

The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME XLVII NO. 42

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1930

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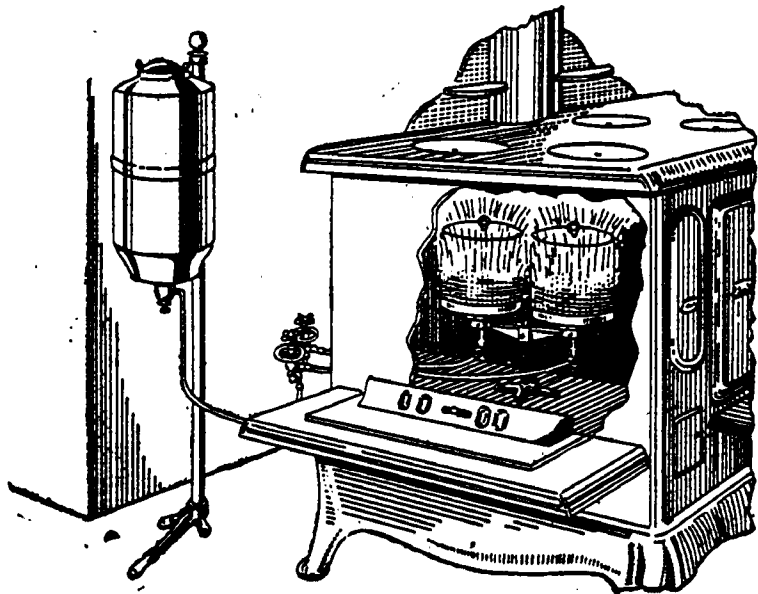


Week of Sept. 8th to 13th SPECIALS

I.G.A. Pancake Flour, 1 package Both for 36c
Table Syrup, Monadnock, lg. jug.
Lux 2 lg. pkgs. 41c
I.G.A. Peaches 2 lg. cans 45c
Fancy Halves, Delicious Sweet Syrup
I.G.A. Coffee { 'T' Blend 35c
 'G' Blend 28c
 'A' Blend 23c
I.G.A. Pure Cocoa 1/2 lb. can 11c
Richly Flavored and Very Nutritious
I.G.A. Peas 3 No. 2 cans 61c
Sifted Sweet—New Pack, Stock Your Pantry Now
I.G.A. Jelly Powder, all flavors 3 pkgs. 21c
Post's Bran Flakes pkg. 11c
Fancy Prunes, large size 2 lbs. 21c
Lemon Cookies lb. 19c
Jim Dandy—Delicious, Fresh Baked
Corned Beef No. 1 can 21c
Merton—Once Tried—Always Used
I.G.A. Matches, Double Tipped 6 lg. boxes 18c

GOODNOW, DERBY & RALEIGH

Odd Fellows Block



The Champion Oil Burner

The Burner with More Heat.

All the heat you want—and when you want it!

Absolute Safety! Silent! Low Operating Cost!
Long Life! Come in and look them over.

William F. Clark

AGENT Tel. 64-3 ANTRIM, N. H.

LAKE ICE!

You can always depend on ICE to keep your food fresh
and pure, as pure, clean ICE protects health

Under any and all conditions you can depend on
having daily deliveries of ICE, from

Millard A. Edwards, Antrim
TELEPHONE 75

The Keene National Bank

KEENE, N. H.

Commercial Banking
National Savings Department
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THE PRIMARY ELECTION PAST HISTORY

Antrim Favors Morrill for Governor by One Vote and Nominates Hiram W. Johnson for Representative

The weather on Tuesday was an ideal Fall day and good enough for a very much larger vote, in town as well as throughout the state. The polls in town opened at 10 o'clock and closed at 3 o'clock; the result of the voting was announced soon after five o'clock, which figures appear herewith.

On the face of incomplete returns, it is conceded that John G. Winant has been nominated for Governor. U. S. Senator Keyes and Congressman Wason were unopposed; for Councilor Fred Wadleigh is the nominee; State Senator, Charles F. Butler; George Hardy for Commissioner in the County district. The voting by town democrats was very light.

For Governor—Moore r 9, Morrill r 78, Winant r 77, Noone d 4, Small d 3.
For U. S. Senator—Keyes r 134, Blandin d 1, Noone d 5.
For Representative in Congress—E. H. Wason r 146.
For Council, 4th Dist.—Newell r 10, Peaslee r 31, Wadleigh r 68, Walker r 22.
For Senate, 9th Dist.—Butler r 124, Farmer r 26, Doon d 4, Jameson d 4.
For Sheriff—Monteith r 100, O'Dowd d 10.
For Register of Deeds—Barker r 19, Clough r 66, Paquette r 3, Wheeler r 15, Haggerty d 6, O'Neil d 2.
For Solicitor—Haselton r 97, Lemelin r 17, Sullivan d 9.
For Treasurer—Gagne r 9, Goodale r 62, Johnson r 31, Lucier d 9.
For Register of Probate—Copp r 118, Dearborn d 9.
For Commissioner, Country District—Gamash r 8, Hardy r 21, Jacques r 7, Jameson r 15, Smith r 61, Cassidy d 2, Frye d 2, Gainey d 1, Jameson d 3.
For Representative—Hiram Johnson r 117, Morton Paige r 46, H. P. Warden d 9.
For Moderator—Hiram Johnson r 139, Charles Jameson d 4.
Delegate to State Convention—Henry Hurlin r 139.
For Supervisors of Check List, 3—John D. Hutchinson r 136, Arthur Proctor r 135, Alwin Young r 132, Warren Combs d 10, A. L. Cunningham d 10, James I. Patterson d 10.

IMPROVEMENTS TO HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING

Several Repairs and Changes in the School Building, with New Toilet Systems, Are Great Improvement

The Reporter thinks that it voices the sentiment of all our people when we say that we wish Antrim had a nice new High School building, and that the need is great. But we have not—and must get along the best we can with what we have. And what we have at our village school property must be cared for with a great deal of thought and attention.

During the past week the School Board has been doing much work in improving the building and its surroundings. The doors have been changed so that now they all swing outward. Doors have been made where there were windows leading to the fire escapes. Decks have been changed in the high school room to give better lighting effect and two east windows closed, thus to avoid front light and shadows. New treads have replaced old ones on the front stairs. New filing cabinets and lockers have been installed. New blackboards have been added in different rooms. Repairs of less importance have been made about the interior of the building, which with new paint have done much for the convenience of teachers and pupils and for the preservation of the building. Removing two trees, one in front and one in the rear of the building, has also greatly improved things.

Perhaps the greatest improvement that has been made is the installing of new toilet arrangements, which has been done at considerable expense, and appears to be about the best thing that a school building of this kind can possibly have. This however will not prove the benefit it should unless well taken care of. The cement floors in both the boys' and girls' compartments, the radiators for heating properly, and everything having been done in an approved manner, needs constant care—not being supervised occasionally, but all the time. Pupils have not the care and are not expected to properly look after such things; someone with the necessary years of experience should be responsible for keeping the new arrangement in excellent condition. To get the best out of a good thing the best of care must be taken of it. The School Board has the confidence of our people that they will put into effect proper rules and regulations governing this matter.

The sanitary conditions of a school building are very important, and for the good health of our scholars in years to come this matter must be given the best of attention while they are confined in the school room. Having now something worthwhile is the principle reason for giving it the best of care.

The School Board deserve much praise for the interest they are taking in putting things in nice shape for school work, and for the judicious use of the money in their hands for such purposes. Yet they are hindered to some extent by not having money enough to make all the improvements which appear to be necessary.

What would be further improvements and doubtless work out to advantage would be two or three additional windows at the west side of the high school room. Another real need is the changing of the location of the back stairs, so that a straight run may be had or a way made with much more natural light than is now possible to have.

Perhaps the greatest need is the services of a janitor all the time, and not be deprived of him when he is needed most. We are not criticising any janitor—they have always given all the time to the job for which they were paid and as far as known perfectly satisfactory service on a part time plan. It will be readily seen however from reading the above that some one must needs do additional supervision and work; closer attention must be given matters from now on. The customary plan as practiced heretofore must necessarily be changed and it would seem that it can't be satisfactorily done without employing a janitor full time. Should this plan be considered favorably by the School Board—and they have given it some consideration—it is hoped they will be able to work out satisfactorily in their yearly arrangement and thus be able to accomplish much more in the care and preservation of our school property and the improvements recently made.

The schools reopened for another year on Monday of this week, with the following teachers in charge:

High School—Headmaster, Thomas C. Chaffee; 1st Asst., Miss Hazel Fitts; 2d Asst., Miss Margaret Maxwell.

Grades 1, 2—Miss Gertrude Hersey; Grades 3, 4—Miss Alice Cuddihy; Grades 5, 6—Miss Charlotte E. Balch; Grades 7, 8—Mrs. Jessie Black.

East Antrim—Miss Ruth Bassett. North Branch—Miss Helen Crosby. Center—Mrs. Gladys Phillips. Supervisor of Music—Mrs. Elizabeth Felker.

Supervisor of Drawing—Miss Edith Messer.

The total enrollment of the Village schools is 168.

The public school calendar for 1930—31 is printed herewith:

All Schools open on and Close on
Monday, Sept. 8 Wednesday, Nov. 26
Monday, Dec. 1 Friday, Dec. 19
Monday, Jan. 5 Friday, Feb. 20
Monday, March 2 Friday, April 24
Monday, May 4 Friday, June 12
High school will close on Friday, June 19, one week later than the elementary schools.

At the Main St. Soda Shop

"Where Candies of Quality are Sold"

25c tubes Zinc Ointment "Lilly Brand" 19c
25c size Infants' Suppositories "Lilly Brand" 19c
60c size Eff. Sodium Phosphate 39c
25c size Mavis Talcum Powder 19c
50c pint size Best Witchazel 29c
\$1.00 size Malted Milk 79c
\$1.00 size Imported Russian Oil 75c
\$1.00 size Listerine 79c
35c size Palmolive Shaving Cream 29c
50c size Emulsified Coconut Oil Shampoo 39c
50c size Mennen's Shaving Cream 39c

At the Main St. Soda Shop

SCHOOL SUPPLIES

Everything needed for School can be found here from pencil to copy book.

Watch our Windows the last of this week for one of the most attractive offers for children FREE to celebrate the fifty-sixth year since first going into Drug Store, September 1874.

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

Anna's Convenience Shoppe

ELM STREET, ANTRIM

Gifts, Gowns, Hosiery and Underwear

Orders Taken for Fall Gowns and Other Articles
Not in Stock

TOPICS OF THE DAY

Presented to Reporter Readers in Concise Form

Released information from the Secretary of State, Enoch D. Fuller, says that he is a candidate for re-election to this position when the Legislature of 1931 convenes. We have read somewhere that Hon. Frederick I. Blackwood, a former acting Secretary of State, will also be a candidate.

The New Hampshire Tuberculosis Association will hold a clinic in the community hall, Hillsboro, on Friday, Sept. 12, at 1:30 p.m. Dr. R. B. Kerr, lung specialist, will be the examining physician; assisted by Miss Mildred Gage, R. N., County Tuberculosis Nurse.

The home of Carl D. Abbott of Franconia, was the scene of a pleasant gathering Sunday of last week when Mr. Abbott's brother and three sisters met for their annual reunion. Twenty-seven sat down to dinner under the trees on the lawn.

Stanley G. Warner was at his home in Peterboro last week after spending the summer at the Roscoe B. Jackson Memorial laboratory at Bar Harbor, Me. The laboratory is under the direction of Dr. Clarence C. Little, former president of the Universities of Maine and Michigan. Mr. Warner is a native of Antrim, son of Dr. and Mrs. F. G. Warner.

Fire believed to have been caused by a bolt of lightning early Tuesday morning of last week completely destroyed the picturesque Grand hotel in Mont Vernon and slightly damaged one of four nearby cottages. The loss may run well over \$100,000 of which \$35,000 is covered by insurance on the 100-room hotel.

AGAIN ANTRIM WINS

Taking Game Saturday Puts Our Team in Third

The Antrim base ball team to wear on Saturday last and came home victors in a game played with the team of that town; score was ten to five.

The winning of the game on Saturday last places the local team in third place in the Contoocook Valley League. The games not played on account of rain, leaves five more to play; three will be played on the home grounds and two out of town. On Saturday of this week the Antrim boys go to Concord to play the Rumford Press.

MILK NOTICE!

In the recent cow test, George S. Wheeler lost some of his cows, and he desires The Reporter to state that he is now delivering milk from accredited stock, and wishes his customers to so understand it. He hopes soon to have an approved herd of cows for his milk business. Adv.

which is owned by George E. Bates, 73, also owner of a Florida hotel.

The new stretch of improved road between Stoddard and Antrim was opened to heavy trucks for the first time last week Tuesday, although the state highway department officials opened the road for pleasure cars a few days earlier. Heavy cars were barred in order to let freshly poured cement on one of the new bridges to become harder. There are 2 large bridges in the project, one of three 50-foot spans at Island Pond, Stoddard and one with a 50-foot span near the Antrim end of the work, at North Branch village.

FAVORITE COLORS FOR SHOES INCLUDE BROWN, GREEN, WINE

By JULIA BOTTOMLEY



According to orders from fashion headquarters footwear must be as lovely and as colorful as the gown, suit or ensemble with which it is worn. Which means with the costumes in the new and exceedingly handsome dark greens, deep wine and various brown colorings which are scheduled for the coming months we are going to wear shoes made of fine supple kid in perfect match colorings.

It is very evident that the creators of our frocks, our wraps, our headwear and our footwear have made it a point to "get together" and talk it over with the result that we are going to match from head to foot especially in view of the fact that the jeweler, the pocketbook maker and even the handkerchief designer have joined this matchmaking group.

It is a matter for rejoicing that shoe stylists have selected fine soft and supple kid as the medium for our fall and winter shoes. A kid shoe, like a kid glove, has a decided elasticity which the smartly attired woman demands in her footwear, for the woman with a reputation for being well dressed at all times—who is invariably the subject of admiring glances—is the woman who is absolutely comfortable in her clothes. One among many arguments in favor of kid for milady's shoe is that being more or less porous, it allows the foot to breathe, as it were, hence its comfort. Then again it is resilient and a shoe made of it conforms to the foot like a glove to the hand.

The well dressed woman selects her

shoes with the same discrimination that is exercised in choosing a gown or a hat, for the footwear can make or mar the entire costume. Today color is one of the greatest factors in shoes. Leather specialists have recognized and appreciated this fashion consideration. In typical American spirit they have met the challenge with the result that kid shoes are easily obtainable in almost any color from deep wine, green and copper brown to the most esthetic pastel shades.

Shoes in tuneful color play an im-

HINTS FOR HOUSEKEEPERS

Salads and fresh fruit desserts are good for the family and are simple to prepare in summer.

In the efficient kitchen food moves in only one direction from the time it arrives at the kitchen until it is ready to serve.

The tomato has taken its place beside the orange as a source of necessary vitamins in the diet. Can plenty of tomatoes this year.

A backyard playground equipped with slides, swings, a sandpile, or toys for both active and quiet play may keep the child away from the danger of passing motorists.

portant part in achieving sartorial perfection for each of the costumes in the picture. The afternoon frock to the left is of rose-rust faille silk with the inevitable lingerie touch of dainty lace at the neck and the wrists. Brown kid pumps with beige trim complete the color symphony.

The ensemble is of silk in that very new dark color designated as date-plum—one of the off-black shades heralded for this fall. Please to observe the three-quarter length of the coat for it confirms the news of a coming vogue for long-coat ensembles. The coat is lined with a lightweight matching wool fabric with stitched bands of the same trimming as the dress. The hat is in self-color and the kid shoes are a deep wine tone. (© 1935, Western Newspaper Union.)

How to Make the

Blueberry Pudding

Easy enough for an inexperienced bride to get ready, and delicious enough to offer to the most distinguished person you know, is this quick blueberry pudding for which the bureau of home economics of the United States Department of Agriculture furnishes a recipe:

1 quart blueberries 1 cup soft bread crumbs.
1 cup sugar 1 tbs. salted butter.
1/2 cup water 1 tbs. lemon juice, if desired.
1/2 tsp. salt

Pick over the berries, wash, drain, mix with the sugar, water and salt and boil for five minutes. Combine the bread crumbs and butter, add to the hot fruit, stir until well mixed, and let stand on the back of the stove for about 30 minutes, but do not let the pudding cook. Add the lemon juice and serve the pudding while still warm with plain or whipped cream.

HOMEMAKERS PREFER KITCHENS THAT ARE LIGHT AND AIRY

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

When a homemaker looks over a house with the possible intention of renting or buying it, she lingers in the kitchen longer than in any other room. It is vital to her that her workshop should be light and airy, of good proportions and with a pleasant exposure and outlook. Of special importance is the equipment—not only what it is, but how each piece is placed with relation to all the others. The homemaker has to think of the work that will go on in the kitchen, of how she goes about each task, and what equipment and tools she will need to do it easily.

Builders have been known to supply excellent ranges, cabinets, sinks and ice boxes, all placed so that many unnecessary steps were taken by the housewife in her daily work. After the water and gas pipes and the electric wiring have been put in and the sink installed with cement, it is expensive to make changes. When one is planning and building a new home this difficulty can be anticipated while the house is still on paper.

