

# The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME XLVI NO. 51

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1929

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Quality, Service and Satisfaction



## SPECIALS THIS WEEK

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Pineapple.....	Large Can 27¢
Apricots, Evaporated.....	1 lb. 29¢
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Raspberries.....	2 cans for 57¢
Golden Bantam Corn.....	6 cans for 89¢
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Foss Vanilla.....	bottle 29¢

**GOODNOW, DERBY & RALEIGH**

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**Hillsboro Guaranty Savings Bank**  
HILLSBORO, N. H.  
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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

**The Keene National Bank**

KEENE, N. H.

Commercial Banking  
National Savings Department  
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## THE 18TH AMENDMENT

### Some Facts Usually Lost Sight Of When It Is Talked

Editor of The Reporter:

Knowing that "a prophet is not without honor save in his own country," I have hesitated to express my thoughts concerning prohibition in my home town paper, although I have done so in several of our city publications. However, I find that Antrim people are asking the same sort of questions concerning this subject that our city friends are asking, and one of the questions that seems most puzzling to many is one that concerns what is known as "personal liberty." Why should not a man have the right to drink liquor if he chooses to do so?

One might think as he listens to the various comments on this subject that the prohibition law was about the only thing in life that interfered with personal liberty. It would seem to me that life was full of this kind of restriction. As a child we would like to have stayed up until 10 o'clock, but others said go to bed at 7:30. We were not allowed to skate on thin ice, and we must keep out of deep water until we could swim. We must not eat green apples or too much mince pie. All this was done by our parents to save undertaker's bills, and as we came to manhood we have found that all law was intended to promote the public welfare, even if it was sometimes at the expense of the individual's pleasure; and not one law, but nearly all laws, imposes more or less restriction of personal liberty.

Thus while we find it dangerous to have a jug of old cider in our possession, it is also dangerous to be caught with short trout, short pickerel, or short lobsters. We cannot burn the rubbish on our place without a permit. We cannot keep our children out of school and we cannot keep them in school unless they are vaccinated; either the truant officer or the board of health will be after us. A man may own a car but he cannot drive it at all without a license, and after he gets his license he is told when to toot his horn, how fast to go, and when he must stop. A fellow cannot marry his best girl without permission from the proper authorities, and after he dies he cannot even be buried without a permit, and if the disease he dies of is too contagious the attendance at his funeral is liable to be limited by law; and yet we all acquiesce in the above and many other restrictions of our "personal liberty" quite cheerfully, because we believe that the public welfare demands it.

Not so with the boozers! When we pass a law to keep him from burning his insides out with old cider or to keep him from befuddling his brain with poor whiskey, he takes on a very much abused air and demands the right to injure his own health, to kill others by reckless automobile driving, to abuse his family and neighbors, and to cause untold sorrow to those who dislike to see him make such a fool of himself. Most happily we can assure ourselves that the man who does this belongs to a small minority of the American people.

After 48 years of consideration the 18th Amendment was placed in the Constitution of the United States by 92% of the states voting for it, and after nearly ten years' trial the people of this country elected to the Presidency a man pledged to its enforcement by nearly six and one-half millions plurality, a Senate with only 16 wetts out of the 96, a House which stands 329 dry to 106, 43 out of the 48 states elected dry Governors, and practically all of the state Legislatures are dry.

Is a man a good sport who expects me to obey all the laws I have referred to above, but who whines about personal liberty himself and violates a law put into the Constitution itself by a vote so strong that it does not stand a Chinaman's chance for respect?

Yours truly,

Fred A. Dunlap.

Antrim, N. H.

November 4, 1929.

## For Sale

Have two woven wire springs for sale—one is a bit better than the other, although both are very good. They have been replaced by new ones and have no further use for them.

Two doors we are not using, would like to sell.

John W. Mordock

## LETTER FROM WEST

### Former Antrim Man Writes to Some Town Friends

Somewhere in Kansas Oct. 25, 1929

Dear Friends:

Thank you very much for the many kindnesses shown to us on the recent visit to N. H. It will be impossible to tell each one how we appreciate the thoughtfulness for our comfort and pleasure which was so universally manifested.

I remember the suggestion which you made to me, Mr. Robb, some time ago when you said that a man would find the same kind of people everywhere as he had found in his home town. That may explain the statement in *The Reporter* (copied from the *Monitor*) in which we were classed as ardent Californians.

If you could listen to our talk in California or elsewhere you might think that we are somewhat "ardent" for N. H. may be repeated "Out West" occurred on the street in Antrim when a young miss, aged three years, said "I am pleased to meet you, Mr. Goodell, I have not seen you for a long time." (We have been away nearly four years.)

At Newport I was deeply stirred when calling on my friend, Mr. E. M. Kempson, aged nearly 99 years, when he said, "I have missed you."

The trip which we made to the White Mountains will help us to see through the fogs in California which sometimes are thick and puzzling.

At Concord we were helped to select the route by Mr. Fred Everett, of the Highway Dept., and by Mr. Tuttle of the State Publicity Bureau.

It is a great pleasure to us to carry at all times in the auto a supply of the attractive booklets sent out by the Bureau and now I think that we shall be more enthusiastic than ever.

To those who have seen the White Mountain region in October I need not mention the beauty of the foliage with the background of snow on the peaks, and I will not dwell on that part of the experience.

The thoughts which crowded my mind as we stod in the "Flume" at Franconia Notch were varied, and perhaps the one uppermost was the idea that my father and mother went there by team on their wedding trip some 72 years ago, and that they went again to that section of the state on the fiftieth anniversary.

Mother never ceased to enjoy the wonders of nature as long as she lived, and the hours in which she told me of the beauties of N. H. are pleasant memories.

Will you forgive me if I tell you of one personal experience which is a source of joy to me as the years come and go? Mother was very sick and I somehow sensed that some little thing might turn the scale, so I went to the woods and filled an old fashioned basket with moss and leaves, as it was the spring of the year, and made no attempt to arrange them, but brought the whole half bushel of green sweet-smelling mixture to her bedside.

She gave one long look and then buried her face in the basket and a little later said: "I will make one more try to pull out of the ditch," and she did it.

We can't be young but once is a common expression now, I suppose as of old, but if we try so to live that memories are happy we shall have less to regret when we can't live the days over.

Lest you think that I am boasting I may add that I might give my right hand if I could recall some of the heartaches I have caused my friends. For any little thing to bring joy which I may have at any time done I have received a hundred fold from others.

"The frost is on the punkin and the corn is in the shock" is recalled as we see the white frost in the morning and the great fields of corn as we ride through the corn belt, so called, even if not in Iowa.

Many horses and mules are being used all through the West in spite of the use of tractors.

It seemed to us that the taxicabs in New York City were rather numerous but there are more horses there than taxicabs, according to the facts.

Travel is very heavy and it is with some difficulty that late comers get accommodations.

I was planning to tell you about the stop we made at the Webster birthplace and the short visit at the hotel in Bert-

## At the Main St. Soda Shop

Where Candies of Quality are Sold

## Special Sale CHRISTMAS CARDS 29 cents a Box

Each box contains 12 beautifully colored Christmas cards with tissue lined envelopes to match cards, each card different, no two alike; the regular price of these boxes is 50c each, we have only a limited supply, so be sure to get yours early, remember the price is only 29 cents a box.

## At the Main St. Soda Shop

### Gold Banded Water Sets

In one of our windows we have placed a gold banded Water Set: pitcher and 6 glasses; the regular price is \$1.98. On purchases during this month to the amount of \$3.00, you can buy the Set for 79¢, which is very much below its actual worth. The Set is an ornament to any sideboard or table and just the glassware needed for Thanksgiving dinner. Remember for that day we have the usual flavors in Ice Cream and the best Chocolates in the market; were there better brands, we would have them: Whitmans, Foss, Cynthia Sweets, Lowney's and Schrafft's for particular people. Not a box ever ten days old.

**M. E. DANIELS**  
Reg. Druggist

ANTRIM, N. H.

## Anna's Convenience

### Shoppe

ELM STREET, ANTRIM, N. H.

## Latest Fall Gowns, New Hosiery Underwear

(Special attention given to sizes for larger women)

and Unusual Gifts

## No Tax on Cattle

Our article in last week's Reporter under the above caption, was read by a goodly number—how many of course we do not know. Those who spoke to us about it must have read it; others probably did not think the matter was important enough to mention. One reader, however, who resides in a busy city, and has large business interests to look after, considered it of sufficient importance to write about, and his letter to the editor proves conclusively that he is giving the matter of taxation considerable thought.

The one way which property has always been taxed does not make everyone think that is the only way; in fact, there may be many other ways, and possibly even better than the present system. Certain it is, if one considers the present way of taxing growing timber, there should be an improvement worked out by some deep thinker that could be put into practice that would be more equitable. Then there is the matter of stock in trade, which is always an uncertain quantity in most cases—may be the lowest the first of April of any time during the year; and so following along this line may be mentioned other tangible subjects for consideration. Here may also be mentioned a subject that is ever with us but seldom discussed at length—that of intangibles. They should certainly pay their share of taxes, and a system should be thought out that could

not put a premium on ability to conceal.

The Reporter feels sure that many of our readers have ideas on this all important subject of taxation, and we should be pleased to have articles occasionally in these columns from those who have given the matter serious consideration.

We feel sure much good would come from such a discussion.

A state Constitutional Convention will soon be called, and this subject is sure to come before it for discussion; probably no other topic of greater importance will there be considered. The matter should be talked over and some proposition framed, suitable to be presented and discussed when the time comes.

Can You Name the New Hosiery Shades?

Not yet, perhaps, but you'll certainly want to. And what is more important, you'll want to know for just what purpose each hosiery shade is designed.

For Daytime—the "Reynard Beige" shades—varying in tone, and suitable to wear with dark brown, dark blue, vintage red and black.

For Evening—Sunbasque—to wear with white or pastel-colored frocks.

Caracul Beige Tan—to wear with brighter colors—the reds and greens.

Ciro—for the fair skinned woman who wears black, white, silver, Lanvin pink or orchid.

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# What the Gray House Hid

## The Mystery of a Haunted Mansion

W. N. U. Service  
Copyright by Wyndham Martyn

### CHAPTER X—Continued

—17—

"This is certainly rubbing it into the house detective," Pelham grinned. "What next, Junior? Do I salute you hereafter?"

"We begin our investigation at day-break," Junior continued. "If any people are there, we shall have a better chance to surprise and overpower them."

"Does Dina know?" Hanby asked.

"No. This is one of the few times I've had a secret from her. She would worry. You know, old man, there may be danger. You're a deputy. It will be up to you to arrest them. That's why we are taking you along. Junior wanted to do the stunt alone. Observe his sullen face. He thinks we are going to steal his stuff."

"That cheers me!" Pelham said. "I'm ready." He put a large hunting-knife in his pocket, and some cord. "No trained house detective ever ventures on a man-hunting expedition without a small ax. Junior, forget the difference in our rank, and get me one."

When the boy had gone, he turned to Hanby.

"Hi, old top," he laughed. "I've been d-d gloomy the last few days, but I honestly believe you've hit on something good!"

"I don't know about good," said the other slowly. "If the sanctuary holds the key to the mystery, I don't imagine we shall see poor Burton alive again. You see, he blundered right into the thick of things. If I'm right he ran into the bunch that killed Red Kerr. I think that note was a forgery."

The long, creeper-clad front of the Gray house faced the south.

The distance from the extreme boundary of the building and the wire that inclosed the thicket was not more than fifty feet.

