

# The Antrim Reporter

Stationery

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ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 26, 1929

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### SEVENTEEN PUPILS RECEIVE DIPLOMAS

The Class of 1929 is One of the Largest Which Has Graduated From the Antrim High School

The thirty-fifth annual commencement of Antrim High School was held in the local Town hall on Thursday evening last at eight o'clock. The exercises were a bit late in starting, but the large crowd in attendance made this necessary.

When the exercises began, with Mrs. Albert Thornton at the piano, the class marched in and took their places on the stage; Benjamin Butterfield performed the duty of marshal most acceptably. Rev. R. H. Tibbals offered prayer.

The numbers on the program in the order of presentation were as follows: Salutatory with Essay

Carroll M. Johnson  
"The Importance of Electricity to Modern Civilization"  
Frances E. Wheeler  
"Great Composers and Artists of Pianoforte"

Vocal Music  
Miss Tandy, Mrs. Butterfield  
Class Prophecy William H. Patterson  
Essay Lois A. Day

"Life of Herbert Hoover"  
Class History and Will, Carrol A. Nichols  
Instrumental Music  
Miss Ruth Felker, Miss Margaret Felker  
Essay Winslow A. Sawyer

"History of Aviation"  
Valedictory with Essay  
Elizabeth F. Tibbals  
"The Contribution to the Immigrant to American Life"

Class Song Class of 1929  
"Dear High School Days" Penn  
With Miss Hatch, musical instructor, at the piano.

Presentation of diplomas was by Amasa A. Holden, superintendent, who made some appropriate remarks to the class.

The class was marshalled off the stage and through the hall as the closing number on the program.

Graduation Class  
Academic Course—Elizabeth F. Tibbals, Frances E. Wheeler, William H. Patterson.

Scientific Course—Carroll M. Johnson.  
General Course—Winslow A. Sawyer, Elizabeth E. Robinson, Lester A. Hill, Carrol A. Nichols, W. Merrill Gordon, John Day, Jr., William G. Richardson, Rupert E. Wisell.

Domestic Arts Course—Lois A. Day, Gladys C. Holt, Ida J. Maxfield, Carrie C. Maxfield, Rita L. Merrill.

Class Officers  
President—Carroll M. Johnson.  
Vice-President—Winslow A. Sawyer.  
Secretary—Elizabeth E. Robinson.  
Treasurer—Frances E. Wheeler.

The Faculty  
Thomas C. Chaffee, A. B., Headmaster; Beulah E. Todd, A. B.; Alice F. Hunnewell.

The exercises were fine and the speaking parts well presented. Each of

the seven had splendid papers and showed much thoughtful work in preparation; they were well memorized and nicely given.

An unusual thing is to see more boys graduating than girls, but here were nine of the male gender and eight females. The dresses were all white and beautifully made, while the blue serge suits looked very neat; the class flower—white rose—in each buttonhole was very noticeable.

The hall was tastefully decorated with streamers of green and silver crepe paper with the American flag as center pieces. The stage was banked with green with "A. H. S., 1929" in white prominently showing; and the class motto "After the Clouds the Sun" was lettered and hung over the speakers and in front of the stage.

Previous to presenting the diplomas, Mr. Holden made a few general remarks concerning our schools and presented a medal and prizes to certain ones who had excelled along special lines, as follows:

The State organization of the Sons of the American Revolution gave a bronze medal for outstanding citizenship, honesty of industry and all-around popularity; awarded to Herbert Boyer.

The local D. A. R. organization gave prizes for excellence in U. S. history. First prize in eighth grade, won by Francis Dzielowski; second, Margaret Felker. First in seventh grade, Arthur Prescott; second, Wendall Ring.

Supt. Holden mentioned the good work done by those High school pupils taking the advanced examinations in Keene, and also the good showing made by Mr. Johnson, a graduate, at the Edison exams in Concord.

The reception and dance were held on Friday evening, and an unusually large attendance was present. The Harris orchestra, of Milford, furnished music.

Decorations remained same as the evening before. In the receiving line with the class were the teachers of the High school, Mr. Chaffee, Miss Todd and Miss Hunnewell. After about an hour of introduction and hand-shaking, dancing was enjoyed till midnight. The dresses of the sweet girl graduates were neat and very attractive, while the white flannels and blue serge coats worn by the boys looked well. As a whole the class made as fine an appearance as any preceding one and everybody was proud of them.

The local High school is giving to its graduates, in very many ways, that finishing touch so much needed by young people, just as they are preparing to go out into the world. Trusting that they will all profit by the good instruction they have received the people of the town feel that their money put into the schools is paying wonderfully large dividends.

### Mrs. Clara E. Parmenter

Death again entered our quiet village early last Saturday morning, June 22, and called Mrs. Clara E. Parmenter, after a painful illness that extended over a period of seven years. She thus survived her husband exactly six months. She was a faithful member of the Baptist church for fifty-three years.

Clara E. Wilson, youngest daughter of Alexander and Caroline (True) Wilson, was born at Clinton March 25, 1861. After completing the course in the Antrim schools, she attended Bradford Academy one year, and then taught for a time in the public schools of Hancock. Most of her life, however, was spent in Antrim. November 27, 1883, she was married to Fred C. Parmenter. One daughter was born to them, Mrs. Elizabeth Felker, who has tenderly cared for her mother during her long illness, and who survives her with three grand-daughters, Ruth, Margaret and Betty Felker.

Prayers were offered at the home on Main Street, which has been her home for thirty-seven years, on Monday at one o'clock, and funeral services followed at two in the Baptist church, conducted by her pastor, Miss Elizabeth Tandy sang. The floral tributes were many and very beautiful. Interment was beside her husband in the family plot in Maplewood.

Friends in Antrim of Forrest Appleton of Manchester, formerly of this place, will be interested to know that he is now in Boston, having been trans-

### Thoughtfulness is Much Appreciated

Bristol, N. H.,  
June 22, 1929.

Editor of Reporter:

I wonder if I may have a small space in The Reporter at an early issue?

On the last day of school, Mrs. Alice Hurlin and Mrs. Nylander came to school and presented me with a very lovely letter of appreciation from the town's-people of Antrim. In addition to this, there was a purse of twenty-six dollars. There were seventy-five names of parents and friends signed to the letter.

Since it is not possible to thank each one in person, as I should like very much to do, I wish to, thank all of my Antrim friends for their wonderful kindness to me and to assure them that it is impossible to forget such "true blue" community spirit of sympathetic understanding and co-operation in my work among them as is theirs. I shall always count it a privilege, as well as a pleasure, to have lived among them for nine years.

This act of thoughtfulness was entirely a surprise to me, and while my words on paper seem far from adequate, yet I wish to leave with them this small message of appreciation and regard.

Sincerely your friend  
Bernice Isabelle Buxton

ferred to the North Station by the management of the Boston & Maine railroad, by whom he has been for some time employed.

### At the Main St. Soda Shop Where Candies of Quality are Sold

35c Forhan's Tooth Paste.....29 cents  
50c Jergen's Lotion.....39 cents  
25c Menen's Borated Talcum.....19 cents  
40c Squibbs Shaving Cream.....31 cents  
35c Palmolive Shaving Cream.....29 cents  
25c Palmolive Talcum Powder.....2 cans 25 cents  
50c Coconut Oil Shampoo.....39 cents  
50c Menen's Shaving Cream.....39 cents  
50c Glyso Cold Cream.....39 cents  
35c Glyso Hand Lotion.....29 cents

We carry a full, complete stock of patent remedies and sell at low prices; our adv. in this paper is changed weekly. Look for the money savers!

### At the Main St. Soda Shop

## KEEP PESTS AWAY

Black Fly and Mosquito Lotions and Creams will positively keep the pests away.

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

## LAST CALL !

## Silverware Contest

Ends This Week

## Saturday, June 29

Last chance to help your favorite win the 32 piece Chest of Silverware, by buying your Wedding Gifts, etc. Now!

C. L. CHICKERING, Jeweler

HILLSBORO, N. H.

Telephone 15-2

### Farewell Given R. M. Lane

Antrim people will be interested in the following news article which we clipped from a current issue of Telephone Topics, the monthly publication of the American Telephone and Telegraph Co. The article was illustrated with a three column photograph showing Mr. and Mrs. Lane surrounded by a large gathering of his former associates. The photo also showed the beautiful gifts which were presented the Lanes. The article is as follows:

"Roscoe M. Lane, for the past eight years, Equipment Engineer on the Division Engineer's staff of the Southern Division, retired from active service with the Company on May 1. Mr. Lane had been in the Bell System for thirty years on that date, his telephone career having started with the Chicago Telephone Co., now the Illinois Bell, in May, 1899. He transferred in 1905 to the Providence Telephone Company, as assistant to the Equipment Engineer. He served later as Wire Chief at Pawtucket and eventually returned to the Engineering Department, becoming Division Equipment Engineer in 1921.

"His associates in the Division, together with numerous others in the Engineering, Central Office Equipment and Western Electric forces, tendered Mr. Lane a testimonial at Blue Bell Hall, Providence, on April 29. At this gathering he was presented a handsome

### Vacation Church School

The first session of a vacation church school, held in Antrim, will open on Monday, July 8, in the Presbyterian church, continuing for two weeks. Sessions will open daily, Monday to Friday, inclusive, at nine o'clock, and close at 11:30. An experienced teacher from Manchester has been secured and several assistants will be furnished from the local churches, and the program followed will be the same as used in other schools of this kind. There will be no charge made to pupils. Children must be of school age.

This proposition is sponsored by the churches in the village, who are taking a great interest in the matter, and it is hoped that it will work out as desired. The Center society will be asked to join in the benefits to be derived from this school.

easy-chair and foot rest, mahogany chime clock and a fernery, together with a bouquet for Mrs. Lane.

"J. Fred Nelson, formerly Division Engineer, Southern Division, now with the Metropolitan Division, made the presentation to which Mr. Lane responded.

"Roscoe expects to take up his future residence near his old home in the New Hampshire Hills, where he has recently acquired a home in Antrim, N. H."

# How Schemers Fleece Public

## Oil Tricks, Stopped by New Policy, Described by Interior Department

Washington.—"What," asks the Department of Interior in a recent press memorandum, "is behind the 84,000 permits, involving millions of acres of land, issued to individuals and companies to prospect for oil and gas on the public domain since the general leasing law was passed by congress nine years ago? Why have these permits ripened into only fifty-six leases? Why have 15,000 permittees, whose rights have already been canceled for noncompliance with the law, allowed their claims to lapse? And how will the new federal oil conservation policy curb the speculation in the potential oil lands of the country?"

"These," the bulletin continues, "are some of the questions that have caused the Department of the Interior to issue a statement describing the speculation in the public domain and the methods by which promoters have been able to turn the lure of oil to their own profit and to the disadvantage of the public in exploiting the national resources."

"Many letters are on file at the department which reveal the methods by which individuals have been imposed upon in the matter of these oil lands."

"I subscribed for twenty-five acres of oil land," wrote an enlured man in the army, "to be filed on at \$2 per acre. I have already paid \$10 and will pay \$10 more this day. The land is supposed to be United States government land."

"Another correspondent who had begun to become suspicious of an oil development scheme wrote:

"What steps would I take to get my money back? My wife and I have paid in \$120 and we cannot lose it. As the association claimed the government had granted it the permit to develop, I cannot see why the government is not liable to be obliged to refund the money. As it has been some time since the filing, possibly the association has begun operations, and if so all is well. However, I can get no communication from them."

### Explains Permit.

"An oil and gas application is the holder's claim to the right to prospect on 2,500 acres of public land. This is filed in the local land office with a description of the land. A permit is his right to prospect which grows out of the application. The law requires that drilling be done progressively within time limits. Upon discovery of oil, the permittee is entitled to a lease, paying the government a royalty on all oil produced."

"It is admitted that many permits have been acquired by legitimate developers and the government has received millions of dollars in royalty from their efforts. No censure is attached to them. But upon the passage of the general leasing act, thousands of applications for prospecting permits were filed for land in so-called 'wildcat' territory, which, by the way, is land that has no visible

evidence of containing oil and gas. "These applications were filed in many instances without geological examination and by individuals without financial means of complying with the drilling requirements of the law. They had no special reason to believe that oil was present. Actual development, obviously, was not their purpose. Apparently, the hope was to obtain permits and hold them until some one had tested land for oil and gas in the vicinity, which would enable them to sell out at a large profit or secure a royalty on any oil that might be produced on their own area by others."

"When these permits were canceled for lack of development work, the lands would be filed upon again. Upon the failure of the second permittee to do the necessary prospecting work to hold the land, a third crop of applications might be filed, thus holding the land indefinitely without development."

"In the early days, when permits were canceled, the land became subject to another filing by the first qualified applicant at the district land office. The practice was criticized because certain people might obtain advance information as to when the permit was to be canceled and thus have an advantage over others. Later, the General Land Office allowed all interested parties to file on a canceled area, awarding the land to the individual whose number was first drawn."

"To take advantage of this situation interested persons or companies obtained the applications of hundreds of people whom they could control. It was like buying a multitude of chances in a lottery. The greater the number of controlled applicants at the time of drawing the better would be the chances of an individual or company getting the land. In one drawing there were 7,000 applications filed for a single tract of land—another evidence of pure speculation on behalf of the applicants. To circumvent this a \$10 filing fee was required of each applicant at drawings in recent years, which materially reduced the number."

### Efforts to Safeguard the Public.

"That the general leasing law has been used by many unscrupulous persons and associations for their own special benefit and to the detriment of those induced to enter into their schemes has long been apparent to the Department of the Interior, and every means possible has been taken to safeguard the public. Some of the schemes violate the general laws against fraud rather than the public land laws. They may involve an improper use of the mails and so need to be prosecuted by the Post Office Department. They are carefully watched by the authorities who enforce the various state and federal laws with which they come into conflict."

"A correspondent who is a mining engineer and geologist wrote the department as follows:

"I found that every available acre of public land which was within ten miles had been tied up with permits overlapping one another so that in places they were two or three

deep and over lands that had been taken as grazing homesteads or the mineral rights withheld. The parties who had obtained the permits were boomers, men without any knowledge or experience in oil structures or lands, without any money or backing or standing to obtain any and whose sole object was to get one to try it out for a little cash and agreement to get a share of the royalties. They would hold the permits as long as they could and then come back for renewal without even so much as digging a five-foot hole on them."

"In one instance an attorney prepared applications in blank or had them signed by people scattered through several states and forwarded to him. He held them until such time as he could discover from the district land office records lands which were subject to filing and then inserted the description of the land in the application. If the application had been executed some time in advance the date would be changed so as to conform more nearly to the time of the filing of the application. Usually these applications were accompanied by a power of attorney given to him by the applicant. In each instance the attorney would retain for himself a certain royalty interest and the holder of the application would have little to say as to the operations under the application or permit. Thus one man might control thousands of acres embraced in the applications and permits. The purpose of the law, that of giving individual citizens a chance to acquire valuable land, was thus interfered with."

"Interest" in Associations. "Another group of persons advertised extensively that government oil land might be had at a nominal cost, that every citizen had a right to claim his share, that the promoters would show the way to great profits through these rights. They cited outstanding successes of others on government land. They proposed to organize associations, which they induced hundreds of people throughout the United States to join. Interest in these associations were sold for \$2 an acre, not more than 100 acres going to any one person. They advertised that the interest holders would have nothing to do except to draw the royalties when oil was discovered, the backers of the association attending to all the details looking toward compliance with the terms of the permit."

"The filing of an oil and gas application for permit for 2,500 acres cost \$32 in fees. The association under this scheme would thus make a profit of \$5,088 on each application filed. The evidence is that these associations have done little more than file the applications. Their purpose, evidently, has not been oil development. The investors in their associations have taken long chances of getting any return on their investments, even where the associations have carried on development work, for all such applications have been filed on lands within strictly wildcat territory."

"The exploitation of the public through these permits to prospect will be automatically stopped by the application of President Hoover's oil conservation policy. Under that policy permits to prospect are not to be granted. Since they are not to be granted promoters will not be able to profit because of any alleged prospects of wealth that might lie in them. One element of speculation that is likely to be a part of the development of oil and mining areas will have been removed."

