

The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME XLVIII NO. 45

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1931

5 CENTS A COPY

GOODNOW, DERBY & RALEIGH

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Cream Cereal.....2 pkgs. 37c
Sally Jane Assorted Chocolates.....1 lb. pkg. 29c
Fancy Cocoa.....2 1/2-lb. cans 21c
Ammonia.....qt. bottle 21c
Fancy Sugar Peas.....2 No. 2 cans 37c
Fancy Golden Bantam Corn.....2 No. 2 cans 25c
Double Dipped Matches, full count.....6 lg. boxes 17c
Toilet Paper.....3 lg. rolls 19c
Deluxe Pure Clover Honey.....15 oz. jar 29c
Fancy Pitted Dates.....2 10-oz. pkgs. 45c
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Corned Beef Hash.....2 lg. cans 43c
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Oven Baked Beans & Pork }both for 35c
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Toasted Marshmallows.....2 10c pkgs. 19c

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A Representative of the Hillsboro Banks is in Antrim
Thursday morning of each week

DEPOSITS made during the first three business days of the
month draw interest from the first day of the month

HOURS: 9 to 12, 1 to 3. Saturday 8 to 12

Bank Deposit Boxes for Rent

\$2.00 a Year

TOPICS OF THE DAY

Presented to Reporter Readers in Concise Form

The American Legion at Detroit, in convention assembled, did a very wise thing in turning down a proposal that immediate full payment of bonus certificates be asked. It would have shown additional wisdom, if members had refused to have anything to do with tampering with the Constitution of the United States, with reference to the 18th Amendment.

By the will of Charles N. Vilas, of Alstead, philanthropist, his native town is left the amount of over half a million of dollars, \$175,000 of which is for the erection of the Vilas High school and the income of \$125,000 for the maintenance of same; other sums are left to the town for specific purposes. The churches of the town are remembered in substantial sums. In several other ways the will provides for Alstead and her people, besides numerous charitable institutions are remembered.

In his two administrations Governor Winant will have made more appointments to the higher courts than any other chief executive of the state, for in his previous two years as governor, 1925-6, he named Judge Thomas L. Marble of Gorham and Judge Oliver W. Branch of Manchester to the supreme court; made William H. Sawyer of Concord chief justice of the superior court and placed on the latter bench Judges Oscar L. Young of Laconia, John Scammon of Exeter and Judge Joseph S. Matthews of Concord.

Great Britain's six months suspension from the gold standard brought about swift action in world financial circles to protect the international financial structure. Signs of adjustment to new conditions are evident and trading on the New York Exchange has again reached normal proportions. However, its effect on foreign exchange is noted in an announcement by the banks to the effect that until further notice they will make a charge of 15 per cent on Canadian checks, currency or silver offered for deposit or in exchange for American money.

On Friday evening last, an organization was formed, in Peterborough, to be known as the Inter-church Council, comprising the Episcopal, Methodist, Congregational and Unitarian churches, whose object as adopted is: "Without any desire to effect the individuality of any church here represented, this council has for its object the promotion of a spirit of friendly cooperation in all matters in which there may be a common interest in enhancing the religious life of the community."

Articles concerning membership, organization, expenses, and work of the council, were unanimously adopted.

Peterborough believes there is a great opportunity to enhance the general religious welfare of the community through such an organization, and hopes to record satisfactory results from its activities. The workings of this new organization will be watched with a great deal of interest.

Letters Returned Lacking Three Cents Postage

Since the increase in postage rates on first class mail to Canada from 2 to 3 cents for each ounce or fraction thereof, which went into effect Sept. 1, 1931, mail continues to be deposited in various postoffices for transmission to Canada with only 2 cents postage on each. Where such letters have the name and address of senders on the envelope, they are returned to writers endorsed, "Returned for postage."

Letters which do not have the name and address of the senders, must be held for postage and the addressees must be notified to send the required amount which in most cases is one cent, but it costs the addressees 4 cents to get the letter because the one cent must be sent inclosed and the postage on letters from Canada to the United States is 3 cents.

People can help the government save a lot of money by seeing to it that they put the name and address on every piece of mail that is sent out and it is doubly important that it be done on mail going to Canada in view of the recent increase in rates.

Ladies' Aid Suppers

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church are planning to give three public suppers the next three months. The first supper will be held in their church on Wednesday afternoon of next week, October 7, at six o'clock.

TWO ELMWOODS

In This State Create Quite a Mixup to Tourists

Something very unusual and probably doesn't happen in any other state, at least to our knowledge, is the fact that two Elmwoods have been known to exist in New Hampshire. How many ever knew this to be a fact? We venture to say only a few ever knew it—those few are residents of Elmwood, in the town of Hancock. The other Elmwood is a settlement of a few houses not far from Sunapee.

During the past year somewhat of a mixup took place, owing to parties desiring to visit the Tall Pines Farm, enquired the way to Elmwood, and being strangers in this section did not know the difference when given the direction to the more northern place of the same name. After covering the extra mileage and finding themselves practically lost, they finally arrived in Concord where they spent the night, and next day were correctly told how to reach the Elmwood they desired.

Elmwood, in Hillsborough county, while not being a large village, has a post-office, railroad station, express office, is a railroad junction, and really a place of more or less importance to the residents and visitors. The other place by the same name has not these distinguishing marks of a place which demands attention.

After the unsatisfactory happening above referred to, steps were taken to try and straighten out a perplexing situation. A number of ways were suggested, but the only one that appeared to be feasible was to recognize but one Elmwood, and that the one with its several marks of outstanding qualities.

It would seem that the Elmwood, within our County, has been known by this name long enough to be outstanding. Many years ago this name was given the former Hancock Junction railroad station and has ever since been known as Elmwood. Much publicity is being given this place by the Reaveleys, who are now conducting the Tall Pines Farm, in connection with Tall Pines Camp, at Bennington, and in this additional way it is becoming more widely known than it has for a number of years past.

Election of Officers

The regular meeting of Hand in Hand Rebekah Lodge, No. 29, I. O. O. F., was held on Wednesday evening last, in Odd Fellows' hall, with not a very large attendance. The election of officers was the principal business of the evening, resulting as follows:

Noble Grand—Arvilla Fuglestad.
Vice Grand—Hazel Hardwick.
Rec. Sec'y—Alice Hawkins.
Fin. Sec'y—Helen Swett.
Treasurer—Nellie Hills.
Trustees—Cora B. Hunt, Vera M. Butterfield, Nelly Thornton.

In observance of anniversary night, the Noble Grand, Mrs. Gertrude Thornton, read a paper on the life of Schuyler Colfax, founder of the Rebekah branch of the order.

At the first regular meeting in October, the 14th, the newly elected and appointed officers will be installed, by D. D. President Vernice Hood, of the North Wear Rebekah Lodge. Supper will be served before the meeting.

On Saturday evening last, at their regular meeting, Waverley Lodge, No. 59, I. O. O. F., held their annual election of officers, with the following result:

Noble Grand—Clarence D. Kochen-sperger.
Vice Grand—Alfred J. Bezio.
Secretary—George E. Warren.
Treasurer—Leander Patterson.
Trustee, for three years—William C. Hills.

Installation of elected and appointed officers will take place on Saturday evening of this week, October 3, at Odd Fellows hall. The District Deputy Grand Master for the Contoocook Valley District, Walter F. Abbott, of Peterboro, will be installing officer. Refreshments will be served after the meeting.

ning to give three public suppers the next three months. The first supper will be held in their church on Wednesday afternoon of next week, October 7, at six o'clock.

At the Main St. Soda Shop

ONE CENT SALE

35c size Blades for Gillette Razors, 5 in pack2 pkgs. 36c
25c size Tooth Pastes, also Colgate's2 for 26c
49c size Bottles of 100 5-gr. Aspirin Tablets2 for 50c
50c size Bottles of 100 5-gr. Cascara Tablets2 for 51c
25c size Corn Cure2 for 26c
50c size Rubbing Alcohol, 16 ounces2 for 51c
50c size Best Witchazel, 16-ounces2 for 51c
89c size Genuine Imported heavy Russian Oil2 for 90c
75c size Minard's Liniment2 for 76c
\$2 Hot Water Bottles, Fount. Syringes, guar. 2 yrs.2 for \$2.01
35c size Shaving Cream2 for 36c
60c size Analgesic Balm2 for 61c

Also a lot of other merchandise on this sale on display in our show windows. Watch next week's advertisement for another list of items.

At the Main St. Soda Shop

Chocolate Bargain!

Here is a bargain the same as we had last year at this time. A regular 29c Assorted Chocolate for 19c per pound. If you are not satisfied they are worth more than they cost you, we will give you your money back; remember we have them only once a year.

Bring in your Snapshots to be developed.

M. E. DANIELS
Registered Druggist
Antrim, New Hampshire

New Travel Tweed Dresses for Fall

Some Jacket Effects

Also Satins, Silk Crepe and Silk and
Wool Dresses

New Hosiery in the Latest Fall Shades

Spencer Corsetiere Service, Garments Designed for the Individual

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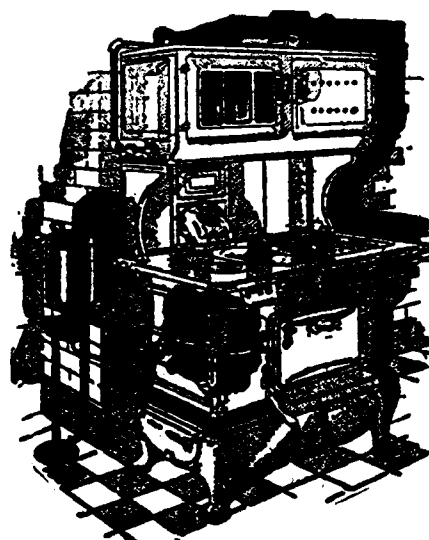
OPTOMETRIST

Of Nashua, will be in Antrim Every Thursday
Call Antrim Pharmacy for Appointments.

Silent Glow Oil Burners!

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Kitchen Range and Parlor Heater



Even Heat for Baking

No Dust

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Tested and Tried and

Giving Satisfactory Ser-

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Homes in ANTRIM.

"Our Satisfied Customers are Our Best Advertisement"

WE SERVICE OUR BURNERS

H. E. WILSON Antrim, N. H.

HANCOCK

George W. Goodhue has been in Akron, Ohio, for two weeks.

Karl G. Upton has been on vacation, visiting various places in Canada.

Madame Balachoff has sailed from New York for her home in Saffi, Morocco.

William F. W. of Wabnetka, Ill., was a week end guest with his grandmother, Mrs. H. F. Fowler.

Alethea Wilder, who recently fell off a horse, breaking a bone in her foot, also her arm, is getting along nicely.

The many friends of Alvarez G. Brooks were pleased to see him riding out recently, he has been in poor health.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar H. Tuttle have been in Connecticut visiting Rev. H. A. C. Dodge, a former resident of this town.

Wendell D. Crowell, senior vice commander of the New Hampshire Legion, is to attend the national meeting in Boston.

DEERING

George Putney and family were in town last week to visit their old home here.

A. A. Holden entertained his sister, Mrs. George W. Lane, and her friend, Mrs. Taylor, both of Malden, Mass.

Rev. and Mrs. Charles Poling, who have been visiting their son, Dr. Daniel Poling, have left here on their return to the west.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis P. Elkins have closed their summer home in North Deering, and returned to Concord for the winter.

John Freen will act as leader of the Boy Scouts for the present. Rev. Edwin B. McNally, who was in charge of the scouts, is still a patient at Margaret Pillsbury hospital, but is reported to be making satisfactory progress toward recovery.

At a special meeting of the Community Club, held in the Town hall, Dr. Eleanor Campbell of Valley View Farms addressed the members, telling them of the parsonage and parish house which she plans to erect as a memorial to her daughter. A committee was appointed to look for available sites for the new clubhouse. The committee comprises Chester P. McNally, Ernest Johnson, president, and A. A. Holden, treasurer of the club. It is expected that the committee will report at the next regular club meeting.

GREENFIELD

Mrs. Mabel Coffey of Antrim, was a recent guest of Mrs. Edythe Atherton.

Mrs. C. M. Caplan has recently suffered a stroke, and is recovering her left side.

Rev. and Mrs. J. H. Smith left October 5, for a tour of the state, and will return to their home in Antrim on Sunday.

Mrs. M. J. F. of Boston, who has been visiting in town, has an account of the recent fire in the city.

Need Not Have Worried About Waking Family

This newspaper man is a most thoughtful person and it is very seldom that he leaves his home for an evening out. But he did so one evening recently, intending to be out only a half hour or so. The half hour stretched into several hours and it was nearly midnight when he reached home. He thought as he approached the door that his wife and son would be sound asleep at that hour so he closed the door quietly after opening and closing the door more quietly than he had ever done before.

Then, however, more gently than usual, he pushed the door open, he found his family in their own room without having any sound to indicate that he had awakened anybody.

Next morning at breakfast his wife casually told him that she went out to pay the bill the night before and did not reach home until about two hours after his own arrival. The son reached home even later than his mother. Husband and father still believed in being thoughtful and hopes he didn't disturb the family cat—Brookton Enterprise.

Salt Tax Is Old One

Modern Europe, it is commonly believed, inherited the salt tax from the Orient, or possibly from the Venetians who became noted makers and vendors of the sea-born commodity. France had vast natural stores of it, and was among the first nations of the western world to tax it. That resented impost, the gabelle du sel, or tribute of salt, was one of the causes of the French revolution, so heavily did the peasant have to pay the kings for a little seasoning in his pot.

Too Careless

Mary Emma noticed that her older sister was thinking profoundly, and asked what was the matter. "What, I can't remember where the Auntie's are," her sister replied. "Well," said Mary Emma with great dignity, "what's just what you get for misplacing things."

Romance and Rummage

By JANE OSBORN

(Copyright.)

"SO EVERYTHING is all set," said Ted Fenwick, as he regarded his own pleasant, somewhat freckled face in the mirror over the fireplace. Then he sank back in his second-hand Morris chair and puffed at his pipe. "That is, I'm going to take Daisy Jones and you're going to take her cousin, Mary. I'll get Daisy to ask Mary if you're shy about it. Daisy's keen about having her go, because Mary has had a spat with Rod Titus and Rod is asking another girl, and they wanted to show Rod that she could go even if he didn't ask her. Knowing that you were hard up to find a girl—"

"Shut up!" shouted Dick Lamont from the other side of the room, where he was unpacking his suitcase, and tossing socks and ties and other accessories in a rather random manner into the chiffonier drawers. "I don't need to have your Daisy Jones find a girl for me. Happens I have found a girl that just suits me. If she can't come I'll stay home. A senior dance isn't so vastly important anyway—"

Ted Fenwick and Dick Lamont had shared the same suite of rooms—two small bedrooms and a sitting room—for two years, and up to now the rather snub-nosed Ted had been general manager of the partnership, while Dick took such benefits as they came, devoting his own time to the winning of athletic laurels and the maintenance of what Ted considered an unnecessarily high scholarship. Ted had arranged the furnishing of the rooms, having attended numerous rummage sales in the town in search of lamps, pictures and bits of bric-a-brac which he thought gave the rooms a look of hominess.

During the course of their evening of study together Ted managed to discover that Dick had seen the girl of his dreams. It was on his way back from the city where he had spent the weekend. He had merely sat on the opposite side of the car and admired and finally adored. He took away with him nothing more than an indelible mental picture of a girl in a blue frock with sky-blue eyes and golden hair and a little felt hat rakishly trimmed with a pom-pom and a daisy or two, a corn-dog and a blade of wheat. It seemed to Ted as if he had never seen anything so clever and entrancing in the way of hat trimming as that bunch of head-dogers.

The next afternoon it happened that Ted and Dick went down the main street together. Ted, content on a rummage sale, just opened, where he hoped to find a few new pictures to deck his rather bare walls.

The last thing in the world that Dick ordinarily would have done would have been to go into one of these rummage sales. But he saw something laid out on the edge of the show window that lured him in. It was a perky little blue felt hat trimmed with a pom-pom, a daisy or two, some corn flowers and a blade of wheat. He looked around after he had entered, but did not see the girl whom he had seen wear it.

"Is this hat for sale?" he asked a little fawningly of a young woman who approached him. The girl laughed and said she thought so if he wished to pay the price.

"You may have it for ten dollars," she said. "It's nearly new and this is an excellent cause—the day nursery, you know."

Dick dove into his pocket and brought forth ten dollars he had set aside toward that examination fees. Just then appeared from the back of the store a lovely golden-haired young girl, blue-eyed and rose-petal skinned—none other than the girl of his dreams.

"Oh, you can't sell my hat," she said to the girl with whom Dick was making his transaction. "I just laid it down there, but it isn't for sale."

"Be a good sport, Mary," laughed the other girl. "The young man wants it. He's willing to pay ten dollars for it."

"That's an outrageous price!" said the girl who had sold the hat. "The hat only cost three dollars and the flowers aren't worth fifty cents. I got them at the ten-cent store."

"But I don't really want to take the hat if it is yours," said Dick, still dazed by the girl's appearance. "I'd much rather see you wear it." He was looking intently at Mary. "I'll leave the ten dollars for the cause, but I won't take the hat."

Just then Ted, who had been kicking over some framed pictures marked forty cents apiece that he wanted to get for thirty, pushed his way to Dick and the young woman.

"Howdy, Daisy, lo, Mary," he said. "I didn't know you were running this sale. You don't seem to need any introductions. This is my roommate, Dick Lamont. Dick, you've heard me speak of Daisy and her cousin, Mary."

There was a quick exchange of glances between Ted and Dick.

"This is great," was all that Dick said aloud, but before the two roommates had left the rummage sale that afternoon they had made full plans for the little foursome party at the senior dance.

American Tourists' Spenders

It has been estimated that American tourists spent \$4,000,000,000 in 1923 of this about \$3,000,000,000 was spent in tourist resorts within the United States, \$800,000,000 went to Europe, \$350,000,000 to Canada and \$24,000,000 to Cuba.

Great Conflicts That Involved Whole World

We often call the last war the World war. Actually there are others that better deserve the title. Take the Seven Years' war. That was relatively in the Dark ages, so far as transportation and communication was concerned. But the fighting more nearly covered the entire globe than did that of the last conflict, which was pretty well confined to Europe.

During the Seven Years' war not only did men, as it has been said, fight but the military and naval activities of the belligerents encircled the globe. At the expense of France the British established their supremacy in North America and their empire in India, while they assailed on land and sea the dominions of Spain in America, and in the Pacific.

Again, the wars growing out of the French revolution and the Napoleonic wars more nearly involved all of Europe than did the late war, to say nothing of their far-reaching effects elsewhere.—John Bassett Moore, interviewed for the American Review of Reviews.

Where Time Takes on Some Puzzling Changes

Roughly along the 180th degree of longitude there is fixed what is called the "international date-line," and here today and tomorrow actually meet each other. If a vessel were steaming from the Fiji Islands toward Samoa at 11:55 p. m. on Monday night and crossed the "date-line" ten minutes later it would actually have the whole of Monday before it again, as the time would then be five minutes after midnight on the morning of the same day. Had the ship been sailing in the opposite direction, it would have approached the "date-line" in the first few minutes of Monday, and, on crossing this line, it would have started on a new day—Tuesday—and thus have lost an entire day. So in this locality it is possible for yesterday to become today in a few seconds, or today to change into tomorrow in the same short space of time.

His Alibi

Billy, age seven, had acquired the habit of biting his little playmates as a means of self-defense, and offense. His mother had related the last violation of social etiquette to his father and had asked that he talk with Billy and do something about it.

So father said: "Billy, don't you know that you must not bite people? We have talked about this before. You simply must learn that you can not bite people."

"Yes, I know that," said Billy. "I know that I should not bite Harry. But, you see, when I get mad, I get so absent-minded that I cannot remember what I am supposed not to do. I only think about what I want to do."

All but Twelve

Harry was very ill. The doctor who had been called was interested in finding the cause of the illness.

"What have you been eating?" he asked.

"Oh, a few apples; they don't hurt anybody," said the boy.

"Were they green?" asked the doctor.

"Some of them."