When dawn came slowly down the skies, it found Hanby cutting methodically at the wire fence. When the others had passed in, he twisted the cut ends together, so that no passer-by would notice that an entrance had been made.

Permitting impetuous youth to bear the brunt of the opposition offered by the undergrowth, the expedition pushed its way forward. Ahead of them they heard the brook, and were eager to come to it.

The three soon stood in an area lighted from above by the early light filtering through a screen of leaves. There was a chlorotic, eerie quality about this illumination. The stream flowed to them out of the darkness, and a few yards below it disappeared into a black channel.

"Can we work upstream?" Hanby asked.

Junior made an examination. "It seems impossible. This place has been cleared out for some special reason—probably because the brook makes that sharp turn, and they had to smooth it out."

"Exactly, Sherlock," his father gibed. "Even I see that; but why?"

Junior, in answer, clutched the other's arm. He pointed upstream to the tunnel from which the water poured in unvarying volume.

"What's that?" he demanded.

Peering into the shadows, the others could see that the stream carried a burden—a large dark mass that came steadily toward them. Sometimes it was completely immersed, and then it seemed to lift itself from the water, as if it were a huge animal swimming.

"G-d!" cried Hanby. "It's a man's body." The thing was now almost at his feet. He served himself to stoop down for a closer inspection. "It may be poor old Tom Burton!"

Shuddering a little, he turned the corpse over so that its face could be seen. The sightless eyes of Adolf Smucker stared up at him.

Death had not been kind to that mean and evil face. Smucker had come to his end in agony and fear, and those emotions were graven on the face at which the three stared. His neck, thin and bony, was now black and swollen. On his narrow forehead was a purple bruise, stretching to the roots of the sparse hair.

Instinctively Hilton Hanby released his hold, and the stream again took up its burden.

"Thank God it wasn't Tom!" Pelham whispered.

"Perhaps, if we wait long enough, he'll come by," Hanby said gloomily.

He was depressed to think that he had allowed Junior to come with him. There was no doubt now that danger lay ahead of them. He knew he could not expect his son calmly to leave his father and his friend to face it alone; and if anything should happen whereby not all of them returned, what would Dina do?

Why had they murdered Smucker? And what was Smucker doing here?

"Well," he said aloud, answering his own question, "speculation is silly and time-wasting. We've got to follow the stream. We can't do it down here, but the channel is easily seen from the outside."

The three made their silent way along the narrow path, each with the conviction that at the end of it some-

By Wyndham Martyn

thing of a vaguely dangerous character would be found.

Pelham cautioned his companions to proceed more carefully.

"D-n it," he said crossly, "why walk upright? For all you know, some one's looking along ridge sights at you this very moment. Crouch, man, crouch!"

"It's too early for anyone to be about yet," Hanby said. "At that, I think your advice is good."

Suddenly he stopped and picked up a fountain pen. On a silver band around it were the initials "T. B."

"It's Tom's!" he whispered. "That letter was a forgery, after all. He's somewhere here. God save him from Smucker's fate!"

Hanby put the pen in his pocket and pushed on.

"Appleton lied," he said a minute later. "Look—the lake wasn't filled in, after all!"

The path led them suddenly, with a right-angled turn and a quick descent, to the stream level again. It ran through a hollow a hundred yards in length. The place was a natural amphitheater. Coarse-meshed wire had been stretched from side to side, and was so densely overgrown that the hollow, as observed from the roof of the Gray house, seemed but a natural part of the five acres that had been a like.

The three shrank into the bushes at the edge.

"Who did it?" Junior whispered.

"Why was it done?" Pelham answered.

"We've got to cross this, if we're to find out," Hanby said.

He led the way, keeping to the edge of the leafy wall of this natural tent. He stopped them with a gesture. The odor that floated toward them was unmistakable.

"Coffee!" they whispered in unison. Hanby went on even more warily than before. When he stopped the

Now for the first time they heard voices. They drew back into an unlighted chamber, of whose dimensions they could not judge. Here they waited, having for the moment no set plan of action. Junior's guess seemed to be a correct one. For some reason which might soon be discovered, the owner of the Gray house was allowed to use only one-third of his cellar space. Unknowns occupied the rest, and had piled lumber in it. More than that—unknowns made their homes here and breakfasted here.

When the distant voices ceased, Luigi turned on the flashlight and looked about him. They had strayed into a storeroom. On shelves were potatoes, onions, carrots, pears, and apples. The floor was of concrete, and an electric light bulb was the source of illumination.

"I bet I'm paying for their juice!" Hanby whispered.

He stopped suddenly. At last he heard footsteps. The three took what cover they could in the corners.

Luigi entered, and switched on the light. It was Junior whom he first saw. With a roar of anger, he sprang at the crouching lad and had him by the throat.

Hanby remembered those dreadful bruises on Smucker's neck. He raised the heavy cane and brought it down on the stranger's head with all his strength.

"Thanks, dad!" said Junior, making an effort at superb calm.

Bill Pelham, with a yachtsman's skill, trussed up Luigi with knots that the ruffian could not break when he came to. The whole thing had occupied only a few seconds, and had made little sound. Luigi's cry of rage, apparently, had brought no one to investigate its cause. They left him to lie in a corner, covered with sacking. The odds were growing more favorable.

Hanby was amazed to see Bill Pelham stop before another narrow door and slip a key into the lock. He had not noticed that his friend had taken a bundle of keys from the man he was blinding.

Pelham worked quietly. The oiled lock made no sound. Darkness was on either side of the door. As it swung open, the three, listening intently, heard a sound of a man sighing.

"Celia! Celia!" sighed the unseen "Les!" Junior whispered, and turned his flashlight on his friend.

Pelham shut the door and looked about for the inevitable electric light.

Leslie Baron blinked at them in amazement. For weeks—or so it seemed—he had looked only into the cruel face of a jailer; and now he saw Celia's father, Celia's brother, and Bill Pelham. His face was bloodstained, and there was a deep cut over one eye, but he sprang to his feet readily enough. They could see that he was practically unharmed.

While the bird sanctuary was being violated, Mr. Appleton drank his early coffee and took his cereal and fruit in his customary un hurried way; but ill humor sat on his florid face, and the eyes peering through his thick lenses no longer looked childlike and vulnerable beyond words.

"You murdered a man unmercifully," said Appleton coldly.

Stripped of the exuberant verbiage interspersed with parenthetical remarks in his native tongue, Luigi's story was this:

He had gone into the little room that was Smucker's cell, there to sleep off some strong wine, and to escape from the observant eye of John Delaney. While slumbering, he had suddenly awakened to find that Smucker had stolen his knife and was about to slit his wrists. He had not murdered the man. He had done what he did to save his own life. In moments of vicious rage he did not properly estimate his own strength. He had been horrified to find Smucker lifeless, but Luigi contended that not a jury in the land would convict him of murder.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

With a Roar of Anger, He Sprang at the Crouching Lad and Had Him by the Throat.

Two behind saw the reason. He was looking down a narrow tunnel piercing the solid earth, shored up with timbers, an mine passage are protected from the caving in of rocks or earth. It was from this passage that the coffee odor came. No light was to be seen at its end.

Hanby measured fifty paces before he stopped. Apparently he had run into solid ground. Then he saw that the passage bent sharply to the left; and when he turned his eyes, he could see light coming from a doorway. It was not daylight, but came from some artificial source.

The doorway amazed them. It was cut in a solid stone wall—masonry of the same sort as that of the Gray house.

"Dad!" Junior whispered excitedly.

"This is our house—I'm certain!"

The three intruders passed through the entrance. It seemed odd that it had no door. The light which enabled them to dispense with the flashlight came from a low-powered electric bulb in the masonry ceiling of a large chamber. The insufficient illumination showed the room to be almost ten feet in height, and filled with piles of lumber.

With a Roar of Anger, He Sprang at the Crouching Lad and Had Him by the Throat.

Three people were in the room with him—the woman who had a dozen

years ago supplanted his wife, Jim Delaney, and Luigi Bartoli. Jim had been a bully all his life, a man who had innumerable times proved the futility of the axiom that every bully is a coward. By his side stood the big Sicilian, gesturing wildly, and voluble beyond words.

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(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Working Principle of Explosive Engine Old

The basic idea of the explosive engine was conceived long before the appearance of steam. In 1680 Brgens described an explosion motor which was to be operated by discharging a quantity of powder to drive the air out of a cylinder and raise the piston. To that point, his engine relied on a force somewhat similar to the working principle of those today, but the useful work was to be done by the piston being forced down by the pressure of the atmosphere against it, thus lifting a weight or doing some other task. There is no record that this engine ever was operated. The steam engine of 1705 functioned on

about the same plan, that is, steam was used to lift the weight of the piston, and after this was done, the atmospheric pressure was relied upon for the real work. After Brgens, almost 100 years passed before inventors caught the vision of rotary motion from their engines. His idea simply involved a piston and a cylinder.

Supreme Victory

A more glorious victory cannot be gained over another than this, that when the injury began on his part, the kindness should begin on ours.

John Tillotson.

## HOW TO LIVE LONGER

By JOHN CLARENCE FUNK  
A. M., Sc. D.

Director of Public Health Education,  
State of Pennsylvania.

### Food Fads

[T] WAS recently announced that two internationally known Arctic explorers sustained life most satisfactorily on an exclusive meat diet while living in the temperate zone and engaged in sedentary habits. Almost at the same time a young lady claimed that she had actually flourished for months solely on peanuts. And still another experimentalist announced to the world that bread, milk and cheese constituted the perfect dietary. Thus food fads are born.

However, when it is all said and done, these digestive excursions merely prove the amazing flexibility of the human system to food adjustment. And while from a news standpoint such studies are interesting, they are likely to result in more harm than good. The reason for this is that there are so many fanatically minded people who are eager to try anything new if it relates to the food question and particularly if it is connected with the reducing idea.

It must be readily admitted that various kinds of food are definitely contraindicated in the actual presence of disease. But in general all foods, so far as the average person is concerned, are entirely safe and healthful to consume. Consequently sweets, meat, milk, grains and all their by-products have their proper place on the daily menu. The important thing is to maintain a rational diet balance and eat all things moderately.

Therefore, follow fads in clothing, interior decoration and motor cars if you have a failing for fads, but do not go crazy on the food fads. Long life is not in sympathy with such an attitude.

### Don't Get Chesty

[T] IS only natural to develop a superior feeling over man's present-day achievements. Airships, subways, skyscrapers and all the wizardry of electricity are enough to turn the head of the most modest of us.

And with modern filtration plants, sewage disposal works and all the other magnificent strides in disease prevention and cure, it seems entirely logical to develop a "high hat" attitude on the question of living.

Has not the span of life been increased at least twenty years in the last two decades? Are not the health laws the best and most efficiently enforced in man's history? Is not life easier and more protected than ever before? Well, the answer to all these questions is emphatically, yes.

But in spite of it, the outstanding and disturbing fact remains that for the great number of citizens who have attained fifty years, increased longevity has no application whatsoever.

Resting in a sense of false security, hundreds of thousands of adults who have reached the one-half century turn in life are dying at the same rate of years ago, and sad to say are increasingly dying. This is happening because they are confident that the modern conditions of life have automatically added two decades to their expectancy and consequently do little to help themselves. They have an idea that "George," in the form of health departments and regulations, had made life just that much safer and longer for them. A great idea, but a totally erroneous one.

Cancer, diabetes, tuberculosis and heart affections are today actually creating havoc among those over middle age. It is this group of maladies which maintains the unsatisfactory death rate among adults.

