

The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME XLVII NO. 5

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1929

5 CENTS A COPY

GOODNOW, DERBY & RALEIGH

Quality, Service and Satisfaction



This "Home Store Run by Home Folks" wishes you a Very Merry Christmas and hopes the joys of Friendship and Happiness may extend through the Coming Year

GOODNOW, DERBY & RALEIGH

Odd Fellows Block

W. F. CLARK

ANTRIM, New Hampshire Telephone 64-3

Plumbing and Heating
Sheet Metal Work
Stove Repairing of All Kinds

Agent for
Glenwood, Vecto and
Sunbeam Cabinet Heaters

Hillsboro Guaranty Savings Bank

HILLSBORO, N. H.

Resources over \$1,700,000.00

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

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

Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent

The Keene National Bank

KEENE, N. H.

Commercial Banking
National Savings Department
Trust Department

The Antrim Reporter

wishes its readers

a Merry, Merry Christmas

and a

Happy and Prosperous

New Year!

CHRISTMAS 1929

Peace and good will came down to earth
With Christmas and the Savior's birth;
Each Yuletide fills with love and cheer
The happiest day of all the year.
Through all the world, to every clime,
Are spread the joys of Christmas time;
To you and me it comes again,
"Peace on the earth, good will to men!"

"Merry Christmas!" old friends, today;
May the seasons joys be yours alway!
May the coming New Year amply bless,
And fill your lives with happiness!

POTTER SPAULDING.
For The Antrim Reporter.

THE ICE STORM

Of Last Week One of the Most Severe Visiting Here

The snow wasn't deep, but ice was everywhere and made traveling most difficult. Horses had to be kept sharp, autos had to travel with great care, and pedestrians were down some. The early sanding of walks was an act much appreciated.

The trees of every kind were heavily laden with ice, in many cases bending the branches to the ground, and aside from making a beautiful picture when the sun occasionally made its appearance, the thought of the great damage to fruit trees in particular was the general topic of conversation, and was regretted by everyone. Some large branches of trees were broken off and smaller branches were strewn all along the roadway.

The telephone poles and wires quite generally escaped serious trouble, but the electric line was hit hard. Lights and power were greatly interfered with. From Wednesday evening till Friday noon electric current for power purposes was a minus quantity, and lights were on some of the time Thursday night. The absence of current for power purposes was a great inconvenience to the shops and places of business dependent wholly on this means of driving the wheels around. Very little productive time was the result. All felt, however, that the men in charge were doing all they could to repair damages and send the current over the wires to perform its customary work.

In the ice storm a large branch of a shade tree in front of the residence of Henry B. Pratt blew off and barely missed the front piazza of his house. It was indeed fortunate that there was no injury to the house or to any person. During the same storm a part of a tree in the yard of Arthur L. Proctor's residence was broken off and fell on the fence; a large post and some of the fence was injured in the fall.

It's disappointing to call for a copy of The Reporter and not get one. Better subscribe for a year—\$2 00.

AVOID ACCIDENTS

Commissioner Griffin Anxious To Reduce Fatalities

The matter of so many fatal accidents among automobilists receiving the attention it deserves, has prompted John F. Griffin, Commissioner of Motor Vehicles, to prepare an article on the subject and ask the newspapers of the state to give publicity to the same that all may know something more about it than they otherwise would. Here is what has been prepared:

I am again asking your cooperation in the publication of the enclosed in an effort to awaken the people of this state as to the dangers that lie in the operation of a motor vehicle with a view of reducing accidents for 1930. Automobile deaths in New Hampshire for 1929 total one hundred six as compared with seventy-three for 1928, and there have been a great many accidents in which people have been badly injured.

A survey of the accidents shows that the worst months have been May, June, July, August, September, October and November of the present year with a total of ninety people killed during this period; far in excess of the number of people for the whole year of 1928. While there has been an increase in registration of over six thousand cars for 1929, this does not warrant an increase in accidents.

Thirty-four pedestrians were killed, of whom thirteen were children. The fatalities to children occurred, for the greater part, during the day time; many of the accidents being caused by children darting from behind parked cars. The operator of a motor vehicle should realize that the mind of a child is occupied with other things than the dangers that lie upon the highway. He should not be satisfied in blowing his horn to attract the child's attention, but upon seeing the child should slow down to almost a stop for it is impossible to determine as to what children are going to do. While a pedestrian may have the right to walk on the highway, he certainly should keep on the side walk where the same is

At the Main St. Soda Shop

"Where Candles of Quality are Sold"

It is our sincere wish that you have a very
Happy Christmas
and
Prosperous New Year

Thanking you for your valued and appreciated patronage during the past year, we are
Very Cordially Yours,
Main Street Soda Shop

At the Main St. Soda Shop

Christmas Will Soon Be Here!

Our Stock is large enough for a town twice this size and prices are lower than for years. We have a Drummer's Samples of Bill Books that are marked the wholesale price, you save 1/3; There are only fifty-three, each different, 50 cents to \$3.00. In Christmas Cards: Large Cards, regular 10c at 5c each. New Hampshire Cards 5 cents, 10 cents, 15 cents; beauties. Religious Motto Cards 5 cents each.

Largest stock of Fountain Pens ever shown in Antrim; Single and in Sets. Also Candy in Christmas boxes; the leading advertised kinds.

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

ANNA'S CONVENIENCE SHOPPE

ELM STREET, ANTRIM

Wishes Everyone a Very Merry Christmas
and a New Year blessed with Health, Prosperity and Happiness.

SAVE And Keep Your Savings SAFE

Deposit Your Money in
Your Local Savings Bank

New Hampshire
Savings Bank Association

available. The fact that he is on the highway, however, does not release the responsibility of the automobile driver. Investigation shows that the majority of older people were killed at dusk or in the evening. It is hard to distinguish an object on the highway, particularly on a rainy night and more so in passing another vehicle. The pedestrian can see an automobile coming, but this does not re-

lieve the automobile driver of the obligation of reducing his speed so that he will have his car under control to avoid any person that might suddenly appear before him.

Drunken driving has been on the increase and it is apparent that there must be a stringent enforcement of the law

January 1 in American History



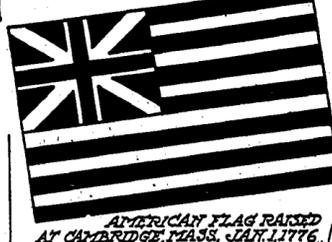
Paul Revere
Born Sept. 1, 1735



BETSY ROSS, Born Jan. 1, 1752



Mad Anthony Wayne
Born Jan. 1, 1780



AMERICAN FLAG RAISED AT CAMBRIDGE, MASS., JAN. 1, 1776.



MAD ANTHONY WAYNE
Born Jan. 1, 1780

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON



HE association of New Year's day with important events in American history goes back to its very beginning. In fact, the very name "America" came into being through association with an event which took place on January 1. In the latter half of the fifteenth century a Florentine named Amerigo Vesputci drifted to Spain and, hearing of the discoveries of Christopher Columbus, resolved to seek his fortunes in the New World. So he visited Espanola (Hayti), went on a pearl hunting expedition with the Spaniard, Ojeda, in 1499, and on January 1, 1502, he discovered the Bay of Rio Janeiro in South America. Sometime during his voyage he wrote a letter in which he called the western lands "Mundus Novus," instead of Asia, and some historians assert that Vesputci, before Columbus, discovered the mainland, that he was the first to realize that "Mundus Novus" was wholly distinct from Asia and was, in fact, a new world, and that therefore he has some claim to the title of "discoverer of America." But whether he deserved that honor or not, the fact remains that the new continent was to be known as "America" rather than "Columbus." And this is how it came about:

At St. Die in the Vosges mountains there was at the time Vesputci was making his voyage a little collegiate institute which was a center of geographical learning. Two of its faculty members, Mathias Ringman, a Latinist, and Martin Waldseemuller, a geographer, were preparing a new edition of Ptolemy's "Geographia." Before it was published, however, they printed a little essay under the title of "Cosmographie Introductio," to which they added the letter of Vesputci. It was in this essay that Waldseemuller, after describing the three continents of Europe, Asia and Africa, then gave an account of the voyages of Vesputci and closed by saying "The fourth part of the world having been discovered by Americus it may be called the land of Americus or America." The suggestion met with favor, and although at first the name was confined to South America, it was later applied to both western continents. And thus, whether rightly or not, was the fame of Americus Vesputci perpetuated on the maps of the world.

The next great epoch in American history in which several important events were linked with New Year's day was the American Revolution. On January 1, 1735, there was born in Boston to a French goldsmith named Apollon Rivors (who, however, changed that to Paul Revere soon after his arrival in America and his marriage to Deborah Hitchborn) a son who was named after his father. Young Paul followed his father's trade and became an expert in it and in many other things.

But, although few Americans may know of Paul Revere in any of these roles, few indeed are they who do not know of him as a courier bearing "a word that shall echo forever more." For it was his famous "midnight ride" in April of 1775, which warned the patriots of the approach of the British and rallied them to make their stand at Lexington and at Concord, where "the shot heard round the world" was fired.

On the day that Paul Revere celebrated his tenth birthday, there was born on a farm in Chester county, Pa., another boy who was destined to achieve even greater fame in the great struggle for liberty. Anthony Wayne was his name, and when he grew to young manhood he became as well known as a surveyor in Pennsylvania as Washington was in Virginia. He attracted the attention of Benjamin Franklin who had him appointed to look after the interests of a number of Philadelphia business men who owned lands in Nova Scotia. Upon his return from this work in 1767 he married Polly Penrose, the daughter of a prominent Philadelphia merchant, and they settled in Chester county where young Wayne made a good living as a farmer and surveyor.

In 1774 he was made one of the provincial deputies and he was also a member of the Pennsylvania convention held at Philadelphia to discuss the impending trouble between the colonies and the mother country. But Anthony Wayne was a man of action, not merely a man of words, and New Year's day of 1776 found him at his home, Waynesborough, impatiently awaiting word from Philadelphia, where the Pennsylvania committee of safety was about to choose the colonels for the four battalions, which were to be sent to the aid of General Washington and his Continentals before Boston. Unable to restrain his impatience, Wayne, two days later, bade his Polly and their children a hasty good-by and set out for Philadelphia, there to learn that he had been appointed colonel of the first battalion.

So the military career of Anthony Wayne began and how brilliant that career was is told in one of the most interesting biographies of recent months—Thomas Boyd's "Mad Anthony Wayne," published by Charles Scribner's Sons. No better characterization of Wayne can be given than in the scene, as Boyd describes it, which took place after the long, bitter winter at Valley Forge when Washington summoned his generals to a council to decide whether or not to allow the British, who were preparing to leave Philadelphia for New York, to pass across New Jersey unmolested. Gen. Charles Lee spoke longest and loudest and his advice was to let the British alone. Then:

Anthony Wayne had sat apart, holding a book beyond which he had looked with bright-eyed scorn as ten of his fellow officers had agreed with Charles Lee. He raised his head. "Well, general," asked his Excellency, "what do you propose to do?" Wayne answered quickly, "Fight, sir!" But that reply could scarcely have surprised the commander-in-chief or any of the others. For when hadn't the leader of the Pennsylvania line voted in favor of attack? At Brandywine? At Germantown? At White Marsh last November? Never. Attack, attack! It was the only word he knew.

And those two words "attack" and "fight" were the keywords of his whole career, both in the Revolution and during the Indian war afterwards. It would have been appropriate if he could have died on the field of battle. Instead, he was stricken by illness in December of 1796 at the fort at Presque Isle on the shores of Lake Erie, and there after great suffering the end came on December 15.

The third member of the trilogy of Revolutionary notables who had New Year's day as their birthday was a woman. Born on January 1, 1752, Elizabeth Griscom of Philadelphia, was married to John Ross, a Philadelphia merchant, who was also an upholsterer. His most able assistant was his wife who had become widely known for her excellent materials and the unusual skill with which she shaped them.

Among her patrons were the foremost citizens of Philadelphia and she numbered among her friends such men as Washington, Franklin, Adams and Rittenhouse. So perhaps it was natural that when the Continental Congress on June 14, 1777, "Resolved, that the flag of the thirteen United States be thirteen stripes alternate red and white; that the Union be thirteen stars, white on a blue field, representing a new constellation," the committee which was appointed to carry out this resolution should go to "the widow Ross" to have her make it for them. Whether or not Betsy Ross designed the first Stars and Stripes or whether that honor belongs to Francis Hopkinson of New Jersey is a matter for dispute among historians. At any rate Betsy Ross seems to have been connected in some way with the early history of our national banner and the "Betsy Ross legend," if legend it be, seems to be firmly fixed in our national tradition of the origin of our flag.

There is one event connected with

the flag which took place on January 1, however, which is undisputed. That is the fact that on January 1, 1776, Gen. George Washington raised over his camp at Cambridge, Mass., a flag which, although it had the Union Jack in the canton, had the thirteen alternate red and white stripes, representing the thirteen colonies. This flag was referred to in the correspondence of the day as the "American colors," and may safely be regarded as the first American flag. Since the thirteen colonies represented in the thirteen stripes, although fighting for their rights, had not yet broken entirely away from the mother country, the British Union Jack was retained to show their connection with England. Six months later, however, the ties which bound them were severed by the Declaration of Independence, and then the need for a new banner resulted in the going away with the Union Jack. Then came the historic resolution of June 14, 1777, the stars were placed in the canton and the flag of the United States became the Stars and Stripes.

On January 1, 1800, there was born at Wallingford, Conn., a man who was destined to become an important figure in American journalism and to introduce an innovation which was to be the forerunner of one of the most important factors in our modern newspapers. For it was Moses Yale Beach who conceived the idea of speedy transmission of news which resulted ultimately in the founding of the Associated Press, the greatest news gathering organization in the world. A cabinet maker, inventor and paper-mill owner in his youth, the turning point in Beach's career came in 1821 when he married a sister of Benjamin Day, founder of the New York Sun. In 1835 he purchased an interest in that paper and later became its proprietor. Beach brought to the Sun original methods for securing the first tidings of important events. Express trains were run between various points at his expense, and before the telegraph was invented he used carrier pigeons to bring early European news from incoming steamers, as well as from political gatherings, race tracks, etc. During the Mexican war, finding the means of transmitting news so slow, he established a "pony express" system of couriers which reduced the time by one-third. Laying the matter before his fellow publishers a form of a co-operative alliance was worked out which was a forerunner of the modern Associated Press.

The War of 1812 saw another important event taking place on New Year's day. For it was on January 1, 1815, that the British made their first attack on New Orleans, and a week later occurred the decisive engagement in which "Old Hickory" Jackson so decisively defeated Pakenham's veterans. On January 1, 1822, the first American settlers arrived in Texas, an event which forecast the struggle for a second war of independence in North America and the addition of the Great Southwest to the United States. On January 1, 1831, William Lloyd Garrison, the Abolitionist, published the first issue of the Liberator, the paper which was to have so great an influence in the slavery dispute. And what Garrison started on January 1, 1831, was finished by Abraham Lincoln 52 years later. On January 1, 1863, his historic emancipation proclamation went into effect, and the death blow to slavery in the United States was struck.

Community Building

Town's Business Areas Recognized as Problem

The multiplicity of stores, many of which are not needed and sooner or later join the ranks of the business failure whose demise is marked by the "to let" sign, is one of the problems with which, according to the civic development department of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States, many cities are now struggling. It arises as a phase of zoning.

"In several cities," says the chamber, "zoning authorities are studying this problem and coming to tentative conclusions as to how large a proportion of the street frontage in a given area should be allocated to business. The problem is the same as that of the retailers, wholesalers and manufacturers who are concerned over ignorant competition and business failures. But the different angle from which it is approached should provide a valuable means of checking results."

"In one large city of the Northwest, for example, it is believed that sub-business centers, outside the downtown area, should have not more than 2 per cent of the street frontage of a given area. Studies made in the Los Angeles metropolitan district indicate that retail business will occupy only about 5 per cent of an area, though from 11 to 18 per cent has been allocated to it by the zoning regulations.

"The basic question is, of course, how many families it takes to support a store. The answer, naturally, varies with the kind of store."—Today's Business.

Home Ownership Stirs Pride of Possession

"Home ownership vs. rent is not an argument," says a bulletin of the home builders and subdividers division of the Cleveland Real Estate board. "The money difference is not a fair basis on which to approach the subject or to arrive at a decision. Possession brings pride, and pride is the mother of many virtues—morals, thrift, discipline, self-respect and, in the end, freedom.

"A man or woman experiences a sense of freedom in the ownership of a home that nothing else gives. And freedom is the base and the structure of progress. "Home ownership correctly means erecting a home when some effort—some sacrifice—has been made to acquire land on which to build and then building on the land, the two representing a value. To do this inspires desire, and it is desire that builds first the individual, then the family, and finally the nation."

Consider Human Element

If you invite a group of contractors to bid on your house and they all submit proposals, based upon the same plans and specifications, it is customary to let the contract to the lowest bidder. If, however, quite a number of contractors ask the privilege of estimating on your house, it is not necessary to follow this custom. In fact, a well-prepared set of specifications includes the following clause: "The owner reserves the right to reject any and all bids." Contractors and builders understand that the lowest bidder may not be the one elected to erect the home. It may be worth while to let the work to the highest bidder even though the cost is somewhat increased. The human element that enters into home building is so important that you should not permit a few dollars to stand in the way of assuring your home being honestly built.—Chicago Daily News.

