

The Antrim Reporter

Ottobrun

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ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, JULY 24, 1929

5 CENTS A COPY

THE GOODNOW - DERBY COMP'Y

Quality, Service and Satisfaction

SUMMER WEAR !

Bathing Suits, all prices

Children's Sun Suits \$1.00

Little Boys' Play Suits

79c and \$1.00

Ladies' House Dresses

\$1.00 to \$2.98.

Men's Khaki Trousers

\$1.75 and \$2.15

Boys' Khaki Shorts, Knickers

and Longies

A good line of Summer wear

THE GOODNOW - DERBY COMP'Y

Odd Fellows Block

Plumbing and Heating

Bath Room Supplies

Have Received Nice Lot of

New Oil Stoves

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GARDEN HOSE

And Other Seasonable Goods in Our Line

W. F. CLARK

ANTRIM, New Hampshire

Telephone 64-3

Hillsboro Guaranty Savings Bank

HILLSBORO, N. H.

Resources over \$1,700,000.00

A REPRESENTATIVE of the Hillsboro Banks is in Antrim Thursday morning of each week for the transaction of banking business.

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

Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent

VACATION CHURCH SCHOOL

Demonstration and Entertainment Ended Course

The Church Vacation School, under the combined interests of the village churches, has had a most successful session, continuing two weeks, July 8 to 19 inclusive, with a large attendance. This was the first experienced with anything of the kind that Antrim has had and it was a most satisfactory one to the promoters.

During the two weeks there was a total registration of 117 boys and girls between the ages of 4 and 14 years, and an average attendance of around one hundred. The work done was along the lines of music, bible stories, games and hand work. Sessions were held in both the Presbyterian and Baptist churches, from 9 a. m. to 12 m.

Miss Margaret Leatham, of Manchester, was the supervisor in charge, the teachers and assistants being from the local churches. They were exceedingly faithful in their work, and accomplished much good.

As a fitting closing of the school, a demonstration service was given in the Presbyterian church on Friday evening, when a large number of interested ones assembled to look over the exhibition of work done by the children during this two weeks, and listen to a short program of music and special exercises. Certificates of perfect attendance and punctuality were given the pupils, and as their names were read each one went forward and was given his or her reward of merit.

Rev. William Patterson had the service in charge, and Miss Leatham, with the assistance of the teachers and helpers, supervised the carrying out of the program. A very pleasant hour was passed in listening to this program and looking over the work on exhibition.

My Trip to East Northfield, Mass.

By Mabelle Eldredge

I left home on July 5 to attend the Home Missionary Conference on the Northfield Seminary grounds, which conference was held from July 5 to July 12, 1929, both dates inclusive. Miss Ethel L. Muzzey had kindly offered to drive her DeSoto there, and accompanied by my mother, we motored to the place made famous by the late Dwight L. Moody. The family auto came for me on my return trip home, after having passed a most delightful and profitable week.

Our camp was named "Camp Me-Wo-Ho-Mis," taking its name from the first letters of the words Methodist Woman's Home Missionary society. The camp leader was Miss Shephard; she was very nice, as was also Miss Johnson, the camp nurse. Of course, Mrs. Nutter with a general oversight and a special duty, is a real favorite and always the same.

Miss Shephard very acceptably filled the place of our dear "Aunt Betty," who has had the position of camp leader for several years; Aunt Betty's real name is Mrs. E. A. Brubaker, and this year she is taking a trip across the water and visiting other countries; the good wishes of her many friends are with her in her travels.

There were some 425 girls on the campus the week I was there and I was told that there were to be as many more the following week, which would be the meetings of the Foreign Missionary Conference.

The classes were numerous that I attended; they were fine and all the speakers were very good, and many were widely known.

The meals were served in a large dining hall in this order: Breakfast at 8 o'clock; dinner at 1 o'clock; supper at 6 o'clock. Northfield, like other Massachusetts towns, is running on daylight saving time. The food was very nice, well prepared, and served in abundance, by most courteous waitresses.

The young people gave a play, July 6, entitled "The wealth of America." It was very lovely and splendidly presented. I had splendid tent mates; their names were Doris Mills, Vivian Shaw and Miss Kimball. The tents were all numbered—ours being 509.

The "cheers" that were given in honor of Miss Shephard and Miss Johnson were just fine and especially appropriate. Miss Shephard's devotional services on the campus in the evening were largely attended and will long be remembered by all.

I enjoyed a wonderful week at this

VISITORS WON GAME

But Antrims Forced Them to Play Ten Innings

Antrim lost Saturday to the team from North Weare, at the Athletic Field, West street, in an exciting 10-inning game. Antrim out-batted the visitors, 11 hits to 7, but a series of bad breaks lost the game. Rowe, of Fencocok, pitched good ball for the local team. Fowle, in left field, played a good game and connected with two 2-base hits.

The score:

	North Weare					
	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Peaslee, lf	4	1	0	1	0	0
Nichols, p	4	2	1	2	4	0
Barrows, 2b	4	2	1	0	2	0
Soucy, ss	5	0	1	2	4	0
Ferguson, 3b	4	0	0	1	5	1
Dwinelle, cf	4	0	2	1	0	0
Drury, rf	5	0	0	0	0	0
McClinning, c	4	0	1	8	1	0
Annis, lb	4	1	1	15	0	0

Totals 38 6 7 30 16 1

	Antrim					
	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Harlow, 3b	4	2	2	1	1	0
Crutchfield, c	5	0	1	7	1	0
Paige, 2b	5	2	2	2	5	0
Fowle, lf	5	1	2	3	0	0
Cuddihy, cf	3	0	0	1	0	0
Rowe, p	5	0	0	1	4	0
Cutter, ss	5	0	0	1	4	2
Parker, rf	3	0	1	0	0	0
Grant, rf	2	0	1	0	0	0
Proctor, lb	5	0	2	14	0	1

Totals 42 5 11 30 15 3

Base on balls, off Rowe 5, off Nichols 4; struck out, by Rowe 7, by Nichols 7; 3-base hits, Annis; 2-base hits, Fowle 2, Paige, Grant, Barrows; stolen bases, Harlow, Fowle, Proctor, Nichols. Umpires, McCarthy, Pomeroy. Scorer, Hildreth.

Next Saturday, the team plays Warner at Antrim. Rowe and Crutchfield will be the battery.

Miss Elizabeth J. Corlew

Died on Wednesday, July 17, at her late home, on Beacon street, Brookline, Mass., of cerebral hemorrhage, after a brief illness. The funeral was held from her Beacon street residence on Saturday, and burial was in Cedar Grove cemetery, Ashmont. Rev. William Weston, of Milford, a friend of the family, was officiating clergyman. Mrs. Kenneth E. Koeder sang appropriate selections. The display of floral tributes were many and very beautiful.

Deceased leaves one brother, Frank S. Corlew, of Boston and Antrim, and four nieces, one of whom, Mrs. Ferguson, was a favorite and always was with her aunt. The family have the sympathy of friends here in their affliction.

Last May Miss Corlew purchased the Eaton homestead, on Concord St., and had it renovated and made ready for a summer home; she had occupied it about two weeks when she was taken sick, and owing to the seriousness of the illness was removed to her Brookline home.

New Dam to be Built by Firm of Caughey & Pratt

The Manchester Union of Saturday last contained the following news item of interest to our people:

Work has started on the new dam up the Souhegan river, near the big railroad bridge near Greenville. This dam is being built by the Greenville Electric Light Company and will be five feet six inches thick, and the top of the dam will be about three feet thick. It will be a curved arch and will be built by a contracting firm from Antrim, N. H.

Six different places were sounded before solid bottom could be found, and at one of the places, they went down 33 feet without finding a solid foundation. Where the dam is now to be built, a natural solid wall on each side, protects several hundred feet each side of the river.

most interesting and inspiring place, made sacred in a certain sense by the devoted lives of its founders and many others who have continued to keep up the good work. I hope this very brief account of my week in camp will be read with some interest by the people of this community.

At the Main St. Soda Shop

Where Candies of Quality are Sold

60c size Forhan's Tooth Paste 43 cents
50c size Jergen's Lotion 39 cents
25c size Mennen's Borated Talcum 19 cents
35c size Palmolive Shaving Cream 29 cents
40c size Squibb's Shaving Cream 31 cents
Bottle of 100 Genuine 5 gr. Aspirin Tablets 29 cents
25c size tubes Cold Cream 19 cents
25c size tubes Vanishing Cream 19 cents
25c size Shaving Sticks in Metal Holder 19 cents
Large Assortment of Bathing Caps 25 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

WE HAVE OUR STOCK OF

SUMMER CANDIES

Specialties made by Foss, Whitman, Apollo, Lowney, Cynthia Sweets, Hershey Bars and Novelties. Fruit Flavors in one pound glass jars. The famous Salt-Water Taffy and Hand Spun brand Chocolates.

Bathing Caps and Water Wings

As large a stock of Drug Store goods as you will find in a City Drug Store

M. E. DANIELS

Registered Druggist

ANTRIM, N. H.

Yes, Ma'am!

Everybody is going to

LAKE MASSASSECUM

to both Bathe and Canoe, or for a Picnic, to Play Skee Ball, to Learn to Shoot at the New Shooting Gallery and to See the Penny Arcade, or to Ride on Our Horses (yes, Real Horses) or Ponies.

Why Don't You?

Why go to Coney Island?

TOPICS OF THE DAY

Presented to Reporter Readers in Concise Form

William A. Lewis, Past Grand Master and Past Grand Representative of the Grand Lodge of New Hampshire, I. O. O. F., passed on from this life at his home in Lancaster on Sunday, the 21st day of July.

The Boston & Maine transportation company has filed a petition with the Public Service Commission for authority to operate motor vehicles for the carriage of passengers from Manchester to Milford by way of Amherst.

A new advertiser in our columns today is the A. A. Mooney Furniture Co. of Manchester. This reliable house is extending everyone an invitation to visit them in their new home on Franklin street, "Just Around the Corner," two blocks south of Hotel Carpenter. Being just off the high rent district, they advertise to sell better goods at same price or same goods at lower price. Read the announcement.

In the interest of fewer fatalities in this state, resulting from the use of motor vehicles, authorities are bestirring themselves considerably, and hopes are entertained that their efforts will produce results.

All state officers, Commissioner Griffin announced, have been instructed to enforce the 35 miles per hour maximum speed limit in New Hampshire and he followed this order with announcement to the public that there will be no leniency with violators. Drivers who cut out to pass cars on hills, curves and street crossings will be arrested without preliminary warnings, he said.

One remark that we heard the past week, concerning the Church Vacation school, was that it did not last long

THE TWINS' TEA LAVERN

AT CLINTON CORNER

Home Cooked Food and Sandwiches a Specialty

Candy Tonic Ice Cream and Smokes

Individual Picnic Lunches to Order

Mail is now being carried via automobile, by Wilder H. King, from Hillsboro to and from Elmwood R.R. station, connecting with train 8225, arriving at 5.11 p.m. It leaves the Antrim postoffice at 4.30 p.m., and is received at about 5.30 p.m.

The Reporter is asked by George S. Proctor, Fish and Game Warden, to broadcast an appeal to the trout fishermen of this section to get out on their favorite brook and help save the millions of small trout that will die unless they be put into a stream with water. Many of the best brooks are all dry and some slowly drying up. A lot of help is needed. Mr. Proctor says to everyone interested: Take a dip net and a pail and get busy! The situation is a very grave one, and prompt action will save a great many fish.

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

ADVERTISE

In THE REPORTER

And Get Your Share of the Trade.

Colored Laces Are Combined

By JULIA BOTTOMLEY



Lace of one color combined with lace of another, is fashion's latest interpretation of the beautiful. The featuring of color contrast is an oft recurring theme this season in the fabric realm, however, applied to lace, the idea takes on a "something different" aspect.

In developing the lovely gown in the picture the designer allies lustrous old rose allover rayon lace with lace in a dregs-of-wine shade. The model would be equally as attractive in black and white or in two tones of the same color, such as navy with a lighter blue, dark gray with pale gray, beige with eggshell tint, or many other equally effective combinations. Many clever things are being done with lace by those who have an eye for the artistic. Insets of lace or of chiffon in contrasting color are extremely decorative and inspire the designer to accomplish interesting trimming effects.

Another elaboration of the lace theme is that of hand-painting it. Sometimes the idea is carried out by tinting in the background, thus accenting the floral patterning or motif of whatever type. It's really worth while to try this, if not for an entire dress at least for a lace capelet to be worn with sleeveless frocks. These are liquid fast-color paints which can

HINTS FOR HOUSEKEEPERS

Eggs are most digestible if cooked at a temperature below the boiling point.

Sixteen-mesh is the best size screen for windows and doors because it not only keeps out flies but also mosquitoes and smaller insects.

A coarse scrubbing brush kept near the door is convenient to clean muddy shoes and better than a knife which may cut or scrape the leather.

To dry a printed silk dress, use turkish towels to absorb moisture and to prevent the color from running. Use three towels; one below the dress, one inside between the front and back, and one above, and roll up until the garment is dry enough to iron.

be obtained at any art store, and which can be used successfully on chiffon and laces.

Sometimes instead of painting in a background, the reverse process is employed. That is certain flowers or

motifs are selected and these are touched up with color with charming results.

Many of the french laces are interworked with fine tulle backgrounds. That is, these laces come that way, and are not the result of individual workmanship.

It seems as if the world of fashion cannot get enough of lace this season. Not only lace evening gowns and wraps crowd the picture but the ensemble entirely of lace is outstanding for formal afternoon wear. In fact, the sleeveless lace dress with a matching coat serves for both daytime and evening, for the wrap need not be worn at all times. An economical plan is to have made a pair of detachable sleeves which can be snapped into the gown in readiness should occasion arise.

(© 1929, Western Newspaper Union.)

How to Clean Silver

To remove tarnish from silver, place three teaspoonfuls of salt, three teaspoonfuls of soda and three quarts of water in a bright aluminum pan with the silver. The solution must cover the silver. Boil three minutes. Remove the silver, rinse in hot water and dry. An old aluminum pan may be kept for this purpose but it should not be used for cooking. A bright piece of aluminum may be used with the solution in an enamel-ware pan, provided each piece of silver touches the metal direct or through another piece.

This method of cleaning is satisfactory with solid or plated silver. It is not successful with German silver, or metal alloys.

Combination Outfit Liked

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)
Jane is going to wear one of her sun suits almost all day long while she visits a little friend who has a wonderful back yard with a sand pile in



With the Dress of the Sun Suit Serves for Underwear and Bloomers.

it, and swings and all sorts of other interesting things to play with. However, the automobile ride comes first, and Jane's mother feels that the sun suit, with its open top, is not quite enough protection from the breezes during the ride, even if Jane herself does not in the least mind appearing in public in her sun suit. So a little

matching dress has been designed, made as simply as possible, with the lower part of the sun suit serving as panties. By undoing one button and pulling the dress over her head, Jane is ready for play, and equally quickly, all dressed again to go home.

Little combination outfits like this will appeal to mothers who are obliged to take their children in public conveyances before reaching the beach or park where sun baths are possible, or those who for any other reason wish to be prepared for a quick change in the child's costume. The bureau of home economics of the United States Department of Agriculture has been much interested in designing practical, attractive clothes for little children,



The Sun Suit.

with special attention to easy laundering features and simple construction. Soft cotton prints make charming outfits of this kind.