Even when mistakes have been made with some of the fixed equipment, it may be possible to move other pieces about to correct matters somewhat. One of the larger kitchen furnishings which can usually be moved is the kitchen cabinet. If it is on casters. As the sink and the work table or cabinet are the nucleus of the food preparation center, it saves steps to have the cabinet as close to the sink as space permits. In the illustration, taken by the bureau of economics of the United States Department of Agriculture, the cabinet is at right angles to the sink in a rather small kitchen. After mixing a cake, for instance, bowls and other utensils can be put immediately on the drainboard to be washed, without any extra steps. Water is within reach for filling saucepans or using in recipes, as well as

for washing vegetables or fruits or cleaning up dishes.

At the sink there should be brushes for cleaning vegetables, paring knives, measuring cup, scissors, strainers, colander and other small articles, hung up if possible. The garbage can should also be near the sink. As one thinks over the various tasks to be done in



Handy Food Preparation Center.

the kitchen in the course of a day, it will be realized that sometimes the same kind of tools are wanted in more than one place. A few duplicate articles which can be found quickly and without walking about will be worth many times their cost. For instance, sharp knives are wanted for paring and cutting foods in the food preparation center, and also in the serving center. A bread knife kept by the bread box and board or placed on the table with the bread will save extra steps and unused cut slices of bread. One might have two measuring cups: one at the work table or cabinet, and one near the sink.

STORY FOR THE CHILDREN WHEN THE SANDMAN COMES

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

The Twins, Latitude and Longitude, were telling their story to David, and all that they did and all the help they gave.

"It all sounds very fine," agreed David. He really couldn't help liking the twins.

"We're all over the world," Latitude said, "but perhaps we mean more to ships and the people on ships than to any others."

"When anything happens they can always send word just exactly where they are by telling what we measure. 'If it weren't for us they'd have a hard time.'"

"It would be pretty difficult to simply send word they were somewhere on the Atlantic Ocean, for example."

"We heard you were adventuring, and as we're most important inhabitants of the Living Map, we stopped to have a chat."

"We called out to you awhile ago, but then we were so busy for a few moments we didn't have time to chat ourselves."

"Then we thought we'd talk to you here, you see."

"That's mighty kind of you," David said. He really did like the twins immensely.

"We have an engagement to lecture this afternoon," said Latitude, "on the 'Long and Short of it'—that is the

subject of our lecture, but before we go we'd like you to hear our song."

"I'd be delighted to hear the song," David exclaimed, and he meant it. He thought it would certainly be something to tell them when he got back home again.

"We'll sing the first verse, then the chorus, then go back to the second verse," they said.

"We're Longitude and Latitude, the twins who measure the earth. One is fat, the other is thin; to see us causes you mirth."

In books we're very complicated, and often we are greatly hated, but we pass it off with a grin and a laugh as we distance the earth up, down and in half."

"We're Longitude and Latitude," the twins sang, and they sang it very well. David was certainly my friends now."

"But in spite of that, I like them. They are as jolly as can be, and really, I feel as though those Twins were certainly my friends now."

(© 1935, Western Newspaper Union.)

Mites Attack Oranges

Oranges or grapefruit which have a rusty appearance have been attacked by rust mites, animals so small that it has been estimated that half a million of them could find room on a grapefruit. These insects puncture the outer cells of the rind and suck the oil from it. Although the food value of such fruit is not reduced greatly, buyers generally prefer bright fruit, consequently the russets sell at a discount of 25 to 50 cents a box.

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lengthwise. Remove as much of the white portion as possible without breaking the shell, cut the pulp into small pieces, cook in a small quantity of hot water for ten minutes, or until tender, and drain. To the melted fat add the bread crumbs, stir until well mixed, and reserve half of the crumbs for the top. To the remaining crumbs add the other ingredients and the eggplant pulp, mix thoroughly, pile lightly into the eggplant shells, sprinkle the top with the crumbs, place in a shallow baking dish, pour a few tablespoons of hot water around the shells to keep them from sticking, and bake in a moderate oven for 30 minutes. Serve in the baking dish.

Vegetables Which Can Be Scooped Out to Make Container for Filling



Eggplant Scooped Out and Filled With Dressing.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Among the various stuffings used for vegetables like cymbalings and eggplant which can be scooped out to make a container for the filling, the following has been found very good by the bureau of home economics of the United States Department of Agriculture. The eggplant pulp is cooked and mixed with the other ingredients:

1 large eggplant 1 cup cooked string beans, peas, or other left-over vegetable
4 tbs. melted butter or other fat 1/2 cup dry bread crumbs
1 small onion, finely chopped 1 tsp. salt
Pepper

Wash and cut the eggplant in half



A Sour Stomach

In the same time it takes a dose of soda to bring a little temporary relief of gas and sour stomach, Phillips Milk of Magnesia has acidity completely checked, and the digestive organs all tranquilized. Once you have tried this form of relief you will cease to worry about your diet and experience a new freedom in eating.

This pleasant preparation is just as good for children, too. Use it whenever coated tongue or fetid breath signals need of a sweetener. Physicians will tell you that every spoonful of Phillips Milk of Magnesia neutralizes many times its volume in acid. Get the genuine, the name Phillips is important. Imitations do not act the same!

PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia



PARKER'S HAIR BALM
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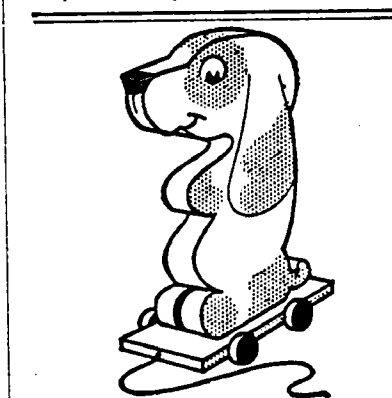
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How Islands Got Name

If you think the Canary Islands were so named because the trees were full of yellow songsters, guess again. Large numbers of dogs roaming around caused King Juba II of the Mauretanians, who discovered the islands, to take the Latin name "canaries," meaning "dogs" and bestow it on the place.—Exchange.

Lincoln and Jefferson

Records show that Lincoln and Jefferson were the two Presidents who did not claim church membership.—Country Home.



WHEN BABIES

FRET THERE are times when a baby is too fretful or feverish to be sung to sleep. There are some pains a mother cannot put away. But there's quick comfort in Castoria!

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ASTHMA REMEDY

SOME TIMELY HINTS ABOUT FOOD FOR THE FAMILY TABLE

By NELLIE MAXWELL

It is often in the early fall days we suffer from the stifling heat; then, if ever, we need to serve food that will be appealing and refreshing.

Apple Surprise.—Peel and core six good flavored apples, and place them in a shallow pan. Sprinkle with three-fourths of a cupful of

sugar and pour over one-half cupful of water, simmer for a few minutes, then fill the cavities with one small can of diced pineapple and place half a cupful of cinnamon candies around the apples. Cook for twenty or more minutes, then add one-half cupful of nuts and one marshmallow for each apple. Cook again until the apples are tender, remove and cool. Serve with whipped cream.

Chocolate Butterscotch Pudding.—Take two cupfuls of scalded milk, two and one-half tablespoonfuls of cornstarch, one-fourth of a cupful of sugar, four tablespoonfuls of cocoa and a pinch of salt. Mix until well blended, then cook until smooth and thick. Add the vanilla (a few drops), twelve marshmallows and six pieces of butterscotch. Mix until all the ingredients are well blended. Pour into molds and chill. Serve with whipped cream.

Peanut Pudding.—Dissolve one package of lemon gelatin in boiling water or half water and the other fruit juice, using a pint of liquid; stir in three-fourths of a cupful of grape-nuts, three-fourths of a cupful of cooked chopped prunes, three-fourths of a cupful each of raisins and nuts chopped, and one cupful of ground peanut brittle. Stir all into the hot gelatin and when well mixed set away to mold. Serve with whipped cream.

Salmon Souffle.—Flake a can of salmon and season with paprika, salt and lemon juice. Cook one-half cupful each of bread crumbs and milk ten minutes and add to the salmon; then add the yolks of three eggs, beat on thick and lemon colored and cut

and fold in the stiffly beaten whites of the eggs. Turn into a buttered baking dish and bake until firm.

Egg Sandwich.—Chop hard cooked eggs, moisten with lemon juice, season with salt and pepper, spread over a lettuce leaf, place on a buttered slice of bread. Cover with a plain buttered slice.

Raisin Sandwich.—Butter brown bread cut very thin and cover one slice with chopped raisins mixed with mayonnaise.

Brabant Dressing.—Beat four egg yolks, add one teaspoonful each of mustard and salt and one tablespoonful of sugar, one tablespoonful of butter, four tablespoonfuls of vinegar and a dash of red pepper. Cook all until thick, in a double boiler. Cool and

add cupful of whipped cream and one cupful of nut meats.

Where the child must carry a lunch at school, every effort should be made to make the food appetizing. Fresh fruit when it is possible should always be included. Jams, jellies, dried fruits such as figs, prunes and raisins or dates will help

out when apples, oranges and fresh fruits are not available.

Fruit Paste.—Thoroughly mix chopped dates, raisins, dry figs and finely ground nuts with orange juice and a little cream. Spread generously on thin, buttered bread.

Quick Orange Jam.—Take two cupfuls of orange pulp and juice, one lemon, pulp and juice, and one and one-half cupfuls of sugar. Boil ten minutes. Put into jelly glasses and seal. Serve in sandwiches or with toast. A small glass of this jam makes a dainty addition to the lunch-basket.

For a wholesome sandwich, spread one slice of the buttered bread with orange marmalade and the other with cottage cheese. Put together and wrap.

Carrot, Celery and Nut Sandwich.—Mix ground raw carrots, celery and nuts with lemon juice and boiled dressing. Put the mixture into cases made by scooping out a roll cut in half. Fit the halves together.

Party Sandwiches.—These should be served as soon as prepared. Mash bananas and fresh raspberries in equal amounts and moisten with sweet cream, add a pinch of salt and a bit of sugar if needed. Spread white bread with butter, then with the fruit mixture. Put the slices together and cut into fancy shapes. If the fresh berries are not obtainable, use raspberry jelly. If desired especially festive, decorate the top of small sandwiches cut into rounds with a spot of the jelly.

(© 1935, Western Newspaper Union.)

Dry Air Is Necessary to Avoid Mildew

Protection from mildew is best afforded by having a dry atmosphere where susceptible articles are stored. The attic is better than the cellar for articles not in immediate use, because the air in it is drier. Where mildew is prevalent, the atmosphere inside closets may be dried off to some extent by keeping a pail of unslaked lime in the closet, replacing it as soon as it becomes slaked. The door of the closet should be snug and tight when closed.

A mildew wall paper is likely to spread mildew through to any fresh layer of paper that is put over it, especially since wall papers are put on the walls with a starchy paste. A method that has been suggested for removing mold spots is to apply with a soft sponge a solution of one part salicylic acid in four parts alcohol. If this fails to remove the spots satisfactorily, the old paper should be removed and the walls repapered in dry weather.

Good ventilation and plenty of sunlight will help materially to prevent the development of mildew.

Polo Ponies Used by Tom Hitchcock



Thomas Hitchcock, Sr., with "Kathrina" and "Laura," which are being used by his son, Thomas, Jr., the veteran internationalist, in the polo series against the British team.

Sport Notes

Now that miniature golf is so popular somebody might start a miniature tree-sitting contest.

A curfew is now demanded in Chicago for miniature night golf. A club would be more effective.

The new stadium being built at Notre Dame will seat 55,000, twice as many as the old stands held.

Sammy Byrd, Yankee outfielder, rejected an offer to become a golf professional in order to remain in baseball.

Art Nehf boasts the distinction of pitching four shut-out games during the first month he was with the Braves.

Ben Tincup, the ancient Indian pitcher, is still going good for Louisville, though his work is mostly in relief roles.

Fresco Thompson, Philly second baseman, who has been ridden all season by fans, is certain to be traded next season.

A miniature golf course has been installed on the river packet Betsy Ann, operating between Pittsburgh and Louisville.

Tennis is today the most international of games, with the same rules of play observed in all the advanced countries of the world.

The St. Louis Browns are the only club in either major league that has not won a pennant, and the club is playing cellar ball this year.

There are fifteen golf clubs in or within the suburbs of Seattle, Wash., besides a score of baby courses, driving courses and putting greens.

Al Singer, lightweight champ, was a frail lad when he started boxing and his handler, Hymie Caplin, had to put him through a building up process.

Johnny Dobbs, veteran manager in the Southern league, says infielders with football experience advance rapidly because they have learned to use their hips.

Charley Short, famous fighter, but for some years a referee, has officiated in 8,392 bouts, but most of them were between college men, four and five fights in one show.

After a session lasting two and one-half hours, club owners of the National league, meeting recently in New York City, decided not to change the so-called lively ball.

Helen Wills' Return



Mrs. Helen Wills Moody has announced that she would play in both the women's national championship tennis tourney and the Wightman cup matches next year, as well as in California tournaments at Los Angeles and San Francisco this fall.

Seeing Big League Baseball

By BILLY EVANS

Sports writer, Big League Umpire and General Manager of the Cleveland Indians

In the old days the umpires often permitted the player to remain in the game after using verbal epithets that would just about cost the umpire of today his job unless he met them with drastic measures. When the player gets rough, treat him much rougher, was a version much employed in handling situations in the old days. The late Tim Hurst was a past master at this style of umpiring. Tim was never at a loss for words and there was a tobacco flavor to everything he said. In a game at New York one day, Hurst was umpiring the plate, and I was working the bases. Jack Chesbro was pitching for New York, Jack Kleinow catching, Jim Delehanty, then with Washington, was the batter. In those days Chesbro had a fast breaking spitball. With the count two balls and two strikes, Chesbro threw a splitter that Hurst ruled a ball. Both Chesbro and Kleinow disputed the decision, Catcher Kleinow taking Hurst seriously to task. Hurst, more to end the argument than for any other reason, said to Kleinow:

"We will put it up to Delehanty. Where was that last one, Jim?"

"Right through the heart of the plate. Calling that one a ball established the belief that you are blind," Hurst was in a rage.

"Hit the next one, for you're out, no matter how high, low or wide it may be," he fairly bellowed. Catcher Jack Kleinow knew that Tim Hurst was a man of his word, also knew that Tim was mighty sore. Despite the fact that the count was three balls and two strikes, he signaled to Chesbro for a waste ball. Not quite comprehending Kleinow's intentions, Chesbro shook him off, but he came back with the same sign. Chesbro threw a ball a foot wide of the plate, and as Delehanty started to jog down to first base, sure he had received a base on balls, Hurst was heard to shout:

"Strike Three!"

Tim Hurst, a New Yorker by birth and desire, was one of those who figured you were just existing when not in the big city. The idea of staying overnight in Philadelphia, only 90 miles from New York, was the height of folly to Hurst. So when umpiring in Philadelphia he always made it a point to get an early train out of North Philadelphia for New York. The 5:17 was his favorite and he invariably made it.

In those days Sunday ball was not played in New York. It was a Saturday afternoon and St. Louis was playing in Philadelphia. With no game on Sunday, getting the 5:17 on Saturday meant that Hurst would not have to come back to Philadelphia until Monday at noon. When the Athletics came to bat in the eighth inning, St. Louis was beaten about 13 to 2. Jack Powell, who was pitching for St. Louis, noted that Tim looked at his watch as the inning started. That gave him an idea.

"Don't worry about the 5:17, Tim, you're not going to make it today, I'm too wild," Hurst realized that Powell was purposely passing the batters in order to make him lose his train. The next three batters were "Topsy" Hartzel, Rube Oldring and Danny Murphy. Hurst called them out on nine pitched balls, although not one of them was within a foot of the plate. Topsy Hartzel roared, but Oldring and Murphy, wise to what Tim was doing, gleefully watched Tim call them out. He made the 5:17.

Umpires may be a necessary evil, but no one connected with the game is more deserving of credit than the men who pioneered as umpires. In the old days one man handled the ball game, now in some games there are three umpires, and in a world series, four of them. Baseball owes much to such veterans as Bob Emslie, Hank O'Day, Tommy Connelly, the late Jack Sheridan, "Slik" O'Loughlin and Tim Hurst.

The New York Football Giants, with Benny Friedman, former All-American, as their star, will play five of their seventeen professional games this season at night. Three night games will be played at the Polo grounds, one at Newark and one at Portsmouth.

Robert Maranville, sparkplug of the Braves, and who possesses possibly more color than any other player in the National league, recently accepted a Boston sport writer's invitation to dinner in a swanky eating place in New York.

Impressed by the ritzy surroundings, the Rabbit walked with his most dignified front to a table to which a bowing headwaiter took himself and host. Seated, he started on a good story.

"Pardon, Mr. Maranville," a waiter broke in, "will you have a serviette?" The Rabbit looked up, then grinned. "Hell, no, boy! I ain't had anything to drink in more than a year now."

H. C. ("Curley") Byrd has started his nineteenth year as athletic leader at the University of Maryland when his football squad reported at College park. Byrd's big job now at the Old Line institution is assistant to the president, but he also remains as athletic director and head gridiron coach. At one time, and up until about seven years ago, he handled all of Maryland's major sport teams.

If the big league home-run hitters do not slacken their pace, 1,600 home runs are due to be hit by both circuits this year. They have been averaging one and one-third home runs per game all season.

There is a possibility that both big league individual records for home run hitting also will be broken, for the pace setters are now ahead of any past schedule.

"If you think Albie Booth is a pretty fair football player, wait until you see a lad named Crowley romping around next fall for Yale," remarked Ralph Irvine Sasse, Army's new head football coach, as we were having a midsummer gridiron pow-wow. "They tell me Crowley will be another sensation at New Haven."