Home Owners Make City

The growth of a city is dependent to a large extent upon the stability of its citizenship. In this respect Cleveland's future is assured because of its high standing among other American cities in the percentage of homes owned by their occupants.

Home owning is a factor of paramount importance in the civic, social and commercial progress of a city. It makes for a more intelligent and a more substantial citizenry. It means greater loyalty and therefore better government. In the end it means more prosperity and more contentment of the masses.—Jacob Haller, County Savings and Loan league, Cleveland.

Evergreens and Landscaping

Whether you are planning to complete the building of your new home in the early spring or in the late fall, the large family of so-called evergreen trees will, indeed, fill a very large place in the border planting. With the taller varieties of trees unsightly objects can be screened, even large buildings. With the small or dwarf species the ground may be covered in sunlight or in shade, or the front elevation of the house or porch given a setting of beauty and permanence.

Consider Hedge Planting

Too often the hedge is thought of only as a barrier—a living substitute for a fence. But while a hedge serves for this purpose so admirably, its usefulness as an element in design and an ornamental addition in the planting scheme is not fully appreciated. Most every home grounds present opportunity for the use of hedge planting which will increase the beauty and effectiveness of the planting scheme.

WHAT CRETE IS LIKE



A Bread Shop in Candia, Crete.

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

S ALL from Piraeus, port of Athens, skirt the islands of Melos and Antimelos, of the Cyclades group, and after 15 hours of sailing the mountainous profile of Crete comes into view.

The island has area of about 3,800 square miles, being 180 miles long and varying in width from 85 to 7 1/2 miles. But what matter 180 miles in length? They could be traversed in a few hours at most by railroad—if there were railroads. It takes days and days to cover Crete by land from one end to the other.

The more accessible sections of Crete are now covered with a network of fairly important highways, but in remote districts the traveler must use the traditional means of transportation—donkey or mule, over trails or uneven paths. And if it is necessary to adapt oneself to the fatigue and the needs of one's animals, it is also essential to take into account the aversion which every Cretan feels at the prospect of traveling at night.

The whole island is dominated by the mountains which intersect it. They include the Lassithi range in the east, with Mount Dicte; the Psiloriti, with Mount Ida near the center of the island, and to the west the White mountains, locally, and rightly, named the "Desert of Stone." These peaks rise to more than 7,000 feet and are covered with snow in winter, but in summer and early autumn large herds of sheep graze on the slopes.

After the traveler leaves these herds, and the round stone huts where the solitary shepherds live, he may wander over many trails without meeting a living soul.

Then, from a mountain path, suddenly a great plain will come into view—like that of Lassithi, formerly occupied by a lake.

On a broad, elevated pass one sometimes sees a straight line of windmills, occasionally as many as twenty or more, each placed in a specially advantageous position to catch all the wind which the large wings require. The peasants from the villages climb up to them with their donkeys laden with grain. On the other hand, along the steep mountain slopes water mills are built in the ravines. The mills run only in winter, for during summer there is no rain; hence no water.

Ancient Altars in Grottoes.

While Crete has an extremely heavy rainfall, it is limited to the wet season, which commences in October or November. The water accumulates and rushes down the mountains in violent torrents; it penetrates the soil and circulates through a vast network of limestone grottoes. It was in these grottoes, now a fairland of stalactites and stalagmites, that the first inhabitants of the island established the worship of their gods. Today one finds among the rocks the altars and paraphernalia of ancient rites.

Some of these grottoes are veritable pits, into which one descends with the aid of ropes. One readily appreciates the impression they must have produced on the imagination of the men of other days, when one notes the respectful awe they still command. The natives in their folklore still people these caves with monstrous men and animals.

Villages dot the borders of the Cretan plains, and the inhabitants come to their doors and smilingly invite the passer-by to enter.

Occasionally one meets a peasant on his way to the village, carrying on his head a basket overflowing with grapes. He will stop, select the most beautiful cluster, and offer them to the stranger with touching simplicity.

In regions which are less protected from the elements, the locust tree grows, but it is bent and gnarled by its battle with the violent north wind. There are vineyards on the hillsides and vegetables grow in the river beds, which are dry in summer, or on the thin layers of fertile soil which cover the stone of some of the seashore plains. Irrigation is practiced intelligently; large windmills raise the water, or norias grind away as the water is raised pail by pail from wells.

Canea and Candia.

Canea, surrounded by Venetian ramparts, is the capital of Crete; it is situated in the western part of the island.

Candia, farther to the east and also on the northern shore, is the only other city of commercial importance. During the Venetian occupation of the island this stronghold was known as Magale Castro (Great Fortress); but

many centuries before the Venetians held sway in Crete and before the Saracens left their impress, the inhabitants of the island had established a trading station at this point, to judge from the fragments of cut stone discovered in the sea near the shore.

Today Candia is nearing the 40,000 population mark. Its white suburbs extend far beyond the old fortifications. A few years ago an English engineer was commissioned to reorganize the port. The work is being pursued with due regard to the historic value of the old fortifications.

The southern coast of Crete has few safe anchorages and most of the trade is handled by sailing craft and motor boats. Large ships cannot approach the wharfs of the small harbors, but are obliged to remain some distance offshore. By means of a crane, merchandise is unloaded into a calque, which then approaches the beach as closely as possible. There naked men, standing in water up to their shoulders and with pads on their heads, seize the various objects and carry them ashore. As soon as the ground swell rises, work must stop.

Often at night, if the sea is rough, a ship will approach the shore, blow its whistle, and with the aid of a megaphone a conversation will follow between vessel and port official. If the load offered is unimportant, the ship pursues its course without stopping.

These villages by the sea are very isolated; in daylight they are hardly visible and at night not at all, as no light marks them. They are as if "thrown into the sea" by the mountain, which bars their access to the interior. They are at the mercy of heavy southern storms, which all but deprive them of any outside communication.

An account of Crete would not be complete if we did not describe the means of locomotion to travelers. There is but one railroad in Crete and it is three miles long. It was built in recent years for the transportation of stone from a nearby quarry to the harbor of Candia. The locomotives, christened Minos, Ariadne, and Theseus, in honor of mythological characters that have played prominent roles in the legendary history of the island, are justly admired by the entire population.

Many Motor Cars There.

Road construction has promoted the use of the automobile, but even where there are no roads a motor car is frequently seen. What with the mire of the mule paths, the stones, the brush, and the fields, one traveling by automobile never knows when or if he will reach his destination, although his car carries the inscription in large letters: "Express."

He who leaves Candia in the autumn for a trip across the island sees spread before him large expanses of yellow and silvery green, with a few lines of austere black; these are the vineyards mixed in with the olive trees, while a few cypresses stand solitary or in a line.

This vista continues even after he begins to climb in order to reach the desert interior of Crete, for the vineyards and their attendant olive trees grow to a great elevation. Though they space out the farther one gets from the plain, nevertheless they remain equally luxuriant. They creep into small hollows or cluster on the very steep slopes—sometimes they give the impression that they are going to slide off into space—while pretty vine arbors shade the streets of mountain villages.

Raisins play an important part in the economic life of Crete. In the large cities and at the ports one may see in the rather dark factories the different processes the raisins undergo. In Sitia, in eastern Crete, one may find upon the wharves immense golden areas of fruit drying in the sun before being packed in cases for shipment abroad. Fresh grapes are exported to Greece and to Egypt.

Crete takes an important place among olive-oil producing countries. The oil is extracted in primitive presses by the peasants and on a larger scale in factories. Much of the table oil is consumed in America.

The tobacco plantations of Crete have made great strides in recent years, as a direct result of one of the most significant events of the eastern Mediterranean—the exchange of nationals between Greece and Turkey following the Treaty of Lausanne. Repatriation brought to the island many experienced tobacco growers from Asia Minor.



Resolved!
Helen Gaisford

JIM HOLLETT'S resolution—for it was New Year's—had to do with women. And it consisted of only two words: "Never Again!"

Jim Hollett told himself that he was disillusioned; that he had lost all faith in humanity. Which is what many young men of twenty-five, awaking to the cold grayness of such a morning, have told themselves, and believed it.

He decided to go without breakfast—something had happened to his appetite—besides—He looked at his watch. Surely it wasn't that late! Stopped? No; well, then he'd do without lunch. Anything so that he needn't eat. He rang for a bell boy, sent him after the morning papers, and propped himself more comfortably in bed. The sound of a distant band floated through the open window.

"Thank Heaven," he thought, "some excitement, anyhow." He got up and looked out. A parade was advancing slowly a block away. After all, it wasn't much of a parade.

He turned to look down the street in the other direction, and found himself face to face with the prettiest woman he had ever seen. She, too, had leaned out of her window and was watching the approaching parade. She noticed him and smiled, ever so slightly—noncommittally. Jim Hollett's resolution had been made in earnest. He ducked inside his window. Then he mentally kicked himself. "She must think I'm a sap," he muttered, and poked his head out again. She was gone. The band blared deafeningly below him.

He dressed and went out into the hall. His room was 518. Then hers should be 520. He looked long at the



He Had a Feeling She Was Laughing at Him.

door and the neat brass number. "I wonder what's her name?" he thought, and went down to the desk to see.

The ledger was under the elbow of a large and belligerent looking man, and Jim decided not to disturb him. He sauntered over to the clerk and asked for his mail.

"No mail today, sir. New Year's, you know."

"Of course, I had forgotten. By the way, what's the name of the young lady in 520?"

"Murcheson, sir," the clerk replied and Jim Hollett turned away. Miss "Murcheson!" He wished the fellow had told him her first name. Well, living in the same hotel he should have no trouble meeting her. Maybe she would be in the dining room that evening. He had better go up and dress for dinner. Fortunately, his appetite had returned.

She was in the dining room that evening. She sat alone, at a table set for two. Jim Hollett had been idling in the lounge for the past hour; now he chose a table near that of the lady from 520.

His almost-too-steady gaze was sure to attract her attention. She glanced at him and recognizing him, smiled faintly. He had a sudden feeling that she was laughing at him; then he smiled back.

The waiter came to take his order, and for a minute he was busy. As he ran his eye down the menu, he told himself that if he hoped to be allowed to join her at the table he had better move before his first course was brought him. He would see what he could do. He placed his order, and the waiter left.

Jim Hollett "looked himself over" and decided that he was at his best. He pushed back his chair and rose.

Then he sat down again. From somewhere—presumably the lobby, although Jim hadn't noticed—had come a man. And now this stranger was kissing her!

The waiter brought his cocktail. "Do you know who that man is?" Jim asked, and nodded toward the other table.

"This is a Mr. Murcheson, sir. He and his wife are in room 520."

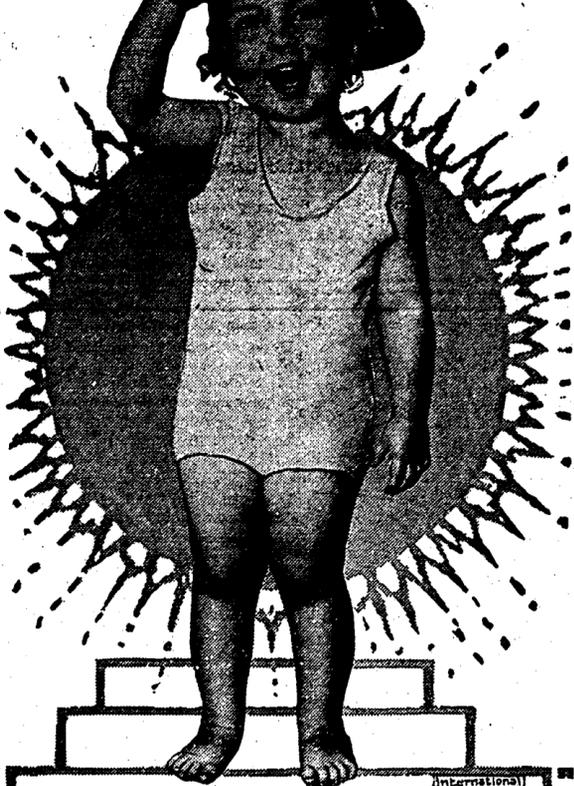
"Thank you." So that was it. Well, no use letting a good dinner spoil. At least he had his old appetite.

"Thank Heaven!" he said, when the waiter returned with the next course, "I am one man who can keep a New Year's resolution."

"Yes, sir." The waiter bowed respectfully.

(© 1929, Western Newspaper Union.)

Happy New Year 1930



Myrtle K. Cherryman

YOU always laughed at my taking so seriously that old fortune teller's prophecy that my initials would be very significant in my career," wrote Niles Young to his old schoolmate, Helen Yardley; "and when we had that 'characteristics' game at your house, they described me as 'Nice Youngster,' 'Noisy Youth,' etc., until my initials might as well have been 'N. G.' But the gypsy may have been right, after all, for it looks as though my play, 'Nigger Yellow' would open in New York in September. Notice the initials of the title and the name of the city—and wait!"

Helen waited, only to learn that the out-of-town opening was most discouraging, as indicated by Niles' telegram: "New York—not yet!"

Being a stimulating friend, Helen promptly wired back: "Never yield!"



and, rather boldly, she thought, signed herself by her long-unused baby name, "Nell," thus making her signature "Nell Yardley."

Whether it was these suggestive initials, or his feeling of discouragement and need of special sympathy Niles didn't know, but something caused him to wire again, "Need you," and from this arose a warmer tone in their correspondence, which ripened into a happy engagement. It was happy, not only in the sense of mutual love, but in the deeper note of companionship which to Niles furnished just the spur he needed for rewriting his play. When Helen had read the script, she wrote back, quoting, "Victor from vanquished issues at the



last," then added: "As the answer to the first trial of your play was negative, why not give the Muse Thalia a positive by way of prophecy, still keeping the magic initials? 'No? Yes!' fits the two parts of your play theme excellently."

This cryptic title proved intriguing to the uncertain New York public, and, after some trying delays, the real metropolitan opening took place on the evening of January 1. After the second act, Helen sent back a note which read:

"Niles Young, noble youth! New Year's night yields notably.

"Your

"NELL YARDLEY."

(© 1929, Western Newspaper Union.)

A New Year's Lesson

BY MARTHA BANNING THOMAS

HE had been very angry with him. And in moments of honesty she realized with horror that she enjoyed their quarrels. He had a queer way of wanting to make her angry, and she rose to battle with flaming cheeks and a sharp tongue. Their last misunderstanding sent him plunging out of her house in a black fury. He had never come back. It happened on New Year's eve. Two days later she saw his name on the sailing list of a boat bound for South America.

How could she have been so selfish, stupid and unkind? She thought about it a great deal. "It must be because neither of us has enough to do," she decided. "We take it out on each other, and use up a lot of boiling energy in these dreadful quarrels."

He had been gone three years, and in the meantime the idle, clever girl had found work which absorbed her.

"I know I should not quarrel with him now," she mused one New Year's eve. "I wish he would come home so we might try again to be friends and perhaps—she paused in her thinking.

She had refused several invitations to parties. She had had enough, she reflected, to last her a whole lifetime.

Tonight she could not put him out of her mind.

There came a ring on the telephone. The girl ran to answer it, feeling a strange assurance that now was to happen a realization of her hopes.

"May I come to see you?" asked a man's voice, "to prove that I have other things to do besides quarrelling?"

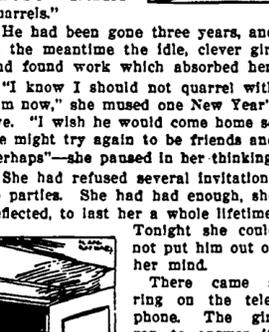
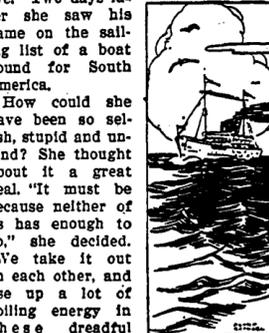
"Yes, yes," gasped the girl.

"I had to go away to train the demon in me by hard work. I think he is subdued."

In half an hour he stood smiling in the door. "Happy New Year!" he said, "and will you marry a reformed tempter?" "I surely will!" she said. "Mine has been tutoring in life, too. South America must be a fine school. Tell me about it, every word."

She drew him to the divan. "Let's begin the New Year here where we ended it three years ago—but not in the same way."

(© 1929, Western Newspaper Union.)



and, rather boldly, she thought, signed herself by her long-unused baby name, "Nell," thus making her signature "Nell Yardley."

Whether it was these suggestive initials, or his feeling of discouragement and need of special sympathy Niles didn't know, but something caused him to wire again, "Need you," and from this arose a warmer tone in their correspondence, which ripened into a happy engagement. It was happy, not only in the sense of mutual love, but in the deeper note of companionship which to Niles furnished just the spur he needed for rewriting his play. When Helen had read the script, she wrote back, quoting, "Victor from vanquished issues at the

last," then added: "As the answer to the first trial of your play was negative, why not give the Muse Thalia a positive by way of prophecy, still keeping the magic initials? 'No? Yes!' fits the two parts of your play theme excellently."

This cryptic title proved intriguing to the uncertain New York public, and, after some trying delays, the real metropolitan opening took place on the evening of January 1. After the second act, Helen sent back a note which read:

"Niles Young, noble youth! New Year's night yields notably.