Cement From Oyster Shells

Quantities of cement for all kinds of building purposes are being manufactured from oyster shells dredged from the waters of San Francisco bay. The shells extend over a large area, the beds ranging from 5 to 50 feet deep. Two big dredges, equipped with Diesel engines which supply electricity for the pumps that suck up the shells and deliver them through 13-inch pipes into dredges, work from three to five miles off shore with crews of ten men each.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

Much Natural Ice Used

Of the 60,000,000 tons of ice produced and sold in 1928 about 10,000,000 tons were taken from rivers, lakes and reservoirs. Seven per cent of the members of the National Association of Ice Industries deal exclusively in natural ice, 5 per cent sell both manufactured and natural ice, while 88 per cent deal only in manufactured ice.

Fairy Tale for Children

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

"I have it, I have it," shouted the Fairy Queen. And all the fairies from far and near came rushing to her, saying:

"Beautiful Fairy Queen, what have you?"

"I know why Mr. Sun is looking so gorgeously this late afternoon," she said.

All the fairies looked at Mr. Sun and then the Fairy Queen ran in and out of the groups of fairies whispering something to each and all of them. "Now!" she exclaimed. "Ready, set, go!"

"They're going to have a race," said Mr. Sun when he heard the Fairy Queen say "Ready!"

His face had been a little sad. He was afraid they had forgotten. A tiny cloud had passed over it, but it had lasted only a second, for after the Fairy Queen had said "Go!" every little fairy shouted with might and main: "Many happy returns of the day, Mr. Sun. Many happy returns of the day. Many, many, many, many, many happy returns of the day!"

How Mr. Sun smiled! And the sun fairies all came out and danced and played games up in the sky.

"Ah, you remember," said Mr. Sun.

"Yes, you remember, to be sure, that when I wear my beautiful red robe as I start for bed it means that it is my birthday."

"And you have so many birthdays," said the fairies, laughing merrily.

"To be sure, to be sure," said Mr. Sun. "An old fellow such as I am must have lots of birthdays so as to keep himself young."

"Well, well, well," said the Fairy Queen, "you will have to explain that speech."

"How can you keep young having so many birthdays? Each birthday

makes you a bit older, isn't that so?"

"I'll tell you, Fairy Queen, and little fairies," said Mr. Sun. "That is true when it comes to the birthdays of the earth people—boys and girls and grownups, but not when it comes to the birthdays of the sun."

"You see, I am so very, very, very old that it doesn't really make much difference how old I am."

"But I like to have birthdays often, and to celebrate them by wearing my

beautiful red robe, because it keeps me young—like a boy or girl."

"Boys and girls have good sense to like birthdays and to celebrate them with candles and cakes and ice cream and maybe creamed chicken—though perhaps I should have named those foods in the opposite order from the way I did."

All the fairies laughed when they heard old Mr. Sun suggesting creamed chicken as a part of a birthday party.

"You see," he said, as he saw that they were laughing at that idea of his, "I know they sometimes have creamed chicken, for I have looked



"Many Happy Returns of the Day."

down upon birthday celebrations where they have had supper in the garden.

"But you see it keeps me young, like boys and girls, to celebrate my birthday often, and I do it by wearing my bright red robe as you know."

"The earth people always speak of the gorgeous sunset, on my birthday, but they don't know the reason for it."

"We do," shouted the fairies.

"Yes, and I don't mind if you tell some other friends," Mr. Sun said.

"You might tell boys and girls or any nice people."

"We will if we get the chance," said the fairies.

So Mr. Sun went to bed, wearing his birthday robe of red, while everyone admired the brilliant sunset, and while the sun fairies and twilight fairies said good-night to each other, for the sun fairies had gone to bed, too!

(© 1929, Western Newspaper Union.)

The Cozy Screened Porch



Outside View of Back Yard as Seen From Screened Porch, Maryland Farm Home.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

What do you see from your kitchen as you work? And have you a restful corner near or in your kitchen where you can relax occasionally? There are times almost every day when you may have a few minutes free, not enough to go all the way to another part of the house, but well worth using, if possible, for sitting down and in the homely phrase, "taking the best off one's feet."

Here is a glimpse of a screened porch attached to a farm kitchen near New Market, Md. Following suggestions made by the county home demonstration agent, the porch was arranged with a divan and an easy chair where the intervals between the more active kitchen tasks could be passed restfully. During six months of the year at least, and in Maryland some-

times more, the homemaker can sit out here when preparing the vegetables, or chatting with a morning caller, or pick up her darling bag, or otherwise spend the odd minutes that count up in the course of a day. The outlook into the yard is made attractive by shrubs and flowering plants. It can be seen from the kitchen, too.

Home beautification is one of the home-making activities being carried on by a great many farm women under the stimulus of extension workers of the United States Department of Agriculture and the various states. Suggestions are made for improving the existing surroundings, both out of doors and inside, by simple means such as this porch. They may usually be accomplished by the housewife herself with very little assistance or expense.

Some Good Things to Eat

By NELLIE MAXWELL

During hot weather frozen salads and frozen dressing for well chilled salads make a strong appeal.

There is no limit to the way this idea may be developed. A tart lemon sherbet with a tablespoonful or two of peanut butter added makes a delicious dressing for a banana or a shredded cabbage salad.

With the salad well chilled and the dressing placed on it just at the time of serving, the result will be satisfactory. The flavors are better blended if the salad is moistened with a little mayonnaise or cream dressing and topped with the icy one.

Frozen Cream Mayonnaise.—Fold one cupful of mayonnaise flavored with lemon juice into a cupful of whipped cream sweetened with one tablespoonful of powdered sugar. Pour into a mold, seal and pack in ice and salt and let set an hour before using.

Simple Fruit Salad.—Use a combi-

nation of pineapple, firm, good flavored apple, a bit of fresh or canned pear, a half dozen or more of minced marshmallows, cover with whipped cream to which a tablespoonful of any good mayonnaise dressing has been added in the proportion of one tablespoonful to a cupful of the whipped cream. Serve all well chilled.

The bananas when well ripened is a deep yellow flecked with brown and no sign of green at the tips. Do not be afraid to buy bananas that are quite brown, if firm, for they are best when very ripe. Nuts and bananas supply carbohydrates and proteins. pineapple has a digestive element, apples have always been known to keep the doctor away, so with this combination one may be sure to have a healthful dish. Serve with the following dressing: Take two egg yolks, one-half cupful of sugar, one-half teaspoonful of mustard, two tablespoonfuls each of butter, lemon juice, vinegar, one of olive oil, one teaspoonful of salt, one-fourth teaspoonful of paprika and three-fourths of a cupful of whipped cream. Cook egg yolks, beaten with sugar, butter and other ingredients over water, stirring con-

stantly. Cool, add the cream and pour over the salad.

Summer for the housemother in many homes means just more work and worry. Try to make this summer one long vacation, with the children home from school, with planning each to do his share, the mother, too, may have some of the joy of the good old summertime.

Salads, sandwiches, cold drinks may take the place of hearty meals during the warm weather, with the family feeling better for the simple foods. Today every boy and girl is called upon occasionally to prepare a dish for supper on Sunday night, or camping trips and they, if well practiced at home, are happy to share in such entertainment.

To be able to mix a tasty salad, or prepare a rarebit well is an accomplishment of which to be proud. Everybody likes a fruit salad and they are simplest of all to prepare.

(© 1929, Western Newspaper Union.)

wipes out insects

When you buy fly spray or moth spray ask for Tanglefoot and you'll get a complete insecticide that kills all household insects and can be used the year around. Here is quality worth demanding at a price that doesn't require a second thought! Prices greatly reduced. Pay less and get the best.

For flies only, Tanglefoot Fly Spray and Fly Killers are the most sanitary and economical destroyers.

TANGLEFOOT SPRAY

Many businesses are not looking for talent. They are satisfied to dub along.



OLD FOLKS SAY DR. CALDWELL WAS RIGHT

The basis of treating sickness has not changed since Dr. Caldwell left Medical College in 1875, not since he placed on the market the laxative prescription he had used in his practice.

He treated constipation, biliousness, headaches, mental depression, indigestion, sour stomach and other indispositions entirely by means of simple vegetable laxatives, herbs and roots. These are still the basis of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, a combination of senna and other mild herbs, with pepsin.

The simpler the remedy for constipation, the safer for the child and for you. And as you can get results in a mild and safe way by using Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, why take chances with strong drugs?

A bottle will last several months, and all can use it. It is pleasant to the taste, gentle in action, and free from narcotics. Elderly people find it ideal. All drug stores have the generous bottles, or write "Syrup Pepsin," Dept. B3, Monticello, Illinois, for free trial bottle.

Well, isn't it? Just Overheard—She believes that the best possible stepping stone to matrimony is a diamond.

Are You Ready



When your Children Cry for It

Baby has little upsets at times. All your care cannot prevent them. But you can be prepared. Then you can do what any experienced nurse would do—what most physicians would tell you to do—give a few drops of plain Castoria. No sooner done than Baby is soothed; relief is just a matter of moments. Yet you have eased your child without use of a single doubtful drug; Castoria is vegetable. So it's safe to use as often as an infant has any little pain you cannot pat away. And it's always ready for the crueler pangs of colic, or constipation or diarrhea; effective, too, for older children. Twenty-five million bottles were bought last year.

Witcher's CASTORIA

Ty Cobb Takes First Vacation



Ty Cobb, famous baseball player, went on his first vacation with his family since he entered baseball profession 25 years ago. Ty and his family will make headquarters in Paris and visit other points from there. Left to right, front row—Beverly and Howell Cobb. Left to right, rear row—Mr. and Mrs. Ty Cobb and Hershel and Shirley.

LEADING RADIO PROGRAMS

- N. B. C. RED NETWORK—July 28. 3:00 p. m. National Sunday Forum. 6:30 p. m. Maj. Bowes' Family Party. 8:15 p. m. Atwater Kent Radio Hour. 9:15 p. m. Stadium Champions. N. B. C. BLUE NETWORK. 1:00 p. m. Roxy Stroll. 2:00 p. m. Friendly Hour. 4:30 p. m. Twilight Reveries. 5:30 p. m. Whittall-Anglo Persians. 7:00 p. m. Enna Jettick Melodies. 8:15 p. m. Light Opera Hour. COLUMBIA SYSTEM. 3:00 p. m. Symphonic Hour. (Symphony orchestra). 3:30 p. m. Rudnat Du Barry program. (Musical program). 4:00 p. m. Cathedral Hour. (Religious musical service). 8:00 p. m. La Palina program. (Famous Broadway Stars). 8:30 p. m. Sonatron program. (Famous Broadway Stars). 9:00 p. m. Majestic Theater of the Air. 10:00 p. m. Arabesque. (A Modern Thousand and One Nights). 10:30 p. m. Around the Barmov. (Music by Russian Musicians). N. B. C. RED NETWORK—July 29. 10:15 a. m. Radio Household Institute. 7:00 p. m. Voice of Firestone. 7:30 p. m. A. & P. Gypsies. 8:30 p. m. General Motors Family Party. 9:30 p. m. Empire Builders. 10:00 p. m. Gilbert and Sullivan Operas. N. B. C. BLUE NETWORK. 1:00 p. m. Montgomery Ward Hour. 1:30 p. m. U. S. Dept. of Agriculture. 6:30 p. m. Roxy and His Gang. 8:00 p. m. The Edison Program. COLUMBIA SYSTEM. 11:00 a. m. Ida Bailey Allen. (Talks to Home-Makers). 8:00 p. m. Musical Vignettes. (Musical pictures of all parts of the world). 8:30 p. m. Ceco Couriers (Popular musical program). 9:00 p. m. Physical Culture Magazine Hour. 9:30 p. m. U. S. Navy Band. 10:00 p. m. Black Flag Boys. 10:30 p. m. Night Club Romance. N. B. C. RED NETWORK—July 30. 10:15 a. m. Radio Household Institute. 6:30 p. m. Soconyland Sketches. 7:30 p. m. Propylactic. 8:00 p. m. E. J. Johnson. 9:00 p. m. Cliequot Club. N. B. C. BLUE NETWORK. 1:00 p. m. Montgomery Ward Hour. 1:30 p. m. U. S. Dept. of Agriculture. 5:30 p. m. Savannah Liner's Orch. 7:00 p. m. Pure Oil Band. 7:30 p. m. Michelle Tremen. 8:00 p. m. E. J. Johnson. 8:30 p. m. Dutch Masters Minstrels. 9:00 p. m. Williams Oil-O-Matics. 9:30 p. m. Earl Orchestralians. COLUMBIA SYSTEM. 11:00 a. m. Ida Bailey Allen (Talks to Home-Makers). 2:45 p. m. Theronold Health Talk. 8:00 p. m. Koltarsky and Harding (Joint recital). 8:30 p. m. Flying Stories (Aviation news). 9:00 p. m. Old Gold (Paul Whiteman hour). 10:00 p. m. Fada Program (Orchestra). 10:30 p. m. Story in a Song. N. B. C. RED NETWORK—July 31. 10:15 a. m. Radio Household Institute. 6:30 p. m. LaTouraine Concert. 7:30 p. m. Happy Wonder Bakers. 8:00 p. m. Ingram Shavers. 8:30 p. m. Palmolive Hour. N. B. C. BLUE NETWORK. 1:00 p. m. Montgomery Ward Hour. 1:30 p. m. U. S. Dept. of Agriculture. 7:00 p. m. Yeast Poppers. 7:30 p. m. Sylvania Foresters. 8:00 p. m. Flit Soldiers. 9:00 p. m. AEA Voyagers. 9:30 p. m. Strombers Carlson. COLUMBIA SYSTEM. 11:00 a. m. Ida Bailey Allen (Talk on Co's). 11:30 a. m. Interior Decorating (Talk with Musical Program). 8:00 p. m. Hank Simmons' Show Boat. 9:00 p. m. United Symphony Orch. 9:30 p. m. La Palina Smoker. 10:00 p. m. Kistler Radio Hour. 10:30 p. m. Kansas Frolickers. N. B. C. RED NETWORK—August 1. 10:15 a. m. Radio Household Institute. 8:00 p. m. Selberling Singers. 9:00 p. m. Halsey Stuart Hour. N. B. C. BLUE NETWORK. 1:00 p. m. Montgomery Ward Hour. 1:30 p. m. U. S. Dept. of Agriculture. 7:00 p. m. Lehn and Fink Serenade. 8:30 p. m. Maxwell House Concert. 9:30 p. m. Around the World with Libby. COLUMBIA SYSTEM. 10:30 a. m. Around the World with Mrs. Martin. (Musical Program, Household Hints). 11:00 a. m. Ida Bailey Allen (Talks to Home-Makers). 11:30 a. m. Du-Bau Beauty Talk. 2:45 p. m. Theronold Health Talk. 8:00 p. m. Vincent Lopez and Orch. 8:30 p. m. U. S. Marine Band. 9:00 p. m. True Detective Mysteries. 9:30 p. m. Light Opera Gems. 10:00 p. m. The New Yorkers (Concert). N. B. C. RED NETWORK—August 2. 10:15 a. m. Radio Household Institute. 5:30 p. m. Raybestos Twins. 7:00 p. m. Cities Service Concert Orch. 8:30 p. m. Schradertown Brass Band. 10:00 p. m. Sk. N. B. C. BLUE NETWORK. 10:00 a. m. Mary Hale Martin's Household Period. 1:00 p. m. Montgomery Ward Hour. 1:30 p. m. U. S. Dept. of Agriculture. 6:15 p. m. Squibbs Health Talk. 6:30 p. m. Dixie Circus. 8:00 p. m. Triadors. 8:30 p. m. The Interwoven Pair. 9:00 p. m. Philco Theater Memories. 9:30 p. m. Armouring Quakers. 9:30 p. m. Armour and Company. COLUMBIA SYSTEM. 11:00 a. m. Ida Bailey Allen (Talks to Home-Makers). 11:45 a. m. Radio Beauty School (Beauty Talk). 7:30 p. m. Howard Fashion Plates. 8:00 p. m. Hawaiian Shadows (Native Musicians). 8:30 p. m. The Rollickers (Quartet). 9:00 p. m. True Story Hour. 10:00 p. m. In a Russian Village (Russian music). 10:30 p. m. Doc West (The old philosopher). N. B. C. RED NETWORK—August 3. 10:15 a. m. Radio Household Institute. 8:00 p. m. General Electric Orchestra. 9:00 p. m. Lucky Stars Dance Orch. N. B. C. BLUE NETWORK. 2:30 p. m. RCA Demonstration Hour. 5:30 p. m. Gold Spot Orchestra. COLUMBIA SYSTEM. 8:00 p. m. Nickel-Cinco-Paters (musical). 8:30 p. m. Babson Finance Period. 9:00 p. m. Nit Wit Hour. 9:30 p. m. Temple Hour (Musical program). 10:00 p. m. National Forum from Washington. 10:30 p. m. Dance Music.

