klein, who had charge of the establishment of the correspondence system, "when an officer takes but a single subcourse or studies only the

one aspect of the work to which he is interested. Criticism of the correspondence work, on the ground that few officers finish the entire course, arises from failure to understand this basic fact.

If one-half the reserve or National Guard officers complete the course in which they have enrolled, the record will compare very favorably with that of the chief civilian universities. Of each 1,000 students who enter American colleges and universities, only 717 reach sophomore year, 638 answer present when the roll is called junior year and only 322 finally receive their sheepskins.

The program of instruction lists about 400 subcourses. Not all of these are given each year, but most of them are. Every branch of service has appropriate courses, infantry, field artillery, military intelligence, coast artillery, engineers, air service, chaplains, quartermasters and other arms of the service—all have instruction to offer the reservist in their special fields.

Recently the War department has revised the regulations governing the promotion of reserve officers. Henceforth, to keep certificate of eligibility, a reserve officer must do a certain amount of work during the five-year period his commission is in force.

Army officers believe the correspondence school system is in its infancy. Each year, they believe, will see a greater interest and better instruction, and within two years they expect an annual enrollment of 50,000.

LEADING RADIO PROGRAMS

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

N. B. C. RED NETWORK—Feb. 10. 1:30 p. m. Peerless Reproducers. 3:00 p. m. Dr. Stephen S. Wise. 4:00 p. m. Dr. S. Parkes (Adman).

N. B. C. BLUE NETWORK. 2:00 p. m. Roxy Stroll. 3:00 p. m. Young People's Conference. 5:30 p. m. Dr. H. 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—Feb. 11. 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—Feb. 12. 10:45 a. m. Fielschman's Yeast. 11:15 a. m. Radio Household Institute. 4:30 p. m. Auction Bridge Games. 7:30 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. Cliquet 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. Edison Hour. 8:00 p. m. Stromberg-Carlson Sextette. 8:30 p. m. Mitchell Tiresmen. 9:30 p. m. Dutch Master Minstrels. 10:30 p. m. Charles Keselman.

N. B. C. RED NETWORK—Feb. 13. 10:00 a. m. National Home Hour. 11:15 a. m. Radio Household Institute. 7:30 p. m. "La Touraine Tablennux." 9:00 p. m. Ipann 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. Jeddo 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 Jemima.

N. B. C. RED NETWORK—Feb. 14. 11:15 a. m. Radio Household Institute. 7:30 p. m. "Howard Comfort Hour." 8:00 p. m. The Song Shop. 9:00 p. m. Seiberling Singers. 10:00 p. m. Halsey Stuart Hour. 10:30 p. m. Iso-Vis Entertainers.

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. Lohm and Fink Serenade. 8:30 p. m. Champion Sparkers. 9:30 p. m. Maxwell House Hour.

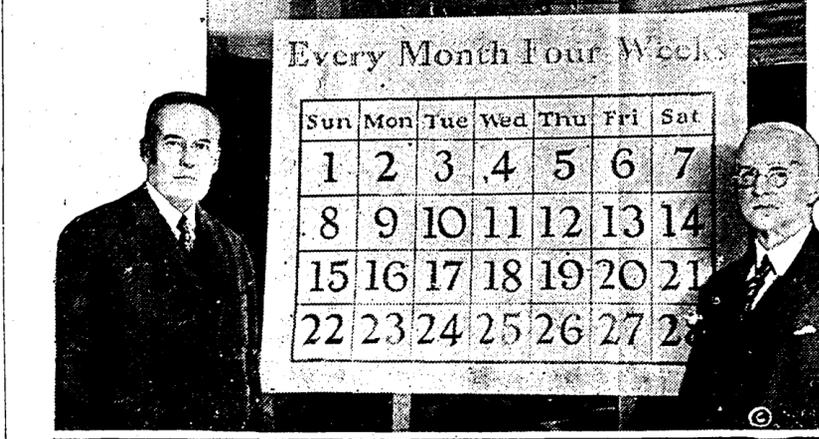
N. B. C. RED NETWORK—Feb. 15. 11:15 a. m. National Home Hour. 12:00 m. Teeth, Health, Happiness. 5:00 p. m. Florida Citrus Growers. 6:30 p. m. Raybestos Twins. 7:45 p. m. Moorman Cost-Cut. Coun. 8:00 p. m. Cities Service Hour. 8:30 p. m. Schrader & Son, Inc. 9:00 p. m. An Evening in Paris. 10:00 p. m.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

N. B. C. BLUE NETWORK. 11:00 a. m. R. C. A. Educational Hour. 12:00 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 Quakers. 9:00 p. m. Wrigley Review. 9:30 p. m. Philco Hour.

N. B. C. RED NETWORK—Feb. 16. 11:15 a. m. Radio Household Institute. 8:30 p. m. White House Dinner Music. 8:30 p. m. National Oreb.—Damosch. 9:00 p. m. Intervenor Entertainers. 10:00 p. m. Lucky Strike Orchestra.

The following is a list of stations carrying the above programs: National Broadcasting company Red Network: WEA, New York; WEA, Boston; WTIC, Hartford; WJAI, Providence; WTAG, Worcester; WSH, Portland; WJIT, Portland; WJH, Portland; WRC, Washington; WJH, Cincinnati; WGR, Buffalo; WCAE, Pittsburgh; WTAN and WEAR, Cleveland; WJZ, Detroit; WSAI, Cincinnati; WGN and WLJ, Chicago; KSD, St. Louis; WJW, Davenport; WHO, Des Moines; WYB, Omaha; WDAF, Kansas City; WCCO, WFTM, Minneapolis-St. Paul; WTMJ, Milwaukee; KOA, Denver; WYAS, Louisville; WSM, Nashville; WAC, Memphis; WSB, Atlanta; WBT, Charlotte; KVOO, Tulsa; WFAA, Dallas; KPRC, Houston; WOAI, San Antonio; WBAF, Ft. Worth; WJAX, Jacksonville.

Congress Considers Thirteen-Month Calendar



George Eastman (right), millionaire camera manufacturer, of Rochester, who appeared before the foreign relations committee of the house of representatives at Washington to urge the passage of the bill to introduce the proposed thirteen-month calendar, explaining the calendar to Representative Stephen Porter, chairman of the committee.

FRENCH SEERESS PREDICTS YEAR OF GREAT AGITATION

Paris.—The year 1929 will be marked by the death of a king, by the passing of two very important French political personages and two world famous men of letters, and enough airplane, mine, railroad, and steamship accidents to keep the newspapers supplied with front-page news.

"There will be many scandals in society and finance, a great increase in crimes and divorces. Several terrible airplane catastrophes will shock the world, but aviation generally will make progress.

Weight Brings Trouble

New York.—Mrs. Hannah R. Meiman, wife of a dress manufacturer, said when seeking a separation that her matrimonial troubles did not start until she weighed 250.

Spread and the World, Including Many Americans, Has Bent a Path to Her Door.

"Hundreds of American women are among my visitors," Madame Fraya said recently. "Like all women, they want to know about love affairs. But while French women need to love, American women, in general, are the luckiest in the world. They bring good fortune to those they love most."

COULD NOT SLEEP NIGHTS

Helped By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



Fairhaven, Mass.—"I am taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound during the Change of Life and I think it is a wonderful tonic. When I feel nervous and run-down my husband gets me a bottle of it right away. It is a great help to me, and I think that if other people would only take it when they feel all run-down and take it as the directions say, they would find it a great benefit. My worst symptoms were nervousness and tired feelings. I could not sleep nights and I did not care about my work. I was so nervous I would cry if anyone looked at me."—Miss Anna Epper, 198 Washington Street, Fairhaven, Mass.

Bilious/AR TO-NIGHT TO-MORROW

Well, How Does He? "I'm glad I'm not a snake." "Why so?" "When he has a stomachache, how's he to know whether it's a stiff neck or a sore-throat?"—Farm Journal.

When it comes to word painting the sign painter is at the top of the ladder.

For Your Child's HEALTH Read What These Mothers say

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

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

Dr. True's Elixir LAXATIVE WORM EXPELLER For Children

LAUNDRY. Mrs. Springfield, col. 175; same owner; yrly. profits over \$5,000; 2 1925 Graham trucks; plant 100% equipped; no competition; an unusual opp. incl. property. File B-1931. GIFT SHOP. Busy Boston district; good profits; low rent; elec. plant; stock \$1,500. File B-1932. TRUCKING BUSINESS. 4 trucks operating bet. Boston and other bus. points; 2 American LaFrance, 1 Autocar, 1 Brockway; price \$10,000. File B-2718. LADY. Est. 6 1/2 yrs. in Boston suburb; dora 400 washings wkly; 100% equipped plant; 2 trucks; other interests. File B-1924. BOTTLING BUSINESS. In live N. E. city; annual bus. \$25,000; one of finest bottling plants in district; selling 1/4 interest; price \$25,000. File B-322. GROCERY. Live Boston suburb; a real loc.; rent only \$45 mo.; good fixtures, compl. stock; owner going to Canada, sacrificing. File B-1312. TANNERY. Est. 16 yrs. in heart of N. E. leather district; profits last yr. over \$10,000; fine equipped plant; chance to buy 1/4 interest plus notes payable for \$25,500. File B-1924. Est. 10 yrs. live LAUNDRY. In live N. E. city; annual bus. \$15,000; equipped plant; large annual profits; low rent; \$11,000 for complete bus. File B-1925. THE APPLICATOR COMPANY. 801 Park Square Bldg. — Boston, Mass.

HALE'S HONEY of FOREHOUND & TAR

At the first sneeze, banish every symptom of cold, cills, etc. with HALE'S Relief at once—Breaks up cold positively, 30c at all druggists



DR. CALDWELL'S THREE RULES

Dr. Caldwell watched the results of constipation for 47 years, and believed that no matter how careful people are of their health, diet and exercise, constipation will occur from time to time.

MADE HANFORD'S SINCE 1846 Balsam of Myrrh IT MUST BE GOOD Try it for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, etc.

Can't Be Done "Get a new body and have your top repaired," says an advertisement.

If Back Hurts Begin on Salts

Flush Your Kidneys Occasionally by Drinking Quarts of Good Water

No man or woman can make a mistake by flushing the kidneys occasionally, says a well-known authority.

The moment you feel a dull ache in the kidneys or your back hurts, or if the urine is cloudy, offensive, full of sediment, irregular of passage, or attended by a sensation of scalding, begin to drink soft water in quantities; also get about four ounces of Jnd Salts from any reliable pharmacy and take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys may then act fine.

Jnd Salts is inexpensive and cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink, which everyone can take now and then to help keep the kidneys clean and the blood pure, thereby often preventing serious kidney complications.

Mother! Save the Baby Stops Colds and Croup

At first sign of snuffles, cough, sore throat or croup, rub on "Save the Baby." Nothing gives quicker or more satisfying relief. Opens air passages, relieves congestion, makes breathing easy. Don't neglect colds. They may result in weakened organs and life-long suffering.

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.

SIX POUNDS CLIPPINGS FOR PATCHWORK. Extraordinary value. Send no money. Pay postman \$1 plus postage. Send 50c for one pound sampler. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. RAFFLER MFG. CO. DEPT. 25, WHITMAN, MASS.

Schwebers THOR-O-BRED BABY LITTLE AND LIGHTLY OF C&S

PRIMER OF ALPHABET TURK'S BEST SELLER

Population Going to School All Over Again.

New York.—Dictatorship is accomplishing in China, Turkey, and Italy in a few years what heretofore has required centuries—the building up and enforcement of new languages.

Everywhere the new primers are being sold by newsboys, news dealers, and in book stores. The Latin alphabet, with the equivalent of each letter in the Arabic script, also is being displayed and sold for a few pennies on almost every street corner.

"Schools have sprung up in every village," says Miss Adelaide McNamara, director of exhibits in the New York city department of health, who recently returned from touring Europe, "and I was amazed to note the progress being made in Turkey. Not many years ago when I was there less than 10 per cent of the population was literate, but now every one you meet is reading, and the majority of them reading the new primer."

Every day the newspapers print the picture of some familiar object with the name beneath in the old Arabic and the new Latin characters. In this way the entire population is gradually being taught the new alphabet. One of the most striking things I noticed was that the traveler on the railroads for the first time can read the names of the stations he passes.

"Mustapha Kemal seems to have won the whole country over to his point of view, and, at any rate, he is forcing the country to enlighten itself, for if the present desire for education continues every man, woman, and child in Turkey will be able to read and write, something many countries cannot boast."

The new Latin alphabet is not only to come into current use but the Constantinople dialect is to become the criterion for Turkish pronunciation according to Miss Elizabeth MacCallum, who is in charge of the Near East division of the Foreign Policy association. Miss MacCallum thinks the average Turk is sure to feel a relief at seeing the exact phonetic value as pictured by the new Latinized alphabet.