# Community Building

## Wise Owner Makes His Garden Part of Home

If you really use and enjoy your garden, you must make it look as though it were a part of your home. If the only way you have of getting to it is through the kitchen and the back porch where only the garbage can or ice box or cleaning bucket live, your garden will not look that way. The transition from house to garden must be gradual and attractive, if the house and garden are to seem like one unit.

If it is possible to enter the garden from a living-room or dining-room, so much the better. In that case, even if the garden is tiny, it is well to make a small brick platform or an informal flagging around the steps. If the lawn is low below the doorway, a prettier effect is gained by making a small terracing up to the steps, than by having a long flight of steps. One step or two down to the terrace will be prettier than six steps down to a flat lawn. On this flagstone or brick platform you can put comfortable porch furniture, and perhaps a bright awning or lawn parasol. Here you can have a place more out-of-doors than a regular porch, and yet as comfortable. It will be dry to your feet, and yet there will be comfortable chairs to sit in. The older members of any family will enjoy it more than sitting in the real garden.

## Model Street Incentive to Better Conditions

In Philadelphia, according to reports, is a mile of model streets—which means a mile of clean streets. The idea of clearing and maintaining this limited street area absolutely free of litter and the hundred and one other objects and features that mar attractiveness was carried out a short time ago. So impressive were the results that now schools, women's groups and other organizations in various parts of that city are out for more model streets. Eventually, a model city from the standpoint of tidiness may be the outcome. Who knows?

Certainly the movement is altogether wholesome and encouraging. The idea may prove contagious. Probably a city once clean and attractive could be kept in that condition. How refreshing it would be to have one genuine effort in that direction—Kansas City Times.

## Plea for City Beautiful

An appeal to householders to form themselves into "Neighborhood Beautiful" groups was made recently by H. A. Harrington, Detroit board of commerce secretary.

"We are attempting to conduct a city-wide spring house-cleaning," said Harrington, who is in charge of the 1929 clean-up and paint-up campaign.

Under the plan advocated by him residents of each block would form an organization for the supervision of a thorough clean-up, not only of their own premises, but of adjacent alleys and vacant lots.

"It does little good to clean up occasional spots," he pointed out. "The impressions visitors carry away are molded by the general appearance of the city."

## Stake Around Your Trees

Large trees or trees planted in exposed places should be staked. To prevent chafing, protect the tree with old rubber hose or with burlap, says the American Tree association of Washington which will send anyone tree-planting suggestions for the asking. A stake driven in the ground along side the tree with a rubber or burlap covered wire attached to the tree is a good support. Until the tree becomes firmly established see to it that the earth is closely packed about the trunk.

## Outdoor Room

Let us think of a garden as an attractive outdoor room, rather than a place of orderly beds, where flowers or other plants are grown. No matter what type of design or what type of furnishings—if one may speak of the elements of a garden as furnishings—a garden usually does not offer its full complement of enjoyment without that desirable feeling of intimacy and privacy.

## Trees and City Beautiful

Worth of trees to a city is by no means confined to beauty, says the American Tree association of Washington, which will send you tree planting suggestions for the asking. The city of fine shade trees is the City Healthful as well as the City Beautiful.

## Garden Individuality

One privilege of life in the country is the possession of a garden, and preferably of a flower garden. A garden owes any distinction it may possess to first-hand attention, and consequently can hardly be anything but individual. There are too few opportunities for individuality left to us.

## Worth Thinking Over

Towns that can't afford playgrounds for their children must be prepared to spend considerable money for care of those run over by automobiles.—Garibaldi (Ore.) News.

# KARENS OF BURMA



Bre Girls of the Burma Highlands.

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

ALTHOUGH the majority of the Burmese have a well-developed civilization, there are hill tribes in Burma whose members are strikingly primitive. Most of them are classed as Red or White Karens.

In the old days the Red Karen never went out without dha (sword) and gun, and in addition had a small sheaf of spears or rather javelins. Now, the guns remain at home, only to be used when there is a death in the village. They are fired then to scare away the disembodied spirit.

All the dead are looked upon as evil-minded or, at all events, malevolent characters, best driven away.

The Karen spears have vanished so completely that the hunter after curios has difficulty in getting them. They are of a very distinctive character, sharpened on one side only, like a knife-blade, with a male bamboo shaft that had a spike at the butt, so that the owner could stick it in the ground when he was hoeing his fields or cutting his crops, and be ready for any stranger.

But the Red Karen remains a heavy drinker. Early prospectors for teak forests used to say that a genuine Karen-ki never went abroad without taking a bamboo on his back, from which a tube led to his mouth. Apparently they could carry their liquor then, inside and out.

In addition to their liking for spirits from the still, the Red Karens are devotees of the spirits of the air, the flood and the fell. Latterly a few have become nominal Buddhists, and some have even founded monasteries and built pagodas, but none of them give up their belief in nats, to use the Burmese word for spirits.

### Ornaments of Brass.

The Karen's idea of ornamentation seems to Western eyes to make for anything but comfort. They wear great coils of brass wire and brass rods on their arms and legs. The length of these coils seems only limited by the space available or the ability of the household to pay for the rod, for brass is very expensive.

The total weight carried by the average woman is 50 or 60 pounds, and here and there some manage as much as 70 or even 80.

Burdened with this weight, they hoe the fields, carry water for domestic use, and go long distances to village markets to sell liquor. They brew a great deal of very fiery stuff and sell it to most of their neighbors, carrying it in flasks made of woven strips of bamboo lacquered over with wood-oil, and dispensed in goblets of the same manufacture. The cups are of most generous size. They hold about half a pint, and those not trained to it usually become noisy after one.

The brass-collar fashion does not seem to affect the women's health. There are plenty of active old crones among them and families of eight or ten are quite common. The only noticeable effect is that the women speak as if some one had them tight around the neck. They wear colored scarves twisted into the hair, jumper coats which slip over the head, have a fashionable Y-shaped front and back, and very short sleeves, with occasionally a little embroidery.

The skirts are like kilts, stopping above the knee and striped red and blue. The necklaces are of the usual kind, with corallians and other stones, coins and beads.

The men are not nearly so picturesque. Near main trade routes they wear the baggy trousers and short coats of the Shans. The remote villagers wear shorts and cane leggings. An attempt at decoration is seen in the anklets made of shirt buttons and kaleik seeds (the white seeds of a herbaceous plant), and every man carries a powder-and-shot case strapped to his belt. These are of wickerwork, neatly embroidered with brass bosses and raised scrollwork, and they glitter with wood-oil varnish.

### One Clan of Good Farmers.

The Kekawngin clan occupies a tract covering, perhaps, 150 square miles. They are zealous agriculturists. Every

available nook of the valley is terraced for irrigation, which is carried out with great skill and eye for contour. They grow a good deal of cotton and make their clothes of it. The average height of their country is between 3,000 and 4,000 feet, with peaks rising to 5,000. Their roads are well aligned, fairly broad, and much used, and are considered very good by those who have traveled over hill-roads, though a bicycle would have to be carried for three miles in every four.

Pack bullocks are kept and caravans go down to Toungoo on the railway. On the whole, they may be said to be the best of the hill races in this neighborhood, and they have great game drives with trained dogs.

Some authorities have doubts as to whether they are Karens and want to place them in the Mon-khmer group. Their language, however, has many similarities with Taungthu.

Some distance to the north of the Padaung country—with the small Red Karen State of Nawngpala intervening—is the Bre tract.

Their country is of a different character from that of the Padaungs. It is a much more emphatic jumble of hills, very high and steep, with exceedingly narrow valleys in between.

The dress of the Bre men is more distinctive than that of the Padaungs. They wear a pair of very short trousers, striped red and white, and tied at the wrist with a bit of string. A blanket of coarse cotton serves for a coat, and their long black hair is tied into a knot, just over the right temple, and the rest, apparently never combed, hangs over the shoulders and face. On their legs they wear cotton chieftains below the knee, with brass rings to keep the coils apart. Many of them also wear necklets or torques of brass.

The dress of the women varies for the three groups, but the differences are not great. The chief garment is a gaberdine called thindaing by the Burmese, perhaps more like a poncho, since it is slipped over the head, and has either rudimentary sleeves or none at all. They also wear a short kirtle which reaches within a hand's breadth of the knee, but some dispense with this. It is red and blue in stripes.

### Decorations of the Bre People.

The women in the northern section of the Bre tract have brass tubing coiled round the leg from the ankle to the knee, and from above the knee to half way up the thigh. The southern Bre women have to content themselves with cotton coils instead of brass. Both wear large brass hooks or torques round the neck, and enormous ear-plugs are fixed through the lobes of the ears.

They have no head-dress, and their hair, which is unkempt as that of the men, is tied in a knot at the back of the head. They marry very early—the girls at about thirteen, the youths at fifteen years of age.

It is an easy matter to determine whether or not a man has a wife. The unmarried wear pebble necklaces which have been handed down from father to son for generations. Some of them are valued at 50 rupees, which is wealth for these hills.

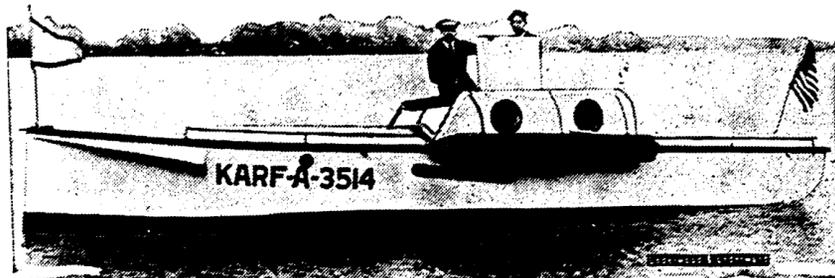
Besides these, large brass rings encircle the man's neck, hang from the ears, and are inserted in the cotton garters on his legs. The northern Bre bachelor adds to these ornaments a twisted bamboo hand round the head, studded with mother-of-pearl shirt-buttons or small red and green beads, as a sort of setting to the shards of large green beetles.

All this finery goes to the wife when he gets one, and as a husband he is reduced to a pair of trousers, a blanket, and some unornamented black rings around his legs. A rudely carved wooden comb sometimes remains fixed in his top-knot as an ornament, not for use.

Both sexes stain their teeth black, using for the purpose the leaves of a tree which the Bre call Thupo, mixed with lime-juice.

The rest of the Karen tribesmen of these hills form much smaller groups, but they all have their distinctive patois, due, no doubt, to the detestably rugged character of the country.

## Small Boat for Trip Across Atlantic Ocean



Joe Leppich of Bronson, Mich. (left), aboard his homemade steel boat in which he will attempt to cross the Atlantic ocean. He will sail from Toledo through Lakes Erie and Ontario, the St. Lawrence river to St. Johns, Newfoundland, and then over to Hamburg, Germany. The ship is 20 feet long and has already withstood a fierce storm on Lake Michigan. Leppich will have four companions—Conrad Kubatko, Rudy Bentler and Henry Schnitter of Germany, and Arlo Sowers of Bronson.

## AMERICANS EAT 35 LBS. MORE SUGAR EACH THAN IN 1910

Sweets Can Add Energy if Wisely Used, But Excess is Dangerous, Says Expert.

New York.—Americans today are consuming more than 115 pounds of sugar per capita each year, or 35 pounds a year more than in 1910. What is that added 35 pounds doing to American health?

The rise of pro-sugar and anti-sugar diet faddists over the country has led Dr. Walter H. Eddy, widely known dietary expert of Columbia university, to offer a comprehensive answer to that question in the Good Housekeeping Magazine.

"Harmful effects of sugar are traceable to excesses in its use, rather than any harm in the sugar itself, which is an essential food," he points out, adding that the excess may be represented as often by the way sugar is used as by the amount consumed. The av-

erage healthy adult can consume three to four ounces a day without difficulty or ill effects, it is estimated.

The amount consumed by any individual depends largely, however, on the individual's degree of physical activity, Doctor Eddy points out.

For example, since sugar is a fuel, a boy who spends several hours a day in strenuous outdoor games can consume more than the average amount and find it advantageous, since it adds to his energy. His sister who spends the afternoon curled up with a book will quickly grow fat and slow of mind and body if she tried to eat the same amount of sugar in candy form. The same comparison applies to the office worker, who spends his days at his desk, and the laborer whose body is being exercised through the day.

Candy itself may supply needed energy at times. With athletes, if eaten

soon before a contest, it adds fuel to supply bodily power, it is found. But if eaten before meals the result is discomforting because the chemical action of the sugar has retarded the flow of gastric juices.

"Suppose we dump a lot of sugar into the stomach just before dinner," says the Good Housekeeping article. "In the first place it tends to destroy our appetite for less strongly flavored food. If we sit down to dinner and consume our beefsteak, the steak finds no gastric juice to digest it. It has to remain there until the sugar is digested and the acid begins to flow, or it is sent on only partly digested. You see then the wisdom in placing desserts at the end of the meal."

Doctor Eddy disputes the claim that candy causes tooth decay. "Sugar is a good germ food, but it is hard to see how much of it could remain in the crevices of the teeth, since it is readily soluble in saliva and hence would be steadily diluted," he points out.

Many new railway lines are being constructed in Latvia.



## The TREASURE of the BUCOLEON

W.M.U. SERVICE

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BY ARTHUR D. HOWDEN SMITH

### CHAPTER XII—Continued

"There's plenty of time, you fool," I blazed. "Wait! Somebody—"  
I was going to say somebody might come back, and the somebody cut my sentence in the middle. A door opened, and the voice of Helene de Cespedes spoke.

"What is this I hear, mon ami?" she asked. "Are you mad? This girl is the spoli of the band. She belongs to all of us. We are holding her for a bigger stake. Shall we let you have her for your own satisfaction? You take too—"

"You are jealous," snarled Toutou. "I say I want her, and I am going to have her. I am tired of women like you."  
Hugh, his nerves under control, gently parted the folds of the curtain with his pistol muzzle. The atrium was brilliantly lighted. He and I could see perfectly. On a divan heaped with cushions lay Betty. Her hands were bound behind her, and her feet were tied loosely. Her hair was rumpled, and her blouse ripped off at the shoulder. But her eyes sparkled fire as she stared fearlessly at the monster who stood beside her.

Toutou was in a different mood from any I knew, or, rather, I should say from the one I knew. His sinisterly beautiful face revealed the latent ferocity that was the salient feature of his character, but with it there was something else, something difficult to define. The tigerish glare in his eyes was replaced by a softer light; the pupils were expanded. His mouth was slack. His movements were uncertain. He hovered over Betty, looking almost fearfully at Helene.

She stood just inside the door that communicated with the large outer chamber. She was dressed in a sports suit and high boots. Her hat was off, and her face showed plucked and wan. There were shadows under her eyes.

"Say I am jealous," she answered steadily. "I have a right to be. You have never had a woman who did more for you than I. Do you think Miss Innocence here would do what I have done?"

"That is why I want her," returned Toutou, his voice singularly hoarse. "I am tired of you. I am tired of all of you. I hunger for innocence. I wish to forget crime and evil. When we finish this job I am going to take this petite and go away where Toutou will be unknown."

"Toutou LaFlite a reformed character!" Helene laughed sarcastically. "You don't know what you are talking about. You have nothing in common with innocence."

"Who knows?"

"I know, mon ami. The girl would kill herself first. Sooner than see you do this I will kill you."

Toutou frowned at her.

Helene stepped forward boldly, one hand inside her jacket.

"There are many things you can do, Toutou," she said. "And you are chief. Nobody questions that. But remember that if the others are afraid of you, I am not. And I say that you shall not do this. Something you owe to the band. More, still, you owe to me. You know me well enough to appreciate that I intend to secure what I consider due me."

Toutou growled in his throat, and his pupils began to contract. The sick left his mouth.

"It is time you feared me," he snarled. "Go away, I am through with you. I never wish to see you again. You shall have your share of this comp, then you shall leave the band."

"But I thought there was to be no more band," sneered Helene. "I thought Toutou was to become an honest bourgeois, with a dove-cut—"

"You shall feel my knife," he barked at her.

"Why should I feel your knife?" she retorted. "The last time a woman threatened you, you fled from her knife."

Her face was white with rage, and Toutou's whole frame seemed to draw together as an animal does when it prepares to spring. His long arms curved before him, his right hand at the level of his belt.

"You do not know when a man tires of you, it seems," he exclaimed. "In you do not see we wish to be by ourselves?"

She made a violent effort to regain her self-control.

"For the last time," she said quietly, "will you heed the opinion of your colleagues and leave this girl alone?"