"Your

"NELL YARDLEY."

(© 1929, Western Newspaper Union.)

FINGERPRINTS TAB FEDERAL WORKERS

Civil Service Commission Wages War on Crooks.

Washington.—The United States Civil Service commission spares no pains in probing the character of prospective federal employees, especially for law enforcement positions.

In endeavoring to separate the chaff from the wheat the commission has striven to keep abreast of the times, so much so, in fact, that it may be said that it is next to impossible for a man with a "record" to worm his way into a position with Uncle Sam. Fingerprints are largely responsible for this barrier.

A few years back, along with the general increase in crime, mail robberies in large centers took a sudden and startling jump. The circumstances of many of the thefts pointed to inside assistance, or at least inside information. The accuracy with which holdup men were able to spot valuable pieces of mail left little doubt that employees in the service were tipping them off.

First Experiments.

The first experiments with finger printing postal employees were made in the New York City post office. The result was the discovery of a considerable number of men employed in the office who had criminal records.

Having found a way to eliminate criminals already employed, the next step was to enlarge the system to prevent further employment of those who might seek to enter Uncle Sam's service to extend their field of criminal operations.

Gradually, as the means is made available by congress, the Civil Service commission is establishing a system whereby eventually every person who enters the federal civil service will be fingerprinted. The commission has installed a fingerprint system in approximately 1,200 cities, including Washington, and in those cities all appointees are fingerprinted for comparison with the records of the central fingerprint register of the Department of Justice.

Thus far the results have more than justified the expense involved. For example, the losses of the New York City post office were reduced 50 per cent during a Christmas holiday rush by fingerprinting all applicants for temporary employment.

Value is Proved.

If there was any doubt as to the value of fingerprinting in connection with civil service examinations it was dispelled by the commission's experience in fingerprinting all applicants for positions under the bureau of prohibition. Many crooks attempted to obtain employment in the prohibition force. Fingerprints, however, kept them out.

Fingerprint records taken by the civil service commissioner's agents throughout the country are first checked locally, but the keystone of the whole system is the central fingerprint register of the Department of Justice.

After the local checking the records are sent to the commissioner's office in Washington and are compared with the Department of Justice's register, which is made up of reports from penal institutions all over the country. The commission now maintains expert fingerprint classifiers in its main office and in several of its district offices.

Youths' Names on U. S. Highest Peak Erased

Portersville, Calif.—Six Portersville youths, whose names literally have been higher than any others in the United States, stand shorn of their "honor."

Leonard Longly, Rex Williams, Rudolph Lumley, Carter Saunders, Worth Ramey, and Irvall Carter more than a year ago painted their names in black on the highest rock of Mount Whitney, the highest peak in the United States.

For the last year the few hardy climbers who reached the peak's top had been witness to the boys' feat.

But it seems that Uncle Sam's forest rangers occasionally stroll among the clouds, too. Lately one took a jaunt to Mount Whitney's heights, saw the painted names, and grew wrathful. The snow capped peak, it seems, is in Sequoia National park, and there apparently is a law against defacing park property.

At any rate, the ranger curtly ordered the youths to obliterate their effort to preserve their names from the nation's highest point.

The youths were unable to arrange another trip to the peak, an arduous and somewhat expensive jaunt, but deputized two friends to do the job. The friends returned and reported they had whitewashed the names.

Big Toe Signal of Brain Power, Says Specialist

London.—Watch your big toe, its behavior tells the state of your brains.

According to a recent medical opinion by an expert the behavior of the big toe is an infallible criterion of the condition of the brain.

If the bottom of the foot is gently stroked or tickled the big toe will probably stick upward when the brain is healthy, according to the expert's dictum.

If it curls downward, have your brain examined, there is something wrong with it.

The action of the other toes can be ignored in the test.

LIGHTS of NEW YORK

The H. C. of Hose

Some time ago a contest was started in which working girls were asked to submit budget plans for incomes of \$15 to \$35 a week. And the plans submitted to date have shown that, despite a summer given over to the bare-leg fad, stockings are the most important items in a girl's expenditures. One girl earning \$15 a week submitted a budget calling for fifty-two pairs of hose a year. However, another girl who earns \$35 said she needed only eight pairs a year. The majority of the contestants put their stocking needs at from twelve to thirty pairs. The controlling factor in all the budgets is the amount a girl has to pay for room and board. If she lives with her family she has a greater surplus than if she lives alone, and invariably all that remains from food and lodging goes into clothing.

Proper Costume

He's a high pressure salesman. He cheerfully and callously admits that the stocks he sells may not be so good, but he doesn't care.

"The people I sell to," he told me frankly, "aren't widows and orphans. They are well enough off to take a flyer once in a while—and if I don't sell them, some one else will."

Mining and oil stocks are this gentleman's specialty, for he has discovered that he is a splendid figure in boots and a four gallon hat. After making an appointment with a prospect, he fishes a beautiful pair of hand tooled boots and a huge sombrero out of his office locker, and puts them on. Then he goes after his customer. An assumed Texas drawl and the western clothing carry more weight than uninteresting data concerning dividends, earnings and what not.

Pastime

One way of having a good time has been discovered by one of the city's better known criminal lawyers. He was returning from Chicago the other day, and at Harmon, where the electric locomotives hitch on, the train was divided in two sections. The sections proceeded to race each other toward New York, traveling at a mile-a-minute clip on parallel tracks. The lawyer took great interest in the engineer of the other train, who seemed to remain stationary abreast the lawyer's window. The engineer looked rather bored, for running an electric locomotive is far less an adventure than piloting a snorting steam engine. So the lawyer handed the engineer a fistful of cigars with which to while away the time. Rules are rules, however, and the engineer didn't light up.

Tony Beggar

The theatrical district is the happy hunting ground for panhandlers, who ply their trade in the side streets during theater intermissions. Persons who have spent \$10 or \$12 on tickets for a good time on themselves rarely refuse a dime to a passing tramp.

But what I started out to tell was the story of a beggar who passed the steps of a very expensive hotel in the theater zone. A guest was standing on the steps, watching the crowd mill by, and the beggar asked him:

"Can you give me \$2 for a cup of coffee?"

The man was amazed at such cheek. "Why," he said, "when I want a cup of coffee I get it at the Automat for a nickel."

"Then," asked the beggar, "what are you doing at this expensive hotel?"

Giant Fish Is Pulled Ashore by Big Truck

San Francisco.—A whale-mouthed shark, believed to be the first of its kind ever caught in this district, has been brought to San Francisco from Point Reyes, where it was landed through the combined efforts of a heavy salmon hook and an automobile truck.

It was caught on the Point Reyes beach by an amateur fisherman who had baited his hook with a live sardine. The tug on his line almost pulled him into the water, but he was able to make it fast to a motor truck which pulled the giant fish ashore.

Weighing about 3,000 pounds and measuring 17 feet from tail-tip to nose, the shark is of that species in which the jawbone is constructed like that of a whale. It is declared to be of a peaceable nature, lacking the ferocity attributed to other sharks.

Two Colors in Film

New York.—When you watch a picture in colors you are actually seeing only two colors—green and orange.

The lens in a color camera photographs only green and orange and other colors are variations of these two.

Broken Heart Kills After Death of Wife

London.—Death didn't part Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Carroll. For a long time they had struggled together through this life, and at seventy-four Mrs. Carroll fell from a chair and died of resulting injuries. When her death was reported, the Carroll son also reported the death of his father, who, it is thought, died of a broken heart over the loss of his wife.

SEES HER HUSBAND KILL HER BROTHER

Woman Witnesses Fatal Climax to Old Dispute.

Cedarhurst, L. I.—When Joseph Flood married Catherine Lantry, several years ago, her brother, Francis, made a tremendous to-do about it. It didn't help matters when the couple went to live with the bride's father, John Lantry. For Francis reasoned that the couple were planning to work John Lantry's house away from him. And that, of course—made bold to announce to the couple—meant that he might lose his share of the inheritance.

That dispute developed rancorously through the years. It reached a tragic climax one morning recently. And late in the afternoon Magistrate John Flood of New York city stood alongside his brother, Joseph, before Justice of the Peace Edward T. Neu in Lynbrook and entered for him a plea of not guilty to a charge of murder in the first degree in the shooting of Lantry.

Heid Without Ball

The defendant was held without bail for the action of the grand jury which began to take testimony to determine whether the case was one of murder or, as the defendant and his wife insisted, an accidental death resulting from a tussle of the two men for a revolver with which Joseph Flood menaced his brother-in-law.

John Lantry, owner of the disputed house in this village, is sixty years old and retired. His son, Francis, was thirty-five, a plasterer, married and the father of one child.

Joseph Flood is forty and manager of a steamship ticket agency in New York. He has two children, the oldest a girl of five. He occupied a room on the second floor of the three-story home of John Lantry with one of his children. His wife and the other child slept in a room directly across the hall.

For the last few years Francis Lantry had held silence in the presence of his sister and brother-in-law, speaking only when it was necessary and then usually engaging in a wrangle over his suspicion that the Floods were trying to acquire the house into which they had moved on their marriage.

He rarely visited the home of his father. But he told his wife the night before the shooting that he would go over and "have it out with the Floods." The quarrel endured for hours. Francis Lantry informed his father, in the presence of the Floods, that the latter were plotting to get the house away from him. He demanded the Floods move out.

Breaks Out Again

The dispute finally quieted down and Mrs. Flood went to her room. Soon after, her husband went to his own room. Francis Lantry helped his father, who "was ill, toward the father's room. To reach it they passed through the room occupied by Mrs. Flood and her small daughter.

The elder Lantry stumbled and fell to the floor at the threshold of his room. His son, Francis, engaged with his sister in a new dispute. Their words came in furious tones. Across the hall, Flood, according to his story later, believed Francis Lantry was about to beat his sister. She corroborated her husband on this score.

Flood took a .38 calibre revolver from a chiffonier. He stepped into the hall just as his brother-in-law, too, came into the hall. The latter saw the pistol in Flood's hand, leaped across and wrestled for it. The weapon was discharged. Lantry fell to the floor, a bullet through his right temple. His sister lay screaming in bed. His father lay on the floor in a stupor. The children were asleep. There was, then, only one witness besides Flood, and his wife. She telephoned Police Lieutenant Edward Blunt immediately.

Neither husband nor wife made any concealment of the fact that Lantry died of a wound inflicted by a weapon held by Flood. Both, however, maintained unswervingly that the killing was an accident. Flood said he had no intention of firing, planning only to menace his brother-in-law with the revolver so that he would leave the house.

Speedy Aerial Train Invented by Scotsman

London.—With the idea of vastly increasing the speed of passenger transport between big cities, there is being constructed near Glasgow an experimental overhead railway on which cars driven by airplane type propellers will be suspended from a monorail.

The new system, called the George Bennie railplane, is the invention of a Glasgow man and is designed to carry passengers 120 miles an hour overhead. The monorail is being constructed over the Northeastern Railway company's track at Millingarie, near Glasgow.

A cigar shaped carriage driven by two airplane propellers, fore and aft, is being built by the William Beardmore company. The coach is designed to carry 50 passengers and a quantity of light freight.

Seek Millions in Gold

Juneau, Alaska.—Treasure. Including \$5,000,000 in gold and a stock of thirty-year-old Scotch whisky, has drawn a daring crew of salvagers and deep sea divers here, ready to battle with the ocean over the bulk of a sunken steamer. The Islander.

C. F. Butterfield



SOMETHING NEW!

Twin Oak Chocolates

Assorted Fillings

High Grade Candy

—AT—

39 cents Per Pound

We Hope You are Enjoying the Best Holiday Season Ever

WE WISH YOU THE HAPPIEST AND FULLEST YEAR YOU EVER EXPERIENCED FOR 1930

Did Santa Claus disappoint you in any of your hopes? If so, we will help you to their fulfilment and on most advantageous terms

Our Christmas sale was a record breaker in real substantial gifts, for which we are most grateful, but we are still in position to be of real service to you in fulfilling your heart's desire

If you cannot call, write or telephone 154-W

EMERSON & SON, Milford

AUCTION

Bills, Dance Posters, and Poster Printing of every kind and size at right prices at this office. We deliver them at short notice, clearly printed, free from errors, and deliver them express paid.

Notice of every Ball or Auction inserted in this paper free of charge, and many times the notice alone is worth more than the cost of the bills.

Mail or Telephone Orders receive our prompt attention Send your orders to

The Reporter Office,
ANTRIM, N. H.

Some Doings of the Public Service Commission

Reduction in toll rates charged by the Boston and Maine railroad at the Dover point bridge have been approved by the Public Service Commission.

The Public Service Commission has set January 6 as the date for a hearing on the petition of the Contoocook Valley Telephone company for permission to extend its lines into Franconstown to

serve prospective customers. In a letter to the state commission the New England Telephone company waxes territorial jurisdiction.

The petition of the Boston and Maine Transportation company for authority to operate motor vehicles for the carriage of passengers between Milford and Manchester was denied in an order issued by the Public Service Commission. The hearings in this matter may be reopened

The 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, Dec. 25, 1929

Long Distance Telephone
Notices of Concerts, Lectures, Entertainments, etc., to which an admission fee is charged, or from which a Revenue is derived, must be paid for as advertisements by the line.
Cards of Thanks are inserted at 50c. each.
Resolutions of ordinary length \$3.00.
Obituary poetry and lists of flowers charged for at advertising rates; also will be charged at this same rate list of presents at a wedding.

Foreign Advertising Representative
THE AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

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



"It Stands Between Humanity and Oppression!"

Antrim Locals

The length of day is now on the increase, according to the almanac.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Frank DeCapot are rejoicing over the birth of a son, at the Peterborough hospital, on Monday, the 16th.

The mother of Hiram W. Johnson, from Woodstock, Vt., is spending the winter with him, at his home on Highland avenue.

Miss Bernice Robb, from Orange, N. J., is spending Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Robb, coming by automobile.

Friends of Albert S. Bryer feel sorry to learn that he is quite sick with pneumonia, and has been taken to the Peterborough hospital.

The icy traveling the past week or two has made deer hunting next to impossible. Some hunters have been out but practically nothing doing.

Mrs. M. A. Poor has returned from Margaret Pillsbury hospital, where she has been for a few weeks, and is stopping with her parents for awhile.

The Reporter Office and stores are about all closed for the holiday. The post office is running on holiday schedule. The shops are shut down for the day.

Miss Isabel Jameson, a student in The Knox School, Cooperstown, N. Y., is spending a season with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Jameson, at The Highlands.

Miss Ruth Cutter and her mother, Mrs. J. D. Cutter, are spending the Christmas season with relatives in New York state, making the trip by automobile.

December 27 is the first day one can use 1930 auto plates, and be within the law. And it is not wise to use this year's plates after midnight December 31.

Willis Patterson, who is attending Maryville College, near Knoxville, in Tennessee, is spending the holiday vacation with his parents, Rev. and Mrs. William Patterson.

Miss Elizabeth F. Tibbals, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. Ralph H. Tibbals, is at the home of her parents for the Christmas recess at Howard Seminary, West Bridgewater, Mass. She made the high honor roll which was recently posted for the second period.

Phenland E. Call, who has been superintendent of the Union Rescue Mission, Dover street, Boston, for the past 27 years, has resigned his position to take effect January 1. He will after a brief rest enter evangelistic work among churches, where there is a need of his services. Mr. Call is well and favorably known by many of our people, he having resided in Antrim many years during his early life. We are all pleased with his success thus far, and wish for him a continuance of same in his new work.

Card of Thanks

We wish to thank the many friends, neighbors and relatives for their acts of kindness and sympathy shown us in our late bereavement and for the beautiful floral tributes.

Mrs. C. G. McClure
Mrs. Ella F. McClure
Mrs. Ernest W. McClure
Mrs. R. J. Lilley
Mrs. W. A. Rogers
Mrs. L. J. Mallett

Antrim Locals

The usual number of calendars are making their appearances.

Thomas F. Madden is spending the holidays with relatives at his old home in Newark, New Jersey.

Miss Frances Wheeler is spending the holidays with her parents here, from studies at Lasell, in Massachusetts.

Miss Amy Butterfield is spending the holiday vacation with her parents from her school duties in Plattsburgh, N. Y.

Edmund and Benton Dearborn, students at Dartmouth college, are spending the holiday recess at their home here.

Miss Elizabeth Robinson is spending the holiday season from her studies at the University of New Hampshire at her home here.

Miss Ruth Mayo, a teacher in the Winchendon, Mass., schools, was a recent guest in the family of B. J. Wilkinson.

Mrs. J. J. Nims and Miss Gertrude Jameson have gone to Islington, Mass., expecting later to go to Florida for the remainder of the winter.

Mrs. Eliza V. Merrill has gone to East Andover, this state, to spend the holiday season with the family of her daughter, Mrs. Homer E. Killmurn.

Many of the Antrim teachers and most of the students from out of town were at their homes here for Christmas and will be here till after New Year's.

Schools closed on Friday afternoon for the holiday recess, reopening on Monday, January 6. Miss Fitts will spend her vacation at her home in Haverhill, Mass., and Miss Howard will be with her parents in Piermont, this state.