Sasse thinks Harvard as well as Yale will be among the strongest of eastern football outfits this year, with the prospect that the annual classic between these two ancient rivals will be one of the best of the campaign.

Army plays both the Crimson and Blue, which happens to be why Ralph Irvine Sasse is devoting some part of his thought to the subject.

Herb Pruett, veteran National league twirler, is having a good year with the New York Giants and his work has been much to keep McGraw's team on the top in the flag race.

Herb Pruett, veteran National league twirler, is having a good year with the New York Giants and his work has been much to keep McGraw's team on the top in the flag race.

LEADING RADIO PROGRAMS

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

N. B. C. RED NETWORK—September 14
7:30 p. m. Chase and Sanborn.
8:15 p. m. Atwater Kent.
9:15 p. m. Studebaker Champions.

N. B. C. BLUE NETWORK
8:30 p. m. Williams Oll-O-Matics.
9:00 p. m. Enna Jettick Melodies.

COLUMBIA SYSTEM
12:30 p. m. Columbia Ensemble.
1:00 p. m. And. Jazz. Organ.
2:30 p. m. Paul Tremaine orchestra.
4:30 p. m. Crockett Mountaineers.
7:00 p. m. Jesse Crawford, organ.
8:00 p. m. Majestic Program.
9:00 p. m. Mayhew Lake Band.
9:30 p. m. Around the Samovar.

N. B. C. RED NETWORK—September 15
7:00 a. m. Jolly Bill and Jane.
10:15 a. m. Radio Household Institute.
11:00 a. m. Moxie Hostess.
7:30 p. m. A & P Gypsies.
8:30 p. m. General Motors.
9:30 p. m. Sign of the Shell.

N. B. C. BLUE NETWORK
7:00 a. m. Quaker Crackles Man.
12:45 p. m. National Farm, Home Hour.
6:00 p. m. Peppodent—Amos 'n' Andy.
6:30 p. m. Roxy and His Gang.
7:15 p. m. Tastyest Jester.
8:00 p. m. Moxie Hostess.
8:30 p. m. Real Folks.
9:00 p. m. Stromberg Carlson.

COLUMBIA SYSTEM
9:00 a. m. Time Table Meals.
10:15 a. m. Senator Arthur Capper.
11:00 a. m. Columbia Revue.
2:00 p. m. Columbia Ensemble.
4:00 p. m. Dancing by the Sea.
7:00 p. m. Burleigh's Syncopated Hist.
7:30 p. m. Navy Band Concert.
8:00 p. m. Arabesque.
8:30 p. m. Toscha Seidel and orch.
9:00 p. m. Robert Burns Panatela pro.
9:30 p. m. Jesse Crawford, organ.

N. B. C. RED NETWORK—September 16
7:00 a. m. Jolly Bill and Jane.
9:45 a. m. National Farm, Home Hour.
10:15 a. m. Radio Household Institute.
8:00 p. m. Eveready Hour.
8:30 p. m. Happy Wonder, Bakers.
9:00 p. m. Enna Jettick Songbird.

N. B. C. BLUE NETWORK
7:00 a. m. Quaker Crackles Man.
9:15 a. m. Frances Ingram.
9:45 a. m. H. J. Heinz.
12:45 p. m. National Farm, Home Hour.
6:00 p. m. Peppodent—Amos 'n' Andy.
7:00 p. m. Pure Oil Concert.
8:00 p. m. Johnson and Johnson.
9:00 p. m. Westinghouse Salute.

COLUMBIA SYSTEM
8:30 a. m. U. S. Army Band concert.
9:00 a. m. Columbia Time.
11:00 a. m. Columbia Revue.
3:00 p. m. U. S. Army Band concert.
4:00 p. m. Rhythm Kings Dance orch.
7:00 p. m. Crockett Mountaineers.
8:30 p. m. Lombardo, Royal Canad.
8:00 p. m. Henry George.
8:30 p. m. The Columbians.
9:00 p. m. Gypsy "Mr. and Mrs."
9:15 p. m. Grand Opera Miniature.
10:00 p. m. Anheuser-Busch program.

N. B. C. RED NETWORK—September 17
7:00 a. m. Jolly Bill and Jane.
9:15 a. m. National Farm, Home Hour.
10:15 a. m. Radio Household Institute.
3:00 p. m. Moxie Hostess.
7:30 p. m. McMillen Concert.
8:00 p. m. Halsey Stuart.
8:30 p. m. Elmore Hour.
9:30 p. m. Coco Cola.

N. B. C. BLUE NETWORK
7:00 a. m. Quaker Crackles Man.
10:45 a. m. Mary Hale War Hour.
12:45 p. m. National Farm, Home Hour.
6:00 p. m. Peppodent—Amos 'n' Andy.
7:00 p. m. Yeast Farmers.
7:30 p. m. Sylvia Foresters.
8:00 p. m. Wadsworth.
8:30 p. m. Camel Pleasure Hour.

COLUMBIA SYSTEM
8:30 a. m. Morning Moods.
9:00 a. m. Ida Bailey Allen.
9:30 a. m. U. S. Navy Band concert.
10:45 a. m. Interior Decorating.
11:00 a. m. Columbia Revue.
2:30 p. m. Columbia Educational Feat.
6:00 p. m. Crockett Mountaineers.
7:00 p. m. Manhattan Moods.
7:30 p. m. Forty Fathom Trawlers.
8:00 p. m. U. S. Marine Band concert.
8:30 p. m. La Palma Smoker.
9:00 p. m. Voice of Columbia.

N. B. C. RED NETWORK—September 18
7:00 a. m. Jolly Bill and Jane.
9:30 a. m. Best Foods.
10:00 a. m. Bon Ami.
10:30 a. m. Radio Household Institute.
10:30 p. m. Rinso Talkie.
7:00 p. m. Fleischman.
8:00 p. m. Arco Birthday Party.
8:30 p. m. Jack Frost Mel. Moments.
9:00 p. m. R. C. A. Victor Hour.

N. B. C. BLUE NETWORK
7:00 a. m. Quaker Crackles Man.
7:15 a. m. Peggy Winthrop.
9:15 a. m. O'Ceard.
9:45 a. m. Barbara Gould.
12:45 p. m. National Farm, Home Hour.
6:00 p. m. Peppodent—Amos 'n' Andy.
7:15 p. m. Tastyest Jester.
8:00 p. m. Moxie Hostess.
8:30 p. m. Maxwell House Concert.

COLUMBIA SYSTEM
8:00 a. m. Something for Everyone.
9:00 a. m. Ida Bailey Allen.
11:00 a. m. Columbia Revue.
2:30 p. m. Columbia Educational Feat.
6:00 p. m. U. S. Navy Band concert.
4:00 p. m. Dancing by the Sea.
7:45 p. m. Mardi Gras.
8:30 p. m. Detective Story Magazine.
9:00 p. m. Roman Patterson.
9:30 p. m. National Radio Forum.
10:00 p. m. Rhythm Ramblers.
10:30 p. m. Lombardo, Royal Canad.

N. B. C. RED NETWORK—September 19
7:00 a. m. Jolly Bill and Jane.
9:00 a. m. National Farm, Home Hour.
10:15 a. m. Radio Household Institute.
3:00 p. m. Moxie Hostess.
7:00 p. m. Cities Service.
7:30 p. m. Cigarette Club.
9:00 p. m. Raleigh Review.

N. B. C. BLUE NETWORK
7:00 a. m. Quaker Crackles Man.
9:45 a. m. H. J. Heinz.
12:45 p. m. National Farm, Home Hour.
6:00 p. m. Peppodent—Amos 'n' Andy.
7:30 p. m. Hickok Hysterical Sportscaster.
7:45 p. m. Famous Loves.
8:00 p. m. Interwoven Pair.
8:30 p. m. Armour Program.
9:00 p. m. Armstrong Quakers.
10:00 p. m. The Elgin Program.

COLUMBIA SYSTEM
8:00 a. m. Something for Everyone.
10:15 a. m. Cooking Demonstrations.
11:00 a. m. Columbia Revue.
1:00 p. m. Rhythm Ramblers.
1:47 p. m. G. Grier Market Forecast.
2:00 p. m. Columbia Ensemble.
3:00 p. m. Light Opera Gems.
6:00 p. m. Crockett Mountaineers.
7:00 p. m. Nit Wit Hour.
7:30 p. m. U. S. Army Band concert.
8:00 p. m. True Story Hour.
9:00 p. m. Columbia Male Chorus.

N. B. C. RED NETWORK—September 20
7:00 a. m. Jolly Bill and Jane.
10:15 a. m. Radio Household Institute.
8:00 p. m. General Electric Hour.
9:00 p. m. Lucky Strike Dance Orch.

N. B. C. BLUE NETWORK
7:00 a. m. Quaker Crackles Man.
12:45 p. m. National Farm, Home Hour.
1:40 p. m. Keystone Chronicle.
6:30 p. m. Peppodent—Amos 'n' Andy.
6:30 p. m. Dutch Masters Minstrels.
7:00 p. m. Dixie Circus.
7:30 p. m. Fuller Man.

COLUMBIA SYSTEM
8:00 a. m. Something for Everyone.
9:00 a. m. Columbia Grandstand.
11:00 a. m. U. S. Army Band concert.
10:00 a. m. Saturday Syncopators.
2:00 p. m. Columbia Ensemble.
3:00 p. m. Dancing by the Sea.
7:00 p. m. Crockett Mountaineers.
7:00 p. m. Columbia Educational Feat.
8:00 p. m. Hank Simmons' Show Boat.
8:00 p. m. Paramount Public Hour.
10:00 p. m. Tim Osborne and orchestra.
10:30 p. m. Lombardo, Royal Canad.

How Growers Procure

Double Crop of Onions

The onion seed business seems to be a sort of unending circle. The growers on a large scale usually have a double crop working. They plant seed and obtain sets, or small bulbs, for the following year, and then plant the bulbs to raise seed for the year after that. By this method there is always the double crop working—seeds to produce bulbs and bulbs to produce seed.

Growers in California usually collect their seed while it is still slightly doughy, and submerge it in water for 10 to 15 minutes. The lighter seed, which comes to the top of the water, is discarded as inferior.

In New Jersey they work the market all ways. The bulbs of sufficient size to be marketable as cooking and table onions are sold, and the smaller left-overs are sold for pickling or "stewing." The left-overs go for sets for the year following.—Washington Post.

Uncle Sam Planning to Take Water Fowl Census

The biological survey is undertaking what, on the face of it, seems like a hopeless task, yet which is merely a question of ratios, providing the sportsmen of the country co-operate.

Uncle Sam wants to know what the water fowl population of the country is. To find out, 5,000 ducks will be banded and hunters everywhere are to be requested to report any ducks killed bearing the bands. If, for instance, 600 banded ducks were reported killed and at the same time 5,000,000 other ducks were reported bagged by hunters for the year, it would mean that there are 42,000,000 ducks in the country. By a careful check-up each year it will be possible to obtain a fairly accurate estimate after each season of just what the duck population is. The same would hold true for other migratory water fowl.—Exchange.

The Clever Indian

Charles H. Burke, commissioner of Indian affairs, said in Washington the other day:

"We have some very rich Indians in the West, thanks to oil, and we have some very clever ones, too."

"An English lady was visiting an Indian reservation last year. An Indian rode up on a blooded mare, and when he was introduced to her she said:

"Why, dear me"—and she studied his smart riding togs through her lorgnette—"I thought you Indians all wore feathers."

"We do, ma'am," said he, "but we've been moulting."

Militarism in Russia

Military service is not confined to males in Soviet Russia. It is in Russia that militarism, for the first time in modern history, rallies women as well as men to its standards. In the next war Russia can, if she so desires, muster an army of Amazons, writes George Viereck in the London Magazine. She may even raise an army of children. Every child, irrespective of sex, is taught to shoot. They are also taught to use a gas mask. Shooting as a sport is encouraged. The spirit thus engendered makes Russia the most militaristic nation in the world.

Most Perfect Arms

Arms of which the armless Venus de Milo might have been proud have been found at Milan, Italy. Italian painters and sculptors agree that Signorina Cobelli, noted Milan beauty, possesses the most beautiful pair in the world. The question was settled by a vote of the artists, which gave Signorina Cobelli a decisive majority. The search for the most graceful arms has been conducted throughout Italy for several months.

Church on Water

A "floating church," made from a steamer to serve the bargemen of the River Spree in Germany, recently celebrated its twenty-fifth anniversary.

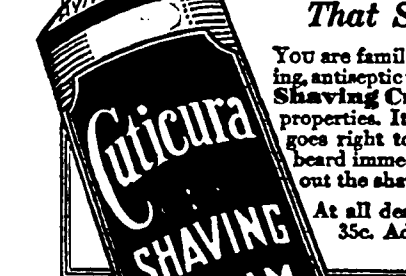
Off to the Mountains

Q.—How shall I learn to play this new jazz?

A.—In silence.

Some men never let a woman boss them except when they're sick.

Some men never let a woman boss them except when they're sick.



A New Shaving Cream That Soothes as It Softens!

You are familiar with Cuticura and its cleansing, antiseptic properties. Now comes Cuticura Shaving Cream, containing those medicinal properties. It produces a rich, creamy lather that goes right to the hair-follicles—softening the beard immediately. It remains moist throughout the shave. BUY A TUBE TODAY!

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Rooms with Bath Single \$3 to \$4 Double \$4 to \$6 No charge for Cot, Bed or Crib for third person in room.

PRINCE GEORGE HOTEL

28th St. & 5th Avenue—NEW YORK—Albion M. Guttmann, Mgr.

ACHES

There's scarcely an ache or pain that Bayer Aspirin won't relieve promptly. It can't remove the cause, but it will relieve the pain! Headaches, Backaches, Neuritis and neuralgia. Yes, and rheumatism. Read proven directions for many important uses. Genuine Aspirin can't depress the heart. Look for the Bayer cross:



An Advertisement "How do you get such excellent fitting suits from your tailor?" "He believe I'm an orchestra leader."

Don't expect much of others. Then you can be pleasantly surprised, occasionally.

NEW MEDICINE CABINET THE IDEAL FAMILY LAXATIVE



Effective in Milder Doses Insist on the Genuine

Peen-a-mint FOR CONSTIPATION

Carry Your Medicine In Your Handbag



Our Vegetable Compound is also sold in chocolate coated tablets, just as effective as the liquid form.

Endorsed by half a million women, this medicine is particularly valuable during the three trying periods of maternity, maternity and middle age.

98 out of 100 report benefits

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

GUARANTEED QUALITY, 8c ea. This work only. Order C. O. D. 100 to 1,000. LKLINE'S HATCHERY, Box 4, Middlesex, Pa.

Foot Troubles Quickly Stopped! German formula removed. Corns, Blisters, Calluses, Pain, 50c; Eczema, \$1; Piles, \$2. Kleinert's Lab., 1415 Zerega Ave., N. Y. City.

SALESMEN WANTED No experience needed. Marvel Burger Alarm Mfg. Co., Davenport, Iowa.

W. N. U., BOSTON, NO. 36-1932.

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C. F. Butterfield



Special Sale

ON

LADIES' HOSIERY

All of Our \$1.00 Hosiery

As long as it lasts

For 79 cents per pair

HOOSIER KITCHEN CABINETS

The Last Word in Labor Saving and Real Satisfaction for the Housewife

TAKE OUR WORD for the thorough workmanship and material of construction.

JUDGE YOURSELF as to the many conveniences and step and time saving devices they embody.

JUDGE YOURSELF of their attractive appearance.

Get free of that cold clammy pantry this winter and save your health. Many a HOOSIER has saved a doctor's bill several times more than the cost of the highest grade patterns.

Let Us Show You the Patterns of the New Hoosiers

PRICE \$37.25 UP

You can pay as you use.

If you cannot call, write or telephone 154-W

EMERSON & SON, Milford

Lake Massassecum

Bradford, N. H.

Dance Schedule

Dancing at the Casino
Every Saturday Night Until Further Notice.

Music will be furnished by

EMILE DUPUIS

and his

MODERNISTIC NIGHT CLUB ORCHESTRA

HORSE SHOEING AND GENERAL REPAIRING

DONE AT MY FARM

Call me up to insure against delay

Albert S. Bryer

Telephone 11-6

Antrim, N. H.

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, Sept. 10, 1930

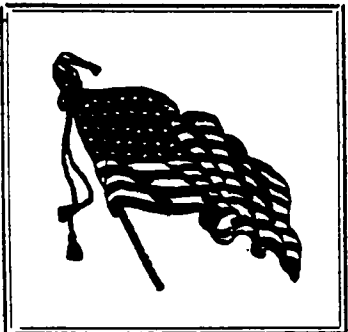
Long Distance Telephone

Notices of Concerts, Lectures, Entertainments, etc., to which an admission fee is charged, or from which a revenue is derived, must be paid for as advertisements by the line.

Cards of Thanks are inserted at 50c. each. Resolutions of ordinary length \$1.00. Obituary notices 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

George W. Price, of Peabody, Mass., was a recent guest of friends in town.

Born in Antrim, Sept. 4, a son, Maurice Calvin, to Mr. and Mrs. Fred C. Cutter.

FARMS—And Village Property for sale. Carl Johnson, Real Estate Agent, Hillsboro, N. H. Adv. 11

The ladies of the W. R. C. will hold the second of their home gatherings with Mrs. Florence Ring on Thursday of this week.

Miss Elizabeth Tibbals has recently returned from an auto trip with friends into interesting portions of New York state.