"No," he growled savagely. "Go, you—"

"Look out," cried Betty, who alone of us all could see clearly what Toutou was doing with his right hand. "His knife!"

Helene snatched a pistol from her blouse; but he was too quick for her. As the flame spurted from the barrel he leaped aside, and his immensely long arm curled out and slashed down.

The blood frothed over the hilt of his knife as it clicked on her collarbone, and she dropped, choking, to the floor.

In the same instant Hugh fired, but one of us fumbled him and the bullet missed. Toutou turned, saw the curtain swaying as we charged, and ran for the door. I fired once, and the bullet chipped his arm and side, but he was out before we could shoot again.

From the courtyard came a crash and a ripple of shots that vied with the thunder. A chorus of yells pierced thinly the howling of the gale.

Nikka, hearing Helene's pistol, had accepted it as the long overdue signal for his attack.

"Take care of Betty, professor!" Hugh called to King. "See if you can help this poor girl. Come on, Jack. Watty!"

### CHAPTER XIII

#### Under the Red Stone

The big room was a maze of shadows. Stable lanterns, flickering in the drafts, hung from hooks in walls and pillars. Toutou stared his flight by the door to the courtyard, one ear inclined to the bedlam of shots and outcries that threaded the roar of the storm. As we burst in he raised a pistol and sprayed us with bullets as rapidly as he could pull the trigger. But he had the knife-fighter's inability to shoot straight. Bullets "phutted" all around us, yet none of us was hit.

Several men and women stared at us. Hilmi Bey peered from behind a pillar next to the courtyard door. He had plainly taken shelter at the crack of Helene's pistol. Montey Hilyer and Serge Vassilievich stood some distance to the right of us, paralyzed with surprise. Maude Hilyer and Sandra Vassilievna had risen from seats at the other end. Apparently they had supposed Toutou was engaged only with Helene.

He screamed at them, insensate in his fury. His knife still dripped blood. He flung his empty pistol at us.

"Fools!" he shrieked. "We are betrayed!"

The door to the courtyard was open, and he spun on his heel and



"There's Plenty of Time, You Fool," I Missed.

dodged behind a pillar. Tokalji reeled in.

"Strange Tzigan folk have burst the street door," he bellowed. "We—"

He gaped at sight of us.

"Quick!" Hugh shouted. "Scatter—before they shoot!"

Watkins and I jumped right and left. Hugh sought the shelter of a pillar.

"Shoot!" yelled Toutou. "Shoot! Fools! Swine! Dogs!"

And he bubbled on obscenely, darting catlike from pillar to pillar toward Watty. Hilyer and Serge simultaneously came to life and made for us, guns spurting, throwing pieces of furniture to confuse us. Things happened so fast that it was impossible to keep track of everything, but I found myself in a pistol duel with Serge. Hugh

### Knowledge of History Duty of Citizenship

There never was a time when the average man needed to know more about the continuity and tradition of his race than to this age, when he is beset on all sides by agitators who seek to trample under foot anything that custom has hallowed or experience taught us to be true. Bacon advocated the reading of history as making men wise, and it is to be hoped that this revival of interest in our

and Watkins were blazing away at Hilmi, Hilyer and Tokalji, and Toutou was weaving through the smoke, seeking an opportunity to close with one of us. I paid no attention to the women until a bullet spat on a pillar by my ear. I knew it could not have come from the front, and started, I turned to the left in time to see Sandra aiming deliberately at me. I dodged, and thereby opened myself to her brother's attack.

He was an expert marksman, and I realized there could be only one result for me if I continued exposed in flank. So I tore a lantern from its hook and dung it on the floor. The burning oil vomited forth a cloud of thick black smoke, and under cover of this I changed my position, gaining the protection of another pillar. Here I was safe from Sandra; but her brother knew where I was and our duel continued. It was no steady stream of bullets, but a pot shot whenever one of us thought he saw an opportunity. All around us others were doing the same thing, and the waiting roof rang to the reports, while the acrid fumes of the powder and the smoke from broken lamps stung the eyes. And outside the thunder was pealing and the lightning splitting the heavens and Nikka's men and Tokalji's gypsies were trying their feeble best to rival nature's forces.

Suddenly, I sensed that our opponents were bracing for a combined effort. There was a rapid-fire exchange of exclamations in the thieves' French and Tzigan dialect they used for confidential communication. I heard an empty cartridge clip jingle on the floor. But in the shifting of light and smoke it was impossible now to tell real men from the shadows. I struck my head around a pillar, crouched and slipped aside. Then, while I was unprotected, the rush came.

"Go!" called Hilyer's voice.

The shadows were pricked with pistol flashes. Serge Vassilievich leaped for the pillar behind which I had stood, his gun blazing, knife in hand. He did not see me, on my knees, four feet to the right, and I put my first bullet in his thigh. He stopped as if a giant's hand had been shoved against his breast, tottered and fell backward. As he fell, one of the burning oil pools ignited a bundle of blankets, and the rising flames sketched us both clearly against the darkness that shrouded the far end of the room.

There was a scream. I recognized Sandra's voice, but I could not see her. Instead, I saw Hilmi Bey sneaking up on Watkins, who was holding back Toutou. I drove the Levantine away with my first shot. Then the hammer clicked, and I knew the magazine was empty. I dropped to my knee again, thinking I was concealed by a patch of shadow, and fumbled for a fresh clip. But the treacherous light flared upward, the shadow disappeared and I was left defenseless. I saw a raging figure, hat flying, pistol raised, running at me. I saw the pistol flash, felt a numbing blow on my shoulder and tumbled in a heap.

For a second my eyes misted, the room danced before me. Then I heard a chatter of Russian and Watkins, wildly disapproving.

"None of that ere, miss. If you please, now! I don't want to hurt you, but—"

I looked up. Sandra, her face contorted with demoniac rage, her empty pistol shaking in her hand, was backing away before Watty's menacing crouch.

A woman screamed again, horribly, so that it rasped your heart-strings. It was Maude Hilyer. She stood, with hands clutching her cheeks, her gaze on the center of the room where Montey staggered against a pillar, the blood from a punctured lung gurgling in his throat, bravely trying for the last time to raise the smoking muzzle of his automatic.

Hugh, relieved of the Englishman's attack, was taking pot shots at Toutou and Hilmi. I saw Tokalji slip through the door into the rain, and as Vernon King ran up the stairs from the atrium Hilmi followed the Tzigan, and Toutou jumped through a window, squawling like the big cat he was. Behind me Watkins was scientifically roping Sandra, hand and foot, regardless of the curses she spat in three languages. Vassilievich had fainted from the pain of his wound. Maude Hilyer sat on the dirty floor, under the single wobbling lantern that remained intact, and cradled the head of her dying husband. We had swept the House of the Married.

Or had we? As I tried unsuccessfully with one hand to reload my pistol, I felt a pressure at my back. I turned and very nearly impaled myself on a long knife blade. A tense, willowy figure, bare-footed and tumble-haired, stood over me.

"You are Jakka," said Kara in the Tzigan dialect—I could understand simple phrases after my experience with Nikka's tribespeople. "Where is Nikka?"

Dumfounded, I pointed to the courtyard. She glided toward the door, but Hugh intervened.

"Not so fast," he said. "Whose friend are you?"

country's story is being undertaken in the spirit that ought to underlie all our reading, not that of blind acceptance, or that of contradiction, but with an open, alert mind, so that we may weigh and consider well before lending our support to or withholding it from any proposed political reform. The reading of history is the first duty of citizenship.—Exchange.

She did not understand him, and raised her knife.

"She's all right, Hugh," I called. "She's trying to find Nikka—must have been asleep upstairs. Let her go."

But she did not wait for him to stand aside. With a single leap, she put one of the pillars between him and herself, and vaulted from the window Toutou had escaped by.

"Nothing slow about that girl," said Hugh. "Everybody whole?"

A pistol cracked in the doorway, and the bullet sang by his ear.

"They're still after us," he commented.



"Coming, Nikka!" Shouted Hugh.

ed, dropping beside me. "Have to load my gun."

"Then load mine, too," I said. "My left shoulder's bit—whole arm is no use."

He laid down his automatic.

"We'll carry you inside with Betty. I see Watty has made a prisoner, and Vassilievich had better be watched. You can—"

"I will not," I returned. "We'll need every man before we finish tonight. Hear that!"

The courtyard had become an inferno—yells, screams, bows, shots, the beat of the rain and the din of the storm.

"Tie my arm to my side, and I'll be O. K.," I urged.

Betty crawled between us.

"Did I hear you call me?" she asked. "My word!" grunted Hugh. "Get back, Bet. This is—"

"Touch and go," she supplemented his sentence. "I have Helene's gun. You boys had better help Nikka. I can guard this place."

A whistle shrilled in the courtyard. "Hugh!" It was Nikka's voice. "Jack!"

There was a racket of shots.

"Yes, he must be badly outnumbered," muttered Hugh. "No time to lose. Here, Jack, where's your handkerchief? Right O! Thanks, Bet. Not too tight. Can you stand that?"

"Yes, load my gun, somebody."

Betty, took it. King, esconced behind an adjacent pillar, fired at the door.

"They seem to be waiting for us out there," he observed.

"Yes," said Hugh. "Betty, you lie here in the shadows. Don't let anybody approach you, no matter what they say. Keep an eye on Mrs. Hilyer and the Russian girl—and her brother. See him over there? He's done in, for the time being, but if he comes to maybe you'd better tie him up."

"Don't you worry about me," answered Betty valiantly. "I can take care of myself. Do hurry!"

"Ere, your ludsip," came a throaty whisper from Watkins. "This way, gentlemen."

He was at the far end of the room, and while we watched, he put his hat on the end of his crouch—from which he refused to be parted—and stuck it above the sill of a window.

"I've done this twice now, your ludsip," he added, "and nothing's happened. They ain't watching ere."

A little investigation proved that he was right, and we crawled out into the rain and huddled against the house wall, attempting to disentangle the situation. The rain was descending in slanting, blinding sheets. Pistols cracked and men gasped or shouted, but we could not tell whether they were friends or foes. As we waited, two men dashed by, one in pursuit of the other. It was impossible for us to intervene. Then, with a preliminary crash of thunder, the lightning zig-zagged across the sky, and for the winking of an eye the courtyard was as bright as day.

I had an impression of bodies scattered here and there, and little clusters of men that struggled and ran. Over in the corner of the courtyard wall by the bachelors' house men swirled in a tumultuous mass. The darkness closed down once more, thick and wet and cold.

"Coming, Nikka!" shouted Hugh. And to us. "The big fight is the key to everything. We must break it up. They've got Nikka planned in."

Tokalji's gang faced around as we attacked their rear; but we went clean through them and almost drove on to the knives of Nikka's party.

"After them!" yelled Hugh. "We've got 'em breaking!"

Nikka called to his men in their own tongue, and they lined up with us in a thin file across the courtyard from wall to wall. Behind Nikka I had a brief vision of an assassin who had flanked us and lifted my automatic—but something, the proud pose of the head, perhaps, warned me it was Kara. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

## McGraw System Hard to Beat

FRED LINDSTROM probably typifies the spirit of the Giants. The slim, twenty-four-year-old third baseman—a regular in the National league for the last six seasons, has become one of the greatest hitters in the game. His fielding ability has been unquestioned from the first day he broke in as a brilliant but inexperienced seventeen-year-old. And Lindstrom has been a better third baseman with each succeeding year, says a writer in an exchange.

After you say Lindstrom is a fine hitter and a fine fielder, he is still a mighty influence on the ball team. He has a way about him—joyous, confident and game—that percolates through the rest of the ball club. He loves to win for the sake of winning. Baseball to him is first a game and then a profession.

Playing ball for John McGraw is a rather grim business for most athletes. So much penalty is attached to a single slip. But Lindstrom somehow manages to keep his philosophical balance. He doesn't let McGraw faze him in the slightest. He is perhaps the only Giant who ever had the cast-iron gall to kid his hard boiled manager.

Here is one story:

The Giants jumped out of a western city last season just after winning a close final game through a brilliant play of Lindstrom's which cut off the tying run at the plate in the ninth. Fred went over behind third base for a hard smash, came up with it and, while off balance, threw home to Hogan to nail the sliding runner by an eyelash.

Lindstrom sat in the diner that night. Across the aisle sat John McGraw. Entered a newspaper man.

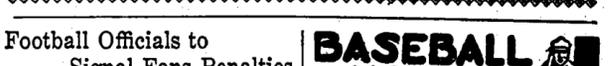
"That was a great play you made this afternoon, Fred," murmured the newcomer.

Freddy waved the compliment airily to one side.

"It's nothing," he said loudly, indicating his doughy manager, tolling with a steak, "it was the McGraw system, that's all."

John McGraw glared. But there might have been just a hint of a twinkle in his hard gray eyes.

Other Giant players have fallen afoul of what Lindstrom called the "McGraw system" at one time or another.



Fred Lindstrom.

### Football Officials to Signal Fans Penalties

Football officials in the East will use a signal system next fall to tell the fans in the stands what penalties are for, etc. In the gathering at Cambridge, for the Harvard demonstration game, the officials were drilled in signs by Walter Okeson, chief of the eastern arbiters of the gridiron.

When an official on the field takes the ball and paces off 5 or 15 yards next fall the spectators won't have to ask each other what it was for. They'll be told by signals. Okeson has not hit upon a definite code as yet but will devise one as simple and plain as possible.

Several years ago Pete Dwyer of Syracuse voluntarily used such a set of signals and he was a very popular official. But others, the veterans, frowned upon him and would not follow suit.

### Havana Course Lessens Task of Golf Visitors

The Country club of Havana has a most ingeniously arranged score card that could be copied to advantage by every "pay-as-you-play" and resort layout in the country.

The first page has the yardage and par for the links. Nothing unusual about that, but on the second and third pages are given an outline of each hole, showing where to aim and to place the drive for the short player, the medium hitter and the slugger. All hazards, whether natural or artificial, are shown clearly. For a person starting out over a strange course, such directions are a great convenience.

### Lee Meadows Sold

The Indianapolis baseball club of the American association announces that it has obtained Lee Meadows, veteran pitcher, from Pittsburgh of the National league on an optional agreement. Meadows has been in the major leagues for years and was one of the first players to wear spectacles while in uniform.

James Kenny, of the Delmar colored club, fell while rounding second base in a game at Laurel, Del. He was not sliding nor was he struck. The fall brought a broken leg.

Jim Scott, former major league pitcher and now an umpire in the Southern league, spends his winter months working in a Hollywood studio as a carpenter.

Luke Sowell, A. B., B. S. (Alabama), is the most educated player on the Cleveland Indians' roster. He has three months' work between him and a master's degree.

Earl Clark, Boston Braves gardener, set a new National league record in the Braves-Cincinnati Reds game when he accepted twelve putouts in center field.

Officials of the Los Angeles club of the Pacific Coast baseball league announced the purchase of Fred Haney, third baseman, from the St. Louis Cardinals.

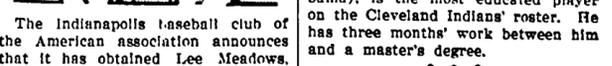
Back home there was always a lad of eleven or so who was allowed to play right field on condition that he go after the ball, in case of it dropping into the old lady's zinnias.

Tony Plansky, the great-all around athletic star of Georgetown, failed to make good with Providence. Plansky was taken South by the Braves and later turned over to King Eader at the Hub club's farm.

Jim Moore, young right-handed pitcher, was returned to Little Rock of the Southern association by the Cleveland Indians. Moore was obtained from Little Rock last fall on a conditional purchase.

### John Evers Restrained From Baiting Umpires

Johnny Evers, first lieutenant to Emil Fuchs, officially is captain of the Braves, and as such is permitted to discuss the decisions with the umpires, but this is limited. When the Braves are at bat and Evers is on the third base coaching line he may talk to the umpire, but when the Braves are in the field and he is in the dug-out he may not come out. Umpire McCormick restrained him when he bobbed up out of the dugout recently and when Evers took the matter up with President John A. Heydler of the league, Heydler upheld the umpire.



John Evers.

### Knowledge of History Duty of Citizenship

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# C. F. Butterfield

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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 E. B. ELDRIDGE, Assistant

Wednesday, June 26, 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 this same rate list of 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

Herbert E. Wilson has been in New York this week on business.