"The Turkish primer, or alphabet, which President Kemal has sought to enforce upon the Turkish nation," says Miss MacCallum, "in place of the Arabic characters, imposes a number of characters whose phonetic values are borrowed mainly from the French and Hungarian alphabets, together with a few conventional characters adopted from the system in use among international orientalisists."

Turks, Mongolians. "A striking feature of the Turkish language, when transcribed into Latin characters, is the new phonetic values which lie hidden behind the garb of Arabic letters. It should be borne in mind that whereas the Turks are a Turanian people and belong to the Mongolian race, the Arabs are Semites. When the Turks came in contact with the Arabs and absorbed their culture, customs, and political heritage they adopted their religion and wrote their own language in Arabic characters. But the two languages, Turkish being Turanian and Arabic Semitic, are incompatible linguistically. Hence a marked difficulty arose. This difficulty lay mainly in that the Arabic language quite infrequently fails to produce the exact sounds of the Turkish vowels. So that a number of Arabic letters have had to acquire a new pronunciation. For instance, the word Turk itself may be transcribed into English thus: T, as in English; U, as in Duke; K, as in English; K, as in English. Accord ing to Arabic phonology, it should be pronounced Turk. But the Turks pronounce it Teurk, the U as the French pronounce it, thus creating a new sound to the Arabic U, or Waw, as the letter is called."

New Aluminum Soldering Process Has Big Value

Stockholm.—A new method for tinning and soldering aluminum has just been evolved by two Swedish inventors, G. M. Eklund and Harry Johans son. Through this process it is possible at a very moderate cost to solder aluminum effectively and to plate aluminum with tin, a coating sufficient to resist corrosion in ordinary household use. The invention will be of great practical value and has already attracted considerable attention among metal experts in foreign countries.

Cuba Prohibits Music of Old Spanish Days

Havana.—The Cuban government has forbidden the playing of air reminiscent of colonial days in Havana. It was pointed out that many of the tunes were closely associated with the execution of Cuban patriots. The two considered most objection able were La Marcha de Cardia and El Tambor de Granaderos.

TRACE RACES TO SOUTHEAST ASIA

Indians, Eskimos and Polynesians Said to Be Kin.

Honolulu.—That the North American Indians, the Eskimos and the Polynesians were related and all sprang from root stocks of southeastern Asia was announced by Dr. Herbert Earnest Gregory, director of the Bishop Polynesian museum here, as established after eight years' investigation by the museum staff.

Doctor Gregory, a geologist of note, who also has been a member of the faculty of Yale university since 1904 gave the following other conclusions of the scientists of the Bishop museum, after compiling evidence throughout Polynesia:

The Polynesian race originated in southeastern Asia, including India and Indo-China.

Several racial elements constitute the Polynesian type, the predominant ing ones being Caucasian and Mongoloid.

There is no connection between the Polynesians and the African negroids.

The Chinese and Japanese unquestionably sprang from the same racial roots as the Polynesians to whom they probably were related in the distant past.

The polynesians did not originate in Central or South America. The Hawaiian branch of the Polynesian race came from the southeastern Asiatic coast by way of Iutatea in the Society Islands, first settling in Hawaii between 1100 and 1300 A. D.

Findings of the scientists characterized the migration of the Polynesian race as "very late" from the scientific standpoint, and concluded that there is no people today who are pure blooded descendants of the first Polynesians.

Gregory said that while evidence obtained was sufficient to permit the formation of definite conclusions and theories, the investigations still were incomplete.

Education by Radio Success in England

London.—Conclusive evidence has been obtained by the British Broadcasting company that its attempts to educate adults by means of broadcast lectures are proving a success.

A million pamphlets, to be used in conjunction with educational talks, have been sold in the last twelve months. These pamphlets, costing 1 penny each, were forwarded in response to application by letter.

Since educational bodies enlisted the aid of radio their membership has increased. One hundred and forty groups of listeners meet to hear the broadcast lectures and afterward discuss and debate them.

An official of the company who undertook a tour of the country districts to obtain first-hand evidence of the interest in educational broadcasts learned that farm workers in the agricultural county of Sussex read and enjoyed Plato's "Republic" after hearing a broadcast talk on philosophy.

Mother Earth Is So Active She May Blow Up

Washington.—Despite the fact there is at least a trillion years of the earth's life of which man knows something, the world is not getting old—in fact, it is so active as to arouse the speculation of some scientists that rather than becoming crippled or stiff in action it may be going toward the catastrophe of a "nova."

In other words, it may be getting a full of energy as to blow up! In an article prepared for the Smithsonian Institution year book Josef Felix Pompeckj, a German scientist, contends the earth is not getting old and may be headed for the fatal "nova."

France Cannot Keep Them Down on Farm

Paris.—The crisis from which French agriculture is suffering, is attributed in great part to the lack of farm laborers, despite the fact that 350,000 foreigners have been imported for farm work since 1914. Farm laborers of both sexes are now coming from Poland, under contract, at the rate of 30,000 a year. A movement was started to encourage the migration of boys from the town to the country to offset the opposite drift.

Running Close

Washington.—The governments of the forty-eight states collected \$1,758,381,000 in 1927 and spent \$1,726,989,018.

Friends Arm Missouri Constable for Job

Excelsior Springs.—Jack Sims, recently elected constable of Fishing River township is all equipped for his new job. A group of friends presented Sims with one double barreled pistol, two feet long, and another pistol a foot long, a holster large enough to carry both pistols and several in addition; a pair of handcuffs made from a log chain, a star about the size of a dinner plate; a club, as large as a ball bat, and a bullet proof vest, a steel helmet and a pair of steel iron gloves.

GHOSTLY BANDS PUT SOUNDS IN MOVIES

Snores and Snorts Linked to Pictures at Night.

Hollywood, Calif.—It is the darkest middle of the night and the great studio sprawls like a town of fantastic shadows between the dry river bed and the barren hills.

One supposes there is a night watchman somewhere on the lot, but apparently he does not see the dim figures sinking one by one toward a barlike structure, each carrying something, and each disappearing through the same small door in the building.

Heading away from the studio, they might have been taken for burglars escaping with their loot, but under the circumstances it is more reasonable to guess they are conspirators of another sort.

The interior of the building is dimly lit, but by mingling casually with the crowd one can see very clearly what they carried in—two saxophones, a galvanized-iron washtub full of tin cans, a cornet, a tuba, a clothes wringer, three phonographs, a school bell, several cowbells, a hand-operated alarm gong, three sizes of electric bells, innumerable tin, brass and wooden whistles, many assorted pieces of wood and metal, half a dozen panes of window glass and a metal cylinder of compressed air.

Jolly Looking Conspirators.

Obviously these are not the paraphernalia of arsonists or dynamiters; and, besides, even in the dim light, the conspirators have a jolly look.

It begins to look more like preparations for an old-fashioned charivari. Before one can ask who was married, however, the head conspirator explains everything:

"Our job tonight," says he, "is to synchronize Oswald the Rabbit."

Oswald, one learns, is the pen-and-ink hero of an animated cartoon which, in keeping with the modern craze for screen sound, must be embellished with music and noise-effects.

Six musicians, skilled in tapping, nimbly from tune to tune in harmony with the action on the screen, take their places under one microphone.

Another microphone hangs near the table where all the bells and whistles are spread. A large man in overalls sits near the tubful of tin cans with a wooden paddle in his hands, as if waiting for the cauldron to boil; the other conspirators stand here and there between the microphones, ready to make the right noises at the right times.

Rehearse at Showing.

They rehearse with the picture running on the screen in front of them. As the main title of the comedy appears on the screen the orchestra leaps into an overture, while the other sound-smiths stand tensely waiting for their cues.

When the opening scene discloses Oswald sleeping in his bed, the orchestra dodges quickly into a cradle song while a lad within whispering distance of a microphone snores rhythmically and another specialist imitates the squeaking of the bed by running sole leather through the clothes wringer.

After each rehearsal the recording engineer in the sound-mixing booth, who hears all this as it will sound to an audience, suggests improvements.

And again and again the mixed symphony of harmonies and discords is rehearsed; then, "This is the picture, boys," and they go through it once more, with the sound-recording apparatus registering everything on celluloid.

Along about sunrise the sound-smiths call it a night and go home tired and hungry, but with a little glow of pride at the thought that their artistry has made it possible for the world to hear as well as see Oswald the Rabbit.

1660 Sunflower Chest Is Bought for \$4,500

Middletown, Conn.—A sunflower chest that had escaped the ownership of a museum was sold here for \$4,500. The chest was made just above Hartford about 1660 as a dowry chest. American oak formed the chest proper while the lid was of pine. Three panels, each adorned with the carving of a sunflower, decorate the lid and give the chest its name.

Joseph Covell of Portland owned the chest and sold it to John Tynan of Middletown, a private collector of early American furniture. All other known examples are in public museums.

65-Foot Tree Moved 6 Miles and Replanted

Cold Spring, N. Y.—An elm tree 65 feet in height and with a spread as wide as much, was replanted on the country place of G. V. Perkins. The tree was taken from the Fen ton Smith homestead on Carmel road the work of uprooting being directed by tree experts from the West. A dozen workmen with hoisting and hauling machinery brought the tree six miles from the homestead of the Perkins estate.

Calf Has Three Tails

Whitebird, Idaho.—A three-tailed calf was born recently on the George Wyckoff ranch, near here. Two tails are on the right shoulder and the other where a tail should be. Other wise, the animal is normal.



an instrument of outstanding efficiency

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

Not All Groundhogs Hibernate in Winter

Although the tradition still clings, the belief that the groundhog emerges from his hole promptly on February 2 each year has been long disproved. And now comes J. M. Nelson, who has made a study of the little rodent, to tell us that many of the species do not hibernate at all. Here is his account of their habits as published in the Farm Journal:

"There are some which burrow into the soft earth along streams and store their food for the winter months. These are never seen throughout the winter. They are the real hibernators. But there also are groundhogs which make their homes in caves and sink-holes in which they store quantities of food. They may be seen most any time during the winter, when the weather is fair.

"The groundhogs along rivers often make winter homes in places which later are covered with water for days at a time. Sealed tunnels and air-chambers give protection and, while the water may be running overhead, the groundhog will be enjoying his cache of food which he was wise enough to store before he was shut off from the world."

No Great Risk

"My barber is very persistent about selling me a bottle of hair restorer." "Make the buy." "Huh?" "If your hair grows, you will be in luck. If it doesn't, he's through."

Old Beliefs Cling

What we have inherited from our fathers and mothers is not all that "walks in us." There are all sorts of dead ideas and lifeless old beliefs. They have no tangibility, but they haunt us all the same and we cannot get rid of them.—Ibsen.

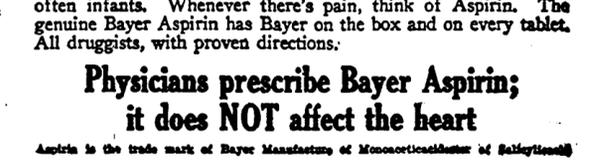
Large, Generous Sample Old Time Remedy Sent Free to Every Reader of This Article

More than forty years ago, good old Pastor Koenig began the manufacture of Pastor Koenig's Nerve, a remedy recommended for the relief of nervousness, epilepsy, sleeplessness and kindred ailments. The remedy was made after the formula of old German doctors. The sales soon increased, and another factory was added. Today there are Koenig factories in the old world and Pastor Koenig's Nerve is sold in every land and clime. Try it and be convinced. It will only cost you a postal to write for the large, generous sample. Address: Koenig Medicine Co., 1045 No. Wells St., Chicago, Illinois. Kindly mention your local paper.

Either One Can Do It

Two can always make a success of matrimony when they try but it takes only one to spill the beans.—Capper's Weekly.

This is such a prosperous country that butter is never cheap.



To break a cold harmlessly and in a hurry try a Bayer Aspirin tablet. And for headache. The action of Aspirin is very efficient, too, in cases of neuralgia, neuritis, even rheumatism and lumbago! And there's no after effect; doctors give Aspirin to children—often infants. Whenever there's pain, think of Aspirin. The genuine Bayer Aspirin has Bayer on the box and on every tablet. All druggists, with proven directions. Physicians prescribe Bayer Aspirin; it does NOT affect the heart. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacturing of Monoclonalchemie of Salzighausen.

C. F. Butterfield

Brown Beach Jackets, \$4.50
Men's Coat Sweaters, (Wool) \$4.00
Men's Coat Sweaters, (Cotton) \$2.00
Men's Cotton Gloves 20c per pr., 6 pr. \$1.00
Always a Full Line of Footwear

Kitchen Utensils OF HIGH GRADE

ON THE GROUND FLOOR, EASY OF ACCESS

Reed Enameled Ware—Three coated ware on heavy steel plates. Colors to match your color scheme or all white or mottled outside, white inside.

Wearer Aluminum—The hard rolled, thick, smooth finish, that gives such satisfactory service.

Royal Enameled Ware—The popular priced, smooth, grey-ware, that has been standard for so long a time.