Nelson Kidder, local manager of the First National Store, is enjoying vacation, and his place is being filled by a clerk from out of town.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry B. Wentworth, of Salem, Mass., were guests the past week at the home of Mrs. Wentworth's sister, Mrs. Roscoe M. Lane.

H. R. Stone is raising the south roof of his barn, on his Main street property, putting in large windows. It is said the new room will be used as a studio.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank C. Chatterton, of Pawtucket, R. I., and Mr. and Mrs. Edward Chase, of Westbury, R. I., were recent callers on Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe M. Lane.

Wanted—Laundry work at home; a specialty made of cleaning and pressing gents' suits. Cora Waterhouse, Antrim. Adv.

The Selectmen have appointed Guy D. Tibbets, M. D., to fill the vacancy on the board of trustees of trust funds caused by the death of Charles S. Abbott.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fowler and Mr. and Mrs. William Shoults, Jr., took a week-end trip to Burlington, Vt., visiting Mr. and Mrs. Stewart Astles. After seeing the city, they took the ferry across Lake Champlain into New York state, and visited Ausable Chasm, returning on Sunday.

The auto in which Christie Ellinwood and Charles Codman were riding in went off the road, breaking through the railing, just south of the Henry Raleigh residence on Bennington Road. No one was injured. The use of a wrecker was needed to get the car back on the road.

Miss Hazel Fitts, assistant teacher in the High school, was suddenly taken seriously ill last Saturday at her home in Haverhill, Mass., and at once taken to the hospital in that city where early Sunday morning she was operated on for appendicitis. She is reported as making satisfactory recovery. Mrs. A. A. Holden is substituting in the High school.

Real Estate!

Give us a full description of any property you wish to sell.

The Log Cabin

Cor. Concord and Elm Sts.,

ANTRIM, N. H.

Frank S. Corlew, Prop.

52 weekly visits for \$2.00. Subscribe to The Reporter now!

Antrim Locals

Miss Florence L. Brown recently entertained a relative, Mrs. Ella Philbrick, of Epsom.

Miss Florence Marshall, of Washington, D. C., has been visiting her sister, Mrs. G. O. Hollis.

Miss Amy Butterfield has gone to Plattsburg, N. Y., to resume her school teaching duties there.

Misses Ruth Dunlap and Harriet Wilkinson returned last week from a short stay at Ocean Park, Maine.

Mrs. Mary Harrison Sullivan, of Newark, N. J., has been at her home, near this village, during the past week.

Dr. Ralph G. Hurlin has recently been at a hospital in Nashua, where he received treatment for sinus trouble.

Walter Hills, rural carrier, has been taking vacation, and Miss Eva Thompson, substitute on route 2, carried the mail in his absence.

Miss Etta Fulton, of Buffalo, N. Y., a former resident in town where she attended schools, has been visiting relatives and friends here.

William Congreve has recently been entertaining his daughter and her family, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas and two children, of West Haven, Conn.

Mrs. Robert Nylander and daughter, Miss Dorothy, have returned from a few weeks' visit with relatives at her former home in New Sweden, Me.

Miss Jennie Brooks brought into our office on Saturday morning a nice looking violet in full bloom; picked in the pasture near her home on High street.

Mr. and Mrs. Milo Pratt have been entertaining her sister, Miss Helen Brown of Montpelier, Vt.; also Mrs. Pratt's mother, who will remain for a longer visit.

Misses Ethel L. Muzzey and Ann Hamilton returned on Saturday to Dorchester, Mass. Miss Muzzey will again take up her duties as school teacher in the Milton schools.

Mrs. Ivan I. Felker has been entertaining relatives recently from Pittsfield, Me. They brought home, by auto, Miss Ruth Felker, who has been spending two weeks at Ocean Park, Maine.

Mr. and Mrs. B. P. Wilkinson have recently entertained her brothers, Prof. W. L. Roberts of Lexington, Ky., and Lieut. Horace Roberts of Baltimore, Md., also a nephew, Raymond Roberts, a senior at Harvard.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Edgar Armstrong, of Somerville, Mass., spent a few days last week with Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Warren. On their return their daughter, Miss Lilian Armstrong, accompanied them, after a stay of several weeks with her grandparents.

Mrs. F. E. Forehand and two children started on their homeward trip to Fort Meyers, Fla., by auto, on Friday last; a chauffeur has charge of the car. Mrs. James Ashford, her mother and sister, Mrs. Mae Taylor, accompanied her part of the way in another car, returning after a three-day trip.

Antrim Items Necessarily Laid Over for One Week

Mrs. F. E. Kittredge and Miss Angie E. Craig of Nashua, with Miss Addie Kittredge, of Danbury, Iowa, were dinner guests at the Craig farm on Thursday.

Guests at the Craig farm over the week-end and holiday were: Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Bellevance and daughter, Joan, Misses Gladys and Angie Craig of Nashua, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Bigelow of Winchester, Mass., Mr. and Mrs. Cannon and son, Dudley, of Roxbury, Mass., Mr. and Mrs. Archie Nudd of West Hopkinton, Miss Lora E. Craig of Hillsboro, Miss Dora L. Craig of Antrim, Mrs. Eleanor Perkins of Lowell, Mass.

HANCOCK

Mr. and Mrs. Willis Stephenson were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. George W. Goodhue.

James M. Cashion was drawn for jury duty at the current term of the Superior Court at Nashua.

Mr. and Mrs. James K. Foster of Garden City, N. Y., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Adams.

During the vacation of Rev. C. Leslie Curtice, Rev. Frank Pearson will supply the pulpit of the local church.

Mrs. Virginia Lindsley and daughter, Mrs. Albert Poole, have returned from Japan and are at the Lindsley home.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Lambert Weston and son, Howard, who have been visiting Mrs. Weston's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Wheeler, have returned to East Orange, N. J.

The funeral of Charles Edward Hanson was held at the house last Wednesday. Mr. Hanson had been a resident of this town for 33 years, where he had made many friends due to his genial and generous disposition. He leaves a widow, a son and two grandchildren. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. Charles H. Chapin, a former minister.

A Correspondent Writes Concerning Sunday Schools

The vacation season is over and our young people are about to buckle down to their work in our public schools, and every sincere friend of these youngsters will wish them the success that comes only from hard work and constant attendance. Many parents, who are very punctilious about the attendance of their children at the public schools seem to have no adequate conception of the value of the work done in the Sunday school, but the instruction given in the Sunday school is of no less importance than that given in the public schools. Many young people graduate from the benign influence of the Sunday school at such an early age that they are insufficiently equipped to face the moral problems of life. Success in the public school is only brought about by a very constant attendance and yet parents, well aware of this fact will allow their children to attend Sunday about as their own convenience dictates.

I would like to quote testimony as to value of the Sunday school from a man in a position to know. Judge Lewis W. Fawcett, of Kings County Court, Brooklyn, New York, deals only with offenders over sixteen years of age. Judge Fawcett said in sentencing a nineteen-year old boy to the reformatory: "In the five years I have been sitting on this bench I have had 2,700 boys before me for sentence, and not one of them was an attendant of a Sunday school. Had you gone there I am sure you would not be before me today." Judge Fawcett is quoted as saying that during the last 18 years he has had 4,000 cases of youths under 20 years of age charged with various crimes. Only 13 of these were members of the Sunday school at the time of the commission of the crime. 1,092 of these youths were given suspended sentences on condition that they attend Sunday school during the period of the suspension, and but 62 were brought back.

Mrs. Ella Bass Newman

Widow of the late George F. Newman, passed away at her home, 16 Lee St., Somerville, Mass., on Monday, September 8.

Mrs. Newman came to Antrim with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Eben Bass, at the age of three, and lived at the Bass Farm until her marriage to Geo. F. Newman in 1871. Immediately upon her marriage she went to Somerville to live and has resided there ever since.

Mr. and Mrs. Newman united with the Franklin St. Congregational church when they first went to Somerville and were very active workers. On their removal to Winter Hill, they continued their church activities in Winter Hill Congregational church, Somerville, so that during her entire life Mrs. Newman has been actively identified with Christian work. She needs no other testimony for a long life of right living. She was a devoted wife and mother, and with her kindly ways and genial manner made a host of friends.

She is survived by a son, Clinton F., a grandson, George F., a sister, Mrs. Clara Little, of Antrim, and a brother, Frank E. Bass, also of Antrim.

The burial will be at Maplewood cemetery, Antrim, Thursday, Sept. 11, at ten a.m.

Molly Aiken Chapter, D.A.R.

Following their usual custom of observing Constitution Day, September 17, Molly Aiken Chapter of D.A.R. will this year visit the Hillside School in Marlboro, Mass. This is one of the schools which has the support of the National Society and has been contributed to by the local chapter.

For Sale

Fully Accredited COWS; can go in anybody's herd, in any state: Holsteins, Guernsey's, Jerseys and Ayrshires. Fresh and springers.

Fred L. Proctor, Antrim, N. H.

The Opera House

The Home of High Class Talking Pictures.

HILLSBORO, N. H.

Thursday, Friday, Saturday
September 11, 12 and 13

Betty Compson
in
"THE MIDNIGHT MYSTERY"

A Thrill-Packed Drama of Hate and Terror

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday
September 15, 16 and 17

Richard Dix and Lois Wilson
in
"LOVIN' THE LADIES"

A He Man Among Women

Shows start at 7.30 p.m. weekdays
Saturday Matinee at 2.30 p.m.
Saturday Evening Two Shows
7.15 and 9.00 o'clock
All shows start Standard Time

DEERING

Paul Carter and James Dube will enter Mount Herman school and Jane Poling and Edwina Weaver will study at Northfield school.

Dr. A. Ray Petty and family have closed their summer home on the shore of the Reservoir and gone to Kansas City for the winter months.

Dr. Poling preached at the Sunday morning service at the Centre church, received new members, baptized children and conducted the annual communion service.

Mrs. Ford and Misses Alva and Olga Ford of Brookline, Mass., have been the guests of Mrs. J. D. Hart. Miss Hazel Thompson of Ashland is another guest at the Hart home.

Most of the telephones in town have been out of order as a result of the severe electrical storm which visited this vicinity. Large hailstones fell damaging crops and flower gardens. Lightning struck an oak tree near the home of A. A. Holden, splintering it.

Miss Dorothy Eekis, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Eekis, of Bucalo, N. Y., and Deering, was married last Tuesday afternoon at the Deering Community church to Randolph Fawcett, of Canton, Ohio. The ceremony was performed by Dr. Daniel A. Poling, uncle of the bride. The double ring ceremony was used.

FRANCESTOWN

Miss Ruth Cadin has returned from a week-end visit at North Conway.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Perham and family and Ira Richardson were in town recently.

Ray Fuller, Harry Miller, Grant Miller, Miss Serma Miller, Miss Helen Cadin and Miss Olive Miller were in Manchester recently.

On September 9 the Farm Bureau women and any one interested in making a permanent pattern, held an all day meeting at the home of Mrs. Clarence Jones. A basket lunch was served at noon.

The funeral of Mrs. Ellen Glynn was held from her late home last Tuesday morning. Rev. G. A. Schulze of Greenfield officiated. The committal service at Plymouth was conducted by Rev. Charles W. Kelley of the Methodist church of Plymouth.

Job Printing of Every Description at the Reporter Office.

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

Moving Pictures!

DREAMLAND THEATRE
Town Hall, Bennington
at 8.00 o'clock

Saturday, September 6

All Star Cast

in

"ONLY THE BRAVE"

Two Reel Comedy

Bennington.

Congregational Church
Rev. J. W. Logan, Pastor
Sunday School 11.50 a.m.
Presching service at 11.00 a.m.
Christian Endeavor at 6 p.m.

Mrs. Guy Keyser has been alling some what for the past week.

It is rumored that we are to have talking pictures, beginning on Saturday next.

Alton Fairfield, of Hancock, and Marion Piper of this town, were married a short time ago by Rev. William Weston, of Milford.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bunn have returned to their home in New Jersey, after three weeks' visit with Miss Weeks, who is Mrs. Bunn's sister.

Rev. J. W. Logan and family are at home again and there was the usual Sunday morning service at 11 o'clock, with Sunday school at about the same hour.

Notices are posted in the windows of F. A. Knight's and the First National Store, that they will be closed Monday and Thursday evenings after September 15.

Adelard Joudoin, of South Hadley Falls, Mass., now resident here, and Mrs. Cora Piper, were united in marriage August 30, by Rev. Father Gagnon, at Hillsboro.

Mrs. Harry Favor has been entertaining a sister, from Cincinnati, with her college chum, from Cleveland, Ohio, and another sister and her mother, from Concord.

Reginald Call is at his home here, having two weeks' vacation from Columbia University, N. Y. He has been at Camp Awosting, Minnewaska, N. Y., for the summer.

Schools opened Monday with the same teachers as last year, with the exception of the Grammar, where the new teacher is Miss Putnam, of Vermont and Keene Normal.

A charming wedding reception was held at Hollywood Lodge on a recent Thursday evening, in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Peterson, with a gathering of 150 guests from New England and New York. The reception room was delightfully decorated with streamers of gold and blue. The reception grand march was led by the bride and groom, Mr. and Mrs. John Peterson, father and mother of the groom. A collation was served that included a delicious wedding cake, standing three feet high, made by the groom's mother. The newlyweds were toasted by their many friends, after which there was dancing and other entertainment. W. F. Harrington of Bennington was master of ceremonies. The wedding march was played by William D. Harrington of Lynn, Mass. Miss Rita Flannagan sang Those Wedding Bells are Breaking up that Old Gang of Mine, joined in by the "gang" on the chorus. After a short stay at Hollywood lodge Mr. and Mrs. Peterson will return to New York where Mr. Peterson is employed by the N. Y. Tel. & Tel. Co.

Bennington Primary Results

Republican Ticket

For Governor—Moore 4, Winant 7, Morrill 13.

For U. S. Senator—Keyes 21.

For Representative to Congress—Edward H. Wason 20.

For Councilor—Peaslee 2, Wadleigh 11, Walker 7.

For Senator—Appleton 13.

For Representative—Henry W. Wilson 23.

The Democratic vote was very light, only two being cast.

Tax Collector's Notice

The Tax Collector will be at the Town Office every Tuesday evening, at 7.30 o'clock standard time, to receive taxes.

JAMES H. BALCH,
Bennington Tax Collector.

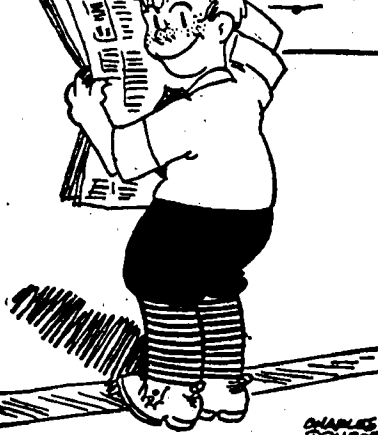
Antrim Grange, No. 98

Held a very successful fair on August 27, at their hall, with Miss Myrtle Brooks as general manager. Misses Amy Tenney and Edith Messer were

MICKIE SAYS—

NOPE, WE AIN'T GOT AS BIG A CIRCULATION AS TH' BIG CITY DAILIES, BUT WE COME LOTS CLOSER TO COVERING OUR FIELD THAN AIN OF THEM DO THEIRS. DYA HEAR THAT, ADVERTISERS?

TELL THE WORLD! ADVERTISE!



CHURCH NOTES

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Presbyterian-Methodist Churches
Rev. William Patterson, Pastor

Thursday, Sept. 11.
Prayer and praise service at 7.30 p.m. A study of Acts 18:23, to 19:7.

Sunday, September 14.
Morning worship at 10.45 o'clock. Sermon by the pastor.

Bible school at 12 m.
Union evening service at 7 o'clock in M. E. church.

Baptist

Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor

Thursday, September 11.
Prayer meeting at 7.30 p.m. Topic: "The Challenge of the Church," Rev. 1:12-19, 2:7.

Sunday, September 14.
Morning worship at 10.45. The pastor will preach on "Whispers of God."

Church school at 12 o'clock.

NORTH BRANCH

Mrs. W. D. Wheeler was a Vermont visitor last week.

Mrs. R. F. Hunt is entertaining a friend for a short visit.

School began Monday, Sept. 8, with Miss Helen Crosby, of Nashua, as teacher.

The Seven Maples are busy with the pleasant pastime of putting in a new chimney—a nice, clean job.

Mrs. Ernest McClure and daughter, Mary McClure, have returned to Newton, Mass., where Mary is attending school.

The bridge by Bide-a-wee is completed and a very nice structure—a great improvement over the old narrow one.

A business meeting of the Ladies' Circle was called by the President, Mrs. Wheeler, last Friday, and plans for the Harvest Supper were put in motion.

Mrs. Leon Draper, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Carr, Mrs. Tom Ingerson, of Milford, visited their niece and cousin, Mrs. Melvin, last week, and enjoyed a picnic on the lake by Dowlin's.

The new road to Stoddard Box is open for travel; a very nice road with plenty of need for a traffic cop being on duty, and from the speed made by some last Sunday it would seem to require a speedy officer to catch them.

In charge of the fancy tables, Mrs. Alice Graves and Elmer Merrill, vegetables, Mrs. Della Sides, mystery and friendship quilt, Mrs. Eliza Merrill, flowers, Mrs. Ada Simonds and Mrs. Sara Pope, canned goods, Mrs. Annie Butterfield, candy. W. D. Wheeler and Miss Betty Caughey arranged the vegetables and flowers, judging them in a very creditable manner. Miss Lulu Cilley and Carl Gove looked after the tickets, while Mrs. Mary Harriman and Mrs. Jessie Black had the entertainment in hand. Much credit is due Mrs. Ring for her Dixie noon boys.