ATWATER KENT

RADIO

NEW BATTERY SET!

Screen-Grid

Electro-Dynamic

Greatest Improvement in Years!

HEAR IT—SEE IT—READY NOW!

Shows Benefit of Rest. A man who does heavy manual work and is in good health is usually four pounds heavier on Monday morning after his Sunday rest.

Vast Panorama of Life Undersea Put on View

The Hall of Fishes is a new wing of the American Academy of Natural History in New York which is described as one vast panorama of the undersea life, designed to appeal to the ardent disciple of Izank Walton as well as the high-school student in biology and to humanize ichthyology. At one end of the hall is a mounted sail fish measuring nine feet in length, hurling its body high in the air. This specimen was caught by Mrs. Greenfield, a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Spaulding of Pasadena, Calif. Eccentric fishes have their place in the collection, such as the trigger-fish, the Bermuda file-fish, the devilfish, the "fishes with lungs and limbs" and the hags and lampreys. The biology of fishes is demonstrated with a series of exhibits, and another case is devoted to the locomotor mechanism of fishes. In addition to these specimens there are many paintings of fish groups and other phases of sea life.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Compromise for political reasons, thinks the observer in the American Magazine, is second nature to statesmen.

POISON IVY

Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh. Money back for first bottle if not soothed. All dealers.

Oh, That Kind. Kiwanis—What sort of people are the Skimpies? Rotarian—Nothing much—the kind of people that have to ride in rumble seats.—Pathfinder Magazine.



Acidity

The common cause of digestive difficulties is excess acid. Soda cannot alter this condition, and it burns the stomach. Something that will neutralize the acidity is the sensible thing to take. That is why physicians tell the public to use Phillips Milk of Magnesia. One spoonful of this delightful preparation can neutralize many times its volume in acid. It acts instantly; relief is quick, and very apparent. All gas is dispelled; all sourness is soon gone; the whole system is sweetened. Do try this perfect anti-acid, and remember it is just as good for children, too, and pleasant for them to take. Any drug store has the genuine, prescriptional product.

PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia

Didn't Work. "Mister, are you the man that gave my little brother a dog last week?" "Why, yes. Why do you ask?" "Well, mamma says for you to come and take them back."—Boston Transcript.

CAN'T PRAISE IT ENOUGH

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Helped Her So Much

Kingston, Mo.—"I have not taken anything but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for 18 months and I cannot praise it enough. I weighed about 100 pounds and was not able to do any kind of work. My housework was done by my mother and my out-of-doors work was not done. I have taken four bottles of the Vegetable Compound and now I am well and strong and feel fine. I got my sister-in-law to take it after her last baby came and she is stronger now. I cannot praise it enough."—Mrs. HATTIE V. EAGAN, R. 1, Kingston, Missouri.

Pat Haley Thinks Sharkey Is Big Sap

The athletes in all lines and the big fellows of sport have a way of free talking when they are out in the country that they never exercise at home. Patsy Haley, the well known New York boxing referee, was out in an Ohio town recently and he was asked for his opinion of the fighting qualities of Jack Sharkey. "He's the dumbest big sap I ever saw in the ring," he said.

BASEBALL NOTES

"Bullet" Joe Bush, former pitcher for the Yankees, Red Sox and Athletics, has joined the Newark International league baseball team. The Memphis club of the Southern association announces that it has purchased Frank Wilson, an outfielder, from Milwaukee of the American association. C. A. Russell, a first baseman who was given a brief trial by Indianapolis last year, has been signed by the Duquesne Tigers of the Mississippi Valley league.

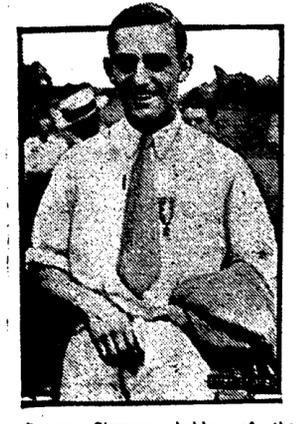
Second Poughkeepsie Course in Wisconsin

Elaborate changes in the program of the Wisconsin varsity crew have been announced by Mike Murphy, new Badger crew coach. Madison will become a second Poughkeepsie if the coach's plans for a boathouse and course and construction of observation cars by a local railroad materialize. Murphy made a tentative agreement with railroad authorities for the construction of observation cars to run on the railroad tracks that border two miles of the new course along Lake Monona. The proposed course would make a straight sweep the length of the lake. The change from Lake Mendota, where present training and racing is done, to Lake Monona is being considered because of the more sheltered position and the fact that it usually is available earlier in the spring.

Cleveland parted with \$75,000 for Earl Averill, Pacific Coast league slugger, but he is worth the money, say the experts who are calling him a second Speaker.

Tom Angley, recently made a free agent by the Chicago Cubs, with whom he has played this season, has been signed by Kansas City of the American association. Heinle Sand, veteran infielder, went ten games without getting a hit for the Rochester club. But the club was winning partly through his good work in making double plays. Ethan Allen, Cincinnati National league outfielder, has received a bachelor of arts degree in physical education at the University of Cincinnati commencement exercises. Although Yale recently completed a modern baseball park with a grandstand seating more than 15,000 persons, less than 2,000 witnessed the last Eli-Princeton game.

Simpson Watches Races



George Simpson, holder of the world's record for the 100 yard dash, 9 and 2-5 seconds, as he appeared at the track meet of the South Atlantic association which he viewed, for the first time in many years, as a spectator, and not a participant.

President Robert Quinn says you cannot buy a good player at any price in the big leagues today, and as a result a club must depend on what it can get from the minor leagues.

Raymond Coombs, nephew of the famous Jack Coombs of the Athletics, has been a star athlete for the Exeter School for Boys and Connie Mack is said to have his eyes on him. Melvin Ott, Giants' outfielder, is rated as a real star of the major leagues, although he has had no preliminary experience in the minor leagues. He is just past twenty. An English university is offering a new language, Panoptic English, of only 500 words. That would hardly give a vocabulary for one to express himself at a single baseball game.

Tubby Spencer Changed Back to American Plan

Ty Cobb, when on a training tour with the Detroit Tigers, one day put up at a hotel in Atlanta which ran things on the American plan. Ty was seated at a table with Tub Spencer. Knowing the wide open conditions, Ty was eating all sorts of things, while Spencer had ordered only coffee and rolls. Spencer, looking at Ty, said in a rich southern drawl: "Mah Gad, Ty, how can you eat that stuff? Coffee and rolls is all I care for for breakfast. Say, Ty, here's 15 cents. Pay the waiter for me. I want to take a little walk." "Why, we don't pay for our meals here," said Ty. "We're staying here on the American plan. It's the same price, no matter how much you eat." "Is that a fact sure enough?" asked Tub; "then pass me that bill of fare. Ty, Ah thinks ah can eat a little bit mo'."

Here we just get the hang of pronouncing the names of Yde, Uble, Sigafoss and others and the Tigers come out with the announcement that Wuestling of Portland is to join the team.

Nine cities in minor leagues exceed Cincinnati, a major league city, in population. They are Milwaukee, Minneapolis, Montreal, Baltimore, Toronto, Newark, Buffalo, Los Angeles and San Francisco. The early season weather was so cold in Montreal that the home club had an oil stove in their dugout several days. Montreal had many early season games postponed this year as well as last. After fifteen years of backstopping, Dan Howley, manager of the St. Louis American league baseball team, famous as a catcher, boasts of the fact that his fingers are in perfect shape. He never sustained a finger injury. The baseball days of Emil (Irish) Meusel of the Giants are over. The once clouting outfielder of the Polo Grounds tribe was released by the Sacramento club of the Pacific coast the other day because of his slowness in the outfield.



WHEN damp days, sudden changes in weather, or exposure to a draft makes joints ache, there is always quick relief in Bayer Aspirin. It makes short work of headaches or any little pain. Just as effective in the more serious suffering from neuralgia, neuritis, rheumatism or lumbago. No ache or pain is ever too deep-seated for Bayer Aspirin to relieve, and it does not affect the heart. All druggists, with proven directions for various uses which many people have found invaluable in the relief of pain.

ASPIRIN

Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacturing of Monocroticacidester of Salicylicacid

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 scalds 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 5 cents. Will send C. O. D. if desired. Please send us name of your druggist. ROBINSON SHIELDS CO., Inc. Dept. B - - Schenectady, N. Y.

The Pioneer

410 STUART ST., BOSTON. Permanent or transient rooms with or without bath. Dining room and parlors. Membership not required.

PLAIN MACHINE SEWING, steady legitimate work, whole or part time; weekly pay. No selling. Write today. Enclose stamp. Tempo Housewares Corp., 153 W. 25th St., N. Y.

MEN AND WOMEN to sell a new soap for shoes, cost 5c, amazing new product; every home a prospective buyer; spreads on with knife like butter; pliable, wears like leather; waterproof. Write for no cost sample offer. Representatives making from \$25 to \$45 a day. NO-50 THE SALES COMPANY, UTICA - - - - - NEW YORK.

Agents, 2 Airplanes, 1 Auto, 1 Speed Boat given away by Willamantic Elks Labor Day. Sell our Fair Tickets on commission basis. Write LOCK BOX 42, Willamantic, Conn.

FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS Cash will be given for name of new perfume. For particulars write SAULINE FENFIELD, Box 685, Hot Springs, National Park, Ark.

WOULD 8% INTEREST YOU? I can place your money on good real estate mortgages earning 8% interest. Satisfactory references gladly furnished. KARL BARDIN, 300 West Fourth St., Jacksonville, Florida.

Health Giving Sunshine All Winter Long

Miraculous Chianti - Good Hotels - Tourist Camps - 24 Hour Express - Mountain Resorts - The wonderful desert resort of the West. Write Once a Month Palm Springs CALIFORNIA

W. N. U., BOSTON, NO. 25-1928

C. F. Butterfield



We Sell Sweet-Orr

Work Clothes!

Shirts and Pants

The Best Made!

Always a Full Line of Footwear

Beds and Bedding

Looks like most everybody was buying a new Bed Outfit from us. Makes it a good time for you to get that new bed you have been thinking about.

WOOD BEDS IN TWO SIZES—Walnut or Mahogany finish. Laquered in any color and decorated if desired. Grey or Golden Oak to match your dresser. Four Posters or full panel, head and foot, Spool patterns, or part panel designs. Prices \$10.00 to \$40.00

STEEL BEDS IN FIVE SIZES—Walnut or Mahogany finish; White if desired. 20 Patterns Prices \$3.50 to \$17.50

SPRINGS IN TEN SIZES—End spring type, strong, comfortable and rust proof Prices \$6.00 to \$8.00
Spiral Springs, the rest easy kind Prices \$12.00 to \$17.50

MATTRESSES IN SIX SIZES—All new clean material; most of them in fancy woven ticks that last. Qualities that are either a purchase or an investment, that is either for a term of years' service or for a lifetime and more. For cots and narrowest beds \$3.50 to \$7.50
For full sized beds \$9.00 to \$55.00

Tomorrow's work depends upon tonight's rest. One cent per night of use will pay for the best bed outfit in our store. A real night's rest is worth a lot more than that.

If you cannot call, write or telephone 154-W

EMERSON & SON, Milford



The Object of This Advertisement is to Call to Your Mind that the Ladies of the Methodist Episcopal Church hold their

Annual Fair

in Lecture Room of their Church

Friday Afternoon

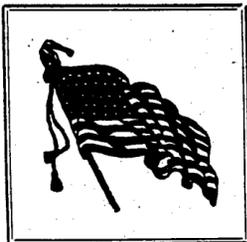
July 26, 1929

The Tables of Fancy Articles, Aprons, Food, and Goods Usually Found at a Sale of This Kind, will be Ready for Inspection at 3.00 o'clock

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

Wednesday, July 24, 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 time.
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

Miss Anna Noetzel is visiting relatives in Boston and vicinity.

For Sale—A few nice Pigs. Wm. H. Simonds, Antrim. Adv. 2t

Leon Northrup has been suffering the past week with an attack of tonsillitis.

Harry Lazarus, of Boston, was a business visitor to town the first of the week.

George Nylander and family will spend a couple of weeks in camp at Grez Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. William D. Ward are entertaining their son and two grandsons, from Boston.

Miss Lillian Armstrong is visiting her grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Warren, for a few weeks.

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

Rexford Madden, of Washington, D. C., is spending vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas F. Madden.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Whittemore are entertaining the former's brother, Edwin J. Whittemore, a former resident here.

The Ladies' Circle of the Baptist church will hold a Food Sale at the vestry of the church on Friday afternoon, August 23. Adv.

Mrs. Etta Woodward, a former resident of Antrim, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. G. G. Whitney, and calling on friends in this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Hawkins are entertaining Mrs. John F. Bailey and son, of Connecticut. Mrs. Bailey was formerly Miss Mae Hulett and resided here for a number of years.

Erwin D. Putnam and daughter, Miss Ella Putnam, have been making a trip through the White Mountains. Mr. Putnam was at the tiptop house on Saturday, when the "Old Peppersass" fatality occurred.

Mrs. George A. Barrett, who has been spending a few weeks with relatives in Woburn, Mass., has been at her home here this week. Her sister was with her, also her daughter, Miss Edith Barrett, and a lady friend of Miss Barrett's.

There was a large number attending the union Sunday school picnic, at Lake Massasecum, on Saturday last, from this town. One the best days in summer had been selected for this occasion and no one wanted to miss it. The young people had a perfectly delightful time, and the several committees felt repaid for the work they put into it to make the occasion the success it proved to be.

Mr. and Mrs. Morton Paige, of Antrim, were with the party that went to the White Mountains on Saturday last to witness the re-dedication of "Old Peppersass," the engine that was in use 60 years ago in climbing Mt. Washington. In the party coming down the mountain behind the re-conditioned engine, Mr. Paige was accompanying a large number which were held up "in the air" for about four hours, during the calamity that cast a shadow over the day's proceedings, when "Old Peppersass" ran wild and ploughed down the track, ripping up the rails and ties and landing herself a wreck among the rocks below. Aside from this fatality, in which one man, a Boston photographer, was instantly killed, and four others somewhat injured, and which was deeply regretted, a very enjoyable time was had, but the exercises were instantly brought to a close.

Moving Pictures!

MAJESTIC THEATRE
Town Hall, Antrim

Wednesday, July 24
Love Overnight
with Rod LaRocque

2 Reel Comedy

Pathe Weekly Pictures at 8.00

W. A. NICHOLS, Mgr.

Antrim Locals

Miss Dorothy Dunlap, of Bedford, has been a visitor in the family of B. J. Wilkinson.