"How many green apples can a boy eight years old eat?"

"They weren't all green—exactly green. Only two of them were green; the other twelve were rather ripe. Two green apples wouldn't hurt anybody," he insisted.

Milk for Damages

A salesman and his wife were making a hurried automobile drive on a very narrow road a cow was placidly parked. No amount of tooting of the horn could persuade the animal to give the travelers room to pass.

The husband proceeded to lead the cow from the road, and, returning to the car much perturbed, said: "That cow has delayed us and I'll probably lose the sale."

"If I were you I would milk her for damages," suggested the practical wife.

Christmas Tree Bugaboo

The question is often asked if the Christmas tree custom is not a waste of time and money. Says the American Tree association, Foresters reply that the Christmas trees used by every person in the land could be grown on a few thousand acres of land and that their use has practically no effect on the present drain on our forests. Growing trees for the holidays is becoming an important industry.

Effective

When Gen. Primo de Rivera, the dictator of Spain, resigned, it was revealed that wireless had been used for anti-dictatorial propaganda.

Somewhere, apparently, there was a secret broadcasting station which sent out, at regular intervals, a brief but effective program. A voice would announce "General Rivera is about to speak," and then, over the air, would come the behavior of a donkey.

Co-Operation

Teamwork is just as essential to an organization as is the breath of life to you. Your job is of equal importance as those done by others. And you will never be in a position to command teamwork until you are first able to give it.—Gill.

Lost and Found

By DOROTHY DOUGLAS

(Copyright.)

WHEN Sammy left his home town in America to go far across the sea to the exhibition at Wembley, he certainly had not expected to be in the famous Scotland Yard. However, Sammy was merely in the Lost and Found office of that institution in quest of his raincoat. He had left it on the bus after a day at Wembley.

He had not supposed so many careless people existed in the whole world and took up his place patiently on the fringe of the crowd waiting there at the various windows to claim lost property.

At least, the procedure of claiming lost raincoats would have seemed tedious to Sammy had he not caught sight of her. She was standing just behind him and seemingly a too fragile part of that pushing crowd. Sammy edged aside and managed to place himself as a kind of buffer. She had looked up at him and smiled her thanks, but it had been a lengthy and satisfactory thanks that went most completely to Sammy's head.

And during that time while others were drawing nearer the officers in charge of the windows, Sammy had plenty of time to note all the lovely things in connection with her. In the first place, he felt reasonably sure that she was an American. There was that frank interest in everything lighting her eyes. In her hand she carried the letter that Scotland Yard had sent her telling her that her opal bracelet had been found.

Finally Sammy saw her draw forth some banknotes to pay the charge of three shillings on the pound on the value of her bracelet and watched her sign the papers that the officer placed before her. Sammy glowered at that officer simply because he was fortunate enough to take in at one glance the name and address she was writing.

After that, she turned, looked into Sammy's eyes again with a swift sweet farewell and edged her way out of the crowd. Sammy was also quick enough to see that she had forgotten her umbrella and brilliant enough to take it swiftly from the counter as if it were his own. It was still warm from the grasp of her hand.

It was his turn now at the window and he took the tale of his loss—a brown raincoat left on a bus and all the time he was wondering if he could possibly catch up with her or whether the vast London streets would have swallowed her up. Anyway, he had her address. Sammy could afford to wait. He most certainly would return the umbrella in person rather than permit her to stand in that crowd again in Scotland Yard office and get it back through its proper channel. In this particular case Sammy felt himself and not Scotland Yard to be the proper channel.

But when he went out to the address, 17 Norland square, next day, to return that umbrella, the fates had played him false.

"Miss Weller left yesterday," he was informed. "She went to Scotland to sail this morning for America. Yes, she left an address as she said she had lost an umbrella." Sammy failed to hear anything for a moment so black had the day grown, but he rallied and knew that some day somewhere he would manage to see that she got her umbrella.

In Sammy's pocket on his way home was a most lovely opal ring—Sammy had great hopes.

And out in her garden, when late September was hurling all sorts of wonderful tawny colors about the landscape, Grace Weller sighed into the huge bunch of chrysanthemums she had cut.

"I can go very much askew," she informed the flowers, but of course she didn't know anything about a fine looking young man who had stood beside Grace in the office of Scotland Yard and looked protectingly into her eyes.

"A gentleman to see you, Miss," came swiftly from old Nanny's part of the house. "Shall I just show him out there—he says it's about an umbrella."

Grace blushed and hid her face quickly from Nanny.

When their hands finally did meet it seemed as if they never could draw apart.

"I brought your umbrella," said Sammy.

"Oh," said Grace, "I thank you," she dropped the dark lashes and added softly, "I left it—on purpose."

"Tartling!" blurted Sammy, then flushed. He laughed then and told her all the things he had been thinking during the past weeks and showed her a lovely opal ring. "And that's for you—when you say the right word," he said.

Grace's eyes had already said the magic word.

Auto to Obey Verbal Orders

While it is not exactly a practical accomplishment, it is a reasonable possibility that the automobile of the future may be operated by talking to it. A telephone or microphone is wired to a light source, which may be easily hidden from view if desired. A light-sensitive cell, or "electric eye," is placed in the trunk in the rear of the car. When the proper words are spoken into the telephone the sound impulses are transferred into waves and are picked up by the eye, which in turn operates certain relays, thus giving the car backward and forward movements as may be desired by the speaker.

Rocky Mountains Given

Their Name by Indians

In his diary while governor of York factory on Hudson bay in 1716, James Knight notes the arrival of a band of Mountain Indians with whom he had "a great deal of discourse." They told him their country was "very mountainous and of a prodigious height, so they cannot see the tops without it be clear weather. . . . The sea lies a little way to the westward of the mountains." This is the earliest reference to the Rocky mountains in the records of the Geographic board of Canada.

In 1730 Beauharnois, the French governor, transmitted to France a sketch which the Indian, Ochagach, had drawn for La Verendrye showing the Grand Portage route to western Canada from Lake Superior. This map indicates the "montagnes de Pierres Brillantes," a name which is found in translation "mountains of Bright Stones" on Jonathan Carver's map, 1778.

The mountains are referred to by their present name in Legardeur de St. Pierre's Journal of 1752. He calls them "montagnes de Roche." The name is a translation of the Indian name, which in Cree is assinwati, in Stoney nialia and in Blackfoot mistotika. Viewed from the prairies, the Rockies present a great wall of rock.

Glorious Chapters in

History of Lifeboats

Devotion and courage are inseparably associated with the saving of life at sea, and even though the car-propelled boat has largely given place to the motor lifeboat, the thrill of the launch and the excitement of the dash to the wreck still remain. The inhabitants of Tenby, in Wales, have witnessed many a thrilling and hazardous rescue, and they will have even greater confidence in future attempts now that their old motor lifeboat has been replaced by a new and up-to-date craft. The earliest lifeboat was designed by a Frenchman in 1765, but there is no record that it was ever put into service. The credit of having built the first practical lifeboat, in 1789, belongs to Henry Greathead. The Royal National Lifeboat Institution, which provides British coastal towns with lifeboats and life-saving apparatus, was founded in 1824.—London Mail.

Bicycle Wheels

There are quite a few different factors which enter into the strength of a built-up bicycle wheel as well as the road conditions and the conditions of the tires. As far as we have been able to ascertain there have never been any definite tests made to determine this. An authority says he has known a bicycle to carry a weight of approximately 300 pounds on two wheels, but he does not know how long the bicycle could stand this weight nor whether it would have been possible over a rough, stony road surface. The condition of the tightness of the spokes, as well as the angle of the lacing and the strength of the spokes, also contributes to the serviceability and strength of the wheel.—Washington Star.

Canals of Bruges

The imaginative traveler will find new delights in the scenery of Bruges as seen from its canals. From a boat in these calm waterways new aspects of the old Belgian city can be discovered. The waters reflect their shores so beautifully that it is no exaggeration to say that on them one sees every sight twice—towers, houses, trees and cool arches of old bridges. The view from beneath the old Bridge of the Lions, built in 1627, frames the vista of nearby gables and the distant tower of St. Jacques in the soft green of trees. Swans float out in the twilight and add much to the idyllic quiet of the scene.

Defining "Gentleman"

Within the last few years the French academy has officially received the word "gentleman" into the French language and incorporated it into the famous dictionary of that institution. An interesting feature of this is the definition given, since there has always been more or less discussion as to just what constitutes a gentleman. In this dictionary he is defined as "one in whom are combined a certain elevation of character with a certain elegance of manners." This is believed by many authorities to be a most apt description.

Impeachment of Statesmen

Impeachment proceedings in England are quite similar to the same proceedings in our congress. The house of commons are the prosecutors and the house of lords are the judges. Should the accused be found guilty, judgment follows if the commons move for it, but not otherwise. The commons thus retain the power of pardon in their own hands, and this right they have in several cases expressly claimed by resolution. There is no such provision in connection with impeachment proceedings in congress.

Strange Fare

Little Billy was perusing the big animal book with interest, asking what each and every picture represented. "What's that?" was his query of an active-looking animal with horns. "That's an antelope," answered his aunt. The child looked genuinely astonished and exclaimed, "Oh, my land! I ate one once!"

Romance With a Mystery

By DORA SANDERS THOMPSON

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NADINE BARTLEY'S blue eyes were troubled as she handed artistically wrapped boxes of candy out to customers in Kiehl's Kandy Kitchen. It was spring, but Nadine didn't want a little house with a rosebush and a clothesline as Jack Dillon had suggested last night; she wanted romance—romance with mystery!

"Will you wait on me, please?" Little Nadine's golden head came up with a start as she erased her thoughts from her mind at the sound of a suave masculine voice.

"I—I—pardon me," she apologized hurriedly. As she waited on the sleek stranger, she could not help admiring him. He thanked her for wrapping the box of candy just as though she had done him a special favor; then bowed as he lifted his hat and went out. His manners were lovely, she thought. He himself—why, he was romance, and mystery. Next day he came back in a taxi. Nadine caught a shining gleam of dark blue as the taxi swept up to the curb and thought of Jack who took such pride in his taxi—it was his own now; all paid for last month.

The following week the mysterious stranger came almost daily; always asking for Nadine; always immaculately dressed; always suave and gallant. Once he asked her if she would accept a box of candy from him. She told him it was against the rules for clerks to accept candy from strangers.

"But I'm not a stranger now, am I—Nadine?"

"N-No, not exactly."

She accepted the candy and was thrilled with the idea of having the man of mystery for a friend. She found herself wondering what business he was in, but he told her nothing except that his name was Tracy Loring. Curiosity whipped her imagination into the glamor of romance. At last she was finding mystery—mystery and romance.

The days he didn't come became the longest days in the week. Then came an invitation to attend a theater with him! Her joy knew no bounds!

At the theater they sat in a box. Exquisite perfumes; lowered lights. The woman in front of them wore diamond earrings and an ermine wrap. Little Nadine thrilled to it all! How long she was utterly absorbed by the play on the stage she did not know, but some slight movement on the part of the woman wearing the ermine wrap caused her attention to wander for one slight moment. In that moment she noticed one of the diamond earrings come unfastened and drop, unnoticed by the wearer, to the collar of the wrap where it gleamed like a tear. Then, so suddenly she seemed hardly aware of it, she saw the long, slender fingers of Tracy Loring reach out and lightly, deftly, touch the woman's ermine wrap.

A sick feeling at the pit of her stomach at the thought that leapt so suddenly in her mind; but she could not tear her eyes away from the fur collar where the diamond no longer gleamed like a tear. Wide-eyed, she continued to stare at the stage, but her interest was gone. Gone was something else—romance with mystery; she wanted to go home, now.

At the last curtain the man of mystery seemed in a hurry. Outside, she was trembling. A thief! And she, would she be an accomplice? And then Nadine saw the friendly grin of a policeman, a friend of Jack's. She smiled back at him, pausing almost imperceptibly; but the suave stranger tightened his hold on her arm as he bent toward her smilingly and whispered: "Keep going and keep quiet!"

Little Nadine was trembling so she could scarcely stand as a taxi, a familiar, shining blue taxi, drew up at the curb. She caught only a glimpse of a familiar shoulder as she was hustled inside; she did not catch the quick direction given the driver. But it didn't matter, she knew it was Jack's taxi and she would be safe. She glanced at the mysterious stranger who was smiling at her, but not as he had smiled before.

"It is not often I let business interfere with pleasure," he began in that suave voice, "but tonight . . ."

The taxi suddenly came to a halt, the door was thrown open and two policemen stood there. Before Nadine could cry out, they had handcuffed the stranger. Nadine drew back, unable to speak. Would they take her, too?

But the next moment Jack was there and he was holding her in his arms and the policemen were taking the stranger away.

"Good work, Jack!" one of them called out.

"Jack, Jack, what does it mean?"

"Don't bother your little head, honey; your mysterious friend is the Candy Kid—expert jewel thief. Connected with the robbery of a famous diamond last week. I'll get part of the reward, honey. What would you like with it?"

"A little house, Jack, and a rosebush and a—clothesline!"

Postal Phonograph

The novelty of the year in Paris is the "phonograph disk as a postcard." You talk your letter into a disk made postal size, which can actually be sent by post to the object of your attention, who on receipt puts it in his phonograph and hears it all straight from your voice.

The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME XLVIII NO. 45

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1931

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TOPICS OF THE DAY

Presented to Reporter Readers in Concise Form

The American Legion at Detroit, in convention assembled, did a very wise thing in turning down a proposal that immediate full payment of bonus certificates be asked. It would have shown additional wisdom, if members had refused to have anything to do with tampering with the Constitution of the United States, with reference to the 18th Amendment.

By the will of Charles N. Vilas, of Alstead, philanthropist, his native town is left the amount of over half a million of dollars, \$175,000 of which is for the erection of the Vilas High school and the income of \$125,000 for the maintenance of same; other sums are left to the town for specific purposes. The churches of the town are remembered in substantial sums. In several other ways the will provides for Alstead and her people, besides numerous charitable institutions are remembered.

In his two administrations Governor Winant will have made more appointments to the higher courts than any other chief executive of the state, for in his previous two years as governor, 1925-6, he named Judge Thomas L. Marble of Gorham and Judge Oliver W. Branch of Manchester to the supreme court; made William H. Sawyer of Concord chief justice of the superior court and placed on the latter bench Judges Oscar L. Young of Laconia, John Scammon of Exeter and Judge Joseph S. Matthews of Concord.

Great Britain's six months suspension from the gold standard brought about swift action in world financial circles to protect the international financial structure. Signs of adjustment to new conditions are evident and trading on the New York Exchange has again reached normal proportions. However, its effect on foreign exchange is noted in an announcement by the banks to the effect that until further notice they will make a charge of 15 per cent on Canadian checks, currency or silver offered for deposit or in exchange for American money.

On Friday evening last, an organization was formed, in Peterborough, to be known as the Inter-church Council, comprising the Episcopal, Methodist, Congregational and Unitarian churches, whose object as adopted is: "Without any desire to effect the individuality of any church here represented, this council has for its object the promotion of a spirit of friendly cooperation in all matters in which there may be a common interest in enhancing the religious life of the community."

Articles concerning membership, organization, expenses, and work of the council, were unanimously adopted.

Peterborough believes there is a great opportunity to enhance the general religious welfare of the community through such an organization, and hopes to record satisfactory results from its activities. The workings of this new organization will be watched with a great deal of interest.

Letters Returned Lacking Three Cents Postage

Since the increase in postage rate on first class mail to Canada from 2 to 3 cents for each ounce or fraction thereof, of which went into effect Sept. 1, 1931, mail continues to be deposited in various postoffices for transmission to Canada with only 2 cents postage on each. When such letters have the name and address of senders on the envelope, they are returned to writers endorsed, "Returned for postage."

Letters which do not have the name and address of the senders, must be held for postage and the addressees must be notified to send the required amount, which in most cases is one cent, but it costs the addressee 4 cents to get the letter because the one cent must be sent inclosed and the postage on letters from Canada to the United States is 3 cents. People can help the government save a lot of money by seeing to it that they put the name and address on every piece of mail that is sent out and it is doubly important that it be done on mail going to Canada in view of the recent increase in rates.

Ladies' Aid Suppers

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Methodist Episcopal church are planning to give three public suppers the next three months. The first supper will be held in their church on Wednesday afternoon of next week, October 7, at six o'clock.

TWO ELMWOODS

In This State Create Quite a Mixup to Tourists

Something very unusual and probably doesn't happen in any other state, at least to our knowledge, is the fact that two Elmwoods have been known to exist in New Hampshire. How many ever knew this to be a fact? We venture to say only a few ever knew it—those few are residents of Elmwood, in the town of Hancock. The other Elmwood is a settlement of a few houses not far from Sunapee.

During the past year somewhat of a mixup took place, owing to parties desiring to visit the Tall Pines Farm, enquired the way to Elmwood, and being strangers in this section did not know the difference when given the direction to the more northern place of the same name. After covering the extra mileage and finding themselves practically lost, they finally arrived in Concord where they spent the night, and next day were correctly told how to reach the Elmwood they desired.

Elmwood, in Hillsborough county, while not being a large village, has a post-office, railroad station, express office, is a railroad junction, and really a place of more or less importance to the residents and visitors. The other place by the same name has not these distinguishing marks of a place which demands attention.

After the unsatisfactory happening above referred to, steps were taken to try and straighten out a perplexing situation. A number of ways were suggested, but the only one that appeared to be feasible was to recognize but one Elmwood, and that the one with its several marks of outstanding qualities.

It would seem that the Elmwood, within our County, has been known by this name long enough to be outstanding. Many years ago this name was given the former Hancock Junction railroad station and has ever since been known as Elmwood. Much publicity is being given this place by the Reveleys, who are now conducting the Tall Pines Farm, in connection with Tall Pines Camp, at Bennington, and in this additional way it is becoming more widely known than it has for a number of years past.

Election of Officers

The regular meeting of Hand in Hand Rebekah Lodge, No. 29, I. O. O. F., was held on Wednesday evening last, in Odd Fellows' hall, with not a very large attendance. The election of officers was the principal business of the evening, resulting as follows:

Noble Grand—Arvilla Fuglestad.
Vice Grand—Hazel Hardwick.
Rec. Sec'y—Alice Hawkins.
Fin. Sec'y—Helen Swett.
Treasurer—Nellie Hills.
Trustees—Cora B. Hunt, Vera M. Butterfield, Nelly Thornton.

In observance of anniversary night, the Noble Grand, Mrs. Gertrude Thornton, read a paper on the life of Schuyler Colfax, founder of the Rebekah branch of the order.

At the first regular meeting in October, the 14th, the newly elected and appointed officers will be installed, by D. D. President Vernice Hood of the North Shore Rebekah Lodge. Supper will be served before the meeting.

On Saturday evening last, at their regular meeting, Waverley Lodge, No. 59, I. O. O. F., held their annual election of officers, with the following result:

Noble Grand—Clarence D. Kochen-sperger.
Vice Grand—Alfred J. Rezio.
Secretary—George E. Warren.
Treasurer—Leander Patterson.
Trustee, for three years—William C. Hills.

Installation of elected and appointed officers will take place on Saturday evening of this week, October 3, at Odd Fellows' hall. The District Deputy Grand Master for the Contoocook Valley District, Walter F. Abbott, of Peterboro, will be installing officer. Refreshments will be served after the meeting.

ning to give three public suppers the next three months. The first supper will be held in their church on Wednesday afternoon of next week, October 7, at six o'clock.

At the Main St. Soda Shop

ONE CENT SALE

35c size Blades for Gillette Razors, 5 in pack2 pkgs. 38c
25c size Tooth Pastes, also Colgate's2 for 26c
49c size Bottles of 100 5-gr. Aspirin Tablets2 for 50c
50c size Bottles of 100 5 gr. Cascara Tablets2 for 51c
25c size Corn Cure2 for 26c
50c size Rubbing Alcohol, 16 ounces2 for 51c
50c size Best Witchazel, 16 ounces2 for 51c
89c size Genuine Imported heavy Russian Oil2 for 90c
75c size Minard's Liniment2 for 76c
\$2 Hot Water Bottles, Fount. Syringes, guar. 2 yrs.2 for \$2.01
35c size Shaving Cream2 for 36c
60c size Analgesic Balm2 for 61c

Also a lot of other merchandise on this sale on display in our show windows. Watch next week's advertisement for another list of items.