Favoring State Police

That the State Grange in annual session recently should favor the establishment of a rural police force was wholly unexpected; and there is much good reason expressed in the argument presented. It does not appear to be an extremely difficult thing to get into motion and have function satisfactory. There are officers of the law in cities and towns having authority, motor-vehicles, with a certain amount of authority, other officials of authority; it would seem that all interests could come together and present certain regulation which could be adopted by legislative acts, and the merging of these various organizations into some sort of a statutory body, could perform the work desired by those who have given this matter so much thought. With all the commissions this state now has, it does not seem necessary to have another for this purpose,—let an existing commission perform the task of looking after such an organization. An arrangement like this might be made to work out admirably for rural communities, and it would seem a very desirable proposition.

AVOID ACCIDENTS

Continued from first page
and severe punishment meted out to this type of driver, who is a menace to every automobilist on the highway. Any person who drinks intoxicating liquor, even though it be but one drink, should never operate a motor vehicle while in this condition. One drink will give a driver false courage with the result that he will take chances which he would not take under ordinary circumstances.

Grade crossings have been responsible for the deaths of at least sixteen people and those accidents certainly could have been avoided had the drivers exercised any care whatsoever. This spring, the Department had their men checking up the actions of drivers on crossings and much publicity was given to the same. Despite this, the driver of one car who had been warned by the Department, was killed at the very crossing at which he had been warned.

Passing cars on curves and on any hill constitute the most dangerous type of driving and a person who takes a chance on passing a car on a curve or on a hill where his view is obstructed, is not a proper person to hold a license to operate a motor vehicle and should be barred from use of the roads.

Failure to slow down at street intersections has caused unnecessary damage to property and in a great many instances, personal injury. A person should realize in coming to an intersection that there are others travelling in the opposite direction and should slow down to a speed that would enable him to stop quickly. Passing cars at intersections is another source of accident.

Travelling too closely behind loaded trucks, where the operator's view is obstructed is a bad practice, for in pulling out to go by where a person is travelling so closely, he does not have the opportunity of seeing on-coming traffic. A driver should keep a reasonable distance back, so that he will have sufficient room to pull back into line without endangering himself or the operator of the vehicle coming in the opposite direction.

When turning or stopping a driver should signal. While there is no statute requiring this, nevertheless, a good driver will notify the operator behind as to what his intention is. Drivers will cut across the highway in heavy traffic to get to a filling station across the street without giving any signal, or to make a left hand turn into a side road. Furthermore, they will stop suddenly without indication of their intention to the driver behind. A great many unnecessary accidents of this type have occurred.

Inattention of drivers can be attributed as one of the principal causes of accidents. Some drivers' minds seem to be taken up with other matters with the result that when an emergency arises, which requires immediate action on their part, or they are not on the alert to meet the situation.

Extremes constitutes dangers in motor vehicle traffic. Any ordinary situation, even if a little more exaggerated than the average, can be met by the driver if

TAXI NOTICE!

One or two people from Hillsboro to Antrim \$1.25, each additional person 50c. Service day or evening.

W. E. ELLINWOOD,
Hillsboro, N. H.

Daily Express to Boston

Shall run my truck from Hillsboro to Boston every day and return, taking goods in both directions. Telephone G. O. HOLLIS, Antrim, N. H. 83-12 for further particulars.

Will run to Keene and Warner on Wednesdays and Thursdays.

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.

For Sale

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

Muzzey's Furniture Exchange—Second hand Furniture bought and sold. Lot of good goods on hand at present time. H. Carl Muzzey, Antrim, N. H. Phone 87-3. Adv.

Administrator's Notice

The Subscriber gives notice that he has been duly appointed Administrator with Will annexed of the Estate of Louis Defoe 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 December 9, 1929.

Henry W. Wilson

he is paying attention to what he is doing. Too slow speed makes considerable trouble for others, although usually does not in itself, make serious accident for the person guilty of it. When a car is travelling at a much lower speed than patient and pick out poor places, all of the operators following seek an opportunity to pass, sometimes become impatient and pick poor places, all of which is caused by slow speed ahead. A person should keep up with the traffic, neither to go ahead of the average nor to drop behind. Of course there will always be a number of slow vehicles, such as trucks, and there are enough of these without adding unnecessary slow hazards. Some people are more capable of judging distance than others. Where a person is so gifted he should show consideration and realize that he is not alone on the road, but in the company of a lot of other drivers, who may not be so keen in this respect.

C. W. Rowe TEL. 51-2 Henniker, N. H.

Cord, Auburn and Nash Dealer And Reo Trucks

1929 6-80 Auburn Sedan run 800 miles. Will sell at a big reduction.

1929 Nash Standard Coupe (New)

1929 Nash Standard Convertible Coupe. (New) Will sell at a big reduction.

1929 78 Marmon Sedan only run 1800 miles. Just like new at a big discount.

Will Take Your Old Car in Trade Toward the Down Payment

Balance on Easy Terms

Moving Pictures!

DREAMLAND THEATRE
Town Hall, Bennington
at 8.00 o'clock

Saturday, December 28
Ned McCobb's Daughter

Bennington.

Congregational Church
Rev. J. W. Logan, Pastor
Sunday School 12 m.
Preaching service at 10.45 a.m.
Christian Endeavor at 6 p.m.

Miss Louise Traxler is very sick with troublesome tonsils.

The community tree is in place and will spread its cheer on Christmas eve.

Wanted—Capable middle-aged woman as house-keeper. Tel. 28-31 Antrim. Adv.

Schools are closed for the holidays and the teachers gone to their several homes; Miss Cashion, to Manchester, with her sister.

Many homes are made cheerful with Christmas trees and wreaths; and mountain, forest and stream are beautiful with their coating of ice.

On New Year's night, January 1, 1930, there will be a family supper at the Sons of Union Veterans hall. Each member of Sons and Auxiliary are privileged to invite two guests.

Mrs. G. O. Joslin is expected home this week from Derry where she has been with her sisters, Mrs. Lee and Mrs. Balch. The latter is reported to be perhaps slightly improved, as she can hold a post card in the left hand and look at it.

There was special music by an augmented choir at the Congregational church on Sunday morning, and the juniors of the Sunday school sang "Holy Night" very beautifully at the same service. There was also an interesting sermon by the pastor, Rev. J. W. Logan, and in the Sunday school Mrs. Logan told a beautiful story in a very interesting manner.

An item in the *Boston Transcript* of interest to Antrim and Bennington friends of Mrs. Carrie Whitney Hadley, formerly of Bennington: "Mrs. Carrie Hadley, of Montclair, N. J., and Frank P. Jordan, of Wakefield, Mass., both seventy-three years of age, were married on Saturday evening at the home of Rev. Austin Rise, D.D., 7 Salem street, Wakefield, Mass. Attending the couple were Mrs. Ruth Hayden, of Stockton, N. J., daughter of the bride, and Loring P. Jordan, son of the bridegroom, who is registrar and probate of Middlesex county." Mr. and Mrs. Jordan were visitors here the past summer and fall, she owning a summer home in Bennington, known as the Whitney homestead.

DEERING

Mrs. D. A. Poling has returned to "Long House" after an absence of a fortnight in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Smith and Miss Hope Smith of Newton, Mass., visited Mrs. Smith's brother, Edwin Dutton, last week.

The rains of the past week have been most welcome to farmers in this town, many of whom have been hauling water for their stock over a long period. Some wells, which are usually full of water at this season, are still as dry as they were in August.

The new furnace, the gift of Col. Anderson of New York, has been set up in the Deering Centre church, and it is expected that the necessary connections will be made so that it may be used on the evening of December 24, when the Christmas tree and entertainment are to be held. Col. Anderson is the father of Dr. Eleanor Campbell, and has become interested in the church and community through his visits here.

HANCOCK

All the schools in town closed Friday for their annual Christmas and New Year's vacation.

Rev. and Mrs. Frank Pearson have left town for their winter's stay in Florida. They went by automobile and plan to make St. Augustine their headquarters.

The pupils of Hancock high school held their annual Christmas party in the school rooms Thursday night. A supper was served to the members of the school and invited guests and a pleasing program presented later.

The Ladies' Aid Society held their regular monthly meeting in their rooms Thursday. Dinner was served at noon under the direction of Mrs. Lilla Upton, Mrs. Lori Wheeler and Mrs. Beniah Tuttle. The afternoon was devoted to the work of the society.

SPECIAL EXERCISES

At Baptist Church Presented by United Societies

A well-filled house was present at the Baptist church on Sunday evening to listen to a very pleasing program, consisting of tableaux, readings and Christmas hymns and carols. Members of the united societies took leading parts. The two pastors assisted with special numbers. Many of the tableaux were given in uniform representing the three wise men, shepherds, angels, the mother of Jesus, and others, as well as scenes in those days. The use of special lights on tableaux was very effective. The music was arranged especially for this program and was unusually good, the solo parts being greatly enjoyed.

Information Regarding Mails at Antrim Postoffice

There will be no Rural Free Delivery on Christmas day.

The Postoffice will be open until 9 o'clock a.m., and from 6.30 p.m. to 7.30 p.m.

Another snow storm seems to have given us what we need for this time; it is hoped enough for this year.

Cyrus G. McClure

The death of Cyrus G. McClure occurred at his home on Main street, in Laconia, on Thursday morning last, after having been in failing health for the past year. His age was 48 years.

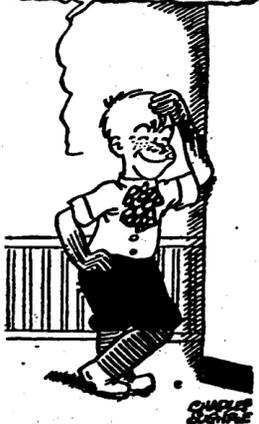
For the past six years he was employed by the Bonlia & Gorrell Lumber Co., at Lakeport. He was an industrious man and well liked by all his fellow-workmen. He will be much missed by his family, for he was a man whose interests were in the home. He leaves a widow, mother, a brother and three sisters, all of whom reside in Antrim. The sympathy of the entire community is extended to the bereaved family.

Funeral services were held Sunday afternoon at the home of his mother. Interment was in Maplewood.

The floral tributes were many and beautiful, as follows: Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Williams, spray yellow chrysanthemums; Mr. and Mrs. Albert Brown, spray mixed carnations; Mr. and Mrs. William Shoults and family, bouquet mixed flowers; Mr. and Mrs. George F. Jones, spray pink carnations and sweet peas; Bonlia & Gorrell Lumber Co., spray red carnations; Mrs. Ella F. McClure, spray red roses; brother and sisters, spray mixed carnations; Mrs. C. G. McClure, pillow mixed flowers.

MICKIE SAYS

IT'S POSSIBLE TO THINK OF FRODO WITHOUT JULIE, OR CORNED BEEF WITHOUT CABBAGE, BUT I JUST CAN'T IMAGINE THIS TOWN WITHOUT THIS NEWSPAPER.



CHURCH NOTES

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Presbyterian-Methodist Churches
Rev. William Patterson, Pastor

Thursday, December 26
Prayer and praise service at 7 p.m.
A study in Acts, chapter 2: 14-47.

Sunday, December 29
Morning worship at 10.45 o'clock.
Sermon by the pastor.

Bible schools at 12 noon.
Y.P.S.C.E. at 6 p.m. Meeting in the Baptist church.

Baptist
Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor
Thursday, December 26
Mid week prayer meeting at 7.30 o'clock p.m.

Sunday, December 29
Morning worship at 10.45 o'clock.
Sermon by the pastor.

Church school at 12 noon.
Crusaders at 4.30.

Y.P.S.C.E. at 6 in this church.
Union evening service at 7 o'clock as usual.

form and distributed among those in attendance.

ANTRIM HAS COMMUNITY CHRISTMAS TREE

Several Organizations of the Town Selected Committees Who Are Doing Splendid Work Along This Line

The Community Christmas tree which was made possible by the citizens of Antrim through the efforts of various organizations with their committees, was set up on Wednesday last, and owing to the severe ice storm did not get its decorations and trimmings till Saturday. As soon as all was ready and the connections made, the tree was handsomely illuminated and brilliantly lighted; in this superb location it showed to a good advantage, and everybody was delighted with it. There is no better place for a Community Christmas Tree than where this one sets—on the spot exactly in front of the Soldiers' Monument, at the junction of Main and Concord streets. Here it can be seen from all points, coming from several directions. It will remain lighted each night till after New Year's.

Antrim has had Community Trees before, the last one being in December of 1915. At that time, owing to unusual conditions, there was a balance remaining in the treasury of some \$49, which

in January, 1916, was deposited in a savings bank by the treasurer of the committee, H. Burr Eldredge, and since which time it has been drawing interest, till now when a like occasion is being observed, this fund is turned over to the treasurer of a new committee, and they have the sum of better than \$87 to assist in paying the bills of this year. Let us hope a balance may be left when all bills of the present year are paid.

The special exercises in connection with this observance will be held on Christmas Eve, the night before Christmas, when carols will be sung and presents will be given the children. The committee hopes that the weather will be favorable and that the attendance will be large. This occasion will be a pleasant one and everybody will assist in making it the most successful one our town has ever had.

Herewith is published the carols sung at the Community Christmas tree. They were printed in pamphlet



1
O come all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;
Come and behold him born the King of angels;
O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him, Christ, the Lord.

Sing choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
O sing, all ye bright hosts of heaven above;
Glory to God, all glory in the highest;

Yes, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning,
Jesus, to thee be all glory given;
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing;

2
Silent night! Holy night!
All is calm, all is bright
Round yon Virgin Mother and Child
Ho! Infant, so tender and mild
Sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night! Holy night!
Shepherds quake at the sight!
Glories stream from heaven afar
Heavenly hosts sing: Alleluia!
Christ, the Saviour, is born.

Silent night! Holy night!
Son of God, love's pure light
Radiant beams from thy holy face
With the dawn of redeeming grace
Jesus, Lord, at thy birth.

3
It came upon the midnight clear
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold:
Peace on the earth, good will to men
From heaven's all-gracious King;
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come
With peaceful wings unfurled;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world:
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on heavenly wing
And ever o'er its babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.

For lo! the days are hastening on
By prophetic bards foretold:
When with the ever-circling years
Comes round the age of gold;
When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendors fling
And the whole world give back the song
Which now the angels sing.

4
Hark! the herald angels sing
'Glory to the new-born King;
Peace on earth, and mercy mild
God and sinners reconciled!
Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With th' angelic host proclaim
Christ is born in Bethlehem!
Hark the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.

Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail, the Son of Righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings
Risen with healing in his wings:
Mild he lays his glory by
Born that man no more may die.
Born to raise the sons of earth
Born to give them second birth:
Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.

5
Joy to the world! the Lord is come:
Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare him room
And heaven and nature sing
And heaven and nature sing
And heaven, and heaven and nature sing.

Joy to the world! the Savior reigns;
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy.
Repeat the sounding joy.
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness,
And wonders of his love,
And wonders of his love,
And wonders, wonders of his love.

6
Angels from the realms of glory
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Ye who sang creation's story
Now proclaim Messiah's birth:
Come and worship, come and worship
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

Shepherds in the field abiding
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing,
Yonder shines the infant light.

Saints before the altar bending
Watching long in hope and fear
Suddenly the Lord, descending
In his temple shall appear.

Special Business Announcements

QUALITY SERVICE
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
Coats & Dresses
"Where they make coats"
Manchester, N. H.

ONE PAIR of EYES
And One Nervous System Must Last You a Life Time
Let me help you keep them in working order. A thorough eye examination by a competent specialist is the only way you can be sure your eyes are working without strain.
For appointment phone 2726
Winfield S. Brown
OPTOMETRIST
N. H. Savings Bank Building
Concord, N. H.

Fred C. Eaton
Real Estate
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

Automobile LIVERY!
Parties carried Day or Night. Cars Rented to Responsible Drivers.
Our satisfied patrons our best advertisement
A. D. PERKINS
Tel. 33-4 Antrim, N. H.

E. R. Adams
Auto Glass Replaced
The Only Place in Concord That Polishes Glasses
Plate and Window Glass, Mirrors and Paints
23 School St. Tel. 337-J
Concord, N. H.

Say MERRY CHRISTMAS With Flowers!
How Can the Yuletide Spirit be More Beautifully Expressed than With Flowers?
We have a Fine Assortment of Flowering Plants, Moderately Priced:
Cyclamen.....\$1.00 to \$3.00
Poinsettias.....\$1.00 and up
Cherries.....\$1.00
Begonias.....\$1.00 to \$2.00
Azaleas, Primroses, Ferns, etc.

Rodney C. Woodman
Milford, N. H.
Represented in Antrim by George W. Nylander

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
Day or Night

Government Cites Convenience of Heating Homes With Oil

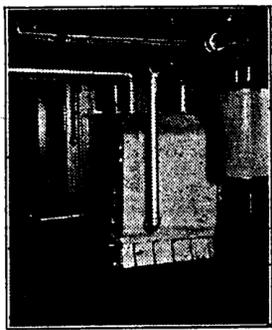
(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

There is widespread interest in the new method of heating homes by burning fuel oil, and many types of oil burners have been designed especially for this purpose. People like the relief from the uncertainty of the coal supply, from tending furnaces, taking out ashes and other dirty work, and the possibility of regulating the heat automatically.

The United States Department of Agriculture has made some investigations of oil burners and fuel oils. These studies indicate that this method of heating is well suited to the requirements of many home owners on account of its convenience and ease of heat control. However, to obtain these advantages, the prospective purchaser must be willing to pay the cost of changing to the new system, and possibly an increased operating cost. Before deciding whether a change to oil burning is desirable, there should be a thorough understanding of different types of oil burners, and of installation and operation costs.