Mrs. George Newman of Somerville, Mass., was a recent guest of relatives in town.

Several small leaks in the water pipe in the village are being repaired this week.

Mrs. Archie N. Nay is spending a week with Mrs. Carlton A. Lamprey, at Laconia.

Paul F. Paige, of Detroit, Mich., was the week-end guest of his mother, Mrs. E. C. Paige.

FARMS—And Village Property for sale. Carl Johnson, Real Estate Agent, Hillsboro, N. H. Adv. 1f

John A. Brown was the guest of his cousin, Harold L. Dustin, North Adams, Mass., a portion of the past week.

The Ladies' Aid society of the M. E. church will hold their annual fair at the church, as last year, on the last Friday in July—the 26th.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Holland have removed from the Armstrong house, on West street, to the Shouls house, on Bennington Road.

SHETLAND PONIES free to boys and girls as premiums. Write for particulars. Wakefield Extract Company, Sanbornton, New Hamp. Adv

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Brooks and Miss Gladys Brooks, of Worcester, Mass., were Sunday guests of relatives and friends in this place.

Coming! July 12th. The Clark Players, of Manchester, in "Windy Willows," for the benefit of Ephraim Weston Relief Corps. Watch for posters.

Dr. and Mrs. W. L. Kelso and daughter, Miss Velma, of Hillsboro, and Mason C. Butterfield, of Manchester, were Sunday callers at John A. Brown's.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Murray, of West Somerville, Mass., are spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Cooper. Mrs. Murray and Mrs. Cooper are sisters.

Mrs. Hutchinson and Mrs. Whittle, of Milford, and Mrs. Fannie Campbell and Miss Campbell, of Boston, were in town on Monday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Clara E. Parmenter.

A few members of the Masonic fraternity were in Hillsboro on Sunday to attend the special service at the Methodist church, it being St. John's day. Rev. L. E. Alexander preached the sermon.

### Regarding Fire Works

The state law forbids the use of Fire Works till July Fourth. Prosecutions are sure to follow if law is not obeyed.

GEORGE W. NYLANDER, Police Officer.

Antrim, N. H. June 24, 1929.

### Auction Sale

By Carl H. Muzzey, Auctioneer, Antrim, N. H.

Mrs. Emma J. Cooley will sell all her personal property, consisting in part of household goods, at auction, at her home on Concord street, Antrim village, on Saturday, June 29, at 10 o'clock a. m. sharp. Here is an accumulation of more than forty years in one house, and in addition a number of antiques. For other particulars read auction bills.

## Moving Pictures!

MAJESTIC THEATRE Town Hall, Antrim

Wednesday, June 26 Man Made Women with Leatrice Joy

2 Reel Comedy

Pathe Weekly Pictures at 8.00

W. A. NICHOLS, Mgr.

## Antrim Locals

R. H. Kaford of Manchester was in town on Friday last on business.

Mrs. Charles L. Merrill has been entertaining her sister from Boston for a season.

Mrs. Morris Burnham of Manchester is spending a week in this place, where she formerly resided.

The season has opened at Lake Massassecum and patrons are glad to hear the announcement.

Mrs. George E. Warren has been entertaining relatives at her home on Concord street the past week.

Mrs. F. C. Parmenter has not been as well of late, and a trained nurse is caring for her a part of the time.

William Congreve, Jr., a resident of Miami, Florida, is the guest of his father at Antrim Center for a while.

Herbert E. Wilson attended a banquet at the Eagle Hotel, Concord, on Thursday last, of Oilomatic sales organization.

Misses Eckles and Fredrika Nay are at their home here with their mother, Mrs. M. E. Nay, for the summer vacation.

A number of members of the senior class, A. H. S., attended the graduation exercises in Milford on Wednesday evening last.

FOR SALE—Standing grass, 90% machine mowing. Use of barn for storage. Have hay fork. Bass Farm, Antrim.

George A. Barrett, who has employment in Waltham, Mass., was at his home here on Saturday accompanied by Mrs. Barrett.

Mrs. Eliza V. Merrill is stopping with Mrs. Day, who is confined to her home by illness; Mrs. Day is mother of Mrs. Jennie Dearborn.

Miss Eleanor Lane, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Lane, formerly of this place, has been visiting her aunt, Miss Sadie Lane, the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Nichols entertained friends the past week from Boston, who were here to attend the graduation exercises of the A. H. S.

Forrest Tenney, Wallace Whyntott and Kenneth Butterfield, students at N. H. University, have completed the year's work and are enjoying vacations.

For Sale—Amesbury boat, in fairly good condition; will be sold right. Anyone interested can learn more about it by applying at Reporter office. adv.

Howard Gokey has removed his family and household goods from town and gone to Torrington, Conn., where he and members of his family have employment.

Leon Cate and family have removed from town, after a six years' residence here. They will reside in Gorham, Maine, and Mr. Cate will be employed in Portland.

There were quite a number of relatives and friends of members of the graduating class in town for the commencement exercises and reception last Thursday and Friday.

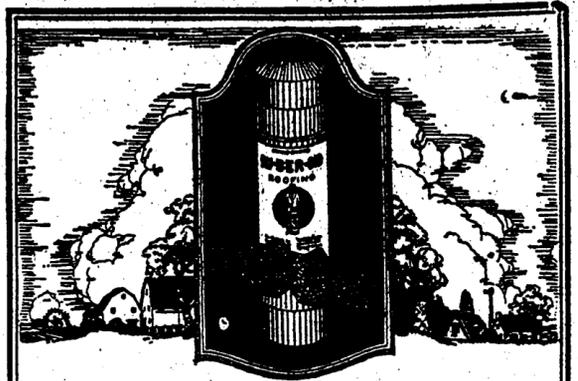
The High school closed on Friday and Miss Todd and Miss Hunnewell of the faculty left for their respective homes in North Attleboro, Mass., and Augusta, Maine, on Saturday morning.

Help Wanted, Male—We have an excellent opportunity for man wishing to increase his earnings during spare time. Pay weekly. Write today. Connecticut Valley Nurseries, Manchester, Conn.

Arthur and Paul Prescott, sons of William Prescott, are spending the summer with relatives in Nova Scotia. Mr. Prescott accompanied his sons to Boston from which port they took the boat to Yarmouth, N. S.

Perley E. Richardson of Concord left at the Reporter office one day very recently a copy of The Hillsboro Messenger, published in August, 1870, the same being Vol. 1, No. 44. This is a four page paper, each page being 16x16 inches, and interesting to look through.

Frank E. Wheeler, who has been agent at the local B. & M. station for the past sixteen years, has been transferred to the Bennington station, which position he assumed some two or more weeks ago. He will continue his residence in Antrim. The position at the local station has been filled by Mr. Bellville of Newport, whose wife was formerly Miss Eunice Kilder of Antrim.



## The Proof of Ruberoid Quality

THE test of your motor car is on the road. The test of your farm machinery is in the field. Use tells the final truth regarding the durability of these products.

Similarly, the only place to test a roofing is on the roof. It is on roofs that Ruberoid Roll roofing and Shingles have made good. Thousands of Ruberoid Roofs are on record which have lasted twenty, twenty-five and thirty years and are still giving excellent service today. These furnish the proof of Ruberoid quality—a proof no careful buyer can afford to ignore.

Innumerable ready roofings masquerade under the name Ruberoid, but there is only one genuine. We sell it. Come in or phone us today for samples and descriptive folders.

# RU-BER-OID

## SHINGLES ~ ROOFINGS

A. W. PROCTOR, Antrim

## Antrim Locals

Miss Florence L. Brown has returned from her visit of a few weeks in California, where she visited with Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Goodell.

Miss Mignon Pray and party of lady friends from Weymouth, Mass., were in town on Friday night to attend the reception of the graduating class of the Antrim High. The party continued their trip to the White Mountains on Saturday.

The Clark Dramatic Club of Manchester will present "Windy Willows," a comedy in four acts, for the benefit of the local Woman's Relief Corps at Town Hall, Antrim, on Friday evening, July 12. For other particulars watch for posters.

The Ladies' Circle of the Baptist Church held their annual meeting at the home of Mrs. H. A. Hurlin. The following officers were elected: President, Mrs. Emma S. Goodell; vice president, Mrs. W. W. Brown; secretary, Mrs. Rose Poor; treasurer, Mrs. H. A. Hurlin.

### Regarding Chairman Storrs

Again the Governor's Council refuses to replace Chairman John W. Storrs, who has served the state so admirably on the board of Public Service Commission. Very many quite agree with the position taken by the Executive Council, and consider the matter in a light similar to the following from the Manchester Union:

"Thus far, the only objection to Mr. Storrs that appears to come from official sources is that he has reached the age of seventy years. He has been identified with the public service commission many years, first as engineer and in recent years as member of the commission, the inference to be drawn being that he was promoted because of good service in his engineering capacity. Granting that in these days the need of young men in public service is being greatly stressed and that there is some foundation for the theory, it yet remains that some good reason for retiring elderly persons in favor of younger men should be advanced. Something more than the mere fact that a man is getting along in years seems desirable to justify the removal of a capable official. No claim has been advanced thus far that Mr. Storrs is not performing his duties in a capable manner, and until a better reason than the one that is being emphasized is given, there seems to be no good reason for dismissing him so long as he continues able to do the work in which he has had long experience and for which he had valuable preliminary training."

This being a fact apparently recognized by a large number of men of much knowledge along this line, it seems that a nice thing for Governor Tobey to do, he being a servant of the people, would be to renominate Mr. Storrs for another term.

## NORTH BRANCH

George Wilson is in Rhode Island on business for a short stay.

Mr. Lawson has commenced work at Bennington on the new bridge.

Bernard Grant, of Boston, has been at his home for a few days recently.

Mrs. Cook and family are at their Branch home for the summer vacation.

Mrs. Mary Cate has arrived at Liberty Farm for the summer season.

Mr. and Mrs. Morris Wood spent the week end with relatives at Athol, Mass.

Miss Bertha Merrill, of Concord, was a visitor at M. P. McIlvin's for the week end.

There is a party of surveyors at work surveying on the so-called Keene Road, Route No. 9.

Mr. and Mrs. Cunningham entertained a party from Manchester at their grove one day last week.

Mrs. Sarah J. Pope was in town calling on old friends. She is working at the Pierce Farm for a short time.

Mrs. Edith McClure and daughter, Mary, and Mrs. Gladys Cole and two sons are with their mother at Bide-a-wee for the summer.

Mrs. Effie Peabody entertained her friends June 19th on her birthday anniversary; a pleasant time was enjoyed by all. Refreshments of cake, fancy cookies, fruit, punch and candy were enjoyed.

### Fined for Drunkenness

Three young men from Jaffrey were taken into custody on Sunday evening, by Roger Hilton, motor traffic officer, after he had been crowded off the road by these reckless drivers, on the South Bennington road near the powder mill bridge so-called. They spent the night in the "cooler" in Antrim, in charge of Police Officer Nylander. Monday morning they were before Judge Wilson, of Bennington. The driver of the car, Erno Ojo, was fined \$100 and costs, \$13.82, for driving car while under the influence of liquor. The other two, Lawrence Labier and Rosier Quillett, were fined \$13, including costs, for being drunk.

### Card of Thanks

I wish to thank my kind friends and neighbors who came to my home and helped me to pass my birthday, bringing with them punch and candy, and presents of different kinds; also a beautiful birthday cake. Words cannot tell how glad I am for such kind friends. God bless them all!

Effie M. Peabody.

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

Moving Pictures! DREAMLAND THEATRE Town Hall, Bennington at 8:00 o'clock Saturday, June 29 Man-Made Women with Leatrice Joy 2 Reel Comedy

Bennington. Congregational Church Rev. Stephen S. Wood, Pastor Sunday School 10 a.m. Preaching service at 10.45 a.m. Christian Endeavor at 6 p.m.

Mrs. Earl Sheldon is entertaining her sister and children, from Connecticut.

Miss Isabel Call is at home from Keene Normal school for the summer vacation.

The town hall is receiving a new coat of paint. Harry Brown is doing the work.

The Benevolent society meets at the chapel on Thursday afternoon, at two o'clock.

Mrs. Stephen Chase has returned home, after three weeks' visit in Vermont. A daughter and family returned with her.

Mrs. J. D. Weston, of Stony Brook Farm, is to have a two months' trip to California.

Miss Sarah Weeks' sister and her husband, from New York, are visiting here, at Miss Lawrence's.

Mrs. Sarah Bartlett entertained her daughter and family, from Lowell, Mass., over the week-end.

On Thursday, about 11 a.m., the fire department was called out to extinguish a blaze in J. J. Griswold's chimney.

Wanted—Two or three rooms, furnished or unfurnished, either in Antrim or Bennington. Write Box 196, Bennington. Adv.

The supper at the chapel on Thursday netted the society \$22.50. Mrs. Seaver, Mrs. G. Ross and Mrs. Keyser were the committee.

Mr. and Mrs. Allan Gerrard went to Holyoke, Mass., last of the week to attend the graduation of their grand-daughter, Miss Margaret Gerrard.

The Christian Endeavor society will meet at 6 p.m. Sunday; Harry Joslin is the leader. Subject: "Heroes for Christ." Election of officers may occur at this meeting.

Francis McGrath, who has been ill for some time, is reported slightly improving. He was unable to attend the graduation of his class, but received his diploma just the same.

At the Congregational church next Sunday morning, the Sunday school will assemble at 10 o'clock. In the mean time the Sunday School Board will meet to arrange for a picnic.

The pastor, Rev. Stephen S. Wood, will preach next Sunday morning on "The Future of Congregationalism." Will the Congregationalists unite with the Christian denomination? The proposed merger of the two denominations will be discussed in the sermon.

Court Bennington, No. 35, F. of A., entertained Grand Officers at their regular meeting last Thursday evening, at Engine hall. Leo A. Duhamel, Grand Chief Ranger, of Claremont was present, accompanied by brothers from Claremont: Joseph Caron, Edgar Gaudette, Henry Bonneville, Homer Marcotte. At the close of the meeting a buffet lunch was served.

The piano pupils of Miss E. L. Lawrence gave a recital at Grange hall on Friday evening, which was well received by parents and friends. They did remarkably well considering the short time they have taken lessons, some only three months and some six months, while only two had ever played in public before. It is hardly fair to mention the better players under these conditions, as all may be equally proficient soon. The pupils taking part were:

- Barbara Mallette Louise Sturtevant Roland Taylor Carl Cuddemi Harry Dunbar Laura Sylvester Ruth Wilson Paul Cashion Charlotte B. Cuddihy Ruth M. Wilson Frances Cuddemi Elizabeth King Earl Sheldon

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

Bennington

The death of Mrs. Harry Claffin occurred at her home in this village on Saturday morning last; her age was about 40 years. Funeral was held on Monday.

A few families made up a nice party on Sunday and went to Sunapee for a picnic dinner; these people were in the party: Mr. and Mrs. Henry W. Wilson, Mrs. Ruth French, Lawrence Parker and family, Joseph Diamond and family, Harry Brown and family, and Frederick Bell, of Quincy, Mass.

W. R. C. Notes

The Ephraim Weston Woman's Relief Corps held its regular meeting on June 18, with a good attendance, although a very warm evening. General orders were read and business transacted. Mrs. Sides, Patriotic Instructor, gave an elaborate program to observe Flag Day, which consisted of patriotic music, readings and tableaux. A social hour followed. Ethel Whitney, Press Cor.

Legion Auxiliary Notes

The regular meeting was held in Library hall on Monday evening, when a Fidac program was presented. Mrs. Josephine C. Adams, Dept. chairman, of Derry Village, showed a moving picture of Serbia. There were two papers on Serbian customs read by Derry ladies, and Mrs. Helen McCoy sang a Slovene song. Mrs. Vera Butterfield and Mrs. Mae Perkins sang the Serbian National Anthem. Serbian refreshments were served.

The ladies of the Auxiliary will conduct a food sale on Friday afternoon, at three o'clock, on the Presbyterian church lawn.

CHURCH NOTES

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Presbyterian-Methodist Churches Rev. William Patterson, Pastor.

Thursday, June 27 Prayer and praise service at 7 p.m. A study of the book of Daniel.

Sunday, June 30 Morning worship at 10.45 o'clock. Sermon by the pastor.

Bible school at 12 noon. Union service at 7 p.m., in the Methodist church.

The Lord's Supper will be observed in this church on Sunday, July 7.