Heavy Tin Ware—The sort our parents set so great store by

Wire Goods—The strongly built New England made sort

Griswold Hollow Ware—The heavy ware that cooks so evenly and has the new, smooth inside finish, life time service

A Full Assortment of Shapes and Sizes In Each

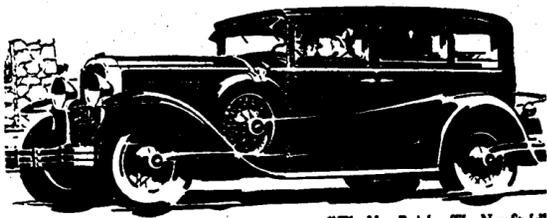
Take a half hour or longer and rummage through our kitchen department. It's right on the ground floor and you will see a lot of new articles

The prices are right and marked on each article in plain figures

If you cannot call, write or telephone 154-W

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Manchester Buick Company
 J. H. Lindsey, Bennington, Local Agent

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

Wednesday, Feb. 6, 1929

Long Distance Telephone
 Notices of Concerts, Lectures, Entertainments, etc., to which an admission fee is charged, or from which a revenue is derived, must be paid for as advertisements by the line.
 Cards of Thanks are inserted at 50c. each.
 Resolutions of ordinary length \$1.00.
 Obituary poetry and lists of flowers charged for at advertising rates; also will be charged at the same rate if presents at a wedding.

Foreign Advertising Representative
 THE AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

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



"It Stands Between Humanity and Oppression!"

Antrim Locals

Edmund Dearborn was at his home here from Dartmouth College for a few days the past week.

Henry B. Pratt, Jr., has been at his home here for a few days from his studies at Worcester, Mass., Polytechnic Institute.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Hall and daughter, Miss Dorothy, of Winchendon, Mass., were week-end guests of Mrs. Hall's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William F. Clark.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Rockwell motored to Nashua on Sunday to see their daughter, Doris, who is at the Memorial hospital. She was operated on for abscess and mastoid; is getting along as well as can be expected.

For Sale—Small Wood Lot, 85 acres, will cut 200 cords hardwood. Price right for quick sale. J. E. Perkins Est., Antrim. Adv. 3t

Hon. Henry W. Keyes, United States Senator from New Hampshire, has favored The Reporter with a copy of the latest edition of the Congressional Directory, for which he has our thanks. Much valuable information is contained in this volume and will be much appreciated as a book of reference.

The local "Ihopiwin" whist club met last Thursday at the home of Mrs. Prentiss Weston, in Bennington. The members who went from here were Mrs. Larabee, Miss Lane, Mrs. Tibbetts, Mrs. Young, Mrs. Daniels. On account of Mrs. William Hurlin and Mrs. Libby not being able to attend, Mrs. J. D. Weston and Miss Reveley acted as substitutes. The honors were carried off by Mrs. Tibbetts and Miss Reveley.

The Antrim Woman's Club will meet on Tuesday, February 12, at 2.30 p.m., in Town hall. Mrs. Mary D. Davis, director of the Maternity and Infancy Welfare work in the state, will talk to the club about plans for more extensive work in hygiene. The annual Children's Party, for children of club members, will be held at 8.30, under the direction of Miss Sadie Lane. Please note change in meeting place and in time.

In an explosion which occurred at the Goodall Worsted Mills, Sanford, Maine, on Saturday last, Frank E. Fleming, foreman of the dyeing department, was one of three men to get considerably burned. At first it was thought his sight was endangered but later advises state that the eyes escaped serious injury and full recovery is hoped will follow in due time. Mr. Fleming is son of John L. Fleming, and formerly resided at the Balch homestead; he attended the Antrim schools and is remembered by many of our people.

Bargains!

Two Upright Pianos, Two Nearly New Mattresses, Round Dining Table, Lot Nice Dining Chairs, Good Range with Warming Oven and Tank, Gleason Parlor Wood Stove, Fur Robe, Sewing Machine, and all kinds of Furniture.

CARL H. MUZZEY,
 Phone 45-4 Antrim, N. H.

For Sale

New Milch Jersey Cow, good one
 Two Nice Pigs
 Yearling Heifer
 W. H. SIMONDS,
 Antrim, N. H.

Moving Pictures!

MAJESTIC THEATRE
 Town Hall, Antrim

Thursday, February 7
The Kentucky Handicap
 with Reed Howes

Pathe Weekly Pictures at 8.00

W. A. NICHOLS, Mgr.

Antrim Locals

Master Stanley, young son of Mr. and Mrs. Loyal Sturtevant, has been ill recently with mastoid trouble.

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

Mrs. D. H. Goodell and Mrs. R. H. Tibbals were in Boston recently to attend the New England District Conference of Woman's Baptist mission societies.

Miss Lillian Marie Perkins has been spending a week at her home here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Perkins, from her studies at Boston University.

Town Histories for Sale—We have for sale Histories of the Towns of Henniker, Franconstown and Sandown which are offered for immediate sale. Apply to Reporter Office, Antrim. adv.

Advance sheets of the town report are in the hands of the printer, and in due time all copy will be in and the work of completing same will be rushed as fast as possible.

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

The regular monthly meeting of the Antrim Citizens' Association was held in Library hall on Friday evening of last week. There was not a large number present, but routine and some other business that seemed to be for the interests of the Association and our town was transacted.

There are still quite a number of our people on the sick list, suffering with the prevailing grip colds and near-flu. Many children have been out of school, disturbing their work here considerably. On a whole conditions appear to be improving, and with proper care on the part of everyone there will be fewer cases in the near future.

Next Wednesday evening, February 13, is the regular meeting of Hand in Hand Rebekah Lodge, at Odd Fellows hall; a Valentine party is scheduled for the good of the order, in charge of a good committee. The second meeting of the month, the 27th, is visitation night, when a covered dish supper will be served and the degree will be conferred for the visiting officer.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward E. Smith, of Alabama Fama, Antrim, and Boston, sailed from New York on Friday last for the Island of Madeira (Puncha). They expect to be absent from this country some three or four months, and hope to see somewhat of England, France and other countries before their return. Their many friends here wish them a pleasant trip and a safe return in the spring.

As announced in these columns last week, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Fuglestad took their young daughter, Ingar, to Concord last week. The result of the X-ray showed that a bone in one foot was not growing proportionately with other bones. In consequence the foot is now in a cast and will have to remain there at least three months. The little girl has the sympathy of all in thus curtailing her activities.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

HILLSBOROUGH, ss.
 COURT OF PROBATE

To the heirs at law of the estate of Mary S. Ellinwood late of Antrim, in said County, deceased, testate, and to all others interested therein:

Whereas Jennie M. Newhall 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 Peterborough in said County, on the 1st day of March next, 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 25th day of January A. D. 1929.
 By order of the Court,
 L. E. COPP
 Register.

NATION WIDE SERVICE GROCERS

Let It Be Known—There are many imitations of NATION WIDE Stores, but none are genuine without the Bright Red Front and the Nation-Wide Sign, over the door, this means Quality at Low Prices. Look for the Sign:—
Nation-Wide Service Grocers

WEEK of FEBRUARY 4th to 9th

Snowball Popcorn—What is better on cold winter nights than crisp, popcorn balls made with Grandma's Old Fashioned Molasses? **Pkg. 9c, 2 pkgs. 17c**

Marshmallow Fluff—The finest product of its kind on the market. **Large can 19c**

Crystal Gelatine—The perfect Gelatine— as clear as a Crystal! **2 pkgs. 25c**

Layer Figs—From far off Smyrna Eat Figs for your health. **8 oz. pkg. Cellophane Wrapped 13c**

Nation-Wide Cleaner—This is the most effective cleaner that we have ever seen for Aluminum ware and kitchen utensils of all kinds. It is also ideal for Enamel ware. A quality product—Look for Nation-Wide Label, **Can 8c**

Bensdorp's Cocoa—Royal Dutch. The Imported Dutch Process Cocoa! **Half lb. Can 35c**

Cando Silver Polish—A household necessity, **8 oz. Jar 23c**

Prudence Corned Beef Hash—Serve with Amoskeg Ketchup **Per Can 25c**

Simonson's Pie Lemon—Flavored with Real Lemon Peel. The most reliable on the market **2 pkgs. 25c**

Edgemont Cheezits **Per Pkg. 5c**
Nation-Wide Coffee **Lb. 44c**

10 boxes of nice Naval Oranges at 25c doz. All kinds of Vegetables. Bread, 3 for 25c. Special Sale on Soap, 7 bars 25c. 8 lbs. Honey-comb Tripe for \$1.00
TERMS CASH AND CARRY

CLEARANCE SALE! Don't Overlook This Remarkable Value! The style of package of Amoskeg Pure Preserves has been changed, and we are closing out the old style jar at a very low price. These Amoskeg Pure Preserves are the finest that can be packed and are guaranteed in every way. Don't overlook this remarkable value as we promise you that Amoskeg Pure Preserves will never again be sold at such a reduction in price. There is only a limited quantity and it will be a case of first come, first served.

Rasp. or Straw. Jar 15 oz. 29c

Quality at Low Prices -- Trade At John T. Day's, Antrim

Hillsboro Guaranty Savings Bank

Incorporated 1889
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Safe Deposit Boxes for rent, \$2 per year
 Banking Hours: 9 a. m. to 12 m., and 1 p. m. to 3 p. m.
 Saturdays, 8 a. m. to 12 m.
DEPOSITS Made during the first three business days of the month draw interest from the first day of the month
You Can Bank By Mail.

Antrim Locals

James R. Ashford has received word that his eldest brother, John Ashford, has died at his home in New Brunswick. At one time, about thirty-five years ago, deceased resided in town and was employed by the late Morris Burnham.

Observed 20th Anniversary

Molly Aiken Chapter, D.A.R., observed its twentieth anniversary on Friday last, by giving a dinner to their members and guests, the occasion being the chapter's annual guest night. This was held at the Presbyterian Vestry and was served at six o'clock in the afternoon. About seventy-five were present. The menu consisted of:

Fruit cup
 Chicken pie Mashed potato
 Cranberry jelly Cabbage salad
 Ice cream Assorted cake
 Coffee

Wahnetah orchestra, of Hillsboro, furnished music for the occasion, and members rendered solo parts. Other numbers on the program were:

Readings by Mrs. Marietta Lang
 Fantasy play by Mrs. Alice Hurlin and Mrs. Nelly Thornton

Address by Mrs. Nettie Warner, of Peterborough, who was the chapter's first regent

A trio, composed of Mrs. Butterfield, Miss Tandy and Mr. Boyd, sang several selections

A history of the chapter, covering twenty years, was prepared and read by Mrs. Alice Hawkins

The occasion was greatly enjoyed by all present, members and guests alike feeling grateful to the committee for making it possible to meet and pass with a pleasant time together.

Unquestionably the Greatest Curtain Value Ever Offered!



Beautifully Made Curtains at an Amazingly Low Price to Introduce CHARLES WILLIAMS Wonderful Values to You...

38 T7320—Thrifty housewives—just see what you get—beautiful three-piece curtains that will cost you only 50 cents for stylish drapery for an entire window. Two complete sets for only a little more than you would pay elsewhere for one set. These curtains are made of cream color Voile and have popular colored scalloped valance and tie backs. Rayon stitching to match valance finishes all ruffles. Each curtain is about 20 in. x 2 1/6 yds., separate valance 50 in. wide. Cream color with rose, blue, gold or green trimming. Order by No. 38 T7320. Send in your order for these curtains and get our big new Style Book Free. It is filled with other big bargains.

2 complete sets for \$1.00

—and we pay postage—



Free/Send For Your Copy Of this Big Spring and Summer Style Book!
Charles Williams Stores
 NEW YORK CITY

Moving Pictures!

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

Saturday, February 9
Rider of the Dark
with Tim McCoy

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.

Miss Mae Cashion is visiting in Manchester during the enforced vacation.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Parley Bartlett were in Concord Saturday and visited at the hospital.

All schools were closed here on Tuesday of last week, so many of the pupils were ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Brown are home from Boston. Mr. Brown is reported as fairly comfortable.

The installation of officers of Bennington Grange has been scheduled for Tuesday evening, February 12.

George Griswold and family have all been sufferers from the prevailing colds, but are getting much better.

Mrs. John Bryer has this last week been added to the list of "housed with a cold". There are still a number of others, but all are at this time (first of the week) improving.

Miss Burbank is still in Memorial hospital, Nashua, where both ears were operated upon. Miss Burbank is the Grammar school teacher.

Mrs. Sarah Bartlett is in Margaret Pillsbury hospital, Concord, where she underwent an operation for pus on the lungs; she is reported as doing pretty well at this time.

The ventilator over the machine room at the Monadnock Mills caught fire one evening last week, and made a spectacular blaze for a short time. The fire department was called out and soon had it under control. The damage was slight.

Rev. S. S. Wood is during this month preaching four sermons on those worthies whose birthdays come this month. Last Sunday it was Dwight L. Moody, next Sunday it will be Lincoln, the third Sunday, Washington, the fourth Sunday, Billy Sunday.