Fuel for oil burners is derived from crude oil after other products have been extracted, and is sold in various grades. The proper grade for use in

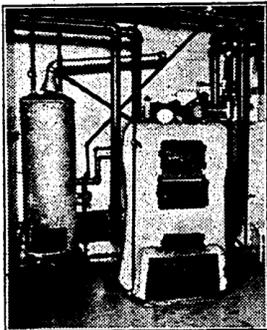
In general these burners are not equipped with automatic control. The atomizing types have a motor and other mechanical devices for atomizing the oil and mixing it with air before delivery to the combustion chamber. They are generally equipped with full automatic control, are less exacting as to the type of fuel required,



Burner Mechanism Almost Entirely Within Furnace.

and are less given to smoking and sooting because of better combustion.

Safety is of paramount importance in any device to be used in the home, regardless of any advantages claimed. No home-owner would be justified in installing a burner that is not reasonably safe. The Underwriters' laboratories have tested and listed many of the burners now manufactured as complying with standards of minimum hazard. Burners that have been so tested bear a mark indicating the fact. However, the absence of such marking does not necessarily mean that a burner does not comply with the requirements of the Underwriters' laboratories. There are on the market a number of burners which have not been submitted for test or which are now on the waiting list.



Burner Projects in Front of Furnace.

any case is determined by the type of burner in which it is to be used. The vaporizing type of burner requires a light oil which costs more per unit of heat than the heavier grades, and

Household Hints

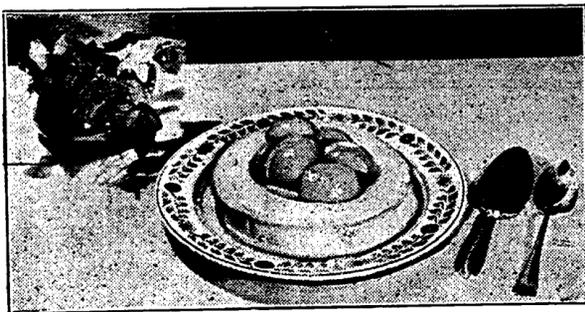
A vacuum cleaner is excellent for cleaning automobile upholstery.

A child who is worried, irritated, unhappy, or over-tired at meal time cannot digest his food properly.

To eat raw vegetables is one way to get the vitamins and the soluble minerals which may be lost in the cooking water.

Sweet potatoes keep best if they are carefully handled to prevent bruising or breaking the skin, and if they are kept at a medium rather than a cold temperature.

FREEZE ICE CREAM WITHOUT STIRRING



Plain Mousse Made in a Ring Mold.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

In a good many families the boy that used to turn the ice cream freezer for the sake of a chance at "licking the dasher" has grown up and gone away to college. Or for some other reason, mother does not seem to find it convenient to have desserts made in the ice cream freezer as often as she used to. Perhaps she does not know that very satisfactory ice creams may be frozen without stirring if they are made of suitable ingredients and packed sufficiently long in ice and salt or pinned in the trays of the mechanical refrigerator.

A fairly rich mixture must be used in these desserts and the ingredients carefully combined. Properly prepared, these ice creams have a characteristic flaky, crystalline texture which is very much liked. Heavy or whipping cream is used both for mousses and in combination with egg whites in parfaits. If used alone, however, heavy cream is too rich to be palatable, and in cities it is expensive. The bureau of home economics of the United States Department of Agriculture has therefore developed a number of recipes in which the rich cream is diluted by the addition of evaporated milk and thin cream, or by rich milk thickened with gelatin, eggs, or flour.

If the tray in the mechanical refrigerator is used for making the ice

cream the result will be a neat flat cake of convenient shape for serving. A ring mold is attractive, or any desired mold may be used. If the mold is to be packed in ice and salt, the opening should be sealed by having a strip of cloth dipped in paraffin drawn tightly over it. Some other fat with a high melting point could also be used. After packing, the ice cream or mousse must stand for several hours, depending on the shape and size of the mold. Use about three parts of crushed ice to one of coarse ice cream salt.

Here is a recipe for a plain mousse, flavored with vanilla. Plain mousses may be varied by serving them as sundaes with fresh fruits or with sauces flavored with chocolate, caramel, maple, or honey. Less sugar may then be used in the mousse, and it will be easier to freeze. Sugar lowers the freezing point of an ice cream. Other variations are also suggested.

Foundation Recipe for Plain Mousse.
1 cup double cream 6 tbs. sugar.
1 cup rich milk or 2 egg whites
thin cream 1/4 tsp. salt
1 tbs. gelatin 1/4 tsp. vanilla.

Soak the gelatin until soft in a little of the milk or thin cream, beat the remainder, and pour over the gelatin. Add the sugar and stir until dissolved. Put the mixture aside to chill. Whip the double cream. When the first mixture has thickened slightly, beat it to

Keeping Up With the Fashions

By JULIA BOTTOMLEY

There's sure lots of excitement in the style realm these days. It seems that new fashions will insist on being old fashions or is it the other way round—old fashions insisting on becoming new fashions? Anyway, the revival of long skirts and short waists has about caused a near panic in the mind of the woman who insists she won't wear the down-to-the-ankle hemlines and she will keep her "bob" no matter how long others let their hair grow, and it's been a regular tussle between Dame Fashion and her followers up to now. However, Mistress Fashion seems to be scoring another triumph, which is not at all surprising, for her record has ever been one of victory.

Arguments on both sides are good. Those on the negative side begin by saying that the chief aim of woman is to look as youthful as clothes and beauty parlors can make one look and that the long skirts add years to one's appearance, besides they are not practical. So there!

Those in favor of the new silhouettes talk along lines of clothes psychology, declaring that the long graceful skirts, the slenderizing princess lines and form-fitting bodices, the elegances of detail all tend to create an air of refinement in charm, a delightful femininity, a ladylike demeanor on the part of the wearer which is truly fascinating. So there you are, or rather, I should say, where are you?

There's no doubt about the charming costume of black net over satin here pictured, being a convincing argument in the affirmative. The long skirts are, after all, very becoming. Women who have laid aside their prejudice and are wearing them are really quite enthusiastic over the flattering "lines" which they give.

Attention is called to the elbow sleeves which style this gown. Just as womankind is trying its best to become reconciled to skirts that go down and waistlines that go up, along come



elbow sleeves to be reckoned with, and would you believe it, tiny puff sleeves are "in" again for evening wear. What designers are doing to sleeves, it would take a volume to tell.

Brims of hats are widening, too, as the picture so flatteringly reveals.

Adding a few words, by way of a postscript concerning skirt lengths, after all the change is not so all-inclusive as one might suppose. Sports clothes, for instance, remain reasonably short, four inches below the knee being the average length. As to afternoon frocks they camouflage their lengths with uneven hemlines with deep points and such, the only really very long gowns being reserved for evening and very formal daytime occasions.

(© 1929, Western Newspaper Union.)

other dishes in a short ten minutes of preparation.

A good salmon salad is prepared with a cupful of fresh grated coconut or the dried coconut with the sugar washed out of it, adding a bit of chopped pickle or olives.

It does not always happen that there is a cold cooked chicken in the larder. But if so, there is chicken salad or hot minced chicken on toast served with a few pieces of tender celery and a cup of tea, making a most savory meal.

Add a cupful of canned corn to a fritter batter and cook some corn patties to serve with chicken or any meat you are serving.

A can of tomato soup with a bit of extra seasoning makes a fine sauce to serve over sliced cold meat heated, or any meat loaf.

It is hardly necessary to mention the large range of canned soups one may serve. One of the good combinations is pea soup and a can of condensed milk, heated hot and served with croissants.

(© 1929, Western Newspaper Union.)

Food for the Family Table

By NELLIE MAXWELL

To preserve a friend, three things are necessary: To honor him present, praise him absent and assist him in his necessities.—Italian Sayings.

This is the time of the year when pumpkin pies flourish in the land. Here is one fit to serve the most honored guest:



Pumpkin Pie Supreme.—Take two cupfuls of well cooked and browned pumpkin. If the canned variety is used, cook it down until it is a rich brown. Beat five eggs, add one cupful of sugar, one-half teaspoonful of salt, the grated rind of a lemon, six tablespoonfuls of lemon juice and two cupfuls of rich

milk. Mix all together and fill the crusts for two pies. Bake in a hot oven at first to set the pastry then lower the heat; bake about forty-five minutes.

Tuna and Spaghetti Salad.—Take a cupful of tuna fish flaked into bits, add two cupfuls of cooked spaghetti cut into half-inch pieces, a half cupful of grated carrot, a bit of finely minced celery—half a cupful or more—a few nuts, mix well with salad dressing and heap on lettuce. Garnish with stuffed olives. This amount will serve eight plentifully. Cut the celery into inch strips the size of the spaghetti, making the dish most attractive with the pretty color of the carrot.

English Meat Dish.—Those who are fond of kidneys will not doubt enjoy this excellent English dish: Parboil a pair of sweetbreads for five minutes, and cook ten minutes in one cupful of rich stock. Drain and cool. Prepare a pair of calves' brains, using the same stock. Wash and clean a calf's heart and kidneys; the latter may be omitted. Slice and cook them in the stock until tender. Sauté the heart in butter, dip sweetbreads and brains into egg and crumbs and fry in deep fat. Add to the butter in the

pan two tablespoonfuls of black currant jelly; when melted add two tablespoonfuls of flour; add this to the stock, boil up once and pour over the meats in a hot dish. Serve with peeled potatoes, baked.

Serve with the above meat dish a crisp onion and french dressing.

The housewife who has a well supplied emergency shelf is like the man with plenty of money in the bank, always ready for emergencies. The sudden visit of unexpected guests has no terror for her, for she knows she has a supply on which to depend.

However, with many things at her hand if she is not careful, she will fall to remember the availability of such food as a can of salmon. With the salmon add a bit of chopped celery, cabbage and a sour pickle or two, dressed with the ever-ready mayonnaise or boiled dressing, and a tasty salad is ready.

With the canned vegetables to be bought in the market and those which one prepares at home, one may have hot buttered beets, carrots in butter, asparagus on toast, and numerous

Fairy Tale for the Children

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

"I wouldn't mind a little trip," said King Snow. "In fact I need a change. And the earth needs a new blanket. Old Mr. Sun has been melting a great deal away."

Old Mr. Sun grinned. "Well," he said, "I would like to have a holiday, and if you and your friend nearby wish to take a trip I'm sure I could have a rest."

"Your friend would particularly like to have me take a rest. I'm sure of that."

"I like you very much," said King Snow's friend who was Prince Sleet. "That may be," said old Mr. Sun, "but you wouldn't care to have me for a traveling companion."

"But I am not insulted. I understand. I quite understand."

"That's good of you," said Prince Sleet. "It shows what a nice, sunny disposition you have not to get angry at such things."

Incorporate air, add the vanilla, and fold in the whipped cream and the well-beaten egg whites. The egg whites reduce richness, increase volume, and improve texture. These proportions will make over four cups before freezing; or, if the egg whites are not used, about three cups.

Half a cup of strong coffee may be substituted for 1/4 cup of the thin cream, to give coffee flavor. Or, use 1/4 pound of peppermint stick candy instead of sugar, for peppermint ice cream. One-fourth pound of peanut brittle finely ground and used instead of sugar makes an excellent variation, new to many people. Many other variations in flavor are possible after one has become familiar with the foundation recipe.

"Well," said old King Snow, "now that we are all so friendly and polite let us talk about our trip."

"Do you want to take any luggage or baggage, or whatever it is that they call bags and trunks and boxes?"

"Ha, ha, ha," said Prince Sleet. "You're a good old companion, for you make things jolly."

"No, I don't want to take any trunks or bags along, for I haven't any other costumes."

"And besides, even if I had them, what would be the use?"

"I wouldn't receive any invitations out to dinner, so I would not need

"So you won't need to be bothered with things to carry," said Mr. Sun.

"No," said King Snow.

"No," said Prince Sleet, as he gave a cold, cold whistle.

"Let's get started soon," said old King Snow.

"Ah, I'll have a fine rest while you fellows are enjoying yourselves," said Mr. Sun.

"We had better ask the King of the Clouds, too, eh?" asked Prince Sleet.

"By all means," said old King Snow.

So Prince Sleet gave his long, cold whistle and then called.

"King of the Clouds, King of the Clouds, come with your Army of Raindrops, and your own most loyal self, come for a trip with old King Snow and Prince Sleet."

Soon along came the King of the Clouds and the Army of Raindrops.

"So we're going to have a trip, eh?" asked the King of the Clouds. Prince Sleet and old King Snow nodded.

"And we're going to the earth, eh?" asked the Army of Raindrops.

Again Prince Sleet and old King Snow nodded.

"May we come, too?" asked some very cold, chilly voices, and they all saw the Icicle Brothers coming near, along with old Mr. Freezing-in-Fun.

"Indeed you may," said Prince Sleet, "and this will be the right sort of a place with all the right sort of travelers going along."

So they all started, led by Prince Sleet.

They went down to the earth and had a marvelous trip. The earth people said the storm was dreadful but Prince Sleet and the others thought it was splendid.

(© 1929, Western Newspaper Union.)



Mr. Sun Grinned.

special clothes for the evening, and I won't be asked to any dances.

"How about you, old King Snow?"

"Well, I don't need any best clothes, for I am ever invited to any coasting parties, and sleighing parties and snowball fights, and at these entertainments no one dresses up," said King Snow.

Garfield Tea

Was Your Grandmother's Remedy



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

WANTED TO BUY

Old Coins and Stamps

Catalogue quoting prices paid 10c

WM. HESSLEIN

161 Tremont Street - Boston, Mass.

INTERIOR DECORATION

No matter where you live or what your present employment may be, if you have an artistic inclination and so will be, you can be a successful interior decorator. Our great evening classes for business men and women of all ages start

DECEMBER 30, 1929 - TUITION \$75.00

BOSTON SCHOOL OF INTERIOR DECORATION AND ARCHITECTURAL DESIGN

140 Newbury Street - Boston, Mass. 02116

Movement in Poland to Change Unseemly Names

A Polish parliamentary deputy belonging to one of the peasant parties wishes to introduce a law to facilitate and cheapen the changing of surnames. Many peasants' surnames have crystallized out of mocking nicknames conferred by neighbors. There are on record "Paunch," "Leprosy," "Scurf" and many others still less complimentary. Jews are often in a worse plight than peasants. Until the end of the Eighteenth century they bore patronymics such as "Abraham, son of Jacob."

The police of the three powers that partitioned Poland insisted that they should all take surnames. Either in an attempt to extort bribes or else to amuse themselves they often inflicted the most ridiculous and unseemly names on the unfortunate Jews. "Tonweight," "Abdominal Ulcer" and "Berlin Blue" are among those recorded.

Some such surnames have so grossly indecent a meaning that they could not be translated in the pages of a respectable paper. Some of the Jews, who only understood Yiddish, did not know what their Russian names meant. Thousands of them have changed their names since the war. —Exchange.

Old Town Renews Life

Once Weymouth, N. J., was a prosperous town, but it was off the beaten track. One by one families moved to larger cities until only a few old settlers remained. The town became deserted and for several years no rent has been charged the few residents willing to stay in the old town. Now a water company has run a line into the town and a service fee of 10 cents a month has been placed on every house and the tenants are required to pay the fee.

Politics Inevitable

"I think I shall keep out of politics," said the young man.

"What are you going to do," rejoined Senator Sorghum, "be a hermit?"—Washington Star.

It doesn't seem to matter to some men whether they ride in an automobile or a patrol wagon.

COMING TO WASHINGTON?

Reserving a room here will make your trip to Washington a complete success. We know how to please.

Attractive Room Rates:

SINGLE, \$3.94.45

per day

DOUBLE, \$5.96.47

per day

Let us send you one of our descriptive booklets

HOTEL

16th Street at M. WASHINGTON, D.C.

MARTINIQUE

16th St. at M. WASHINGTON, D.C.

A COMPLETED \$25 SHIP MODEL

FOR ONLY \$500

Here is just the thing for your den—living room or radio cabinet. This

is a complete and beautiful model of the

USS Constitution, a 44-gun frigate,

21' high and 21' long. It is a real ship

model—not an imitation. The hull is

carved from solid wood and skillfully

polished by hand. The sails are made

of genuine heavy canvas and the

stays and rigging fully decorated in

vivid colors. Think of it—\$25.00 value

for \$5.00. G. B. Price. Send your

money order or check today on this

offer as it is a limited time only.

Send for free illustrated literature

and pictures

GIFT CRAFTERS

2nd and Thompson Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

Hamburg Is Big Free Port and City

Part of Its Great Harbor Leased by Landlocked Czechoslovakia.

Washington. — Announcement that landlocked Czechoslovakia has leased a sector of Hamburg's vast harbor is a reminder of two aspects of Germany's proud port which always arouse interest among American visitors, says a bulletin from the Washington (D. C.) headquarters of the National Geographic society.

"Hamburg is a free port, and Hamburg is a free city," the bulletin explains. "And he who sees Hamburg quickly learns that both appellations have practical consequences.