The annual physical examination alone, if employed, would by means of early diagnosis, save countless lives. Sensible living habits would take care of many more thousands.

Regi assured that adult mortality will not decrease until health interest increases. Don't get chesty over this modern living business. Do something about it.

(© 1932, Western Newspaper Union.)

### Ownership of Arctic Islands Awarded Norway

The island of Jan Mayen in Arctic waters, between Iceland and Spitzbergen, was recently formally annexed to Norway, says a dispatch from Oslo. At the same time the director of the Norwegian meteorological station on the island was given magisterial authority on the island. The claim of Norway to Jan Mayen, an island 800 miles north of Scotland and 800 miles northeast of Iceland, has sometimes been contested by other countries. It was probably discovered by the English explorer, Henry Hudson, in 1607, as it has been identified as the island he visited that year, in latitude 71 degrees north, and named "Hudson's Tache." But it is certain that the Dutch navigator, Jan Jacobs May (whose name it now bears), landed there in 1614. But it was then considered an English possession, and was granted to the corporation of Hull by James I in 1614. During the World War it was occupied and claimed by a Norwegian, but further complicated the question of ownership by selling his rights to an American citizen.

**WANTED**—Members for our letter club. There is no better way. Write to: Mrs. Ethelene



**C. F. Butterfield****SOMETHING NEW!****Twin Oak Chocolates**

Assorted Fillings

**High Grade Candy**

—AT—

**39 cents Per Pound****DINNER SERVICE  
FOR THANKSGIVING****Turkey Really Does Taste Better Off Attractive Plates**

And the table setting does add much to the feast both for the family and guests.

OUR STOCK PATTERNS Are an ideal way to replenish your dinner ware, the patterns are attractive, the shapes are graceful, the color effects pleasing, and the ware is guaranteed.

YOU BUY JUST SUCH PIECES AS PLEASE YOU: Enough now for your Thanksgiving party; later at your convenience pieces for a tea party and when desired, breakfast pieces all the same pattern.

YOU REPLACE YOUR BREAKAGE: When you lose the handle from a cup you buy the cup without the saucer, the cover for the sugar bowl or butter dish, any piece you wish. We still have for our customers cups and saucers in Windemere, the first stock pattern we ever sold, thirty-five years ago.

We will send you sample plates with price list of all pieces available if you cannot call; but it is much better to see for yourself all the pieces, shapes and sizes.

**EMERSON & SON, Milford****Trust Forbidden**

Notice is hereby given that my wife having left my bed and board, I shall pay no bills of her contracting from this date.

George P. Hildreth.  
Antrim, N. H.  
October 30, 1929.

**EXECUTOR'S NOTICE**

The subscriber gives notice that he has been duly appointed Executor of the Will of Joseph Diamond, late of Hancock in the County of Hillsborough, deceased.

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

Dated October 30, 1929.

ARNOLD DIEMOND

**STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE**

HILLSBOROUGH, SS Court of Probate.

To all persons interested in the trusts under the will of Mary J. Bass late of Antrim in said County, deceased, testate:

WHEREAS Henry A. Hurlin trustee under the will of said deceased, has filed in the Probate Office for said County the final account of his trusteeship of certain estate held by him for the benefit of Irma May Johnson, Varney and Merle Johnson:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be held at Peterborough in said County, on the 29th day of November next, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

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

Given at Nashua in said County, this 29th day of October A. D. 1929.

By order of the Court,

S. J. DEARBORN

Register.

**Our Antrim Reporter**

Published Every Wednesday Afternoon

Subscription Price, \$2.00 per year  
Advertising Rates on Application  
H. W. ELDREDGE, PUBLISHER  
H. B. ELDREDGE, Assistant

Wednesday, Nov. 13, 1929

Long Distance Telephones  
Notices of Concerts, Lectures, Entertainments, etc.,  
to which an admission fee is charged, or from which a  
Revenue is derived, must be paid for as advertisements  
by the line.  
Cards of Thanks are inserted at 50c. each.  
Resolutions of ordinary length \$1.00.  
Obituary poetry and lists of flowers charged for at  
advertising rates; also will be charged at this same rate  
list of presents at a wedding.Foreign Advertising Representative  
THE AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATIONEntered at the Post-office at Antrim, N. H., as sec-  
ond-class matter.**"It Stands Between Humanity  
and Oppression!"****Antrim Locals**

Miss Sadie Lane has been spending a few days in Boston this week.

Archie M. Swett is driving a new truck in the conduct of the mail and express business.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Fuglestad entertained relatives from Massachusetts for the week-end and holiday.

Miss Frances Wheeler, a student at Laselle, in Newton, Mass., was at her home here a few days the past week.

For Sale—"Shoesties" all sizes, also fall pigs and a few sows. Fred L. Proctor, Antrim. Adv.

Miss Elizabeth Robinson spent the week-end at her home here from studies at the University of New Hampshire, at Durham.

Miss Ethel L. Muzzey spent the week-end at her home here. She returned on Monday to her teaching duties in Milton, Mass.

Capable woman wants work by the hour or day. Apply at Reporter office. Adv. 8t

Roger Hilton, who has been at the Memorial hospital, in Nashua, for treatment of a quince sore throat, is on his job again as motor cycle officer.

Many friends will be interested to know that Mrs. Ralph D. Bass, of Concord, is slowly gaining after seventeen weeks since her serious auto accident.

H. B. Pratt, Jr., and Carroll Johnson, students at Worcester, Mass. Polytechnic Institute, spent a few days at their respective homes in this place the past week.

Herbert A. Warren and wife and Miss Lillian Armstrong were at the former's home here for a few days the past week. They are now in Somerville, Mass., to remain a few days, and Miss Lillian is there in school.

For Sale—Good Hard Wood, sawed stove length or 4 ft., prompt delivery. I also have a few cords of wood "not so good," will sell cheap while it lasts, phone 18-3. Fred L. Proctor, Antrim. Adv.

Last Thursday evening was held the annual Roll Call service of the Antrim Baptist church. About one hundred and fifty sat down to supper. The response to the roll call was very good, many messages being received from absent members.

The ladies of the Methodist society will hold their customary Christmas sale, at their church, on Wednesday afternoon, December 4. This comes in connection with their regular monthly supper, which will be served at 5:30 o'clock. Articles will be on sale that will make excellent Xmas presents.

Rev. Louis W. Swanson, of New Boston, addressed an Antrim audience at the Baptist church, at a union service, on Sunday evening. He gave a very interesting address, specially prepared for Armistice Sunday, which was attentively listened to by a larger audience than is customary at union services, but not as large as the address deserved or such an occasion should have. Miss Elizabeth Tandy rendered a vocal solo very pleasingly.

**For Sale**Good Pigs; ready now.  
Dry 4-ft. Wood \$9.00. Stove  
length \$11.00.The Highlands  
Phone 18-22 E. M. Coughlan, Supt.**Moving Pictures!****MAJESTIC THEATRE**

Town Hall, Antrim

Wednesday, Nov. 13  
The Border Patrol  
with Harry Carey

Pathé Weekly Pictures at 8.00

W. A. NICHOLS, Mgr.

**Antrim Locals**

Thanksgiving Dinner — Make your reservation early for dinner at Maplehurst Inn. Call or phone. Adv.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Brown recently spent a week end with relatives in Fitchburg, Mass.

Mrs. Donald Cram and infant son, William Donald, have returned to their home on Concord street from the Peterborough hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred C. Raleigh have recently entertained relatives: Mr. and Mrs. J. Nagle and son, Pepperell, Mass., and Miss Wilson.

There being no session of the schools on Armistice Day, opportunity was given the out of town teachers to visit their several homes for the week end.

The family of Rev. George Macdonald, comprising Mrs. Macdonald, two sons and the governess, Miss Gladys Jenkins, have left town for the winter months and will reside near Boston.

Miss Elizabeth Tibbals, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. Ralph Tibbals, of Antrim, is on the scholastic honor roll which has just been posted at Howard Seminary, West Bridgewater, Mass.

Friends of Hiriam W. Johnson were sorry to learn that he had to return to the Margaret Pillsbury hospital last week for a minor operation. He is now getting along as well as could be expected.

James E. Armstrong, of Henniker, who was a resident of Antrim for a number of years doing a blacksmith business on West street where he resided and who has not been in good health for several years, passed away at his home in Henniker on Thursday last, after a painful illness. He leaves a widow and two sons, Edgar and Arthur, besides other relatives. Funeral services were held on Saturday and burial was in Woodlawn cemetery, Everett, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Corlew, from their winter home in Brookline, Mass., were at Contoocook Manor a few days the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Towne and two daughters, of Somerville, Mass., have been spending a few days the past week with Mr. and Mrs. Archie M. Swett.

H. E. Wilson was unfortunate in getting two fingers on his right hand caught in a machine in his factory one day recently, injuring them painfully. They are getting along as well as can be expected.

Mrs. Eleanor L. Perkins, of Lowell, Mass., Misses Gladys and Angie Craig, of Nashua, Miss Lora E. Craig, of Hillsboro, Miss Dora L. Craig, of Antrim, and Mr. and Mrs. Archie H. Nudd, of West Hopkinton, were week end guests at the Craig Farm.

Armistice Day was not generally observed in town; some of the stores and business places were closed part of the day. Business with the Goodell Company being very good at present on rush orders, and many of the help working overtime, was the principle reason why the shops did not shut down.

Last Tuesday evening, the ladies' "I Hope I Will Win" whist club met at the Bass Farm, at Antrim Center.

It was the annual meeting, to which the gentlemen were invited. After the supper, which was a regular banquet, provided by the ladies, all played bridge whist. Alwin Young proved his superior knowledge of the game by carrying off the honors. Everyone present pronounced it one of the most enjoyable evenings since the club was organized; and will look forward to the next annual, hoping the ladies will decide to have it at the same place, which is ideal.

At the dancing party at Town hall, on Monday evening, which by the way did not draw a very large number, a most pleasing surprise was given the American Legion by the Auxiliary, when the President of the latter organization, Mrs. Wilma Nolan, presented the Commander of the Legion, Robert Nylander, with a check for one hundred dollars, to assist the Legion in its activities. This was a most generous gift and was received with hearty thanks. These organizations work together harmoniously and this act on the part of the Auxiliary was a continued proof of their willing assistance.

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 27-8. Adv.

**Speed Spirit Stamina****beyond anything you have ever known at its price**

Watch the Pontiac Big Six on the open road, revealing top speeds such as no other car in its field can match. See it leap eagerly ahead at a green light, accelerating with unrivaled snap and spirit.... Pontiac is equally far ahead of its field in stamina and long life, due to many wear-resisting features such as crankcase ventilation which prevents dilution of engine oil—positive full pressure lubrication at all speeds—and the Harmonic Balancer which counteracts torsional vibration in the crankshaft.... Come in today. Learn how easily you can own and enjoy the finest car the market affords at its low price.

Pontiac Big Six, f. o. b. Pontiac, Mich., plus delivery charges, Bumpers, spring covers and Lovejoy shock absorbers regular equipment at eight extra cost. General Motors Time Payment Plan available at minimum rates.

Consider the delivered price as well as the list (f. o. b.) price when comparing automobile values. Oakland-Pontiac delivered prices include only authorized charges for freight and delivery and the charge for any additional accessories or financing desired.