At the Main St. Soda Shop

Chocolate Bargain!

Here is a bargain the same as we had last year at this time. A regular 29c Assorted Chocolate for 19c per pound. If you are not satisfied they are worth more than they cost you, we will give you your money back; remember we have them only once a year.

Bring in your Snapshots to be developed.

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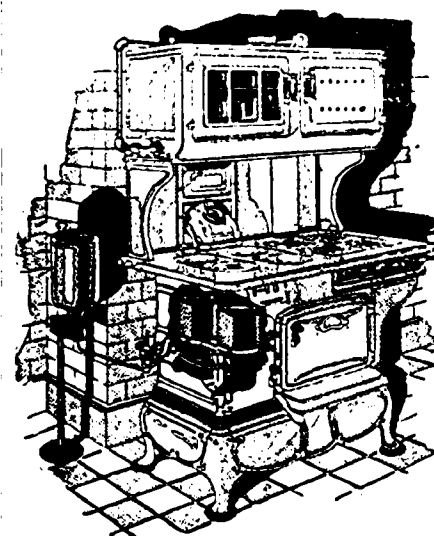
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General Pershing's Story of the A. E. F.

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By General John J. Pershing

CHAPTER LVIII—Continued.

By the evening of September 27 the Fifth corps was abreast of the First and the Third on its flanks. The Seventy-ninth division captured Montfaucon on the morning of September 27 and on the next day Nantillois and the Bois de Beuze were passed despite determined resistance.

In the Third corps the Eightieth division had taken the Bois de la Cote Lamont after hard fighting, but attack after attack made with dogged determination across the open space toward Brielle-sur-Meuse was rolled back by the killing fire of the enemy from the town and its vicinity and by the artillery firing from east of the Meuse.

The Thirty-third division maintained its position September 27 and 28 and on September 29 relieved the Eightieth division by extending its left along the northeastern edge of Bois de la Cote Lamont, where it occupied difficult ground under the dominating heights east of the Meuse.

The Fourth division captured Nantillois September 27, but was forced by enemy counter-attacks to retreat. The town was retaken and held on the following day by troops of the Fourth and Seventy-ninth divisions. After three days of almost continuous fighting the Fourth had taken the Bois de Brielle and entered the Bois de Ognon, but could not hold the latter against counter-attacks and the deadly machine-gun and artillery fire of the enemy. The fortitude and courage of the Fourth division in these operations were inspiring.

Meet Strong Resistance.

The Thirty-seventh division on September 27 attempted to advance beyond the Ivroly-Montfaucon road, but each time it reached there was driven back by heavy shelling. On September 28, however, it pushed forward to a position north of the Clerges-Nantillois road. Clerges was entered, but not held. The following day the division again attacked Clerges, but the advance was abruptly halted by concentrated artillery fire.

The Ninety-first division on September 27 encountered strong opposition at Epinonville, which was reached but could not be retained. Eclisfontaine was taken, but was evacuated, as an artillery barrage was to be laid on the road through the town the following day.

Epinonville was finally captured September 28, and the Bois de Clerges was occupied after hard fighting. Two attacks of the division from the Bois de Clerges on September 29 crumbled under fierce artillery and enfilading machine-gun fire, but on the third attack, despite severe losses, Clerges was taken.

The full advantage of this important gain was lost, however, through the inability of the Thirty-seventh division to advance its left. This placed the right flank of the Ninety-first in a dangerous position, and it had to be withdrawn. During the afternoon the Thirty-fifth division was subjected to a heavy counter-attack, which also involved the left of the Ninety-first, but made no progress against it.

Three new German divisions had appeared by September 30 on the front of the First corps, and the battle continued with increased intensity.

The Thirty-fifth division was stopped by heavy fire soon after its attack opened, September 27, but later in the day it captured Charpenay and advanced to the ridge northeast, though suffering severe casualties. Montfaucon was taken September 28, and early next morning a detachment reached Exermont valley, but, being nearly surrounded with drew to the starting point. Encountering very heavy artillery fire and an advance of the German Fifty-second and Fifty-third divisions, the Thirty-fifth withdrew from Montfaucon, which it had taken the day before. The Thirty-fifth suffered heavier casualties than any other division during these four days of continuous fighting.

The Twenty-eighth division, though subjected to strong artillery and machine-gun fire from the heights of the Argonne, captured Montfaucon September 27. It could make slight headway against firm opposition from positions in the vicinity of Champ Mahaut, but carried them on September 28, and also captured Apremont. On September 29, after repulsing a German counter-attack, a slight advance was made against the defenses of Le Chene Tendu.

The Seventy-seventh encountered stiff resistance in the Argonne September 27, and was held to a small gain, but moved forward about a mile on September 28. Next day its right was advanced with little opposition.

During the first four days of fighting the First army, west of the Meuse, had made a maximum advance of about eight miles, reaching the Bois de la Cote Lamont-Nantillois-Apremont. The enemy had been struck a blow so powerful that the extreme gravity of his situation in France was obvious to him.

CHAPTER LIX

The second phase of the Meuse-Argonne operation, the period from Oc-

tober 1 to 11, involved the heaviest strain on me and the army.

There was little time to make readjustments among the troops, heavily engaged, without giving the enemy a respite in which to strengthen his defenses and bring up reserves.

The general attack was resumed at 5 a. m. on October 4, meeting desperate resistance by the enemy. In this attack, the Fourth division of the Third corps, in three days' bitter fighting, captured and held the Bois de Fays, making a gain of over a mile. Advances into the Bois de Peut de Faux were forced back by vicious counter-attacks. In similar hard fighting the Eighteenth division gained a foothold in the Bois des Ognons, against very heavy machine gun fire.

In the attack of the Fifth corps, the Third division pushed forward in the face of strong resistance. During the next two days this division extended its gains, but could make no headway against the Bois de Cunel. The Thirty-second division, which had taken Clerges October 1, advanced to just south of Gesnes on the fourth despite very severe hostile fire, and next day captured that town.

On the left of the army, the First corps was very successful. The First division in a fine display of power on October 4, drove a deep wedge into the enemy's line. This was of great value in affording space for the attack toward the Argonne to be launched later. The fighting here was characterized by the stubborn nature of the German resistance and the offensive spirit of the division.

Case of the "Lost Battalion."

The right of the Twenty-eighth division fought its way down the Aire river in liaison with the First and captured Chebery. The left of the division encountered much opposition and made but slight gains, notwithstanding its repeated attacks. The division was now facing west for nearly three miles along the Aire river. The Seventy-seventh division between September 29 and October 4 continued its attacks in the Argonne, advancing about a mile over difficult terrain.

In the assault of October 2 a mixed battalion of the division moved forward more rapidly than the troops on its right and left, and became completely surrounded by the enemy. It

My status now became that of commander of a group of armies. Major General Summerville was placed in command of the Fifth corps to relieve Major General Cameron, who was given command of the Fourth division. Major General Hines was promoted to the command of the Third corps in place of General Bullard. Major General Dickman, commanding the Fourth corps, was given the First corps and Major General Muir the Fourth.

These changes generally took effect October 12 but I retained direct command of the First army until the sixteenth.

CHAPTER LX

The Meuse-Argonne operations carried out between October 7 and 11 consisted of four specific attacks, as follows:

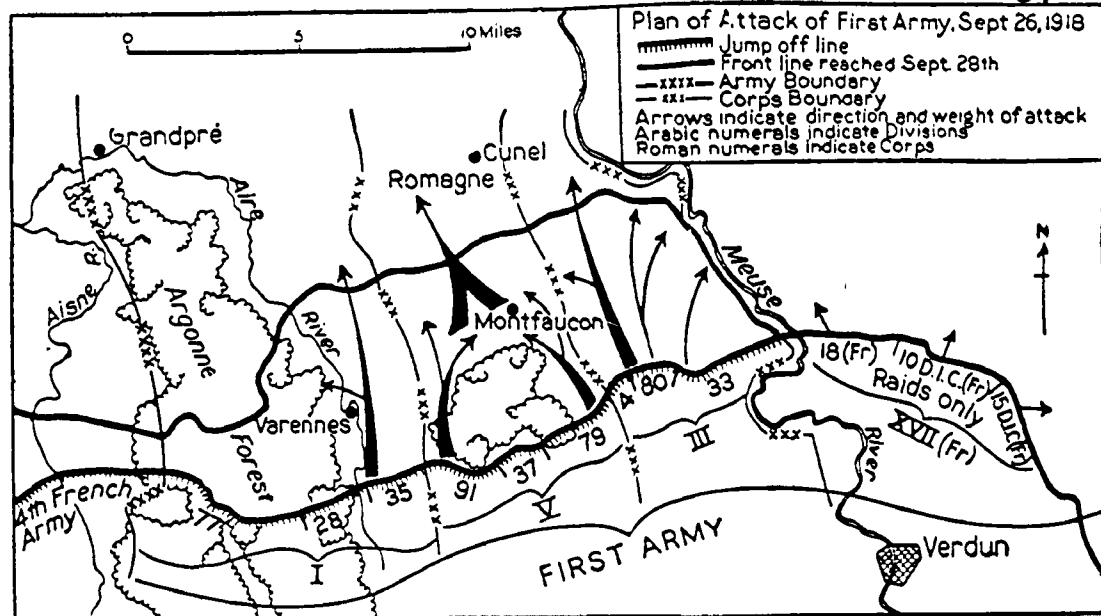
(1) October 7. The First corps, employing the Eighty-second division between the First and Twenty-eighth divisions, attacked the eastern edge of the Argonne forest.

(2) October 8. The French Seventeenth corps, re-enforced by the American Thirty-third and Twenty-ninth divisions, attacked east of the Meuse on the front Beaumont-Brabant-sur-Meuse, with the object of seizing the heights there.

(3) October 9. The Fifth corps, re-enforced by including within its front the First division, to which was attached a brigade from the Ninety-first division, attacked the heights of the Bois de Romagne.

(4) October 10-11. A general attack on the 20-mile front from Beaumont west to the Aire river. The French Fourth army had not been able to keep abreast of the American First army, and it was evident that clearing the Argonne forest would materially aid its advance. The opportunity presented itself just at this time. Although on October 8 the enemy continued to hold the heights of Cunel and Romagne, nevertheless sufficient space had been secured along the Aire river to warrant an attack to the west with the object of striking the rear of the enemy's positions in the Argonne forest.

There was another important factor that entered into the decision to force the withdrawal of the enemy from the Argonne. This was the predicament



became popularly known as the "Lost Battalion."

For four days every effort of the division to relieve this beleaguered force was unsuccessful, and every effort of the Germans to force its surrender was without avail.

French Call for Help.

In the meantime the French Fourth army on our left had been held up at Blanc Mont. As a consequence, Marshal Foch appealed to me for assistance. Although I was loath to spare my troops from our front, so serious was our own situation, I sent, in accordance with my promise, the Second division (Lefebvre), which was followed later by the Thirty-sixth (W. R. Smith).

On October 3 the Second division, accompanied by French tanks, in a brilliant maneuver against heavy machine gun resistance, stormed and captured the dominating German positions on the Meuse-Farm-Blanc Mont Ridge, and continued on toward St. Etienne, which was taken on October 8 with the aid of one brigade of the Thirty-sixth division. This success carried forward the French divisions on its right and left and, as reported by General Gouraud, enabled the whole Fourth army to advance.

Our Second Army Organized.

The broadening of the front of attack to the east of the Meuse and the probability that we should soon become engaged along our whole line made it advisable to establish another army. Accordingly, the Second army was formed with its front extending from the Moselle to Fresnois-Woivre, and placed under the command of Major General Bullard on the twelfth. The remainder of our front from Fresnois-Woivre to the Argonne for east, inclusive, was left under the First army, to which Major General Liggett was assigned. Both commanders were recommended by me for promotion to lieutenant general.

of the "Lost Battalion," which under Maj. C. W. Whittlesley had been holding out near Binerville since October 2.

Efforts to relieve the battalion had so far been unsuccessful and the men had consumed their rations and expended most of their ammunition, although our aviators had tried to drop small amounts to them. The battalion was resisting heroically against great odds, without any thought of surrender.

Pursuant to the plan an attack was made by the Twenty-eighth and Eighty-second divisions against the left and rear of the enemy's positions in the region of Chateaufort and Cornay. After a night march of eight miles the Eighty-second division (Duncan) entered the line between the Twenty-eighth (Muir) and the First (Summerville). In a series of daring movements to the west by the Twenty-eighth and Eighty-second divisions, Cornay, Chateaufort and the dominating hills northwest of Apremont were captured.

Although the continued operation of these two divisions was attended by severe fighting the results were immediate. The enemy was forced to withdraw from that region, the Argonne forest was cleared, and the Seventy-seventh division was enabled to advance to the relief of its "Lost Battalion." It then pushed on to the north in pursuit of the retreating enemy.

East of the Meuse.

General Claudel's French Seventeenth corps, east of the Meuse, attacked October 8 with the object of seizing the heights northwest of Beaumont. At that time it consisted of two French and two American divisions, the Thirty-third and Twenty-ninth, making the corps in numerical strength two-thirds American. Though opposed by strong German resistance the assault was successfully directed by General Claudel, and our lines were

advanced during the next few days to the commanding ground between Beaumont and Richene Hill.

In a well-conducted operation the Thirty-third division (Bell) crossed the Meuse early October 8 by bridges constructed during the night, captured Consenvoye, and progressed up the neighboring slopes. The following day a further advance was made, but heavy fire from the Borne de Cornouiller and the failure of the troops on the right to keep up forced a retirement to the morning line. This ground was retaken despite strong resistance, and by night of the 10th the division had established itself on the west slopes of Richene Hill.

The Fifty-eighth brigade of the Twenty-ninth division (Morton), under command of the French Eighteenth division, against considerable opposition pushed forward into the woods south of Richene Hill on the 8th, and during the next two days completed the capture of those woods. On the 11th, the Twenty-ninth division took command of its Fifty-eighth brigade, its Fifty-seventh brigade, still under the French Eighteenth division, on the 12th made important gains in the Bois d'Ormont.

In conjunction with the operations by the French Seventeenth corps, the Fifth corps (Cameron) attacked in force October 9 and continued its efforts the next two days. The Third division (Buck) progressed on the 9th, and after fierce fighting seized Madeleine farm, which had previously proved a stumbling block, and partly cleared the Bois de Cunel. The following day it completed the capture of that wood and on the 11th extended its gains to the northwest.

The Thirty-second division (Haan) reached Romagne October 9 and penetrated the enemy trenches on Cote Dame Marie on the 10th, but was driven from the latter and established its lines on the southern slopes of the hill.

Ninety-First Suffers Heavy Casualties. The Ninety-first division (Johnson), on the left of the Thirty-second division, fought all day on the 9th for Hill 255, suffering heavy casualties, and the following day occupied the position. The advance then continued until stopped on Hill 258 and the Cote Dame Marie. The division was relieved the night of October 11.

The First division (Summerville), in a resolute attack, captured the difficult enemy positions on and near Hill 272 on the 9th, and established its line on the 10th north of the Cote de Mardah. It also was relieved on the 11th. During the operations of the 9th and 10th, the One Hundred and Eighty-first brigade (John B. McDonald) of the Ninety-first division was attached to the First division, being transferred to the Thirty-second division on the night of the 10th.

The advance of the Third corps (Bullard) was bitterly contested by the enemy, but October 10 the Fourth

division (Hines) fought its way forward beyond the Cunel-Brielle road. Two determined assaults against the Bois de Peut de Faux were broken up, but on the third attempt the northern edge of that wood was attained. The division gained the far side of the Bois de Forest on the 11th against severe opposition.

The Eightieth division (Frankhite) on the 9th, in the face of very heavy fire, pushed forward to a short distance north of the Bois des Ognons. The division's attacks continued, and when relieved two days later it had reached a line slightly south and east of Cunel.

On the front of the First corps (Liggett) the opposition encountered on the 10th was less determined, and the Eighty-second division (Duncan) by midnight had established its line beyond Mareq, while the line of the Seventy-seventh division (Alexander) ran westward from there. On the 11th, however, the fighting was severe, yet the Eighty-second, regardless of heavy casualties, advanced to a position north of Sommerance. This town, though in the sector of the First division, was occupied by the Eighty-second to protect its own flank.

The night of October 11 our line ran from east to west roughly as follows: Moilleville farm—Bois de la Cote Lamont—part of Bois de Forest—south of Cote Dame Marie—Sommerance—Grandpre.

While these operations on our First army front were in progress, the Thirtieth division of the Second corps (Reud) attacked October 8 as part of the British Fourth army, adding materially in the general advance of that army. The attack, although meeting considerable opposition, was successful, and the progress continued three days. When relieved the night of the 11th, the Thirtieth division had driven the enemy back seven miles and had reached the Selle river.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

STAGE COACH TALES

By E. C. TAYLOR

Henry Clay Rides to a Fall

HENRY CLAY, the "Idol of the West," to whose efforts in congress more than those of any other man in American public life the building of the great National road was due, rode to a fall on the road he had fathered.

Clay often traveled over the great highway, as he made frequent trips from the nation's capital to his home in Kentucky each year, and was known and liked by every stage coach driver along the route.

One day the brilliant political leader was traveling back home to Kentucky. The streets of Uniontown, Pa., in those days were not the paved thoroughfares of today. They were muddy morasses in wet weather, and rocky roads in dry.

The coach in which Clay was riding struck a large boulder of limestone as it was leaving Uniontown, and overturned, throwing Clay into the street. He was picked up unhurt and after viewing the smashup, remarked:

"This is mixing the Clay of Kentucky with the limestone of Pennsylvania."

Sam Sibley, the driver, received a broken nose, and the party returned to the McClelland house, which it had just left, until a new coach and driver were procured.

The "Pike Boys," as the lordly drivers on the National road were called, were all friends of Clay, although they did not all agree with him politically. One driver was accused of deliberately riding down a pro-Clay procession during the Clay-Polk Presidential contest.

The "Pike Boys" were the aristocracy of the day. Lads all over the nation looked upon them as the boys of today look upon Lindbergh and other heroes of the air. It was every boy's ambition to be the driver of mail and fast passenger coaches. There probably were more street corner arguments along the great highway in those days over the style of various heroes' driving and their prowess as lords of the road than there were over politics.

The drivers were as noted for their quick wit and large acquaintance with men of affairs as for their dextrous handling of two hands full of reins.

Their social and business position was the envy of all boyhood, and it was the ambition of the nation's youths to emulate them. They were worshipped as heroes.

Among the best known drivers of the day nearly all of whom Clay knew by their nicknames, were John Bunting, Jim Reynolds, Billy Armor, "Red" Bunting, nearly seven feet tall, was the best known in the East. David Gordon and James Bun were the outstanding heroes of the western section of the stage lines.

These drivers were proud of their horses, and took the best of care of them. The passage of a President was a triumphal procession along the National road. The best drivers and the best horses were assigned to them.

The coaches were elaborate affairs, many of them costing several thousand dollars. They were gaily painted, highly polished, and lined with silk upholstery. They had arm rests, and comfortable seats.

The earliest coaches on the National road were the Troy coaches. They were built at Cumberland, Md., and carried 18 passengers. These were followed by the more elaborate Concord coaches, that were used universally by the stage lines all over the United States.

Relays of horses were waiting for the coaches every ten or twelve miles, and these were changed while the coaches were still rocking after coming to an abrupt halt. Speed was the watchword, and not a minute was lost on a trip. The drivers prided themselves on maintaining their schedule in all kinds of weather.

Those who lived along the National road when they were children still eagerly recall the thrilling sight of a train of coaches, sometimes as many as 14 in a single line, rushing into a relay station, with the drivers blowing their horns, quickly changing horses, and speeding off again. It was romance to them.

(© 1931 Western Newspaper Union)

Mother's Darlings

George, aged four, and Ernest, aged five, were spending their precious five minutes with mummy before going to bed.

"I do love you," sighed Ernest, contentedly.