We were surprised to learn by Saturday morning's Globe that following President Coolidge's speech at the dedication of the Bok Memorial, in Florida, we distinctly heard an orchestra playing in London, England. Not being able to catch the announcement, thought it was some one butting in and shut off the radio after listening a short time.

Mrs. Sarah Burt died on Sunday, at about 3 o'clock, at the home of Mrs. George Ross, where she had been tenderly cared for. She was born in Hopkinton October 29, 1855, and has lived here for some forty years. Mr. Burt died several years ago. Funeral was held in the Congregational church on Tuesday, Rev. E. C. Osborne, of Pembroke, a former pastor here, was the officiating clergyman. Interment in Evergreen cemetery.

"Keeping time, time, time, in a rhymic sort of rhyme." . . . Thus the Bells, Bells, Bells. And the clock, tick, tick of the electric-driven clock keeps time, time, time with its chime, chime, chime. You may listen to its tick when the night is extra thick, and know its little hand is the same throughout the land, for its motor-made precision only has one wakenful mission . . . to keep the second, minute, hour, in a universal sameness, without a spell of lameness, on minute, plea and tower. So the tick and the tick of the motor-driven clock is the universal same as it's read from block to block.

And here is the sure, irrevocable morale, with which all other timers refuse to make quarrel: "Spin on, spin on, oh time to thy flight, and set me right once again for tonight."—Exchange.

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. 12-2

MICKIE SAYS—

BY GOLLY, IF THERE'S ANYTHING US BOOSTERS AROUND THIS OFFICE ENJOY, IT'S SAVIN' NICE THINGS ABOUT FOLKS, AND WE NEVER MISS A CHANCE WHENEVER ANY OF OUR HOME FOLKS DO THEMSELVES PROUD. WE ARE RIGHT THERE WITH 'EM! OLÉ LAUREL WREATH! NO WONDER WE'RE SO POPULAR! (AHEM)



CHURCH NOTES

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Presbyterian-Methodist Churches
Rev. William Patterson, Pastor

Thursday, February 7
Prayer and praise service at 7.30 p.m.

Sunday, February 10
Morning worship at 10.45 o'clock.
Sermon by the pastor

Bible school at 12 noon
Y.P.S.C.E. meets at 6 p.m.

Baptist

Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor
Thursday, February 7
Mid-week meeting at 7.30 p.m.
Study Act: 18:23-19:41

Sunday, February 10
Morning worship at 10.45. Subject of the pastor's sermon: "Thy Kingdom Come."

Church school at 12 o'clock
Crusaders at 4.30

Y.P.S.C.E. at 6 o'clock. Topic: "Jesus Teaching Us to Serve." Leader, Miss Rita Merrill

Union service at 7 o'clock in this church. Pastor will speak on "The Religious Character of Abraham Lincoln."

Card of Thanks

We take this means of thanking all neighbors and friends who so kindly assisted us in our recent bereavement, when owing to sickness we were so dependent on others. For these many favors we are very grateful.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles D. White and two sons.

Card of Thanks

We wish to express our sincere thanks to the many friends who have helped by kind words and deeds during our sickness, and the sickness and death of our loved one, and to all those who gave flowers, also to the singers and bearers.

Amos A. Martin
John Smiley

Proctor, in Sportsman's Column Says:

The Granfield hockey team has not been defeated on their home rink this season. They have a rink well lighted for night playing and every game brings out a large crowd.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward P. Clark, winners of the big dog team race from Berlin to Boston, will be the big attraction at the Wilton Winter Carnival February 22, 23, 24th. Chairman Abbott is also going to put on a big local dog team race.

There is some value to every bug. But the stamp collector bug is worth one hundred thousand a year to your Uncle Samuel. The U. S. Government has a department to sell perfect stamps to these bugs. It was established in 1921 and that's the annual amount that the government gets. Not one of these stamps is ever cancelled.

The length of day has increased more than an hour at this date, and February has well started on its way. Town meeting is only five weeks away.

Administrator's Notice

The subscriber gives notice that she has been duly appointed Administratrix with Will annexed of the Estate of Fred C. Parmenter, late of Antrim, in the County of Hillsborough, deceased.

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

Dated January 23, 1929.
Elizabeth C. Folker.

Human Interest Topics For Reporter Readers

Former Antagonists Meet

It was an admirable thing for former Gov. Smith of New York to call on his recent victorious opponent, Mr. Hoover, and equally fine for Mr. Hoover to encourage the visit and welcome him with gracious courtesy. Such amenities sweeten political life, and take the bitterness out of it.

In former years, political candidates would often say such hateful things about their opponents that they would never wish to meet socially. These rancors accomplish nothing, and make people less inclined to listen to reason. There are plenty of people in all political parties who have excellent ideas, and people can learn much from their political opponents.

The Tribute to Heroes

Capt. Fried, Chief Officer Manning, and the rest of the brave men who saved the crew of the steamship Florida in an almost forlorn hope, got a reception in New York comparing fairly with the tumultuous acclaim that greeted Col. Lindbergh. The world still gives its very highest applause to those who risk their lives to save people in peril.

But those who perform these spectacular deeds are not the only heroes. The doctors and nurses who risk dangerous infections, firemen and policemen who constantly take great risks, those who wear out their lives in public causes, are all heroes. Whether such acts are performed in the sight of all nations, or are the unseen product of some lonely life, they should somehow find recognition.

A Lincoln's Birthday Suggestion

The power of the impression made by Abraham Lincoln on the world is suggested by the fact that 26 states of our union celebrate his birthday as a legal holiday, and probably more will do so eventually. Mr. Lincoln's position among the famous men of the world has always seemed a particularly dramatic thing, because of his lowly origin, and the rustic manners which clung to him all his life.

These simple ways led many to underestimate his power and insight during his lifetime. His capacity as a politician and statesman was never fully appreciated until many years thereafter. He originated from the plainest type of uneducated people, and carried their ways to a large extent through his experiences as head of the nation. Many people looked down on him on this account, and thought no man so lacking in polish was fit to occupy the White House.

This attitude is a suggestion that exterior appearances frequently deceive us in estimating the value of people. Of course in the main people have to be judged by well, these superficial traits, if we do not know them very well. But it often happens that persons of high worth and ability, can not get rid of more or less crude ways which they acquired in youth.

The ordinary run of people can not afford to be careless in manners, dress, or speech. But we can not always decide that a person is of little account, because such a one lacks modern polish.

We must learn to look below the surface, and estimate people by what they really are and do. If we do not we shall sometimes be as much mistaken in people as were those folks who thought Mr. Lincoln was an inferior character, because he had not shaken off some ways of his humble origin. The world will remember him centuries after most of his critics are forgotten.

The Value of Applause

When people give a lecture or play, they remark that it makes a big difference to them whether the audience is responsive or not. If the spectators are undemonstrative and listless, it takes the heart out of the performers, and the merit of their producing is less.

It is much the same in promoting the development of towns. If the people who lead public movements and

How Public Costs Grow

It is pretty hard for President Coolidge to open his mouth without talking economy. So when he addressed his annual address to the government's business organization, he called attention once more to this subject he has dealt with so often before. He mentioned the fact that the costs of state and local governments have more than doubled since 1921.

The business interests of our states and cities should look carefully into the question of why taxes have doubled in eight years, and it would seem as if they could suggest some remedy for this state of affairs. Modern efficiency ideas have made a wonderful change in industrial methods in these eight years, but the methods of political government have not shown equal improvement.

Town Meeting is coming on; let's bear this in mind.

Increasing our Business

There are two ways to increase the business of any town. The first is to obtain new population, through starting new industries, advertising the attractions of the community, etc. These methods are highly effective, but obtaining desirable new industries commonly takes a long campaign of promotion.

But there is one way of getting new business that costs nothing and that is easily within the reach of any community like Antrim. And that is to buy our supplies at home instead of going elsewhere for a considerable part of them. Saving that money for building up our own community, adds to our total business just as much as it would to bring in some new industry of comparable size.

The Cost of Good Roads

Alarm is expressed by many taxpayers, when states and municipalities borrow money for new road construction. Some of these borrowings in the past have been injudicious. Many cases could be found where bonds were issued for roads and streets the surface of which wore out long before the bonds were paid off.

An expenditure for good roads is different from many kinds of outlay. A costly public building is a good advertisement for a community, but it does not usually save any expense in running that city. Ordinarily it costs more, because of all the work necessary to keep up that structure.

But when a state or municipality builds a fine road, there is a direct saving of money to the citizens. It takes less gas to run their cars over that road, the tires do not wear out so fast, cars will stand up longer and with less repairs. Also a great deal of time is saved to every farmer, truckman, or business man who uses that highway. These savings are something enormous, and they will often wipe out the cost of a road in a relatively few years.

How far it pays to issue bonds for such good roads is a question. Such loans may be necessary for some states and municipalities. But when you pay for an improvement by bonds, the thing in the end costs a lot more, counting in all the interest charges. Taxation of gasoline is now provided in nearly every state, and it is the easiest way to raise a big sum of money. The people pay it a few cents at a time, and feel it less than they will to get the bill in their taxes. Also it forces people who impose a special strain on the roads, to come nearer paying their share of the bill.

Letting any important road remain in poor condition imposes a heavy tax on the people dependent on that road, and it is not good policy.

take the hard jobs in the civic organizations, obtain no appreciation, it takes a lot of grit to push ahead with all the enterprise of which they are capable. Give them a hand of applause, tell them they are doing good work, and it will give them the faith to go ahead and do still more.

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A yard —and we pay postage 35¢

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The Antrim Reporter, all the local news, \$2.00 per year.

4-H Health Contest Begins in February

County Champions to be Selected and Sent to Camp Carlisle in August to Compete for State Championship

February will mark the beginning of a contest among 4-H club boys and girls in health improvement. In August the contest will end with a free trip to Camp Carlisle, at Durham, for the boy and girl in each county who show the most improvement. State champions will be selected then.

The brunt of the work will be in the hands of the local club leaders of whom many intend to hold three meetings of their clubs to instruct in such subjects as right weight to height, good posture, how to attain clear skins, bright eyes and how to keep good teeth, with perhaps some suggestion of the effect of health on disposition.

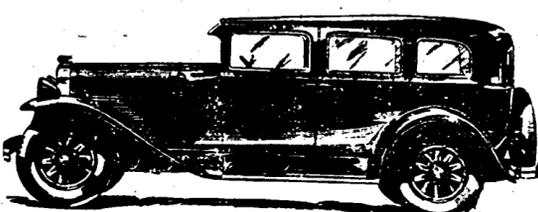
Clubs in this vicinity entering the contest are the Wolf Hill 4-H Club of Deering, Mrs. Marie Wells, leader; the East Deering Boys' and Girls' 4-H Club, Miss Almada Holmes, leader; the Sunny Workers 4-H Club of Hillsboro Upper Village, Mrs. Grace Crane, leader; the Busy Bee Branchers 4-H Club of Antrim Branch, William R. Linton, leader; the Prosperous Clintonians 4-H Club of Antrim (Clinton District), Carlton Brooks, leader; the Best of the Best 4-H Club of Hancock, Mrs. Ruth Weston, leader.

Washington Dinner

The announcement that the Presbyterian people will give a Washington dinner is always received with pleasure, and invariably a large number take advantage of the opportunity and attend. This year, the dinner to be given on Friday, February 22, will be up to its usual high standard, and further details are given in the adv. on first page today.

The estimated cost of completing unimproved sections of Keene to Concord trunk line highway, lying in Keene, Antrim and Stoddard, amounts to \$401,000.

The Neighbors will KNOW without being told . . .



4-Door Sedan, \$845 • Body by Fisher

PEOPLE don't go around telling their neighbors, "I'm progressive. I'm looking for finer things." Yet neighbors have ways and means of knowing. And one of their surest signs is the family automobile. . . . That's why the New Pontiac Big Six offers so much to up-and-coming Americans. It represents progress. It constitutes an impressive step up from lower-priced transportation.

The Pontiac Big Six is a real innovation—a brand new car from beginning to end. It offers big car performance, luxury, comfort and style at prices which make no great drain on the purse.

Prices \$745 and up, f.o.b. factory, plus delivery charges. Runners and new fender guards regular equipment at slight extra cost. Check Oakland—Pontiac dollar prices—they include lowest handling charges. General Motors Time Payment Plan available at minimum rate.

BENNINGTON GARAGE, Bennington

THE NEW PONTIAC BIG SIX at \$745

Negro Painter Is a Real Genius

Sees Pictures in Air and Impulse Forces Him to Paint Them.

Washington.—He sees pictures in the air and is possessed by some demon or uncontrolled force until he puts them on canvas. All his life he has been seeing pictures and has felt the urge to paint them. Into the complex weave of his being run dark and bloody threads—the murder of his father, the cruelty of a stepfather, the benign influence of a Catholic priest who tried to teach him painting, several attempts at suicide, the death of the bride of his youth.