**BENNINGTON GARAGE, Bennington****PONTIAC**  
**(244) BIG SIX \$745**  
PRODUCT OF GENERAL MOTORS  
2-Door Sedan  
f. o. b. Pontiac, Michigan**FUNERAL SERVICES**

Conducted with all modern equipment in a refined and efficient manner

**"At Your Own Prices"**

WE MERELY SERVE YOU

**CURRIER & WOODBURY**

MORTICIANS

Hillsboro and Antrim, New Hampshire

Phone 71-8

Use of Non-Sectarian Funeral Home and Consultation or Advice

FREE!

**balance of 1929 free**

to all New Subscribers to the

**Antrim Reporter**

receipts will read January 1, 1931

thus receiving the remaining issues of the present year free.

Send us a two dollar bill—new or

old issue we don't mind—or you

may send check or money order,

as you like, and we'll promptly

send you a receipt to January 1,

1931, and mail to your address

every week a copy of this paper

**ADVERTISE****In THE REPORTER**

And Get Your Share of the Trade.

**Moving Pictures!**

DREAMLAND THEATRE  
Town Hall, Bennington  
at 8.00 o'clock

Saturday, Nov. 16  
The Border Patrol  
with Harry Carey

**Bennington.**

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

Mrs. Earl Sheldon is visiting in Connecticut for a week.

Miss Carolyn Edwards, of Boston, visited her home here recently.

Thirty-one boxed Xmas Cards for \$1.00. C. D. Kochersperger, Bennington. Adv.

Miss Lois Day, of Keene Normal, was with her parents over the week end.

Several families are having oil burners installed in their heaters and find them very satisfactory.

The Sunday School is putting on a play Dec. 18th and a sale which will appeal to Christmas shoppers.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Gordon, of Ashland, Mass., visited Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Gordon on Sunday and Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Young, of Somerville, Mass., spent a portion of last week here, at the Royal Knight homestead.

Mrs. E. R. Keeser, Mrs. Melvin Poor and two sons, Warren and Lawrence, of Milford, called upon friends and relatives here on Sunday.

Don't forget to attend the Grange play on Friday evening, November 15, and the sale of fancy articles, aprons, food, etc., at the town hall, on Friday afternoon, at 2.30.

This week is moving week, when the S. of V. leave their old hall on Francestown street, and go to their new rooms opposite the town hall, so long used as the grammar school building.

The Missionary meeting was held at the home of Mrs. Earl Sheldon on Wednesday. The topic was India, led by Mrs. Sheldon. During the social hour which followed, a dainty lunch of grape sherbet, cake and coffee was served.

The joint installation of Sons of Union Veterans and the Auxiliary was held on Monday evening, with Mrs. Ruth French, of Boston, and Commander Bell, of Quincy, Mass., as installing officers. Dept. Com. Carr and wife, of Hillsboro, were present and assisted in the installation exercises. A covered dish supper was served after the meeting.

**W. R. C. Notes**

A special meeting of the Woman's Relief Corps, No. 85, will be held Wednesday evening, November 20, at 8 o'clock, at Library hall. At this time Past Department President, Mrs. Mabel H. Wilson, of East Jaffrey, will inspect the ritualistic work of our Order. Refreshments will be served.

The meeting of November 5 was well attended.

Ethel Whitney, Press Cor.

**For Sale and To Let**

Have for sale Several Cords A No. 1 stove wood, dried under cover.

Also have storage room for several cars. Apply to Harry Codman, Antrim, adv.

**EXECUTRIX' NOTICE**

The subscriber gives notice that she has been duly appointed Executrix of the Will of George M. Brown, late of Bennington, in the County of Hillsborough, deceased.

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

Dated October 30, 1929.

ELLEN C. BROWN

**Lost Savings Bank Book**

Notice is hereby given that the Peterborough Savings Bank of Peterborough, N.H., on July 6, 1917, issued to Blanche M. Keyser (Bosley) of Bennington, N.H., its book of deposit No. 12993, and that such book has been lost or destroyed and said Bank has been requested to issue a duplicate thereof.

Blanche M. Keyser Bosley.

Dated October 25, 1929.

**MICKIE SAYS—**

SOME FOLKS LET THEIR  
NEIGHBORS PAY FOR THE COPY  
OF THIS GREAT FAMILY  
JOURNAL, WHICH THEY BORROW!  
IF YOU ARE A BORROWER,  
JEST REMEMBER THAT YOUR  
NEIGHBOR GIVES YA A  
DIRTY LOOK EVERY TIME  
YA GO OUT WITH HIS  
FAV'RITE READING!

**Where Smoking Should Be Prohibited**

When one considers the subject of courtesy or etiquette, it is said that to pass in front of some one and ask to be excused is in good form, or to do anything offensive to another is overlooked to a certain extent when pardon is asked. But not so when one stands within a foot or so of another's nose and blows a cloud of smoke into his or her face—that seems to be perfectly all right, and allowed without question in the best of society. Oh hum, how conditions have changed!

Yes, conditions have changed, and people have changed with the many conditions. Time was when one could sit around in almost any hotel or restaurant and enjoy (?) the smell of only the meals being prepared. Now, in almost any of these places, smoke is so thick that one can hardly see a chair to sit in, or can rarely tell whether it is being made by a male or female or a bunch of each.

Here is something that reads like a fairy tale: A certain restaurant in the Back Bay or Hotel District, in Boston, displays a printed card at every table, reading "Pure food and tobacco smoke do not mix. While in this restaurant you are asked and requested not to smoke," or words to this effect; signs are also posted on the side-walls forbidding smoking. This is a Hayes and Blackford restaurant, and the notices were dated in February, 1927; from this it will be seen that the custom is not a new one. Really, the restaurant appeared to be well patronized, even with such stringent requirements.

Sunday, November 17  
Morning worship at 10.45.  
Miss Dalphne C. Condon will speak.  
Bible school at 12 o'clock.

Y.P.S.C.E. will meet at 6 p.m. in the Baptist church.

Union service in the M. E. church at 7 p.m. Miss Dalphne C. Condon in charge.

**Baptist**

Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor  
Thursday, November 14  
Mid-week meeting at 7.30 p.m.  
Study Phil. 2: 12-30.

Sunday, November 17  
Morning worship at 10.45. The pastor will preach on "Knowing What You Know." (Repeated by request).

Church school at 12 o'clock.

Crusaders at 4.30 o'clock.

Y.P.S.C.E. service at 6 o'clock in this church.

It appears evident in this section of the state that there should be a drive against drivers of automobiles with only one head-light, and cars without a tail-light are altogether too numerous.

These nuisances are very dangerous on the road at night and should not be allowed. Several near accidents are reported from these causes alone.

An enjoyable Hallowe'en party was given at the school hall. The program included an elcome by Lester Perham; greeting song by all; "Little Ghost"; Grade 1: Hallowe'en song by all; colonial Hallowe'en play, pumpkin exercise, Grades 3 and 4; vocal solo by Elsie Russell; piano solo by Betty Brown; Hallowe'en song, "Good Night" by all. Refreshments were served.

Walter Hopkins is getting his recently acquired property, formerly the George Peavey place, into condition and will open it as an inn.

A reception to Rev. and Mrs. Edward Cantwell was held in Town hall, Deering Center, on the evening of Armistice Day.

Mr. Cantwell has recently accepted a call to the Center church and has entered upon his work, passing Saturday, Sunday of each week in town, and continuing his studies at the Newton Theological Seminary on the remaining week days.

**HANCOCK**

John R. Shea lost a valuable horse recently. It was one belonging to his pair of work horses.

The many friends of Mrs. O. D. Devens will be glad to hear that she appears to be improving constantly.

Work upon the drain pipes in the village is going on well under direction of George Fogg. The streets have been pretty well cleared of leaves.

News from Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Fogg, who have been making an extended auto trip to the middle west, states that they will soon arrive at their home here.

Dr. Caroline M. Richards, a native of Hancock, died in Boston Friday, November 1. Funeral services were held Sunday in Cambridge. Mass. The body was brought to Hancock and burial was in the family lot beside her mother.

**FRANCESTOWN**

Dr. E. D. Stevens, after a short stay at his home here, has returned to Bridgeport, Conn.

Mrs. Carrie Gardner of Cambridge, Mass., was a recent visitor at her brother's, Harry Newton, in Clarkville.

The store of A. E. Holt has been broken into on two different occasions within a few weeks. Goods of different kinds and money from the safe were taken. On the first trip an auto was taken from the garage and later found in Epping.

Mrs. McKnight and son, from New York, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Hanlon quite recently. The McKnights bought the house in mill village year back, known as the Joseph Chandler place, and are making improvements on the house, looking forward to making it their permanent home.

**GREENFIELD**

Mr. and Mrs. Elwyn Smith recently spent a week end in Taunton and Plainville, Mass.

On Sunday morning of last week there were six additions to the Congregational church on confession of faith.

Mrs. C. M. Gipson and Miss Cora Worthley were in Lowell, Mass., for their annual Game Dinner. They also visited in Watertown.

Walter Hopkins is getting his recently acquired property, formerly the George Peavey place, into condition and will open it as an inn.

A reception to Rev. and Mrs. Edward Cantwell was held in Town hall, Deering Center, on the evening of Armistice Day.

Mr. Cantwell has recently accepted a call to the Center church and has entered upon his work, passing Saturday, Sunday of each week in town, and continuing his studies at the Newton Theological Seminary on the remaining week days.

**DEERING**

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Wood have been visiting friends in Ware and Springfield, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. John Evans, Deering Center, entertained at a dinner in honor of the 14th birthday of their son, John, Jr.

Miss Tilly Murray, who has been in Manchester for a few weeks, is again employed at the Brown farm, North Deering.

Nine names were added to the check list previous to the special town meeting last Saturday. The total number on the list at present is 175.

A reception to Rev. and Mrs. Edward Cantwell was held in Town hall, Deering Center, on the evening of Armistice Day.

Mr. Cantwell has recently accepted a call to the Center church and has entered upon his work, passing Saturday, Sunday of each week in town, and continuing his studies at the Newton Theological Seminary on the remaining week days.

**Special Business Announcements****QUALITY****Olson Granite Company****GRANITE CONTRACTORS****Monuments Mausoleums**

274 North State Street, Concord, N. H.

GRANITE, MARBLE, BRONZE

We make our own designs; manufacture all our own work. All stones are cut right here. A list of satisfied customers in this and nearby towns on request.

**FREE TRANSPORTATION**

TELEPHONE 2790

**The Souhegan National Bank**

MILFORD, N. H.



COMMERCIAL BANK, prepared to serve the best interests of this community, and through its National Savings Department performing the functions of a Savings Institution. Your account will be welcome.

F. W. Sawyer, President  
M. G. Jewett, Cashier

Quality Price Service

**FLEXO COMBINATION PISTON RINGS**

Installed in over 250 Cars in Cheshire County

ASK THE DRIVER

**Cobb's Auto Parts Co.**

57 Church St. KEENE, N. H. Telephone 1972

**A. U. BURQUE**

75 West Pearl Street

NASHUA, N. H.

**Reliable Jeweler**

Special Diamond Work a Specialty

Telephone 2892

**Fey's****E. R. Adams Auto Glass Replaced**

The Only Place in Concord That Polishes Edges

Plate and Window Glass, Mirrors and Paints

23 School St. Tel. 337-J Concord, N. H.

**Rodney C. Woodman****Florist**

Flowers for All Occasions

Milford, N. H.

Represented in Antrim by George W. Nylander

HANCOCK, N. H. Tel. 33

Lake, Mountain, Village, Colonial and Farm Property

**CHAS. S. ABBOTT FIRE INSURANCE**

Reliable Agencies

To all in need of Insurance I should be pleased to have you call on me.