Baptist

Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor Thursday, June 27 Church prayer meeting 7.30 p.m. Topic: "When I Am Perplexed," Cor. 4:7-18.

Sunday, June 30 Morning worship at 10.45. Pastor will preach on "Children of God." Church school at 12 o'clock.

Antrim Student An Alternate

As was mentioned in these columns last week, Carroll M. Johnson took the tests in the Edison prize scholarship award, which were given in Concord under the supervision of the State Board of Education. Fourteen boys took these exams and here is what Ernest W. Butterfield, Commissioner of Education, said.

"The 14 candidates were superior boys and the tests showed high mental ability and keen intellectual aptitude. All came as chosen representatives of the high schools or academies from which they are to graduate this year and all brought the highest recommendations from the headmasters of these schools."

Regarding Antrim's candidate, Mr. Butterfield had this to say:

"Carroll Johnson is to graduate from the Antrim school. Both his school record and the scores given in a considerable number of tests indicate for Johnson unusual ability. In school he has had perfect attendance for four years. He is a skilled artisan, has made machinery and apparatus and by vacation work has familiarized himself with machinery of different kinds."

While Mr. Johnson did not win first in the test, he was fortunate in being selected as alternate, which speaks well for him. He is eldest son of Hiram W. Johnson, works manager of the Goodell Company.

STEPHEN CHASE PLASTERING! TILESETTING

Work of this kind satisfactorily done, by addressing me at P. O. Box 204, Bennington, N. H.

Social Union at M. E. Church

The June meeting of the Contoocook Valley Methodist Social Union met with the Woodbury Memorial M. E. church on Tuesday of this week, for a morning, afternoon and evening session. The attendance at these sessions was good, interfered with somewhat by the showers in the afternoon and evening. The program appears herewith:

11 a.m. Devotions—Rev. C. W. Frye, president of the union Business Sermon—Rev. William Weston

12 m. Basket lunch A goodly number brought along a basket lunch, and with hot coffee furnished by the ladies of the local church a delightfully pleasant hour was passed.

2 p.m. Devotions—Rev. William Patterson Sermon—Rev. Charles Tibbetts Offering

Vocal solo—Herman Hill Paper—Rev. E. F. Miller Vocal solo—Miss Esther Perkins Sermon—Rev. Frank W. Smith

5:30 p.m. Banquet, with the following menu:

- Cold Boiled Ham Salads Potato Chips Hot Rolls Ice Cream Cake Coffee

7 p.m. Devotions—Rev. Bowen Shattuck Business

Vocal duet—Mrs. Butterfield and Miss Tandy, with Miss Balch at the piano Offering

Vocal solo—Mrs Butterfield Sermon—Rev. LeRoy W. Stringfellow, D.D., District Superintendent

The several sermons and papers given by the visiting pastors were good and greatly enjoyed by all who heard them. The music also was received with favor. Altogether, the officers of the union expressed themselves as well pleased with the meeting and felt that the people of their local church had spared no pains in the way of entertainment.

Dr. Stringfellow conducted a quarterly conference at the close of the above services, and routine business was transacted, as well as some matters of much importance to the church and society.

High School Notes

Attendance

The following pupils were not absent or tardy for the year: Ruth Dunlap, Ruth Felker, Robert Hawkins, Marion Nylander and Ida Maxfield.

The members of this group were not tardy or absent during the last seven weeks of school: Benjamin Butterfield, Clark Craig, Carrie Maxfield, Thomas Seymour and Harriet Wilkinson.

Scholarship

Pupils who received all "A's" for their final yearly marks were Ruth Dunlap, Ruth Felker and Margaret Pratt.

Those receiving at least one "A" and no rank below "B" are Robert Caughey, Carroll Johnson, Marion Nylander, Elizabeth Tibbals and Frances Wheeler. Enid Cochran received "B plus" in all subjects. This is college certificate grade.

Members of the school who have done "A" work in particular subjects are: Leah Bassett, Clothing and Textiles; Rachel Caughey, English and French; Lois Day, Home and its Care; Robert Hawkins, History of Civilization; Willis Patterson, English; Winslow Sawyer, Mathematics and Physics.

Graduates in the Class of 1929 Who Will Continue Their Studies

Lois Day, Keene Normal School. Gladys Holt, Keene Normal School. Carroll Johnson, Worcester Polytechnic Institute.

\*Winslow Sawyer, Northeastern University.

Elizabeth Tibbals, Howard Seminary. Frances Wheeler, Lasell Seminary. Rupert Wisell, State University.

\*Rita Merrill, Training School for Nurses.

The Edison Scholarship

Carroll Johnson was one of the fourteen high school seniors in the state of New Hampshire who took the competitive examinations for the Edison scholarship. Every high school in the state had the privilege of sending one candidate to Concord for the competitive examination.

For Sale

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

For Sale

Home Lighting Plant, Fairbanks and Morse make. In excellent condition; been used very little. Inquire of Fred C. Thompson, Antrim.

REPORTER'S HUMAN INTEREST TOPICS

Matters of General Importance Served in a Concise Form For Our Many Readers

The Music Clubs

One thousand delegates of the National Federation of Music Clubs have just met in convention in Boston. One of the features of the occasion was a service in honor of Lowell Mason, famous American musician of former days, whose tunes are usually found in the hymn books used in the churches.

The American people are natural music lovers, and they are profoundly influenced by music. They have fought great battles under the inspiration of stirring marches, their melancholy thoughts are driven away by bright dance music, their hearts are lifted to new heights by the power of classical themes.

Wherever the music lovers have formed a club represented in this federation, they have made life sweeter. No town is too busy or too large or too small to have a good music club, to encourage its people to develop this form of talent.

Alternatives of Business

A business concern which is ambitious to enlarge its trade, can resort to one of several theories of how to do it. Here are a few of them.

1.—It can trust to the law of chance to get a certain amount of trade. If people go by a store day by day, and become thoroughly familiar with its appearance, there is always a chance that when they want something in that store's line, they will go in there and buy it. But that let alone policy does not accomplish anything for the people who do not pass that store, and who are not in any way attracted to it. It takes a long time to build up a business in that way.

2.—A good show window, frequently changed, and arranged in an attractive way, always draws trade. Those who pass the store are attracted by goods well displayed, and will often come in and buy. But that plan also accomplishes nothing for people who do not pass that store. It is also a slow way to build up trade.

3.—A third and wonderfully effective way is to call attention to that store by advertising. That attracts people from all over a city, whether they naturally pass the store or not. They read about attractive bargains and good values, and feel a desire to see them. When they want something in that line, the impression of that advertising, lingering in their minds, incites them to see what that store has.

Great fortunes are constantly being built up by this third method, and small concerns which advertise in a way proportional to their limited capital, are going on to substantial success.

The Undefended Frontier

The visit which Premier MacDonald of England expects to make in the near future to President Hoover, may become historic in removing some causes of friction. The suggestion has been made by a British newspaper, that this visit might serve to extend the undefended frontier, which now separates the United States from Canada, so that it should include the British Isles.

This undefended frontier between ourselves and the Canadian people is a marvelous object lesson of what the peace spirit can do. It is a remarkable illustration of good will in a world where too many nations are armed to the teeth, ready to spring at their neighbors' throats.

Over in Europe they can't understand how two countries can live closely together that way without armed protection. But no Canadian is reported to be lying awake nights about the danger of his country being invaded by the United States, and the United States would be as likely to invade the Antarctic continent, as to send a hostile force over into Canada.

The nations, in their present state of fear and suspicion, are not ready for total disarmament. But at least they could all agree to take a long step in that direction, that would leave each country relatively as strong as now, and save a heavy burden of taxation.

The Ideal July Fourth

The people who complain about noise, mischief, injuries, and damage on July Fourth, are sometimes asked to outline some better way of observing it, that shall give the youngsters the fun they expect, and yet shall have some real place for patriotic thoughts appropriate to that grand day when our wonderful country was born.

The tradition has become firmly established, that it is a day for youth to have some fun. If the families and the community provide some wholesome diversion, then that occupies their attention, they will not feel it necessary to burn dangerous bonfires, and they can get along without burning any hands or fingers.

It is a wonderful day for picnics. A large part of the population should be able to enjoy a happy day in some popular resort or out in the country. The children will be just as happy playing baseball and running races, as they would be at home threatening the neighborhood with their bonfires. Such days bring parents and children closer together, and are one means by which the children can be induced to do the things they are told.

Fred C. Eaton Real Estate HANCOCK, N. H. Tel. 38 Lake, Mountain, Village, Colonial and Farm Property

CHAS. S. ABBOTT FIRE INSURANCE Reliable Agencies To all in need of insurance I should be pleased to have you call on me. Antrim, N. H.

H. Carl Muzzey AUCTIONEER ANTRIM, N. H. Prices Right. Drop me a postal card Telephone 45-4

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

A. D. PERKINS Tel. 33-4 Antrim, N. H.

When in Need of FIRE INSURANCE Liability or Auto Insurance Call on W. C. Hills, Antrim, N. H.

E. W. HALL AUCTIONEER WINCHENDON, MASS. Livestock, Real Estate and Household Sales a Specialty. Tel. 289-4 Winchendon, for an Experienced Service.

Currier & Woodbury Morticians Show Rooms of Caskets at Antrim and Hillsboro, N. H. Tel. Hillsboro 71-2 or 71-3.

The Reporter Press advertisement with logo and contact information. Includes text: "Our best advertisement is the large number of pleased customers which we have served. Ask any one who has had their Job Printing done at this office what they think of our line of work. Our Job Department has steadily increased with the years and this is the result of Re-orders from pleased customers. This means good work at the right prices. Anybody can make low prices but it takes good workmen, good material, and a thorough knowledge of the business, to do first-class work. We have these requirements and are ready to prove our statement. A Trial Order Will Convince You." Telephone ANTRIM, N. H.

## Summer Wraps Are Attractive

By JULIA BOTTOMLEY



Capricious, whimsical, charm-ing, beguiling, unique, graceful, unusual—one adjective is as applicable as another when it comes to describing the fanciful wraps which are lending interest to the summer style parade.

Very often the summery wrap is a separate theme, but just as often it is a component part of an ensemble costume—which does not, however, interfere with its doing duty with other frocks as well as the one to which it is closely related. In the picture this ensemble of feminized styling is made of peach-colored georgette. The coat of the matching georgette is worn over a sleeveless frock.

Between wraps of georgette and of transparent velvet there is keen competition. Being of light and airy texture, one welcomes their entrance into the summer mode, especially since so many of the gowns are made sleeveless, which renders a wrap which can be easily thrown off and on almost an indispensable thing.

With every flowered chiffon frock a velvet coat or cape of gay hue has become the watchword of the mode. Sometimes these are made quite sim-

ply—perhaps just a straight loose coat with a scarf collar. Then again the wrap is a puzzling thing of circular ruffles, capelets and huge bows.

Some of the chiffon or georgette coats—and, by the way, they are as

practical as they are handsome—in-  
dulse in many fine knife platings;  
others "say it" with circular ruffles  
galore. In the instance of the model  
in the picture chic supreme is ex-  
pressed through circular ruffles about  
the hemline.

Speaking of georgette for the sum-  
mer ensemble, no fabric is more com-  
mendable. For one thing, it wears.  
Then in most instances it can be  
tubbed satisfactorily; at any rate it  
cleans most perfectly. If you have  
never owned a tailored georgette en-  
semble you have missed one of the  
chieftest of sartorial joys.

(© 1929, Western Newspaper Union.)

### PEANUT BUTTER BISCUITS

Whether you serve them for break-  
fast, luncheon, afternoon tea, or eve-  
ning refreshments, everybody will be  
sure to like these peanut butter bis-  
cuits, provided you have "it"—which,  
in biscuit making, means a light touch  
and an instinct for managing the oven  
just right. The bureau of home econ-  
omics says to bake in a "quick oven,"  
meaning at an oven temperature from  
450 degrees Fahrenheit to 500 degrees  
Fahrenheit.

4 tbs. peanut butter 1/4 tsp. salt  
2 tbs. fat 2 cups flour  
4 tsp. baking pow- Milk  
der

Sift the dry ingredients and rub the  
fat and peanut butter into the flour  
with the tips of the fingers. Make a  
well in this dry mixture and, stirring  
from the center, add slowly enough  
milk to make a soft dough. On a  
lightly floured board, pat out the  
dough to a layer about 1/4 inch thick  
and cut in small rounds. Bake in a  
quick oven from 12 to 15 minutes or  
until light brown. Serve at once.

## Sun Suits for Youngsters

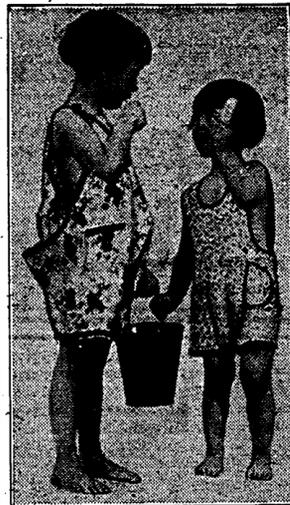
(Prepared by the United States Department  
of Agriculture.)

Ready for a morning on the beach  
—or at the sand pile in the back yard  
—these two little girls, dressed in  
their gay sun suits of cretonne and  
print, will have all the benefits of the  
health-giving ultra-violet rays of sun-  
shine on a large portion of their skin  
surface.

Sun baths should be given to all well  
children to keep them well and to  
many sick children to help make them  
well. When the weather permits and  
the sun is not too hot, arrange for the  
youngster to be out doors in the sun-  
shine as much as possible. Most mod-  
ern children who are well can take  
their sun baths as part of their usual  
playtime. Of course, these little girls  
have been accustomed very gradually  
to playing in the direct sunshine. Short  
periods of sunning were given at first,  
and the garments worn exposed a less  
extensive area of the body. Both the  
time and the amount exposed were in-  
creased until a coat of tan was ac-  
quired.

Almost any well-fitting commercial  
romper pattern can be modified for  
use in cutting sun suits, says the bu-  
reau of home economics of the United  
States Department of Agriculture.  
(The bureau does not distribute pat-  
terns.) As a beginning it is well to  
select a pattern conforming as closely  
as possible to the sun suit desired.  
In the picture one little girl is wear-  
ing a sun suit made to match romper,  
pattern, fastened at the shoulders in-  
stead of down the back. The front is  
cut in one piece. The crotch is  
slightly shaped, and the drop seat is  
as flat as possible with a deep plait  
on each side. The back is cut away  
under this piece except for sufficient  
material to keep it from pulling out.

The other little suit of durable cot-  
ton print is cut from a pattern that  
had a crotch cut on the fold of the  
material so as to give as much free-  
dom and protection as possible. As



Ready to Play in the Sunshine.

the front of the suit and the back of  
the waist are in one piece, only four  
buttons are necessary. However, in  
order to make buttoning a little  
easier than in the overall type of gar-  
ment, the back of the waist is ex-  
tended at each side so that it may car-  
ry all four buttons. Both the front  
and the drop seat fasten onto the but-  
ton directly under the arm. The result  
is a garment very easy to make and  
to launder. The fabric in this sun suit  
has a conventional design of tiny or-  
anges and lemons among green leaves.  
The edges of the garment and of the  
large pockets are bound with orange  
bands.

### MAKING FRUIT PUNCH

Mexican cookery is undoubtedly the  
inspiration of this good dish for which  
the bureau of home economics fur-  
nishes the recipe. If you can not get  
chili peppers, use green peppers and  
flavor well with tabasco or cayenne,  
for the characteristic of all Mexican  
dishes is their high seasoning.

1 pint kidney beans 2 chili peppers  
4 tbs. olive oil or 1 quart tomatoes  
butter Salt

1 pound lean beef  
Wash the beans, cover with water,  
and soak overnight. In the morning  
bring them to the boiling point, drain,  
and discard the water. Cut the beef  
into small pieces, and brown it in  
the olive oil. Then add the beans,  
chili peppers, tomato, and salt. Cover  
and simmer for one hour, or until  
the beans and meat are tender.

cupful of cocoa, one-half teaspoonful  
of salt; knead lightly and place to  
rise again. Mold into loaves when  
light, filling the pans half full. Use  
two and a half cupfuls of flour in the  
second kneading. This is particu-  
larly good for sandwiches.