Now, at fifty, a janitor in an apartment house here, Jesse Oliver Ford, a negro, uneducated, untutored in the technique of his art, is producing oil paintings that have been exhibited by the Washington Arts club. Noted artists were unwilling to believe that these were the work of an untrained man until they visited him in the basement of the Rockesboro apartments, Seventeenth and R streets, and saw him at work.

A modest man is Jesse Ford, quiet mannered, courteous, kindly disposed. He has a keenly intelligent mind.

"How did you happen to take up painting?" he was asked.

"I couldn't help it. The thing comes on me—when I am eating, mopping up a floor or walking the streets—and I must go to my room and paint. The picture in all of its infinite details is fixed in my mind. I see it before my eyes staring steadily at me, and all I have to do is to copy it as I see it.

Visions Bright on Rainy Days.

"On rainy days they are very bright, like a rainbow. Sometimes when I am out walking in the rain and I happen to look at a damp wall I see five or six pictures, each one clearly defined."

"How does the power affect you?"

"It comes down from above like slipping something over your head. I can see it coming (he made a gesture with both hands as if pulling something filmy over his head and shoulders) and I break out in a cold sweat as it envelops me. Then something inside of me tells me to go home and paint."

He brought out three of his canvases. One was a scene in Algeria, an old monastery in Moorish-Spanish architecture with North African setting. Another was set in the North Carolina mountains. The third was a simple countryside scene.

His life story, as he tells it, is highly colored with drama. His father was in the Union army. His mother

was a native of Winchester, Va., and at the close of the war she and her mother followed the Union army to Pittsburgh. Ten years after the war his parents met by chance at the Philadelphia Centennial, married, and went to Pittsburgh to live. There Jesse Ford was born. When he was five his father was doorman for a big gambling house run by a man named John Robinson. One night a gambler named Nathaniel Ford's sandwich full of arsenic and he died horribly.

Soon the widow married again, to a man who was not kind to the boy. In school he was taught drawing, and then without instruction he began to paint. The stepfather thought this a waste of time. He threw out the paints, thrashed the boy and had him taken out of school and put to work.

Arouses Priest's Interest.

Before he was twenty Jesse married. In rapid succession he lost two babies. He had just begun to paint again. His sorrows broke his health and, like many other geniuses, he tried to kill himself. Each effort ended in failure.

During the dark period an old Ger-

man priest, Father Karl Otner of Tarentum, Allegheny county, touched his life. He was an artist, skilled with brush and violin. He visited in all the homes where there was illness or death, and thus he met Jesse Ford.

The youth was recovering from his last attempt at suicide. This excited the priest's sympathy. On his visit to the lowly cottage he was shown the top of a cigar box on which Ford had painted a picture. "Who did this?" he asked, with excited interest. "I did," said the sick youth. "My boy, when you get well come to my house and I will give you lessons in painting. You are an artist."

And so it began, negro boy and German priest, the boy a Methodist by rearing and baptism, the priest of the Roman faith. The lessons in painting came to naught. The boy was dull; he could not grasp a single thing the priest showed him.

For several years he was a janitor and an engineer. The urge to paint never failed him, but he resisted the power. For five years, he never took up the brush. Not yet had he put paint on canvas. Three years ago while out walking one drizzly afternoon he glanced up at a wet wall and saw a picture. The spell came on him. He pulled back and the picture beckoned him on. The impulse to paint finally overpowered him. He ran to an art store and bought canvas, brushes, palette and paints. He ran back to his room and sat down and painted until he was exhausted.

THANKS FROM CHINA



Bringing to the United States pledges of friendship and gratitude from the Chinese people, Dr. David Yul, general secretary of the Y. M. C. A. in China, arrived for a three-months' tour of the country. "The Chinese people are indebted to America," he said, "and I have been delegated by the Chinese Chamber of Commerce to express my appreciation to the American people."

Exhibit First Edition of "Pilgrim's Progress"

Philadelphia.—Only the poor felt much interest in John Bunyan's "The Pilgrim's Progress" when it was first printed, 250 years ago.

But the years have brought a vast change in sentiment. Now hundreds of persons in all walks of life stop daily in the entrance hallway of the Philadelphia free library to view the first edition of Bunyan's allegory, on special display there.

The little volume which won Bunyan immortality is valued at \$50,000. It lies open so that the title page may be read. The page sets forth that the little book was "Printed for Nath. Ponder at the Penock in the Poultrey near Cornhill, 1678."

The volume is one of a group of first editions of various works by Bunyan from the collection of Dr. A. S. W. Rosenbach.

The exhibition also includes translations of "The Pilgrim's Progress" into Danish, Portuguese and Welsh and the first German translation of the work ever printed in America. The first two parts of this were printed in 1754 at the Ephrata colony in Pennsylvania and the third part at Germantown in 1755.

Unlucky Wishbone
Uniontown, Pa.—Leonard Wicher wishes he had not kept a wishbone. It was found in his pocket when he was arrested for stealing a turkey.

Community Building

Matters of Interest in Regional Planning

There is a warning to cities generally in a study made by the regional planning body of New York. It is that urban planning, to serve its purposes, must go beyond city limits. If this planning body brings out that the present trend of development into suburban areas is not accompanied by well-considered provision for order, convenience and attractiveness, then the movement "may in time mean nothing more than the transfer of population from already deteriorated areas to new areas where the same defective conditions will be repeated."

The condition is illustrated by an old saying about a jump from the frying pan into the fire. The principle relates to planning within as well as about a city. If there isn't comprehensive, far-seeing action to protect property values and promote good order, then no area, in the end, will be secure.

No considerable part of a district finally can be advanced at the expense of some other considerable part. The community must be carried forward as a unit, with due attention to the welfare of each group and interest if its progress is not to be of a questionable kind. City planning has been accepted with that understanding; still wider planning must proceed on the basis of it.

Attention Called to Proper City Planning

Every shade tree that is cut down in the process of widening a city's streets is a sacrifice to earlier shortsightedness in planning the city's growth. It has been said that one-third of New York is always in process of being pulled down or torn up, and the saying reflects conditions true in many rapidly growing municipalities. Herbert Hoover wrote the foreword to a standard city enabling act, issued after three years' preparation, by the advisory committee on city planning and zoning, Department of Commerce. The foreword was written before Mr. Hoover entered the Presidential campaign. His proposal is simply this: Why not let cities plan their future, and save some of the immense wastes symbolized in the common sight of a row of butchered shade trees, cut down in process of widening city streets?—Exchange.

Planting Suggestions

Indiscriminate planting of trees and shrubs around homes is "an unfortunate fact," declares Miss Elsa Rehmann of the lecture staff of the New York Botanical garden.

Miscellaneous evergreens are being overemphasized, and a finer understanding is needed, she says. Urging the importance of hedges and hedge-rows, she asserts that "the beauty of the small place depends upon its enclosure, which separates it from its neighbor and makes it complete in itself."

Trees, shrubs, vines and flowers are not to be planted for themselves alone, according to Miss Rehmann, but are to be arranged and adapted to the house against which they are used. She suggests "a few of the elements of the little flower garden, its placing, its background, its paths and borders, for the real beauty of the flowers gathered in a garden depends upon them."

To Beautify Vacant Lots

Vacant lots in Pueblo, Colo., will be transformed from unsightly weed patches into attractive flower gardens. The civic improvement is to be undertaken by the Pueblo Floral club.

The beautification program was started by the club at the Colorado state fair grounds. Acres of flowers were planted on the grounds and seed from the plants will be used to plant the city's vacant lots. Public school children, boy scouts and property owners will co-operate in the undertaking, according to Mrs. H. J. Morris, secretary of the club.

Building in Winter

The increasing practice of American industry in general and the building trades in particular to eliminate the traditional "winter slump" was noted by Herbert Hoover in one of his annual reports as secretary of commerce.

While a large number of agencies continue to abide by the exploded theory that construction in winter is both inadvisable and prohibitive, there is a definite trend toward utilization of the winter months for construction of every type, it stated.

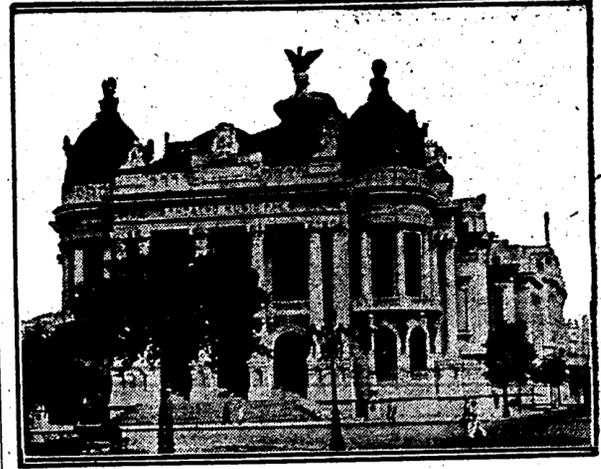
Building Designs Stressed

When you are considering the architectural treatment of your future home, bear in mind the importance of the proper design of details such as the entrance porch and doorway. Details of this kind come close to the critical eye of your visitors.

Good Mortar Important

The importance of pleasing effects and durable quality in mortar to be used in a brick home can be appreciated when it is realized that one-fifth of the brickwork in a home consists of mortar.

Rio De Janeiro



The Municipal Theater, Rio de Janeiro.

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

RIO DE JANEIRO, which recently extended such an enthusiastic welcome to President-Elect Hoover, is, in both beauty and history, one of the richest cities of the New world. And the customs and mode of life in the teeming city, many of them reminiscent of the Old world, give the city an added charm to the visitor.

The population of the capital exceeds 1,000,000. Among foreigners, there are 154,000 Portuguese, 30,000 Italians, 24,000 Spaniards, 4,000 French, 3,500 Turks, Syrians, and Arabs, 3,000 Germans, 2,000 British, 1,500 Spanish-Americans, 1,500 Americans, and 600 Asiatics.

Rio's climate is often maligned, but it suits those who like spring and summer weather. It is never as warm as summer in many of our eastern and middle west cities, and the nights on the hills are nearly always cool. The pleasantest season is between May and November; the warmest months are January, February and March. It is hard to say just which is the rainy season, as showers are frequent throughout the year.

The outstanding feature of Rio, of course, is its marvelous harbor dominated by the great rocky hills that tower over its crescent shore lines. It is a world city now and at night when its millions of lights are aglow it may well claim to be the most picturesque of great cities.

Although the Portuguese discovered the wonderful harbor of Rio, it was a group of French Huguenots that in 1555 first settled there. The Portuguese settlement that became Rio de Janeiro was made by a force of soldiers under Estacio de Sa the same year, with the intention of expelling the French colonists. We can picture that primitive village, a crude chapel, a few thatched huts on the little peninsula which lies at the base of the great rock known as Pao d'Assucar, or Sugar Loaf. One shore of the peninsula faces the sea; the other looks out on the bay. The village was called Sao Sebastiao in honor of the Portuguese king, a name that clung to the city well into the Nineteenth century. From Estacio de Sa went forth in 1567 for a final and victorious battle with the French and their Indian allies, but in the struggle he was mortally wounded.

The settlement was then moved up the bay to the summit of a hill called Morro de Castello, or Castle Hill. Here, in the church of Sao Sebastiao, Rio's oldest edifice, begun in 1567, completed in 1583, and thrice since remodeled, is the tomb of Estacio de Sa.

Dom Joao's Barge Still Preserved.

Brazil swung into a new cycle in 1808, when Portuguese royalty arrived from Lisbon to set up its court in Rio de Janeiro. Dom Joao and his mother came ashore in the royal barge, still preserved at one of the island naval bases. This same barge, used on two other occasions only, was sent out to meet Elihu Root on his famous South American tour.

A map of Rio, printed in 1808, of the city that Dom Joao found, shows a maze of narrow, uneven streets and narrower alleys. They were lighted at night by tallow lanterns hung out by public-spirited citizens. It was rich, however, in churches and convents, hospitals, barracks, a theater, and nineteen public squares. The king made a royal palace of the handsome building, now the National Telegraph office, which had been occupied by the colonial governors, and from here his successors, the Pedros, ruled after him.

Dom Joao's portrait shows a portly gentleman with pompadour and "side burns." He was a patron of arts and letters and brought with him from Portugal the royal library of 60,000 volumes and the "old masters" which now grace the academy of Bel las Artes. The national library is one of his lasting memorials, alone worth a visit to Brazil.

Dom Joao's botanical garden is to day the finest in the New world and equaled only by that of Bultenzorg, Java. Its century-old imported bamboo trees are as tall as forest trees; its native Victoria Regia lilies most queenly of their kind. Its Royal Palm avenue, almost eighteen hundred feet long, is second only to Rio's Quadra da Palm avenue bordering the Mangue canal. In the early days

these palms were a mark of royal distinction and were planted only in parks and avenues near city and country palaces.