Antrim, N. H.

**H. Carl Muzzey AUCTIONEER**

ANTRIM, N. H.

Prices Right. Drop me a postal card

Telephone 37-3

**EPHI PRONOUNCED F. I.**

In the future when you are suffering from Head Colds, Asthma, Hay Fever, Rose Cold and Catarrhal conditions, get a bottle of Ephi from your neighborhood druggist, or mail direct parcel post prepaie on receipt of fifty cents.

PRIEST DRUG CO., Bangor, Me.

**When In Need of FIRE INSURANCE****Liability or Auto Insurance**

Call on

W. C. Hills,

Antrim, N. H.

**The Golden Rule IS OUR MOTTO.****Currier & Woodbury Morticians**

Funeral Home and all Modern Equipment

No distance too far for our service

Tel. Hillsboro 71-3

## Illinois' Oldest College Building



This building, known as "Old Beechwood," erected in 1820, was the attraction at the centennial celebration of Illinois college at Jacksonville, Ill. Rich in tradition, it included among its students William Herndon, law partner of Abraham Lincoln, William Jennings Bryan and others who became famous.

## Lincoln's Tomb to Be Remodeled

### State of Illinois to Spend \$175,000 on Project at Springfield.

Springfield, Ill.—Grandeur and decor will be brought to the tomb of Abraham Lincoln, whose body lies sealed in a huge boulder buried ten feet underground, beneath a tall monument atop a hill in beautiful Oak Ridge cemetery here, according to plans which call for expenditure of \$175,000 in remodeling the tomb.

Both exterior and interior are to be thoroughly remodeled and inconveniences which have annoyed and drawn criticisms from hundreds of thousands of visitors to the monument since its dedication of Lincoln relics is to be eliminated. The remodeling will be completed in November.

The present rotunda where Herbert Fay, custodian, has a collection of Lincoln relics, is to be made into a reception room and a corridor built so that the visitors may view the Lincoln sarcophagus from the inside without the necessity of leaving the building and walking around to the small door on the north side.

#### Wall to Be Moved.

The present south wall of the room bearing the coffin will be moved back ten feet and in this inner new hall will be the crypts for the Lincoln family. The corridor will run past the crypt wall and marking the sarcophagus room from the hall will be a plus cord. Natural light will flow into the room through a gridded window at the north, this window to be installed where the present door way is.

The tower of the monument will be closed so that seepage of rain through any of the ports will be eliminated. Curio seekers in the past have often taken glass from the peer holes, so that the interior has often been wrenched.

The new reception room will be constructed of marble panels set between fluted pilasters of marble, above each of which will be a bronze wreath. Indirect lighting will be supplied from cores of the decorated cornice. Gold leaf will decorate the ceiling and bronze tablets inscribed with quotations from speeches of Lincoln will be placed in the panels. The floor will be set in octagonal-shaped pieces of Roman travertine marble, the small connecting squares being of red Arkansas fossil. The border will be in a conventional scroll design, executed in red fossil and pink Kasota stone.

#### Anteroom to Be Built.

The corridor to the sarcophagus room will be seven and a half feet in

height and the walls, ceiling and floor will carry out the decorative idea of the reception room.

At each of the four corners of the monument the halls will be enlarged into anterooms, at the outside of which will be a recess in which will stand a marble urn and on either side of the wall framing the urn will be insets with gold plated stars. The urns will rest on a marble base on which mourners' processions will be carried.

The sarcophagus will be made of red Arkansas fossil and bear the inscription, "Abraham Lincoln, 1809-1865."

The block supporting the sarcophagus will be carved in a design showing gracefully draped festoons hanging above a floral decoration. Flag stands will be placed around the sarcophagus. A stalk of corn will be the inspiration for the grillwork design.

Though the monument was dedicated in 1874 it wasn't until 1895 that the state took over its care. Up to that time public subscription and contributions by legislatures of other states had paid for and maintained the monument.

**Casket Is Moved.**

In July, 1895, the association in charge of the monument encountered

difficulties and the state took it over and appropriated \$100,000 to rebuild it. When the rebuilding was completed Lincoln's body was taken from a temporary receiving vault and restored to the tomb.

The present plans to remodel the tomb has served to recall incidents concerning Lincoln's casket, which have gripped the interest of the country at various times.

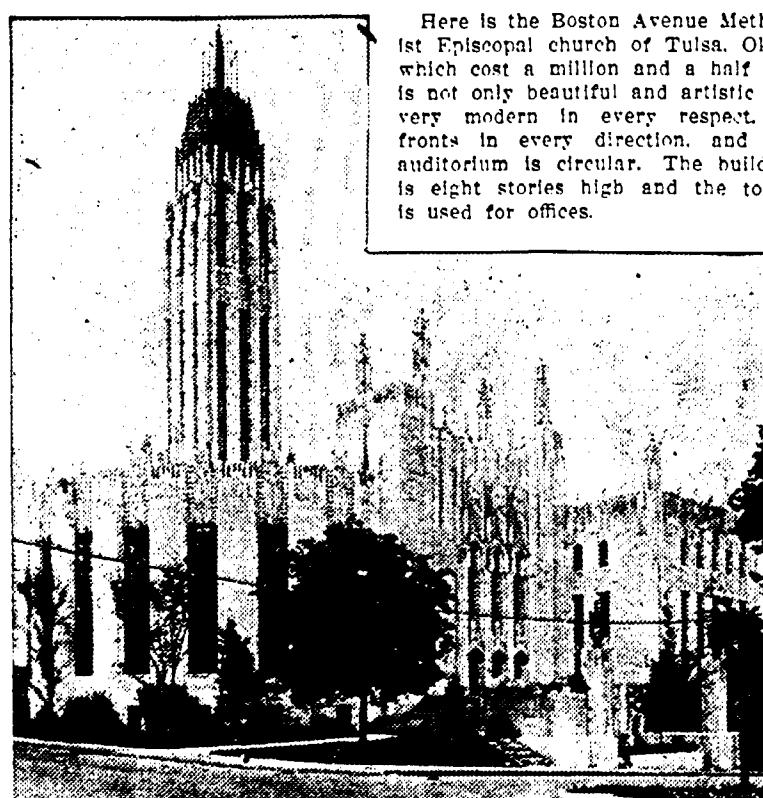
One of these concerned an attempt in 1878 by ghouls to steal Lincoln's body. The attempt was unsuccessful. It was followed by nine Union soldiers forming what was known as a Lincoln guard of honor and one night at midnight the guard secretly removed the body from the sarcophagus and hid it in an underground cellar in another part of the monument. It remained there for ten years when it was taken from the cellar and placed in the catacombs where a stronger tomb had been prepared.

In 1901 Robert Lincoln, son of the martyred President, financed another rebuilding of the monument and this time it was arranged to make it impossible to move Lincoln's body again. The casket was placed in a steel cage, walled in with cement and buried ten feet underground, beneath the monument.

#### A Hen Rides the Rods

Horton, Kan.—When a shipment of chickens reached here from Topeka it was discovered that a "biddy" which had escaped from the crates at Topeka "had ridden the rods" all the way from Topeka to Horton and alighted "as independent as a hog on ice" at her destination here after the 90-mile ride.

## Tulsa Has a Really Modern Church



Here is the Boston Avenue Methodist Episcopal church of Tulsa, Okla., which cost a million and a half and is not only beautiful and artistic but very modern in every respect. It fronts in every direction, and the auditorium is circular. The building is eight stories high and the tower is used for offices.

**Garden City of Future**

Some day, no doubt, the garden city of the future will be born in some American subdivision. The streets will be wide and clean, but they will be mere highways for traffic. The dwellers will turn their backs to the thoroughfare, and direct their attention to the lawns, the gardens, the playgrounds, the tennis courts, the bowling greens, the putting greens of the central park toward which the houses will face. The garage will be where it ought to be—on the street, instead of behind the house. This will help solve the parking problem. The children will no longer play in the streets.

What's the matter with such a scheme? Think it over.—Kansas City Times.

## Community Building

### Builders Must Guard Against Fire Menace

In making awards in the national fire-waste competition among American cities it was developed that the average decrease in fire losses in the more than 200 cities participating exceeded 20 per cent. Finally it seems that America is gradually awakening to the fire menace, which has increased annually for the last quarter century, last year being the first to show a substantial decrease from the record of its predecessor.

Future home construction is certain to give more consideration than ever before to fire danger and depreciation. The two go hand in hand as the chief menaces to home ownership. And both are being opposed vigorously, the one by the various agencies seeking to reduce fire losses, the other by the men who dictate to whom money shall be lent for the building of homes. In their respective fields both are influential and powerful.

The fire-protection agencies are urging more fire-safe construction, declaring rightly that the place to provide against fire is at the drafting board. The bankers and building and loan associations are scanning with increasing care the plans submitted for the homes upon which they are asked to make loans. They, too, are insisting upon more recaution against fire and are urging more permanent types of construction.

### Some Suggestions for "Fire-Prevention Week."

Business men who hold a meeting of their employees during "Fire Prevention Week" and draw up rules to guide the organization to greater safety from fire, will benefit themselves as well as the community. This should be followed by the use of self-inspection blanks, which the National Board of Fire Underwriters will provide on request. At regular intervals a competent employee should inspect the premises and record all hazardous conditions disclosed by the self-inspection blank. These blanks should be filed and the conditions corrected. Business men can also be of assistance by hanging fire-prevention posters in their offices, putting stickers on packages and letters, and inserting an appropriate message in their advertising. Good use can be made of display windows. In one town several downtown stores contained exhibits showing the causes of the worst fires that have occurred in the last ten years.

### Rust Ravages Costly

The fact that rust costs home owners of this country some \$575,000,000 a year, or about five times as much as their loss through fire, is causing more and more people to seek protection against this drain. Builders and owners who overlook the ravages which rust will wreak upon corrivable metals eventually find themselves under a mortgage not anticipated. Wise builders and owners are on guard against what has been called the fourth mortgage that rust will create.

The present cost of a house will be proportionate to its size, its material, the cost of labor and its excellence of detail. The ultimate cost, by far the more important of the two, depends upon the wise choice of the materials used in what may be termed the vitals of the home; in the roof, sheet metal work, plumbing and heating plant.

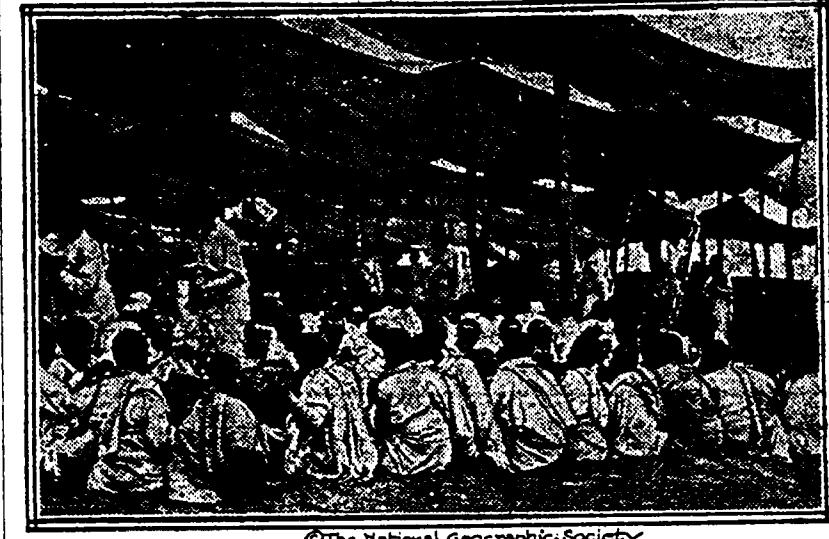
### Town Forest Big Asset

In Europe town forests have existed for many years. In some instances the forest yields have been a material help in reducing the town taxes says the American Tree Association. Many eastern states have special legislation regarding municipal forests. These include Massachusetts, Minnesota, New Hampshire, New Jersey, New York, Ohio, Pennsylvania, and Vermont. With the large amount of cheap land adjacent to many of the Pacific Northwest towns which is not suited for agriculture the opportunities for establishing town forests are exceptionally good. The idea of town forests is just beginning to receive attention among the people of the West.