"Why do you love me, darling?" asked mother.

"'Cos we like your face."

"But it's not much of a face," said mother.

This was a bit of a poser.

"But we've got used to it," said George, after much thought.—London Tit-Bits.

Army Units

According to army regulations a squad consists of a corporal and seven privates; three squads form a section; two sections a platoon; three platoons a company; four companies consisting of three rifle companies and one machine gun company form a battalion; three battalions a regiment; two or more regiments a brigade; two or more brigades a division; two or more divisions a corps, and two or more corps headed by a lieutenant general, an army.

Repressed Emotions

The word libido is used as a single word to express the emotional craving or wish psychiatrists believe to be behind all human activities, the repression of which leads to psychoneurosis.

Block System for Cities

Philadelphia was the first of modern municipalities whose plan was prepared for a particular site, and the rectangular plan there adopted has guided city planning in America ever since.

Chance Happening

Luck is generally described as something that happens seemingly by chance. It may be an event either good or evil, which affects the interest or happenings of an individual, but this happening is entirely casual. Luck, however, carries the idea of good luck only.

Tallest Known Man

There have been reports among the less civilized tribes and among certain savage peoples that men have measured as much as 15 feet. From actual records that have been compiled, the greatest height found was that of Topinard's Finlander, who measured 112 inches—9 feet 4 inches.

Famous English Forest

By its association with Robin Hood, the most romantic forest in England is, perhaps, Sherwood. On its verge is a curious amphitheater called Robin Hood's hill, and in the forest may still be seen a very old hollow oak tree called Robin Hood's ladder. One of the ancient oaks, entirely hollow, called the Major oak, can shelter in its hollow trunk a dozen or fourteen people at once.

Old French Institution

The Academie des Jeux Floreux is at Toulouse, France. The first floral games were held at Toulouse in May, 1324, at the summons of a guild of troubadours, who invited the lords and their friends to assemble in the garden of "Gay Science" and recite their works. In 1694 the Academie des Jeux Floreux was constituted an academy by letters patent. At present it is especially interested in Provençal poetry.

Circumventing Colic

A pretty little party from Pittsburgh, who always wears a straight flush and who can't understand the ways of a man with a maid, brings her problem to Oral Hygiene. "My boy friend," she boasts, "is as fine as they come, but whenever he calls he invariably waits 15 minutes before kissing me. Now, what's his system, please?" "Perhaps," grins the editor, "he has learned how long it takes the paint to dry!"—Pathfinder Magazine.

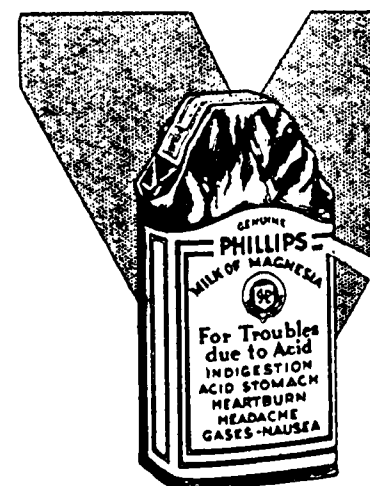
Drum Signaling

The Smithsonian Institution says: "In the eastern Belgian Congo tribes, particularly the Batela, have evolved a system of telegraphy through use of a wooden drum, the system of signals approaching that of a code. The drum vibrations are not articulated as in human speech; rather the message is recognized through intensity of volume, rhythm, kind of drum used, time of day, etc. In a jungle environment much information may thus be signaled."

"Knight of the Road"

Claude Duval, famous highwayman, was born in Normandy in 1643. He was sent to Paris in 1657, where he remained until he went to England in attendance on the duke of Richmond at the Restoration. He soon took to the road and became famous for his daring and gallantry. He was captured in 1670 in London and within a week was executed at Tyburn. His body was laid in state in a tavern and was viewed by huge crowds before the exhibition was stopped by a judge's order.

ACID STOMACH



EXCESS acid is the common cause of indigestion. It results in pain and sourness about two hours after eating. The quick corrective is an alkali which neutralizes acid. The best corrective is Phillips' Milk of Magnesia. It has remained standard with physicians in the 50 years since its invention. One spoonful of Phillips' Milk of Magnesia neutralizes instantly many times its volume in acid. Harmless, and tasteless, and yet its action is quick. You will never rely on crude methods, once you learn how quickly this method acts.

Be sure to get the genuine.



A CANDLE IN THE WILDERNESS

A Tale of the Beginning of New England

By IRVING BACHELLER

CHAPTER IX

The Voyage in the Whale's Belly

Amos went out to the fallen tree with his handsaw, and clinging to the upper branches, he began sawing off those below water, flush with the trunk. Soon the under side of the tree was clear of boughs. He labored until the sun had passed the middle of the heavens while Robert on his lofty perch looked out upon the lake and the silent wilderness sloping upward from the shore. He saw no sign of life. When Amos rapped on the side of Robert's tree the young man descended and saw with wonder what the ingenious pioneer had accomplished. About two fathoms from its butt he had sawed, and split out with his hatchet, an opening in the upper shell of the tree large enough for a man to enter. Beneath it he had loosened with a spud the crumbling, rotted heart of the old hemlock and tossed a wain load of its timber dust in the water until he had cleared a space under the shell wider than his shoulders and twice as long as his body. He had carefully preserved the bark-covered arch cut from the rounded side of the bole.

"The big belly of the old tree is our cabin," he said. "It's nigh two fathom long and wide enough for us to stretch out comfortable inside. The stem is a big shell o' good timber. I've made two portholes on each side and rammed a peek hole through the punk for'ard. The wide spread o' boughs above water in the stern will keep her balanced and their weight and mine will lift her bow a little. Do ye notice how I've got 'em tied together? That turns her top into a sail."

Robert said: "But we have no rudder."

Amos bit off a chunk of tobacco and answered:

"We don't need it no more than a toad needs a pocket in his breeches. In wide water with the wind mostly goin' our way we don't have to be nervous about steering. Daytimes I set straddle back in the riggin' near the stern. With a long stout paddle, I can help her a little to keep her tail behind her. I'll be hid by the green boughs. She'll yaw around some. She's got a right to. It'll make her look nat'ral. But whether she backs up or slips sideways or goes head first she'll be movin' south, and by the gusts o' Pharaoh, I think she'll take us to the lake's end."

Amos lifted his right foot and shook it playfully. Robert tells in his diary of the old pioneer's amiable habit of lifting and shakin his right foot when greatly pleased. The man spat and looked very wise and confident as he added: "Don't worry about old Amos. It's bad goin' when he gives up. Let's go below. I'll put on the hatch and show ye how to be captain."

They entered the little cabin. Amos adjusted the bark-covered arch. Coming down through it was a bit of dressed hemlock about the size of a gentleman's cane. Green branches were left on its top above the arch. They resembled a natural outgrowth from the trunk.

Amos proudly set forth the duties of his young friend:

"Ye lie here in the Whale's Belly and keep watch. If the wind blows hard hold on to that stick. If ye see any danger on the right rap once, on the left twice, for'ard three times. Don't make much noise. Just tap gentle on the side, like that. I'll hear it."

After this day they called their ship the Whale's Belly.

They got their packs and wallets aboard. Amos hewed his paddle out of a long strip of dry spruce and smoothed and shaped it with his knife. They carpeted their cabin with a blanket and stored their luggage in each end.

Amos cut fathoms of robin's hedge-row—a luxurious, creeping, clinging vine, with dark green foliage abundant in the northern forest—and asked Robert to wind it around him. On the string of this vine are tiny prickles so that it is able to cling to its footing as it grows. When Robert was done with the winding his comrade looked like a vine-covered stump.

"Now when I'm back in the boughs I reckon I'll take a sharp eye to see me," said Amos as he boarded his ship, walked astern and sat down in the thick foliage.

His weight lifted the big hollow trunk just free from the sand.

"Now you're well hid," said Robert. Thus Amos directed the casting off.

"Take that lever and shove her out a little. Then get aboard and we'll pole her into the wind."

Slowly, after much pushing with pole and paddle, the singular craft began her journey.

There was a light breeze from the northwest. At a snail's pace the curious old tree-ship drifted into it. Be-

fore it struck her sails Amos had worked her bow toward the south. Soon she was out in broad water with small waves breaking on her side. They cleared an island and she went on as steady as a fifty-ton pinnace. Soon Amos heard three taps. The captain had spied through the forward peephole a fleet of canoes heading toward them in the distance. The breeze freshened. The ship began to swing. Amos sat motionless and let her drift as she would. Ten canoes, filled with painted warriors, passed near them going north. They gave no attention to the floating tree—doubtless a common sight on this lonely water with its shadowed, far-reaching border of towering trees. They seemed to have crowded down to look and to bathe their feet and there to have stood pushing and peering over one another's shoulders, entranced by the scene, for centuries.

The Whale's Belly grounded off a point on a small island many miles nearer their destination. When darkness fell Amos crept forward and lifted the hatch and lowered his feet to the cabin. Sitting down he asked:

"How do ye like the cabin?"

"It's a comfortable place, but I'll be glad to get out and stretch my legs."

"Well, there's nothing on this island. I've listened for an hour. It's well out from the eastern shore. We can slip over the side and take a quiet dip before we go to sleep."

Amos removed his cover of vines, saying that by lying down on the tree trunk in times of danger he thought that he would be well hidden.

They undressed and had a refreshing bath on the sandy beach. The breeze had sunk to almost a zephyr, idling down the vast water plane from the north.

"We'll try to push her out and she'll make a few miles with her own head while we're asleep. Amos is happy."

She was lightly grounded. They worked her free, shoved her into deep water and climbed aboard. They dressed and lay down under their blankets, with the hatch off and roped to a peg in the cabin side. They spoke of the Iroquois warriors whom they had passed.

"A war is on with the Hurons and Algonquins," said Amos. "The Iroquois are out scouring the wilderness like a pack o' wolves before snow flies. There are six nations o' them banded together in their Long House—a chain o' villages on a path under the forest roof from near the North river to a great fresh-water sea in the west. They cultivate their lands. They rule their people smart and with a sense o' justice. But they are fierce and terrible. They have driven the Algonquins and the Hurons from these lands north o' 'em to the great Canadian river. They keep drivin' 'em north'ard. They give 'em no rest on the big split. You may be sure that the Algonquins have moved since we set out. I wouldn't bet a pig whistle that they are on that island."

"The Iroquois are at least semi-civilized," said Robert. "Wouldn't they give us fair treatment?"

Amos answered: "I wouldn't trust 'em. The white man is their pison with his meddlin'. His God and his thunder-birds that travel with him. He bothers 'em. His death song is like blueberries and honey. We have no friends among the Dutch. The Indians could do as they like with us. We better not take that bull by the horns. I'd rather have hold o' his tail."

The travelers fell asleep and were awakened just before daylight by the clattering of birds above them. Amos arose and looked about. A flock of pigeons flew out of the branches over the stern.

"We're still driftin'," he whispered. "The breeze has freshened a little. I can just make out the treecorns on the east shore. Daylight is comin'. My thoughts have been playin' around that handkerchief. Wasn't that like a love-sick gal to hang her handkerchief out over the water? She says to herself if he comes down the lake in a canoe he'll keep close to shore and if it's daylight he'll see that little white flag and grab it. It's like a play o' Will Shakespeare's and me one o' the players. We won't have long to wait for the last act, I reckon."

He began to browse on the dried meat and fish as he stood surveying the scene. He leaned over, sipped up a drink of water in his bark cup and swallowed it. He passed another drink to his friend.

The tinkle of his cup on the lake surface, the whispering of the hemlock boughs and a faint ripple on their ship's side were the only sounds that broke the deep, interminable silence. Soon he was back on his perch in the stern and began slowly working her tail to the wind in a trek toward the middle of the lake. Reaching forward with his paddle between the pressing

water and the side of the tree its broad long blade served as a kind of center board.

They drifted on through a day filled with excitement. A bald eagle lighted on a branch of the old hemlock and, presently, discovering Amos, threatened him for a moment with spread wings and open beak—the wild, satanic spirit of the wilderness. He rested a little time and resumed his flight. Toward midday they passed a party of Indian women in canoes hauling up fishing lines fastened to wooden buoys. Later a solitary savage crossed their bow, scarcely ten fathoms ahead, in pursuit of a swimming deer. In the dusk of the falling night they grounded on a rock a bow-shot off a point of land. A fire was burning in the edge of the forest behind the point. The timbered slope rang with wild cries.

Those days in the Whale's Belly gave Robert his first chance to try his hand with the delicate mechanism of Peggy's locket. One day it yielded to his patient efforts and Peggy's secret lay before him. It was written on a little square of perfumed paper that bore these words:

"Dare you tell me again?"

Robert needed no interpretation of this message. In a moment he had sounded the depth of its meaning. She had decided that she could not be happy with Rosewell and was planning to break with him.

Doubtless she thought that Robert would soon return to her and beg for help in solving the mystery. Once she knew that he was eager to learn her secret she would have helped him to find it. He thought of that day with her on the forest path. How it glowed in his memory! Soon he exclaimed:

"What a pity! What a pity that my life had to be broken like a tree hit by lightning! It isn't fair."

Yet there was something in this bit of paper that gave him cheer and comfort. He examined the beautiful trinket and wondered what was the meaning of the legend engraved in Greek on its case. The day waned.

With a deep sense of relief he heard Amos crawling toward him in the darkness. Gently his friend lifted the hatch and entered. The cheerful, resourceful Amos was a comfort to the young man. He and his ship were just a part of the wilderness but a kindly part of it. He could make its winds and waters serve him.

"By the liver and lungs o' Pharaoh," the old pioneer exclaimed in a whisper. "I'm e'en a most tuckered out and hungry enough to eat a raw muskrat. I ain't dared to move from my perch all day."

He began to strip off the dried meat and devour it. "There goes a twig but I don't mind twigs or mouse hair or sand and pebbles," he muttered. "My insides has got kind o' lonesome. They're like a lost man hollerin' for help. Ye can undress and take a quiet dip if ye want to."

Robert stood up with his head through the hatchway and began to undress. The lake was a great inland sea, so big that he was losing heart.

"This is like a sea voyage," he said. "Do you think we'll get through?"

"Well, comrade, I've been in worse fixes and got through. It's an old say ye can tie the hands and feet of an Englishman but unless ye break his head his brain will do as it pleases."

For just a moment the young man opened his heart: "A good Englishman can look death in the face rather calmly. I reckon it's true of a gentleman the world over. I'm not that. I'm losing my manhood. I'm a trembling coward. I get worse every day."

Amos answered: "Look here, comrade, don't put no dirty word on Bob Heathers in my presence. Ye don't understand him as I do. By the toenails o' Pharaoh! A man that can suffer what ye have without swearin' or kickin' up a row is as good as any man ought to be in this here world we live in. Ye're half sick—that's what's the matter."

For the first time in many days Robert laughed and with tears of joy in his eyes. Then he told of the meditation and showed the message which had just arrived, as it were. It relieved the young man to hear the encouraging cheerful comments of the old pioneer.

"Come, heart o' gold," Amos cried out. "Don't live in a coke pit. Hang on to Peggy's skirts and the black thought'll leave ye. Amos is happy."

"But you're not shaking your right foot and so I know it's only verbal happiness," said Robert. "It's a credit to you nevertheless."

Robert took his dip and climbed aboard and dried himself with a piece of linen in his pack.

"It's getting cold," he whispered. "Yes. The wind has swung into the northeast. I look for a storm."

Robert lay down and covered himself with his blanket. Amos put on the hatch and looped a cord over the stick which served to hold it down, and made it fast to the cabin side.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

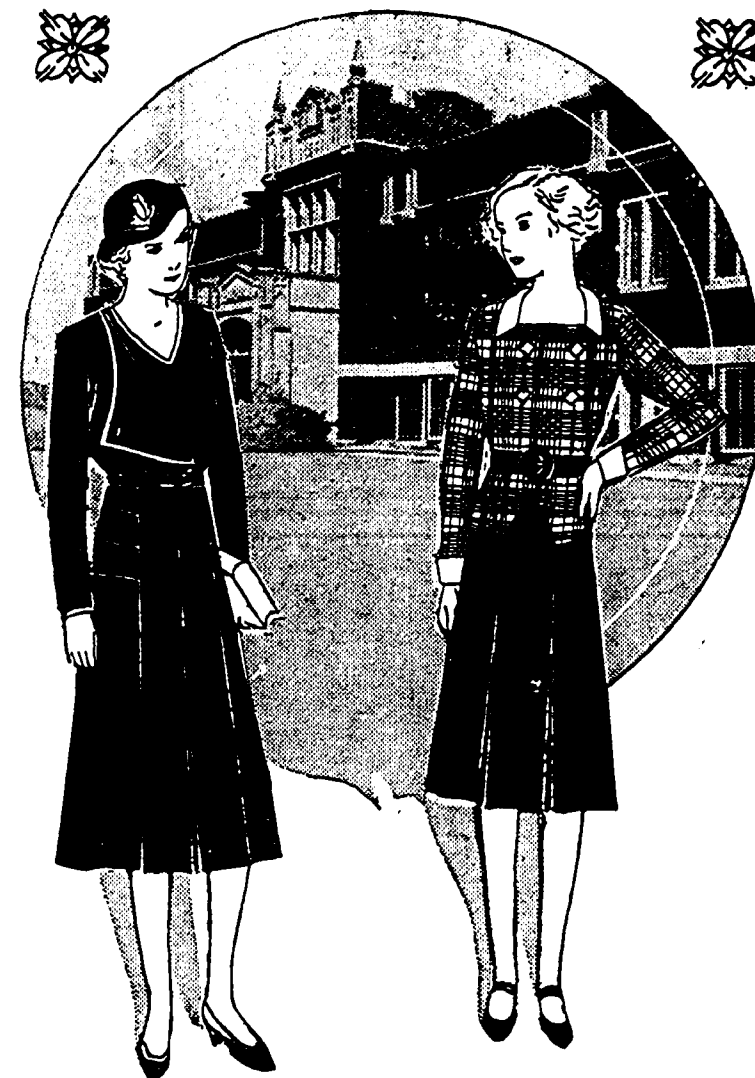
Legends of Empedocles

Empedocles lived in royal style, surrounded by all the pomp and pageantry great wealth could procure. He was exceedingly kind to the poor and gave large sums to succor them. He also provided dowries for scores of poor young virgins to enable them to secure husbands.

Empedocles studied medicine and became a really great physician for the time. He was brought to a woman who had lain for seven days as if dead. "She can and will remain in that state, without eating or breathing, for thirty days," declared Empedocles. He was right. She did. At the end of that time he restored her to full life and vigor.—Exchange.

Sheer Woolens for School Frocks

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



WHAT with vacation days resolving themselves into a mere memory, the get-ready-for-school movement has come on with a rush. Whether it is the tiny tot venturing forth to kindergarten, or the school-girl of twelve or fourteen or the important high school miss in her teens or the sophisticated and ambitious co-ed, it is clothes, clothes, clothes which they are all talking at the present moment.

About the most important thing to keep in mind in regard to this season's school and campus fashions is the outstanding role perfectly charming woolen weaves are playing in their makeup. It is really a joy to start out on a quest for apparel for young folks seeing that the dainty woolens which designers are using are so almost unbelievably soft, sheer and lightweight and delightfully novel both in matter of color and patterning. The new fabric collections include interesting diagonals, basketlike weaves boucle as well as woolen crepes which are well-nigh as sheer as chiffon.

To satisfy the fastidious younger generation the clothes which they wear have to be conspicuously good-looking these days which is exactly what they are, according to the models in this picture. One can see by the frock posed to the left that a sophisticated styling is given to dresses for girls in their teens. This attractive gown is very desirable for school in that it is made of a thin wool crepe, the kind any young girl will love to wear without complaining of it being too heavy and burdensome during the

sun-glow days of early autumn. Note the discreet use of pleats in the skirt, the trim seaming at the hips and the single large square rever. The jaunty felt hat with its bright little feather is right up to the moment in style. As to color it takes its cue from the dress which it tops which may be navy, brown, green, wine or rust shade as one may choose.