Mrs. Julia Hastings is spending a month with relatives in South Ashburnham, Mass.

Miss Marion Wilkinson, a member of the Goodell company office force, is enjoying a two weeks' vacation.

Miss Mildred Oram spent the past week in Boston; she had an operation for the removal of her tonsils.

The lawns that were trimmed close showed it during the recent dry weather; the grass roots were affected somewhat by the hot sun.

Mrs. Hattie McClure is with her daughter, Mrs. Charles Friend, in Concord, where she is receiving treatment by a specialist, as her health is considerably impaired.

Friends in Antrim have learned that James E. Armstrong, of Henniker, formerly a business man in this town, has been at the Margaret Pillsbury hospital, in Concord, for hernia operation.

Police Officer George Nylander, accompanied by Officer Page, of Hillsboro attended a convention by police officers in Hartford, Conn., last Wednesday and Thursday, and report an interesting occasion.

On Wednesday last two autos came together on Bennington Road, at the junction of Water street. One car belonged to a Hillsboro party and the other was owned in Hancock. The cars were considerably damaged, but no one was injured to any extent.

Oscar Clark, son of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Clark, was hit by an auto last Wednesday afternoon when crossing Bennington road near Water street. Dodging back after attempting to cross puzzled the driver of the car which was being driven very slowly. The injured boy was taken to Dr. Tibbetts' office and several cuts and bruises were attended to, and fortunately his injuries are not of a serious nature. Another boy, Lawrence Southwick, was knocked down at same time, but sustained no injuries. The driver of the car was not blamed in any way whatsoever.

Workmen who have been doing painting and papering in Odd Fellows hall and adjoining rooms have practically completed the job. For a few meetings the different branches of the order met in the banquet hall, but are now holding forth again in the regular lodge room. The work has been done by Guy A. Hulett and helpers and is a most commendable job. Very few country lodges in the state have prettier or more convenient quarters in which to meet than does Waverley lodge, and considering the time since this work was done last the cost of upkeep in this respect has been very small. Every resident member of the several branches of the order should now visit his or her lodge (at the regular meetings if possible) and enjoy the beautiful surroundings while everything is new and fresh, and very likely you will want to keep up your regular visits.

A goodly number heard Rev. E. L. Converse, at the Baptist church, last Sunday morning and evening. He spoke in the interest of the N. H. Anti Saloon League, of which he is superintendent.

Fred W. Robinson and family, from Arlington, Mass., were guests of relatives in this place over the weekend.

Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Vose and son, William, are spending a season at their summer home here.

Miss Barbara Pierce has been passing a week with the family of Henry B. Pratt.

STEPHEN CHASE

PLASTERING!

TILE SETTING

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

Bennington, N. H.

MOONEY'S

An Invitation to You
To Visit Us at Our

NEW HOME

221 - 225 Franklin Street

Directly Back of Former Store
2 Blocks South of Hotel Carpenter
"Just Around the Corner"

And Be Convinced

of the
Big Savings Effected

QUALITY FURNITURE

At a Store

JUST OFF THE HIGH RENT DISTRICT

Better Goods at the Same Price

or
Same Goods at Lower Price

A. A. MOONEY

FURNITURE CO.

Manchester, N. H.

"QUALITY FURNITURE AT LOWER PRICES"

Hillsboro Steam Laundry

Is prepared to take care of all your laundry needs with a Modern Hygenic Laundry Plant and equipment located right in Hillsboro.

Rugs, Pillows and Blankets

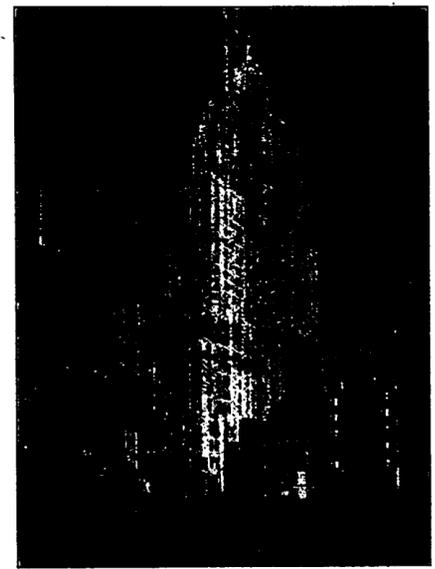
Washed and dried RIGHT

Send us your WET WASH. It will be returned to you clean and sanitary.

Phone 33-4

WE WILL CALL FOR YOUR LAUNDRY

Nylic Public Service



NEW HOME OFFICE BUILDING

The New York Life Insurance Company have recently completed this forty-story building, which is the finest and most up-to-date office building in the world. They are occupying already two-thirds of its immense space.

Guides show visitors throughout the building and introduce them to the working plant where the daily issue of new policies is frequently more than two thousand. At the present rate the Company's business will overcrowd this building in about twenty-five years.

NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

51 Madison Avenue, Madison Square NEW YORK, N. Y.

C. H. Fleming, Agent, The Hearthstone, Antrim



Read Other Advertisement on This Page

Preceded by a 20

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

Special—Thursday, July 25 Love Over Night with Rod LaRocque

Saturday, July 27 West of Rainbow's End with Jack Perrin

Bennington.

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

Miss E. L. Lawrence, entertained guests over the week-end.

The Benevolent society meets on Friday afternoon, at 2 o'clock.

Rev. and Mrs. Frank Pearson, of Hancock, attended church here on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Gerrard, of Holyoke, Mass., were here for the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Rogers and daughters, of Fitchburg, Mass., were here on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Young, of Somerville, Mass., and guests, are at the family home here.

Mrs. Daisy Rawson and son, Stanley, of Worcester, Mass., visited over the week-end at George Dickey's.

There will be a meeting of members of the Congregational church at the chapel on this Wednesday evening, at 8 o'clock.

The Christian Endeavor society serve supper at the Congregational chapel on Thursday evening, at six o'clock; usual prices.

Mrs. Sarah Bartlett visited the latter part of the week with a sister, in East Jaffrey, and this week is visiting her daughter, in Lowell, Mass.

A novel feature of the Y.P.S.C.E. supper on Thursday evening is that it will be put on by the young people who have become interested in the work during the last three months.

At the Sunday morning service the pastor of the Congregational church will preach on the subject "A Good Church." Rev. Wood will take his vacation the last two weeks in August.

Mrs. Mollie Traxler was given a birthday party the 16th inst., having reached the 80th milestone; about 40 friends and relatives were present. She was remembered with many gifts, one being a high birthday cake with 80 candles.

Rev. Stephen S. Wood has put in his resignation as pastor of the Congregational church, to take effect on November 15. The meeting of the church on Wednesday evening is for the purpose of taking action on this resignation.

Here's a Few of the Laws For State of Maine

Are you planning to motor in Maine this season? If so, the new automobile laws which went into effect at midnight Saturday will be of interest.

Any person leaving the scene of an automobile accident without making known his identity, and whose license is suspended or revoked, must furnish proof of financial ability before being granted another license.

Hitch-hikers won't like to travel in Maine, for it is now unlawful for anyone to solicit transportation in a private motor vehicle on the public highways of that state.

Some of the laws are interesting to note even if one is not a resident of Maine. Among them we find:

Laws permitting osteopaths to practice surgery; creating the office of State entomologist; requiring to file a health certificate; to regulate the manufacture of bedding; abolishing the office of coroner; providing for a tax of one mill annually for the support of the University of Maine; creating the office of State geologist permitting the operation of common carriers, hotels, restaurants, drug stores and garages and the sale of newspapers on Sunday.

Placing an excise tax on automobiles and providing that no registration be granted unless the tax on the automobile is paid; providing for the extermination of mosquitoes; prohibiting the erection of any dam unless all the bushes, trees and stumps within the area to be flooded have been removed; fixing a penalty for burglary with explosives at not less than 20 years nor more than 40 years; permitting towns to lay out bridge paths and trails; placing a bounty on bears; and providing for the housing of stumps and aircraft.

DEERING

Rev. Carlton Sherwood of Boston, executive secretary of the Society of Christian Endeavor, has opened his summer home here.

Dr. A. Ray Petty, pastor of the Baptist Temple in Philadelphia, has arrived for the season. The Pettrys are at their bungalow in the Pond district. Last fall Dr. Petty purchased the Raines farm on Clement Hill, and plans to remodel the house.

Other towns in the state are known as the summer homes of artists, authors or college professors, but it is Deering's distinction to harbor a colony of distinguished divines from the middle states. Dr. D. A. Poling who heads the International Christian Endeavor society, has a summer home on Wolf Hill; and this year his two brothers Dr. Charles and Rev. Paul Poling, are here with their families. They are occupying the Kincaid farm at East Deering and the Charles Taylor house near the shore of the reservoir.

LYNDEBORO

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Nichols entertained her sister from Lynn, Mass., last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Carter of Boston have been recent guests at "Wonder View Lodge."

Miss Mildred Cummings is home for the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Cummings.

Alfred S. Holt, who recently graduated from Keene Normal school with a class of over 160, is home visiting his parent, Mr. and Mrs. Fred A. Holt.

Prof. Edward Whittemore, of Stoneham, Mass., has been visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Erwin E. Cummings. Mrs. Cummings is his sister.

Nice Distinctions as to "Why" of Whistling

Whistling is the boy's own music, according to the Springfield Republican. It is as natural for him to whistle as it is for a bird to sing—although the music is not always as melodious. But whistling, like other practices, is restrained in society by unwritten rules of etiquette. It is interesting to view this subject from the standpoint of manners.

A boy reprimanded, a servant dismissed, goes away whistling, if he dares. He wishes to express contempt, and he succeeds, at least, in enraging his master generally. A hobbledohy who commits some breach of the proprieties commonly bursts into a whistle. This is to save his face, meaning no harm; but it signifies "I don't care!" which is just the reverse of the apology needed. At best it shows indifference; at worst, as the dullest feel, in suit and provocation.

Boswell tells a little story of whistling illustrating the independent significance. Johnson and he were dining with the duke of Argyll, who asked a man present to fetch some curiosity from another room. He brought the wrong article, and the duke sent him back.

The exact position of this man to his host is undisclosed. However, Boswell says, "He could not refuse, but to avoid any appearance of servility he whistled as he went out of the room. On my mentioning this afterward to Doctor Johnson he said it was "a nice trait of character."

Boswell grasped with ease the objection, which is unintelligible to some persons.

Russian Turkestan

Interesting stories are told of Russian Turkestan by Doctor Skoed of Lund university, Stockholm.

The Tadshik tribes lead a most primitive nomadic life, speaking ten or more Iranic languages, and do not know the use of matches or other European technical implements.

No roads or bridges are to be found there, except a few remnants from the time of Alexander the Great, who crossed these rock mountains 300 B. C., but the Swedish explorer had to ride on horseback on narrow paths on precipitous brinks, where a single step aside meant death in the rocky valley 3,000 feet below. Here he was told that many Russian soldiers had fallen and been killed.

Has Things Twisted

Each one thinks his lot is worst, but he is mistaken, if he thought himself the worst of the lot, he might be right.—Spurgeon.

When the Scum Rises

In seasons of tumult and discord bad men have most power; mental and moral excellence require peace and quietness.—Tacitus.

Old Jamestown Church

The exact date of the erection of the church in Jamestown, Va., is not recorded. It was probably finished in the year 1639.

Looking for Trouble

Even when you are looking for trouble, there's no place like home.—New York American.

Epigram

Friends, like books, should be few and well chosen.—Boston Transcript.

MICKIE SAYS—

THE BOSS SAYS, "IT WOULD BE NICE IF EVERYBODY WHO OWES US MONEY WOULD PAY UP AND I SAYS, "HOW ABOUT USIN' \$5 INSTEAD OF \$5 IN ONE ISSUE OF THE PAPER AS A GENTLE REMINDER?" "HOW DOES THIS UL SUGGESTION STRIKE YOU?"



CHURCH NOTES

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Presbyterian-Methodist Churches Rev. William Patterson, Pastor

Thursday, July 25 Prayer and praise service at 7 p.m. A study in the book of Joel.

Sunday, July 28 Morning worship at 10.45 o'clock. Sermon by the pastor.

Bible school at 12 noon. Union service at seven p.m., at the Methodist Episcopal church.

Baptist

Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor

Thursday, July 25 Church prayer meeting 7.30 p.m.

Sunday, July 28 Morning worship 10.45. The sermon will be preached by the pastor.

Church school at 12 o'clock.

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

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

Sweeping Your Own Place

"If everyone would sweep before his own door, the whole world would be clean."

Thus runs an old proverb. It might be amended to read that we should not only sweep before our own doors, but also out in those back yards which many people with good looking front yards neglect. But the thought in the old saying conveys a great truth, which applies to us all here in Antrim.

There is a strong tendency for people to be critical of the things someone else does, or does not do, though meanwhile they are neglecting to do something that belongs to them.

People complain of the faults of government, federal, state, and municipal, and then many of these same faultfinders decline to take an interest in the affairs of those of their own home town or to vote at elections.

Many of them complain because this or that organization has not done what they think it should to push their home town ahead, when these people themselves have declined at various times to do any work in such organizations.

People complain because their home towns do not make faster progress, looking many of them keep disorderly looking places, which help give a decadent appearance to their neighborhoods and to the whole town.

People complain because business does not go ahead faster in their home towns, and then some of these same people send considerable amounts of money off elsewhere to buy goods, when these articles could just as well be had at home. Or they do slack and indifferent work in their jobs, which makes it difficult for the business they work for to grow and expand. A little less criticism of those around us, and a little more self criticism and remedy of our own faults and shortcomings, would help social and business progress in any community.

Lost Savings Bank Book

Notice is hereby given that the Peterborough Savings Bank of Peterborough, N. H., on April 29, 1927, issued to Catharine B. Phillips of Peterborough, N. H., its book of deposit No. 16464, and that such book has been lost or destroyed and said Bank has been requested to issue a duplicate thereof. CATHARINE BURRELL PHILLIPS. Dated July 5.

REPORTER'S HUMAN INTEREST TOPICS

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

The Farmer's Biggest Burden

According to Gov. Cooper of Ohio, the high cost of government is the biggest single burden on the farmer now.

The farmer's tax is a heavy one, because his property is all in "tight and can't be concealed, and the tax assessor gets it all down on his books. But his direct tax is only a part of what he pays. The prices of many articles and services are increased by federal or state taxation, so that he pays indirectly to the government when he buys this merchandise. Before piling new burdens on the taxpayers, we must ask whether the farmers, who take such a large share of them, can stand the added load.

Young People and the Churches

Rev. Dr. James G. Gilkey, noted radio orator, is not disturbed by the complaint that the young people are drifting away from the churches. He thinks they are as much interested in religion as ever, only the churches have to meet more competition than formerly.

But the churches need to make their services specially attractive to young folks. A lugubrious and gloomy note will repel. If the ministers and the hymns dwell too much on the sorrows of life, it is not attractive to young folks full of confidence, energy, and hope. Make Christianity seem a religion of youth and action, and they will flock in.

The Housewife's Week

Miss Hildegarde Kneeland of the U. S. Bureau of home economics recently told a housing conference, that the average American housewife spends 51 hours a week at her home tasks, and "has no soft snap." It is surprising to learn that she gets by on any 51 hours. Her working week would seem to be much longer than that, particularly as it includes a good part of Sunday.

Many modern housewives are made fun of, because they depend on canned and cooked foods to a large extent, instead of cooking everything in their own kitchens. But the reason why the women use these foods so largely, is that they thereby save time. No woman nowadays wants to slave for 12 to 15 hours a day seven days a week, as many women used to in former times.