### Hedge Always Attractive

Where there is a formal terrace adjacent to the house, a hedge planted along the edge of this terrace will greatly enhance the appearance of this terrace. Often, in the case of small houses, a terrace with hedge planting in all that is needed to the house to the grounds.

## Dining Around the World



©The National Geographic Society  
A Feast in Ethiopia.

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

**T**HE epicure who is willing to blaze startlingly new trails now and then, can have a wonderful time on a gastronomic trip around the world.

Dining in the homes of England and Western Europe, the American attending a feast would find the chief dish a reminder of home. Turkey, duck or goose makes the most popular roast in England, while plum pudding—this time with a generously flavored brandy sauce—usually tops off the meal during cool seasons.

In France and Spain our American explorer of the world's tables would again encounter the turkey but there he would find the capon and the pheasant sharing its popularity. Methods of preparation and side dishes, however, would tell him unmistakably that he was getting farther afield. Truffles, chestnuts and olives are important ingredients of the dressing of fowls in these Latin countries. In France snails might be numbered among the viands that supplement the piece de resistance; and in Spain the meal, starting, say, with almond soup, would be sure to include among the secondary dishes a sopas, rice cooked in olive oil, with tomatoes and other vegetables and perhaps bits of meat.

In northern Africa, whatever the date of the feast, it would be sure to have as its central dish couscous. This consists of wheat prepared like fine grains of rice, steamed with lamb or mutton, and vegetables if the latter are obtainable. It is served in a large, almost hemispherical, basket-dish so closely woven that it holds water. About this container the diners sit, taking their food with their fingers. Olives, dates, and figs help to complete the meal; and on occasion there may be a dish of locusts—"grasshoppers"—prepared with wheat. The legs, wings and heads are removed before the creatures are eaten.

Among the Zulus of southern Africa whole oxen or bullocks are roasted at feast time; and in central Africa the feast of feasts is roasted elephant's foot.

In Persia, as throughout all the Near and Central East, mutton holds first place. There the accepted epicurean trick is to cook the meat in pomegranate juice. Rice is cooked in grease, and the two combined form the famous pilaf. With the pilaf is served the thin, crisp, paperlike bread of Persia.

### Raw Meat in Tibet

If one's culinary investigations extend to backward Tibet he finds a strange combination of a barbarism which shows itself in the eating of raw meat—the "higher" and "gambler" the better—and an ingenuity that has evolved concentrated emergency rations. A Tibetan feast might consist of yak meat, strong tea mixed with rancid butter, and parched barley meal moistened with the greasy tea. Evaporated and dried yak's milk soaked in tea would constitute the Tibetan "dessert course."

In India no important repast would be complete without quantities of rice and curry. It is in Java, however, that rice is raised to its highest status as a food. If he who goes exploring among the foods of the world is a connoisseur he may well pause in Java, devoting days and weeks to exploring the variations—the nuances, one might almost say—of that Dutch-Javan food masterpiece, the rijstafel (rice table).

Rice is boiled to fluffy whiteness and spread evenly on platters, each of which is to serve as an individual dish. But this rice, good as it is in itself, and later because of its borrowed flavors, is as yet only the foundation of the dish, the "table" as the Dutch have it. On it are placed little heaps of choice tidbits limited in variety only by the genius and imagination of the chef and his master's pocket book.

Feasting is something of an institution among well-to-do Koreans. Once or twice a year the wealthy rice landlords go to Seoul, the capital, and invite small armies of friends and acquaintances to dine with them that their prestige may be heightened in the eyes of their world. Half a dozen or more meats may be served at such a feast—beef, mutton, venison, fowl, fish and oysters. Rice, of course, holds an important place on the menu. Seaweed, cooked in oil and served with slices of red pepper; and kimchee, a kind of sauerkraut, are favorite side dishes. The guests eat their portions from little individual tables.

How They Eat in Japan.

In Japan, too, guests at feasts eat from low, small, separate tables, their dishes being served usually in the kitchen. An exceptional feast is likely to be marked by the appearance of the piece de resistance—usually fish—whole before the guests. A favorite food for this sort of treatment is a big baked red snapper. It is placed on a table of its own in the center of a circle of the guest table, and portions are served from it by a servant.

The little tables at a Japanese feast are packed with a varied array of individual dishes. The guest probably will find clear chicken soup, the inevitable covered dish of rice, a slab of raw fish, roast bird, shrimp fritters, fruit, and various pickled greens. He may find, too, the most characteristic of all Japanese edibles, pickled chrysanthemum petals. For dessert he will have rice cakes and sweetened bean paste, a stiff, jelly-like substance, not unlike Turkish paste.

At Japanese inns the traveler is told that "Bombay duck" can be had at a reasonable price. The hungry customer visions a fat fowl but the waiter brings in pieces of smoked fish about two inches long and as thick as a dime. The menu also includes pickled seaweed, seaweed jelly, and chutney which resembles pickled citron, but is almost as hot as Mexican chile. More raw than cooked fish is eaten by Japanese. Raw baby octopuses are particularly popular. "Japanese Limburger" is not a cheese but a Japanese pickled dillikon, or long, white radish.

Traveling still farther eastward on his circumnavigation of the food world, our explorer would still have to pass through the Pacific Islands before completing his journey. Tahiti may be taken as typical of this region. There preparation for a feast means killing the fatted pig.

The animal is usually roasted whole with yams and native plantains. Coconut sauce and coconut milk complete the feast, which is served on a huge banana leaf spread on the floor. The guests squat about this green "board" eating with their fingers.

### Mexico Relies on Corn.

When Mexico is reached, the traveler finds that corn or maize is the staff of life. But to the American used to his substantial and sizable loaf it is likely to appear somewhat frail prop. Most of the Mexican corn is not milled into meal or flour. It is laboriously crushed with small stone rollers by hand, in millions of kitchens and doorways. The crushed grain is then moistened into a stiff paste and cooked on a griddle into what the average visitor from north of the Rio Grande would term a "tough, fibby pancake." These are tortillas, the most generally used articles of food in Mexico. They are cooked in the home. In restaurants, over braziers in the market place, or taken cold by laborers in their lunch packets. Nor are they unknown on the tables of the prosperous. Whether food appears in Mexico the tortilla stands well to the fore.

Not only does the tortilla look unappetizing to the outsider; it is sure to prove unappetizing if he follows his first impulse and treats it like a pancake, for it is tough and rather tasteless. But, treated as bread, the tortilla will make a much better impression. The proper trick is to roll it tightly so that it will be manageable and retain its heat. It then becomes a breadstick whose spiraled end will melt a bit of butter and furnish a really delectable bite.

Corn contributes to another important Mexican dish, the tamale. The raw corn paste is flattened out as though tortillas were to be made. On the paste is spread a thin layer of minced meat and pepper pods. The two layers are then folded up so that the meat and pepper forms an inner core with a sort of capsule of corn paste about it. Each piece is then wrapped in a corn shuck made pliable by soaking in water. Numbers of these are placed in a tin vessel and cooked by steaming, then served piping hot both with fire and pepper.

## PEOPLE WITHOUT RELIGION LIVE ON CROCODILE ISLES

### Men of Colony, Ignorant of All Tools, Let Wives Do the Work.

San Francisco.—In the Aranurun sea are the Crocodile Islands, where a man with 17 wives is not the exception: where there are no tools; where the work is done by the women.

Such is the country from which W. Lloyd Warner, an anthropologist and former University of California student, returned recently. He has been studying aborigines of North Australia and the Crocodile Islands for the Rockefeller Foundation and the Australian National Research Council. Warner will go to Harvard University, Cambridge, Mass.

The aborigines cook food in holes heated by hot stones. They have no religion. They have not even invented bows and arrows. Warner said. On the other hand, the people, who

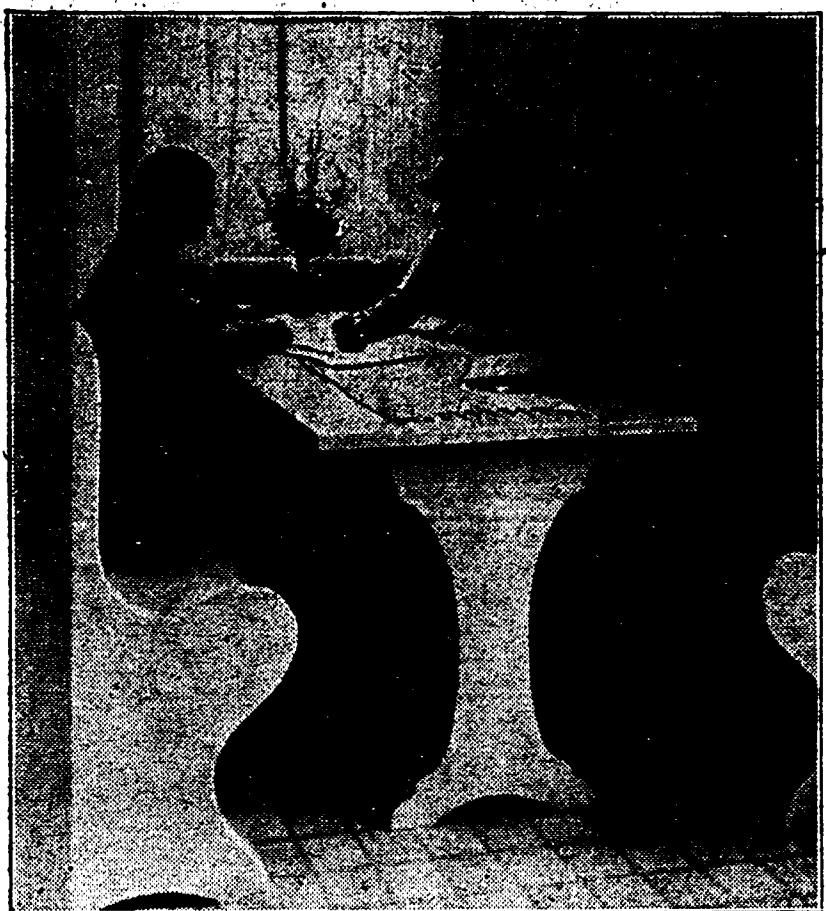
### Enjoin Wife From Molesting Snake

Fort Worth, Texas.—A temporary writ, restraining Eunice Best from molesting Jumbo, a big snake, was recently issued here by Judge Latimore in Ninety Sixth District court. Jumbo is owned by the woman's husband, Charles Best, who is suing his wife for divorce.

Best operates a sideshow attraction with a carnival which appeared at the pioneer settlers' reunion and picnic at Alvarado recently.

Dress does not give knowledge.