The entertainment was very pleasing and well given; the play was a nice thing, and much enjoyed. Other numbers on the program were equally pleasing.

Thanks are due all who worked so hard for a very successful fair. A splendid supper was served by an able committee, consisting of baked beans, scalloped potatoes, cold boiled ham, rolls, brown bread, and all sorts of fancy pies. A supplement to the fair will be held later, due notice of which will be given. Watch for adv.

Minnie M. Melvin, Lecturer.

REPORTER RAMBLINGS

The census bureau announces that Massachusetts has a total population of 4,253,646 and of this number 115,987 are without a job and are "looking for work." Wonder how many of them really desire to find employment?

One million fewer automobiles were made in the United States during the first seven months of 1930 than in the corresponding seven months in 1929. After being on the highways Sunday or Labor Day you may doubt this statement!

Amos 'n' Andy have signed a new five-year contract calling for an increase every six months over the \$100,000 a year which they are now reported to be receiving. Perhaps this will relieve their minds of such petty annoyances as loaning the Van Porters \$75 and having so hard a time to collect it.

Former Ambassador Gerard's list of the 64 men who "rule the United States" has not made much of a hit with the ladies. This might have been expected. However, it cannot be doubted that many of the men rulers are also ruled in turn by their wives.

Figures compiled by the Standard Statistics Company indicate that the earnings of 516 companies show a 27% reduction for the first half of 1930 as compared with 1929. So if your firm is one of the 516 you may feel assured that you have plenty of company.

Mayor Curley of Boston urges the people to start a "buying campaign" and thus make a speedy end of business depression. The advice is good. In a land with such tremendous resources as America business depression should never exist.

The 2-cent gas tax in Massachusetts produced a revenue amounting to \$563,653 for the first seven months. This will build considerable new road over which motorists may ride and save wear and tear on their cars so they can buy more gas and give the state more money to build more roads.

Mrs. Henry W. Keyes, talented wife of the Senator from New Hampshire, has written a book on etiquette. "The wife of a politician can win elections," she says, "by learning all about cooking, clothes, culture and calls." The business of corraling votes becomes more complicated from election to election and Mrs. Keyes' book apparently sheds new light on the matter.

An autoist who killed an elderly woman last week told the registrar that he "sounded the horn several times for her to get out of the way." Of course the woman was quite within her rights in being in the street, but has paid for the privilege with her life. And the "get-out-of-the-way" attitude of auto drivers does not help any in reducing deaths in auto accidents.

Dartmouth College will open soon with a student enrollment of 2253, of whom 825 will be freshmen. It is somewhat surprising to note that Massachusetts will send 520 to this New Hampshire college, more pupils than from any other state. How many of them selected Dartmouth for the reason made famous by Daniel Webster, that "this college makes men?"

Since January, 1927, we have made an amazing and appalling record of one hundred thousand deaths in this country. This refers to killings only and does not include those who have been maimed and injured in accidents directly attributable to the automobile. And still the American public is not excited by this wholesale killing, but continues to take it as a matter of course.

Eat what you like is the advice of Dr. Robert Hutchinson of London. He declares that "The scientific truth about all this diet business can be summed up as follows: eat moderately, taking ordinary mixed diet, and don't worry about anything else—to take no thought for what you shall eat or drink is wiser than to be always fussing over it." So the 16-day diet and all other food fads may be forgotten.

AUBURN! CHRYSLER! PLYMOUTH Reo Trucks!

Some Real Bargains in
Late Model Used Cars!

1929 Auburn 6-80 Sedan
1929 Nash Adv. Sedan
1929 Studebaker Dic. Sedan
1928 Hudson Sedan
1928 Reo 3-Ton Truck
With Bunks

Used Cars at All Prices!

C. W. ROWE,

Henniker, N. H.

Telephone 51-2

Open Evenings

THE ANTRIM REPORTER

All the Local News

\$2.00 Per Year, in Advance

EZRA R. 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.

DRIVE IN Let us grease your car the

ALEMITE WAY

Finish your Differential and Transmission

and fill with new grease.

FREE

Crack Case and Flushing Service

A. L. A. Service Phone 113

Frank J. Boyd, Hillsboro

James A. Elliott,

ANTRIM, N. H.

Tel. 63

**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 Di-
rector and Embalmer,
For Every Case.

Lady Assistant.

Full Line Funeral Supplies.
Covers Furnished for All Occasions.
Call day or night promptly attended to.
Lowland Telephone 193, at East
Main, Corner High and Pleasant Sts.,
Antrim, N. H.

J. D. HUTCHINSON,
Civil Engineer,

Land Surveying, Levels, etc.

ANTRIM, N. H.

WEAVER'S CORNER

SELECTMEN'S NOTICE

The Selectmen will meet at their
Rooms, in Town Hall block, on Tues-
day evening of each week, to trans-
act town business.

Meetings 7 to 8

ALFRED G. HOLT,

ARCHIE M. SWETT

JOHN THORNTON

Selectmen of Antrim.

SCHOOL BOARD'S NOTICE

The School Board meets regularly
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block, on the Last Friday Evening in
each month, at 7.30 o'clock, to trans-
act School District business and to
hear all parties.

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GEORGE BARRETT, Prop.

Rancher's Body Found in Well

Discovery Climaxes Weird Mystery More Baffling Than Fiction.

San Francisco, Calif.—As a climax to one of the weirdest murder mysteries that ever baffled action detectives or flashed on the movie thriller screen, the body of Frank Roderick, forty-year-old prosperous rancher of San Mateo county, has been removed from the bottom of a well 23 feet deep on his ranch on the Alpine road, one mile south of La Honda.

As a result of the discovery of Roderick's body, his crushed skull showing how his life had been ended by a powerful blow from behind, the rancher's wife, Minnie Roderick, thirty-three, and the "hired hand" of the ranch, William Woodring, forty-four, were in jail at Redwood City.

A "Red-Haired Gal." Although the Roderick ranch is only a few minutes by automobile from the heart of sophisticated San Francisco, and in the center of a vacation and summer home territory, the history of the disappearance of Roderick and the events preceding and following it are such as might be expected of the days of 50 years ago when California was frontier land and life was held cheaply.

Cattle rustling, in which a nine-year-old son of Roderick's helped him drive off steers from neighboring ranches—jealousy of a wife over a "red-haired gal"—glances of affection exchanged between the boss' wife and the cowboy from distant parts—battles to the death—betrayal by confederates in crime—the astute sheriff who solves the mystery—all the requirements of the "western thriller" are present in copious quantity!

Cattle Rustling Hinted. The story dates back eight months when Sheriff James J. McGrath went into the Alpine country to investigate reports of "cattle rustling." There had been complaints from the Gallagher & Zink ranch and the Lillioate ranch near the Roderick ranch that cows and steers had mysteriously disappeared on dark nights. A dozen head were missing altogether. The sheriff was unable to pin anything on anybody, but he closely questioned Roderick and Woodring at that time.

The next chapter came May 20 last, when Mrs. Roderick came to visit District Attorney Franklin D. Swart at Redwood City. She said her husband had beaten her severely, had dressed up in his "store clothes," had put \$2,800 in his pockets, and had disappeared with a "red-headed gal."

Swart Out Complaint. On Swart's advice she swore out a warrant for her husband on a battery charge. But Sheriff McGrath, remembering his suspicions of a few months before, questioned Mrs. Roderick closely when she asked him to serve the warrant.

McGrath finally elicited information from the wife which led him to visit the Mindigo ranch, also in the Alpine district. Buried under the floor boards of a ranch outhouse he found many

steer hides—unmistakable signs of cattle rustlers who had run off steers—had butchered them, had sold the beef, and had hidden the evidence of the branded hides.

Again the sheriff questioned Woodring—Roderick of course was missing—but again he was baffled.

Sheriff McGrath continued to brood over the story. He was nonplused, and McGrath is a man who likes things open and above board. So he returned to the Roderick ranch and found young Filbert Roderick, nine-year-old son of the rancher, alone. He adroitly engaged the lad in conversation.

A few minutes later the sheriff had drawn from the boy the information that he had accompanied his father "and another rancher" when they drove off a big roan steer from the Gallagher and Zink ranch one dark night.

Father Killed Steer. They had taken the steer to the Mindigo ranch, where the father had killed it with a .22 rifle, left it to dry in the ranch house, and the next day had sold the beef.

After his talk with the boy, McGrath arrested Ernest Hildebrand, owner of a nearby ranch, and took him to Redwood City for questioning. Hildebrand was not charged, and was released after a few hours. But that afternoon the sheriff confided to Under-Sheriff Edward Farrell that he "had a tip" Roderick had been murdered and his body buried in a well near his home.

The two went to the Roderick ranch and found Woodring busy in the vicinity of the ranch house with a borrowed scraper. He had been plowing and scraping several acres of land near the house which was not used for agriculture, although grain in the fields, according to the sheriff, was in need of attention.

The sheriff looked for the well. It was nowhere to be seen. All the land near the ranch house had been plowed and scraped, and showed no signs of a well ever having existed.

But McGrath was determined to find the well. By searching through county records, he discovered that Roderick had purchased the ranch several years ago from George Steinberg, now a road superintendent with the county.

12 Cents Reward to Finder of \$12,000

Missenden, England.—A little boy found a woman's handbag containing money and jewelry, amounting to between \$10,000 and \$12,000. The boy's mother, finding a name and address in the bag, traveled eight miles by bus, paying 16 cents for fare, and walked a further three miles to return the bag to the owner in a remote part of Amersham. She was rewarded with a six-penny piece (twelve cents).

He took Steinberg out to the ranch in his automobile and asked him where the well had been.

Steinberg stood at a corner of the house, squinted a sight on alignment with a tall tree, and walked 100 yards from the house.

"The well should be right here," he said.

McGrath returned to the ranch, bringing with him Farrell, Deputy Clarence Wyckoff, Constable F. B. Grill, Eddy Chalmers and Charles Roberts. Armed with shovels, they attacked the spot where Steinberg said the well had been.

At dusk they had dug down six feet, and there they found unmistakable evidence the earth had been freshly disturbed. Unrusted pieces of iron, bits of automobile tires and tin cans showed that anything and everything had been used to fill in a hole.

Find Man's Foot.

They again attacked the job the next morning. Down and down they went. Chalmers and Roberts were at the bottom of the hole, while McGrath and Farrell were at the top lifting out the earth. Suddenly came a shout from the bottom:

"We've found a man's foot!"

The two diggers were just twenty-six feet in the earth.

"Come up a minute," ordered McGrath. When the two men—gladly enough—had arrived at the surface McGrath went to the ranch house and placed Woodring and Mrs. Roderick under arrest. Then they returned to the well.

It was 8 o'clock—past dusk—when the body had finally been freed from the soil and brought to the surface. It was that of Roderick. It was plain enough how he had come to his death. A heavy blow from a bludgeon had crushed his skull from the back.

He wasn't dressed in his "store clothes," as his wife had said. He was wearing his overalls and rough shirt and shoes. There wasn't any \$2,800 in his pocket, and the "red-headed gal" also remained a mystery.

Questioned Long Hours.

Sheriff McGrath took the body to Redwood City for a postmortem investigation. In another car came Woodring and Mrs. Roderick, guarded by the guns of the deputies. In a third car rode Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Anderson, neighbors of the Rodericks, who volunteered to take care of little Filbert, the boy rustler, and his six-year-old brother, Donald, until the children could be turned over to their grandfather, John Fayall, Redwood City rancher, at whose home Roderick courted and won Minnie Fayall.

There was no charge placed against Mrs. Roderick and Woodring at the county jail. Deputy District Attorney Richard Bell and Edmund Scott questioned them into the small hours in the morning, but volunteered no information as to what their inquiries had disclosed.

Grasshopper Horde Is Killed by Sand Storm

Ephrata, Wash.—The best way to kill grasshoppers is to start a sandstorm. Arnold Smitheringale, driving from Wenatchee toward Moses Coulee, encountered a sudden windstorm and stopped his car in the lee of a sagebrush hedge. After the blow he found in the sand, on running boards and between wheel spokes a peck of dead grasshoppers, every one minus its head.

Community Building

Upkeep Cost Lessened

by Good Construction

Living rent free by owning one's home is a fine thing, but living upkeep free in that same home is an entirely different matter. Of course, nothing of a material nature is permanent, but the natural life of any material used in the construction of a home can be prolonged through proper care and treatment.

If in our homes we desire to keep down upkeep, it is necessary first to use good materials and to have them assembled according to good construction methods. Few home builders are familiar enough with materials and methods to write their own specifications and to see that the terms of the specifications are carried out. For these reasons alone, although there are others, the services of an architect should be engaged.

Never was there such an opportunity to build into a home permanence and quality as exists now. Research, carried on continuously, has brought the standard of building materials to a level probably beyond the comprehension of our forefathers. It is now possible for a manufacturer to guarantee his product whether it be tile, brick, cement, heating system, plumbing fixtures and fittings, or paint. All of which has brought to us better homes at lower prices, if we go about getting them in the right way.—Detroit Free Press.

Not Enough Attention Given to Roof's Effect

Often times the greatest need of an old house is a modern, up-to-date roof. Many old dwellings have patchwork roofs. An addition or the porch of one of the houses may have a roof that differs in every respect, coloring, material and design, from the roof which covers the main building.

This patchwork effect spoils the appearance of the residence. In this day when there is such a wide choice of roofing material the property owner will experience small difficulty in planning a new roof which will harmonize with the style of architecture of the old house and add to the appearance of the building at the same time.

Building Art Improving

For 75 years or more builders of moderately priced homes have built just houses, sadly lacking in architectural style and beauty. The older portions of nearly every city and town prove this, for in these sections rows of houses stand, as out of date as the leg of mutton sieve.

With these thoughts in mind a short walk through such a section makes us glad that there is a renaissance in interest in architecture so far as the small dwelling is concerned. We have but to walk on to the outskirts of the town to see this in the trim, well-designed houses recently built. The debt we all owe to the architect and the value of the stock plan services which make good designs available at low cost is evident.

Wide Entrances Needed

The growth of large cities, which includes a considerable area about them, has revealed no need more urgent than that of wider thoroughfares leading into the population centers. In many places the widening of these highways already has progressed to a marked degree. Notable examples are found about such centers as Los Angeles, Detroit and Chicago. In the metropolitan area of Chicago plans now are being agitated for the widening of nearly 900 miles of road. It is one of the chief projects of the regional association which is concerned with an area having a radius of 50 miles or more about the city.

Lawn "Entrance Hall"

An open stretch of well-kept grass is necessary to properly balance the mass of architecture which the front of the house presents. This lawn area should be broken up as little as possible. Keeping the entrance, walk and drive to one side or the other will aid immeasurably, though if the walk must cross the lawn it should appear as inconspicuous as possible by using soft-toned materials.

Plantings of evergreen, shrubs and shade trees should be kept to the boundary lines or about the foundation of the house. Then will the out-of-doors entrance hall extend a real welcome to those who enter it.

Highways and Towns

People are fast learning that while a main highway within easy access is an advantage it is likely to be a liability when it passes through the town. Through-town main highways are getting into the same class with railroad grade crossings, to be avoided when possible, endured where they must be and cured where they can be.

Home Ownership Gaining

Home owners are gaining on home renters by more than 8 per cent annually. Of the 24,000,000 homes in the United States, 11,000,000 are occupied by their owners, and the total will be increased greatly within the next few years.

Needs Help

Good roads do not necessarily make a town. The town has got to make itself.—Country Home.

Colorful Hungary



Village Beaux in Hungary.

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

THE gala day of the year in Budapest, Hungary, is August 20, Saint Stephen's Day, when the embalmed hand of the country's patron saint is carried with much pomp through the streets in a jeweled reliquary to the old Mathias church. In these days of the rapid modernizing of the more traveled countries of Europe, the old-fashioned festivals, religious fetes, national costumes and customs are fast disappearing, and there remain no more novel and entertaining sights than those surrounding the ancient fete of Saint Stephen of Hungary.

For who Saint Stephen was and why he was thus honored we must go back some nine hundred and odd years in Hungarian history, from which we gather the following information: Vaik came to the throne of the Magyar duchy in the year 997. He applied for and received the title of Apostolic King from Pope Sylvester II, and was crowned in Budapest in the year 1000, under the Christian name of Stephen. He did much for his countrymen to bring them into the established church, and founded throughout his kingdom churches, schools and convents. His administration was a wise one, and so firmly did he deal with the attempted uprising of the "old Magyar religion" party that when his death occurred, in 1038, he left his country entirely converted to Christianity. So much had he done for the advancement of the Christian faith among the wild hordes of eastern Europe, and added to the civilization of his subjects, that he was canonized, and gladly proclaimed by the Hungarians as their patron saint.

Not to know Budapest is to have missed one of the loveliest of European cities. It has its own distinctive stateliness that reflects the cultural flowering of a race whose kingdom has been enthroned on the Danube for a thousand years. As certain American metropolitan quarters, such as "Little Italy" or "Little Germany," reflect their mother countries in miniature, so Budapest's topography reflects on a small scale the lineaments of what, as a result of the war, is literally "Little Hungary."

Buda and Pest.

Ancient Buda, on the Danube's right bank, rears aloft on rocky crests that represent the foothills of Hungary's mountains, while on the other bank modern Pest stretches away in levels that prelude Hungary's plains.