The Quinta da Boa Vista, some distance from the heart of the city, was one of the country homes of royalty. This splendid estate, now Rio's finest park, was presented to Dom Joao by a Portuguese citizen. On the king's return to Europe it was claimed by English bankers for crown debts and purchased from them by the Brazilian government. The palace is now the home of the National Museum. In this museum are to be seen remarkable Indian collections from the upper Amazon; Brazilian birds, butterflies, woods, and minerals; and a gallery devoted to "Rondonia," the newly discovered land in Mato Grosso, named for General Candido Rondon, the Brazilian explorer.

Street Scenes in Rio.

The types on Rio's streets are ever fascinating. On the level ways, mingling with countless head-bearers, are carters trudging beside their mule teams, men trundling hand trucks, and cake sellers with wares in boxes on wheels. These last named are popular, as the Brazilians are very fond of sweets. A unique sight is a cart with two huge wheels, carrying granite blocks or great logs suspended by chains from the axle. The vegetable and chicken sellers of Rio carry their wares in groups of baskets hanging from the ends of a pole slung across their shoulders. This is probably a survival among those customs which reached Portugal through her Far Eastern colonies.

Rua Ouvidor and Rua Goncalves Diaz, named after a favorite poet, are unique. They are exceedingly narrow, with diminutive sidewalks; but, as no traffic is allowed, pedestrians walk in the street. On many other equally narrow streets one-way traffic only is permitted; but even here pedestrians have rather a bad time of it dodging motors, trains and trucks.

The lottery plays an important part in the life of the people, and is so well established that it is often used to raise money for charities, and is not frowned on by religious bodies.

Great credit is due to the Brazilian scientist, Dr. Oswaldo Cruz, who died in 1917, while still in his forties. It was he who made the fight for sanitation, completely transforming the capital. His memorial is the Oswaldo Cruz Institute, of which he was the first director, maintained by the government for medical research. On the institute's staff is an eminent American pathologist.

What Tourists Can Buy.

These are some distinctly Brazilian things that a tourist can buy in Rio. If he yearns for a parrot or a monkey, both are on sale in the city's mammoth market by the waterfront, with its sixteen miniature streets and four hundred and seventy-two compartments. With the exception of the little brown monkeys, the whistling anubias from the hills back of Rio, and the scarlet-crested birds from Rio Grande do Sul, all the animals and birds come south on "coasters" from northern Brazil, and can be bought for less money in Pernambuco, on your way home.

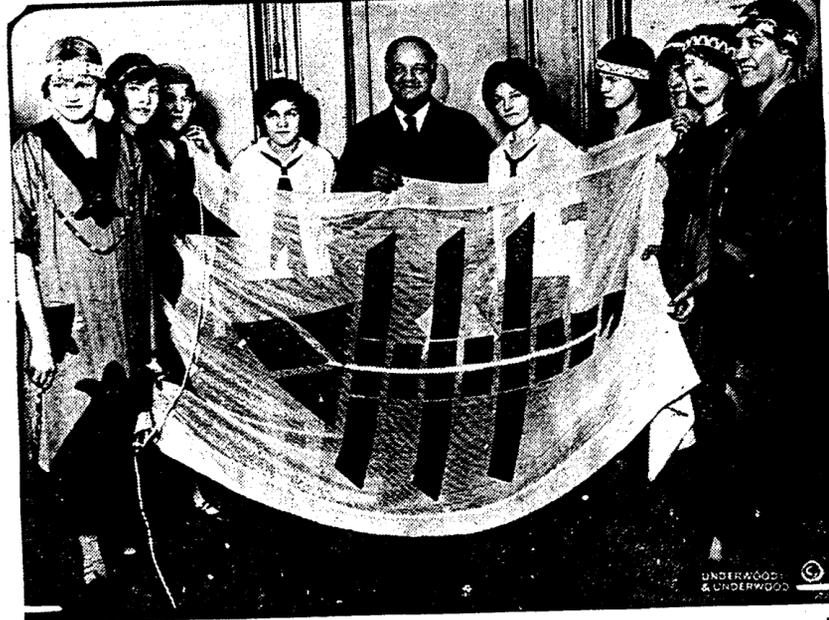
Brazilian diamonds come from the nearby state of Minas Geraes. They are not as large or as clear as South African gems. Other native stones of lesser value include the amethyst, topaz, aquamarine, and tourmaline, the last in many colors.

It is easy to go sightseeing in Rio. Automobiles, which here observe no speed limit, rent for ten miles an hour, about three dollars in our money at the present rate of exchange.

In few other cities is trolley riding so delightful. The Canadian company, known locally as "The Light," supplies electric power and operates an elaborate system of trains, or "bonds," as the Brazilians call them. The first electric road issued bonds; hence the name.

To every part of the city, to the mountains, ocean beaches, and far-distant suburbs, these trams carry you in comfort. The open cars are large and solidly built. No crowding is allowed; every one is seated. Smoking is permitted on all but the first three seats. The fare varies with the distance, one hundred reis (about three cents) for each section. There is little or no dust in Rio, which adds greatly to the pleasure of the ride.

Novel Gift for Senator Charles Curtis



A delegation of Camp Fire Girls presenting Senator Charles Curtis, Vice President-Elect, with a beautiful lace tapestry congratulating him in Indian symbols on his election.

SUICIDE'S HOME WAGES WAR ON "GLOOMS" AND GROUCHES

Hungarians Who Seek Death Find Happy Place to Get New Lease on Life.

Budapest.—Hungarians who seek death by suicide now find a happy home in the beautiful archducal castle which the government has converted into a Suicides' home.

Here would-be suicides have comfortable living accommodations, relief from mental worries and inducement toward a brighter view of existence. Large, airy, sunny rooms, cheerfully furnished, are provided and inmates are given mental treatment when necessary.

These mental clinics, as they are called, were established by the government to check the ever-growing number of suicides due to unemployment, financial reverses, sickness and disappointed love. The inmates are called guests and are provided with

libraries, small moving picture performances, radios and a daily orchestra concert.

Most of the women sent to these clinics are victims of unfortunate love affairs, and these are given special treatment by women psychologists. Every effort is made to induce the women to take a new interest in life and to forget their unhappy situation.

In most cases a week's treatment is sufficient to effect a complete cure. Hypnotism is sometimes used in order to induce a sane and healthy outlook on life. Games, outdoor sports and all kinds of mental diversions are encouraged.

Special attention is devoted to the large number of men who have sought suicide because of unemployment. It is found that most of these men are married and, finding themselves with out means of supporting their families, have turned to suicide as the

only way out of their trouble. The government makes a complete investigation into the men's circumstances and an attempt is made to find them positions and to give them a new start in life.

15 Carry Huge Coffin of 555-Pound Woman

Merrick, L. I.—It required 15 pallbearers, one of the largest coffins ever made and a grave more than 4 feet wide to bury Mrs. Ada Smith, forty-two, who died at her home in Merrick. She weighed 555 pounds.

All the funeral services were held at the grave side in Greenfield cemetery, Roosevelt, L. I., because the coffin 7 feet long, 44 inches wide and more than 3 feet high, could not be taken through the door of the Smith home. The body and coffin weighed more than half a ton, and heavy chains and a special apparatus were necessary to lower it into the grave. Mrs. Smith, who gained 150 pounds during the illness which caused her death, was the wife of Percy Smith, a building contractor.

The Marked Man

A Romance of the Great Lakes

By KARL W. DETZER

W. N. U. Service
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CHAPTER XIII—Continued

Norman dragged McCarthy past the threatening flywheel and stowed him forward under the low deck, bracing him down with a trap and a cork belt. At the stern he lifted the trap and staggered out again into the slightest immensities of the night.

It was hideous this time. A moment Norman faltered. Then he slammed down the trap. A brazen sea slapped his face. The tiller, yanking at its lines under foot, banged against his left ankle. He released the lines and gripped the oak bar between his heels. The boat gladly answered the push of its propeller. Norman, clinging to the hand rail, felt the water as it swept over him, tearing the sou'wester from his aching head.

When he opened his eyes, his father's craft was rising high on the top of another roller. The horizon lay black on all sides. What did that mean? What could it mean? One thing, one only. Fog!

"What's a bit of thick weather?" he asked himself groggily. "What's a bit of thick weather to an Erickson?"

It had become bitterly cold. The night was far along. How many hours had he worked on that blasted motor? Two anyway, or perhaps three. Daylight must be near. But how far had he drifted? Was the shore a mile ahead, or ten miles? Was it sand or reefs?

He heard a sound down the squalling wind, an infinitesimal sound, far away. Wind? No, not wind. It came too steadily, a distant and indistinct snore. Battle Ax fog signal? Blind Man's Eye? No, too long a note for either of them. He heard it again. A vessel! That's what it was! A vessel! one long, unbroken suppliant blast.

"Distress!" Norman told himself; he awoke long against the cabin. "Vessel in distress. Continuous blast."

His tired eyes pecked through the darkness. The night laughed. It slipped a million new winds, booted, roweled winds down upon him. A faint luminescence shone above the port bow. It was day. The horizon ran backward, halted at two hundred yards, and held fast.

Five minutes blew past. Then a blur of dark solidity broke out of the watery walls. He could make nothing of it for a moment. Shapeless, high a bulky immensity, it moved with a slow even motion. Then from one side an iron propeller took shape.

It was the stern of a freighter. Gradually, as she came nearer, her bow heaved into view, low in the water, with breakers smashing across the pilot house, flooding the observation. An ore carrier, she proved to be, of old build and eight or ten hatches; sinking, sinking by the bow.

The storm pushed her toward Norman. His eyes strained. The misty forms of five men clung to the tuffrail. Forward of the coal bunkers, hanging to a line, he made out others. He saw empty davits swinging like supplicating arms above the deck-houses. Empty. Their lifeboats had been lost, then . . . smashed, no doubt.

Little smoke showed from the funnel of the water-logged vessel. Fires were dying, evidently. Norman strained his eyes for the name of the wreck.

He made it out at last. The Admiral Burkett of Duluth. She wallowed like a toy. Norman pitied her there in that malignant water. His own boat was getting nowhere. Southwest or east, which was he headed?

Once more the fog parted. Norman squinted his eyes. He did not believe what he saw at first. Straight ahead, not three miles, loomed the dunes of the Michigan coast. At the same time, through the murky half-lights of early morning, a great red glow burst forth upon the beach.

A Coast signal.

Life-savers . . . coast guardsmen! They had heard the Admiral Burkett's distress call.

The men on the freighter waved their arms. The flare was a warning to their captain. It told him that he was near shore. It might mean rocks ahead and the loss of his vessel. It might mean safe rescue, or perhaps wet death. With his propeller high above the water and boiler fires out, he was helpless.

Six men, clawing along a lifeline on the Burkett's deck, teetered through seas to the flooded chain locker under the texas. They tumbled from sight, and immediately afterward a bow anchor dropped. It slipped low, and lower into the water, dragging its chain down through the hawse-hole.

The captain of the Burkett had let go the anchor to keep from dragging ashore. The iron found bottom. Would she hold?

Norman brought his boat into the wind for the third time. Again he remembered the doctor. It had been hours since he had heard a sound from him. McCarthy might be dead.

His own plight had become a thing apart from him. His own life and Gustaf's boat were insignificant. Heared? Sure, he was scared! Who

wouldn't be? He remembered what Delong had said. Those men on the freighter, were they scared, too? Of course they were!

The ore carrier snapped at her anchor. Fighting against it, she backed shoreward.

Now she held. She thumped down on the rocky ledge and stood firm a moment. Then a lumpy roller lifted her and thrashed her mercilessly.

The men on the deck threw up their hands. Norman fancied that he heard them cry out all together. They slid, slipped, scrambled. The freighter poised for one brave moment. Then, with a slow weary gesture, she rolled upon her port side. A wave smacked over her, and the funnel, still carrying a wisp of smoke, tumbled end-for-end, and pitched into the froth of waters.

Norman kicked over the tiller. He'd better watch his own going if he wanted ever to see home again. Home? He tasted the word bitterly. Where was it? What was it? To whom was he going home? To old Gustaf? No. A chilly grief spread through his heart. He choked it away. There was no time for regrets. Again he dodged the reef. No chance of crossing it. Must go around it. As he slid into a trough, mounted the next wave, and glanced shoreward, he cried out and gripped tight against the cabin.

Blind Man's Eye! Stiff, unyielding, unmindful of wind and water, it poked up its head half a mile to the southwest along the coast. At the same instant a stentiny grumble pressed outward against the wind. Two short, one long, two short.

Norman's feet sturdied on the tiller. The husky voice of Blind Man's Eye called unpropitiously to him. It welcomed him home!

Between the wash and the tower, like grasshoppers on the sand, a coast guard crew made ready their gun. So it was one of Parish's men who burned the Coast! They would send a shot line across the wreck of the Admiral Burkett, haul out the hawser carrying the breeches buoy and take in her men.

Relief, like a soft warm breeze, floated through Norman's spirit. Relief! They were safe, those sailors. Now he need only get his own boat ashore.