"The visitor starts forth, wisely enough, to see Hamburg's best advertised spectacle, its harbor. He finds it has not been overrated. It is one of the most amazing industrial spectacles in the world; that vast sweep of cluttered water, pierced by hundreds of land fingers separating the rectangular water sheets which are basins, skylined by monster skeletons of mighty ships in the building, often smoke-screened by the chimney outpourings of myriad factories.

"For six miles along the broad Elbe, 75 miles up-river from the sea, extend the massive docks, the hippodrome landing stages, the intricate jumble of cranes, derricks and elevators. The landing stages are necessary because Hamburg has an 'open harbor,' accessible to the tide, in contrast to the dock-basins and floodgates of the port of London.

"A ferry for sightseeing is the proper sightseeing vehicle. For the port is a 15-square-mile area, strewn with every type of modern vessel, from the gargantuan S. S. Europa (still under repair from the ravages of a mysterious fire) down through lazy barges, alert yachts, energetic motor boats, chugging tugs, and busy ferries.

"You have your pass, of course," inquires the master of the 'circular ferry'—the 'circular' applying to the trip, not the craft.

"A pass, what for?" "A part of this harbor is a free port, sir," patiently explains the boatman. "And you will wish to come back."

"You get your pass, your boatman threads his way for miles and miles through a floating traffic, but orderly, jam that makes crossing Fifth avenue seem child play to the landlubber mind. You visit the free port, then your ferry heads back toward your embarkation place. On the way you pull up at what seems to be a customs house, displaying a sign which marks the free port limits. You show your pass; the boat is searched.

"I see how it is about that pass," a passenger admits. "But why the search? Obviously we haven't aboard a bale of cotton, or a tractor, or a nice, new American auto."

"Ah, no, but one might have—mind you, I am not saying you would have—one might have a bottle of English whisky somewhere about," tactfully explains the boatman in his painstaking English.

"Just like home," succumbs the American.

"Bargain Counter" of Baltic. "But, all joking to one side, as one of your homeland humorists puts it, you have just seen one key to the prosperity of the foremost continental port. The huge free port, with its mammoth warehouses, cluttered with silks from China, beef from Argentina, coffee from Brazil, harvesters from the States, all bearing addresses for transshipment to strange-named Baltic ports, none to pay a cent of duty into Germany's treasury.

"One-third of Hamburg's harbor, you later learn, is given over to this free port; in its zone are employed some 20,000 of the city's 110,000 industrial workers.

"Hamburg entered the German customs union in 1888, thus enabling it to sell its own goods to Germany, tariff free, but its canny senate maintained its free port privileges, which arrangement makes it the great trans-ocean department store of the Baltic.

"A senate in a city? Yes, a senate which clings to its stiff Spanish

dress as loyally as it guards the ancient rights and privileges of the free city—the 'Free and Hanseatic City of Hamburg.'

"There are only three German survivors of that mighty Hanseatic merchandising chain of the Middle Ages—Bremen, Lubek and Hamburg. Of these three the mightiest is Hamburg.

"Once the senators of Hamburg were elected for life. Their rule of Hamburg was as autocratic, to our modern way of thinking, as that of the Doges of Venice. That has changed now. There is a house of burghesses, giving a legislative balance much like that under the United States Capitol dome.

"Senate's Secret Sessions. "The senate sits in the town hall. Perhaps you have heard of the famous Ratsweinkeller, beneath the central building, with its jolly stone Bacchus frankly enthroned at the entrance to a vestibule adorned with stained glass window portraits of the John Paul Joneses of maritime Hamburg. You climb aloft. The peculiar walls catch your eye. They seem to be of solid wood, most delicately carved and beautifully decorated. Closer examination shows some to be of felt, pressed to the hardness and likeness of wood, with the intricate patterns imposed by a matrix.

"And after a banquet hall that conjures up memories of the belted burghesses, the staunch merchants, and the gentlemen adventurers of medieval times you come upon the senate chamber. One feature strikes a home note in the American bosom. This senate, too, has secret sessions. But when it does it retires from the chamber with the visitor's gallery and the press gallery into a smaller chamber that has just one entrance. That entrance is guarded by two massive doors of incredible thickness. And before each of the double doors it posts a guard. No eavesdropping, even through a double barrier of inches-thick mahogany!

"Torpedo Boats, Jobs and Jails. "Hamburg once withstood the attacks of Danish kings. It kept aloof from the Thirty Years' war which cut down the prowess of so many Baltic cities. Away back in the time of Maximilian I it entered the German confederation as a free city, on a parity with other German states. Only yesterday, in its history, in 1923, it experienced a Communist uprising that left a deep impression that Hamburg citizens remember, and bullet holes which the city's buildings attest.

"How was it put down? A visitor inquired.

"Torpedo boats sailed into the harbor. The senate saw that all the leaders were given good municipal jobs. But they were locked up on demonstration days, was a citizen's reply. Architecture "Modernistic." "Dating back to Charlemagne, Hamburg is Germany's most modern city. Almost modernistic. The fire of 1842 left few traces of its medieval architecture. Some of its newer office buildings have spiraled sides, in northern search for sunlight; others have contours that make them loom up in Hamburg vistas like a giant ocean liner on entering a narrow harbor.

"In these office buildings are elevators which have dispensed with doors and operators. They run on the chain principle like buckets in a well. They do not stop. One hops on or off as the 'buckets' pass his floor! If one forgets to alight at the right floor, no harm done. Stay on, and the passenger will be carried around the top, or bottom, of the shaft, as on a Ferris wheel.

"Industrial to its finger tips, militantly so, Hamburg is a beautiful city. It leaves a confused impression of Minneapolis and Venice. For the Alster river, en route to the Elbe, splays wide in the midst of Hamburg's busiest quarter, giving it the unique spectacle of great office buildings, fine hotels, fashionable shops, all along the lake front. Clerks in the great, gray stone building which is the office of the Hamburg-American line, gleaning up from their ledgers, can look out over a glistening sheet of water, flecked with tiny yachts, motor boats, scurrying ferries, racing shells, and canoes; with swans and sea gulls hovering about.

"Front on Lakes; Back on Rivers. "By night the hotel visitor can view from his window the moonlit water, rimmed by thousands of electric lights, and see tiny, fiery points of light bobbing all over the surface. At one corner are huddled hundreds of canoes, their occupants reclining on cushions, listening to the concert of the Alster pavilion. This sprightly cafe, or coffee house, along the lake front, gathers its daytime patronage from the great department stores of the opposite side of the street.

"If many of Hamburg's offices and homes front on the lakes, others open their back doors on canals. Especially the shops, where barges creeping through the narrow waterways that link the Alster and the Elbe serve as delivery vans from docks to retailers.

"Under the Elbe is a tunnel. Two parallel tubes supplement two mighty bridges in the trans-Elbe traffic. But they are not approached from a level causeway as in our Hudson tunnel. Huge elevators carry pedestrians, vehicles and cyclists—don't forget the cyclists—from the street level to the tunnel entrances. Of course the methodical German has counted the passengers through the tubes. One month's record shows the ratio of 850 pedestrians to every 150 cyclists and 9 vehicles.

"But of all the strange sights of Hamburg, the strangest, perhaps, are the uniforms of the trades unions. One type of ships' carpenter wears a shirt cut with a 'V' that penetrates nearly to the belt line. He has a tiny jacket, and faring trousers of corduroy. Another branch of the carpenters' union is distinguished by velvet corduroy jackets and trousers and high silk hats. And a third variety one may identify by earrings!"

Pigeon Plays Piano or Dances to Tune

Regina, Sask.—The only pigeon pianist in Canada is owned by the J. Smith family of Earlton, Sask. "The moment he is in the house 'Buddy,' the family pet, hops onto the piano and begins to walk back and forth across the keys. When a pianist begins to play 'Buddy' is always present and dances upon the piano to the strains of the melody.

Liner on entering a narrow harbor.

"In these office buildings are elevators which have dispensed with doors and operators. They run on the chain principle like buckets in a well. They do not stop. One hops on or off as the 'buckets' pass his floor! If one forgets to alight at the right floor, no harm done. Stay on, and the passenger will be carried around the top, or bottom, of the shaft, as on a Ferris wheel.

"Industrial to its finger tips, militantly so, Hamburg is a beautiful city. It leaves a confused impression of Minneapolis and Venice. For the Alster river, en route to the Elbe, splays wide in the midst of Hamburg's busiest quarter, giving it the unique spectacle of great office buildings, fine hotels, fashionable shops, all along the lake front. Clerks in the great, gray stone building which is the office of the Hamburg-American line, gleaning up from their ledgers, can look out over a glistening sheet of water, flecked with tiny yachts, motor boats, scurrying ferries, racing shells, and canoes; with swans and sea gulls hovering about.

"Front on Lakes; Back on Rivers. "By night the hotel visitor can view from his window the moonlit water, rimmed by thousands of electric lights, and see tiny, fiery points of light bobbing all over the surface. At one corner are huddled hundreds of canoes, their occupants reclining on cushions, listening to the concert of the Alster pavilion. This sprightly cafe, or coffee house, along the lake front, gathers its daytime patronage from the great department stores of the opposite side of the street.

"If many of Hamburg's offices and homes front on the lakes, others open their back doors on canals. Especially the shops, where barges creeping through the narrow waterways that link the Alster and the Elbe serve as delivery vans from docks to retailers.

"Under the Elbe is a tunnel. Two parallel tubes supplement two mighty bridges in the trans-Elbe traffic. But they are not approached from a level causeway as in our Hudson tunnel. Huge elevators carry pedestrians, vehicles and cyclists—don't forget the cyclists—from the street level to the tunnel entrances. Of course the methodical German has counted the passengers through the tubes. One month's record shows the ratio of 850 pedestrians to every 150 cyclists and 9 vehicles.

"But of all the strange sights of Hamburg, the strangest, perhaps, are the uniforms of the trades unions. One type of ships' carpenter wears a shirt cut with a 'V' that penetrates nearly to the belt line. He has a tiny jacket, and faring trousers of corduroy. Another branch of the carpenters' union is distinguished by velvet corduroy jackets and trousers and high silk hats. And a third variety one may identify by earrings!"

LEADING RADIO PROGRAMS

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

- N. B. C. RED NETWORK—December 29.
- 8:00 p. m. Chicago Symphony.
- 8:30 p. m. Heroes of the World.
- 9:00 p. m. Maj. Bowes.
- 9:30 p. m. Chase & Sanborn.
- 10:00 p. m. David Lawrence.
- 10:15 p. m. Atwater Kent.
- 10:30 p. m. Studebaker Champions.
- N. B. C. BLUE NETWORK
- 1:00 p. m. The Philco Hour.
- 2:00 p. m. Roxy Stroll.
- 3:00 p. m. Duo Disc Duo.
- 4:00 p. m. At the Baldwin.
- 5:00 p. m. The Philco Melodies.
- 6:15 p. m. Collier's.
- 9:45 p. m. Fuller Man.

- N. B. C. BLUE NETWORK
- 9:00 a. m. Morning Musicale.
- 10:00 a. m. Children's Hour.
- 11:30 p. m. The Atlatz.
- 12:00 p. m. The Philco Hour.
- 1:00 p. m. McKesson News Reel of Air.
- 2:00 p. m. Sermon by Rev. Barnhouse.
- 3:00 p. m. Our Romantic Detectives.
- 4:00 p. m. The Philco Hour.
- 5:00 p. m. Majestic Theater of the Air.
- 6:00 p. m. Jesse Crawford.
- 7:00 p. m. Home Hour.
- 8:00 p. m. Coral Islanders.
- 9:00 p. m. Midnight Melodies.
- N. B. C. RED NETWORK—December 30.
- 11:15 a. m. Radio Household Institute.
- 12:00 p. m. Voice of Firestone.
- 1:00 p. m. A. & S. Cuplets.
- 2:00 p. m. General Motors.
- 3:00 p. m. Whitall Anglo Persiana.
- N. B. C. BLUE NETWORK
- 9:00 p. m. National Farm, Home Hour.
- 10:00 p. m. Peppodent—Amos 'n' Andy.
- 11:00 p. m. Roy Fox and His Gang.
- 12:00 p. m. The Philco Hour.
- 1:00 p. m. Edison Records.
- 2:00 p. m. Real Folks.
- 3:00 p. m. E. Stromberg Carlson.
- 4:00 p. m. Empire Builders.
- COLUMBIA SYSTEM
- 8:30 a. m. Morning Devotions.
- 9:00 a. m. Radio Household Institute.
- 10:00 a. m. The Children's Corner.
- 11:00 a. m. Columbia Revue.
- 12:00 Noon Columbia Revue.
- 1:30 p. m. Harold Stern and Orch.
- 2:00 p. m. The Philco Hour.
- 3:00 p. m. Columbia Ensemble.
- 4:00 p. m. Closing Market Prices.
- 5:00 p. m. The Philco Hour.
- 6:00 p. m. Purities Bakeries Program.
- 7:00 p. m. Cocco Couriers.
- 8:00 p. m. Physical Culture Magazine.
- 9:00 p. m. "Eve in Paris."
- 10:00 p. m. Voice of Columbia.
- 11:00 p. m. Paul Specht's Orchestra.
- 12:01 a. m. Abe Lincoln's Orchestra.
- 12:30 a. m. Night Melodies.

- N. B. C. RED NETWORK—December 31.
- 10:45 a. m. National Home Hour.
- 11:30 a. m. Radio Household Institute.
- 12:00 p. m. Auction Bridge Game.
- 1:00 p. m. Universal Safety Series.
- 2:00 p. m. Soconylund Sketches.
- 3:00 p. m. The Philco Hour.
- 4:00 p. m. Radio Keith Orpheum.
- N. B. C. BLUE NETWORK
- 9:00 a. m. Aunt Jemima.
- 10:00 a. m. East Junior School of Cookery.
- 11:00 a. m. National Farm, Home Hour.
- 12:00 p. m. Peppodent—Amos 'n' Andy.
- 1:00 p. m. The Philco Hour.
- 2:00 p. m. Around World with Libby.
- 3:00 p. m. College Drug Store.
- 4:00 p. m. Dutch Masters.
- 5:00 p. m. The Philco Hour.
- 6:00 p. m. Gold-O-Matics.
- COLUMBIA SYSTEM
- 8:30 a. m. Morning Devotions.
- 9:00 a. m. Ida Bailey Allen.
- 10:00 a. m. Columbia Revue.
- 11:00 a. m. Columbia Ensemble.
- 12:00 p. m. Musical Album.
- 1:00 p. m. The Philco Hour.
- 2:00 p. m. Ambassador Tea Dance.
- 3:00 p. m. Alice Fote MacDougall.
- 4:00 p. m. Carbondun Hour.
- 5:00 p. m. The Philco Hour.
- 6:00 p. m. Old Gold—Paul Whiteman.
- 7:00 p. m. Night Club Romances.
- 8:00 p. m. Hotel Empress Orch.
- 9:00 p. m. Lombardo, Royal Canadians.
- 10:00 p. m. Midnight Melodies.

- N. B. C. RED NETWORK—January 1.
- 11:15 a. m. Radio Household Institute.
- 12:00 p. m. Bobbly.
- 1:00 p. m. Halsey Stuart.
- 2:00 p. m. The Philco Hour.
- 3:00 p. m. Headline Huntin'.
- N. B. C. BLUE NETWORK
- 9:00 a. m. Aunt Jemima.
- 10:00 a. m. East Junior School of Cookery.
- 11:00 a. m. National Farm, Home Hour.
- 12:00 p. m. Peppodent—Amos 'n' Andy.
- 1:00 p. m. The Philco Hour.
- 2:00 p. m. Around World with Libby.
- 3:00 p. m. College Drug Store.
- 4:00 p. m. Dutch Masters.
- 5:00 p. m. The Philco Hour.
- 6:00 p. m. Gold-O-Matics.
- COLUMBIA SYSTEM
- 8:30 a. m. Morning Devotions.
- 9:00 a. m. Ida Bailey Allen.
- 10:00 a. m. Columbia Revue.
- 11:00 a. m. Columbia Ensemble.
- 12:00 p. m. Musical Album.
- 1:00 p. m. The Philco Hour.
- 2:00 p. m. Ambassador Tea Dance.
- 3:00 p. m. Alice Fote MacDougall.
- 4:00 p. m. Carbondun Hour.
- 5:00 p. m. The Philco Hour.
- 6:00 p. m. Old Gold—Paul Whiteman.
- 7:00 p. m. Night Club Romances.
- 8:00 p. m. Hotel Empress Orch.
- 9:00 p. m. Lombardo, Royal Canadians.
- 10:00 p. m. Midnight Melodies.