For children, designers are making a big feature of color, likewise fabric combinations. In the juvenile style parade there are, per example, cunning models which perhaps use rust-colored wool crepe for the body of the dress with yoke and sleeves of a tweedlike woolen in gay orange, red, brown and cream mixture or the color combination tuned to stress wine tones or blues as the case may be.

Plaid with plain is a favorite theme in the schoolgirl realm this season. This alliance is effectively carried out for the costume shown to the right. The skirt is of wool crepe, in brown or navy at your will. The chic semi-fitted blouse is fashioned of plaid woolen, its coloring harmonized to the monotone of the skirt.

There are ever so many pretty jersey dresses in the new schoolgirl collections, especially clever are the three-piece suits designed to be worn by girls from eight to fourteen years of age. They sport a jacket, a pleated skirt in brown, navy or dark green with an intriguing blouse in a light color or white, the same made gay and attractive with bright wool yarn embroidery.

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BUTTONS POPULAR FALL TRIMMING

Buttons on the New Coats
By CHERIE NICHOLAS

New treatments in buttons as decorative accents appear daily. A double breasted line is given to the Venise bodies of a transparent velvet frock by crocheted buttons.

There are many nickel buttons. These are the most important trimming. Lacing through metal eyelets are also noted.

A dress developed in romaine and trimmed with Alençon adopts buttons, the top of which are covered with the lace while the rim reveals the fabric of the frock.

There are many two-piece dresses, usually with contrasting overblouse and skirt; the blouse may be of navy, a woolen and skirts of plain, or contrasts, such as red and black are developed in plain fabrics.

Feather Trimmings Are Typical of Fall Hats

Feather trimmings are stressed on fall hats. Whether the model be one inspired by the ambitious Empress Eugenie or a dandy sailor the hat must have a feather.

The much-talked-of Rembrandt crown has a bright-colored contrasting feather stuck through it. The less dressy and modified cloche, with a soft brim, has a side ornament of feathers. A pretty gesture is the lifting of brims at the back, where clusters of tiny stretch ties nestle.

Birds, mercury wings, tall feathers of barnyard fowl and ostrich plumes with each other as popular hat trimmings. Bi-color effects are favored, as in black wings tipped with red, orange or green.

Tiny Muffs Attached to New Fur Scarfs

A fur scarf with little, tiny muffs attached permanently to one of its ends is something new on the horizon. The idea is good for chilly weather, for then there is no danger of having the muff about on counters or a taxicab when the momentary need for it has departed.



Fine cloth, fine fur and fine lining make fine coats for this fall and winter. Novelty is the word for sleeves and the new button-through fastening is very smart indeed. The large ocean pearl dome buttons exactly match the brown ginkgo fur which so effectively calls attention to the latest sleeve and collar silhouette.

Jeweled Headbands

A vogue for evening headdresses is predicted for the coming winter season. Most of them are simple in design, consisting of a jeweled band or pin worn at the back of the coiffure.

In WORCESTER, MASS. The BANCROFT HOTEL



Operator... there's a button off my VEST

"...My lecture starts in 20 minutes...but I can't appear with a button missing! What will I do?!" The operator thought fast, then told the distinguished guest the valet would replace his button at once. And up went valet, needle, thread, and an assortment of buttons.

A simple thing, but just one of the extra services at United Hotels. You may never need a button sewed on a vest, yet there is one United service you will appreciate. That's the roominess of our closet space. Dresses do not sag on the floor. There's space for extra suits. Like the room itself you get more space for your money.

The Bancroft Hotel at Worcester, Mass., is well known for genuine Yankee hospitality. No wonder the local luncheon clubs, and experienced travelers, make their headquarters at The Bancroft. The food for the Cafeteria, Coffee Shop, Main Dining Room is cooked by 5 master chefs. Dinner music every night... Saturday Dinner Dances... handy garage accommodations... ideal location of the hotel... all bid you welcome to The Bancroft.

REDUCED RATES AT THE BANCROFT

	1 PERSON	2 PERSONS
87 Rooms	\$2.50	\$4.00
50 Rooms	3.00	4.50
125 Rooms	3.50	5.00
70 Rooms	4.00	6.00
50 Twin-Bed Rooms	\$5.67, 8.10	
40 Display Rooms	\$5.67, 8.10	

Extra service at these 25

UNITED HOTELS

NEW YORK CITY'S only United The Roosevelt
PHILADELPHIA, PA. The Washington Franklin
SEATTLE, WASH. The Olympic
WORCESTER, MASS. The Bancroft
NEWARK, N. J. The Robert Treat
PATRICKSON, N. J. The Alexander Hamilton
TRINIDAD, N. J. The Saco-Trent
HARRISBURG, PA. The Penn-Harris
ALBANY, N. Y. The Ten Eck
SYRACUSE, N. Y. The Onondaga
ROCHESTER, N. Y. The Seneca
NAGARAFALLS, N. Y. The Niagara
FIDELITY, PA. The Lawrence
AKRON, OHIO The Portage
PINT, MICH. The Durant
KANSAS CITY, MO. The President
TULSA, OKLA. The El Conquistador
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. The St. Francis
SHEPHERD, ILL. The Washington-Yorke
NEW ORLEANS, LA. The Roosevelt
NEW ORLEANS, LA. The Bienville
TORONTO, ONT. The King Edward
NAGARAFALLS, ONT. The Clifton
WINDSOR, ONT. The Prince Edward
KINGSTON, JAMAICA, B.W.I. The Constant Spring



C. F. Butterfield

My Assortment of

Gents' Furnishings
Boots, Shoes,
Rubbers

Is Complete and Priced Right

Confectionery, Cigars, Tobacco, Sodas

Daily Papers and Magazines

PARLOR HEATERS!

The Sort That Circulate the Heat Into Other
Rooms and Look Like a Radio CabinetWe had some surprisingly satisfactory experiences last year
in heating three and more rooms which were unfortunately
arranged.Nothing Heats the House with So Little
Expense for FuelBurns wood like an airtight stove Fall and Spring when
you need little heat, burns coal for steady heat in severe weather
and in the same firepot, without change of linings.

THE PRICES ARE LOWER

\$35.00 and up for satisfactory sort.

\$12.50 and up for the older styles.

We would be delighted to advise with you as
to what is best suited for your use

You can pay as you use.

If you cannot call, write or telephone 154-W

EMERSON & SON, Milford

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. 30, 1931

Long Distance Telephone
Notices of Concerts, Lectures, Entertainments, etc.,
to which an admission fee is charged, or from which a
Revenue is derived, must be paid for as advertisements
by the line.
Cards of Thanks are inserted at 50c. each.
Resolutions of ordinary length \$1.00.
Obituary poetry and lists of flowers charged for at
advertising rates; also will be charged at this same rate
list of presents at a wedding.

Foreign Advertising Representative
THE AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION
Entered at the Post-office at Antrim, N. H., as second-class matter.

"It Stands Between Humanity
and Oppression!"

Antrim Locals

Miss Annie Bartlett has completed
her labors, clerking at the Main
Street Soda Shop.

Mr. and Mrs. Loren Baker, Wor-
cester, Mass., are spending vacation
with his mother, Mrs. Julia Baker.

FARMS—And Village Property for
sale. Carl Johnson, Real Estate
Agent, Hillsboro, N. H. Adv. 4f

Mr. and Mrs. Alvah Shephardson and
family, of Barre, Mass., were guests
on Sunday of relatives in this place.

Miss Roanna Robinson has returned
to her employment in Boston, after
spending a few days at her home
here.

Mrs. Granville Ring has recently
returned from a pleasure trip to Ni-
agara, which she took with relatives,
by automobile.

The Ladies' Aid society of the Con-
gregational church will hold their
annual harvest supper and sale, on Fri-
day evening, October 16.

Mr. and Mrs. William C. Hills and
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Harlow are mak-
ing a trip to Niagara Falls, N. Y.,
this week, going by automobile.

Our readers will be interested in
reading the new advertisement in this
paper of H. E. Wilson, concerning
the Silent Glow Oil Burners.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Stone are
spending their annual winter vacation
in Hyde Park, Mass., having closed
their summer home on Main street.

Roosters For Sale—I have a nice
lot of young Roosters that will dress
around five pounds each, which I wish
to sell. Call W. D. Wheeler, Antrim,
Tel. 12-21. Adv. 3t

A company of seven men, members
of William Ellison Lodge of Odd Fel-
lows, from Gardner, Mass., were vis-
itors with Waverley Lodge members,
at their regular meeting on Saturday
evening last.

For Rent, October 1, my house on
Concord street. Can be inspected af-
ter Sept. 29. Keys at D. Wallace
Cooley's. Inquire of Mrs. Emma J.
Cooley, 33 Cliff Street, Arlington
Heights, Mass. Adv. 4f

Mrs. Jennie Dearborn and Mrs.
Hazel Hartwick are taking a vacation
trip to New York, Washington, and
places in the state of Pennsylvania,
expecting to be absent from Antrim
some two weeks. The former's moth-
er, Mrs. Day, is being cared for at
Mrs. L. G. Robinson's during Mrs.
Dearborn's absence.

Gem Theatre
PETERBORO, N. H.

Wed., Thurs., Sept. 30, Oct. 1

"The Breyfus Case"

Pathe News, Comedy, Cartoon

Fri. and Sat., Oct. 2 and 3

"East of Borneo"

Rose Hobart and Charles Bickford

News, Mickey Mouse, Comedy

Mon. and Tues., Oct. 5 and 6

"High Stakes"

Lowell Sherman, Mae Murray and

Karen Morley

News, Comedy, Sportlight, Review

Wed. and Thurs., Oct. 7 and 8

"Smart Woman"

"Sundown Trail" Western

Antrim Locals

James Robinson has returned to his
studies at Tilton for another year's work.

WANTED—Will work out by the hour or
do laundry at home. Cora A. Waterhouse,
Antrim. adv.

Mrs. Augusta Bullard recently visited
with her niece, Mrs. Harriet Bullard Bal-
ley, in Chichester.

Maynard Currier of Concord Business
School, was a week-end guest at the
home of Carol Nichols.

W. Merrill Gordon is spending a vaca-
tion with his grandfather, Charles L.
Merrill, on North Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. William Noetzel, of New-
tonville, Mass., were recent visitors of
relatives in town for a brief season.

Mrs. Mary P. Derby, who has been
stopping with Mrs. Julia V. Baker since
May last, has returned to Cambridge,
Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Smith, Mr. and Mrs.
H. A. Hurlin and G. Leo Lowell have been
on a trip to Nova Scotia, by auto, for a
week.

While a number of our people attend-
ed the sessions of Hopkinton Fair, a few
went to Springfield Mass., to the Eastern
States Exposition.

A few of the ladies from the local Bap-
tist church attended in Keene recently
a meeting of the ladies of the Dublin As-
sociation of Baptist churches.

Workmen have been employed during
the past week repairing the roof of the
Methodist church and also doing repair
work on the Methodist parsonage.

Miss Anna Noetzel has returned from
visit with relatives in Newtonville,
Mass., and her sister, Miss Kate Noetzel,
is now spending a season in the vicinity
of Boston.

Miss Frances Wheeler has gone to
Greensboro, N. C., where she and Miss
Maxine McClarence, formerly residing in
Antrim, are attending the North Carolina
college for women.

WANTED: All kinds of live poultry.
Truck sent. Get our prices before you
sell. Ready to, and laying red, rock and
leghorn pullets for sale. James C. Far-
mer, So. Newbury, N. H. Telephone
Bradford 14-11. Adv. 44-10t

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar H. Robb and their
son, Waldo, and daughter, Miss Bernice,
made an auto trip to Hyannis, Mass.,
last week to visit relatives, and on their
return trip called on relatives in West
Medford, Mass.

Andrew Fuglestad was given a surprise
party on his birthday anniversary last
Wednesday evening, and some twenty
invited guests were entertained at his home.
Mrs. Fuglestad made the arrangements
and the party was a pronounced success.

YARNS—Pure Wool for hand knitting,
rugs and afghans, 50c. 4 oz. skeins, or
if bought in 5 lb. lots \$1.80 lb., postage
paid. Send stamped addressed envelope
for free samples. Concord Worsted Mills,
Dept. 37, Concord, N. H. Adv. 42-6t

During the past week two sisters,
daughters of the late Rev. and Mrs.
William Hurlin, observed their birthdays
in a quiet manner, reaching these ages
respectively: Mrs. Harriett Palmer, 94
years old Sept. 15; Mrs. Sophia E. Rob-
inson, 81 years old Sept. 27. Dinner was
taken with Mrs. L. Gertrude Robinson,
daughter of Mrs. Palmer.

Mail Schedule in Effect Sep-
tember 28, 1931

Going South	
Mails Close	Leave Station
6.39 a.m.	6.54 a.m.
9.55 a.m.	10.10 a.m.
4.00 p.m.	4.15 p.m.
Going North	
7.21 a.m.	7.36 a.m.
3.38 p.m.	3.43 p.m.

Mail connecting with Keene train
arriving at Elmwood railroad station
at 6.27 p.m., leaves Antrim at 5.40
p.m., and arrives at about 6.45 p.m.
Office closes at 7.30 p.m.

Charles A. Gregory

Charles Augustus Gregory, a Peterbor-
ough resident for the past 17 years, died
at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Ber-
nice Rockwell, in Antrim, on Thursday
night of bronchial pneumonia. Mr. Greg-
ory had been with his daughter since the
Sunday previous, having been taken ill
a few hours after his arrival at her home.

The deceased was born in Blackstone,
Mass., and was in his 75th year. He went
to Peterborough in 1914 from Hillsboro
to work in the mills of Joseph Noone's
Sons Company, and he was at work as
a spinner in the mills up to a week be-
fore his death. He is survived by a wid-
ow, seven children, and 21 grand-children.
Interment was in Peterborough.

Muzzey's Furniture Exchange

Buying and Selling Second-hand
Furniture is a specialty with me.
Will make price right, whether buy-
ing or selling. CARL H. MUZZEY,
Phone 37-3, Antrim, N. H. Adv.

Country-Town
America

Goes to Market with

DOLLARS!

The country-town market is
worth going after, and this
newspaper is a medium of
direct, intensive and certain
appeal to the people of this
vicinity.

Advertise

In this paper every week

IT PAYS!

JANUARY 1, 1932

When this date arrives, it is the desire of the
Publisher of the Antrim Reporter to have all its
Subscribers brought up to where they will be
known as in the Cash in Advance list. Many
of the subscriptions expire with that date and
they are always renewed, which very much plea-
ses the Publisher. There are those, however,
which unintentionally or otherwise, are careless
and let their subscriptions lay too long to be
included in this desirable list. To this latter
class of subscribers we are addressing more par-
ticularly these few words. It is hoped that dur-
ing the next several weeks—previous to Janu-
ary 1, 1932—that our subscribers who need this
admonition, will arrange to pay up all arrear-
ages, so that a perfectly clean slate will be
started with the new year.

The second class privileges of the Postoffice
department are such that it is necessary to main-
tain a cash in advance list, and this is a large
reason why it is necessary to do so. Our sub-
scribers are urged to assist us in putting into
effect this desired proposition.

In doing as the Publisher wishes, the Sub-
scribers will be the ones benefitted, for it will be
possible to give better service, and all will feel
assured that they are very materially assisting
the Publisher in issuing a representative local
newspaper.

Again we say to our subscribers: To the
strictly cash in advance and all patrons who are
practically such, we are indeed grateful and
tender to you our heartfelt thanks; and to our
more careless subscribers, who in many ways
are just as desirable, we tender our thanks and
ask that all arrearages be paid during the next
few weeks. We feel that the loyalty of our sub-
scribers in this matter will equal the loyalty of
the Publisher, and together we may all continue
to publish from our Antrim office a local news-
paper equal to any in a town our size.

Our interests are mutual and the assistance
of all is required to get the most out of an or-
gan which is designed to benefit everybody. It
can't be done without the kind of cooperation
we are speaking of.

And in closing this brief statement to our
subscribers, with an appeal which we hope will
be prompt and satisfactory; and which will be
taken in the same spirit in which it is given, we
are

Your faithful servant,

H. W. ELDREDGE, Publisher
The Antrim Reporter

HANCOCK

As mentioned in these columns recent-
ly, the town of Hancock is to get by the
will of the late Elwin C. Foster the sum
of \$10,000, under the following conditions:
that said principal sum shall be kept in-
tact and known as the Elwin C. Foster
fund and the annual income thereof
used solely for the maintenance and for
repairing and maintaining the high
school building located in said town.

Mr. Foster was a native of Hancock
and for many years was president of the
Manchester Traction Light and Power
company. He died at his home in
Miami, Florida, August 18.

GREENFIELD

Mrs. Nina Smith, of New York City, is
visiting with her sister, Mrs. C. H. Bal-
ley, here.

The district conference of the W. M. A.
will be held here, Tuesday and Wed-
nesday, at the Congregational church.

The W. M. A. will hold a sale of
Mrs. Mary White's collection of
a full set of Chinese Furniture and
ornamental art. Mrs. Mary White and
Mrs. Mary White, a large No. Mon.
"Wanted" in charge of Eastern Atherton.
Those taking part: Mrs. Mary White, Mrs.
Mary White, Mrs. Edith Atherton, and
Miss Anna Olmstead.

At the grand Tuesday evening of last
week, the program was "New Hampshire
night" in charge of the Graces. Song
"New Hampshire" George Reynolds read
some of the Constitution, local solo Miss
Dorothy Batten, paper on New Hamp-
shire read by Harrison Love, music Mrs.
Mary White. The new meeting will be
"Neighbors' night." Pinnac grant will
furnish the program. Deputy Ralph
Lynch will be present for inspection.

For Sale

Desirable two-tenement house, on
West Street, in good repair; near cen-
ter of village. Price reasonable for a
cash sale. For other particulars, in-
quire at REPORTER OFFICE.
Adv. Antrim, N. H.

Antrim Locals

Have you become used to not being
mixed up on the time?

Mr. and Mrs. Archie D. Perkins
have removed to the Perkins home, on
Summer street, to reside with Mr.
Perkins' mother. The tenement vac-
ated by Mr. Perkins has been taken
by Fred C. Raleigh, who will soon
occupy it.

Silas A. Rowe, Auctioneer,
Henniker, N. H.,

Will conduct the following Auction
Sales.

Wednesday, Sept. 30.
At 9.30 o'clock, at 33 Merrimack
Street, Concord, for Mrs. Beulah G.
Jackson, a lot of good House Fur-
nishings, some Antiques. Lunch by
Colburn's Restaurant.

Saturday, October 3.
At 9.30 o'clock, at 49 West Street,
Concord, for Arthur Corson, a nice
clear lot of Household Goods, a
Barn, a lot of good House Fur-
nishings, some Antiques, large
stock of Garage Tools, etc. Colburn's
Caterers.

Tuesday, October 6.
At 9 o'clock, at West Main Street,
Hillsboro, for Daniel Dodge, Execu-
tor, a very large assortment of Per-
sonal Property from the estate of the
late Percy Dodge. Carl Jones, Cat-
terer.

Wednesday, October 7.
At 1.30 o'clock, at Merrimack County
Farm, for J. M. Lorien, Superintend-
ent, 20 Head of Registered and High
Grade Cattle.

Saturday, October 10.
At 9.30 o'clock, at Bradford, on road
to the Center, for George W. Coffin,
Executor, the Personal Property of
the late Charles H. Morse. Nelson
will be the Caterer.

Please Preserve These Dates!

Bennington.

Congregational Church
Rev. J. W. Logan, Pastor
Sunday School 12.00 m
Preaching service at 11.00 a.m.
Christian Endeavor at 6 p.m.

A number of our people attended the Hopkinton Fair.

Miss Carolyn Edwards was at home for a short visit, from Boston, Mass.

Week-end guests, from Cleveland, Ohio, were entertained at the parsonage.

Jeannette Robbins is in the Peterboro hospital for an appendicitis operation.

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

Miss Bernice Robertson returned on Saturday from a visit with her sister, in Quincy, Mass.

On Friday evening of this week, the regular monthly supper will be held at six o'clock, in the chapel.

Arnold Logan is visiting an aunt, in Bradford, and incidentally helping with the harvesting of potatoes.