Chicken, Ham and Tongue Sand-  
wich.—Chop fine one-half cupful of  
the white meat of a stewed chicken,  
one-fourth cupful of boiled ham and  
the same of boiled smoked or tongue.  
Bind together with mayonnaise and  
spread on thin slices of buttered  
white bread. Press on a leaf of let-  
tuce and cover with another slice.

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## FOOD FOR THE FAMILY

By NELLIE MAXWELL

There are hermit souls that live  
withdrawn  
In the place of their self-content;  
There are souls like stars, that  
dwell apart.

In a fellowless firmament;  
There are pioneer souls that blaze  
their paths  
Where highways never ran—  
But let me live by the side of the  
road  
And be a friend to man.  
—Sam Walter Foss.

While the fresh green apples are in  
their prime  
of flavor make a few  
jars of:

Apple Chutney.—Cover  
one pound of button on-  
ions with one cupful of  
water and eight ounces  
of salt. Let stand two  
days, renewing the water  
and salt once. Peel, core  
and slice one pound of  
green, sour apples. Soak  
one pound of raisins, one pound of  
soft brown sugar, two ounces of fresh  
ginger, four ounces of chili peppers,  
one tablespoonful of crushed celery  
seed and a clove of garlic in a pint of  
vinegar for eight hours. Now add  
the onions and put through a meat  
chopper. Add another pint of vinegar  
and cook with the apples until they  
are soft. Pack boiling hot in small  
jars and seal.

Cucumber Sauce Uncooked.—Peel  
and grate cucumbers and place in a  
cheesecloth bag to drain over night.  
Some leave the cucumbers unpeeled.  
Grate one-half dozen onions, add to

the cucumbers. In the morning add  
salt, cayenne pepper or a bit of finely  
chopped chili pepper; add vinegar to  
make the right consistency. Pack in  
cold jars and seal.

A chicken sandwich is always a  
favorite for any occasion.

Toasted Chicken Sand-  
wiches.—Grind very fine  
one-fourth of a cupful of  
the white meat of chicken  
and moisten with a  
little cream. Season and  
heat. Spread the mix-  
ture on a slice of  
trimmed toast. Sprinkle  
with finely chopped  
cheese and paprika. Place under the  
broiler and melt the cheese, cover  
with another slice, cut in two. Garnish  
with potato shoestrings and water  
cress.

Chicken a la King.—This is a very  
attractive open sandwich. Cut slices  
of bread one and one-fourth inches  
thick, cut out a small place in the  
center, butter and toast in the oven.  
Fill the depression with hot chicken  
a la king, sprinkle with cheese and  
brown under the broiler. Garnish  
with mushrooms.

Chicken and Grape Sandwich.—  
Spread buttered toasted bread with  
mayonnaise, then arrange thin slices

of the white meat of chicken on it.  
On top of the chicken place thin  
slices of seedless grapes, press on a  
leaf of lettuce and cover with another  
slice. Trim, cut into any desired  
shape and serve on lettuce. Other  
grapes seeded and chopped may be  
used.

Chicken and Almond Sandwich.—  
Chop and mix one-fourth cupful each  
of the white meat of chicken and  
blanched almonds. Add just enough  
mayonnaise to bind, season and  
spread on toast. Garnish the border  
with thin slices of pickles, cover with  
another slice and serve on lettuce.

Chicken and Broccoli Sandwich.—  
Chop one cupful of cooked seasoned  
broccoli well drained, mix with the  
pounded white meat of a chicken to  
make a good mixture. Spread on but-  
tered bread, cover with another slice  
and pour over a hot rich cream  
sauce.

Cocoa Bread.—Dissolve one cake of  
compressed yeast and a tablespoonful  
of sugar in two cupfuls of scalded  
and cooled milk; add three cupfuls of  
flour and beat until smooth. Cover  
and set in a warm place to rise—  
about one and one-half hours, then  
add one-fourth of a cupful of butter  
creamed with one-fourth cupful of  
sugar, two eggs well beaten, one-half

## Evening Story for Children

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

"Let's have an afternoon ball for a  
change," the fairies shouted.

"Fine," agreed Ybab.  
And the Fairy Queen waved her  
magic wand, and said:

"The ball will be this afternoon, so  
hurry and make ready."  
The fairies ran and flew this way  
and that, and old Mr. Giant came  
along, having heard the sound of many  
voices, and asked if there was any-  
thing he could do.

"To be sure," the Fairy Queen  
said. "You blow on your great and  
powerful trumpet the call of the  
fairies, and for those you cannot reach  
by the call of the trumpet, ask the  
robins if they'll take messages for us."  
"We want all our usual friends, the  
elves, gnomes, brownies, goblins, the  
bogey family and of course old Witty  
Witch."

"Fine," said Mr. Giant. "I'll attend  
to the invitations at once."  
So he went, walking almost a mile  
a minute!

It was afternoon, and the fairies  
were all ready for their guests.  
Mr. Sun was peeping through the  
tall trees and telling secrets to the  
trees and the ferns and the mossy  
ground which made them sparkle and  
laugh.

The shadows had come, too, and  
they were already dancing with Mr.  
Sun's children, the Rays.

The Fairy Queen was dressed like  
a big red sun and the little fairies  
looked like tiny golden suns.

They were the most dashing and  
sparkling costumes ever seen in  
Fairyland, and that is saying a great  
deal.

Soon all the guests arrived. The

gnomes wore beautiful moss green  
suits, with tall hats of moss, the  
brownies wore orange velvet suits  
with hats of bright orange velvet—  
very tall with a tassel on top of each  
hat.

The elves wore dresses made of  
wild roses. The bogey family wore  
dresses of moss trimmed with forget-  
me-nots, and old Witty Witch wore  
a new frock of daisies, with a tall  
hat made out of buttercups.

Of course the Fairy Queen was del-  
ighted with all the costumes, as well

"We didn't change our suits," Mr.  
Woodpecker said, "as we were prac-  
ticing all morning to play the drums  
on the trees around."

"We didn't change our suits as we  
were practicing our songs," said the  
orioles, who were so brilliantly  
dressed anyway that they really need  
not have made any excuse.

"Then, too," added the robins, "we  
couldn't have changed our suits if  
we had wished to do so."

All the birds burst into song then,  
singing:

The dear little robins so truthful and  
dear,  
We're so very glad that you have come  
to us here,  
You add with your voices, you add  
with your charm,  
And we'll take good care that you'll  
never come to harm.

The robins were much pleased with  
the song, but they didn't want to have  
all the attention, so they sang this  
song:

When the Fairy Queen gives a ball,  
It's for all, yes, it's for all.  
Every one then has a chance,  
To sing, to chirp, to play, to dance.

So a cheer went up for the Fairy  
Queen and then the music began, and  
every one danced all that wonderful  
summer afternoon in the sunlight  
and among the afternoon shadows.

And Fairy Ybab led the fairies' or-  
chestra.

Never had such a lovely party been  
given.

The shadows were so fascinating,  
the lights through the trees were so  
beautiful, and the costumes were so  
gay, while the music was really just  
perfect.

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## Preparing the Plank Steak



One of the Best Flavored Pieces of Beef.

(Prepared by the United States Department  
of Agriculture.)

A flank steak is one of the best fl-  
avored pieces of beef, but it requires  
slow, careful cooking, and its long  
muscle fibers should be carved across  
the grain. It is an economical cut,  
for there is no bone or other waste  
material. Flank steak is especially  
adapted to stuffing and rolling. Any  
preferred stuffing may be used. The  
bureau of home economics suggests  
one made in this way: Half cupful  
of chopped celery and a medium-sized  
onion, minced, are cooked in two ta-  
blespoonfuls of butter or beef dripp-  
ings and then combined with one and  
one-half cupfuls of stale bread crumbs,  
one teaspoonful of salt, and one-eighth  
teaspoonful of pepper.

Wipe the meat with a damp cloth.  
Spread the stuffing over the steak. Be-  
ginning on one side of it, roll the steak  
up like a jelly roll, and tie securely in  
several places with clean string. Be

sure to roll the steak from the side,  
not the end; then in carving slices the  
meat will be cut across the grain.  
Sear in a small quantity of fat in a  
heavy skillet or baking pan on top of  
the stove, and turn the meat frequen-  
tly until it is browned on all sides.  
Slip a rack under the meat in the  
pan, cover closely, and cook in a moderate  
oven (350 degrees Fahrenheit)  
for one and one-half hours, or until  
tender. When the meat is done re-  
move from the fire and prepare a  
gravy. Drain off the fat, and for each  
cupful of gravy desired, measure two  
tablespoonfuls of fat and return to the  
pan. Add one and one-half to two ta-  
blespoonfuls of flour to the fat and  
stir until well blended and slightly  
brown. Then add one cupful of cold  
water or milk and stir until smooth.  
Season with salt and pepper. Serve  
the stuffed steak with browned pota-  
toes.



Exclusive struc-  
tural and operative su-  
periorities have definitely  
established Champion as the  
better spark plug. That is  
why Champion outsells all  
others throughout the world.

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vestment as 50,000 other New England prop-  
erty owners have done with our Lightning  
Rods. Install guaranteed equipment. Ap-  
proved by all insurance commissions and  
conforms to U. S. Govt. specifications. Write  
for particulars.

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Camps—Splendid Roads—Gorgeous Mountain  
Views. The wonderful desert resorts of the West  
Write Cree & Chaffey  
**Palm Springs**  
CALIFORNIA

Avoid Idle Talk  
Remember the divine saying. He  
that keepeth his mouth, keepeth his  
life.—Sir Walter Raleigh.

You Must Wear  
Shoes  
BUT DO they hurt? Do your  
feet smart and burn, corns and  
blisters ache and nearly set you  
wild? They won't if you do as mil-  
lions of others are doing. Shake  
Allen's Foot-Ease in your shoes. It  
takes the friction from the shoes  
and makes walking or dancing a  
real joy. Sold everywhere.  
USE  
**Allen's**  
Foot-Ease  
For Free trial package and a Foot-  
Ease Walking Doll, address  
Allen's Foot-Ease, Le Roy, N. Y.

Compulsory Advice  
"A man should always seek the ad-  
vice of his wife."  
"Of course," answered Mr. Cluggins.  
"It's perfectly understood in our fam-  
ily that the old fil is going to be  
driven from the back seat."

You don't need much exercise if you  
have a perfectly functioning body, but  
who has?

**Kills**  
**'em all**

Super-quality makes  
Tanglefoot a super-spray.  
It kills insects wholesale  
and destroys the un-  
hatched eggs of moths,  
fleas and bedbugs. No fly  
escapes. Mosquitoes  
"burn up". Say "Tan-  
glefoot" for highest quality.  
Prices greatly reduced.  
Pay less and get the best.

For flies only, Tanglefoot Fly  
Paper and Fly Ribbons are  
the most effective and  
economical answers.  
**TANGLEFOOT**  
SPRAY  
(© 1929, Western Newspaper Union.)

LUMBER BARON AT 27, RECORD OF AVIATOR

Soldier of Fortune Develops 10,000-Acre Tract.

Iron River, Mich.—Aviator at seven-teen, soldier of fortune at twenty and lumber baron at twenty-seven—that is the career of W. Kent Rideoout, son of W. A. Rideoout, Oshkosh, Wis., and clerk for the Patten Lumber company at Anassa, Mich. He left May 21 for Panama to harvest nearly 1,000,000,000 feet of mahogany and Santa Maria lumber on a 10,000-acre tract deeded to him by a grateful Panama government.

After vain efforts of several years to convince capitalists that his story was not a pipe dream Rideoout has been financed by the Patterson-Wells company, Pensacola, Fla., which has ordered monthly shipments of 1,250,000 feet of timber.

Kent's life for the last ten years has been crowded with adventure which reads like a tale by Richard Harding Davis. When he was barely seventeen he enlisted and became a combat pilot in the A. E. F. Once he landed safely beyond the enemy lines after his gas mask had been shot from his face. On another occasion a machine gun sprayed lead into his left leg and splintered it so badly that a metal shaft was used to replace a bone.

The youth revelled in the risk of his eagle days. The armistice was scarcely two weeks old when he signed with the Peruvian government as aviation instructor. After nine months in Peru at a daily stipend of \$50 in gold he served in the military forces of the Argentine republic. Then he turned prospector in South America for gold, oil and silver.

When Panama marshaled its military forces in 1922 to settle by force the frontier dispute with Costa Rica he hastened northward with an American companion, scenting gunpowder, and was commissioned a lieutenant-colonel in the army of the Panama republic. Meanwhile United States marines had been dispatched to intervene and the military plans of Panama collapsed when its forces came face to face with the marines.

Prevented by the United States government from paying the two American officers in money, the republic offered tax-free timber and mineral grants. Kent, coming from a family of lumbermen, chose timber and received a deed to 10,000 acres near the Pacific coast. He added to his holdings by taking an option on more accessible timber land and induced an older brother to assist in exploiting it. When he returned from the timber company to the headquarters office he found that his brother had taken sole title to the new holdings.

Kent returned to the United States to interest capital in his original grant, but the fanciful story and his evident poverty won him indifferent attention and many laughs. A Texan offered \$25,000 for a controlling interest but Kent scoffed at the overture. An advertisement in the American Lumberman brought inquiries, but the inquiries lost interest upon hearing Kent's seemingly wild tale.

The youth worked for several Wisconsin and Michigan lumber companies to earn a living, and his father took up the hunt for capital.

Several months ago the Pensacola firm investigated the claims of Kent's father and sent a man to Panama to check the validity of the deeds. Finding them legal, the company agreed to finance a \$300,000 corporation. The Rideoouts received a \$150,000 interest for development and will be permitted, as the profits grow, to repay the company and regain full control. The Patterson-Wells company is entitled to all shipments of lumber for five years at \$75 a thousand feet at the Panama dock and monthly shipments must not fall below 1,250,000 feet.

Farm Children Shy on Education, Survey Shows

Washington, D. C.—Although the coming generation of farmers needs at least a high school education to understand agricultural chemistry and marketing problems, their schooling is being seriously interrupted by demands of farm work, the children's bureau of the labor department has concluded from a recent survey.

This investigation revealed farm children in the tobacco growing districts of Kentucky miss school an average of three weeks during their comparatively short terms. In North Dakota one-eighth of the girls and one-third of the boys of all ages included in the bureau's study were out of school at least a month to do farm work.

As the rural school terms average only seven months, little time for education is left them when they must be absent from one to two months each year. It was pointed out.

Hotel Clerk at 98 on Job Daily in California

Stockton, Calif.—Charles Dubois, ninety-eight, claims to be the oldest hotel clerk in the United States. He works daily at a local hotel and greets guests with all the zest of a much younger man. He smokes four cigars daily and eats whatever his desires dictate.

He was born in Switzerland. In 1800 he joined the Mexican revolutionary army of Benito Juarez, rose to the rank of a lieutenant and was one of those who witnessed the execution of Emperor Maximilian.

TO HONOR WRITER OF FAIRY TALES

World to Observe Andersen's 125th Birthday.

New York.—Plans now under way for the observance next year of the one hundred and twenty-fifth anniversary of the birth of Hans Christian Andersen by literary bodies and even governments all over the world are announced in the Golden Book.

This tribute to the eccentric Dane, whose fairy tales have probably been translated into more languages than the writings of any other one man, will be in a sense an apology for an all too frequent human error—that of mistaking genius for stupidity. Andersen, it is recalled, was regarded in his youth not only as a dolt but often as a lunatic.

Julius Moritzen, the Danish-American writer, relates how Andersen, in his early teens and beset with desire to shine on the stage, threw Mme. Schall, the noted dancer, into a fit of consternation when he arrived in Copenhagen, attired in his father's made-over greatcoat and a hat which fell over his eyes, and presented himself at her house.

He expected the star to sponsor his career, and opened the audience with the announcement that he could play the part of Cinderella! Moreover he removed his boots—to aid his dancing—took his hat in hand for tambourine, and began to trip fantastically over the floor slinging: "Here below, no rank nor riches are exempt from pain and woe."

"My strange gestures and my great activity caused the lady to think me out of my mind, and she lost no time in getting rid of me," Andersen wrote in adult years.

The extreme poverty of Andersen's childhood—his father was a cobbler, his mother a washerwoman—made him the butt of children's jokes and accentuated his sensitivity into characteristic eccentricities which he carried through his life, points out the Golden Book writer. Even when he was successful and acclaimed, he never forgot the slights or painful episodes of his youth, and took pains to repay them in strange ways.