- N. B. C. RED NETWORK—January 2.
- 10:30 a. m. National Home Hour.
- 11:15 a. m. Radio Household Institute.
- 12:00 p. m. Radio Keith Orpheum.
- 1:00 p. m. The Philco Hour.
- 2:00 p. m. The Philco Hour.
- 3:00 p. m. Fleischman Sunshine Hour.
- 4:00 p. m. Seiberling Singers.
- 5:00 p. m. National Sugar Refining Co.
- 6:00 p. m. Radio Victor Program.
- N. B. C. BLUE NETWORK
- 9:00 a. m. Aunt Jemima.
- 10:00 a. m. East Junior School of Cookery.
- 11:00 a. m. National Farm, Home Hour.
- 12:00 p. m. Peppodent—Amos 'n' Andy.
- 1:00 p. m. The Philco Hour.
- 2:00 p. m. Around World with Libby.
- 3:00 p. m. College Drug Store.
- 4:00 p. m. Dutch Masters.
- 5:00 p. m. The Philco Hour.
- 6:00 p. m. Gold-O-Matics.
- COLUMBIA SYSTEM
- 8:30 a. m. Morning Devotions.
- 9:00 a. m. Ida Bailey Allen.
- 10:00 a. m. Columbia Revue.
- 11:00 a. m. Columbia Ensemble.
- 12:00 p. m. Musical Album.
- 1:00 p. m. The Philco Hour.
- 2:00 p. m. Ambassador Tea Dance.
- 3:00 p. m. Alice Fote MacDougall.
- 4:00 p. m. Carbondun Hour.
- 5:00 p. m. The Philco Hour.
- 6:00 p. m. Old Gold—Paul Whiteman.
- 7:00 p. m. Night Club Romances.
- 8:00 p. m. Hotel Empress Orch.
- 9:00 p. m. Lombardo, Royal Canadians.
- 10:00 p. m. Midnight Melodies.

- N. B. C. RED NETWORK—January 3.
- 11:15 a. m. Radio Household Institute.
- 12:00 p. m. Bobbly.
- 1:00 p. m. Halsey Stuart.
- 2:00 p. m. The Philco Hour.
- 3:00 p. m. Headline Huntin'.
- N. B. C. BLUE NETWORK
- 9:00 a. m. Aunt Jemima.
- 10:00 a. m. East Junior School of Cookery.
- 11:00 a. m. National Farm, Home Hour.
- 12:00 p. m. Peppodent—Amos 'n' Andy.
- 1:00 p. m. The Philco Hour.
- 2:00 p. m. Around World with Libby.
- 3:00 p. m. College Drug Store.
- 4:00 p. m. Dutch Masters.
- 5:00 p. m. The Philco Hour.
- 6:00 p. m. Gold-O-Matics.
- COLUMBIA SYSTEM
- 8:30 a. m. Morning Devotions.
- 9:00 a. m. Ida Bailey Allen.
- 10:00 a. m. Columbia Revue.
- 11:00 a. m. Columbia Ensemble.
- 12:00 p. m. Musical Album.
- 1:00 p. m. The Philco Hour.
- 2:00 p. m. Ambassador Tea Dance.
- 3:00 p. m. Alice Fote MacDougall.
- 4:00 p. m. Carbondun Hour.
- 5:00 p. m. The Philco Hour.
- 6:00 p. m. Old Gold—Paul Whiteman.
- 7:00 p. m. Night Club Romances.
- 8:00 p. m. Hotel Empress Orch.
- 9:00 p. m. Lombardo, Royal Canadians.
- 10:00 p. m. Midnight Melodies.

- N. B. C. RED NETWORK—January 4.
- 11:15 a. m. Radio Household Institute.
- 12:00 p. m. Bobbly.
- 1:00 p. m. Halsey Stuart.
- 2:00 p. m. The Philco Hour.
- 3:00 p. m. Headline Huntin'.
- N. B. C. BLUE NETWORK
- 9:00 a. m. Aunt Jemima.
- 10:00 a. m. East Junior School of Cookery.
- 11:00 a. m. National Farm, Home Hour.
- 12:00 p. m. Peppodent—Amos 'n' Andy.
- 1:00 p. m. The Philco Hour.
- 2:00 p. m. Around World with Libby.
- 3:00 p. m. College Drug Store.
- 4:00 p. m. Dutch Masters.
- 5:00 p. m. The Philco Hour.
- 6:00 p. m. Gold-O-Matics.
- COLUMBIA SYSTEM
- 8:30 a. m. Morning Devotions.
- 9:00 a. m. Ida Bailey Allen.
- 10:00 a. m. Columbia Revue.
- 11:00 a. m. Columbia Ensemble.
- 12:00 p. m. Musical Album.
- 1:00 p. m. The Philco Hour.
- 2:00 p. m. Ambassador Tea Dance.
- 3:00 p. m. Alice Fote MacDougall.
- 4:00 p. m. Carbondun Hour.
- 5:00 p. m. The Philco Hour.
- 6:00 p. m. Old Gold—Paul Whiteman.
- 7:00 p. m. Night Club Romances.
- 8:00 p. m. Hotel Empress Orch.
- 9:00 p. m. Lombardo, Royal Canadians.
- 10:00 p. m. Midnight Melodies.

HOW TO LIVE LONGER

By JOHN CLARENCE FUNK
A. M. S. D.

Director of Public Health Education,
State of Pennsylvania.

Indoor Sun

THE present day eloquence of the high-powered advertisement writer has found an extremely popular outlet in connection with the sun. One has but to read in the front and back pages of the magazines fully to appreciate the miraculous power of the sun's rays as a healing and health developing agent.

And the strange thing about it is that no matter how eloquent these expressive men may become on the subject, they cannot get very far away from the truth. As an agency for health and well-being old Sol stands almost alone in efficiency and wonder working.

But there is a great chance of one becoming slightly confused on this subject. The use of the sun's rays as a healing agent under professional guidance is one matter, and the purchase of so-called sun lamps to be used as a substitute for the natural sun is quite another one.

To begin with, a sun lamp to do its job properly must give forth ultra-violet rays in sufficient quantities; and in the second place, the application of such rays requires intelligent direction.

As a matter of fact, a number of the so-called sun lamps are somewhat lacking in their ability to generate the ultra-violet ray. They will give forth heat, most certainly—but that is about all. However, sun-mindedness need not suffer because of such a mechanical deficiency.

It must not be forgotten that the natural sun yet shines for every one. And those who really desire the benefit of the ultra-violet rays can in most seasons and upon many days obtain them through the simple expedient of getting outdoors.

It is safe to say that a brisk walk daily in the sunshine, moonshine or no shine at all will do the normal person quite as much good as the use of the average so-called sun lamp.

On the other hand, if one is sick and is actually in need of the indoor sun, then follow the doctor's advice regarding it. But don't fly off the handle on this artificial sun question.

Shoo Bad Shoes

SOME months ago the statement was made that many pupils in the schools throughout the country were suffering from foot ailments. The fact was based upon an examination of thousands of children in several of the largest cities in the United States. Ill fitting shoes that cramped the toes and squeezed the feet were, in most instances, blamed for this very unfortunate situation.

The young children can scarcely be held accountable for wearing improper footwear. They do not know any better. On the other hand, shoe merchants could undoubtedly prevent much of it, and parents could eliminate practically all of it.

To foist ill fitting shoes upon the young people is nothing short of criminal. Feet permanently injured with bunions and misshapen toes can, and do, cause a great deal of suffering in later life. This in itself is bad enough. But when backache, headache, neuritis and even that old happiness wrecker—rheumatism, can often be traced to improper foot gear, the question becomes an exceedingly important one.

Fortunately, the older people in the main are sensible about this matter so far as they themselves are concerned, but many of them seem to lack interest in the juvenile shoe problem.

Present-day competition is sufficiently exhausting without placing the burden of painful feet, or pain from feet, upon the young people. Shoo bad shoes away from them and keep them "shoed" properly.

P. S. Short stockings also, continually worn, are almost as bad as short shoes. And ultra high heels are as bad as stockings.

(© 1929 Western Newspaper Union.)

Household Pets Called On for Business Uses

A Manchester (England) paper recently called the following advertisement:—"Cat wanted in city warehouse, 6 p. m. to 9 a. m. each day. Owner to deliver and collect. Five shillings per week and cartage."

The advertisement was inserted by a firm engaged in the blouse and costume business. Poison having failed to kill off rats overrunning the warehouse, the hereditary enemy of the rodents is being called upon. To cats it will appear as the thin edge of the wedge, the first move in a campaign to enlist essential esthetics in the ranks of commerce. Dogs are not escaping. These animals are hired out in the west end of London to match women's dresses. Large black and white dogs are in great demand to go with maple two-piece costumes, and brindle-colored dogs are very popular, as they go well with country clothes. In line with this utilization of pets, and bearing in mind the insect epidemic that summer usually brings in its train, residents of New York might find it profitable to adopt ant eaters to be hired out by the hour, day or week.—New York Times.

UGLY PIMPLES?

Remove your pimples—get rid of them—get them out of your face—get them out of your skin—get them out of your life—get them out of your mind—get them out of your sight—get them out of your nose—get them out of your mouth—get them out of your ears—get them out of your eyes—get them out of your hair—get them out of your clothes—get them out of your shoes—get them out of your hands—get them out of your feet—get them out of your back—get them out of your neck—get them out of your chest—get them out of your stomach—get them out of your intestines—get them out of your bladder—get them out of your kidneys—get them out of your lungs—get them out of your heart—get them out of your brain—get them out of your nerves—get them out of your muscles—get them out of your bones—get them out of your skin—get them out of your face—get them out of your life—get them out of your mind—get them out of your sight—get them out of your nose—get them out of your mouth—get them out of your ears—get them out of your eyes—get them out of your hair—get them out of your clothes—get them out of your shoes—get them out of your hands—get them out of your feet—get them out of your back—get them out of your neck—get them out of your chest—get them out of your stomach—get them out of your intestines—get them out of your bladder—get them out of your kidneys—get them out of your lungs—get them out of your heart—get them out of your brain—get them out of your nerves—get them out of your muscles—get them out of your bones—get them out of your skin—get them out of your face—get them out of your life—get them out of your mind—get them out of your sight—get them out of your nose—get them out of your mouth—get them out of your ears—get them out of your eyes—get them out of your hair—get them out of your clothes—get them out of your shoes—get them out of your hands—get them out of your feet—get them out of your back—get them out of your neck—get them out of your chest—get them out of your stomach—get them out of your intestines—get them out of your bladder—get them out of your kidneys—get them out of your lungs—get them out of your heart—get them out of your brain—get them out of your nerves—get them out of your muscles—get them out of your bones—get them out of your skin—get them out of your face—get them out of your life—get them out of your mind—get them out of your sight—get them out of your nose—get them out of your mouth—get them out of your ears—get them out of your eyes—get them out of your hair—get them out of your clothes—get them out of your shoes—get them out of your hands—get them out of your feet—get them out of your back—get them out of your neck—get them out of your chest—get them out of your stomach—get them out of your intestines—get them out of your bladder—get them out of your kidneys—get them out of your lungs—get them out of your heart—get them out of your brain—get them out of your nerves—get them out of your muscles—get them out of your bones—get them out of your skin—get them out of your face—get them out of your life—get them out of your mind—get them out of your sight—get them out of your nose—get them out of your mouth—get them out of your ears—get them out of your eyes—get them out of your hair—get them out of your clothes—get them out of your shoes—get them out of your hands—get them out of your feet—get them out of your back—get them out of your neck—get them out of your chest—get them out of your stomach—get them out of your intestines—get them out of your bladder—get them out of your kidneys—get them out of your lungs—get them out of your heart—get them out of your brain—get them out of your nerves—get them out of your muscles—get them out of your bones—get them out of your skin—get them out of your face—get them out of your life—get them out of your mind—get them out of your sight—get them out of your nose—get them out of your mouth—get them out of your ears—get them out of your eyes—get them out of your hair—get them out of your clothes—get them out of your shoes—get them out of your hands—get them out of your feet—get them out of your back—get them out of your neck—get them out of your chest—get them out of your stomach—get them out of your intestines—get them out of your bladder—get them out of your kidneys—get them out of your lungs—get them out of your heart—get them out of your brain—get them out of your nerves—get them out of your muscles—get them out of your bones—get them out of your skin—get them out of your face—get them out of your life—get them out of your mind—get them out of your sight—get them out of your nose—get them out of your mouth—get them out of your ears—get them out of your eyes—get them out of your hair—get them out of your clothes—get them out of your shoes—get them out of your hands—get them out of your feet—get them out of your back—get them out of your neck—get them out of your chest—get them out of your stomach—get them out of your intestines—get them out of your bladder—get them out of your kidneys—get them out of your lungs—get them out of your heart—get them out of your brain—get them out of your nerves—get them out of your muscles—get them out of your bones—get them out of your skin—get them out of your face—get them out of your life—get them out of your mind—get them out of your sight—get them out of your nose—get them out of your mouth—get them out of your ears—get them out of your eyes—get them out of your hair—get them out of your clothes—get them out of your shoes—get them out of your hands—get them out of your feet—get them out of your back—get them out of your neck—get them out of your chest—get them out of your stomach—get them out of your intestines—get them out of your bladder—get them out of your kidneys—get them out of your lungs—get them out of your heart—get them out of your brain—get them out of your nerves—get them out of your muscles—get them out of your bones—get them out of your skin—get them out of your face—get them out of your life—get them out of your mind—get them out of your sight—get them out of your nose—get them out of your mouth—get them out of your ears—get them out of your eyes—get them out of your hair—get them out of your clothes—get them out of your shoes—get them out of your hands—get them out of your feet—get them out of your back—get them out of your neck—get them out of your chest—get them out of your stomach—get them out of your intestines—get them out of your bladder—get them out of your kidneys—get them out of your lungs—get them out of your heart—get them out of your brain—get them out of your nerves—get them out of your muscles—get them out of your bones—get them out of your skin—get them out of your face—get them out of your life—get them out of your mind—get them out of your sight—get them out of your nose—get them out of your mouth—get them out of your ears—get them out of your eyes—get them out of your hair—get them out of your clothes—get them out of your shoes—get them out of your hands—get them out of your feet—get them out of your back—get them out of your neck—get them out of your chest—get them out of your stomach—get them out of your intestines—get them out of your bladder—get them out of your kidneys—get

ERAZER DUTTON, Greenfield Auctioneer Property of all kinds advertised and sold on easy terms Phone, Greenfield 12-6

Junius T. Hanchett Attorney at Law Antrim Center, N. H.

E. W. HALL AUCTIONEER WINCHENDON, MASS.

Livestock, Real Estate and Household Sales a Specialty. Tel. 289-4 Winchendon, for an Experienced Service.

DRIVE IN Let us grease your car the ALEMITE WAY Flash your Differential and Transmission and fill with new grease. FREE

Crank Case and Flushing Service A. L. A. Service Phone 113 Frank J. Boyd, Hillsboro

James A. Elliott, ANTRIM, N. H. Tel. 53

COAL WOOD FERTILIZER

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

John R. Putney Estate Undertaker

First Class, Experienced Director and Embalmer, For Every Case.

Lady Assistant. Full Line Funeral Supplies. Flowers Furnished for All Occasions. Calls day or night promptly attended to. New England Telephone 181, at Best Annex, Corner High and Pleasant Sts., Antrim, N. H.

J. D. HUTCHINSON Civil Engineer, Land Surveying, Levels, etc. ANTRIM, N. H.

SELECTMEN'S NOTICE

The Selectmen will meet at their Rooms, in Town Hall block, on Tuesday evening of each week, to transact town business.

Meetings 7 to 8 JOHN THORNTON ALFRED G. HOLT, ARCHIE M. SWETT Selectmen of Antrim

SCHOOL BOARD'S NOTICE

The School Board meets regularly in Town Clerk's Room, in Town Hall block, on the last Friday Evening in each month, at 7:30 o'clock, to transact School District business and to hear all parties.

BYRON G. BUTTERFIELD ALICE G. NYLANDER, ROSS H. ROBERTS, Antrim School Board.

STEPHEN CHASE Plastering!

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

About Advertising

It costs money to advertise in a paper of circulation and influence in the community. Every business man who seeks to enlarge his trade, recognizes the fact that advertising is a legitimate expense. It is not the cheapest advertising that pays the best. Sometimes it is the highest priced newspaper that brings the largest net profit to the advertiser.

Try the REPORTER.

The Oyster Expert

By JANE OSBORN

"IF YOU pass up Jim Crane—well, you needn't come to me for sympathy if you never get as good a chance again. That's all." Bruce Bordon spoke with the full authority of twenty-two years to his twenty-year-old sister, Jane. They were sitting together alone in the Borden living room. Bruce had noticed for the first time that Jane was not wearing her engagement ring.

Bruce demanded explanations with brotherly exactitude, and Jane had in a manner that Bruce considered much too flip, announced that she had broken with Jim and was glad she had done so.

"Sis, you're crazy," Bruce announced. "You'd be darned lucky to marry a man like Jim Crane. I guess you don't realize what his standing is. Why, he's barely thirty, and it's generally acknowledged that he knows more about oysters than any man in this country. I guess if you know how the fellows admire him at college you'd be sorry for what you've done."

"He's a crusty old professor, and as absent-minded as the worst of them," snapped Jane. "That's the trouble. We'd only been engaged two months, and three times in that space Jim forgot to call for me when he had promised to."

"Signs of genius, sis; signs of genius," commented Bruce; but Jane was not to be persuaded.

So matters stood between Prof. James Crane and his erstwhile fiancée, Jane Bordon. Meanwhile, the professor perceptibly lost weight and became more absent-minded than ever. After two weeks of the severed engagement she had reached the point where she admitted to herself that she longed for the sight of Jim Crane.

It happened that week that there was the "Ocean Front Exhibit." Some interested projector of the affair had given a number of admission tickets to the secretary of Bruce's fraternity.

Bruce gave one to Jane and one to Jim. Jane went alone—but Jim took his five-year-old niece, Lucille.