An addition is being built on the rear of the First Nat'l store, preparatory to putting in a meat market.

Mr. and Mrs. Westly Myhaver and son, Mrs. George Myhaver and son, Edmund, of Peterboro, were callers on friends here on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Butler, of Lynn, Mass., are rejoicing over the birth of a son, born September 24. Mrs. Butler was Miss Gladys Hart, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hart, of this place.

The Keene District Conference of Women's Clubs will be held at Greenfield October 6. Eighteen Clubs are in this district, and it is hoped a good number will go from Bennington to enjoy the day with other clubs.

The concert given by the Cotton Blossom Singers, on Friday evening last, was so well attended that the audience had to move from the chapel into the main church. They were a pleasing group of singers, with good voices, and gave an enjoyable evening's entertainment. The collection amounted to \$20.00, supplemented by one dollar more, and vegetables, etc., enough to supply their table for a week. There were five singers and their manager; they travel in a house car.

Tax Collector's Notice

The Tax Collector will be at the Selectmen's Office, Bennington, every Tuesday evening, from 8 to 9 o'clock, for the purpose of receiving Taxes.
J. H. BALCH, Collector.

CHURCH NOTES

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Presbyterian Church
Rev. William Patterson, Pastor

Thursday, October 1
Prayer and praise service at 7.30 p.m. We shall study Matt. 7: 1-12. The members of Session will meet at the close of this service for the reception of new members.

Sunday, October 4
The Lord's Supper will be observed at 10.45 a.m.

Bible school meets at 12 noon.

Rally Day will be observed in this church on Sunday, Oct. 11. All our members and adherents are urged to be present.

Y.P.S.C.E. meets in this church at 6 o'clock p.m.

Newburyport Presbytery will be our guests on October 7 and 8. The public is cordially invited to attend the popular meeting on Wednesday evening, Oct. 7, at 8 o'clock.

Methodist Episcopal
Rev. Chas. Tilton, D.D., Pastor

Thursday, October 1
Social service of song, scripture and testimony, at 7.30 p.m. Theme: The Conscience: What is it? What does it do? Is it important in any life? etc.

Sunday, October 4
Regular morning worship at 10.45 o'clock. The pastor will preach the second sermon on The Holy Spirit; special theme: "The Holy Spirit a Person."

Sunday school at 12.15
Union evening service at 7 o'clock, in this church. The speaker will have for his subject: "What is the effect of the Baptism of the Holy Ghost?"

Baptist
Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor
Thursday, October 1
Church prayer meeting at 7.30 p.

MICKIE SAYS—

NEWSPAPERS ALL OVER
CHARGE FOR NOTICES LIKE
REVOLUTIONS OF RESPECT,
CARDS OF THANKS, LODGE
MEETING NOTICES, CHURCH
SOCIALS, BAKE SALES,
OBITUARY POEMS AND ALL
SUCH THINGS, AND WE
AINT GON' TO BE NO
EXCEPTION TO THE RULE



Antrim Locals

Heaviest frost yet this Wednesday morning—last day of September.

The local members of Woods Chapter, No. 14, R.A.M., of Henniker, will be interested to know that a stated convocation of this organization is to be held in Masonic hall, on Friday evening, October 2.

A party of ten, representing a Bible Class, from Woburn, Melrose, Everett and Boston, spent the afternoon last Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Warren. It was a merry party, and after enjoying a bountiful lunch, put up by the members, the time was spent in a very pleasing and social way, enlivened with music and singing. The party left by auto in the early evening, regretting only the necessity of cutting short a visit so full of pleasure.

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.

m. Topic: "Prayer and Friendly Visitation." Luke 11: 1-13.

Sunday, October 4
Morning worship at 10.45. The pastor will preach on "Remembering Christ."

Church school at 12 o'clock noon.

UNION SERVICES
A NEW DEPARTURE

A feature of the Union Services, every Sunday night, will be the union chorus, in charge of Mrs. Elizabeth Felker, assisted by an orchestra. The Pastors will preach (by assignment each three weeks),—and the theme and place will be announced, but not the name of the preacher.

Ralph H. Tibbals
William Patterson
Charles Tilton

Little Stone Church on the Hill
Antrim Center

Rev. J. W. Logan, Pastor
Sunday School at 9 a.m.
Sunday morning worship at 9.45.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

HILLSBOROUGH, ss.
COURT OF PROBATE

To the heirs at law of the estate of Robert Rogerson late of Antrim in said County, deceased, intestate, and to all others interested therein:

Whereas Archie M. Swett administrator of the estate of said deceased, has filed in the Probate Office for said County, his petition for license to sell real estate belonging to the estate of said deceased, said real estate being fully described in his petition, and open for examination by all parties interested.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Nashua in said County, on the 27th day of October next, to show cause if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

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

Given at Nashua in said County, this 28th day of September A.D. 1931.

By order of the Court,
S. J. DEARBORN
Register.

How Schliemann Found

His Perfect Helpmeet

Schliemann (the excavator of Troy) went to Greece, a middle-aged man, believing in the simplicity of his heart that he would find the manners of Acadia. He was to begin married life over again after an unfortunate experience in Russia. What more fitting than a Greek wife? It is hardly credible, but he asked his old Greek tutor to find him one. It is not incredible that the tutor found one for the wealthy foreigner among his own relations!

Before they were betrothed he gave her a viva-voce examination, including the reciting of passages from Homer by heart. She passed! The marriage was nearly broken off when the millionaire asked her why she was ready to be his wife. She replied: "Because my relations have told me that you are a rich man." And he had come to Greece sure of finding simplicity of heart.

Yet the marriage took place. And it succeeded. Mme. Schliemann survived to see her husband's reputation established beyond the reach of ridicule. She made a perfect helpmeet to the grown-up boy. His instinct had been right in matrimony against all the probabilities, as it was in archeology against all the antiquarians.—London Saturday Review.

Few Corpulent Bad Men
in Life or Literature

Doctors say that the man of middle age and beyond who is underweight has a better chance to live out the year than the man who has too much poundage. Doctors look askance at the individual of large girth and excess weight. His days are likely to be fewer in number than are those of the skinny man with a natural site for a belt.

A medical officer at a Japanese prison has been studying the physical aspects of his charges and he gives his approval to fat men. They are not lawbreakers or if they are they avoid the expected results of a lawless life. They do not go to prison.

Wilkie Collins apparently did not know that fat men are not criminals for he made the villain of his "Woman in White" a fat scoundrel. He is the only fat villain in literature so far as the records go. On the theory that there are exceptions to all rules this fat villain can be accepted in spite of the Japanese medico who asserts that the pinguinoid lawbreaker is rare.—Miami (Fla.) Herald.

Metallurgic Changes

Since the discovery of radium by Professor and Mme. Curie in 1898, the enormous importance of this and other metals which behave in a similar way has been more and more strongly realized. Radium, thorium, uranium, and one or two other metals, have extraordinary properties. They are never at rest, but are always flinging off parts of themselves and changing as they do so into something else. In the course of millions of years radium, by far the rarest and the most valuable of metals, turns into lead, one of the commonest and cheapest.

Osmium Heaviest Element

The element osmium is the heaviest substance known. Its specific gravity, compared with water, is 22.5. Iridium, with a specific gravity of 22.42, comes second; platinum, 21.37, third, and gold, 19.33, fourth. Specific gravity is relative density, that is, the ratio of the weight of any volume of a substance used as a unit or standard. Air is generally used as the standard for gases, and water for solids and liquids. When we say that the specific gravity of osmium is 22.5 we mean that osmium bulk for bulk is 22.5 times heavier than water.—Pathfinder Magazine.

Religious Unbelief

Infidel is a term given to disbelievers in religion by those who do believe, rather than by themselves. An infidel is one who does not believe in religion, or, often, in the particular religion of those about him. An atheist is one who denies the existence of a God; while an agnostic is one who professes ignorance as to whether or not there may be a God, a future existence, etc., and who often holds that man cannot possibly prove the matter either way. The inventor of the term agnostic was Thomas Huxley.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Divisional Line

The Continental divide of North America consists of a continuous line extending north and south from the Arctic seas to the boundary between Panama and Colombia. In the United States it follows, as a rule, but not always, the most elevated portions of the Rocky mountains. Water falling east of this line flows into the Pacific. The term "Great Divide" is a popular one, but rather indefinite in meaning, and applies to a vast region in Montana, Idaho, Wyoming and Colorado traversed by the Continental divide.

Moncton Tidal Bore

The famous tidal bore, near Moncton, N. B., is the inward rush of water up the Petitcodiac river of New Brunswick from the bay of Fundy, which has one of the highest tides in the world. The waters enter the estuary of the Petitcodiac in the form of a bore, or tidal wave, from four to six feet high. The difference between extreme high and extreme low tide at Moncton is 30 feet.

REPORTER RAMBLINGS

Touching the Topics That Are More or Less Timely

The influence of Empress Eugenie has quite gone to the heads of our women of today.

The census bureau announces that women lead men on the literacy list, holding the lead gained in 1920. This is a credit to the feminine sex and should spur mere man on to becoming better educated.

Thanks to the Empress Eugenie hats the ostrich plume business has recovered from a 10-year slump and is now reported as booming. Growers in South Africa owe a large debt to the Empress' influence on modern feminine headgear.

Nearly \$22,000 was collected last year by the Boston Public Library in fines on overdue books according to the 79th annual report just published. Perhaps somebody might estimate how much good this sum could accomplish for the unemployed if relief agencies had the spending of it.

The Boston and Maine railroad has been experimenting with air-cooled cars, trying to cool and purify the air in the cars and thus make railroad travel more inviting. Of course it seems scarcely necessary to state that these cooled cars are intended for summer use!

There were 683 unhappily married couples divorced at Reno last month, the average cost being \$125. Probably this seems a ridiculously low price to pay for gaining one's freedom, but reports are that huge sums are paid for pleasure during the six weeks' enforced residence in Reno. Night clubs and gambling dens flourish on profits from those who would drown their domestic sorrows in whatever sort of whoopee they can find.

Newspapers are far superior to the radio as a means of advertising, said John Benson of the American Association of Advertising Agencies, at a recent gathering in Boston. Any advertising which is forced upon the public creates ill will for the product or company thus advertised. Advertising is expected in newspapers, but has no place on the air.

Maryland recently enacted a state law heavily taxing bill boards. This worked advantageously in two ways: first, it hid the highways in two days of 15,250 signs, and second it gave the state nearly \$5000 in revenue. New England, land of scenic splendor, might well emulate Maryland in this crusade to do away with bill boards.

London fashion experts announce that the ideal woman for winter fashions will be "a little plump," thus foretelling the doom of the small, chic figures. In other words it will no longer be necessary for girls to starve themselves in order to retain a slim figure for the sake of being fashionable. This should be good news to owners of restaurants and other eating places.

Air mail in the United States reaches its 20th birthday this month. This service, established in 1911, has grown into a flourishing business until in this fiscal year mail pilots flew 21,360,517 miles and carried 8,579,422 pounds of mail matter. There are 23,488 miles of air mail routes now being serviced in this country. The service is remarkably punctual and trustworthy.

In advancing his plan to stabilize business, Gerard Swope, president of the General Electric Co., says: "The psychology of fear must be removed and this cannot be done unless they (the workers) have reasonable expectation of protection for their families in case of broad winner's death. Protection from old age and protection against unemployment. By protection . . . I mean protection they themselves help provide." It is a singularly poor kind of protection exercised by big business today which ruthlessly discharges employees to 25 or more years' service, simply as an economy measure, preferring to replace them with younger men.

In President Swope's plan to banish unemployment and improve business conditions generally he has much to say about pensions and a guaranteed income for all workers during periods of depression as well as in times of plenty. We are in sympathy with these sentiments, but could he also devise a plan guaranteeing profits to employers, regardless of business conditions? To stabilize business it is essential that employers, as well as employees, receive a reasonable return.

At a recent convention Miss Florence M. Hale, president of the National Education Association, declared Young people of this age are different, and the thing for us to do is to go and find out what they are thinking and doing. If they are seeing bad movies and reading degrading magazines, and listening to cheap jazz on the radio, it is our fault for not kicking for better things in those lines. Somehow we have the impression that a lot of kicking has been, and is being done, but not much of a beneficial nature has been accomplished.

MILLION-DOLLAR PERFORMANCE!

Yes, the biggest possible performance—performance that cannot be approached by any other radio no matter what price you pay! See and hear the new Philco Balanced Superheterodynes!

New 1932
11-tube LOWBOY

The beautiful PLUS model of the new Philco line! Automatic volume control, tone control, station recording dial, and other new features. Designed by Norman Bel Geddes!

\$149.50

COMPLETE with 11 tubes

PHILCO
BALANCED SUPERHETERODYNE

New 7-tube
LAZYBOY

The sensation of the year! Use it as an end-table as well as a radio. Equipped with pentode tube, tone control, and other Philco features.

\$69.50
COMPLETE with 7 tubes

LOOK!

Philco offers a complete line of 5, 7, 9, and 11-tube models from \$36.50 to \$295 complete with tubes!

EASY TERMS!

Ask for a DEMONSTRATION!

Philco Balanced Tubes better the performance of any radio

PAUL G. TRAXLER

Radio & Electric Service Bennington, N. H.

PHILCO—The World's Largest Selling Radio

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

DEERING

Miss Charlotte Holmes, of Boston, has been at her summer home in East Deering for a few days.

Ann Louise Poling has gone to New York, where she will enroll as a student in New York University.

A call has been extended to a full time pastor, but it is understood that a definite reply has not yet been received from him.

Miss Annie Dutton has recovered from injuries received in a fall down stairs, and has returned to her work in Hillsborough.

Mrs. Gardiner Ellsworth, of Long Island, N. Y., with a number of guests, is passing the month at her summer home Brookhaven.

Dr. A. Ray Petty, of Kansas City, Mo., and Sir Harry Holmes, of New York, have been at their summer homes here for a brief visit.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Hart and Miss Priscilla Hart have returned from Saratoga, N. Y., where they were called to attend the funeral of Mr. Hart's mother, Mrs. John Hart.

Miss Helen Stanley and Miss Norita Wilson have closed their home, Strawberry Acres, in West Deering, for the present, and are now at the Olsen house, East Deering.

George Duke, who has been on the staff of the Community Center during the summer, will preach at the Washington Center church as a permanent supply during the fall and winter months. He will begin his work there on the first Sunday in October.

Except for a small group of houses near the Hillsborough line, this town is without electricity. Many farms and homes are equipped with individual lighting and power plants; but the Town hall, church and other buildings at the Center are still lighted by kerosene. At various times efforts have been made to interest power companies in furnishing electricity to the town, but without success; and Deering remains the only town in this vicinity without such service. A petition is now being circulated and extensively signed, asking the Public Service Commission to recognize the situation and take steps to remedy it.

A farewell reception was given Edwin B. Nylen, retiring pastor of the Deering Center church, at the Community Center. Miss Almida Holmes was chairman of the committee, and Harold Weaver, on behalf

Antrim Woman's Club Notes

The first regular meeting of the Antrim Woman's Club will be held on Tuesday, October 13, in Library hall, at 3 o'clock p.m.

The annual convention for Keene district of the Woman's Club will be held in Greenfield, this state, Tuesday, October 6. There will be a morning and afternoon session, and it is hoped that local Club members will plan to be present.

The Right Pitch

"A new motor horn has been invented which makes a sound like a chord on a harp." What's the idea? Giving the pedestrian the pitch?—Kansas City Star.

The Egotist

An egotist is a husband who thinks if his wife had it to do over again, knowing him as she does now, she'd still jump at the chance to marry him.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Would Be Wasted Time

I never make the mistake of arguing with people for whose opinions I have no respect.—Edward Gibbon.

of the church and allied organizations, presented Mr. Nylen a brief case. Mr. Nylen preached his farewell sermon on Sunday, after a pastorate of about two years, and will resume his studies at the Andover Newton Theological seminary, devoting full time to his work there. In addition to his regular church work, Mr. Nylen has been active in choir and Boy Scout work, and will be greatly missed in the community generally.

Administrator's Notice

The Subscriber gives notice that he has been duly appointed Administrator of the Estate of Robert Rogerson, late of Antrim, in the County of Hillsborough, deceased.

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

Dated, Antrim, N. H., September 19, 1931.

ARCHIE M. SWETT.

DRIVE IN Let us grease your car the ALEMITE WAY

Flush your Differential and Transmission and fill with new grease.

FREE

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

Walking Across English Channel



Karl Namestnik, European adventurer, is here seen as he "walked" across the English channel on the water skis which he invented. He started from Cape Gris Nez on the French coast and landed at Dover.

LOOKING FOR THE TOWN

By THOMAS ARKLE CLARK
Dean of Men, University of Illinois.

He had motored from Kansas or Arizona or some place beyond the Mississippi and was eager to see for the first time the beauties of New England. Perhaps, he was one of those countless thousands, or millions possibly it has grown to be by this time, whose ancestors came over in the Mayflower and he was looking up the places where they first settled. It was at Provincetown where he ran onto me out by the breakwater at the far end of the cape. He had come via Boston and had traversed the whole length of the narrow wobbling street along which the village is scattered.

"I wonder if you could help me out?" he inquired.

"Possibly, but not likely," I had modestly to admit.

"I'm looking for the town," he explained.

He had been from one end of Provincetown to the other, but he hadn't seen it. The old village, touched by his imagination, was something very different from actuality. He had

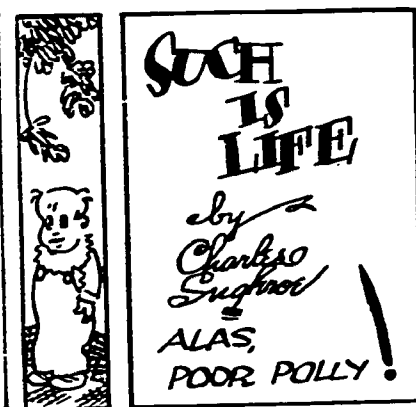
missed it all as he was driving along.

There are many of us who miss the town in other ways than did the Kansan when in reality it is all about us.

I can, in a vague way, now realize how much of the beauty of the prairie I missed as a boy even when I was looking for beauty. I can see the knolls in spring now as I did not visualize them then, blue with violets and the lowlands in August brilliant with wild phlox. There were lilacs—thousands of them—and goldenrods and yellow sunflowers, "robin weeds" we called them, from the resinous gum which the sun melted out of their stems. I didn't see them, as I can well realize now, that while I was looking to see the beautiful things of the world here was a sight before me that I would travel many miles to see again. The town was about me, and I was looking for it.

Friendship and love and beauty—opportunity and happiness—how many of us pass along beside these things and miss them like the man in the midst of houses and yet looking for the town.

(© 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)



U. S. Potatoes Save Million Chinese

Handful Planted 25 Years Ago Relieve Famine.

Washington.—The Biblical miracle of the loaves and the fishes was somewhat paralleled in real life during the recent famine in Kansu province, China," according to a communication to the National Geographic society from William W. Simpson, Tennessee missionary.

"A handful of potatoes sent from America, 25 years ago, planted and extensively propagated by Christian

missionaries in this remote part of China along the Tibet border, saved the lives of more than a million Chinese when the district was ravaged by drought and famine," Mr. Simpson says.

"When the first Americans and Europeans penetrated the Kansu province, and established mission stations in Taohow (old city), some forty years ago they found a native Chinese potato which was small, poor, and had a very low food value. The natives of the district, with little regard for the future, had been in the habit each year of eating the best of the crop and saving the poorest potatoes for seed," the communication continues.

"A letter of appeal to the United States brought four early rose potatoes from Tennessee, and these were planted in 1895, two in Taohow, and two in Minchow. They grew very well and produced many tubers of fine quality in Chinese soil. The next year, however, the crop was divided with the Chinese, who were taught how to cut up the large potatoes for seed in order to keep up the quality of the crop.

"In a few years the new variety spread to several counties of the province, which had a total population of some 10,000,000 people. But the Boxer rebellion resulted in a recall of all the Christians from the district and while they were away the Chinese fell back into their old habit of eating all the best, and also of allowing the new variety to become mixed with the diseased older type of potato.