Buda, with its splendid palace, symbolizes Hungary's long succession of rulers, reaching from Stephen the Saint, of 1000 A. D., down to the latter-day reigns of Maria Theresa and Franz Josef. Pest's parliament houses, memorable in their river-set majesty, symbolize the early won liberties of a people whose forefathers' rights were established almost contemporaneously with England's winning of Magna Charta.

Above all, Budapest is a city of beautiful vistas. One's admiration is divided between its stately public buildings and the carefully apportioned squares, parks, and boulevards that lend to the picture an architectural aliveness, a spaciousness undecayed by an industrialism whose chimneys loom in adjacent suburbs.

Few cities over the million mark, with as many as 72,000 factory workers, can boast, like Budapest, of an unindustrialized aspect, of an island pleasure lying in midriver at its doors, of delightful riverside promenades, where one lounges or lunches and where motor cars are strictly taboo.

The people of Budapest love pleasure and for miles along the river there are bathing places where young and old mass on the sands or paddle about in graceful canoes. Across from Pest rise rounded hills dotted with small villages and summer villas from which one has lovely views of the teeming city, the wide plain and the winding river.

Certain post-war changes reveal with what ingenuity Hungary has met her reconstruction problem. "How many crowns for a dollar?" you may ask a Budapest foreign-exchange clerk. He will reply, "I'll give you the rate in pengos." You may be familiar with most European currencies and have literary acquaintances with doubloons, decats, and moldores; but

what, in the name of coins ancient and modern, you ask, is a pengo?

Krone is Now Pengo. The answer, as suggested by the word's tinkling sound, is "Money that rings like gold." When post-war Hungary's currency crashed, the phrase "Hungarian krone" (crown) became a synonym of worthlessness, and so, along with her financial reconstruction under the auspices of the League of Nations, a national coin-naming competition was inaugurated. As a result, the discredited "krone" was replaced by the onomatopoeic "pengo," to reinforce faith in the stabilized currency.

Side trips from Budapest will convince the traveler that, contrary to first impressions, the Hungarian plain is far from being either monotonous or lacking in color. One need not travel for more than a few hours east of the capital in order to see all the colors of the rainbow, or gypsy camps, or a Wild West roundup, or a first-rate Fata Morgana, with illusive seas and cities rising across the plain.

The colors will assail your eyes at the village of Mezokovesd any Sunday morning, in the church square seething with folk. Their black garments merely serve as background for superimposed stripes, aprons, bodices, woven in mixed patterns of orange, green, yellow and purple.

A fringed apron, kaleidoscopic in effect, hangs from the waist of each maiden or youth. The former's multiplexed skirt sways rhythmically as she walks. The latter, in his short, velvet-collared jacket, his tall, flat-brimmed derby, and that indescribably coquettish apron, would inspire any fraternal order of the So-and-Sos with hints for a striking lodge costume.

Matrons wearing the cornucopia-shaped coil of medieval association display garments of lesser color areas, while dear old grannies promenade in solemn black—mere background for youth's peacock pageant.

If you are fortunate enough to view a marriage ceremony, the color will be heightened. Down the village street comes a costumed wedding party. In naive symbolism of hoped-for fertility, the bride carries a chicken, while the bridegroom displays a baby doll in his hat; and after the event is over the peacock maidens parade up and down in pairs for the especial benefit of the peacock youths.

The Wild West roundup may be witnessed around Debreczen, whose neighboring plains contain 80,000 head of live stock. The spectacle of stalwart csikos (cowboys) throwing the lasso while wearing derby hats and petticoats lends itself to mirth until one discovers that for dexterity with rope and horse they have few equals. The big round-ups coincide with Debreczen's fairs, where masses of horses, longhorned cattle and gaily clad csikos form a spectacle that could hardly have been equaled by our West at its wildest.

Great Hungarian Plain.

From the northward-rising Tokaj-Hegyalja mountains, whence comes the sweet and heady Tokay wine, and to southward, along the Tisza's entire course, stretches the larger Alföld, or Great Hungarian plain, separated from the smaller Alföld by two mountain ranges. Inundation is its ancient enemy. Government engineers assert that the fall of a single dike on the Tisza would put one-sixth of Hungary under water.

The Alföld's grassy expanses, where sky meets circling horizon like a blue, inverted bowl, has the poetry of timeless calm. At times its distant clouds seem so low, so solid, that you almost fancy a cowboy could lasso one and haul it to earth. Daylong nothing is heard but sheep bells atinkle or the lulling pastoral of some shepherd's flute.

The Alföld's gypsies may be found amid crazy hovels adjoining the raveled-out ends of some village street. Against a background of dirt floors, paneless windows, flth indescribable, out will rush a gang of wild-eyed children, swarthy men, slipshod women, to see what they can sell passing tourists. They proffer music, but whatever be the tune, your true Tsigane musician seems temperamentally unable to perform it except in wild and wavelike strains of abysmal despair.

One of Harvard University's New Buildings



A view of Dunster house, one of Harvard university's new house plan buildings, which will be occupied for the first time when the fall term starts.

CHEMICALS, LIGHTS AND RAYS HELP PLANT GROWTH

mature in Half of Normal Time in Experiments Conducted by Botanists.

St. Louis.—Plant life was speeded up and literally turned topsy-turvy in a little experimental garden here when student botanists made plants grow upside down and mature in half the normal time.

With the aid of chemicals, ultra-violet rays, incandescent electric lights and X-rays, plants were made to lose their sense of gravity and sprout their roots above the ground while others grew during the night under the treatment of the students.

The ultra-violet ray treatments were made by the aid of aluminum screens which shielded the plants from the shorter and injurious rays.

The rays were most effective when administered gradually. The gradual "dose" of light began with a half

minute exposure and increased in length from day to day.

One group of plants exposed for nine minutes daily from sprouting time showed the less growth than those given gradually increasing light. Under this ultra-violet treatment, tomato and cucumber plants grew a third higher than under normal conditions while cotton plants matured in half the normal time under a treatment of continuous light.

Tomato plants given the "ray" treatment grew 32 inches, while "unrayed" plants, otherwise under the same greenhouse conditions, grew only 20 inches.

The cotton experiment also included the regulation of temperature. In 22 weeks cotton raised under a temperature of 90 degrees reached a height of 34 inches for the continuous light experiment while the same plant without artificial light but with an

average temperature of 80 degrees grew only 11 inches. Cotton growing under normal conditions in temperature of 90 degrees grew 19 inches.

In treating seeds with chemicals the student in some cases found the roots growing above the surface while the stem of the plant grew downward. It is believed that the chemical injured the seed near the root-cap.

The belief that the X-ray acts selectively upon fast growing tissues led the students to experiment with these rays.

Using mustard seed, but removing the "soft" rays the growth of the seed was retarded. It is believed that the removal of these "soft" rays injured the seed.

Boy Demands Official Rescue

Pueblo, Colo.—Tony Mahalich, who had fallen into the water, refused to be rescued by a group of boys nearby. When they attempted to drag him from the water he yelled for the police, declaring that if he had to be rescued he wanted it done right—by the officers.

Beggars Can Choose

MARGARET
WEYMOUTH
JACKSON

Copyright by Bobbs-Merrill Co.

WNU Service

THE STORY

Renewing a childhood attachment, Ernestine Briceland, of a wealthy family, is attracted by Will Todd, newspaper artist, son of a carpenter. Ernestine's sister, Lillian, knowing their father would disapprove, urges her to end the affair, but Ernestine refuses. They make a runaway marriage. Briceland is furious, but helps, as Ernestine is of age. Loring Hamilton, lawyer, wins Lillian's consent to be his wife. Will and Ernestine begin their married life in a single room in a humble neighborhood. John Poole, Will's best friend, gives a birthday party for Ernestine at Ruby Pastano's resort. Pastano irritates Ernestine by criticizing Will for bringing her to such a place. Conscious of approaching motherhood, Ernestine opens a savings account. Will's father dies suddenly. Lillian and Loring are married. Will's mother dies immediately after the birth of Ernestine's baby. Changes in Will's office fail to bring advancement and Ernestine again is looking forward to motherhood. Pastano acquires a summer home near that of the Bricelands.

CHAPTER VIII—Continued

"It would be nice," said Ernestine vaguely, feeling hurt because she had not known about papa, or the stone merger—feeling out of things, "but I want to be with Will."

In July they went to Langley lake, where Lillian was established and where somehow she appropriated the role of hostess, although it was not her house any more than it was Ernestine's. Will refused to worry about the Pastanos living on the point, and Ernestine saw that he lacked her own snobbish prejudices about the lake colony. He took Peter and went to visit the Greeks the first morning he was there, and stayed all day, romping with the young Pastanos, teasing Alexandria, who adored him, and eating Madame Pastano's pickled fish.

Ernestine had asked John Poole to come down for the two Sundays they were at the lake. She had come to love the man as much as Will did, and had grown into the way of ignoring his bad habits. He was admirably sober the first Sunday he came down to them, and Will and Poole spent the day in the wood path and on the water, making ridiculous sketches in the sand, carrying Peter about with them.

But the second Sunday was a day of misfortunes. Ernestine was ill and could scarcely rise that morning, and it seemed to her that Will was impatient and unsympathetic.

Loring telephoned that he had stripped his gears and put the car in the garage. He would have to come on the train, and Ernestine realized with dismay that John Poole would be with him. Lillian brought the two from the station in her car. John Poole was already fuddled with drink and elaborately polite, and it was easily seen that Loring was in a state of nervous exasperation. His face was flushed, his brow furrowed.

"I've got to go right over to Pastano's to see a man that's coming out there today," he said to Lillian as soon as they had had Sunday dinner.

"If you are going to see Ruby, I'll go with you," said Mr. Poole. "I have a most important matter to discuss with Mr. Pastano. Mos' important. He has a nephew—yes, I know—as Will laughed—"he has forty-seven nephews—but this is a most particular one. This boy is to study modeling. He is to be the exception—an artist in a family of clever criminals. I'm to see Mrs. Pastano about him. I'll go with you."

He rose and took a familiar hold on Loring's arm.

"Will can take you over in the boat, after while," Loring said. "I must hurry, and Pastano can't talk to both of us at once."

"No, I want to go with you," insisted Mr. Poole.

Loring no longer made the faintest effort to conceal his disgust.

"Your desire is unrequited," he said, and Will laughed and came around the table to his friend and boss and took hold of him.

"You're coming with me, you old war-horse," he said. "You're drunk. I'll wager you haven't done a lick of work all week. We'll go over to see Ruby after while. Loring doesn't want you, John, so come along with me."

John Poole turned and detained Loring who was trying to escape.

"You don't want me?"

"No," said Loring nervously. "I've had enough of you—too much. I don't ever want to see you again as long as I live."

"Come outside and fight with me, and I will beat you, and then we'll go to Pastano's—together."

Loring was furious. "I won't fight with you—you old fool!—Will, for Christ's sake, take him off me. Why did you bring him down here, anyhow?"

"Don't be so hard with him," said Will, smiling wily. "He's got a little money—he might come in handy some day. You've changed your mind about

friends of mine before—Pastano and Wiston, for instance."

Loring turned to Lillian who stood, silent and grave, by her table. "If this is what I am to expect here it's the last Sunday I come down."

Will flushed. "So Ernestine is intruding now?" he said slowly. "Perhaps you have already consummated your intention of cheating her out of her privileges in this house as elsewhere—"

"Anybody could cheat Ernestine," exclaimed Loring. "She was cheated once and for good when she married you. She ruined her life then, and now she must endure anything because she lacks protection and is handicapped to boot."

Will took a step forward, his big hand raised, and though he still smiled his face was evil. He spoke low and rapidly, and with an indescribable effect of vituperation:

"You great big stuffed shirt—you imitation—you safe-player and bribe-taker, you! You covet! Do you think I don't know what's the matter with you?"

There was a pause which lasted indefinitely. Loring had swollen to rage, and then he had collapsed, until he stood looking at Will with a dreadful, haunted face.

It was strange, Ernestine thought afterward, that none of them felt, even then, that Loring was afraid of Will. There was some other element which



Will and Poole Spent the Day in the Wood Path and on the Water.

gave Will tremendous advantage. Before the blaze in Will's eyes, before his cursing breathless phrases, Loring fell into a strange dejection. The two men looked at each other in the stillness that swirled around them all. Will turned at last to Ernestine.

"Go get your things, kitten, and get the baby ready," he said in a gentle voice. "We'll all go back together. I'll go to the hotel and get a taxi to take us to the depot. We can get the afternoon train. Gather your things up again, John."

With tears running down her face, Ernestine obeyed him. Loring went off, cursing under his breath, and Mr. Poole followed him to shout unheeded threats and maledictions. Lillian helped Ernestine to get ready, both of them crying.

"It's the end," said Ernestine. "We can never see each other again now. Our lives are separated indefinitely, and Lillian was thinking, 'What will mamma say?'"

"I'll call you up, when I get in town. Write to me, Ernestine. Don't let them tear us apart."

"My life is with Will—yours with Loring," said Ernestine, and wept afresh, trying to stem the tears, trying not to care, but feeling the nervous, uncontrollable necessity for weeping.

In the train, going back to Chicago, she still cried now and then. "Why

does Loring hate us so?" she asked at last in a low tone. "Especially me? Why does he hate me? He seems to want to wound me, to strike at me. He's done it before. But I've never harmed him. Why does he hate me, Will?"

"Hate you?" exclaimed Will, and looked at her strangely, his dark bright eyes searching her pale face for guile. "He doesn't hate you, Ernestine. But forget him—I'm glad something has happened. They've only made us unhappy, anyhow."

It was nice to be home again. Ernestine went about her little house with a feeling of comfort and joy.

Will was not due at the office until the end of the week, but on Monday, as Ernestine was finishing up a washing for the baby, he got dressed to go downtown. As she kissed him good-bye and watched him go, then turned back to the routine of home, Ernestine felt a sense of well-being blot out yesterday's turmoil. She resolved not to think about it, nor to worry.

It seemed to her that Will had barely had time to go to town and come back again before he stood in the kitchen doorway, his eyes upon her with such a look in them that she gave a little cry and her hand flew to her throat.

"Will—what's happened?"

He put his hat down slowly. He hung his head, unable to speak to her, but at last he got it out.

"I've lost my job."

"Will—"

He said no more.

"Tell me—what happened?"

"Craps."

Ernestine sat down weakly in a chair by the kitchen table and gave a foolish-sounding laugh.

"Unarm, Eros—" she exclaimed and grinned at him. "I'm glad. You would never have quit, and now you'll get a job where they'll appreciate you."

"Ernestine!" he said, and choked. "I'll make good for you—I will! You'll see—some day."

Mr. Poole had not been at the office when Will was dismissed by Mr. Wiston. It was some days before he learned the details and gave them to Ernestine. The fellows had all surrounded Will with affectionate greeting on his arrival in the office unexpectedly. They had at once planned to eat supper in a crowd. Somebody produced dice to determine immediately who would have to pay. They squatted on their heels in a close ring between the sloping desks, and Tommy Tucker cried a fierce schoolboy "jiggers" at them. Will held the dice, and he straightened up and turned about boldly rattling the cubes in his big hand, and faced Mr. Wiston.

Mr. Wiston made quick work of him, almost, it seemed to Will, or so he said, as though he were glad of the chance. Within ten minutes after his arrival, Will walked out of the Sun office, his possessions, done up in a paper package, under his arm, while half a dozen indignant but futile youngsters mourned after him.

But John Poole would not have it. "You fine my help and you fire me," he told Wiston, and he left bag and baggage.

Nobody had thought of this. Mr. Wiston remonstrated with him, but nothing would satisfy John Poole except Will's reinstatement, and that Wiston would not concede.

So Will had added to his own anxieties a sense of responsibility about John Poole, of concern over Ernestine's break with that part of her family which was in or near Chicago.

Mr. Poole let it be known in newspaper circles that he and his assistant were available, but to his astonishment he had no offers. He was old, he had been identified with the Sun for many years. The Sun's rivals were busy developing their own artists and establishing them. It was only a year or two longer, it was said, for John Poole, and anyhow he would probably be back at the Sun within a month.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Patti Only Member of Fair Sex at Banquet

In 1859 Adelina Patti made her debut at the Academy of Music in New York in "Lucia," says a writer in the Brooklyn Eagle Magazine. Not since Jenny Lind had a singer so captivated her audience. To the end of their lives many of her admirers insisted that she was the last one entitled to be called "la diva."

Twenty-five years later, in 1884, Patti again sang at the academy. To her honor a banquet was planned by a number of prominent New York men, including Judge Daly, William Steinway and Nathan Stetson. Naturally the wives of these men were expected to be present, but they virtuously refused to sit at the table with Patti, who had been divorced from her first husband, the Marquis De Caux, and married to Nicolini, the Italian tenor.

Extremely embarrassed, the gentlemen sent a committee to put the case to Mme. Patti as delicately as possi-

ble, and ask her if she would consent to be the guest of themselves only. Patti consented unhesitatingly, and she was the only woman present at a party of some seventy masculine admirers, in the ballroom of the Hotel Brunswick.

Date From Colonial Times

The Pennsylvania Dutch are descended from Germans who settled in Pennsylvania during the Colonial period. They began to migrate to Pennsylvania about the time the Quakers did. Many of them were from the Rhenish Palatinate. It has been estimated that in the years 1708 and 1709, more than 80,000 Germans went to England, and were transported to America in English ships.

Let us a little permit nature to take her own way; she better understands her own affairs than we—Montaigne.