A bus ride, thrilling for Lucille, brought them to the door of the exhibition hall, and before many minutes had passed Lucille's eyes were agog with admiration of the gay lights and gaily decorated booths. What took her eye from the first was a corner booth set up to advertise a newly opened stretch of seashore. The booth consisted of a space twenty feet square filled with white sand from the beach. At the back was a canvas drop painted to resemble the far horizon of ocean and sky.

Professor James Crane spied not very far off a booth set up by the State fisheries. There was a special display showing work in oyster culture.

"Suppose you stay here a few minutes, Lucille," he suggested, "and I'll go over to that booth and pretty soon I'll come back."

Meanwhile Jane Bordon had arrived. She looked about but saw nothing that especially interested her. She approached the Orchard Beach exhibit and spied Lucille. In a second she had crouched down beside her and was asking her a dozen questions.

"Uncle Jim's gone to look at something and left me here," said Lucille. "It's a perfect shame," exclaimed Jane. "He's probably forgotten all about you. You come with me. I'll take you home." And under her breath she added, "I'll teach Jim a lesson."

Going home to the Crane house, Jane had misgivings. She would, of course, be giving James Crane a scare, and she had no real right to walk off with his niece. Still she would be teaching him a lesson, and the whole thing gave her an excuse to go to the Crane house.

She found no one in but the cook, so she decided to spend the remainder of the afternoon on the grounds of the Crane place, playing with Lucille. But she had only played about fifteen minutes when she saw the long shadow of Jim Crane speeding toward her on the grass.

"I suppose you are perfectly furious with me," she defended, "but really—" "Furious? Why should I be furious?" queried the professor.

"For taking Lucille away. It must have given you a dreadful fright, but really you ought to be ashamed for leaving the child there all alone—" "I knew where she had gone," said Jim, beaming. "I had no reason for alarm. I asked the young woman in charge of the booth where the child had gone and she said with a lady whom Lucille seemed to know—a very pretty lady."

"How could you tell from that?" asked Jane, blushing.

"Because you're the only very pretty lady that Lucille and I know," said the absent-minded professor, looking intently into Jane's face. Her eyes fell.

Then he took her two hands in his and he looked at Jane and Jane looked at him, and it was perfectly obvious to both that their engagement was renewed.

Putting His Foot Down

Curiosity—Did you give your wife that little lecture on economy you talked about?

Domesticity—Yes.

Curiosity—Any results?

Domesticity—I've got to give up smoking.

According to Popular Science Monthly, a sundial almost as high as a skyscraper, and said to be the largest in the world, was completed recently in a residential district of San Francisco, Calif. Its sleeping style, which casts a shadow to indicate the time of day, is made of reinforced concrete; and about it circles a curb of concrete to form the dial itself, which is marked with hourly divisions.

Historic Alamo

The Alamo is a Franciscan mission house, built about 1722. After 1733 it was used on occasions as a fort, and was renamed Fort Alamo. It consisted of an oblong plaza, some two and a half acres in area, enclosed by a wall 8 feet high and 53 inches thick, a church, a hospital building, a convent and a walled convent yard about 100 feet square.

Man to Be Avoided

He who backbites an absent friend, who does not defend him when others find fault; who loves to raise men's laughter, and to get the name of a witty fellow; who can pretend what he never saw; who cannot keep secrets entrusted to him; this man is a dangerous individual. Beware of him.—Horace.

Mud Packs

It is stated that the Persians and Egyptians used mud packs in the treatment of various skin troubles. A record of the use of clay (earth) and vinegar has been discovered in various hieroglyphics and papyri. Moderns, however, combine clay (kaolin) with water, perfumes and glycerin.

Paintings on Glass

Harold G. Clarke, writing in February, 1928, Antiques, says: "Glass pictures were in being as early as the Seventeenth century. They reached their pinnacle of quality from the double standpoint of engraving and painting in and during the latter half of the Eighteenth century."

Well-Paid Church Heads

The archbishop of Canterbury, head of the established church of England, receives a yearly salary of \$73,000. His title is "primate of all England." The archbishop of York, who bears the title "primate of England," receives \$45,000 a year.—Pathfinder Magazine.

Energy Thrown Off by Sun

The sun daily supplies to the earth energy equivalent to the burning of 507,000,000,000 tons of coal, according to Dr. Charles G. Abbot of the Smithsonian Institution. Natural scientists have been attempting for years to utilize this solar energy.

Training U. S. Sailors

The United States Naval academy at Annapolis, Md., was formally opened on October 10, 1845. It was founded by George Bancroft, the secretary of the navy. The total of authorized appointments to the academy is about 3,000.

Character

Character wants room; must not be crowded on by persons, nor be judged from glimpses got in the press of affairs or on few occasions. It needs perspective as a great building.—Emerson.

Care of Waxed Floor

Never use water on your waxed floors. Water spilled upon them will turn the wax white. If this happens, rub the spot lightly with a cloth soaked in alcohol. Then apply more wax.

Paper From Cornstalks

Making paper from cornstalks isn't a new idea; as long ago as 1802 a patent was granted to John Harkins and Burges Allison, two Jerseymen, to make paper from corn husks.

Citizen's Obligation

There is a debt of service due from every man to his country, proportioned to the bounties which Nature and fortune have measured to him.—Thomas Jefferson.

Great Agriculturists

Two thousand years before the time of Christ the Chinese were such intensive agriculturists that no corner was left uncultivated in a land almost the size of Europe.

Chinese Exalted Trader

Until recent times, unlike all other nations, the trader in China had an esteemed place in social life, whereas the military art was held in contempt.

The Model

A good pattern of the average husband is the man who thinks to empty the ashtray just before it starts to run over.—Slater News.

In Praise of Discontent

Poor in abundance, famished at a feast, man's grief is but his grandeur in disguise, and discontent is immortality.—Young.

It's a Thrill

A girl can always tell when she's in love. And she generally does.—Everybody's Weekly.

And Sweet Disposition

When a man loses his spare tire he also loses his sense of humor.—Atchison Globe.

Perfect Medium

Simplicity is the exact medium between too little and too much.—Raymond.

Emma's Great Triumph

By H. LOUIS RAYBOLD

EMMA BROWN'S classmates were all agreed that she had drawn the plum from a pedagogical pie when, the September she graduated from college, she received an appointment to teach in the high school at Montrose Highlands. Not only would her work be under the most delightful conditions of splendid equipment and inspiring surroundings, and draw, even at the start, a very fair salary, but she would in time be eligible for Curtis Hunt's Sabbatical Year.

Curtis Hunt was the comparatively new superintendent of schools of Montrose Highlands. He had instituted many reforms, none of them, however, more popular than his Sabbatical year. "High school teachers, as well as college professors," he stoutly maintained, "should be allowed a year off every seventh year, for recuperation and study. In time we hope to grant this year's vacation with full pay; at present, all we can do is to allow a small bonus and hold the position open."

Emma, strange to say, was not vitally interested in this feature of her job. Seven years! Why, by that time she had hoped to be married and have three children at least.

Yet one year passed, then several. And still Emma reported faithfully at a quarter of nine in Room 206 on the third floor. Six years added a gray hair or two, a droop to her shoulders, a wrinkle in her forehead. And she woke suddenly to a real and vital interest in the fact that the next year was to be hers—a whole, free year, in which to devote herself—to what? Why to whatever would make her services valuable for another six years to the high school and Curtis Hunt and the town of Montrose Highlands.

And so her Sabbatical Year came to Emma. And at its close, back to school, she appeared at the first teachers' meeting of the season, where she knew from experience she would be called upon for a report of what she had done during her absence. And as she sat there and viewed the groups of fellow teachers, a daring impulse to speak the truth arose within her.

When her opportunity came Emma arose and, grasping the chair back in front of her, swept her audience with a grave glance. "Some of my Sabbatical Year," she told them, "was spent at the university; some of it was spent taking a course in Phoenician archeology, the rest of it I put in making myself ready for—marriage—studying how to be a companion, a thrifty helpmate and a home maker." She sat down amid a silence that was audible.

Then smoothly, tactfully, under John Wentworth's hand, the meeting flowed on in the usual channels.

Emma had unconsciously accomplished a strange thing. She had focused upon herself the attention of every fellow teacher, man and woman. And that attention, once captured, remained riveted. For it was impossible not to observe that Emma wore different clothes, and wore them in a new way, and that her personal appearance had grown youthful, yes, more beautiful. The women would have understood had they known that a course in dressmaking and weekly visits to a reliable beauty specialist had been a part of Emma's past year. The men accepted the change at face value, but none the less interested.

John Wentworth, walking home with Emma, discovered that she was womanly, alluring, provocative. He began to regret his many years of bachelorhood and to wonder how soon he could bring them to an end. Here was a woman, drawing a good salary, who had come out bravely and declared she wished to marry. What a treasure and a marvel such a woman was, these modern days!

If Emma cared for Wentworth she gave no outward sign of it that winter, but pursuing her pedagogical way serenely, accepting equally the attentions of the principal, the head of the science department, the history teacher and the young instructor in English. A trifle bitterly the other women teachers compared notes and laid little bets among themselves as to the final outcome.

Then came the spring vacation, from which Emma returned with a radiant, happy look in her eyes and a ring that sparkled triumphantly on its appropriate finger.

Was it John Wentworth or the history man, or—?

But after school in the teachers' restroom Emma satisfied their curiosity. "It's Curtis Hunt, girls. I'm sure you're not surprised."

But as a matter of fact they were, and crowded about her.

"Come, Emma, loosen up!" begged Mabel Southwick. "My year off is due. Tell us what you did that got all the men interested."

"Well," said Emma, twisting her ring with a whimsical glance, "I studied up clothes and I studied—up the gentle art of conversation. I made the most of my looks and I took a correspondence course in household economics, interior decorating and cooking. But well to be frank about it, I'll have to confess that Phoenician archeology did as much for me as anything!"

"Phoenician archeology!" The two words were uttered in chorus.

"Exactly," said Emma. "You see, I knew Curtis Hunt was going to take that course, too!"

Media of the Opera

By H. LOUIS RAYBOLD

In France the bagpipe was a favorite instrument in Marie Antoinette's day. Marie herself piped. Courtiers called it the musette and equipped it with hand bellows so that their pretty faces would not be emperied by hard blowing. Respectability came to the musette when Schubert and Handel wrote pieces for it, when a musette player played in the Opera orchestra in Paris in the Eighteenth century.—Time Magazine.

Asiatic Delicacy

The broad-tailed or fat-tailed sheep found in many parts of Asia are chiefly characterized by the enormous accumulation of fat on each side of the tail bone. The tail is esteemed a great delicacy, and to protect it from being injured by dragging on the ground it is sometimes supported by a board or small pair of wheels. The fat of the tail is often used in place of butter.

Discovered Bacteria

The discovery of bacteria might be traced to the middle of the Seventeenth century, at which time Antony Van Leeuwenhoek, a Holland lens grinder, invented the microscope. In 1683 he reported the presence of minute organisms to the Royal society of London.

Early Italian Gardens

The old-fashioned Italian gardens did not feature flowers. The outstanding feature of these gardens was the greenery. Either screens or trellises were erected in unusual shapes, and ivy or similar plants trained to cover them solidly. These formed a beautiful background for the statues.

No Distinction in Words

"Railroad" and "railway" are used synonymously in the United States. The former is given the preference, although in some cases, as the Southern railway, the latter is the official name. In Great Britain "railway" is used where we use "railroad."—Pathfinder Magazine.

Catching the Vision

Never can any advantage be taken of nature by a trick. The spirit of the world, the great calm presence of the Creator, comes not forth to the sorceries of opium or wine. The sublime vision comes to the pure and simple soul in a clean and chaste body.—Emerson.

Babies Always Babies

Eyen babies of the Stone age had to be amused, judging from a little rattle recently found near Budapest. The handle is in the shape of an animal's head and it makes just as much noise as any baby's plaything of today.

How About Their Stingers?

"Mother," remarked seven-year-old Janet as she watched several mosquitoes gliding silently back and forth over her head, "there's skeeters in this room, but their motors aren't running."—Pathfinder Magazine.

Guerrilla

As an adjective the word "guerrilla" is applied to irregular, although often legitimate warfare conducted by independent bands. As a noun it is applied to one who carried on such warfare.

Doesn't Follow-Up

Opportunity, it should be remembered, knocks at the door. It never conducts a follow-up campaign with prospectuses and other "literature."—Arkansas Gazette.

Environment

While it is illuminating to see how environment molds men, it is absolutely essential that men regard themselves as molders of their environment.—Lippman.

Little Job First

Xanthippe, wife of Socrates, had a realistic mind and believed that a man should provide for his family before rearranging the universe.—American Magazine.

Troubles of a Philosopher

There are so many things I wish to do; so few I am able to do. And the selections I make to work are not very satisfactory.—Ed Howe's Monthly.

Enjoying One's Work

The secret of life is not to do what one likes, but to try to like that which one has to do; and one does like it in time.—Dinah Mulock Craik.

Perfecting Machine Gun

The first modern practical machine gun was invented by Doctor Gatling of Chicago in 1862, and it was put into general use about 1870.

History Just Grows

You can't reason with life. We shape it by the way we are today living it and that's how history is made.—American Magazine.

Historic Records Kept

The notes of the trial of Joan of Arc are deposited in the library of the chamber of deputies in Paris.

Building Mist

In order to receive the most sunlight the orientation of a house should be north and south, east and west.

Must Stick to It

Perhaps perseverance has been the radical principle of every truly great traveler.—J. Foster.

The Garden Murder Case

By S. DAN VYNE

I FELT a premonitory shiver pass down my spine as Vito Phance and I entered the drab boarding house where we had been summoned by District Attorney Parkham. Evidently Phance shared my feelings for he turned to me and murmured, "Like comin' into a tomb, Dan, don't you know?"

Parkham called from the head of the stairs, "Right up here, gentlemen." When he had mounted the steps, the full horror of the situation burst suddenly upon the two of us. Stretched out upon the floor of the hallway was the form of a man and it needed no second glance to prove that he was dead. Herman Gottlieb was his name, Parkham told us.

"Something tells me that there has been murder here," Phance muttered. "What did you think it was—suicide?" a sarcastic voice broke in.

I at once recognized Sergeant Cope of the police force who had been assigned with Phance to the famous "Oriole" murder case a few months before. Phance nodded with a light air of aloofness.

"Tut, tut, sergeant," he drawled. "It might be suicide at that. You never can tell."

He reached into his pocket and, from a leather case, slowly and carefully selected a gold-tipped cigarette. "I wish," he continued reflectively, as he lighted the cigarette, "that the man wasn't dead. I might get him into a poker game and see if he had any inclination toward suicide."

(Phance was referring to his investigation of the "Oriole" murder case, during which he enticed the murderer into a poker game and determined from his actions, not only that he was guilty, but that he was contemplating suicide as well.)

His gray eyes fastened suddenly on the prostrate form, then glanced at the open door behind it, and back once more to the bathrobe about the murdered man.

"Just come out of the bathroom—eh, what?" he ejaculated. "Sergeant, what does that suggest to your mind?" "Nothing," replied Cope facetiously, "unless he'd enraged some one who was in the habit of using the bathroom about six o'clock in the morning which is the hour when the doctor says the murder happened."

Phance smiled pleasantly out of his gray eyes.

"Really, sergeant, I'm gettin' fonder and fonder of you every case we're on. A most interestin' and valuable suggestion. Would you mind callin' the landlady?"

A moment later she was before him, proving to be a slatternly woman with a Cockney accent. Phance flicked the ashes carelessly from his cigarette before speaking.

"Was this man Gottlieb who's just been killed, in the habit of usin' the bathroom more than seemed necessary?" he asked at last.

"I give you my word, sir," she answered, "that there was a bit of complaint among the lodgers about his locking the door just at the time they wanted it. Mr. Tynge said once, 'I heard the old devil singin' in his bath, like a bloom'n' linnin, just at the time when I wanted to shave!'"

"What ones of your lodgers go to work about six o'clock?" Phance asked quickly.

"There's only Henry Young, sir, the taxi driver," she said.

Phance turned with dramatic suddenness to Sergeant Cope.

"Call headquarters and order them to arrest Young?" he directed. "There's your murderer!"

It developed, however, that the arrest was never to be made. In the afternoon, when Phance and I were in Parkham's office, Cope entered and told of Young's death in a cab wreck.

"Lucky for you, Parkham," Phance remarked. "You'd never have convicted him in spite of his guilt. Can you picture a man enraged at what he felt to be a diabolical plot to keep him out of the bathroom each mornin' just as he was gettin' ready for the day? At last, he could endure the situation no longer. Unfamiliar with bathroom technique, he lay in wait and slew the man he believed conspired against him. Cold-blooded, premeditated and all that, but could you find a jury that didn't have at least one member who'd experienced that sort of thing in his own boardin' house? Yes, it's lucky for you that you didn't have to attempt conviction."

He lighted a fresh gold-tipped cigarette.

"A most amazing case," he resumed dulcetly, "but the sort in which no jury would ever return any other verdict than justifiable homicide."

Whiskers Don't Make Men

I have a theory concerning men. It is my belief that a man need not be tough-whiskered to be brave and that a "pink whisker" college boy will stand up as well in the face of long continued danger as, for instance, the average "hard-boiled" army sergeant. I saw my theory proved in France during the war when men of apparent physical strength exhibited less endurance than softer looking men whose minds were trained and tough if their bodies were not.—Clyde Edgerly in "Down the World's Most Dangerous Rivers."