"The flavor and food value of the potato plantings had so deteriorated when missionaries were again operating in Kansu that Mr. Simpson decided to send for fresh tubers from America. Friends in Massachusetts forwarded a more handful of Green Mountain potatoes, which were planted in 1903. The experience of Chinese planters with the earlier American variety helped to speed the distribution of the Green Mountain tubers, which quickly supplanted both the native and the early rose types. In the three years' famine since 1928, one of the worst famines the world has ever known, almost half the population of Kansu, and also of the Province of Shensi, to the east, have died. But where the Green Mountain potato was cultivated the larger part of the population has been able to subsist. It has been estimated that fully a million people have been living by eating these potatoes.

"Where American potatoes had not been cultivated the people resorted to the bark of trees, roots of grass and insects. As these could not long sustain life the people depending upon them became easy victims of disease and pestilence. In a few limited

All Around the House

Blend the sandwich filling with the creamed butter to save time in making sandwiches.

Leather will be stained if mud is not promptly removed from shoes.

One way to prevent lumps in mashed potatoes is to use hot milk instead of cold.

Rapid cooking is necessary to keep the natural bright color of the fruit in preserves.

Recipes for using leftovers are valuable in the thrifty housewife's recipe file.

Glazed chintz makes colorful and artistic window shades for the bedroom.

POTPOURRI

Early Pewter

Pewter ware, again in vogue, was first used early in the Eighteenth century. This grayish white metal is an alloy of tin and lead and sometimes a small quantity of copper or zinc is added. The metal polishes very easily, but as easily tarnishes. Its early use was for plates, teapots, beer mugs and other utensils.

(© 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

Father Sage Says

What a good many college boys miss when they go out hunting for a job is the cheer leader.

ODD THINGS AND NEW—By Lane Bode

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

AUGUST SUMMER IS A RESIDENT OF ROCKFORD, ILL.

ARTHUR SUGARS IS ASSISTANT TO L. SWEET, DECORATOR IN EVERETT, WASH. CONTRIBUTED BY BOBBIE WATSON

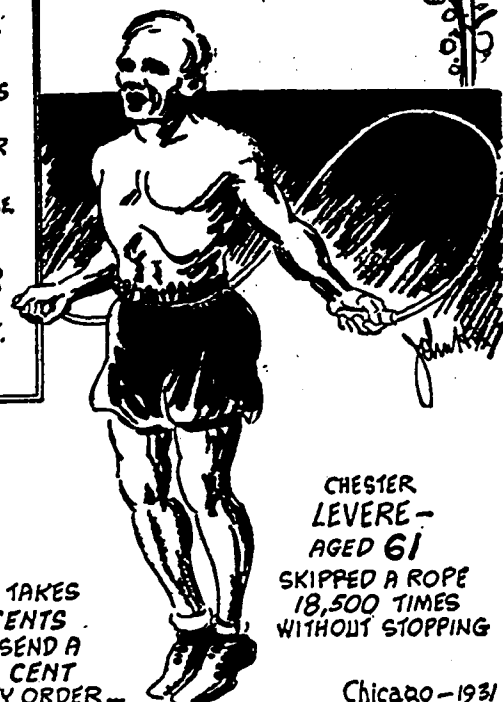
CARR AND FENDER OPERATE A GARAGE IN DETROIT, MICH.



IT TAKES 7 CENTS TO SEND A MONEY ORDER...

(WNU Service.)

HUMMING BIRDS CANNOT WALK



CHESTER LEVERE-AGED 61 SKIPPED A ROPE 18,500 TIMES WITHOUT STOPPING

Chicago-1931

Builds Cozy Home of Driftwood From River

Man Borrows Rowboat to Tow Planks Ashore.

New Orleans, La.—Richard Burton, sixty-year-old unemployed machinist, has built one of the coolest little homes in New Orleans.

Three years ago, when Burton was "laid off" by the machine shop where he worked because he was "too old," he found a job as a night watchman

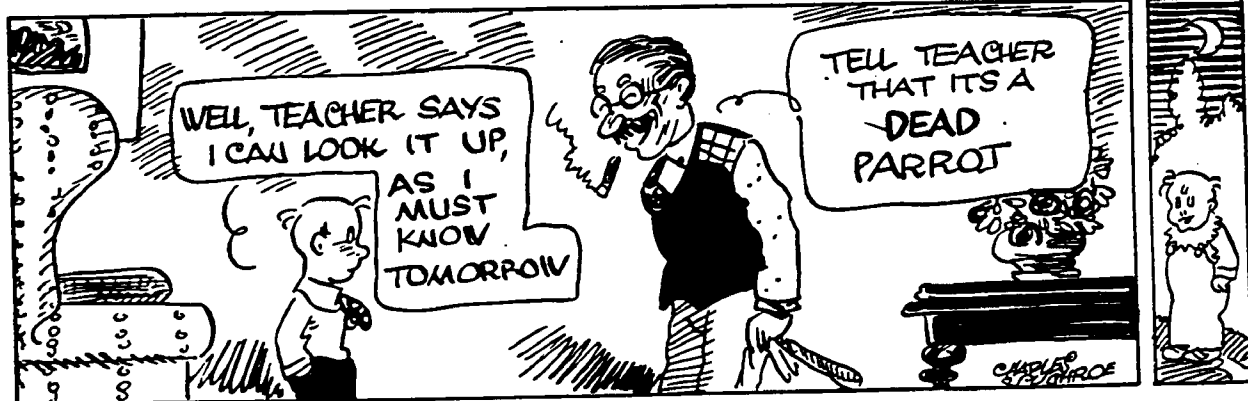
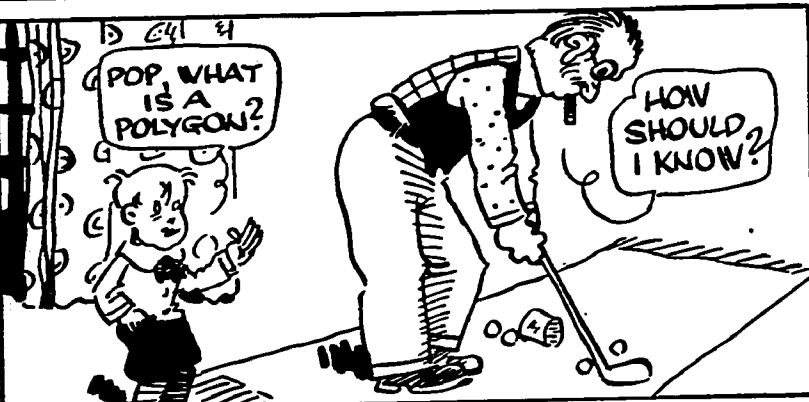
on a large, idle steam shovel. The job paid \$15 a week, \$5 of which he paid for a room. A year ago his pay checks stopped and he faced the prospect of eviction from his home.

It was then that he decided to build a home. He went on the Mississippi river in a borrowed rowboat and towed planks and timber ashore for his home. He sold enough of the lumber to buy food and necessities.

Hoping that some day he will get paid for his services, he has stuck to his job of watching the large, rusting steam shovel each night. By day he works on his home.

It is almost finished and consists of two well-built rooms eight feet above the ground, so he need not fear the floods. He has sold surplus lumber salvaged from the river to buy nails, screens and hinges for the little house. He hopes to paint it soon.

"Everything has come from the river that went into the place," Burton said. Cypress for the foundation, oak for the flooring, pine for the walls and strong beams for the framework have been towed to the bank of the river, a few feet from his door.



areas, where wheat and rye had been introduced by missionaries, these cereals proved of great assistance in famine time. In many regions where Chinese wheat had been entirely killed off by blight the newer American varieties flourished, apparently not being susceptible to the same diseases as were the Chinese varieties."

GABBY GERTIE



"The American music room harbors a solo performer and the usual sprinkling of the musically inclined."

U. S. Excavator Finds

Historic Teheran Relics

Teheran, Persia.—An American excavator, F. R. Wulfsin, has made discoveries here dating back to the third millennium before Christ.

The discoveries were made at Turgang Tepe, near Asterabad, and consist of stone implements, black pottery, clay statuettes and bronzes. Wulfsin intends the finds for the Nelson art gallery, Kansas City.

Hubby'll Be Out of Luck If Girl Friend Phones

Chicago.—Every home can use a telegraphone, an invention which will be displayed at the Museum of Science and Industry, founded by Julius Rosenwald. The instrument, invented by Poulsen of Copenhagen in 1900, has been given the museum by William Dubilier of New York.

The telegraphone takes calls in the absence of its owner. It replies to calls that nobody's home, but that it will take any messages.

The vocal registration is simply a reproduction of the voice, similar to a dictaphone. The phone then switches to a recording setup and takes down the message of the caller. When the owner returns, he switches on the reproducing device and hears messages received in his absence.

A German is manufacturing the device, which may come into general use when it can be made more inexpensively than at present.

Pair of Pants Covers

Nudity of Rooster

Seattle, Wash.—Jeremiah became the most indignant rooster in all of Washington when he was forced to wear a pair of pants.

He was hit in the neck by an arrow shot by a youngster. He seemed to be dead, so his owner, Mrs. J. E. Winkley, began to dry pick him.

She had removed all of his tail feathers when he came back to life with a squawk and staggered into the yard.

His neck healed and Mrs. Winkley felt there was only one thing to do for poor, nude Jeremiah—make him a pair of pants.

21 Murders in Year

Worry London Police

London.—There were 21 murders committed among the 12,000,000 people in the area supervised by the London police during 1930. Yet the commissioner of metropolitan police, Lord Byng, looks at the number with dismay, for he points out that it is a tremendous increase over the number committed the previous year, which

was ten. However, he seeks satisfaction in reporting that ten of the murderers were arrested and punished, nine committed suicide, including one who had done two of the murders, with only one still at large.

Arkansan Is Sure Wife Is Not Going to Vote

Bentonville, Ark.—Ralph Miner of Pan Ridge is determined that his wife is not going to vote.

Called as a witness in a trial here, Miner, in answering a question as to whether his wife had a poll tax receipt, told Judge W. A. Dickson: "Nope, nor will she ever have one. I'll see to that. Women haven't got any business voting."

Mid-Victorian Suit



The frock that looks like a suit, and a very mid-Victorian suit at that, has a perkily flared jacket blouse worn over a striped skirt.

What It Means
Vamping Vi—Holding a handkerchief to your nose like that means you are in love.
Victim—Love nudding! I'd meads I've got a code id by head.—Pathfinder Magazine.

Always Illusioned

Alas! By the time a man outgrows Santa Claus, he believes rich men are eager to let him share in a sure thing.—Spartanburg Herald.



WOMEN: watch your BOWELS

What should women do to keep their bowels moving freely? A doctor should know the answer. That is why pure Syrup Pepsin is so good for women. It just suits their delicate organism. It is the prescription of an old family doctor who has treated thousands of women patients, and who made a special study of bowel troubles.

It is fine for children, too. They love its taste. Let them have it every time their tongues are coated or their skin is yellow. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is made from fresh laxative herbs, pure pepsin and other harmless ingredients.

When you've a sick headache, can't eat, are bilious or sluggish; and at the times when you are most apt to be constipated, take a little of this famous prescription (all drug stores keep it ready in big bottles), and you'll know why Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is the favorite laxative of over a million women!

DR. W. B. CALDWELL'S
SYRUP PEPSIN
A Doctor's Family Laxative

Thrifty Wife

"Is your wife economical?"
"Sometimes. She had only twenty-six candles on her fortieth birthday cake last night."

Mr. Fiefield Saved From Constipation

"Though about 78 years old I always remember Dr. True's Elixir and the good it did me. I tell everyone about a severe sickness which befell me 30 years ago. I paid lots of money for advice—did everything. Could not leave my bed. I took first one bottle of

Dr. True's Elixir
The True Family Laxative

then another, and in a few days I was able to commence work. I am now 78, never have constipation troubles for I take Dr. True's Elixir."—J. J. Fiefield, Yarmouthville, Me.

Family size \$1.25; other sizes 50c & 40c.
A favorite since 1851

Doctor Is Right

A physician says that success depends upon the functioning of the glands. The sweat glands?—Minneapolis Journal.

USE GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP

Contains 33 1/2% Pure Sulphur

Skin eruptions, excessive perspiration, insect bites, relieved at once by this refreshing, beautifying toilet and bath soap. Best for

Soft, Clear Skin

Bohland & Syrtle Cotton, Inc.

Curriculum

"How are educational matters progressing?" "Many of our colleges have added a golf course."

DEAF

Let Gem Ear Phone bring you hearing

End forever the discomfort of defective hearing, the GEM EAR PHONE, approved by the World's greatest Acoustical Experts, has enabled thousands to hear perfectly in general conversation, the talkies, church, etc.

LITTLE GEM

Small, light, efficient, easily concealed into the outer ear, yet so powerful it reproduces sound clear and distinctly. Made in a choice of colors.

Economical and fully guaranteed. Write for free booklet on deafness.

Gem Ear Phone Co., Inc.
Sole 505-W-41, 47 West 34th St., New York City, N. Y.

W. N. U., BOSTON, NO. 39-1931.

Travel and Trade in Java



Java Youths Selling Bamboo Musical Instruments.

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

INSTALLMENT buying has invaded Java, according to United States trade reports. The Javanese like American-made products. American exports to the island annually amount to more than \$30,000,000.

Picturesque, horse-drawn carts with wheels from six to seven feet in diameter now must compete with speedier American-made auto trucks; and native two-wheeled passenger carts, once the only passenger vehicles in Java cities, are being crowded off the streets by shiny, new American-made pleasure cars.

The island, which is about the size and shape of Cuba, is traversed by a network of good roads and railroads. While traveling on either, the American tourist is seldom out of eyeshot of American products or products of American machinery. A traveler may engage an Italian, British, Spanish or French automobile for a tour, but a portion of the road he traverses is apt to be the product of American road-building machinery.

Should a blowout occur on the highway, it is likely that one of the thousands of American-made tires that are shipped to the island annually would be as readily available as one of foreign make. And the new tire may contain some of the rubber which a short time before flowed from one of the trees on a vast rubber plantation nearby.

The traveler who prefers to see the island from a train window is unaware that machinery and tools bearing familiar trade marks help to keep his train running on schedule.

Rice farmers whose watery farms rise like a series of silvery lakes up the sides of Java hills, cling to antiquated wood implements, but here and there the blades of plows and harrows from American factories and waterworks in agricultural regions reveal American-made machinery.

With more than 700 inhabitants to the square mile, the natives must be efficient farmers to feed the population. American fertilizer is the farmers' crop insurance, and when crops contract disease, American chemists furnish the medicine to bring them back to a healthy state.

Situated but a few hundred miles below the Equator, Java is hot, but the traveler often finds his hotel room made comfortable by an American electric fan. The power that runs the fan may come from one of the many electric generators imported from America.

Hotels Are Comfortable.

As a rule the hotels in Java are clean and well designed to meet the needs of a tropical climate. Usually, they consist of a main building open to the sky so that there is no hindrance to the slightest breeze. The service, complete in every detail, is enjoyed by foreigners. One takes his seat in a spacious pavilion and is brought soup by an army of bearded Malays. Then large, deep plates are brought, on each of which is a supply of rice, one of the favored foods of the island. On top of the rice, two inches deep, the diner is expected to place a variety of vegetables, curries, dried fish, eggs, fowls and meat flavored with peppery condiments. After eight of the dishes are deposited on the rice, the diner's appetite, if he is a novice, usually calls a halt and the remaining half of the sixteen varieties of rice "coverings" are allowed to pass untouched. No wonder the great majority of the resident Hollanders are inclined to complacency when one takes a glance at the Java festive board.

The streets of the larger Java cities that are often filled with American automobiles and bicycles, have their oriental bazaars where a gay array of goods ranging from cheap trinkets to fine metalware and fabrics are on sale, but there are also modern shops in which American cement machinery had a constructional part. There, too, American-made flashlights, batteries, spark plugs, and other automobile accessories, are displayed under the rays of American-made electric light bulbs.

Sometimes the same ships that take American products to Java return with many native products which are popular in this country. Many head colds and cases of malaria are treated with quinine extracted from the bark of the Java cinchona trees. The rubber heels

on one's shoes or the tires on one's automobile may contain Java rubber. Perhaps your morning coffee and your afternoon tea originated on a Java coffee or tea plantation, while there is a bare possibility that some of the small quantity of Java sugar imported by the United States may have been used to sweeten these beverages.

What Batavia Is Like.

Java ranks among the richest regions of the Dutch East Indies. There are more than 30,000,000 native inhabitants with a sprinkling of Europeans and Chinese and other Asiatics. This population requires systematic cultivation of the soil.

When the Dutch settled Batavia, the largest city on the island, they brought their love for the lowlands and built their city of European type, closed houses on canals which coursed a broad swampy area. But as trading men and soldiers died by the thousands from malaria and other diseases aggravated by the swamp vapors around them, the settlers eventually learned that tropical Java was not a temperate Netherlands.

European Batavia, now on higher ground, is a healthy city, a great emporium of trade and the metropolis of the island, sprawling over a wide area. The old town is almost entirely given over to the Javanese, Chinese, Indians, Arabs and Malays.

The new city has spacious parks, made colorful by myriad flowers and the luxuriant growth of the Tropics. Near one of the parks rises the imposing facade of the Museum of the Batavian Society of Arts and Sciences with a copper elephant, the gift of the king of Siam, in the foreground. The Batavia museum has one of the finest ethnological collections of any institution in the Far East and its publications rank well among the learned societies of Europe and America.

A sail of slightly more than 30 hours from Batavia brings the traveler to Soerabaya, the most important seaport in Java. Although the busy landing stage and bustling crowds in the streets impress the traveler of the city's commercial importance, it is for the most part hot and presents few attractions.

A few hours' ride from the city's back door, however, brings the traveler to Pasourouan where he may get the real flavor of Java's interior; where the dos-a-dos, Java's curious little high-wheeled covered wagons rumble over the roads behind sturdy white bullocks.

Tosari a Pleasant Resort.

Nearby, but reached only after hours of roughing, climbing on donkeys and afoot, is the delightful resort Tosari. A walk along the village's single street reveals the mode of life of Javanese mountaineers who are quite different from their neighbors in the lower valleys. Here are the homes of the Tenggerese, a hardy tribe which at the time of the Moslem invasion of Java retreated to the mountains and successfully defended themselves against the invaders. Tosari is perched on a flank of the Tengger massif 5,480 feet above sea level where invigorating air makes mountain climbing much more pleasant than in the torrid regions in the Javanese foothills.

Situated in the midst of the great East Indian volcano region, Java has its share of active and extinct craters. In fact the island is volcano-made. It is estimated that there are more than 100 craters on the island. Everywhere in Java, in the huge crater lakes, in fissures that now are river beds, even in ancient temples, half finished when interrupted by some fiery convulsion, are evidences of cataclysmic forces. The "treacherous Klot," as the natives call it, all but wiped out the town of Britar in 1919. More recently, Mount Merapi, situated at the extreme eastern tip of the island boiled over and took the lives of 90 natives.

A volcano is not always considered a calamity in Java. In fact most of the larger towns and cities of the island nestle around the base of active craters, although thousands of inhabitants have been lost in violent eruptions. Much of the prosperity of the island is due to the constant enriching of its soil by material coughed from these great smokestacks, and from the medicinal value of the hot mineral springs and highland resorts along the slopes.

Jewelers in Constant

Warfare on the Crook

Other lines of business which suffer from holdups and sneak thievery might find it profitable to study the methods by which 4,500 jewelry crooks, banded together in the Jewelers' Security Alliance of the United States, are making the operations of jewelry crooks steadily more dangerous and less profitable.

The crooks have many tricks. For example, there is the fruit eater. If the jeweler does not watch him carefully, he will press a stone or ring into an apple core or a squeezed orange and throw the fruit into the street for his accomplice to pick up.

The gum chewer substitutes a false stone for a real one and sticks the latter, by means of gum, under the edge of the counter until he gets a chance to remove it without being discovered. The umbrella carrier drops valuable articles into the umbrella—and so on.