## Planning the Family Budget



Many Farm Women Keep Household Accounts in Connection With Their Home Demonstration Work.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

One of the New Year's resolutions made by a good many families is to live according to a budget or definite spending plan for the coming year, but unless there is also a good method of keeping track of money as fast as it is spent so that the outgo may be frequently compared with the estimate, the resolution may fail to bear fruit.

To meet this need for a practical household financial record, the bureau of home economics of the United States Department of Agriculture has designed a convenient loose-leaf account book which may be obtained from the superintendent of documents, government printing office, for 50 cents. However, any ruled blank book may be arranged in a similar way, using the page-to-a-class-of-expenditure system. A square notebook opening at the side rather than at the end, so as to permit ruling columns entirely across two pages, will be found desirable.

How much money do you expect to handle next year and from what sources? Set it down at the beginning of the book. Work out an estimate of probable expenditures for the entire year, getting the whole family to help remember what will be needed, and when the estimate fits the income enter it next. There are a good many classes of expense in most families—food, housing, operating, furnishings, clothing, health, development, personal, automobile, and savings. Including insurance. Allow a page or more for each. The edges of the book may be cut out for a marginal index. Provide a summary page to be filled in at the end of each month. Other pages you may wish to include will show "property owned," "household inventory," "record of insurance policies," "record of investments." The bureau of home economics has kept the needs of the farm woman especially in mind in planning the loose-leaf account book with special pages for such items as "products furnished by the farm," "garden record," "poultry record," "canned and preserved goods record," "accounts receivable," "accounts payable." Pages that do not apply to one's needs may be dropped under the loose-leaf plan.

At the head of each class of expenditures, set down the amount shown in the estimate for that purpose. Make a sort of game of trying to keep your expenses for that item within the required figure. Compare results as shown in the summary with what you expected to have to spend. This will give you an idea about planning your next budget. The record

and the estimate, taken together, will show very conclusively what you are getting for your money and whether some departments of living are costing more than they should.

The home demonstration agent in this picture from Ohio is conferring

with a farm housewife on her budget for next year. She is showing her how to plan her expenses and make an estimate, and how to record in a convenient and practical way the various items that complicate the rural housewife's records.

Yes, we agree that it is rather early to be talking about Christmas presents, but really, in order to avoid the frantic eleventh-hour rush which always comes to those who "put off until tomorrow that which should be done today," one should be "up and doing" this very minute. Besides, there is this to take into consideration, after you have finished one of these embroidered footstools, it is more than likely that you will be wanting to make another and another, and perhaps another.

You can get the necessary materials, even including the footstool, already upholstered ready for its embroidered top at almost any of the fancy-work departments in the department stores, or in any specialty shop which sells embroidery and fancy work equipment. The work itself is reminiscent of the needlepoint canvas samplers and cushion tops which Colonial dames took such pride in making and which have been handed down from generation to generation as family heirlooms.

Heretofore, the problem has been to procure a suitable stool without the necessity of going to an upholsterer, but only this year a footstool has been gotten out which sells at a moderate price in the fancy-work departments, to which the tapestry can be attached by simply placing it over the stool and tacking it down either with tacks or by sewing it down.

Note the canvas pattern at the top of this sketch to the left; also the braided skeins in the opposite corner;

## Some Good Things for the Table

By NELLIE MAXWELL

"The house beautiful resembles the face and form of man. For real beauty requires character; and a home without home features, a home which does not reflect the spirit and tastes of its inmates, is a mere shelter, no matter how costly."

When a dainty and wholesome dish may be prepared for the main dish at luncheon with small amounts of vegetables and a bit of meat the cook may feel assured that the expense saved is quite worth while.

**Hot Vegetable Timbales.**—This is a very pretty as well as a tasty dish. Cook one beet, skin and chop into dice, add one cooked carrot and one cooked turnip, also diced. Cut into bits one stalk of celery and a cupful of green peas and add enough mayonnaise to moisten. Soften half a package of gelatin which has been dissolved in one cupful of cold coffee. Heat to boiling, add one beaten egg with one-third of a cupful of sugar and a pinch of salt. Remove from the fire, stir in one egg white beaten stiff. Mold in small cups and serve cold with cream or custard sauce.

**Green Pea Timbales.**—These may be prepared from green fresh peas, canned or even dried. Cook the peas with a little onion until very tender, then drain and press through a sieve.

**With a farm housewife on her budget for next year. She is showing her how to plan her expenses and make an estimate, and how to record in a convenient and practical way the various items that complicate the rural housewife's records.**

**Prune Cottage Pudding.**—Prepare the pudding just as a plain cake batter, sprinkle with sugar when putting into the oven. Serve cut into fancy shapes or squares, topped with a

To one cupful of the pulp, add two well beaten eggs, two tablespoonsfuls of cream, two teaspoonsfuls of butter, salt, pepper, paprika to taste, a pinch of mace and a half teaspoonful of sugar. Pour the mixture into buttered molds and bake as usual. Serve with a white sauce to which a bit of chopped pimento has been added.

**Mexican Tomato Canape.**—On a round of nicely browned and buttered toast lay a slice of tomato. Cover with a sauce prepared thus: Mix one teaspoonful of chili powder and half a teaspoonful of salt, add two tablespoonsfuls of oil gradually. Beat thoroughly, add a beaten egg yolk, beat again and add four tablespoonsfuls of mild vinegar gradually, then fold in the white of a beaten egg and a pinch of salt. Top with the egg white, dust with paprika.

**Coffee Spanish Cream.**—Heat half a cupful of coffee with one-third of a cupful of cream. Add one tablespoonful of gelatin soaked in one-fourth cupful of cold coffee. Heat to boiling, add one beaten egg with one-third of a cupful of sugar and a pinch of salt. Remove from the fire, stir in one egg white beaten stiff. Mold in small cups and serve cold with cream or custard sauce.

**Squash Dish.**—Fry several slices of bacon, cut into small pieces, in an iron skillet and when brown add a pint of fresh corn cut from the cob. Mix all together and fry until well done. If a green pepper is at hand, cut it and cook for five minutes in the bacon before adding the corn.

**Prune Cottage Pudding.**—Prepare the pudding just as a plain cake batter, sprinkle with sugar when putting into the oven. Serve cut into fancy shapes or squares, topped with a

lemon sauce or whipped cream, garnished with a large cooked prune. Prune sauce may be used with the pudding instead of the lemon sauce. This is even better served hot with a hot sauce.

This is the time when the housewife will add a few more delightful glasses to her fruit closet. The following will be something to enjoy in various ways during the winter:

**Quince Paste.**—Bake quinces with equal parts of sugar. Take equal parts of sugar and water, boil together until a drop stands alone in cold water. Add this syrup to the pulp, cook over the heat stirring until it is difficult to stir, then add a few balanced almonds and spread out one-half inch to dry. Cut into diamond-shaped pieces and arrange in layers with waxed paper between them.

**Oyster Stew.**—Clean one quart of oysters by placing them in a colander and pouring over a cupful of cold water. Carefully pick over to remove any broken shells; reserve the liquor. Heat the liquor to the boiling point, add the oysters and cook until plump and the edges curl. Remove them to the tureen, add one-fourth of a cupful of butter, salt and pepper to taste. Scald one quart of milk and pour over the oysters and liquor and serve at once.

**Tomatoes au Ritz.**—Prepare toast and lay on each buttered slice a few slices of tomato to well cover, season well with salt and pepper, cover with grated cheese, pour over a rich white sauce and bake until well heated through. Serve very hot.

**Poached Peaches.**—Lay half a canned peach on a slice of cake. Put round it a ring of meringue and brown in the oven. Serve with a custard sauce around the cake.

(© 1929, Western Newspaper Union.)



## Cold in Head, Chest or Throat?

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To Mothers—Musteroles is also made in milder form for babies and small children. Ask for Children's Musteroles.

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the results.

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CITY \_\_\_\_\_

STATE \_\_\_\_\_

## Evening Story for the Children

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

Nick and Nancy had been to visit some cousins who lived in the city, and when they came home they told Daddy about it.

"But there was something strange about the apartment where they lived," the children said.

"Yes?" said Daddy.

Then Nick went on to explain that most of the apartments—and the one in which their cousins lived, was one of them—did not have any fireplaces, and they wondered how in the world Santa Claus could get down their chimneys when there weren't any chimneys.

"I never heard," Nick said, "that children did not have visits from Santa Claus because they lived in apartments, but it puzzled me."

"Ah, I can explain that," said Daddy. "Please do," urged Nick.

"Yes, please explain," said Nancy.

"When they began to build these great big apartment houses, years ago," said Daddy, "Santa Claus was on the lookout."

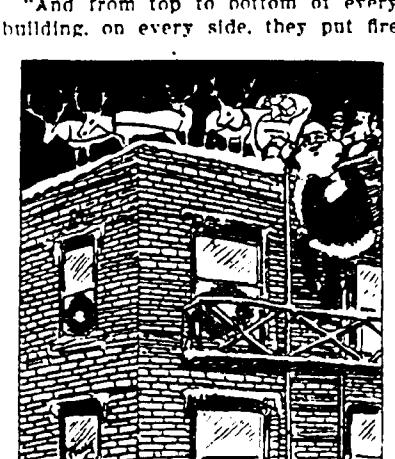
"Now," he said to himself, "I must think of a way to get to the children who will live in those big buildings."

"The people went on building, and they were not interested in watching the floors grow—one went right on top of the other—that they seemed to forget all about Santa Claus and his one trip of the year, which is worth more than anything else that happens."

"Well," said Santa Claus, as he drove his reindeer over the roofs of the city that night, to see about his Christmas trip, "that is something I like!"

"Now I know what to do!"

"So when Santa Claus goes to the city homes where there are no chimneys, he leaves his reindeer on the



"I Know What to Do."

escapes, so that no home was without one.

"Well," said Santa Claus, as he drove his reindeer over the roofs of the city that night, to see about his Christmas trip, "that is something I like!"

"Now I know what to do!"

"So when Santa Claus goes to the city homes where there are no chimneys, he leaves his reindeer on the

## GROUND BEEF ON TOAST A TASTY DISH

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

A suitable lunch dish for the younger children and a tasty one for the whole family is ground beef on toast. This is one of the simplest and most attractive ways to prepare the cheaper cuts of beef. When cooked under a broiler for just a few minutes the ground beef has all the rich flavor of

broiled steak and the juices which cook out of the meat flavor the toast. In case a broiler is not available cook the ground meat for a very short time in a hot skillet and serve it on buttered toast.

Excellent Lunch Dish for Children is Ground Beef on Toast.

Four dates or soaked prunes, stuffed with cheese on sections of grapefruit or orange.

Place pieces of grapefruit on lettuce. Top with a slice of orange and sweet dressing.

Select large orange and grapefruit. Peel and skin out the sections. Place lettuce leaf on plate. Arrange two halves of fruit, grapefruit, orange and pear, across the plate. Stripe the top of each with a thin cutting of green pepper.

Oranges, sliced and covered with sliced bananas and walnuts.

Four dates or soaked prunes, stuffed with cheese on sections of grapefruit or orange.

## SOME PLEASING SALADS

Place pieces of grapefruit on lettuce.

Top with a slice of orange and sweet dressing.

Select large orange and grapefruit.

Peel and skin out the sections.

Place lettuce leaf on plate.

Arrange two halves of fruit,

grapefruit, orange and pear,

across the plate.

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ANTRIM, N. H.

**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,  
ARCHE 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

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**Plastering!**

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it to the advertiser.

By the REPORTER.