A chill wave slapped down upon him. Shoot a line? Shoot a line out to Blind Man's Teeth? They couldn't do that. He turned cold, sick. Captain Parish had said so himself.

Well, they were trying it, anyhow. On shore the brass gun exploded. Its projectile broke through the mist. The shot line uncoiled, spun into the air after it. Too short. A second and a third, time the line sagged into the water. Short. Too much wind. Too much weather.

Minutes, half hours were passing. Ashore the surfmen stood idly. Norman guessed that they were debating among themselves, debating whether they dared launch their boat. He thought with a quickening heart of

the only other time that Parish's boat had put out since he came to the point. He had made a poor figure that night, remaining ashore. And tonight, at home, lay Cat-eye McGoogan's letter.

A madness seized him. Afraid? Scared? Coward? He'd never really tested himself. If Parish's crew wouldn't attempt this, why shouldn't he do it for them? Why not?

He could try it. But he must hurry. Hours the vessel had wallowed.

He pointed Gustaf's boat toward the steamer. Breakers, white-headed, white-headed, like giants incredibly old and unbelievably powerful, pommelled the side. But the motor chugged unscathed. Norman's feet worked nimbly along the tiller. He glanced shoreward once. The surfmen stood close together in a tight group. They saw him, undoubtedly. They were staying ashore while he tried. No power-boat could make it out through that surf against the wind. It was up to him. Parish had failed. Would he fail, too?

He worked his bow closer under the lee of the wreck. Twenty yards away the deck tipped now. A sailor with a coiled rope on his arm crawled to the rail. He lunged down the rope,

It snapped directly over Norman's head, uncoiled in the wind, whipped down. He caught it loosely under his arm.

Norman took a full breath and with the line still under his arm, set one foot on the wet coaming alongside the cabin. Cautiously, gripping the hand rail, doused deep under mountainous waves, he crawled to the bow of his boat.

He made the line fast to the post. "Come on!" he howled, and the wind ate up his voice.

Fresh blasts ripped out of the north. The fish boat drew away from the freighter until the thin line snapped tight. Norman glanced overboard. A dark shape was rolling toward him on the crest of a gray wave. A man? No, a dog. The ship's dog! He reached out his arm. One moment he drew back his hand. Again he leaned out, strained toward the animal. It was a big dog, a good swimmer. His fingers gripped the hair, then a strong metal collar.

"Jump," he cried, "jump!" A wave leaped high over the coaming and fung the wet dog groveling at his feet. He looked up quickly at the deck above.

"Come on, men, hurry!" he howled again.

A pair of boots protruded over the higher rail. They slid, jerking along the life line from the steamer deck. A bulky body followed. Norman dragged the fellow to his knees, opened the forward hatch and fung in the seaman. He threw the dog in, too, before he slapped shut the cover. A second pair of boots kicked out of the fog. Again the hatch opened and shut with a bang. This time water poured into the cabin. Norman thought of the wiring, of the stout-hearted engine doing its best. Without the engine, if the wiring became wet, that thin little line would part in a second. Without the engine there was no hope.

A third man glided the rope, hand over hand; a fourth; a fifth. The mist silt open and Norman peered up through wet lashes, with aching, tormented eyes. Five more heads bobbed into sight. Further aft, another paying him no attention, stood immovably by the rail, watching this hazardous rescue, taking no part in it.

Six more to make the trip. That last one . . . that was the captain. It flashed over Norman, a captain loath to leave his command. What difference to the captain if he were only a tramp vessel, what difference if her very heart were torn out already? His own, his own command! Norman remembered his father, who swam alone from the wreck of his schooner on Mustache shoal. It would be hard to bring the captain down. A sixth man slid, a seventh.

The eighth, the ninth . . . "Where are the rest?" Norman screamed.

"Four washed overboard in the dark trying to launch the lifeboats," the tenth sailor answered. His great voice was hoarse and blustery. "The old man's there yet . . . don't think he'll come." He jabbed a glove toward the broken ore carrier.

The captain had raised one foot toward the rail. Norman saw his face for a troubled second. Old, he appeared, with red whiskers. A sea broke across the deck. Before it came, the officer had drawn back his foot. Deliberately, coolly as a man at his own fireside, he braced his body while he fumbled in his pocket, opened a clasp knife and slashed the rope. He watched the fish boat ride safely away. He waved once and disappeared behind the rail.

He was not seen again. Such was his code.

CHAPTER XIV

Home

Norman slapped shut the cabin trap. Ashore men were running. Norman drove the bow deliberately and desperately against the high splitting wash of the beach. He was risking his father's boat. But why not?

Whose boat was she now, Gustaf's or his? She was a great little boat, or his? Well built, brave, dependable. Handle her properly, what wouldn't she do? What hadn't she done for Gustaf? For Gustaf? Ah, but she was his son's boat now. She would do as much for him. Ten sailors . . . ten sailors and Doctor McCarthy depended on him. He drove the boat cruelly.

A boat could be mended. Forty yards from the beach Norman made out the forms of men running with a line into the surf. He screwed together his eyes that were blue as his father's ad been. He watched Captain Stocking, his fat red face twisted into astounding contortions, his mouth like a cavern.

He watched James Delong, bare-headed, hauling with the surfmen. He watched Sue Stocking thrash in to the waves with the men, and Julie Richard, up to her knees in water, lists to her cheeks, immovable as the light tower itself, staring straight at him in an ecstasy of terror.

So Julie had come? (Come to pay a Sunday visit in spite of what Captain Stocking had said? He would convince her this time. Make her stay!) The fishing boat hung out the last of the breakers. It scraped against bottom with an impact that threatened to tear Norman's head from his shoulders and his heart from his chest.

Traps to the cabin snapped off. The sailors from the Admiral Burkett tumbled up to the deck in agonized attitudes of horror, hurt and dismay. The dog leaped out first among them. He plunged overboard and started swimming to shore just as Parish staggered through the side of a Upay

wave. The captain flung the line from his shoulders. It landed with a thud on the deck. A sailor grabbed it and made it fast to a cleat.

"Wade in!" Norman shouted to McCarthy.

Norman, watching him go, felt the boat tip under foot. An unsuspected roller struck him from behind and wrenching loose his grip, swept him overboard. The wet line streaked above him. He grasped it, tugged, swallowed sand and water, heard an enormous roaring as of innumerable field pieces, breathed air once more, and was dragged to land.

It was Julie who was talking in his ear, saying sweet, silly things. Why was he so tired? Why was Julie here? He opened his eyes. Why was James Delong totting him on his back?

They reached the lighthouse. "I'll call you, Julie," Delong said. "Just a minute . . . want to rub him down."

"Here's a sailor . . . he has a broken arm," that was Sue's voice. "And, father, Norman brought in ten men!"

"And a dog," Captain Stocking added.

"A dog?" Sue cried.

Norman relaxed. A dog? What of it?

"Whose dog?" Sue demanded.

"Ship's dog," Samuel Stocking answered.

Norman shook his head. "No," he contradicted. "That ship's broken up. It's my dog now."

Delong's fingers felt like iron, plucking the flesh on his back. "That's enough," the lawyer cried. "have you in bed in a minute. Here, take some of this . . . warm you up."

It burned his throat, whatever it was. Languidly he closed his eyes. Outside the wind howled. Norman heard it peacefully. Wind? It rucked a fellow to sleep, that wind. And he used to fear it? No, he couldn't have feared wind. He loved it, just as his father did.

"I'm coming in!" Julie's voice. Her eager, warm little voice! Norman sat up feebly. He remembered at last. Today was Sunday, the equinox. The keeper had not wanted visitors.

"Julie," he whispered, "Julie, come here a minute."

She came with a rush. But why was she crying? What was there to cry about? Or was that just Julie's way? Cry . . . why, she would cry or laugh, one of the two, every ten minutes, or else she'd die. That was all right. Wasn't he half Frenchie himself? He patted her hand.

"Give me my best suit," he bade in a husky whisper, "in that closet there. My uniform. That's it. Thanks. And Julie, when I come out I want to tell you something."

He fumbled into his clothes. No time to be in bed on Sunday, with Julie Richard visiting the light. He walked unsteadily into the kitchen. Doctor McCarthy sat by the stove. His fat face blue-white.

"I can't thank you all at once, Erickson."

Norman grinned. "That's nothing." "Here's coffee, Norman," Julie said. "Thanks," he answered.

Tears again wet her eyes. "No call for crying," he said awkwardly.

"Not cry for gladness?" "Let her cry!" boomed McCarthy.

Norman squeezed her hand and with exploring feet sought the kitchen door. He must get outside for a minute, must feel the wind again, let it clear his head. Most of all, he must see the radiant white tower of Blind Man's Eye.

He walked slowly around the house, breathing deeply. Midway to the tower Samuel Stocking, his daughter and James Delong were tramping toward him. The men lifted their feet heavily, like pack horses. Sue walked between them with her chin high. Her face was happy. Queer, that she should look so happy. Queer? Why, no! Wasn't he happy himself? He was returned to land. But not as a fugitive. He had not fled the sea. Land and gray sea, he loved both of them. He feared neither. It was a dream that he ever had feared, a dream melting with the soft insipid fog. Land and gray sea, both were beneficent to him.

The floor was wet, the carpet soggy in the parlor. Captain Stocking sank into his rocking chair and stretched out his rosy legs. Julie opened the door from the kitchen. She came in composedly.

"Good riddance!" the captain said, gulping. "Good riddance, by Skillegallee!"

"Riddance?" Norman asked. "Your friend Baker," Delong answered.

Sue broke in gravely. "He refused to rescue you."

"He bucked out!" Captain Stocking shouted. "Parish got his eyes opened. Ran him across the dunes soon as you was all ashore. Goin' to drown him ten fathom deep. Such language, and at his age. My, oh, my!"

Norman listened with inattention. He heard what the keeper said, but his gaze flitted to Julie's round flushed face. Her black eyes were nearer purple now. He regarded them with a growing sense of peace. He was not interested in Ed Baker any more. Strange, but he was not. Many other things seemed much more important to him.

"My boat?" he asked. "High and dry, laid high and dry. Skinned up a little. We drug it in, all heav'n together."

Norman swallowed. An old worry came back to disturb his present ease. "I've a summons," he confessed,

"somebody complained to Inspector McGoogan."

"Cat-ey McGoogan?" Captain Stocking snapped his fingers. "That snoop in alligator! I've writ him!"

"About me?" asked Norman.

Sue Stocking broke in quickly. "Did you have a letter from headquarters, Norman, did not tell us?"

Norman nodded.

Captain Stocking gulped. "Ye did? Well, I had one, too, Erickson. And I answered it. 'Conduct unbecom'n' the service!' Josiah Parish will write McGoogan now I guess, and Doc McCarthy. Don't you need to worry none!" He mopped his face. "You young 'uns have took all the tucker out of me this day for sure. Too many things at once!" He looked accusingly at his daughter.

"Why couldn't you of waited?" "Waited for what?" Norman demanded.

Sue Stocking smiled. Delong arose and walked toward her.

"You see, Norman, old shipmate," she explained, "I've decided, Jimmy

and I have, to go back inland to live. When? Why, Jimmy, just when do we go back?"

James Delong gripped her hand affectionately.

"Tomorrow or the next day at latest. As soon as we get dried out and can bring the missioner down. We're going to be married here, Erickson, in the lighthouse by a missioner!"

"Well?" Sue asked in the silence that followed. "Aren't you congratulating us?"

Norman glanced at Julie Richard. Her black eyes were large and full of light, her cheeks flaming under her wet hair. She sat very composedly in the lighthouse parlor, as if she had lived there always. Sue arose briskly.

"Come, Jimmy, these people need something to eat. I don't know what they'll do after I'm gone. Norman isn't much of a housekeeper. How will you manage, you and dad? How will you ever keep shipshape?"

"Never mind, Sue," Norman said. "I guess Julie can tend to that."

"Julie?" Captain Stocking swung around.

"Yes," she agreed, looking straight at Norman. A great, contentment shone on his face. Her own glowed and responded to it. "Yes," she agreed, "I'll keep it shipshape."

"My, oh, my!" the keeper puffed out of the room.

Norman lifted Julie blindly from the chair. She allowed her hands to remain in his. They were trembling a little.

"Julie?" "Yes, Norman."

"You'll be happy at the lighthouse?" "Didn't you hear me tell them? What matter the light, Norman, or the farm, or water, or anything, so long as we are together? It's yours and mine, isn't it? Land and sea, both of them. Yours and mine. Blind Man's Eye will be our home."

The door burst open. Samuel Stocking halted halfway through it, stared, exclaimed, popped out again. He blundered into the kitchen, saw the couple there, and escaped a second time.

"My, oh, my!" he met Doctor McCarthy in the hall. "Such a day! Such a day! And they ain't a spot on the reservation a fool old man can go without settin' foot where he ain't required."

The doctor glanced at the two closed doors.

"A fine girl, Sue," he remarked. "Aye, and a fine boy I got. And my other girl, Julie, she's fine too, was you to ask me. Let's go smoke. Doctor. They's a hench in the signal house. My, oh my!"