LIGHTS of NEW YORK

You never can tell in New York, who a casual acquaintance may turn out to be. Henry Clapp Smith tells me that a quiet appearing man came into a book store and ordered about \$30 worth of books. He gave his name and asked that they be shipped to him with the bill. As he talked as if he might purchase more books, the firm thought it as well to get a rating on him. The word that came back from the credit house was:

"This man is good for \$1,000,000."

Will Rogers is reported to have signed a year's movie contract at \$15,000 a week. If that report is correct, he should be able to keep himself in ropes and chewing gum. In the 52 weeks the movie men expect to make four pictures, with Rogers as the star of each.

Mrs. Wallace Irwin is working on a comedy, which probably will be seen on Broadway next winter. It is nothing new for Mrs. Irwin to write plays, but most of them have been a bit somber. We are glad she has turned to comedy. Laughter is about the best tonic any of us know.

A New Yorker has been interesting herself in a woman whose family life has not always run smoothly. Seeing her the other day, the New Yorker was more than surprised to be told that she had married again.

"But I don't understand," she said. "You are not divorced."

"Oh, that's all right, lady," said the woman. "I married this one in New Jersey."

Almost anywhere in New York's shopping districts you can see windows filled with perfume bottles of all shapes and sizes. The perfume business has grown into a large industry and many, starting in a small way, have made a fortune out of it. Even those men who do not like scent, but do like glassware may be seen looking in windows, fascinated by the bottles. They tell me that in England the fashions in scents are going back to the old flower perfumes. The heavier oriental scents are, for the moment, in disfavor. One of the most necessary ingredients for scent is said to be civet.

Jack Gardner, who lives in the Fifties, was directed as an engineer. Later he was an English naval aviator in the war. Now he is an inventor. He has invented a machine which strips and shreds flax. They used to have to let flax rot, degum it and bleach it before they spun it. Flax fiber comes in lengths of from 12 to 24 inches. Sea island cotton, which I am told, is the best grade, has about a 2 1/2-inch fiber. By the Gardner method, flax can be cut into short lengths and fed to cotton machines, many of which have been idle. This, I understand, will cause a big saving in the cost of linen.

Holland, the land of his birth, still has the largest number of paintings by Rembrandt, but the United States is rapidly gaining on the Netherlands in the grand total of Rembrandt canvases hung in galleries and private homes. The first generation of Rembrandt collectors on this side of the water included, among others, H. O. Havemeyer, who was interested almost wholly in the painter's earlier works. Other collectors here also went in for the earlier period. Then came a sudden change in taste and Rembrandts of the later period became the fashion. Many Rembrandts purchased in recent years hang in Detroit. The automobile aristocracy bought Rembrandt canvases, and most of those which traveled West brought tremendous prices. John Ringling has three splendid Rembrandts in his art museum in Sarasota, Fla.

Over the huge green lawn came a flock of sheep. Keeping them moving and bunched was a dog, while a man followed. The sheep came to a roadway where thousands of cars pass daily. Things looked a bit precarious, but suddenly a policeman stepped forward, held up his hand and the traffic halted. For half a mile back you could see it piling up. Unhurriedly, the sheep, guided by the dog, crossed the road. This was in Central park, at Sixty-sixth street, where the sheep pen is located. Father Knickerbocker uses these sheep to keep wide areas of grass close clipped.

Among the snappiest dressers in New York are Mayor Walker, Damon Runyon, and Walter Winchell. The latter goes to his daily toil in a double-breasted, beautifully tailored, white suit, black-and-white shoes and a Panama hat. Damon Runyon has a blue felt hat, which is the envy of my existence. James Montgomery Flagg has for years worn a coat and vest of one color and trousers of another, a style which has recently become very smart.

Joseph Cummings Chase did a head of practically every general and many of the privates in the late war, but the man who has drawn more celebrities than any other artist is James Montgomery Flagg. Many of them he has painted. One of his most recent paintings is of Abraham Lincoln. He did it from a figure model and the Lincoln death mask. It is a striking thing and one which, once seen, you don't forget.

(© 1934 Bell Syndicate.)

CHANCE FOR RICHES BALKED BY MEMORY

Man Can't Remember Facts to Establish Claim.

Poplar Bluff, Mo.—His memory blotted out by the expense of 118 years he has lived, "Uncle" Ben Hodge, county dependent, cannot remember facts that might establish his claim to the major portion of a \$15,000,000 estate. Relatives in New England are convinced he is the "keynote" of an English estate, but "Uncle" Ben has been unable to supply the facts which would support his contention.

"I've tried and tried to remember the things that might help settle the estate affair, but I just can't," Hodge says. "The past—that far back—is blank to me."

Forgets Ancestry.

He has been unable to recall the given name of his grandfather and his father's middle name, nor can he remember the name of the boat on which he and his father's family came from England. He recalls that he came from England at the age of eight or nine, one of thirteen children.

"But you know," he said. "I just can't remember how many children I have had. I know I was married three times and outlived all my wives. I just couldn't guess how many children we had because you know I'm getting old."

Hodge served in the Civil war, but as he was not wounded he never applied for a pension. He lost his discharge papers in a fire and now cannot get a pension.

Until recently Hodge was in good health. He made ties, plowed corn, built fences, and hunted.

"You know, some of them say the first hundred years are the hardest. They are just plain outs. I'll take the first hundred years any time. I was able to work until I was around one hundred and fifteen, and then I started getting feeble. I'd hate to think what the second hundred years would be like."

Lived a Recluse.

Living as a recluse for a number of years neighbors took him food, gave him money until they learned he was heir to the estate.

Recently the aged man, whose eyesight is failing, suffered a leg injury and appealed to the county court for admittance to the county home. Later he agreed to accept a \$5-a-month allowance from the county and remain at home.

"If I can make enough to feed myself I will be happy regardless of the fortune which they say is due me, but which I never expect to get," Hodge said.

"Uncle Ben" smokes, chews and admits that he drank whisky—"lots of it"—during the early years of his life and until prohibition.

Henry Clay Descendant Sells Highboy for \$45,000

Lexington, Ky.—Miss Henrietta Clay, Lexington, a great-granddaughter of Henry Clay, has sold a Surry highboy, a family heirloom, for \$45,000 to the Metropolitan Museum of Art.

The mahogany antique of rarely beautiful workmanship is said to be one of three similar pieces in this country. It was made in Philadelphia nearly one hundred years ago by Surry, the noted cabinet maker, and was sold to Michael Gratz, member of the Philadelphia family. It was inherited by Miss Annie Gratz of Lexington, a great-granddaughter of Henry Clay, son of the commoner. A relative of Miss Clay, who visited here recently, saw the highboy and recognized its value. He spoke to an eastern dealer who communicated with Miss Clay and later bought the piece of furniture for the museum.

No Room for Strangers in This Man's House

Stuttgart, Ark.—No more rooms has Lee McDonald to rent to strangers.

As McDonald was leaving his house for the day a stranger asked for a room. He paid McDonald with a check.

Returning that night McDonald found the newcomer has ransacked his house. Also the check came back.

Tired Hire Man Rests in Path of Tractor

Rabbit Lake, Sask.—Not feeling well, Percy Walker lay down in a furrow to sleep. Now he feels worse. A tractor ran over him on the farm of Earl Page, where he had been employed to cut brush. Percy is in a hospital suffering from bruises and shock, but with no bones broken.

Arkansas Contables Bar Girls in Pants

Big Lake, Ark.—Feminine youth has risen in protest against curtailment of its liberty. But the campaign as yet has met with little success.

Constables Buck Cherry and Kid Wright know of no law against women wearing "men's pants," but according to their moral senses it "just doesn't seem right."

So Constables Wright and Cherry have stopped girls here from wearing them—much to the disgust and protests of the girls.

SEEKS TREASURE HIDDEN IN TEMPLE

Party to Hunt for Mayan Ruins in Guatemala.

London.—Treasure hidden in a ruined temple is the prize which Dr. Thomas Gann, the archeologist, is organizing an expedition to discover in the Peten district of Guatemala.

The treasure temple, hidden for centuries in the depths of forest and swamp, has until now been little more than a legend of buried gold handed down by generations of Maya Indians; but Doctor Gann believes he knows the site of the ruin and is waiting for permission of the Guatemala government to explore and investigate.

Old stories are told by the Maya Indians of a sealed temple by a lagoon, the doors of which are never open save one day of the year. Then the most courageous Indians are said to carry their offerings of wild turkey and corn into the temple and lay them on the altar stones and retire from the ruin to pray. When they return the offerings are gone, and for each man in his place is a miraculous pile of gold.

Some say that here lies buried the lost treasures of Montezuma, the last of the emperors of Mexico.

An Englishman, John Carmichael, all but stumbled on the temple in 1887, when he was commanding a small force in defense of the British Honduras frontier against the raiding Indians.

Two Peten Indians gave him gold ornaments of great age which they had found in the swamps. Carmichael died in the search for the temple. Doctor Gann has led two expeditions in search of the buried treasure.

Mesozoic Monster's Hide for Washington Museum

Seward, Alaska.—A piece of leather four feet square, two inches thick and like armorplate is being prepared for shipment to the University of Washington museum. It is probably the oldest bit of leather in the world today.

The patch of hide belonged to a great flying lizard that roamed the prehistoric hills of Alaska and whose meat finally became food for bears. It was discovered in a landslide on Cook Inlet by Herman Burkhard, Los Angeles banker, and his guide, Russel Annabert of Anchorage. The creature measured 60 feet long, with a skull 38 inches long.

A piece of its hide and portions of flesh remained where the giant saurian had been overwhelmed by glacial ice in the tundra shales. Such lizards had 40 teeth, each weighing 10 ounces, and ribs five feet long.

The last recorded discovery of a prehistoric creature in Alaska was in 1902 near Nome, where a mammoth with frozen flesh and hide complete was discovered by a gold miner at the foot of his shaft.

Every spring huge tusks and bones of mammoths and other prehistoric creatures are left uncovered along the Yukon, Kuskokwim and other streams in Alaska, where frost action topples over high embankments or floods wash away cliffs.

Scientists have been awaiting the discovery of an entire mammoth preserved in the frozen subsoil along the Alaska rivers or near Kotzebue sound, where the finest fossil ivory is abundant.

Chance Discovery Gives Warning of Sandstorms

Paris.—By chance, three scientists have discovered a means of warning tribesmen, troops and voyagers of approaching sandstorms in ample time to seek shelter.

The scientists erected an atmoradiograph to observe the movements of flying insect hordes through the desert air. One day they detected a peculiar rat-tat-tat noise through the telephone apparatus connected with the instrument. Investigation revealed a sandstorm was rising on the desert. The explorers then produced an improved atmoradiograph, designed expressly to detect approaching sandstorms.

Wires Favorite Jailer for \$50; the Fare "Home"

Los Angeles.—"Please wire me \$50 to come home on stop prefer your jail there to liberty here."

This is the substance of a telegram received by Clem Peoples, county jailer, from Jack A. P. Caylor, Roseburg, Ore., released from the county jail less than three weeks previously after having served a sentence for petty theft.

Peoples intimated that he felt highly complimented at the tribute paid his jail, but up to a late hour he had not sent the \$50.

Northern Veteran Sends Pension to Boys in Gray

New York.—For 15 years A. H. Wray has been sending annually his pension of \$240 to the Confederate Soldiers' home at Atlanta, Ga. He says that he and the other Union veterans are well provided for, and the money could be put to better use by the boys in gray.

\$400,000 for Flowers

Budapest.—More than \$400,000 is spent each year by the citizens of Budapest on the upkeep of the multitudinous flower gardens which adorn the city's parks, streets and boulevards.

Concerning Sunday Schools

Continued from page four

for violation of the conditions of their parole. This is not the method of a fanatic, and it is delivering the goods.

"There is no such thing as good citizenship without moral character." For 40 years I have been observing a group of men whose youth was spent in a town where church and Sunday school were in a decadent condition. There were 38 in the group and 20 of them drank liquor to the point of extreme intoxication. 11 of these men were of the swearing, fighting, family-abusing type. They carried their drunkenness to the extent of disturbing the peace of the community and violence was a frequent occurrence.

I have also observed another group of 35 boys and girls brought up under the influence of an active church and Sunday school. Only one in this group is a drinking man and he refused to put himself under the influence of a Sunday school. Not a single one of the remaining 34 has ever been brought into court to answer any charge. There is not a single case of divorce among them. Nearly all of them live in New Hampshire today and are voluntary, law-abiding citizens, many of them of more than ordinary ability.

Some times, the men and women who are giving their time and efforts as teachers and officials in Sunday schools may get discouraged and feel that they have a thankless task, but when Judge Fawcett tells us that there are many boys in our Sunday schools who will never appear before him, or any other judge, we may well take courage.

Law is fine, but the future or present citizen who does right because his moral training has been such that it is an incentive and not a hindrance, will find law much less irksome.

Fathers and mothers of Antrim who insist on constancy and good work in connection with the public and the Sunday schools of our town, will have no cause for regret in the future.

FRED A. DUNLAP

Sept. 2, 1930.

Woman's Long Fast

When Madame Hanau a short time ago completed her hunger strike of 28 days in a French prison, Scotland came forward with the assertion that the feat was by no means a record, and that it had been exceeded several times in Scotland. It cited a case in 1772 which became known as "Pennant's Fasting Woman of Ross-shire," from the fact that Pennant described it in his "Tour of Scotland." Katharine McLeod, aged thirty-five, was attacked with a fever, which occasioned partial blindness, and almost total inability to take food. Her parents sometimes put a little into her mouth, but for a year and three-quarters they had no evidence that either food or drink passed her lips. By forcibly opening her mouth and depressing her tongue, they tried to compel the passage of food, but a suffocating constriction led them to desist.

When Mind Works Best

Have you ever tried to terminate at what time of day your mind works best? A scientific test with office workers indicates it is the second hour of the morning. Many nervous persons find to their dismay that their brain is most active when they are trying to go to sleep. Probably only a few have the experience of Sir Walter Scott, the novelist, whose observations on the subject are republished in the Golden Book.

"The half hour between waking and rising has all my life proved propitious to any task which was exercising my invention," Scott wrote. "When I get over any knotty difficulty in a story, or have had to fill up a passage in a poem, it was always when I first opened my eyes that the desired ideas thronged to me."

His Remuneration

The well-known Mr. Williams, author and cartoonist, would have been delighted with a view of juvenile ambition, and to some extent of capitalistic oppression on State street recently.

Cleaning the sidewalk outside a candy store on the corner of State and Hancock streets, a youngster, hardly out of the stage of natural bowed legs, was sweeping with a broom, so large in comparison with him, that he scarcely reached above the brush.

"How much are you getting?" said a passerby.

"An ice cream cone," lisped the sweeper.—Springfield Union.

Live Poultry Wanted!

Get Our Prices Before You Sell Hens, Chickens, Pullets, Ducks, Turkeys.

JAMES C. FARMER,
Salem Newbury,
H. H.

Not the Poet of Her Dreams

By GENEVRA COOK

(Copyright.)

BELLE BENTON pushed back her tumbling brown-gold curls and adjusted her headpiece, her deep blue eyes alertly watching the switchboard. At the flash of a light she slipped in a plug with slim, expert fingers.

"Operator?"

"Is this the toll operator?" (What a rich, deep voice he had!)

"Yes. This is the toll operator."

"Well, will you start tolling, please? My line's dead."

For the fraction of an instant Belle hesitated. There was nothing in the "Rules for Operators" or the "Telephone Courtesy Manual" which prescribed how to answer a thrilling, deep man's voice, being funny. Then the voice won and Belle's merry laugh went caroling down the wire.

"I love your laugh," went on the thrilling voice. "I love the sound of your voice. Some day . . ."

With a sudden start Belle realized that the chief operator was watching her, and that there were six calls waiting to go through. She did not dare answer, and with a sigh she said briefly, "The line is busy," and pulled out the plug. But she did not forget the message, nor the voice.

When Ted Marsters, the young repair man with the bronzed skin and the wavy hair, swung himself lithely down on the stool next to hers in "Miss Lunchroom" that noon, she asked with the utmost care where he'd been doing repairs that morning. Flushed with pleasure at her interest in his job, he told her—twelve places in all—and by the time he had reached the end of his recital, they were having dessert.

" . . . And the last place was out on the mountain, at the camp where that artist's colony is. Some poet out there cut the wire yesterday," he said the phone disturbed him!"

But Belle had heard not one word after the word "poet."

"A real poet?" she breathed. "That writes books and everything?"

"Sure, he writes books. I saw one. It had a cover like a rainbow. His name is . . . let's see . . . yeah . . . Cuthbert Carruthers, or something like that."

All afternoon Belle sat at the switchboard with dreamy eyes. Of course, it had been he who called. Such a beautiful voice! Expectantly her eyes lingered on the mountain line, but the voice did not call again. For nearly three weeks Belle kept her dream of the voice all to herself. But even the loveliest dreams have to have something for nourishment, and three weeks of waiting is a long time.

So one day Belle told Ted about the voice. And she confided to him that she was sure it was Cuthbert Carruthers. "And some day, Ted," she breathed, her eyes shining, "some day he'll call again, and tell me he loves my laugh and my voice, and then I'll tell him my name, and he'll come for me. And just think, his poems will be written to me!" Without observing that Ted had grown the color of a ripe tomato, she went on rapturously. "And I just know he's tall and strong and his skin is tanned with sun and wind and his hair is wavy and clipped short."

A gurgle at her left made her stop. "Why, Ted, whatever's the matter?"