They have their ambitions now. They want to go around a little, to have time for entertainment and instruction, and they are entitled to it. The housewife should not have to work any harder than the business woman. She very properly uses modern short cuts that shorten her week.

Modern knowledge says that a woman should take considerable time to care for and train her children, and she can't do that, if she has to work as toilsomely in the kitchen as the women of a former generation did.

Modern home labor saving equipment in the home saves many women from wearing out prematurely. It

Unfair Business Practices

Resolutions protesting against all forms of commercial bribery, whether commissions, rebates, or excessive entertainment, have been passed by the National Association of Boot and Shoe Manufacturers.

It may be difficult to draw the line, in soliciting orders for goods, between offering customers legitimate service, and throwing them favors which come under the head condemned by these manufacturers. But it is for the interest of the public to have goods sold simply on merit. In the long run a firm comes out best, if it depends solely upon the excellence of its stuff. When a manufacturer has to resort to tips to buyers to sell its goods, it is a suggestion that the goods will not sell on their own merit.

Little Services

C. N. Eastman, a sales engineering expert of San Francisco, speaks in his addresses of the value of little services in the business world. He illustrated his thought by noting attendants at gasoline stations who refuse tips and who clean a motorist's windshield without being asked to do so. People like to do business with such obliging fellows in any line of trade.

"Good measure, pressed down, shaken together, running over," was commended in the Sermon on the Mount. It brings rewards in all our work. Those who do a little more than is required by them, come out better than those who always try to get by while doing a little less.

The Small Producer

A good many people feel that the growth of great business corporations, is driving the "little fellows," as they call them, the small manufacturing concerns, out of business. And yet as we go about the country in our automobiles and railroad trains, almost everywhere we see many small workshops which seem to be doing business right along.

Such a business can not afford any expensive plant or machinery. There are many lines in which it can not compete. Yet there were in 1928, 187,000 manufacturing establishments in this country. Probably the majority of them would be reckoned as small plants.

Someone gets an idea of an improvement in some product. An improved article, offered at a fair price, will always sell, and people buy it year after year. The country is full of men and women who have such ideas, and many of them will market them. They begin as small producers, but some of them will grow into big ones. The door of opportunity is still open in New Hampshire anyway.

keeps them looking fresh and bright, where once they would have been faded and haggard and worn at any early age. It affects the future generation, because the woman who is set free from much old fashioned drudgery, should be able to give her children proper care.

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

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

The Reporter Press

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

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

The Reporter Press

Telephone ANTRIM, N. H.

"Dealing Out" Some American History



By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

WAY back in the Seventeenth century to the Cardinal Mazarin was entrusted the task of preparing a young prince for his future career as king of France, that career which was to make Louis Quatorze (Louis XIV) forever famous as the "Sun King" and "Le Grand Monarque." Mazarin found that his royal pupil was not nearly so much interested in the studies which should fit him for his high position as he was in other activities, which later were to make the French court notorious and which were to lead eventually to the downfall of the House of Bourbon.

One of the young prince's favorite diversions was to "playe at cards" and the cardinal decided that he might as well take advantage of that interest by introducing an educational element into the pastime. So he ordered a maker of playing cards to devise some cards from which the prince could learn such things as geography and history while he was playing the game. Soon there was delivered to the cardinal two sets of cards, one was a historical set and bore the pictures of famous queens and the stories of their careers. The other was a geographical game, each card representing some country with a short description of that land and illustrated with a symbolic figure, dressed in the native costume.

Among the countries depicted thus were certain parts of North America, two of which, Virginia and Florida, are shown in the illustrations (No. 7 and 8) accompanying this article. Naturally, the symbolic figures of these two are Indian maidens, but it is interesting to note that the "native costume," as shown on these cards printed back in 1664, is not so different perhaps—at least, in one case—from those of today. Take a look at "Florida" above and, except for the bow and arrow, you might almost think that you were looking at the picture of a bathing beauty at Palm Beach, Miami or some other seaside resort!

It is perhaps futile to speculate upon how much the young prince learned from these educational cards and it might be jumping at conclusions too hastily to ascribe to them the awakening of his interest in foreign countries which made him an imperialist and led to France's colonizing experiments in the New world. But the fact remains that "of all the French monarchs of the Seventeenth century Louis XIV was the first and only one to take an active and enduring interest in the great crusade to the northern wilderness. He began his personal reign about 1660 with a genuine display of zeal for the establishment of a colony which would by its rapid growth and prosperity soon crowd the English off the new continent

and this zeal kept on to the end of his reign."

Although these cards of the French king, which are preserved in the museum of the United States Playing Card company in Cincinnati, Ohio, were perhaps the first thus used to inform Europeans about the New world, they were not the only ones. In the same museum is another set which "deals out" some American history to the visitor. It is a geographical card game made in England in 1675. (No. 1 and No. 3 in the illustrations above.) On one of them (No. 1) is given the following quaint description of New England:

New-England by some is Counted a Part of the Great Region Canada. It is bounded with Virginia on the South, where is the Late Conquests of the New-Netherlands, at present Called New-York, with a good City of that Name here is Maryland where is the town of Baltimore and Carolina where is Charles-Towne but the Capital of this government is Boston and other Considerable Towns are New-Plymouth, Bristow, Barnstable &c the Church government is Presbytery &c this Country abounds with all sort of Fanatickes where they may find Room to Plant in. Especially towards the West It being a Country not well discovered full of Woods & Savage Inhabitants therefore not bounded when their Forces have Strength to advance. Other Plantations belonging to the English toward the North are New-Foundland whose Chief Town is Torbay most Considerable for the Fishing Trade North Wales South Wales, the Isle of Cumberland &c are great Regions Inhabited to the English but are little inhabited as yet.

In a country "abounding with all sorts of Fanatickes" one would naturally expect to find the "blue-noses" frowning upon such frivolous things as playing cards, but the fact is that they were manufactured in this country, even in Puritanical New England. Isaiah Thomas, in his "History of Printing in America," mentions James Franklin as a Boston printer and tells how he printed "upon cards" verses that the youthful Benjamin had writ-

ten about Black Beard, the pirate. Ben himself, afterward, refers to them as "miserable ditties" but at that time they had a large sale.

No less interesting than the historical material to be found on the faces of the playing cards is that found upon the backs of the cards. In the Colonial days it was the custom to use the plain backs of the cards for various things. In the Cincinnati museum are cards with the backs printed and used as cards of admission to entertainments, lectures and classes at the University of Pennsylvania, from 1765 to 1771, and as invitations to teas and assemblies and balls. Some also bear directions for figures of square dances and others various patriotic games. One of the most interesting is that shown in No. 2. It is a silhouette portrait of Joseph Hopkinson by the famous artist, Charles Wilson Peale.

In 1824, when Lafayette came back to visit the country whose independence he had helped to gain, a New England card maker, Jaz H. Ford, issued a set of playing cards in honor of the distinguished Frenchman whose portrait, surrounded by symbolic designs, was printed as the ace of spades, as shown in No. 4.

Among the interesting exhibits in the museum are the playing cards of the Civil War period in which the patriotic motif is strong. Instead of having the usual suit signs of spades, clubs, diamonds and hearts, flags, shields and other patriotic emblems were used. An example of this is No. 6 of the illustration above in which the bewildered general is the "king" of whatever suit is designated by the flag up in the corner. The "queen" of the flag suit was the symbolic figure of Columbia. Another card of this same era is shown in No. 5, in which the figure of the Monitor, famous for its victory over the Merrimack, was substituted for one of the conventional suit symbols.

A Silly Handshake

When King Edward VII was prince of Wales and on a visit to Paris he suffered from a carbuncle which forced him to lift high his right elbow when shaking hands. All the courtiers and dandies of his day immediately copied this gesture and some people today still believe they are smart when they hold their arm high in that way.

One night while he was attending

Monarch's Vanity

King Henry VIII, who was proud of his own broad shoulders, set the fashion in garments to accentuate this breadth. You will see this indicated in the many portraits of him by Holbein

You Know the Type

Not a bad sort of nifty comes from the London Humorist, which speaks of a certain blunt, outspoken man—in fact, one who as a bridge partner calls a spade three spades.—Kansas City Star.

Takes Many to Handle Liner

The crew of a large Atlantic liner numbers about 800 members. Six hundred of this number are in the stewards' department and in the strict sense of the term are not sailors.

Community Building

Metropolis in War on Dirt and Unsightliness

For years Kansas City has had its spring clean-up campaigns. Agitation and organization have proceeded for a few weeks, with intensive efforts at actually improving the city's appearance lasting for a shorter period. Something worth while has been accomplished each year, but its effects soon have been lost. Work that should be continuous has been restricted to a small fraction of the year. A clean and attractive city cannot be had that way. A condition of order and cleanliness that is indispensable to the individual home or place of business and its premises applies to the city as a whole. It is constant vigilance, keeping an eye out for dirt and unsightliness and shaping an assault against both wherever and whenever they appear.

In the city-wide beautification movement started by the real estate board and now well advanced, there is promise that this condition of attractiveness and cleanliness will be met. The movement has enlisted the support of various civic and other organizations about town. No doubt it will carry a strong appeal to others. The aim is to allot definite portions of the work to those agencies that are specially equipped to deal with them, to divide the city into districts, to fix responsibility in each of them and to wage incessant warfare against dumps, against ugliness of whatever form and against insanitary conditions with respect to dwellings and surroundings.

The plan is not untried and it is not lacking in practicability. It has already demonstrated its value in attractive, restricted areas of this city and of other centers. It is the only method that can be relied upon to get results. It ought to have official as well as general public support.—Kansas City Times.

Good Citizen One Who Gives Grass a Chance

Smith college, famous institution for girls, has appointed "grass cops," who are certain girls named to whistle at the students when they cut across the corners of the lawns and wear down the beautiful grass. Most cities and towns need some "grass cops," who shall cure people of the wretched habit of cutting across places reserved for turf.

There is a hasty impatience about people that leads many of them to cut across the corners of their own lawns and those of their neighbors, and to wear down the ends and corners of grassy park spaces. Which has a tendency to spoil the beauty of any town.

It scarcely takes a second longer to follow the walks and streets and allow the grass to grow wherever it belongs. A community where people are careful of their grass spaces looks like one that holds itself up to a high standard in all respects.—Newcastle (Ind.) Courier.

Rules for Planting Vines

If you want decorative vines on your house and in your garden, watch the plants to see that they behave themselves with your property, advises the American Home. And be careful where you place them.

Never plant a vine that clings by stem roots near a wooden wall.

Never plant a twining vine where it can ascend a sapling.

Always watch a tendrill climber to make sure it doesn't strangle some other part of itself by encircling it with a tendrill.

Never plant a rank vine where it can bury shrubbery or other plants with its dense foliage.

Care of Small Garden

Size does not limit a garden's beauty. However small the space or unfavorable the location at the disposal of an earnest gardener, something can be grown there which will give pleasure.

The small garden often calls for a greater effort to produce an artistic and attractive result, just as in the furnishing and decoration of a small room in the house, we take more care in each detail of the effect. When successful we are repaid by the small garden, as by the little room, with an intimacy and association not always felt in more spacious surroundings.

Serving One's Home Town.

A man's worth to a community is measured by what he contributes to its welfare. This is an age of service rendered, not received. There can be no higher ambition than to so serve that fellow citizens shall "rise up and call us blessed."—Western (Ore.) Clackamas Review.

Why Not School Gardens?

"Gardening is taught in primary and elementary schools in France; and ought to be taught here," wrote Wilmer Atkinson in the Farm Journal for May, 1879. Fifty years have passed, and, so far as the great majority of our schools are concerned, it still "ought to be."

Call of Duty

Join campaign against dirt and unsightliness; see that your property is brightened up.

Britain's Government



Air View of British Houses of Parliament.

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

THE British general election which recently turned the government over to the Labor party and reversed numerous policies, also brought into prominence the cabinet form of government which differs markedly from the form followed in the United States. During the past two decades one of the outstanding world developments has been the spread of the responsible cabinet system.

Before the World war broke up the autocracies of Europe, France was the only republic on the continent employing the British form of cabinet government. Now the list includes, besides France; Finland, Estonia, Latvia, Lithuania, Poland, Germany, Czechoslovakia, and Austria.

Recent agitation to permit members of the United States cabinet to be present on the floor of the senate and house and to take part in debate on matters concerning their departments serves to bring out the differences between the privileges and duties of the cabinet members of various countries.

To begin with, the "cabinet" of the United States is a cabinet in name only, for the government of the United States is in no sense a "cabinet government" as are the governments of Great Britain and France, and those of a large number of the other leading countries of the world. There is not even formal sanction for the existence of our cabinet as an advisory council to the President. The members have an undoubted legal status as heads of the various administrative departments, but the President need never call them together. President Washington held no cabinet meetings at first, and President Wilson did not call his department heads together for a period of many months. When the President does receive the advice of his cabinet, he is under no obligation to follow it.

man kings who could not understand English, and the "cabinet council" was permitted to meet without the sovereign. By the time an English-speaking king came to the throne the custom of excluding the king from cabinet meetings had been firmly fixed.

By degrees the king practically lost his power to dismiss the cabinet, and it became responsible first to parliament, and then solely to the house of commons.

Some students of government, looking farther back, see the roots of parliamentarism, with its outgrowth, the "cabinet committee," at Runnymede, where Magna Carta was signed 714 years ago.

Runnymede lies only five miles down the Thames from Windsor, the town which holds the most sumptuous of the palaces of the British kings and which gave its name as an English family name to the present monarch when, during the World war, his German name became unacceptable. The meadow is only some twelve or fifteen miles upstream from London—so close that the city's citizen soldiers maintain a rifle range for practice on the edge of the famous tract.

There is a conflict of opinions as to whether Runnymede or Magna Carta Island, just off shore, was the site of the signing of the Great Charter. A generally accepted version of the historic incident states that the army of barons encamped on Runnymede, that King John's followers remained on the opposite bank of the stream, and that the meetings between the monarch and the leading barons took place on the little island. A cottage on the island houses a stone slab on which it is asserted that the document was signed.

Great Britain's Cabinet.

Great Britain is "the mother of cabinets" as well as "the mother of parliaments." Her cabinet is not of a fixed size, and while most members are heads of departments, there may be members "without portfolio" who have no special duties. In direct contrast to the situation in the United States, every member must be a member of either the lower or upper house of parliament. All have seats in both houses and therefore not only have the privilege of debating but also of voting. Of greatest importance, when an important vote in the house of commons goes against the cabinet its members must resign so as to permit a new cabinet, usually of the opposing political party, to be formed.

The cabinet, under the British system, is really a committee of the house of commons which the party in power permits to manage all executive affairs, and to shape and lead all legislative action. The cabinet in action is the real government; while it functions the prime minister is the real ruler, and parliament is his instrument.

Value of the Great Charter.

Though the original "Articles of the Barons" were signed on June 15, 1215, the day on which they were presented, the provisions were not put in the form of a charter and executed by John until June 19; so this day also might lay claim to the title, "Magna Carta Day." Four more days were taken up with the making of provisions for carrying out the charter. During the entire period of a week and a day the baronial army remained encamped under arms at Runnymede, while King John rode over each day from his palace at Windsor.

The Great Charter which was signed at Runnymede or on its nearby island has been pretty well accepted as the greatest document in English history. Some commentators have gone so far as to see in it the creator of the English constitution of today. Other English students of the charter feel that it did not differ materially from other charters granted by earlier kings, but that it has been especially valuable on account of the dramatic situation surrounding its signature and of the ideals, formulated because of the reverence for the document shown by subsequent generations. According to such views it harbored the germs which later developed into the writ of habeas corpus, trial by jury and the parliamentary system.