For instance, the minister who was to confirm him as a boy thought him too poor and stupid to bother with, and sent him to his vicar for the sacrament. In later years Andersen, visiting the king of Denmark on the island of Foeher, learned that the minister lived near by. He borrowed the king's carriage with its footmen and luxurious trappings and called on the clergyman while the carriage waited in all its ostentation at the door. "That," he related, "was my revenge."

Before his death in 1875, this odd weaver of fairy tales, despite his eccentricities and grotesque appearance, was probably the best beloved of European literary men, even among literary people themselves.

Radio Waves Sent Back and Forth Over Seas

Schenectady, N. Y.—Tossing sound waves back and forth over the Atlantic as though they were echoes reverberating from bank to bank of a river or canyon was the extraordinary performance of radio station WGY, here, and PHI of Hunzen, Holland, recently.

A program sent from PHI was picked up by WGY and rebroadcast through the General Electric company's short wave station W2XO. The company's station at Chelmsford, England, in turn picked up the American rebroadcast through station G5SW.

No Insult to Call Your Neighbor "Monkey Face"

Quincy, Mass.—You can call your neighbor "monkey face" and get away with it. Mrs. Angelo Tolia was baled into court for using this epithet on Mrs. Axel Anderson, who lives next door. Judge Thomas McAnaney ruled that this was not sufficient basis for charging the woman with being "a raller and brawler" and dismissed the case.

Skunk Protects Car

Albuquerque, N. M.—By chaining a pet skunk to the wheel of his motor car, the superintendent of road construction in the Coconino forest of northern Arizona has eliminated trouble with pilferers who used to loot the car.

Armor Still Made by London Man

London.—The last of a fading profession, there is still one man in London who makes his living hammering out shiny armor.

But sometimes queer things are done with the steel dresses he turns out. He has just delivered a fine suit of armor to a large London house where it will be used for a wireless receiving set.

A plain suit of armor costs about \$150 and takes three weeks to make. More elaborate ones take six weeks and cost several hundred dollars. His entire shop, which is hung with old and new armor, is in medieval taste. All the armor is hammered out by the owner and his aged sister, both of whom learned the trade from their father.

400 AGENCIES BACK MOVE TO SAVE EYES

Progress Made in Prevention of Blindness.

New York City.—The last year has seen the most widespread campaign for the prevention of blindness in the history of America. It is announced by Lewis H. Carris, managing director of the National Society for the Prevention of Blindness, in making public the society's fourteenth annual report.

The movement for the prevention of blindness now has behind it not only the organizations built up for this particular purpose, but also, the report shows, the medical profession, the field of education, organized labor, the safety movement, the profession of social work, federal, state and local governmental officers, and many groups of public-spirited private citizens.

Four hundred agencies are co-operating with the Society for the Prevention of Blindness.

"Men and women in every walk of life are now participating in the campaign to save the eyes of the nation," Mr. Carris said.

Two New Projects.

"During 1928 the National society undertook two new projects involving joint efforts. With the League of Red Cross societies, the National society undertook a study of international aspects of prevention of blindness, the report of which will be published in 1929 in English and in French by the League of Red Cross societies. The second project is an extensive co-operative educational campaign with the American Federation of Labor to reach 5,000,000 families of working men and women. In addition, it has continued its past co-operative relationships with scores of local and national agencies, realizing that the gospel of prevention of blindness must actually permeate the atmosphere in order that the responsibility of the citizen, the parent, the teacher, the doctor, the nurse, the illuminating engineer, the safety engineer, the worker, and the employer, all take their responsibility to prevent blindness and save sight."

Steady progress continues toward the society's goal of complete elimination of ophthalmia neonatorum, usually called "babies' sore eyes," as a cause of blindness, the report points out. The use of prophylactic drops in the eyes of babies at birth is now required in most states, and free supplies of the solution are furnished to midwives, nurses and doctors in 36 states. Entire eradication of this source of blindness—the most prolific of all causes—is said to be scientifically possible.

Use "Game" for Kids.

By means of a special "game" for preschool age children, the society is able to test, with some accuracy, the vision of children too young to read the letters on the charts used for adults, the report mentions.

Two classes for school children with seriously defective vision, started 15 years ago, have grown into 318 "sight-saving" classes throughout the country in a specialized field of education today, the report says. Through the use of large type books, movable desks, ideal lighting, and special teaching methods, children with little vision are not only given the same sort of education that children with full vision receive, but they are taught how to conserve their remaining sight. The society estimates that approximately 5,000 such classes are needed in the United States.

"Through a questionnaire addressed to industrial plants, the National Safety Council endeavored to ascertain for the first time the instances in which eyes have been saved in industry through the use of mechanical safety devices," the report says. "The experience of 583 industrial plants employing more than 578,000 men and women, during the years 1926 and 1927, indicates that in the two-year period 2,737 men and women were saved from serious injury or total blindness in both eyes, and 4,674 were saved from serious injury or total blindness in one eye. Detailed information regarding this study will be available later. During the year 1928 almost 900,000 pieces of literature were circulated by the society."

Doctor on Job at 90; Likes Modern Styles

Newcastle, Ind.—This is the world's "grandest age," according to Dr. Edward W. Goodwin, ninety, Henry county's oldest physician. He adds: "The costumes today are the most sensible a woman ever wore, from every viewpoint." Doctor Goodwin is still engaged in his profession and drives an automobile in making calls.

Fifth of Air Pilots Live in California

San Francisco.—California had 1,038 aircraft pilots licensed to fly by the federal government, or nearly one-fifth of all licensed pilots in the United States on April 1, according to an analysis of department of commerce records, announced by Pacific Flyer, coast aeronautical journal.

Importance of Nonsense

London.—Nonsense is an exceedingly important element in life and people lacking in nonsense are not quite right, according to J. Dover Wilson, professor of English in London university.

LEADING RADIO PROGRAMS

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

N. B. C. RED NETWORK—June 30. 8:00 p. m. Dr. S. Parks Cadman. 8:30 p. m. Mal. Bows' Family Party. 8:15 p. m. Atwater Kent. 9:15 p. m. Seth Parker.

N. B. C. BLUE NETWORK 1:00 p. m. Roxy Stroll. 2:00 p. m. Young People's Conference. 2:30 p. m. McKinney Musicians. 4:30 p. m. Dr. Harry Emerson Fosdick. 5:30 p. m. Whittall Anglo Persians. 7:00 p. m. Enna Jettick Melodies. 7:15 p. m. Collier's Radio Hour. 9:15 p. m. Light Opera Hour.

COLUMBIA SYSTEM 3:00 p. m. The Ballad Hour. 4:00 p. m. Cathedral Hour. 5:30 p. m. Sermon by Rev. Donald Grey Barnhouse. 7:00 p. m. Howard Fashion Plates. 8:00 p. m. La Palma Hour. 8:30 p. m. Soaaron Program. 9:00 p. m. Majestic Theater of the Air. 10:00 p. m. De Forest Hour. 10:30 p. m. Around the Samovar.

N. B. C. RED NETWORK—July 1. 10:15 a. m. Radio Household Institute. 7:00 p. m. Voice of Firestone. 7:30 p. m. A. & P. Gyries. 8:30 p. m. General Motors Family Party. 9:30 p. m. Empire Builders. 10:30 p. m. Grand Opera Hour.

N. B. C. BLUE NETWORK 1:00 p. m. Montgomery Ward Hour. 1:15 p. m. U. S. Dept. of Agriculture. 1:30 p. m. Montgomery Ward Hour. 6:30 p. m. Roxy and His Gang. 7:30 p. m. White House Coffee. 8:00 p. m. Edison Recorders.

COLUMBIA SYSTEM 7:00 p. m. Uncle Don (Children's program). 8:00 p. m. Musical Vignettes. 8:30 p. m. Ecco Couriers (Musical program). 9:00 p. m. Physical Culture Magazine Hr. 9:30 p. m. Vitaphone Jubilee Hour. 10:00 p. m. Robert Burns Panatelas. 10:30 p. m. Night Club Romance.

N. B. C. RED NETWORK—July 2. 10:15 a. m. Radio Household Institute. 1:15 p. m. Esplanade Sketches. 7:30 p. m. Prophylactic. 8:00 p. m. Eveready Hour. 9:00 p. m. Cliequot Club.

N. B. C. BLUE NETWORK 9:30 a. m. Ducco Decorators. 1:00 p. m. Montgomery Ward Hour. 1:15 p. m. U. S. Dept. of Agriculture. 1:30 p. m. Montgomery Ward Hour. 7:00 p. m. Pure Oil Band. 7:30 p. m. Michelin Tiremen. 8:30 p. m. Dutch Masters Minstrel. 9:00 p. m. Williams Oil-O-Matic. 9:30 p. m. Earl Orchestralians.

COLUMBIA SYSTEM 10:20 a. m. Jewell Radio Hour. 11:00 a. m. Radio Home-Makers, Ida Bailey Allen. 8:00 p. m. Frederic William Wile (Political Situation in Washington). 8:15 p. m. U. S. Navy Band. 9:00 p. m. Old Gold-Paul Whiteman Hr. 10:00 p. m. Curtis Institute of Music Program. 11:30 p. m. Curtis Candy Hour—Lombardo's Orchestra.

N. B. C. RED NETWORK—July 3. 10:15 a. m. Radio Household Institute. 6:30 p. m. La Touraine Concert. 7:30 p. m. Happy Wonder Bakers. 8:00 p. m. Ingram Shavers. 8:30 p. m. Palm Olive Hour.

N. B. C. BLUE NETWORK 1:00 p. m. Montgomery Ward Hour. 1:15 p. m. U. S. Dept. of Agriculture. 1:30 p. m. Montgomery Ward Hour. 6:45 p. m. Political Situation in Washington. 7:00 p. m. Yeast Foamers. 7:20 p. m. Sylvia Foresters. 8:00 p. m. PH Soldiers. 8:15 p. m. E. J. Voyagers. 9:30 p. m. Stromberg Carlson. 10:00 p. m. Chancellor Dance Orchestra.

COLUMBIA SYSTEM 11:00 a. m. Radio Home-Makers, Ida Bailey Allen. 11:30 a. m. Radio Home-Makers, Ida Bailey Allen. 8:00 p. m. Hank Simmons' Show Boat. 9:00 p. m. Van Heusen Program. 9:30 p. m. La Palma Smoker. 10:00 p. m. Kolster Radio Hour. 10:30 p. m. Kansas Frolickers.

N. B. C. RED NETWORK—July 4. 10:15 a. m. Radio Household Institute. 6:30 p. m. Coward Comfort Hour. 7:30 p. m. Hoover Sentinels. 8:00 p. m. Seibering Singers. 9:00 p. m. Halsey Stuart Hour.

N. B. C. BLUE NETWORK 1:00 p. m. Montgomery Ward Hour. 1:15 p. m. U. S. Dept. of Agriculture. 1:30 p. m. Montgomery Ward Hour. 6:00 p. m. Grennan Cake Club. 7:00 p. m. Lehn and Fink Serenade. 8:00 p. m. Youth Hour. 8:30 p. m. Maxwell House Concert. 9:30 p. m. Libby, McNeil & Libby.

COLUMBIA SYSTEM 11:00 a. m. Radio Home-Makers, Ida Bailey Allen. 11:30 a. m. Du Barry Beauty Talk. 2:45 p. m. Theronoid Health Talk. 7:30 p. m. Nickel Cincio-Paters (Krueger Orchestra). 8:00 p. m. Arabesque. 8:30 p. m. U. S. Marine Band. 9:30 p. m. Sonora Hour. 10:00 p. m. The George Olsen Hour.

N. B. C. RED NETWORK—July 5. 10:15 a. m. Radio Household Institute. 5:00 p. m. Raybestos. 5:30 p. m. Cities Service. 8:00 p. m. Art Evening in Paris. 8:30 p. m. Schraedertown Brass Band.

N. B. C. BLUE NETWORK 1:00 p. m. Montgomery Ward Hour. 1:15 p. m. U. S. Dept. of Agriculture. 1:30 p. m. Montgomery Ward Hour. 6:15 p. m. Squibbs Health Talk. 6:30 p. m. Dixie Circus. 7:30 p. m. Triad Mfg. Company. 7:30 p. m. Armstrong Quakers. 8:00 p. m. Interooven. 8:30 p. m. Philco Hour. 10:00 p. m. Skelodiads.

COLUMBIA SYSTEM 11:00 a. m. Radio Home-Makers, Ida Bailey Allen. 12:00 p. m. Radio Home Bazaar. 8:00 p. m. Story in a Song. 8:30 p. m. Then and Now. 9:00 p. m. True Story Hour. 10:00 p. m. Kodak Hour. 10:30 p. m. Doc West. 11:00 p. m. Enna Jettick Melodies.

N. B. C. RED NETWORK—July 6. 10:15 a. m. Radio Household Institute. 6:15 p. m. Universal Safety Series. 8:00 p. m. General Electric. 9:00 p. m. Lucky Strike.

N. B. C. BLUE NETWORK 2:30 p. m. R. C. A. Demonstration Hour. 5:30 p. m. Gold Spot Orchestra. COLUMBIA SYSTEM 11:00 a. m. Radio Home-Makers, Ida Bailey Allen. 8:30 p. m. Temple of the Air (Musical program). 11:30 p. m. National Forum, Washington. 11:30 p. m. George Olsen Music.

Renovated Statue of Queen on Exhibition

There is now to be seen at the Cairo museum in that city the statue of an ancient queen which was recovered in pieces from a quarry where it had been hurled. The lady was Queen Hatsheput and her effigy had been removed and thrown into a quarry at the instance of Thothmes III upon the queen's death in 1490 B. C. The excavations near the temple Deir-El-Bahari, at Luxor, have occupied the expedition for years. In 1927 it was confirmed that all the queen's statues in the temple had been ordered destroyed. After the mutilation or destruction the pieces were thrown by Thothmes' retainers into an abandoned quarry nearby. Finally, 35 years ago, when the temple was first cleared, all the debris from it was piled together. The expedition has been employing as manv as 700 Egyptian laborers at a time in the task of retrieving the fragments of the buried statues and about 100,000 tons of rubbish have been removed. Fragments of several of these statues have been recovered and are being assembled, but the work is exceedingly tedious.

Replanting Forests

Reforestation is gradually coming into its own, and during the last three years, 1,055,658 acres have been added to the state and community preserves. The state of Washington led in the increase, with Pennsylvania second. Three states which had not had state forests prior to 1925—Delaware, Georgia and South Carolina—have fallen in line.

The total of public-owned forests now is in excess of 12,000,000 acres.—Washington Star.

A Warning

Elinor Glyn said at a Hollywood tea: "Daring dress isn't necessarily the most becoming. A wife said to her husband one day: "John, what would people say if I went to the mask ball as a baller dancer in tights?" "They'd probably say," John answered, "that I married you for your money."

The first chrysanthemums were imported from China into England in 1700, and soon made their way to other parts of the world. After one is accused, nothing will clear him in the opinion of suspicious people.

SO WEAK SHE COULDN'T WALK

Helped By Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Gretna, La.—"After my first child was born I took Lydia E. Pinkham's

Vegetable Compound for a run-down condition. I could not walk across my room at times, I was so weak. A friend induced me to take the Vegetable Compound. Since that time I have also taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Herb Medicine and the Pills for Constipation, and I have used Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash. I am a housekeeper and I am still taking the Vegetable Compound as a tonic to enable me to do my work."

ROSE OIL, Great discovery for Rheumatism and Lumbago, also sching joints. Quick relief or money refunded. 50c and \$1.00 sizes, ROSE SUPPLY CO., Indianapolis, Ind.

BISMET The Snow White Healing Antiseptic Compound

A valuable preparation in treatment of infections, Eczema, Piles and Skin Eruptions. Large industrial plants, doctors and hospitals use BISMET also for acids and burns, cuts, boils, felons, etc.

Apply it direct to affected parts and FEEL IT HEAL! Sold under a positive guarantee of satisfaction or money gladly refunded. READ CIRCULAR CAREFULLY FOR USES and simple directions. Price 75 cents. Will send C. O. D. if desired. Please send us name of your druggist.

ROBINSON SHIELDS CO., Inc. Dept. B - Schenectady, N. Y.