But Ted had slid down from his stool and was gone.

For another month Ted, his lips twisted into an unhappy line, heard Belle sing the praises of Cuthbert Carruthers. Ideal. At the end of the summer, though the voice had never called again, she was still faithful. She discovered that at the big dance which would formally open the "Sky Line Lodge" the whole artists' colony was planning to come, and she persuaded the troubled Ted to take her.

Lovely and dreamy-eyed in a fragile pink dress, she swayed to the rhythm of alluring music in the arms of Ted Marsters. Suddenly, his voice husky, he whispered, "There he is, dear."

Without noticing the tenderness in his voice, Belle lifted her eyes toward Cuthbert Carruthers. She drew a deep breath and looked back at Ted, bewildered.

Cuthbert Carruthers was slim, consciously graceful, with an "interesting" pallor, and with long, carefully tousled hair which fell to his shoulders. As she gazed at him he turned to the girl at his side and spoke in a high, carefully cultivated drawl. "So many just ordinary people, my dear!"

With disillusioned eyes, Belle looked pitifully up at Ted. "My ideal," she whispered brokenly. "Why, he isn't my ideal at all. He isn't my voice!"

And then, suddenly, as Ted tenderly put his arm around her, and murmured, "I'm sorry, dear," led her toward the balcony, suddenly as she looked up at Ted, tall, strong, with his bronzed skin, and his wavy hair, and his tender eyes—she saw her ideal. "Why, Ted," she cried, "it's you that are my ideal, Ted. It was you all the time!"

"Oh, Belle, I didn't want to tell you before; I thought you would be hurt. I was the voice, too!"

"The voice! Why, what made your voice like that, Ted?"

"Listen, and you'll hear it again, Belle. It was love."

And after a long time, when she had listened to the voice of love and found it deep and thrilling and strong, Ted whispered, "Is this the toll operator?"

"Yes."

"Well, start tolling! All my unhappy plans are dead."

Salem Made Famous by Its Ships and Traders

During the Revolution Little Salem, under leadership of Elias Hasket Derby, furnished and equipped 158 privateers, carrying 2,000 guns and manned by 6,000 men, equal to the entire population of the city, writes Walter Prichard Eaton in the Washington Star. At the end of the war, naturally, Salem found itself with a large fleet, much too large for coastwise trade, and a large staff of skippers and seamen trained to adventure and daring navigation. Besides the ships and seamen, the little town possessed, in Derby and others, owners and merchants of imagination and initiative. She was all set for great things.

And great things came with a rush. The Derbys, the Crownshields and the rest sent their ships around Good Hope, to the East Indies, and long before the East Indian traders knew the names of Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore or Boston, they knew well the name of Salem. Derby's famous ship, the Grand Turk, in 1784 was the first American merchantman to round the Cape of Good Hope.

Faith of Brothab Joe

Surely at Low Point

L. E. Newton of Garden City, Mo., put down his magazine and devoted himself to thoughts of a negro handy man who used to work for him—Old Joe Black.

Old Joe, writes Mr. Newton, was forever getting religion and backsliding. One summer he suffered no fewer than seven of these successful wrestles with Satan, and a particularly powerful preacher was called to the rescue.

"Have faith, Brothab Joe, have faith," exhorted the good man. "Eltch youself to faith and git goin'. Don't you know faith no bigger than a mustard seed'll move a mountain?"

"Sho' does, sho' does," groaned Old Joe Black. "But jist this minute I ain't got faith enough to move that mustard seed!"—Collier's Weekly.

Quaint Old Land's End

There is no spot in England more wrapped in mysterious charm than Land's End. It is the jumping off place of a million imaginations, and when the freedom to travel is possible, a trip to Land's End will prove one of life's happiest realizations. If you would try it, put up a week-end or more at St. Just, or St. Ives, Penzance, or at old familiar Penzance of Gilbert and Sullivan fame. After a night's rest, wander forth into the quaint old streets, visit fisher homes in sheltered nooks, climb old cliff paths, pulling and puffing out the finest Atlantic air and before the train takes you away you will discover that the lure of Land's End was a charming trick to introduce you to several of the loveliest villages of old England.—Boston Herald.

Vacation Important

The Public Health service says that a vacation is one of the most important of our social institutions. In a world that is so arranged that most people are compelled to work during the greater portion of the year, a change, a rest, a vacation, if properly taken makes the work possible. Every man and woman is entitled to a vacation. Every woman engaged in maintaining a home is entitled to a vacation. It is not necessary to go long distances, but it is necessary to get out in the open. A vacation should be a time set aside for the building up of that reserve of health and bodily vigor necessary to carry people through the long periods of work which must follow before the next vacation season rolls around.

Magnesium Long Known

Magnesium metal has been known to science 100 years. Though known for 122 years it appeared in its purest form a century ago and has been available commercially for more than 65 years, says Dr. John A. Gann, metallurgist, in a report to the American Chemical society on the development of the magnesium industry.

Since the date of its discovery it has been found that the metal is about seventy times as plentiful as nickel and 200 times as abundant as copper. Magnesium salts are also found in mineral waters and in the ocean. The important raw material for magnesium production in the United States at the present time is Michigan salt brines.

Interesting Old Castle

Lumley castle, near Chesterle-Street, England, it is thought, can establish its claim to be the oldest inhabited castle in the two counties of Northumberland and Durham, says an article in the Montreal Family Herald. It was originally built as a manor house about 933, and continued as such for about four centuries. In the fourteenth century Sir Ralph Lumley had the castle remodeled by building the four corner towers or keeps and connecting the buildings on all sides but the west. The castle has been in continuous occupation of the Lumley family ever since its original erection in the days of the Saxon kings.

Doctor All Wrong

Mrs. Gabbit—Well, what did the doctor say?

Mr. Gabbit—Told me I needed a rest, and that I must keep away from work for a month.

"Ridiculous!"

"I know. I told him that was the only rest I had."

The Job That Came to Helen

By JANE OSBORN

(Copyright.)

"PETER, you don't understand," said Helen for the tenth time that evening.

"Cut that out about my not understanding," said Peter, not without some courtesy. "I understand what you think you mean—you mean that you think just because you have spent four years in college and have come off with a degree you are too well educated to be my wife. Rot and rubbish! What I also understand is that I love you very much, in spite of your foolish notions, and that you are not the sort of girl, Helen De Voe, who is going to be content with just a career."

"I'll always go on caring a great deal for you, Peter," she said. "Only now that I've got my degree I really think I ought to use it. I can't give up my ideals—even for you, Peter."

Helen wanted to succeed in some sort of business. She had specialized in economics and had taken several courses in finance, and on the whole felt that she would be an asset to any banking house or other establishment needing business ability of the first order. So one fine day she went to the city carrying with her some nice little letters of introduction to officers of several banks which she had begged from the president of her home bank.

As for the bank officers—they didn't even take the trouble to see her. Helen was told that she would have to send in a request by mail for an appointment if she wished to see them.

Then one day she managed to see Mr. Kelly, vice president of one of the business offices to which she had contrived to get a letter of introduction.

"I don't want anyone around here to help run this business," he growled after she had hopefully recounted her qualifications. "Our payroll is too long as it is. Nobody's really interested. They just do their own little jobs and draw their salaries and hurry home at half past four. Do you think any of the girls around here would take it upon themselves to see that my private office was kept cleaned? Not much. All they'd have to do would be to keep after the cleaning woman—stay after hours once in a while to see that she did the work. But no, they wouldn't think of such a thing."

"Perhaps what you have said will give me an idea," Helen said. "One or two of the other men I've talked to seemed to have trouble of somewhat the same sort."

But when Helen reached her home that week-end she was thoroughly discouraged. True, she had a little plan in the back of her mind, but when she came to consider it, it didn't seem so very good after all. Late that Saturday afternoon she telephoned to Peter.

"I'm sorry I said what I did to you," she said. "Maybe it is cowardly, but I'm going to ask you to give me another chance. You see, I don't believe that there ever would be a chance for me in the big business world. Why, the only possible chance I saw was to turn to and keep offices clean. Honestly I actually worked out a sort of scheme of hiring some cleaning women and opening a little office to take contracts for cleaning offices and personally supervising the whole matter. I wrote to Mr. Kelly about it. But nothing came even of that. So, Peter, if you want me you can have me."

And of course Peter took Helen in his arms, beyond measure pleased to find her in this humble frame of mind.

A few days later came a letter, signed by J. H. Kelly.

"I didn't see any chance of giving you a job," said Mr. Kelly, "but since reading your letter and considering your plans for an office-cleaning agency I think perhaps we could come to some agreement. I see you have brains and courage. I'm interested in your plan and would be willing to back such a venture and finance it. We could make it a sort of side issue. Meantime you could be of real use to me here in this office, and I guess I could mention a salary that would appeal to you."

Helen read the letter at first with eagerness. This Mr. Kelly, she had found out, was a thoroughly reliable business man of high standing. And he had appreciated her qualifications—he really felt that he could make use of her. Here was Helen's rosiest ambition beginning to come true. And yet?

Helen reread the letter and put it in her desk. She would answer it later in the day. Meantime she must keep her appointment with Peter. They were going to consult with an architect about building a little dovecot for two.

Immense Flying Field

Randolph field, the West Point of the air, is the world's largest flying field. Several years ago the city of San Antonio bought 2,300 acres of land and sold it to the government for \$1. This was the inception of the \$500,000 project, which was dedicated on June 20-21. The field is an innovation in airport building. Heretofore airports have been built with the landing area in the center and the hangars and other buildings around the edges. Randolph field's hangars, barracks, etc., are in the center, and the landing area runs around the outside. It will be walled in on three sides by hangars, of which there will be 24. The flying area will be so large that 250 airplanes can take off at once in formation.

Fine Statues of Buddha

in Japanese Shrines

Four gigantic statues of Buddha have been erected in Japan. The largest one is located in the city of Kyoto, and dates from 1801. It is a wooden figure, consisting of only a head and shoulders; but even so it reaches to the ceiling of the lofty hall in which it is enshrined, and is 53 feet in height.

The next largest is 53½ feet in height, erected in the city of Nara. It is made of plates of bronze soldered together.

The third in size of these images, but which perhaps gives the most majestic impression of the four, is located at Kamakura, erected in the Thirteenth century. It is 49 feet 7 inches in height, and is formed of sheets of bronze cast separately, brazed together, and finished off on the outside with the chisel.

The hollow interior of the image contains a small shrine, and the visitor may ascend into the head.

The next, and smallest of the four, was built in 1891 at Hyogo, in the precincts of the temple of Nofukuj. It is 48 feet high. It was largely through the efforts of a paper manufacturer of Hyogo, named Nanjo Shobei, that this statue was built. But it by no means equals the ancient statue at Kamakura.

Why Heavy Timbers in Colonial Frame Houses

Every American feels his interest kindled when he espies a historical frame dwelling whose construction date may go back 150 to 200 years to some early Colonial period. Comments upon the soundness of the construction methods of those early days are made frequently without the speaker knowing in what ways they differ from today.

The braced timber frame was invariably used along the North Atlantic coast. The early colonists did not set out to invent this frame. They brought with them a tradition of heavy half-timber construction from the mother country. There was a great abundance of standing timber, cutting by hand was laborious, and timbers were used which were much stronger than required for strength. Posts and girts were eight and ten-inch square-hewn timbers.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Excavation in Germany

Digging in Germany might prove a profitable pastime. Within one week a householder of Marionburg dug up a bag of 697 silver coins of 1625 and 1626, which were probably buried during the Thirty Years' war; a tourist discovered the skeleton of a bear in a cave near Karlsruhe, where none have been seen for 300 years; graves of ancient Celts have been found with bones 5,000 years old; at Konigsburg the oldest find was a stone ax dropped there before the glaciers came down over Europe 8,000 years ago; under the altar of Speyer cathedral the stone sarcophagus of an early Christian saint was brought to light; near Frankfort-on-Main a Roman military camp has been excavated and found to be steam-heated throughout its 16 rooms.

Named Cape Horn

Horn is a very famous place in Holland, for the old port sent out some of the most adventurous rovers that the world has ever seen. William Schouten was one of these restless folk who took the Dutch flag all over the globe. He was the first mariner to round the tip of South America, instead of getting into the Pacific by way of the straits of Magellan.

He made this adventurous journey in 1616 and he christened the southernmost projection of land Cape Horn, in honor of his birthplace. It has since been contracted to Cape Horn, but it was not named from its fancied resemblance to a horn, but from the Dutch town from which its discoverer sailed.—Detroit News.

Helpful Hint

"Here! now!" yelled Constable Slackpooter of Petunia. "What in torment d'ye mean fiddling and phillandering all over the streets with that automobile the way you've been a-doing today?"

"This is my first car," answered the offender, "and I haven't more than half learned how to drive it yet. I want to turn around, but there doesn't seem to be room enough in any of the streets here."

"Well, you just drive over to Torpidville, six miles away, circumnavigate the public square there, come back here and you'll be turned around."—Kansas City Star.

Canons of Painting

The celebrated "Six Canons of Painting," which have been the basis of art criticism in the Far East throughout subsequent centuries, are translated freely: (1) Life motion engendered by spiritual harmony; (2) use of the brush in rendering bone structure; (3) delineation of forms in conformity with objects; (4) application of colors appropriate to the kinds; (5) spacing based on proper planning; (6) copying of classic pictures, thereby preserving tradition.

Action Must Follow Vision

A vision of what should be done never becomes a reality unless it is backed by the mental or physical equipment to do it, and the determination to get it done. He who sees clearly and acts energetically, to him is the world.—Grit.

The Baking Powder Girl

By SIDNEY BLAIR

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"THE man who said New York's a town of strangers was right," Neal Fuller told himself as he strode down Fifth avenue. "It's the loneliest place in the world—me for San Francisco the minute my work's done."

Neal was hungry, but he hated the thought of another lonely dinner in a strange restaurant. The picture of the dining room at home, with its view of the mountains, caught at his heart. He decided to get something at a delicatessen and take it back to his hotel. That would be better than eating where he could see other people dining with each other.

He turned down a cross street near Washington Square and went to Sixth avenue. Just ahead of him was a girl with a pekinese puppy. She turned into a delicatessen store, and he followed.

"Probably going to get cold ham and potato salad for her husband's supper!" he thought disgustedly.

But when the pretty girl with the dog was waited on, she bought—baking powder!

"Great Jerusha, she must be going to bake!" thought Neal, and envied the man she was going to do it for. He was so absorbed in his thoughts that he didn't even notice what was happening till suddenly he realized that the peke had his leash neatly wound around Neal's legs!

The girl apologized and together they unwound the leash. She dropped the baking powder, too; it hadn't been wrapped yet, and somehow the lid came off, deluging Neal with the white contents of the can.

"Oh, how dreadful!" The girl's lovely face turned pinker than ever. "I live just a few doors from here—if you'd come home with me, I'm sure Mother could get it off."

Neal's dark blue trousers were smeared white; it really seemed the only thing to do—he refused to entertain the thought that he could take a taxi back to the hotel and have the valet there clean the trousers. Not with that girl's lovely blue eyes looking into his!

Back to her apartment they went. He met Mrs. Lane, the pretty girl's mother, and he and Felicia—the pretty girl—looked out of a big window at the roofs of the city and its curving bridges, while Mrs. Lane got dinner in an absurdly small kitchenette.

In the dining room there was a picture that made him turn to them suddenly with a question on his lips.

"That picture—surely it's the gulls flying over the bay in San Francisco?"

"Of course it is! That's where we come from!" they answered in one breath.

"Great Jerusha!" was all that Neal could say.

Neal no longer thought of New York as a lonely city. Suddenly it had become the friendliest city in the world—except San Francisco, of course! There were many delightful little meals at the Lanes' apartment, many dinners at the big restaurants where Neal entertained them, lonely places no longer!

"I was shocked out of my shoes that day I met you, when you bought baking powder," Neal told Felicia, one afternoon. "I'd been watching the other women who were scrambling dinner together out of the shelves of tinned goods, and I'd about decided that there weren't any women in New York who could cook."

A few days later Felicia appeared with a bandaged hand. She'd hit it with a hammer, she said, when she was putting up some pictures. A little later the other hand showed a long, red scar. Burned, she explained—she'd been using a curling iron, and it had slipped and burned her.

"But I thought your hair was naturally curly," protested Neal.

"It—it is!" stammered Felicia.

She looked unhappy, somehow; her blue eyes, where gayety usually danced, grew sad. Neal wondered what was the reason. He'd come to feel that he wanted to protect her from the world. He tried hard to find out what was the matter, but Felicia put him off. She said the peke hadn't been well and she was much worried about him.

"I always thought, till I knew you, that a woman who liked little dogs was rather a fool," Neal told her, apologetically. "It seemed so silly for them to waste their time with lap dogs when they might better be taking care of children."

"Wang thinks he's a big dog," she answered, with spirit. "And you can't take care of children when you haven't any to take care of!"

"Felicia, will you marry me?" Neal demanded suddenly. "I've loved you ever since that first day, three months ago. Please, Felicia dear, marry me!"

"No," said Felicia. And there were glistening tears in her eyes when she said it.

Neal took her by the shoulders and turned her around so that she had to face him. "Why not?" he sternly demanded.

"Because I can't cook," she answered, and the tears overflowed. "I've tried my best since you said a woman ought to know how. I've burned myself terribly. I don't know a thing about cooking, and I don't believe I ever will!"

"Great Jerusha!" exclaimed Neal, taking her in his arms. "As if a little thing like that mattered!"