He stamped down the hall. The fog signal booted . . . two short, one long . . . it died out, needling steam. Norman heard it undisturbed. Never mind, the keeper would tend it this time. He touched Julie's fragrant black hair.

"I love the water, Julie," he whispered.

"Nothing else, Norman?" " . . . the water and you. Leaning down, he wiped her eyes gently. After all, she was only a little girl.

[THE END]

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Antrim Locals

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

Mrs. Leroy Tandy, of Concord, a sister of Willis Tandy, of Antrim, recently died of pneumonia in a hospital in that city.

Wanted—N. Currier, Currier and Ives, Prints, Scenes. Must be in good condition. Frames not essential. Notify Reporter Office, Antrim. Adv

Mrs. Samuel M. Weld, of Boston, who has spent most of the last three or four years with Mrs. George W. Hunt, died on Tuesday morning at Mrs. Hunt's home. She was 70 years of age. She was an invalid, and some of the time was under the care of a graduate nurse. Her remains will be taken to Forest Hill, Mass., for interment in the family lot.

Six Lbs. Clippings

For Patchwork, \$1.00. 3 lbs. Silks, \$1.00. Extraordinary value. Send no money, pay postman \$1.00 plus postage. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Saffler Mfg. Co., Dept. 38, Whitman, Mass. Adv. 2t

Income Tax Inevitable

New Hampshire will have to enact an income tax at some future time if not at the current session of the legislature, declared Milan A. Dickinson of Swanzey, chairman of the appropriations committee of the house of representatives and chairman of the interim commission which developed the pending program for revision of the state's system of taxation, in the course of discussion of financial affairs of the state presented to a gathering of citizens of Keene at which the tax program was discussed in forum fashion.

Long an opponent of a state income tax, Chairman Dickinson said his studies of the situation as a member of the interim tax commission had convinced him that an income tax was a necessity if public improvements demanded by the people of the state are to be forthcoming over a period of years.

Wealth from New Sources
In explaining the tax situation throughout the state, Rep. Dickinson made the statement that nearly 85 per cent of the cost of government is now paid by property taxes. With the demands constantly increasing it is impossible to saddle any more of the burden upon real estate, consequently the necessity of securing revenue from other sources, said Rep. Dickinson.

The chairman of the appropriations committee said that unless relief was afforded that many of the small towns in the state would be ruined, that the small communities could not keep on paying as they were now.

It was pointed out that when the Constitution was made the test of a man's ability to pay taxes was the amount of property he held, but that the situation is now different and a large number of persons derive their wealth from salaries paid by corporations and big business and that this new class which has grown up is not paying its proper share.

SALE of RAYON Bloomers
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NEW YORK CITY

LECTURER'S PROGRAM FOR ANTRIM GRANGE, NO. 98, P. OF H.

Including Officers, Committees, and Coming Events of Interest to the Members in the Local Grange for the Current Year

OFFICERS FOR 1929
Master William Simonds
Overseer Russell Tooley
Lecturer Anna Hilton
Steward Lester Hill
Ass't Steward Carl Gove
Chaplain Ira Hutchinson
Treasurer Benjamin Tenney
Secretary Linda E. Hutchinson
Gate Keeper John Lang
Ceres Ada Simonds
Pomona Hattie Huntington
Flora Della Sides
Lady Ass't Steward Bernice Kidder

COMMITTEES
Executive Committee
Elmer Merrill Andrew Cuddihy
Morris Wood
Visiting Committee
Mrs. Della Sides Mrs. F. K. Black
Mrs. Minnie McIlvin Mrs. Alice Graves
Ira Hutchinson
Improvement Committee
Elmer Merrill Andrew Cuddihy
Mrs. Anna Hilton Herbert Curtis
Leon Brownell
Home and Community Welfare Com.
Mrs. Marietta Lang Mrs. Alice Graves
Mrs. Marjorie Brownell

PROGRAM

January 2
Installation of Officers
January 16
Song, by the Grange
Current Events, Arleen Paige, Daisy Merrill
Special Feature, Hattie Huntington
Discussion: How I Store Vegetables for Winter Use
History of the Three Wise Monkeys, Alice E. Cuddihy
Discussion: To what extent should farmers be taxed for village improvements?

February 6
Song, by the Grange
Violin Solo, Herbert Curtis
Discussion: A thrifty person has a better opportunity for success than ever before.
Recitation, Carl Gove
Special Feature, Ada Simonds

February 20
Song, by the Grange
Recitation, Morris Wood
Essay, Lincoln and Washington, Anna Hilton
Question Box, John Lang
Discussion: My Favorite Supper Dish, Jessie Black and Ines Sawyer
Dainties for Tea: Bernice Kidder and Susie Edwards
Special Feature, Rachel Clark

March 6
Discussion of Town and School Warrants
Refreshments in charge of Benjamin Tenney, Ronald Clark, Alice Graves

March 20
Song, by the Grange
Ukulele Solo, Bernice Kidder
Required Essay: How can the Grange develop Community interest among the young people? Anabel Tenney
Autobiography of J. D. Rockefeller, Carl Gove
Question: Would you rather have your company come into the kitchen and help, or entertain themselves in the living room while you are doing your morning work?

April 3
Law Observance Night
Song, by the Grange
Recitation, Alice Graves
Discussion: (1) How can we help our Officials enforce the law?
Discussion: (2) That lawlessness is more destructive to a nation than war.
Special Feature, Ronald Clark
Sugar Party, William Simonds, Ira Hutchinson and Guy Powers
Farce, Lester Hill and Russell Tooley

April 17
Song, by the Grange
Current Events, Lester Hill
Preserving cut flowers, Mildred Northrup
Helpful hints in conserving wild flowers, Della Sides
Discussion: Which counts most for success—the man, the farm, the market condition, or the weather?
Violin Solo, Arleen Paige
Special Feature, Mammie Cuddihy

May 1
Health and Accident Night
Song, "Old Oaken Bucket", by the Grange
Talk: Valuable health habits, Marietta Lang
When child diseases attack, Anna Hilton
How do you teach young children safety lessons? Anabel Tenney, Alice Cuddihy, Jessie Black
Paper: Echoes of the Vestris Disaster, Russell Tooley
Odd Accidents, Benjamin Tenney, Ronald Clark
Special Feature, Herbert Curtis

May 15
Brothers' and Sisters' Night
Mildred Northrup, Bernice Kidder, Esther Cuddihy, Ronald Clark, Lester Hill and Harold Proctor
Competitive Programs, the defeated side to furnish a treat

June 5
Farm Bureau Night
In charge of Benjamin Tenney, Harold Proctor

June 19
Children's Night
Jessie Black, Rachel Clark, Ines Sawyer and Bernice Kidder

July 3
Song, "America", by the Grange
Violin Solo, Arleen Paige
Roll Call and Current Events
Discussion: A safe and sane July Fourth
Special Feature, Elmer Merrill
Attractive patterns for patchwork quilts, Ada Simonds, Minnie McIlvin

July 17
Patriotic Night
In charge of Bernice Kidder, Mildred Northrup, Rachel Clark

August 7
Home and Community Welfare Night
In charge of Marietta Lang

August 21
New Hampshire Night
Song, "Old New Hampshire Home"
Discussion: Why do we live in New Hampshire when there are so many states that seem better?
Recitation, Carl Gove
Special Feature, Worthy Master

September 4
Bird Night
Song
Care of Birds, Minnie McIlvin
Song Birds, Marietta Lang
Helpful hints on feeding birds in winter, Lester Hill
Bird Stories, Alice E. Cuddihy
Discussion: Which does the most harm, the hawk or the crow?
Discussion: How can we best minimize the waste of agricultural products?

September 18
Song
Essay: The most useful modern household equipment, Della Sides
Discussion: What the Farm Bureau has done for farmers.
Special Feature, Herbert Curtis

October 2
Neighbors' Night
October 16
Grange Fair, in charge of Alice Graves, Lora Holt, Marjorie Brownell, Rachel Clark

November 6
Past Masters' Night
In charge of Ira Hutchinson, Andrew Cuddihy, J. Leon Brownell

November 20
Election of Officers

December 4
Song
Recitation, Anna Hilton
Discussion: How to prepare a dinner for unexpected guests
Special Feature, 1929 members

December 18
Christmas Social, in charge of Bernice Kidder, Mildred Northrup, Mammie Cuddihy

LIST OF MEMBERS, 1929

- | | |
|-------------------------|-----------------------|
| Black, F. K. | Gove, Carl L. |
| Black, Mrs. F. K. | Gerstenberger, Harry |
| Black, Lawrence | Graves, Alice |
| Black, Mrs. Lawrence | Harriman, Mrs. Mary |
| Brown, John | Hill, Lester |
| Brooks, Myrtle K. | Hilton, Kenneth |
| Butterfield, C. F. | Hilton, Mrs. Kenneth |
| Butterfield, Mrs. C. F. | Hilton, Lawrence |
| Brownell, Leon | Holt, Charles L. |
| Brownell, Mrs. Leon | Holt, Mrs. Charles L. |
| Buckwood, Celia | Hunt, Carrie |
| Cilley, Lulu | Huntington, Hattie |
| Clark, Ronald | Humphrey, Howard |
| Clark, Mrs. Ronald | Hutchinson, Ira P. |
| Cunningham, A. L. | Hutchinson, Linda E. |
| Cunningham, Mrs. A. L. | Hutchinson, G. H. |
| Cuddihy, Alice | Kidder, Mrs. Bernice |
| Cuddihy, Andrew | Lang, John |
| Cuddihy, Esther | Lang, Marietta |
| Cuddihy, John | Merrill, Eliza |
| Cuddihy, Mary | Merrill, Elmer |
| Curtis, Herbert | Merrill, Bertha |
| Cate, Harold W. | Maxwell, Mary |
| Dodge, Hattie C. | Messer, Edith |
| Edwards, Susie | McIlvin, Madison |
| Emerson, Sarah W. | McIlvin, Mrs. Madison |
| Newell, D. H. | Simonds, Walter |
| Newell, Mrs. D. H. | Sawyer, George A. |
| Northrup, Mildred | Sawyer, Mrs. G. A. |
| Parker, Marie | Tenney, B. F. |
| Poor, Arthur | Tenney, Mrs. B. F. |
| Putnam, Lester | Tenney, Mrs. Julia |
| Pope, Mrs. Sarah | Tenney, Amy |
| Paige, Arleen | Thompson, Eva |
| Paige, Campbell | Tomfohrde, Mrs. B. |
| Powers, Guy | Tenney, Anabel |
| Proctor, Harold | Tooley, Russell |
| Richardson, Mary C. | Wheeler, George |
| Sides, Della | Wilson, Marie |
| Simonds, W. H. | Wood, Morris |
| Simonds, Mrs. W. H. | Wood, Mrs. Morris |
| Simonds, Lewis | |

HONORARY MEMBERS

Brooks, Bartlett Newman, J. W.
Hutchinson, Mrs. G. H.

HANCOCK

Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Upton spent a part of last week in Lowell and Boston.

The Friday Club met with Mrs. Beth Adams. Dinner was enjoyed by the members at noon.

Norway pond is a busy place these days with the men cutting ice and the trucks and teams drawing to the several ice-houses. The ice is very clear and about the right thickness to pack well.

Rev. F. Pearson and wife are on a visit to their daughter, Mrs. Mildred Dutton, and husband in Everett, Mass., and will also visit their other daughters, Misses Edith and Nona, at Manchester, Conn. They expect to be absent about a month.

Hiram Marshal is in Greenfield where he is to do the cooking for the men who are cutting and filling the Whiting ice houses. Over fifty men are employed, and it usually takes between two and three weeks to complete the job. Mr. Marshal has served in this capacity for the Whittings for several years.

PETERBOROUGH

Mrs. Robert F. Carll has been ill at her home on the Old Dublin road with a bad cold.

A. Erlend Goyette has left town for New York and Washington on business. He will be in Miami, Fla., for a time before returning home.

A. H. Parkhurst, who has been ill at his home on High street for some time with complications following a bad cold, is reported as improving.

Reports from H. F. Nichols and his daughter, Mrs. Jessie P. Field, who left recently for Florida, advise of their safe arrival at St. Petersburg, where they have taken an apartment.

The officers of Themas chapter, No. 8, O.E.S., for the ensuing year were installed at Masonic hall. The installing officers were as follows: Emma L. Godhue, P.G.M., as matron, assisted by George Stanford, P.G.P., as patron; P.M. Sister Bryer, as marshal, and P.G. Martha, Sister Campbell as chaplain. Refreshments were served.

At the annual meeting of the Hospital Aid society of Peterborough hospital held recently the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Mrs. Carey A. Walbridge; vice president, Miss Anne V. Elyant; secretary, Mrs. Harry Wright; treasurer, Mrs. Jessie P. Field. The above with Mrs. Robert J. Paquet, Mrs. Emma Swett and Mrs. Robert F. Carll will constitute the executive board.

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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