Smoking Among Sailors

In the days before matches were invented, a lamp was lighted at certain times aboard ship when smoking was permitted. All smokers got their pipes lighted from this lamp. With the introduction of the safety matches, sailors of the navy may carry them, but the spirit of the smoking lamp still prevails, since there are only certain times of the day when smoking is permitted.

Schooner Vessels

The first vessel of the schooner type is said to have been built in Gloucester, Mass., about 1718 by a Captain Robinson. When the vessel was launched a bystander exclaimed, "O, how she scoons!" Whereupon Robinson said, "A schooner let her be!" "Scoon" means to skip or skim on the surface of the water.

Traced Back to Runnymede.

The British cabinet form of government came into existence by a series of happy accidents. Because the old privy council became such a large, unwieldy body, the king fell into the habit of consulting with only the few leaders, holding a small council in his cabinet or private apartment. Shortly afterward England had two Ger-

What the Gray House Hid

CHAPTER I

"There's a lady asking for you, Mr. Hanby. She says she won't go away until she sees you."

Hanby looked at Smucker, and sighed. The secretary—he had chosen this designation himself—was a small, thin man with an active Adam's apple, who despised tact as something beneath him. Hanby had often set out for his office in Leonard street with the intention of letting Smucker go, and of replacing him with a neat, smiling, and efficient girl who would be busy, and would have found out what the visitor's errand was.

"What does she want?" inquired Hanby.

Smucker assumed his superior air. "She wouldn't say. Otherwise I should have informed you, Mr. Hanby."

"What do you think she wanted?" "I suspect she is desirous of selling you a dog."

Hanby brightened. "That's easy. Explain in well-chosen language that in another incarnation I was a priest of Buhastia. I cannot, therefore, as a one-time worshiper of the Sacred Cat, buy dogs from strange ladies."

Adolf Smucker sighed. His employer's frivolity always saddened him. He would have preferred to serve a sterner, more unbending, portlier, and older man, a man who never made jokes or saw them. Smucker often wondered why it was Hilton Hanby had succeeded so well. A swift glance showed Smucker that his employer was looking at the photographs of the splendid estate he was about to buy.

Mr. Smucker passed to the outer office with slow step. The lady who would not go was the sort of person whom he always surveyed with hostile eyes. She wore too much jewelry and was enraptured lavishly in fur.

"It," said he coldly, "you wish to sell one or more of your dogs, Mr. Hanby says for me to say he's not in the market."

The stranger pressed her three tiny beads so closely to her that they jelped.

"Not all his money could buy even one of them!" she snapped. "I must see him. Tell him I shall stay here all day until he comes through that door."

"Madam, I suggest telephoning from a pay station."

"My darlings will not enter a telephone booth, and I dare not trust to anyone else. Tell him I do not want to buy or sell. I have some thing to say of vital importance, and he will be wise to see me at once."

Mr. Smucker, who had all the nasier little curiosities about life which dwell so frequently with his sort, wondered if here at last he was to learn some hidden details of his employer's past. Hanby was a handsome and generous man. Women liked him. Perhaps this singular creature had a daughter who had trusted too well.

"Something about his past?" Mr. Smucker suggested.

"Something about my past," flamed the caller.

Mr. Smucker turned on his heel and re-entered the private office.

"It isn't the dogs," said he. "What she wants is a private conversation about the past. I may be wrong, Mr. Hanby—I hope I am—but I think she knows something about your past which may not be creditable to you."

"Thank you, Smucker!" said Hanby. "I can always trust you to take the kindly view. You are quite right. My past was blacker than night. If I had my deserts, I should long ago have been electrocuted. Bring the lady in. I trust she is beautiful!"

Smucker went out, offended. As usual, Hanby had laughed at him. Well, the day was not so far distant when Adolf Smucker would have his turn! He wasted a lot of office time dreaming of what he would do when he was in power.

"Madam, I have persuaded the boss to see you," he said loftily. Then he jumped back. "That black dog nearly bit me!"

"I can rely on his instincts," she said. "You stand convicted as one whom no woman should trust. Do not attempt to deny it, and don't move your throat in that impudent manner!"

She swept past him into his employer's room.

If he had expected youth or beauty, Hanby was disappointed. It was a tall, gaunt old woman who faced him. He judged that some day, now long distant, she had been beautiful. He could see that she was richly dressed, and that the jewels she wore were costly. There was a look of tragedy in her smoldering dark eyes.

"I'm afraid you were kept waiting," Hanby began pleasantly.

"I have been kept waiting for thirty years," she said.

"At least you cannot blame me for that." He observed that her eyes were fixed on the photographs of the house he had made arrangements to buy. "I don't think you sent in your card."

"My name is Selenos," she said. "Selina?" Hanby asked. "Selenos, Selenos," she repeated. "If you were a Californian, it would

The Mystery of a Haunted Mansion

— By —
Wyndham Martyn

W. N. U. Service
Copyright by Wyndham Martyn

be a familiar name. There is the Selenos river."

"And you were named after it? I was born near a big river, too, but I had a lucky escape. Think of me as going through life labeled Houseboat Hanby!"

"The river was named after me," she explained.

Mr. Hanby thought a moment. "Of course California came into the Union late, didn't it? In the forties, I think."

"The river was named after my family, not after me personally; but I did not come here to discuss my family affairs or to listen to yours. You are about to buy an estate near Pine Plains?"

"I am to complete the purchase this afternoon."

"You must not go there!" she cried dramatically. "I cannot allow it!" Her manner began to antagonize Hanby.

"Why not?" he inquired coldly.

"It is sacred ground, and you are not fit to dwell there. The idea of its



"I Suspect She is Desirous of Selling You a Dog."

being desecrated by a large family is intolerable!"

"Really, Mrs. Selenos—" he began.

"Miss," she said. "Above all else I despise and loathe men. Men have always oppressed me. How they have lied and perjured themselves to keep me from the Gray house! But at last I am in a position to buy their silence. What did you give for the place?"

"That, my dear lady," he said suavely, "is entirely my own affair."

"I expected you to lie," she said. "A man of your type would." Miss Selenos took out her check book.

"Well, what profit do you decide to make? I wish to buy the place from you."

"It is not for sale."

"You dare to refuse to sell?" Her voice rose so that the dogs barked furiously. "After all my years of waiting, of persecution, of bitterness and exile, you dare to refuse?"

"It is not for sale. I am sorry, but my heart is set on the place as a home. You have had plenty of time. It has been empty for some years."

"I am only now able to buy it. If you will not sell, will you rent it?"

"I am going to live there as soon as it is ready."

"I despise and loathe men," she cried, "and of all men I loathe and despise you most! Of the innumerable houses in this country you deliberately chose this one because it will hurt me!" She raised her right hand to heaven. "Those who have tried to kill me in the past have perished. You and your family and all that is yours I put under a curse. You are going to a house of tragedy, a house wherein walk ghosts of those foully murdered!"

"I'm afraid that's the wrong tack," he said soothingly. "I am not to be frightened away like that. You are not fair to me. A house was for sale, and I bought it. Loathe and despise

me as you will, but do not go away thinking I have wronged you."

"You have wronged me!" she shrieked, her black eyes flashing hate. "Ah, ha!" muttered Adolf Smucker, who had hitherto listened unsuccessfully. Pausing a moment, he opened the door, as the signal bell had commanded him to. Apparently the strange woman was placing under a comprehensive curse Hanby and all that was his. Smucker gathered that his employer was one of a band of hardened men whose entire energies were expended in keeping Miss Selenos from the Gray house.

"You go there at your peril!" she shouted.

"I accept the risk," said Hanby, quite unflinching.

"My vengeance will follow you," she added.

"Delightful!" Hanby told her. "I shall escape the monotony that my friends prophesy."

Smucker, who was always nervous in the presence of unusual violence, almost admired Hanby for his calm.

"This way, madam," said Smucker. He led her to the elevator. Mrs. Smucker in her Weehawken home would enjoy this. When the grille of the elevator door had closed upon Miss Selenos and her pets, Smucker went back to the office smiling. Mrs. Smucker would certainly enjoy this. So would his old father, and the men he talked to on the ferry. As a rule they talked about taxing the rich. Taxing the rich was a passion with Smucker, and he pursued his hobby viciously.

But Smucker did not catch his usual boat. It was late when he returned to his home. By that time the strange visitor and her pets had been driven from his mind by other things. Outside the office a big man, red-faced and jocund, slapped him on the back.

"Say," the stranger said, "ain't you Mr. Hanby's confidential clerk?"

Smucker looked at him. No member of the office staff was visible.

"Yes," he said with confidence. "I am, but you have the advantage of me."

"I want you to fix it so I can get a word in private with the boss. I want to see him right away."

"He goes home at half past four. I stay till six."

"I guess you have to, being his confidential man." The stranger was evidently pondering over something of importance.

"Do you happen to know if he's considering purchasing a big estate up in Dutchess county?"

"He completed the purchase this afternoon," said Smucker.

The news brought dismay to the red face of the stranger. Almost it seemed as if he suffered.

"My G—d!" he cried. "And him with a family!"

"Why shouldn't he buy it?" Smucker asked. "He's got the money, as I happen to know."

"I can't tell you here," the other replied; "but I'd like you to give him a message from me before it's too late. Had your dinner?"

"Not yet."

"How about a bite to eat now?" Smucker considered the matter with the deliberation that a confidential clerk might be expected to show. He was a heavy eater when another man footed the bill, but he was also prudent. He did not feel drawn to this big, coarse stranger. Furthermore, he wished to be sure that this was a genuine invitation. It would be of no advantage to pay for a meal while in fair Weehawken a pot roast simmered for him.

Perhaps the stranger sensed the economic struggle.

"This is on me," he explained.

"Why?" Smucker demanded.

"Because I guess you have your boss' interests at heart, and I want you to tell him something. I'm pulling out for Chicago tonight, or I'd tell him myself. It's a warning."

"Some reference to a disgraceful past?" Smucker demanded eagerly.

"Some reference to a b—l of a future. There's a place down here run by a pal of mine—not much to look at, but the planked steaks, oh, baby! And there's some real beer that the sailors smuggle in."

"If it is really important, I suppose I must consider the welfare of my colleague before my own convenience."

"Planked steak and real beer! Out, d—d pot roast!"

Mr. Smucker ate with the peculiar ferocity that is sometimes seen in thin, undersized men.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Limit to Train Speed Under Best Conditions

When railway beds have been made as nearly perfect as possible; when the lines have been straightened and as far as practicable leveled, and when the best types of locomotives and cars have been devised, how fast will steam be able to carry us?

An answer to this question, based on a scientific examination of the conditions involved, is furnished by an authority on facts relating to railroads. One hundred miles an hour is about the limit of speed suggested.

Another very important question growing out of the first is: Within what distance can a train running 100 miles an hour, or but little less than 100 feet a second, be stopped? The reply is that under the most favorable conditions a distance of nearly

half a mile would be required. A train running a mile a minute can be stopped, it is estimated, within a distance of 900 feet. By adding only two-thirds to the speed, therefore, the distance required for bringing the train to a standstill would be increased almost three times.

It is evident that when we are whirled across the country at the rate of 100 miles an hour "a clear track" will become a far more important necessity even than it is today.

In Spirit of Love

The indescribable quality lingering in old gardens is the outward evidence of the spirit of love in which they were made.—Woman's Home Companion.

Little Journeys in Americana

By LESTER B. COLBY

Keeping a Jump Ahead of the Skillet

EARLY settlers in the Central West knew that certain Indian tribes living in the general neighborhood of Lakes Huron and Superior and upper Lake Michigan were cannibals. They ate the bodies of the men they killed in battle as a sort of rite. They believed that to do so gave them great strength and courage.

Alexander Henry, an English trader, was captured in June, 1783, at Michilimackinac and spent nearly a year just a jump ahead of the skillet. In his later life he set his adventures down on paper. I ran across them the other day. If he wrote the truth, he had a time of it.

When the English fort in the straits was captured by the Chippewas and Sacs, by a ruse Henry took refuge in a French trader's attic. The Indians were friendly to the French. Through a crack in the roof he saw the Indians "dressing out" and quartering the bodies of his friends. They carried away the "meat."

In checking over the Englishmen they had killed and captured, the Indians missed Henry. They started a search. Finally, fearful of the safety of his own family, the Frenchman gave Henry up. The Indians in glee put him in a canoe with their other prisoners and started up the lake.

While portaging across a point of land at L'Arbre Crochet about 20 miles west of Mackinac Island, the Chippewas were stopped by a village of Ottawas. These took charge of the prisoners, saying that they were friends of the English. One of the Ottawas told Henry:

"These Chippewas were taking you down to the Isles du Castor (Beaver Island), to cook and eat you."

All that night the Ottawas and Chippewas sat in council. The next morning the Ottawas announced that they would also go to war against the English and gave Henry back to the Chippewas. Once more they began to get their pots and kettles ready.

But suddenly Wawatam, a Chippewa chief who had been a friend of Henry, appeared. He made a speech to the Indians telling them that the year before he had adopted Henry into his family and that he was a brother.

"You would not eat my brother," he said.

Finally they agreed to that and went ahead with their feast—other Englishmen. Wawatam, his brother, Henry records, a little later came home to his tent with a wooden bowl filled with soup. As he stirred it with a wooden spoon a human hand floated around in it.

For the next several months, according to Henry, he lived with Wawatam in never-ending fear of being killed and eaten. His security was at no time sure. The Indians, always inimical, discussed him regularly in terms of broth.

Now and then they would get whisky and when they did, Wawatam would hide him out. Once he took him to a cave at night. When he awoke the next morning Henry found that he had slept all night on a pile of human bones. He had wondered at the hardness of his bed.

Finally Wawatam said he could not protect him longer. But he arranged to have a Chippewa squaw, wife of a French trader named Cadotte, take him to her husband's post at Sault Ste Marie. On the way a fleet of twenty hostile canoes surrounded them and demanded "the Englishman." Henry pretended he could not understand the demand, made in English, and the squaw said he was not an Englishman. They got away with it temporarily.

A few days later a war party came to Cadotte's and was demanding his surrender when two canoes appeared up the lake. They carried couriers. These bore word that the war was over. The English had arrived at Niagara with a mighty army. In this army were soldiers as numerous "as leaves on the trees," the couriers said.

So once more, in the nick of time, Henry's life was saved. The couriers brought notice that the Indians must send a party at once to Niagara to treat with Sir William Johnson, the English commander, and make peace or they would all be destroyed.

Henry went with the party, now supposed to be his friends. But on the way a sudden storm came up. The waves ran high and threatened to swamp the canoes. Finally, to placate the god of the storm, a chief threw his favorite dog into the lake and it was drowned. The storm continued and another dog was sacrificed, but without result. Then an Indian, looking at Henry, remarked:

"Perhaps if we sacrificed the Englishman our god would be appeased and the storm would subside."

Others agreed with him, but before the final decision was made the wind dropped, the lake calmed, and he was not thrown into the water. A few days later he arrived at Niagara and found safety with friends.

(© 1923, Lester B. Colby.)

Modern Architecture

Askit—How are things out at that new town? Are they building many houses?

Tellit—No; there are so many filling stations they don't seem to have any room for anything else.—Patsy Snider.

BUSY WOMAN WHOLE WORKS IN HER TOWN

Does About Everything There Is to Be Done.

South Platte, Colo.—With the game fishing season just getting into full swing in Colorado, Mrs. Charles Walbrecht, one of the busiest women in the West, is preparing for one of the most active years of her thirty odd summers as this town's ruling power.

Mrs. Walbrecht is a pioneer of the West, and as such her only enjoyment is derived from hard work.