**Indians Outstrip Deer  
in Fleetness of Foot**

**The Two Great  
Surprises**

By DUFORD JENNE

"Now, look here, little girl, you  
have been my secretary too  
long to fool me," Mr. Cummings said  
gently. "You have something very  
much on your mind or your heart,  
Ellen. You better let me help you.  
Confession is good for the soul, you  
know."

"It's on my heart, I guess. Mr. Cum-  
mings," she said bravely, and then the  
story came—aided by his gentle  
questioning. The story of the love be-  
tween her and Ted Hamlin, of their  
happiness together, their planning for  
a home together because he, like her,  
was fatherless and motherless; and  
then the trouble—the wedding date  
put off by Ted three times, the quar-  
rel, and then—

Mr. Cummings was drumming on  
the table. He was looking out of the  
great window of his office, and he  
seemed to be dreaming. The hum of  
the factories around them came into  
the office, but his voice as he spoke  
a bit wistfully made the room seem  
very quiet to Ellen.

"Probably one of the most beau-  
tiful things in the world is absolute  
trust between a man and a woman,"  
he mused in his gentle way. "I'm a  
bachelor, as you know, but—well, let  
me tell you a story."

So the letters waited and the fac-  
tories hummed on, while Mr. Cum-  
mings, hesitating at times, dreamed  
over the days of his youth and the  
girl he had loved.

Mr. Cummings came to with a start.  
He turned to her. "So you see, Ellen,  
a little more trust, a little more faith.  
You better get in touch with Ted.  
Perhaps he put off the wedding date,  
not because he was losing his love for  
you, but for some other reason."

But Ellen's mind was full of the  
story she had heard. "But do you  
still love her, Mr. Cummings?" she  
queried.

He smiled at her wide serious eyes,  
reached into his desk, and drew out a  
photograph. Ellen looked at it in  
silence. An imperious but lovely face  
looked out at her.

That evening Ellen pondered the  
matter long, but she had something  
else to think of. When she finally  
made up her mind that she simply  
could not write to Ted, her pride still  
strong, she turned to the other thing  
she had in mind. It fascinated her.  
Could she bring Mr. Cummings and  
his sweetheart of long ago together?  
On the back of the photograph she  
had noticed an address and a name—  
Ruth Densmore.

The next day, she put the plan in  
operation, and the result was, on the  
following Monday, when her vacation  
began, she took the train to the North-  
ern village where Ruth Densmore  
lived.

When, later on, she stood before  
the stately home back among the elms,  
her courage almost failed her, and  
she felt that she was on a fool's errand.  
When the door opened, and she faced a tall woman, with hair slightly  
silvered but with dark eyes and  
lovely face, her courage revived.

In the comfortable living room,  
Ellen told her errand, brokenly at  
times, but with a rush of words at  
other times. She watched the older  
woman's face change from sadness to  
tenderness, then to great longing. In  
the end, she said with a voice that  
trembled slightly:

"I thought Will had forgotten me  
though I have never forgotten him.  
How foolish we were—how foolish we  
were! But this dear little scheme  
of yours—I don't know." She mused.

"Is it pride still?" Ellen asked  
shyly.

The other started and smiled. "I'm  
afraid it is. Stay with me for dinner  
and we will talk it over."

On Monday morning, two weeks  
later, the clerks in the outer office  
locked up with interest at Ellen, her  
cheeks flushed and her eyes bright  
with excitement, and they saw follow-  
ing her a woman whose youth had  
passed without taking some of youth's  
immortal charm.

Ellen stepped into the office. Mr.  
Cummings was there and—another—  
Ted!

Mr. Cummings chuckled as he saw  
her face. "Now, Ellen, forgive me for  
mixing in your affairs, but I made up  
my mind I would have a surprise for  
you when you returned. Ted and I  
have become good friends. The rea-  
son why he put off the wedding was  
because he was building a surprise  
home for you—and he couldn't quite  
make it go. I've given him some busi-  
ness—and the home will be ready!"

Now what do you say?"

Ellen sank back against the door,  
staring at Ted. His eyes were shin-  
ing. She wanted to rush into his  
arms; she fought back her emotion as  
she remembered—and turned.

"And I have a surprise for you, Mr.  
Cummings. I have some one here,"  
she said breathlessly, and opened the  
door back of her.

She saw Mr. Cummings rise from  
his desk as he saw who entered. His  
lips moved but though no sound came  
the hunger and joy in his eyes made  
Ellen's heart sing.

"Ruth—my dear!" were his broken  
words.

Then Ellen felt strong arms around  
her. She was hurried out, the door  
closed, and she looked up into Ted's  
eyes, and then his lips were on hers;  
and Ellen did not even think of the  
astonished clerks who were looking  
on—she had a few kisses herself to  
give back.

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**The Wings of  
Love**

By MARTHA M. WILLIAMS

"THUNDER and catnip!" Squire  
Johnson roared, his tone sup-  
plying all the profanity the syllables  
lacked: What's this you're sayin'?  
Polly Mix has gone and bought the  
Melloo place right under my nose!  
Take my word—she'll rue her bargain  
before she's a year older."

"Squire—I lay not. Maybe I don't  
know wimmen nigh as well as you do,  
but I sorter reckon to know Miss  
Polly from way back and the word  
go. She makes er full band at any-  
thing ye've the mind ter start—bein'  
good friends er bad, playin' high er  
low." Zeke Triplett answered.

"If she was only a he thard be  
a chance to lick some er the con-  
trainess out of her," the squire re-  
turned.

"D'y'e know what she paid fer the  
land?" he continued suddenly. "Makes  
me mad to think how I set waitin' fer  
the Melloo girls ter come ter my price.  
I'd a-give theirs rubb's have sech a  
neighbor—"

"She won't bite unless ye set her  
back up." Zeke interrupted. "She paid  
every cent she was asked and said.  
'Why not? They've got land I want.  
I've got money they want.' So they  
traded."

Zeke laughed tantalizingly, then  
said, "Maybe hits all 'penned for the  
best—Miss Polly has took one of her  
Gray nieces ter live with her—so your  
son Tommy can marry the place—  
that's cheaper'n buyin' hit."

"I'll disown him ef he even thinks  
of such foolishness," the squire sput-  
tered.

"Easy! easy!" Zeke cautioned.  
"Young schoolmaster Likens they tell  
me's got a mortgage on the Gray gal  
—so after all ye may owe salvation  
ter the breed."

With that he rode off, laughing fit-  
fully and now and again rubbing his  
hands.

Polly Mix had sloughed the "Mrs."  
when she buried her man—partly out  
of inchoate rebellion against the mar-  
ried woman status, more to aggravate  
the tabby cats who had gossiped about  
her ceaselessly since she was in short  
frocks.

Elsa Gray was a sunbeam in the  
sad Melloo house. Not sad for long—  
what with new paint, new paper,  
daubed furniture, books, flow-  
ers, outside and in, the place did not  
know itself at the end of three months.  
So avowed young Epictetus Likens

when he was permitted to come and  
see it. He had known the place well—  
it had been his sole approach to a  
home in his motherless boyhood—now  
he found no trace of what he remem-  
bered.

Epictetus came often—sometimes he  
brought his father. Miss Polly quickly  
made her house, Cedar Trees, a  
hospitable center, Squire Johnson

swallowed his grievances, whatever  
they were, and tagged along with son  
Tommy, a personable, broad-shouldered  
six foot fellow, as sunny-faced  
as the squire himself was dour. Tom-  
my rather put Epictetus out of court,  
but nothing to compare with the  
eclipse that Likens pere cast over  
the square.

"You hound!" the latter said af-  
fectionately to Tommy; "if you go  
and let that ganglin' big-nose, spiny-  
foot Likens fellow cut me out of the  
daughter I have set my heart on you'll  
be sorry for it good and plenty."

"Surst thing you know, sir," countered  
Tommy; "but not on your ac-  
count—strictly on my own."

Likens pere talked to Miss Polly,  
not his son. "You must know my wife,  
she is dead," he began. "Else I should not  
be coming here. But I must tell you  
something more—she went mad when  
our boy was born—and tried to kill  
him—her own little child. Thank God,  
she never knew—after years of ravin-  
ing she became imbecile. Too late I  
knew her mother had been the same—  
her mother's grandfather likewise.

So I am going to counsel my son  
against marriage—especially now that  
cynic fate has made him rich. Almost  
on her deathbed his mother inherited  
a fortune—a trust fund passes to him.  
I want him to get the good of it—to  
travel, to see, know, hear, all that is  
possible—thus he may escape the  
family curse—at least not pass it on.  
I have tried to save him by keeping  
him busy, happy—and poor. You know  
I am not quite a pauper, but I have  
let him work his way as far as possible.  
Now—what do you advise?"

"Why ask me?" said Miss Polly.  
He gave her a compelling look, saying  
"Because you have known all along  
the truth—and helped me to face it as  
never man was helped. I was scarce;  
older than my eldest pupils when I  
came to teach here. Your bright bray-  
ery, your sympathy saved me from de-  
spair. Can I require all that by mak-  
ing the child of your love unhappy?"

Ellen sank back against the door,  
staring at Ted. His eyes were shin-  
ing. She wanted to rush into his  
arms; she fought back her emotion as  
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## AMERICA'S ANSWER TO HUMANITY'S CHALLENGE

### HEALTH PRESERVATION IS AIM OF RED CROSS

Society Employs Rural Public  
Health Nurses—Teaches First  
Aid and Life Saving.

A comprehensive, nation-wide pro-  
gram to prevent illness, and to save  
lives through proper nursing care and  
advanced methods of life saving and  
first aid is fostered by the American  
Red Cross.

The organization is the largest em-  
ployer of rural public health nurses  
in the United States, through its  
Chapters. The policy of the Red  
Cross is to encourage its Chapters to  
extend the public health nursing service,  
where leadership in this field is  
not taken by some other agency in the  
community.

The Red Cross health and life sav-  
ing campaign embraces the following:  
preservation of health through skilled  
nursing care; prevention of loss of  
life in accidents; prevention of illness  
through cleanliness in the home and  
knowledge of methods of home care  
of the sick and raising the standard  
of health and physical efficiency  
through proper nutrition.

During the year just closed, more  
than 42,000 certificates have been is-  
sued in the Red Cross course in Home  
Hygiene and Care of the Sick, and  
since the courses were inaugurated  
more than 500,000 persons have been  
taught; 149,000 children were instruc-  
ted in proper eating through the Nutri-  
tion course; 46,898 individuals  
passed the severe Red Cross tests in  
Life Saving and 52,596 persons passed  
the rigid examinations in the First  
Aid Course.

This work is supported from funds  
obtained in the annual Roll Call,  
Armistice Day to Thanksgiving Day,  
November 11 to 28.

### CHURCHMEN ASK SUPPORT OF RED CROSS ROLL CALL

Leading churchmen of the na-  
tion have joined in asking public  
support of the annual Roll Call of  
the American Red Cross. Two dis-  
tinguished leaders who have sent  
messages to their congregations all  
over the country are quoted, as  
follows:

"I plead for an extension of our  
Red Cross membership until we  
can call a roll of every adult Amer-  
ican," stated the Most Reverend  
Michael J. Curley, Archbishop of  
Baltimore. "I would like to see  
the children listed in the organiza-  
tion by their parents. I plead for  
it because of the spiritual reaction  
I visualize in our millions of con-  
tributing members."

"Never you worry over that. Tom-  
my Johnson is a sufficient antidote—  
even if Tetus hadn't the nose he carries,"  
Miss Polly flung back at him.  
"But, oh, how I'll miss the child! When  
I lose her it will be like the  
world coming to its end."

"