Kills Flies and Mosquitoes

A fly-free summer and mosquito-free nights! Spray Flit with doors and windows closed, and in a few moments, after vapor has had its full effectiveness, all flies and mosquitoes will be dead. Also kills roaches, bed bugs and ants. For best results, use the easy Flit Spray. Guaranteed to kill insects, or money back.



When Food Sours

Lots of folks who think they have "indigestion" have only an acid condition which could be corrected in five or ten minutes. An effective anti-acid like Phillips Milk of Magnesia soon restores digestion to normal. Phillips does away with all that sourness and gas right after meals. It prevents the distress so apt to occur two hours after eating. What a pleasant preparation to take! And how good it is for the system! Unlike a burning dose of soda—which is but temporary relief at best—Phillips Milk of Magnesia neutralizes many times its volume in acid.

Next time a hearty meal, or too rich a diet has brought on the least discomfort, try—

PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia

The noblest study of mankind may be man, but his favorite study is woman.

Mosquito Bites HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh

Money back for first bottle if not suited. All dealers.

A man who is neither a good talker nor a good listener has a sorry time of it.

MOST POPULAR HOTEL IN NEW YORK SPECIAL FAMILY WEEKLY RATES LARGE SUNNY ROOM, BATH, SHOWER. JR. 2 PERSONS from \$21 PER WEEK. BREAKFAST, LUNCH, DINNER, 25c. 42 W. 57th St. 35-57.

The Pioneer

410 STUART ST., BOSTON Permanent or transient rooms with or without bath. Write or telephone KENmore 7900 for reservation. Dining room and cafeteria. Membership not required.

Agents, Men, Women, to sell new preventive for hoarseness. Wonderful repeter, over 200% profit. Send 25c for sample and instructions. Money back guaranteed. League Specialties, 507 Fifth Ave., Suite 1007, New York.

Women Desiring Home Work

can obtain reliable kinds. Write B. Terry, 1964 West 7th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

MEN, WOMEN—Take orders for "OFF" Agents coinng money, 150% commission. Send \$1.00 for samples and instructions. E. NELSON & CO., Box 2152, Denver, Colo.

MAGAZINE LOVERS, Think, Beauty Course given to introduce Romance and Photography. Magazines all for \$5.00. All subscriptions 10% off. Spencer Distributors, Cheboygan, Mich.

320 ACRES LAND, FENCED 50 acres in crop, Blaine Co., Montana, \$8,000. Owner reserves 12 1/2% oil royalty, 4 miles from town. BOX 53, OILMONT, MONT.

SALESMAN OR BROKER, To sell for farm investment contract in the largest established beaver farm in the world; state qualifications. Write Beaver Ranch, Pillager, Minn.

Near Coopersville, Mich., 50 Acres rich sandy loam, equipped stock and tools. Large building, crops in. Good roads, near school, \$3,500. C. WALDIE, R. 3, Coopersville, Mich.

90,000,000 Different Rings Sold Yearly. Agents wanted. Guar. 100% commission. No wear, no carbon, more mileage. Small cash invest. Wm. Troutman, 406 S. Bentons St., Baltimore, Md.

Make Money Selling Imperial Chemical treated dust cloth, 25c. metal polishing cloth 35c. good profit. Send coin for either or both, and business offer. Cassell Ferris, Rossmore, O.

FAMOUS MINERAL BATHS Four thousand dollars yearly income, retiring. Forty-five hundred takes it, cash or trade, J. Class Co., 104 Brady, Davenport, Ia.

Car Owners Avoid Accidents, garage door and fender smash ups, install "A-JAY" garage door holders, \$2. Money ref. if dissatisfied. Metro, 1142 Intervale Ave., New York City.

W. N. U., BOSTON, NO. 25-1929.

EZRA R. DUTTON, Greenfield Auctioneer

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For Sale

WOOD - Good hard wood, stove length; any quantity; prompt delivery.

DRIVE IN Let us grease your car the ALEMITE WAY

James A. Elliott, ANTRIM, N. H.

COAL WOOD FERTILIZER

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

John R. Putney Estate Undertaker

J. D. HUTCHINSON, Civil Engineer

To Let

For Sale!

LOST SAVINGS BANK BOOK

LOST SAVINGS BANK BOOK

LOST SAVINGS BANK BOOK

SELECTMEN'S NOTICE

SCHOOL BOARD'S NOTICE

REPORTER RAMBLINGS

Dr. Katherine Blunt reports that the Vassar girl of today is "taller and thicker" than her predecessor of thirty years ago.

The New Jersey aviator whose plane crashed through the roof of Governor Larson's summer home at Seagirt, N. J., was perhaps only "dropping in" for a friendly call.

There has been considerable furor aroused as to whether Helen Wills will wear stockings in the Wimbledon tennis matches.

The police commissioner of New York declares that sunbath bathing costumes are indecent and must not be worn on city bathing beaches.

A newspaper editorial raises the query "Do the fans like so many homers?"

People who enjoy walking in the woods in the fall wear a high-colored hat or a distinctive arm band so that they will not be taken for a deer.

In 1913 the high schools of the country included only one boy or girl in every ten, and only 1 in 300 went to college.

Sir Esme Howard, British ambassador, is reported as ready to prohibit further importation of alcoholic liquors for use in the British embassy.

Mrs. John D. Rockefeller, Jr., and the New York art center, are offering a prize to high school students for the best slogan against ugly billboards.

Statistics show that our national government, forty-eight states and nearly 500,000 local governments are spending \$12,000,000,000 a year.

In 1927 the output of men's clothing was \$360,000,000 or \$19,000,000 less than in 1925.

In recent tests it has been demonstrated that a pedestrian walking on the road at night can greatly increase the possibility of his being seen by a motorist if he will take the precaution to tie a white handkerchief around his arm.

Public disapproval of billboards, signs, and other advertising matter along our scenic New England highways is apparently on the increase.

John Griffin, commissioner of motor vehicles in New Hampshire, has been watching the conduct recently of motorists at railroad crossings.

There are many reasons why New Hampshire is so popular as a tourist state. The state maintains a publicity bureau to induce people to vacation in New Hampshire.

How to Make Money With a Wood Lot

A recent bulletin, "Forest Weeding" prepared at the Harvard Forest and published by the Massachusetts Forestry Association deals with a subject that should interest every woodland owner in Southern New England who wants to make his woodlot a paying investment.

Weeding is not an expensive operation, as one man will weed an acre a day on the average, and it is much cheaper to establish a stand of commercial timber in this way than by planting.

This bulletin is one of a series of bulletins on vital forestry operations that are being published by the Massachusetts Forestry Association as a part of its Program of Research and Education.

Since the Association is supported wholly by membership dues and private subscriptions, it is unable to distribute this bulletin free, but a copy may be obtained at nominal cost by writing to the Massachusetts Forestry Association, 4 Joy street, Boston.

Hundreds of thousands of acres in Massachusetts are today producing only scrub growth of little value except for cordwood, which would have been covered with good commercial forests of saw timber had some weeding been done at the right time and in the proper manner.

Where to go, what to take, what to eat, are all mooted questions for every vacationist, and especially the one who wants to "go light."

The tyro worries, stews, frets and fusses for weeks and weeks ahead of the eventful day—but he gets a lot of pleasure out of that part of the trip, so why deny him that fun?

Is there a set rule governing the amount of equipment to take? No, there never will be. Everyone has different ideas and needs. The principal thing to keep in mind is that a vacation is a time to get away from every day worries, to live a different life entirely—one continuous round of enjoyment.

The surest way to enjoy a vacation, whether it be a day, a week or a month, is to dress comfortably, take enough equipment to serve one's purpose, and not an ounce more.

What kind of clothing? That depends upon the country to be visited and the mode of travel. For a woods' trip, dress the part and be sure to take clothing that will be warm enough, still not bulky.

How much other equipment? Again it depends upon how and where you are going. If hiking, or on a canoeing trip, remember that the more you take the more you must carry; also the heavier you weight down the canoe the harder it paddles.

HOT WEATHER HINTS

DRINK PLenty of water, cold milk, lemonade and iced tea with plenty of lemon juice in it.

Eat plenty of fresh, green vegetables and fresh ripe fruits—raw, in salad form, in fruit cups, in light desserts or any way in which they may be relished.

THE CALL OF THE OUTDOORS THE WIRE TROUT

A slimy protective coating covers the minute scales on the members of the trout family. Oh, yes! Trout have scales, even though the average fisherman doesn't think so.

If the protective coating is removed by human or other enemies, a fungus growth or "sore" usually develops. This frequently kills the trout. Many fish culturists claim it always proves fatal.

"Did you see that big, burly cheat-er that just had me hooked?" asked a badly frightened brook trout of one of his brothers. "Why, he didn't do a thing but float a nice, innocent-looking little bug down the stream and I grabbed it to finish out my breakfast. It was a cheat, one of those things with a nasty hook in it. But just as he reached out for me with his dry hand I wiggled off. Just a sore nose instead of the frying pan for me!"

"Did I see him?" laughed his brother. "You bet I saw him and his bug, too. But I had caught a lot of real flies and bugs this morning and I wasn't so foolish as I was yesterday. He didn't trick me!"

"You seem to think it a joke," said the first speckled beauty. "It wasn't funny at all. And say, what about that nice young woman who had you hooked yesterday?"

"Oh, sure I admit she fooled me," said the second brookie, "but then she was so innocent-looking herself that I didn't suspect she was actually trying to catch me. But that girl evidently was a member of the Isaak Walton League. She used barbless hooks and while she kept the line tight and looked at me sorta longingly—I am about eight inches long—she didn't do a thing but give me a chance to wiggle off."

"Just as I escaped I heard her say that if she hadn't been using the barbless hook she would certainly have wet her hand before turning me loose to grow bigger for next year."

"Well, we have both learned something about fishermen and fishermen, haven't we?" said the first trout as he nursed his sore nose and vowed that every angler should at least be a member of that Walton League and help give the small trout a chance to grow up.

"You know," he concluded, "those Waltonians are not only saving us little fellows, but they are raising millions of trout and other fish and the more they raise the less often they are going to try to catch us."

Excess luggage or equipment is a nuisance. Insufficient clothing, fishing tackle and photographic equipment are the cause of many pangs of remorse.

The veteran outdoorsman never worries about these matters. He has learned from bitter experience. He dreams for eleven months about the good time he will have, then spend about a day collecting the things to take.

What's kind of clothing? That depends upon the country to be visited and the mode of travel. For a woods' trip, dress the part and be sure to take clothing that will be warm enough, still not bulky.

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"Charge of the Light Brigade"

By HELEN E. BARTON

"Y'EE, sis," mused the somewhat famous Ralph Curtis, "I come up here to hibernate with you only when the city and my profession become too much for my feeble intellect."

"Well, Slim," challenged Rusty, "why disparage, then? If it's a haven of refuge when matrimony, patrimony and alimony become too much of a burden—"

"Hey! Hey! Nobody said anything about alimony," interposed the genial cartoonist. "But just the same, I can't even rusticate with you, Sis, unless you indulge in a few modern conveniences. And you know quite well that I'll go fifty-fifty with you."

So that was what started the charge of the light brigade, as Rusty humorously described the small army of electricians who, after Slim's temporary return to New York, invaded her mountain retreat.

But for once, the spring of the New England mountains was disturbed by other than Zhyrn splashing noisily down the brook pursuing hold trout, the plaintive rebuke of a hoot-owl, or the whistling magpie of a whip-poor-will.

Plumbers were at work piping a mountain spring down to the barn and a shower bath and running water were installed, awaiting only the necessary electricity to run the motors and supply the "power."

The third week that the electricians were at work, Rusty began to worry a bit over expenses. She had figured the job to last ten days at the most, and here were almost twenty-five days gone already! And broaching her fears to the tall, bronzed "boss" of the gang, Rusty bent her troubled gaze down the serene, quiet valley.

"One man and a helper could finish, ma'am," briefly answered the stalwart boss.

"Oh, if you'd only told me!" gasped Rusty. "I was just wondering if the bill was going to be too dreadfully high!" And the girl compelled her eyes to meet those of the youthful boss, and she was startled by the discovery that never before had she seen eyes so blue.

"I could find out, ma'am; how much were you figuring on?"

"Well, not too dreadfully much; I haven't such a large bank account. This business of finding and keeping health isn't exactly a job for a starving orphan!"

"Are you?" inquired the boss softly, gazing down at her down-bent rusty head with a strange softness in his blue eyes, "a starving orphan, ma'am?"

"Don't," gasped Rusty, fighting an almost uncontrollable desire to laugh. "ever call me ma'am again! My name is Miss Curtis!"

"Evasion is a feminine word in French," drawled the irrepressible boss softly, delighting in the swift color that flooded the girl's face.

"Oh no; I'm not starving, and I have one brother. Does that answer your question satisfactorily?" bantered Rusty mischievously.

Next day, Rusty received her bill from the light company, and it was signed by the late president's own son, Howard D. Hunt. In dismay, the girl hastened out to the line where the rangy young "boss" was busy doing the finishing-up process of connecting the barn with the power line before turning on the power.

"There must be some mistake. Do you know who this Mr. Hunt is?" began Rusty with worried eyes fixed upon the bill rendered for a mere hundred dollars. "There were ten men working three weeks, and two men eleven days—and I'm sure this Mr. Hunt has made a mistake!"

Goose Put Forward as Canada's National Bird

Canada's naturalists have been concentrating on the choosing of a national bird for Canada to commemorate the diamond jubilee of confederation.

Mr. J. Miner, an authority on bird life, gives his vote to the Canadian goose, which he describes as "the noblest creature that ever lived on land, in air, or in the water."

"Wild geese, he says, pair off for life. The male guards his mate on the nest. As soon as the young hatch he protects them from the opposite side of the mother, keeping the babies between the parents. He will leave his family for his mate, and for her only, but he will die for any of them. When traveling in the air the male Canada goose leads the way, breaking the air for his mate, who is quartering behind him, and his family travel next to her."

"In brief," says Mr. Miner, "he is one of the most self-sacrificing, godly-principled leaders the human eye ever beheld, and to know him is to love and admire him."

Javanese Delicacy

"Rystaffel" is a dish peculiar to Java, writes Nellie M. Scanlan in John O'London's Weekly. In a Java hotel you order Rystaffel. The waiter brings in a large bowl of rice. You take a generous portion on to the soup plate provided. Behind him in a row are from 10 to 15 other waiters, each with a dish or two, from which you take a sample. There are curried chicken, fried bananas, dried fish, meat balls, hard-boiled duck eggs, preserved ginger, chopped onions, chunks of pineapple, raw herring, sliced cucumber, peppers, chilies—sometimes up to 30 varieties. The diner helps himself to all his capacity will allow.

Difference in Rainfall

There is uncertainty about what constitutes a day's rainfall. At London, for example, popularly regarded as a wet place, it seems that the best the clouds ever have done was 3.12 inches of rain in 24 hours. In France, however, there was a shower at Jopese which checked out at 31.17 inches in the same time. At Genoa, the best rain was 30 inches for a day's job. Gibraltar has a record of 83 inches, but it took 26 hours to get down. In the Khasi hills, India, the record drizzle is 30 inches a day for five consecutive days. This foots up at 15,000 tons on every acre.

Legends of "True Cross"

There is no authentic information as to the composition of the cross on which Jesus was crucified. Legends on the subject are legion. The alleged fragments of the cross preserved as sacred relics are composed of pine. According to one legend, the true cross was made of four kinds of wood—palm, olive, cedar and cypress—representing the four quarters of the globe. A more poetic legend says the cross was made of aspen, supposed to account for the almost constant quivering of the leaves of that species. —Pathfinder Magazine.

Explaining "Curb Market"

"Curb" is the abbreviation of the word "curbstone." A curb market is one wherein the brokers buy and sell securities on the curbstone or in the middle of the street, as in the curb market in New York. It is in this market that stocks of a great many companies are dealt in which have not applied to the New York Stock exchange for listing, or which cannot be listed there, and where stocks are dealt in "when issued"—that is, between the time of their issue and listing on the New York Stock exchange.

Year Niche

Have you found it? There is something for you to do and you can do it better than anyone else. If you don't know where to hunt for it and are unconcerned about it, then it will never be done and you will be the loser. Don't let anyone deceive or discourage you. When you were created it was for a purpose, and it is up to you to find your field of greatest activity and begin your life-work. You can, if you will determine and shape your own destiny. —Woodmen News.