Since the death of her husband several years ago, Mrs. Walbrecht has "carried on" and run this haven of fishermen to the satisfaction of everybody. She occupies every office from mayor to marshal.

South Platte, 65 miles by highway from Denver, is on the junction of the north and south forks of the South Platte river and is in the heart of the trout fishing territory.

Runs the Hotel.

It has a hotel capable of caring for 25 guests. Mrs. Walbrecht is the proprietor. She does the bulk of the housework, much of the cooking and serving of meals.

A typical day for Mrs. Walbrecht starts before dawn when she cooks breakfast for the early fishermen. She then prepares the outgoing mail, for she also is the postmistress and has been for years.

With the arrival of the narrow-gauge train that puffs its way up the Platte bringing sportsmen, come new guests to be cared for. Mail then is distributed by the postmistress in the little picturesque post office, a 10 by 12-foot affair, one of the smallest in the state.

Then she sells tickets to outgoing travelers, for she also is the depot agent and "baggage smasher."

After milking the cows and tending other live stock, "the busiest woman" takes a hand at the churn, for she makes butter for the hotel "in her spare time."

By the time the hotel is "straightened" there is lunch to serve for the fishermen and guests who are not casting in the waters for the elusive trout.

Shot by Bad Man.

What part of the afternoon is not spent in cooking, more cleaning, feeding the chickens and live stock, Mrs. Walbrecht is making the wives of fishermen who lounge on the front porch "feel at home."

Then after it is too dark to fish, the dinner hour has past, Mrs. Walbrecht mingles with the crowd in her Log Cabin Inn, a small recreation hall where men play pool and cards.

If a town needed a chief of police old-time residents avow Mrs. Walbrecht would be the chief for "she just runs the town and must be busy."

But since South Platte burned 20 years ago the town has been tranquil. Mrs. Walbrecht bears scars of the memorable burning of the town. John Bleu, stage driver, endeavored to shoot up the town when drunk. When Mrs. Walbrecht interfered she was shot and severely wounded.

Soviets May Use Ships to Quarter Children

Moscow.—A number of "floating homes" for homeless children are being planned as part of the effort to turn these vagrants into useful citizens.

It is proposed to use old ships on the Black and Caspian seas and on the Russian river highways for this purpose.

One of the chief problems in dealing with the homeless youngsters has been that many of them run away from schools and colonies where they are placed. The ships, it is argued, will satisfy the roving disposition of such children.

Yale Students Barred Use of Motorcycles

New Haven, Conn.—The roar of the untamed motorcycle which normally reverberates from one end of New Haven to the other during the "student season" soon will be heard no more. The motorcycle which had done so much to make the native New Havener alert and quick to jump, will be almost extinct as the dodo when Yale convenes in September. Effective September 24, operation of motorcycles in or about New Haven by students is forbidden. Forbidden to drive automobiles, hundreds of students had operated motorcycles.

Former Soldier Acquires Religion, Returns \$20.43

Washington.—The United States government is richer by \$20.43 because a former buck private saw the error of his ways in the light of recently acquired religion.

A letter to the War department related a war-time incident in which the soldier pilfered several pairs of army shoes.

"The light I now have proves to me that this department must be paid," said the letter enclosing a money order.

Unhurt in Wreck

Kenosha, Wis.—Adolph Spetzer drove on to the tracks near here just as a train came along. There was a crash; his car was hurled 150 feet, the train was stopped and the crew hurried back to give first aid if needed. They met Adolph on the way. He was uninjured and was walking. "Where's my car?"

ROCKET TRIP TO MOON IS FEASIBLE

May Be Successfully Achieved, Scientists Say.

Paris.—A rocket to the moon no longer is a fantasy and one may be fired from the earth before another 12 months have rolled around, according to members of the Societe Astronomique of France.

German, American, Austrian and French scientists have been collaborating with such effectiveness that a voyage by rocket to the moon, to Mars and to Venus at last is considered theoretically practical. But the astronomers have not yet reached the point where they consider the advisability of inserting a passenger into the rocket—even if they found such a willing person.

The entire question of interplanetary navigation, which has been the preoccupation of central European scientists for many years, reached a climax at a meeting of the Societe Astronomique, when the Rep-Hirsch prize of 5,000 francs was awarded to Prof. Herman Oberth for his researches in this field.

Professor Oberth, who is a German and only thirty-five years old, has developed what are considered entirely feasible methods of escaping terrestrial attraction or gravity. The problem up to the present has been how to escape this attraction and yet not make the experiment prohibitive by excess load of fuel.

Professor Oberth has solved this problem by constructing a double-tube rocket, emitting hydrogen and other gases at a speed of 2,500 miles a second. This speed of emission of those gases and the effect of the gases upon the surrounding atmosphere are calculated to neutralize the pull of gravity and permit the rocket to get clear of the earth.

In view of the importance of this contribution, Andre Hirsch and Robert Eschault-Pelterie, themselves pioneers in interplanetary navigation, and donors of the prize, increased the award to 10,000 francs.

Other papers, submitted by Russians, Austrians and many Germans, contributed much light to the problem. One paper went so far as to discuss the method of landing on a planet.

41 Americans Acquire British Citizenship

London.—The United States was one of the four nations which contributed the largest number of citizens to those naturalized as subjects of the king of England during the year 1923. The other three major contributors were Russia, Poland and Italy, Russia providing the greatest number of new British citizens and the United States the fewest of the four leaders.

Altogether 1,393 certificates of naturalization were granted during the year to persons who had taken the oath of allegiance to Great Britain. Men accounted for 1,115 of the total and women for 278. There were 524 Russians, 118 Poles, 66 Italians, and 41 Americans in the list.

Austria and Germany were on the tail end of the list, each supplying one new citizen to the British Isles.

Nineteen persons had their certificates revoked. They were all men. Ten were Germans, five Russians and one each from Austria-Hungary, Greece, Italy, and Rumania.

Transfuse Blood From Dead to Living Person

Cluj, Rumania.—Transfusion of blood from a dead person to one on the point of death was accomplished here recently—for the first time, it is thought.

The doctors at a local hospital joined the arm of a girl, Rosa Jancu, at the moment she had died of injuries suffered in an auto-obile accident, to the arm of a man, George Morar, who had stabbed himself in the breast and lost most of his blood. Morar, who was regarded as dying, is now expected to recover.

Athletes Seldom Turn Criminals, Jurist Says

Cincinnati, Ohio.—Athletes seldom are arraigned in criminal courts, according to Judge Edward Hurley, prominent jurist here.

Said Judge Hurley: "I've noticed this fact in the number of persons brought before me. The answer seems to be that participation in clean athletics builds self-reliance and character. A sound body usually begets a sound mind."

Six-Foot-Ten Scot Picks Canadian Friend

Winnipeg.—Andrew Kelling, hap of Les Mathawgow, Scotland, height six feet ten and a half inches, is not the tallest man in Scotland but nearly the shortest brother of a family of six. Too shy to vote for himself, he somehow got the prize for being Scotland's tallest, and arrived as such in Winnipeg along with hundreds of other future Canadians. The long Scotland man found himself adapted to fruit picking and chose to use his natural ability in Canada as a start toward the prosperity he has heard so much about.

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SELECTMEN'S NOTICE
 The Selectmen will meet at their
 Rooms, in Town Hall block, on Tues-
 day evening of each week, to trans-
 act town business.
 Meetings 7 to 8
JOHN THORNTON
ALFRED G. HOLT
ARCHIE M. SWETT
 Selectmen of Antrim

SCHOOL BOARD'S NOTICE
 The School Board meets regularly
 in Town Clerk's Room, in Town Hall
 block, on the last Friday evening in
 each month, at 7.30 o'clock, to trans-
 act School District business and to
 hear all parties.
BYRON G. BUTTERFIELD
ALICE G. NYLANDER,
ROSS H. ROBERTS,
 Antrim School Board

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE
HILLSBOROUGH, SS. Court of Probate.
 To the heirs at law of the estate of
 Patrick Muldoon, late of Boston, in
 Suffolk County, Massachusetts, de-
 ceased, intestate, and to all others
 interested therein:
 Whereas, Mary A. Boylan, admin-
 istratrix of the estate of said de-
 ceased, has filed in the Probate Office
 for said County, her petition for license
 to sell real estate belonging to the
 estate of said deceased, said real es-
 tate being fully described in her peti-
 tion, and open for examination by all
 parties interested.
 You are hereby cited to appear at a
 Court of Probate to be holden at Man-
 chester, in said County, on the 20th
 day of August next, to show cause if
 any you have, why the same should
 not be allowed

Said administratrix is ordered to
 serve this citation by causing the same
 to be published once each week for
 three successive weeks in the Antrim
 Reporter, a newspaper printed at An-
 trim, in said County, the last publica-
 tion to be at least seven days before
 said Court.
 Given at Nashua, in said County,
 this 18th day of July, A. D. 1929.
 By Order of the Court,
S. J. DEARBORN,
 Register.

Pothooks and Hangers
 By M. E. MARCH
 (Copyright.)

JIMMY had come early. It was
 regular lesson night, but the Shark
 wouldn't appear for perhaps half an
 hour. Plenty of time for Jimmy in
 which to learn his fate.
 So he sat in the little parlor of
 Louise's home and waited. Present-
 ly she would come in briskly, her
 brown eyes demure, her lips smil-
 ing. And Jimmy, young lawyer
 though he was, knew that his heart
 would skip a beat and his ruddy face
 take on a still deeper hue as he faced
 her.
 In that room he had sat three nights
 a week with Louise and—yes—Terry
 Gerard, the Shark—who was the par-
 ticular fly in Jimmy's ointment. Why
 did he need a commercial education,
 anyway? His business didn't require it.
 Jimmy's did; at least, so he had rep-
 resented to Louise when he had begged
 her to teach him the art of shorthand.
 So around this table the three had
 sat—Louise and her two mismatched
 pupils. Both had invented their need
 of a knowledge of shorthand in order
 to be near the object of their affec-
 tions.

His heart skipped a beat as Louise
 entered.
 While he was holding her hand,
 which had been extended in welcome,
 he looked at it idly, as if he
 had never seen it before.
 "Why, Jimmy," said Louise, look-
 ing at him in surprise.
 "You promised to write my answer.
 Today."
 "And so I have," gasped Jimmy.
 "Mail service punk. Was it yes or
 no?"
 "Silly," she answered, diving into
 her pocket. "I didn't say I'd mail it
 to you. Weren't you to come this
 evening to take your lesson? Well!"
 She handed him a notebook.
 "That is my answer," she told him
 sweetly.
 He looked at it helplessly. "Jehoshaphat!"
 he exclaimed. For the
 first time he envied that Shark. He
 could have read those marks.
 It was at "recess" the night before
 that it happened. The Shark had
 left early, Louise had told him good
 night in what seemed to Jimmy a most
 unnecessarily interested fashion, and
 Jimmy had forthwith laid his heart
 and fortune at his teacher's feet. In
 a sweetly businesslike manner she had
 promised to write him her answer.
 "That is your answer," repeated
 Louise.
 Jimmy set his teeth and began to
 study those awful marks with a venge-
 ance.

A gasp escaped him. There was
 a familiar chicken track in that first
 line. It was the one phrase he had
 learned very early in the course, think-
 ing some time to use it craftily—"I
 love you!" He recognized that when
 he saw it. It was there but what was
 that silly little mark preceding the
 word love?
 "Teacher," he said in a wheedling
 tone which he sometimes used teasing-
 ly, "teacher, you made this charac-
 ter a little lame. I can't quite make
 it out." He held his breath.
 "That," answered Louise, turning to
 him patiently and spelling the word
 phonetically, "is 'd-o-n't'—half length,
 you know, to add 't'."
 Jimmy stiffened and the notebook
 fell to the floor. When Louise left
 it there and turned away again he
 exploded.
 "I hope you're satisfied," he said
 thickly. "You've made all kinds of a
 fool of me—deliberately, too."
 Louise raised her finger warning-
 ly and listened. "I think Terry's
 coming," she said. "He's early."
 Jimmy swallowed and looked for
 his hat. He was certain now—the
 Shark had won. Louise's smile showed
 that. It was radiant and her face was
 shining with a glory that only love
 can bring.
 "Can't stay for lesson," he mumbled,
 cramming the letter into his pocket
 and making for the door.
 "It was a false alarm," said Louise
 after a moment of looking toward
 the door.
 "That shark—" began Jimmy an-
 grily.
 "Isn't he a wonder?" asked Louise.
 "He can read shorthand like print."
 "Good night," said Jimmy thickly.
 "But," said Louise, innocently, "have
 you read all the letter Jimmy? There
 are some good phrases there and you
 should study."
 "I know me of them," thundered
 Jimmy, "and that's enough. 'I don't
 love you'—in the first line—that's
 enough. I can read that."
 The doorbell rang jarringly.
 Jimmy gave a farewell backward
 look, saw her brandishing another pa-
 per before his eyes, felt her hand
 upon his arm. But he jerked away
 angrily from those fingers he had so
 loved to touch, accidentally, of course,
 at their tasks.
 "I'll read no more fool marks," he
 said.

"But this is a typed transcript of
 the fool marks, Jimmy," she explained.
 "I knew you were a fraud and pre-
 pared this for you," and suddenly her
 arm went about his stubborn neck,
 tightened, and brought his eyes down
 within range of the typewritten words:
 "I don't love you half as much as
 I'm going to—"
 "Jehoshaphat!" Jimmy waited to
 read no more, but blinking at the
 heavenly light that enveloped him,
 he kissed his teacher, and together
 they went to the door to let in the
 Shark.

Put Him on Lying
 Irish Judge (to litigant on witness
 stand)—Look here, sir, tell me no
 more unnecessary lies. Such lies as
 your attorney advises you are neces-
 sary for the presentation of your
 fraudulent case I will listen to, but
 if you tell me another unnecessary
 lie, I'll put you in the dock.—From
 "Old Ireland," by Sergt. A. M. Sul-
 livan.

Cabbage Known to Ancients
 The ancients knew many varieties
 of cabbage, the curled, the ruffed and
 sprouts. Cauliflower, which entered
 France in 1694 from Cyprus, had been
 pronounced by one Roman herbalist
 the sweetest and pleasant to taste
 of all the coleworts, but of no value
 in medicine, an enemy to the kidneys,
 unwholesome and hard to digest.

Earliest Censorship
 The censorship of publications be-
 gan probably in 1503, when the Venetian
 senate charged Musurus, "the
 greatest scholar of the age," with
 the task of exercising a censorship over
 all Greek books printed in Venice
 with reference particularly to the
 suppression of anything inimical to
 the Roman church.

Hindu Celebrations
 In south India the Hindus celebrate
 the Pongal festival in January. This
 holiday corresponds to a New Year
 celebration and the renovating of of-
 fices and dwellings stimulates trade.
 Hindus in the Madras area also ob-
 serve Ayudha Puja, which comes in
 September or October.

Salt Production
 There are four chief methods of
 obtaining salt in use today. It may
 be secured by evaporation of the brine
 from wells sunk into salt beds,
 by mining; by evaporation of sea water,
 and by the evaporation of the brine of
 natural brine springs.

No Thrill in This
 For the man who has just returned
 from his vacation there is no thrill in
 the announcement of the Treasury de-
 partment that there are about 900,000,
 000 pieces of paper money in circula-
 tion in the country.—Seattle Daily
 Times.

Then He Walked
 Fair Motorist (giving lift to stran-
 ger)—I'm very glad of your company,
 as this is the first time I have driven,
 and I'm horribly nervous. Somebody
 to talk to will keep my mind off the
 driving.—Pathfinder Magazine.

To Be Human Dynamo
 The only reason we'd like to be what
 is called a human dynamo is that then
 we might be able to get up enough
 power to get away from the man who
 is one when we see him coming.—Ohio
 State Journal.

Be Sure You're Right
 A one-hundred-year-old Chicago
 woman says laughter will keep a per-
 son from growing old. It probably
 will, provided you don't laugh at the
 wrong persons.—Louisville Times.

"Sensible"
 A town of West Virginia has a no-
 tice posted where motorists must see
 it that has much merit. The sign says:
 "Speed Limit—Sensible." That is all
 and it is enough.—Miami Herald.

He Lives Alone
 The blue shark lives a solitary life
 at the surface of the sea far from
 land, says Nature Magazine. It fol-
 lows a ship for days sometimes, wait-
 ing for scraps of food.

Acknowledge Debt to Tools
 Hindus in the Madras area of India
 observe Ayudha Puja in the fall, at
 which time farmers worship the tools
 and implements which they say give
 them their livelihood.

True Veracity
 To tell truth rightly understood, is
 not to state the true fact; but to con-
 vey the true impression, truth in spirit,
 not truth to letter, is the true ver-
 acity.—Stevenson.

It's a Dud
 An unadvertised flight over the At-
 lantic fell dismally when a marsh
 hen fell exhausted on the deck of a
 schooner off Georges banks, Massa-
 chusetts.

Fish Have Ears
 When disposed to speak of the silly
 brother as a poor fish, remember that
 a German scientist has demonstrated
 that fish can hear.—Boston Transcript.

Look at 'Em
 To prove that women are more eas-
 ily satisfied than men, just look at
 some of the husbands that the dear
 ladies have picked.—Atchison Globe.

Particularly
 A magazine writer says a dog fills
 an empty place in a man's life. This
 is particularly true of the hot dog.—
 Cloverville Leader-Republican.

Excessive Tea Drinking
 The habit of excessive tea drink-
 ing is to be found in England, Scot-
 land, Newfoundland and Labrador, es-
 pecially among the poor.

Moon in Miniature
 The largest model of the moon in
 existence—19 feet in diameter—is in
 the Field museum in Chicago.

Take a Tip
 Living within the income means tip-
 ping without the worry.—Boston Her-
 ald.

The Laundry List
 By JESSIE DOUGLAS
 (Copyright.)

"NEVER," said Kitty sternly to
 herself, "never shall I have
 anything more to do with a man!"
 The train came along at this min-
 ute and she sprang up the high steps
 and found an empty seat in the day
 coach.

Helen Saunders had invited her
 purposely so that she should meet
 Will Farnsworth.
 And at the last moment he had
 telegraphed that he couldn't come!
 Which might have been forgiven ex-
 cept for the fact that when they were
 out snow-shoeing Helen had seen a
 car flash past and had cried, "I do
 believe that's Will! Of all the—"
 He had never come near them and
 Kitty knew it was on her account.
 He was an old friend of the Saunders,
 which left no reason for doubt
 why he had been so careful to avoid
 them over this week-end.

Kitty opened her bag and drew out
 a book. A love story.
 She lost herself in its pages, lost
 herself so deeply that she scarcely
 noticed when the train stopped, was
 barely conscious when the conductor
 came down the aisle. She held out
 her ticket and went on with her
 story. At Chapter VII she found
 her eyes filling with tears—she
 couldn't go on.
 She lifted her head then and saw
 that some one was sitting in the seat
 beside her. A man, of course. Kitty
 turned her face to the window, swal-
 lowing her tears as best she could,
 and hoping the stranger would not
 notice.

"I think this is yours, the stranger
 said at last.
 "Why, yes," Kitty said, looking
 down at her laundry list in the young
 man's hand. "It must have slipped
 out of my purse."
 The young man said quite gravely.
 "You held it toward me such a lon-
 time that I thought I ought to take
 it—"
 "I don't understand!" Kitty said
 laughingly.

Then she felt quickly in her bag
 and found that her ticket was still
 there.
 The young man was smiling
 frankly. "Perhaps you thought it was
 your ticket. You see, I had my pass,
 so the conductor thought you were
 my—"

"How perfectly awful!" Kitty ejacu-
 lated.
 "I say," he said suddenly, dropp-
 ing that tone of amusement. "I know
 I haven't any right to say it, but I
 could see you were in trouble. Is
 there anything I could do to help
 you?" He felt around in his pocket
 and drew out a card that bore the
 name:

"William J. Farnsworth,"
 General Passenger Agent.
 "It's nice of you," Kitty answered,
 "but the only thing you could do
 would be to tell me that the heroine
 lives happily ever after—" she pat-
 tered the red-covered book.

"Crying over a story!" he ejacu-
 lated. "But that's easy enough." He
 turned to the last page and began to
 read the final paragraph in a voice
 that vibrated pleasantly above the
 rattle of the train.

"She held out her hand to him with
 a little glad cry of surprise. Hugh's
 eyes met hers with a long look of un-
 derstanding. "You forgive me, Sonia."
 He read the answer in her clear blue
 eyes, and as he gathered her close
 into his arms she knew it was for
 this she had been waiting."
 "Thank you," Kitty said softly. "I
 get off the next stop."
 "I wish you'd tell me your name.
 I'd do anything—get people to intro-
 duce us properly, if it took weeks, if
 you only would!" he begged.

Kitty looked at him for a moment.
 Revenge is said to be sweet. But
 Kitty Tenant felt its taste bitter in
 her mouth as she answered, "I think
 we will say good-by here."
 "Good-by, then," he said standing
 with his hat off and watching her dis-
 appear down the aisle.

In the week that followed she found
 she could not drive him out of her
 mind. His gray eyes, his engaging
 smile and his deep voice came back
 to her again and again.
 "It would be so easy to meet him,"
 Kitty thought, "and never shall I do
 it. He didn't choose to meet me in
 the first place—" She stood washing
 out her best silk stockings in her
 wash bowl and wishing that Mrs. Wig-
 gins gave a little more heat to her
 borders.

"And I forgot my laundry!" Kitty
 said.
 She hurried into her things, drew
 out the folded laundry list that
 brought back swift pictures of a ride
 in the train and ran around to the
 Dupont laundry. Opening the door,
 her heart seemed to stop and then
 give a wild leap that sent the blood
 rushing to her cheeks. For there
 before the counter was Will Farnsworth!

"She held out her hand to him
 with a little cry of surprise. Hugh's
 eyes met hers with a long look of
 understanding!" he quoted. "Do you
 know I've spent two hours and twenty
 minutes waiting for you in this laun-
 dry?" he asked, and then at the ques-
 tion in her eyes. "You see, I knew
 from your laundry list it would be
 ready today. The rest was easy."
 As he carried her bundle home,
 walking beside her, Kitty knew what
 good friends they were going to be.

Kindly Shoppers Had
Consoled Mary Ellen
 On a shopping expedition in the
 Christmas holidays, little Mary Ellen
 had a dollar with which to buy a
 present for dad. On the way down-
 town with her mother they met her
 aunt and little cousin. Arriving in a
 large department store, the children
 received permission to go to the toy
 department while some shopping in
 another part of the store was done
 by the elder folk.

After about an hour the mother and
 aunt saw a crowd collected at the
 basement stairs and found Mary
 Ellen in the center of the group in
 tears, with several of the women
 weeping copiously, she having thought
 she had lost her dollar.

Everything was lovely when mother
 explained she had her pocketbook and
 the present was then bought for dad.
 The next day while on another
 shopping trip with her mother, Mary
 Ellen had 60 cents that her mother
 did not know she had.

"Where did you get that money,
 Mary Ellen?" asked her mother.
 "You know yesterday, when I
 thought I had lost my dollar, those
 women made me take it."—Indian-
 apolis News.

"Old Sol" Classed as
Quite Ordinary Star
 The sun is a very humble unit
 amid the great stellar population ac-
 cording to a leading astronomer. It
 is, he says, a very ordinary star
 about midway in the scale of bril-
 liancy. We know of stars which
 give at least 10,000 times the light
 of the sun; we know also of stars
 which give 1-10,000 of its light. But
 those of inferior light greatly out-
 number those of superior light.

In mass, in surface temperature,
 in bulk, the sun belongs to a very
 common class of stars; its speed of
 motion is near the average; it shows
 none of the more conspicuous phe-
 nomena, such as variability, which
 excite the attention of astronomers
 in the community of stars the sun
 corresponds to a respectable middle
 class citizen.

It happens to be quite near the cen-
 ter of the local star cloud; but this
 apparently favored position is dis-
 counted by the fact that the star
 cloud itself is placed very eccentrically
 in relation to the galactic system
 (the Milky way), being in fact near
 the confines of it. We cannot claim
 to be at the hub of the universe.

Birds Dashed to Death
 According to authorities on bird life
 the lighthouses of the New England
 coast cause the death of thousands of
 sea fowl every year. In their migra-
 tions to and from the southlands the
 birds, if caught in a storm, try to find
 a safe haven.

The fixed white lights seem to have
 the greatest attraction for them. Fly-
 ing at high speed, they dash them-
 selves against the thick lenses and are
 either killed outright or are stunned
 and fall to the rocks or the sea be-
 low and perish. Strangely enough
 flashing lights and also red beams ap-
 parently repel them, but the blinding
 steady white rays take heavy toll
 from their ranks.

Contrary to popular belief, the sea
 fowl do not seek southern climes to
 avoid cold weather.

One of the Band
 Saturday afternoon was a day set
 apart for the village band to indulge
 in its weekly practice march.
 On this particular day they hap-
 pened to halt outside the local justice
 of the peace's house. The latter was
 a very irritable man who hated bands
 consequently, he was far from pleased
 when the sound of martial music fell
 upon his ears.

"Look here!" he cried, rushing up to
 the bandmaster. "If you don't stop
 that infernal din, I'll go and fetch our
 policeman!"
 But the bandmaster was equal to
 the occasion.
 "You can't do that, sir," he smiled.
 "That's 'im playin' the trombone."—
 London Tit-Bits.

Hats Denote Wealth
 The Yams, who live on a little is-
 land south of Formosa, have two am-
 bitious—to build fine boats, whose
 sides they ornament with beautiful de-
 signs, and to possess silver hats—the
 larger the better, for by the measure
 of his silver hat is the prestige of
 the individual judged.

The first requirement is a quantity
 of silver coins, which are laboriously
 beaten with a stone into thin strips.
 The strips are then made into cone
 shaped hats. Some of the hats be-
 longing to the more affluent of the col-
 ony come down to the shoulders. An
 oblong opening is left for the eyes
 so that the owner may survey the
 admiration his large hat attracts.

Word's Many Definitions
 Of the 414,825 words defined in the
 Oxford English dictionary, completed
 after 70 years of labor, the one that
 gave most trouble to the editors was
 the three-letter word "set." It has
 many meanings and so many exten-
 sions of meaning. The Living Age re-
 ports that the editors were obliged to
 devote a 30,000-word treatise to it
 alone.

The sun sets in the west. A surgeon
 sets a broken arm. A woman gives
 birth to three sets of twins in five
 years. A yachtsman watches the set
 of his sails.

It is an entrancing word, as useful as
 the 15-in-one tools that boys used to
 spend 25 cents for.

Holding Their Claim
 By FREDERICK HART
 (Copyright.)

"I'VE never eaten such delicious
 waffles!" exclaimed Stephen Har-
 tridge as he gazed regretfully at a
 clean-swept plate. "Do tell me, Mrs.
 Ward, how you get them so crisp!"
 Mrs. Ward beamed on her prize
 boarder. Stephen Hartridge was a
 young mining engineer, and there had
 been some competition among the
 keepers of boarding houses for the
 honor—and profit—of his trade. Step-
 hen had tried them all, and after
 one trial at Mrs. Ward's had remained
 as a permanent guest. He lived down
 at his little shack, where he spent his
 time making out reports and testing
 soils and unpromising looking rocks;
 but for his meals he never failed to
 report to Mrs. Ward promptly on the
 dot.

"Bless you, Mr. Hartridge, I don't
 make them waffles. I'm no hand to
 cook. I just run the place and see
 that everybody gets served. It's my
 daughter Mary that's the cook. She
 can take a little flour and some milk
 and an egg or so and make you think
 you're sittin' right at your mother's
 own table!"

"Really? Why haven't I met this
 paragon of the kitchen?"
 "You just set where you are, sir,
 and I'll ask her to come in," she re-
 plied genially. Then, calling to the
 back of the house:
 "Mary! Oh, Mary! Come here a
 spell!"

"Yes, mother," replied a voice. In
 a moment the door swung open and
 Mary entered. Stephen rose from his
 seat and waited expectantly.
 "Mary, this is Mr. Hartridge, the
 engineer down at the river shack,"
 beamed Mrs. Ward. "An' this is my
 daughter, Mr. Hartridge—the one that
 makes them waffles you like so much."
 Mary blushed and laughed delight-
 fully. Stephen Hartridge looked at
 her more closely and said:
 "I liked your waffles so much that
 I couldn't resist the temptation to cry,
 'Author! Author!'"

"Just so you don't ask me to make
 a curtain speech," she laughed. "I'm
 sure I don't mind appearing and bow-
 ing." And she suited the action to
 the word.

Stephen was delighted. He would
 have said more, but that she fed to
 the kitchen to attend to the wants of
 something or other that was in the
 oven.

"Mrs. Ward," he said, "you must let
 me call some evening."
 "I'd love to have you," replied the
 mother. "And I'm sure Mary'd like
 it, too. You come right along any
 time you feel like it."

That was the beginning of their
 acquaintance—an acquaintance that
 quickly ripened into warm friendship.
 Stephen found Mary delightful in
 every way, and she in turn learned to
 think often of the bronzed young en-
 gineer who spoke so quietly and moved
 so gracefully.

Then one day Stephen failed to ap-
 pear at mealtime. The day passed,
 and another, and still no Stephen.
 Mrs. Ward, anxious, made inquiry and
 discovered from some grizzled miners
 that Stephen was holding a claim he
 had located for his company—a job
 that necessitated his staying on the
 land night and day till the proper pa-
 pers could be made out.

"But he hasn't anything to eat!"
 cried Mary in dismay.
 "Oh, he'll get along somehow or
 other," replied one miner. "I see him
 cookin' onct er twict as I passed his
 shanty. Got any more of them griddle
 cakes, Mis' Ward?"

That night—the fourth of Stephen's
 absence—a cold rain set in. After
 clearing the supper table Mary stood
 looking out at the gray swirls of wa-
 ter that swept across the valley. She
 thought of Stephen in his cheerless
 little shack, eating food he had cooked
 himself—he hated cooking, he had
 said once. She looked and saw no
 light in the shack. She darted into
 the kitchen and returned with a well-
 stocked basket. Throwing a shawl
 over her head she began the slippery
 descent to the cabin in the valley.

She was drenched when she got
 there. Her rap was answered by
 Stephen's voice, unexpectedly harsh.
 "Who's there?"
 "It's only Mary," she replied. Instan-
 tly the door opened.

"Come in; you must be soaked! I
 haven't any fire; used my last match
 yesterday. Why are you here?"
 "I—I knew you couldn't get away,
 and so I brought you something to
 eat—and I have a match." In a mo-
 ment the fire on the hearth was blaz-
 ing, and Mary dried herself as best
 she could while she watched him at-
 tack the food.

"Ye gods, but that was good!" he
 exclaimed, as he finished the last bit.
 "But you, why did you risk your neck
 coming down here?"
 "Why—why—because I knew you
 were hungry," faltered Mary, hardly
 knowing what she said. Stephen Har-
 tridge rose and came to her and took
 her in his arms.

"Wasn't it because you