The alliance keeps its members informed about these devices, and methods for circumventing them. As a result, the value of jewelry stolen from members during 1930 was kept down to about \$111,000, which is surely a remarkable showing.

Just recently the jewelry crooks have turned kidnaper. They go early in the morning to the home of a jeweler, stick a gun in his ribs, force him to their car and take him to his store, where he is made to open the safe and give up whatever articles the robbers want. This trick is new, but the alliance has already developed a most ingenious way to meet it. The crooks are smart, but the alliance experts appear to be just a shade smarter.—Frank A. Fall, in the Outlook and Independent.

American Respect for Women Has Sound Basis

This American respect for womanhood, as the orator calls it, this American habit of putting woman on a pedestal, as the cooler heads call it, argues neither virtue nor demerit in the American, Simeon Strunsky asserts, in the Atlantic Monthly. The tradition has a sound social-

economic basis, and is due, I assume, to pioneer conditions.

It is a commonplace among the statisticians that in the older countries of Europe there are more women than men, and in new countries—the United States, Australia—there are more men than women. We have today probably 2,000,000 more males than females. England has 2,000,000 more females than males, and the war is not entirely responsible.

There was a large female surplus in Great Britain and Germany before the war, and a large female deficit in this country. For 60 years it has been true with us that for every 100 women there have been nearly 105 men.

American respect for womanhood would thus appear to be grounded in the scarcity value of women in this country. For this reason, among others, the American man needs comparatively little encouragement from his florist and his telegraph company in order to be kind to his womenfolk. This kindness is inbred in him.

The infection is in the air. It seizes upon the immigrant from Central Europe at quarantine, and impels the peasant woman to step into her higher status as a matter of course and her menfolk to concede it as a matter of course.

City Without Street Cars

Reno, Nev., is the only city which has abandoned street cars and removed the tracks. Busses have been substituted to some extent, and where such substitution has been regarded as permanent, tracks have been taken up. Of the 16,000,000,000 annual street car company passengers, 1,000,000,000 are carried by bus. Since the introduction of the private automobile 11 per cent of street railway tracks has been abandoned.

At the Waterfall

"You must not fish here. It is my water."
"Is it your water up above?"
"No."
"Then I will wait here until the water from above arrives here."—Stockholm Vart Hem.

Scholarships for Jews

Young Jewish scholars from America will be beneficiaries of 17 new scholarships founded at the Hebrew university in Jerusalem, given by benefactors in the United States. The awards will be made on the basis of competitive examinations, which will be held at the beginning of the fall semester.

Mercolized Wax Keeps Skin Young

Get an ounce and use as directed. Fine particles of aged skin peel off until all defects such as pimples, liver spots, tan and freckles disappear. Skin is then soft and velvety. Your face looks years younger. Mercolized Wax brings out the hidden beauty of your skin. To remove wrinkles use one ounce Powdered Basalite dissolved in one-half pint witch hazel. At drug stores.

INTERIOR DECORATION

The fascinating profession for recent graduates and mature women having an art appreciation. REGISTER NOW. Practical artistic courses for home and profession.

Boston School of Interior Decorations and Architectural Design 140 Huntington St., Boston, Mass.

Money at Home. Good Business Anywhere. Formulas, trades, hobbies, professions. List of money makers free. PUBLISHERS SERVICE, Box 534, Delaware City, Del.

Wanted—Men, Women for Sales Campaign. Make \$10 daily. NORTHWESTERN RUBBER CO., 19 Morris St., Rochester, N. Y.

Send 10c for list of magazines that pay thousands of dollars for stories. F. SCHERER, 1600 Broad St., Newark, N. J.

Mexican Divorces. 30 days. Recognized in U.S.A. No residence required. Free information. Internat'l Law Office, El Paso, Tex.

Dependable Man, \$50 to \$100 Weekly handling high grade guaranteed shrubs, hedges, rows, fruit trees. Greatly reduced prices. Spare time very profitable. No delivering or collecting—just take orders for NEW ENGLAND'S LARGEST NURSERY. Every home owner a prospect. Attractive free equipment. Burr Nurseries, Manchester, Conn.

GROWERS, STENCIL YOUR SHIPMENTS. Stamp name clearly. TOWNSON, 175 MAIN STREET, Poughkeepsie, New York.

"55 Ways of Earning Money." The big book value of today. Just off the press. Sent postpaid only 25 cents.

GOLDEN SUPPLY HOUSE

Book Dept., 1616 Lothrop, Omaha, Neb.

Import Artistic Beauty into your knitting or crocheting with "Daisy Winder." Price 50c. Particulars Free. TRADERS, 1215 COUNTEY CO., 1688 Broad St., Newark, N. J.

You'd think that song, "Happy Days Are Here Again," would never die. It has such a cheering lilt.



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Each with Bath [Tub and Shower] Servidor and Radio

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Double \$4 \$5 \$6

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ROY MOULTON, Manager

The man of the hour today is merely one who keeps up to the minute.

Don't Let TRICKY COMPARISONS Mislead You

DON'T be fooled by impractical challenges—loose guarantees—involved laboratory "findings"—misleading classifications ("first line," "second line," etc.)—false price comparisons—claims of "25% savings". Distributors of "special brand" tires want to confuse you in their desperate attempt to gain your confidence.

All that Firestone asks is that YOU be the sole judge. We lay our story of actual Firestone values before you. Then we back it up with the simplest of comparisons that you can make at any Firestone Dealer's. Compare cross-sections cut from Firestone Tires and the would-be-competitors. That's all. They tell you the story.

You DESERVE to know the truth. Stop in at the nearest Firestone Dealer today and make these comparisons.

COMPARE CONSTRUCTION and QUALITY

Firestone Give You	4.75-19 Tire		4.50-21 Tire	
	Firestone Oldfield Type	*A Special Brand Mail Order Tire	Firestone Sentinel Type	*A Special Brand Mail Order Tire
More Weight, pounds	18.00	17.80	17.02	16.10
More Thickness, in.	.658	.605	.598	.561
More Non-Skid Depth, in.	.281	.250	.250	.234
More Plies Under Tread	6	5	6	5
Same Width, in. . . .	5.20	5.20	4.75	4.75
Same Price	\$6.65	\$6.65	\$4.85	\$4.85

Firestone Gum-Dipped TIRES

COMPARE PRICES

MAKE OF CAR	TIRE SIZE	Firestone Oldfield Type Cash Price Each	*A Special Brand Mail Order Price Per Pair	Firestone Sentinel Type Cash Price Each	*A Special Brand Mail Order Price Per Pair	Firestone Oldfield Type Cash Price Each	*A Special Brand Mail Order Price Per Pair	Firestone Sentinel Type Cash Price Each	*A Special Brand Mail Order Price Per Pair
Ford Chevrolet	4.40-21	4.98	4.98	9.60	4.35	4.35	8.50	7.90	7.90
Chevrolet	4.50-20	5.65	5.65	10.90	4.78	4.78	9.20	8.75	8.75
Ford	4.50-21	5.65	5.65	11.10	4.85	4.85	9.40	8.90	8.90
Ford Chevrolet Whippet	4.75-19	6.65	6.65	12.90	5.65	5.65	11.14	11.20	11.20
Erskine Plymouth	4.75-20	7.56	7.56	13.14	5.75	5.75	11.26	11.45	11.45
Chandler DeSoto Dodge Durant Graham-Paige Packard Roosevelt Willys-K	5.00-19	9.96	9.96	13.60	5.99	5.99	11.60	11.65	11.65
Eaton	5.00-20	7.10	7.10	13.60	6.10	6.10	11.90	11.95	11.95
Eaton Nash Olds	5.00-21	7.35	7.35	14.30	6.35	6.35	12.40	12.45	12.45
Buick	5.25-21	8.57	8.57	16.70	7.37	7.37	14.52	14.55	14.55

*A "Special Brand" tire is made by a manufacturer for distributors such as mail order houses, oil companies and others, under a name that does not identify the tire manufacturer to the public, usually because he builds his "best quality" tire under his own name. Firestone puts his name on EVERY tire he makes.

Double Guarantee—Every tire manufactured by Firestone bears the name "FIRESTONE" and carries Firestone's unlimited guarantee and that of our 25,000 Service Dealers and Service Stores. You are doubly protected.



Longer flexing life in every cord—longer life for the whole tire—are values Firestone Gum-Dipping gives. Greater protection against punctures and blow-outs, stronger bond between tread and body—Firestone's Two Extra Cord Plies under the tread bring these. Only Firestone Tires have these extra values.

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

SELECTMEN'S NOTICE

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

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

SCHOOL BOARD'S NOTICE

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

ROSS H. ROBERTS,
ROSCOE M. LANE,
ALICE G. NYLANDER,
Antrim School Board

For Sale

I have for sale the following ar-
ticles which are in very good condition,
that will be sold at a fraction of their
cost. They should be doing some one
some good:

Lot Curtains, most of them in good
condition.
Two Electric Light Fixtures, which
have just been replaced by others.

Mrs. H. W. Eldredge.

Tickets, Please!—
to Happy Days

By M. AMES

(By the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)
(WNU Service.)

SYLVIA drove her smart little road-
ster through the elm-lined streets
at a fearful rate. Past the store, past
the post office and the Grange hall.
How well she remembered the road,
even after five years.

"Nothing has changed, but me." Two
white teeth bit into a rounded lower
lip. "But I'll be unchanged. I'll get back
to the girl I was five years ago, with
gingham dresses, washings to hang
on Monday, chickens to feed, a garden
to tend."

The blue eyes misted. Turn right
here. She swung the light car to the
turn suddenly, too suddenly. The
brakes ground. Crash! Splinters
were flying. Glass shattering.

"I'm sorry," said a surprisingly fa-
miliar voice from the vicinity of the
gutter, "but you made the turn with-
out signalling, you've smashed my mo-
torcycle, and I think you've broken my
arm. Would you mind helping me to
hand you a ticket? In my upper coat
pocket?"

Out of the car jumped Sylvia. "I'll
do not such thing," she scolded, stamp-
ing her foot. "You're not a cop. You
haven't a ticket, and you don't belong
here. Don't you dare faint!"

Sylvia, tugging at the inert body by
the roadside, struggled, lifted, panted.
Somehow the man was in the car be-
side her, head back among the
cushions.

Down through the avenue of elms
again, past the bank, the store, the
Grange hall. At last the lights in
Doctor Osgood's office shone out.

"I've brought a patient, Doctor, it's
his arm, I think. I—I can't stop. I'll
be at Granny's, but don't tell him,
don't tell anyone. I'm running away."

Running away indeed, she thought,
as she traversed her path again. Run-
ning away from people, then running
into people.

Granny's at last. Here, yes, here
was peace and rest.

The morning sun streaming through
the window, caught in the glint of red
brown hair, wavered for a moment on
pale eyelids, and flickered over the
rosy mouth. Slowly Sylvia's eyes
opened.

"I shall think it a dream," she de-
cided to herself. "I couldn't have it
true, not now."

Slowly she turned and stretched her
relaxed body. How nice it was at
Granny's. Peace was here. Here was
no money to bother one, no social pos-
ition to maintain, no Mrs. Addington
Sims.

For five long years, Sylvia had been
to her tempter a slave, on call day
and night—her social secretary. Now
that was all over. She would stay at
home forever, hidden from the prying
ambitious eyes of Mrs. Addington
Sims' nephew.

Sylvia stirred restlessly. Randy
was such a darling. Why did he have
to be so dependent on his aunt. He
couldn't have loved her. Out of her
snapping turtle mouth, Mrs. Addington
Sims had said, "Randy, it's my last
word. That girl or my money. You
must choose."

And Randy hadn't chosen. He
hadn't said a word. Two tears rolled
down.

The door opened softly. It was
Gran.

"You're awake, my dear. Good.
Would you like coffee up here or do
you feel up to a good breakfast down
stairs?"

"A big breakfast, please. Have I
been sleeping a long time?"

"No less than three nights and two
days, dear. You must be hungry."

"I'll be right down, honey, and do
leave the door open. I can smell the
breakfast, and I swear some one's
been smoking a pipe in the house."

"Don't you accuse me, my dear. I've
lived seventy year without tobacco,
and I guess I can finish up with-
out it."

Sylvia glanced about the homey
kitchen, lovingly. Suddenly her eyes
grew wide. Her voice wavered.

"Whose hat is that?"

Only one hat like that in all the
world. A dark stain, almost red, was
on the rim.

"Why, that's the boarder's, Sylvia.
You don't mind, I took a poor young
man in for a week or so to rest, do
you?"

"Of course not, Gran, it's very nice
of you, but I think maybe I'll go back
to bed. I'm still so tired."

Somehow Sylvia lived through the
afternoon.

She heard Gran retire early. Only
the boarder was left downstairs to
prowl about with his pipe.

"How Gran trusts her boarder," Syl-
via murmured. "Does she know about
his arm? His poor, poor arm?"

A wave of pity swept over her.
"What a coward I am," she thought
"to hide away from him, the silly
darling, throwing away his chance for
all that money. What a man!"

Slowly Sylvia crept downstairs,
lured by a subdued whistle, straight
into the haven of one good arm, and
one black sling.

"Oh, my darling, are you sure?" she
breathed.

"So sure, so sure, my very dear,
that even before I came to find you, I
put it in the paper that you and I were
honeymooning. Do you mind too
much dear?"

And later, quite a long while later,
"if you'll look, sweetheart, in my up-
per coat pocket, where I told you that
first time, you'll find your ticket. A
little ring, dear, which, please God,
will be our ticket to Happy Days."

Splendid Records Made
by Old Clipper Ships

The clipper ships which were con-
structed for the California trade were
built with extreme care, although, as
far as possible, everything was sacri-
ficed to speed, for freights were high
and prices depended upon the quick-
ness with which goods could be de-
livered to the Pacific coast.

Clippers costing as high as \$80,000
sometimes paid for themselves on their
first voyage. There is the story of
one old sea captain who was anxious
to carry sail as long as possible and
padlocked his gear so that sailors
could not take in sail without orders.

The Flying Cloud, which was built
in East Boston by Donald McKay, was
one of the fastest clippers ever
launched. She had a figurehead of an
angel on the wing carrying a speaking
trumpet. Her mainmast, including the
topmast and skysail pole, was 200 feet
high; her main yard measured 82 feet
and her bowsprit and jib-boom project-
ed 58 feet.

She sailed from New York to San
Francisco in 89 days and 21 hours, cov-
ering in one day 438 statute miles, 42
miles faster than any steamship had
then done in the same time. On this
trip some of the crew had to be put in
irons, although subsequently released
to work the ship, and the first officer
was suspended from duty because he
disobeyed the captain's orders and cut
the rigging. For a number of days
the Flying Cloud averaged 13 1/4 knots,
and sailed for 5,912 miles at an aver-
age of 227 miles a day.

Region of Fierce Heat
Just Above the Earth?

Just a mere 50 miles above our
heads the temperature is between 1,000
and 2,000 degrees Fahrenheit, accord-
ing to a new theory of the earth's at-
mosphere presented by Prof. B. Guth-
enberg, of the California Institute of
Technology. This extremely hot
weather a few miles up, according to
Professor Gutenberg's novel theory,
is because the atmosphere is practi-
cally the same in composition through-
out and not exclusively helium in some
high layers, as other physicists have
concluded. Although the tempera-
tures are high in the heights of the
stratosphere, the air is very diffuse
and thin. Only a rocket could actual-
ly penetrate the atmospheric heights
to bring back evidence of what actual-
ly exists there, Professor Gutenberg
said. The shells of the long-range gun
used by the Germans in bombarding
Paris probably traveled in a highly
heated region of thin atmosphere, but
since they exploded, it is not known
how they were affected by the heat
that they encountered.

Ocean Traditions

A tradition of the sea of Biblical
origin explains the use of the term
Jonah, applied to a shipmate who is
considered unlucky or a bringer of ill
luck. Numerous and strange have been
the reasons ascribed by ship com-
panies for electing one of their num-
ber to be a hoodoo or a Jonah. Mar-
iners of a century ago believed that
no one could so effectually raise a wind
as natives of Finland, or Russian
Finns, as they were almost reproach-
fully called. Dana preserves the
legend in his "Two Years Before the
Mast" in one of the tales of the cook,
telling of the loss of one of the crew
by drowning; Conrad also, in Wambo
of that sea classic, "The Nigger of the
Narcissus."

Early Days of Steamships

The first voyage of the steamship
Great Western across the Atlantic
lasted from April 8, 1838, to April 23,
her average day's run being 215 miles.
Altogether she made five double pas-
sages in 1838, six in 1839, and before
she was disposed of in 1846 crossed
and recrossed 74 times. No other ship
had a finer record and none attracted
more attention. While she was still
running on the Atlantic Sir John
Roople referred to her first passage,
remarking that "the success of this
voyage across the Atlantic having ex-
ceeded the most sanguine expectations
of its promoters and, indeed, of the
world, there seemed no bounds to the
extension of steam navigation."

Gold Has "String" Attached

Sooner or later the tourist who is
really a tourist, and not merely a
tripper, turns up in Johannesburg, the
most interesting city in the southern
hemisphere, says a traveler, and
when he does he wants to learn all
about the gold they dig up in such
great quantities from the Witwaters-
rand mines. The mining companies
are ready for him, and trips down to
the depths of Village Deep, 7,000 feet
below the surface, can always be ar-
ranged. They will even let you take
away as much gold as you like—if you
can carry it—but they take the pre-
caution of putting it into half-ton slabs
to prevent accidents.

Growth of Fire Engines

When the greater part of London
was burned in 1666, fire engines were
operated by hand, and water was
ejected by means of a giant syringe.
A tank and a pump worked by hand
were introduced later, but water could
be squirted by this device only a short
distance. It frequently happened that
the engine itself was destroyed by
fire. The pumps were gradually im-
proved, and flexible pipes were used,
but pumps driven by steam were not
invented until the Nineteenth century.
Horse-drawn engines were employed
until 1808, when the first self-prop-
elled fire engines were built.

Cure Was Drastic,
but Effective

By CHARLES SLOAN REID

(By the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)
(WNU Service.)

SEVEN men, with mattocks and
shovels, stood waiting for an
eighth man at the cross-roads on the
south side of Little Hogback moun-
tain. The morning sun was just peep-
ing through the tree tops. Abe Luns-
ford strode into view from a trail that
came in from the Tuxway side.

"Say, fellers," greeted Lunsford, "I
think we got another job afore we
start to ditchin' down the valley this
mornin'."

"What's that?" inquired Bob Mauney,
a big fellow from back on Fish-back
ridge.

"I jes' learned whar 'Bull' Goggins
is hidin' out," declared Abe; "an' I've
figgered out a scheme as I opine'll im-
prove his ways. He lit out arter beat-
in' up the ol' man 't'other night; an'
thar ain't nobody as has heard any-
thin' from him till last night. He
mauled the ol' man somethin' terrible
this time. A chap as will beat up his
sick daddy is a scamp as ought to have
attention, says I."

"Yuh're dead right, Abe!" agreed
Mauney.

"Bull got skeered that ol' Ben was
goin' to take the law o' him this
time; an' he's hid out. The low-down
cuss ain't hit a lick o' work in more'n
a year; an' the ol' man can't more'n
make tongue an' buckle meet, a diggin'
yearbs; 'tain't nothin' but right that
somethin' sh'd be done to Bull."

"Whar is he?" one of the men want-
ed to know.

"Dad heared it from Crazy Moser
that Bull's a hidin' in the o' shaft
that Goddy sunk down the ridge thar
above the Milk-Sick cove, four years
ago, a lookin' for gold as warn't thar."

"What's yuh'r idee, Abe?" asked Bob.

"Why, we'll stop on the way down
the ridge, and fill up that dinged o'
shaft."

"Lord, yuh don't mean to bury the
cuss alive, do yuh?"

"Hit ain't likely he'll git buried
much deep; but I opine hit'll set him
to thinkin'."

"I reckon."

"Let's go!"

The shaft in which Bull Goggins was
presumed to have taken shelter was
about twenty feet deep.

The men gathered about the top of
the shaft. Some of them began to
loosen the earth in a nearby area,
while others prepared to shovel it in
upon the man below. Abe Lunsford
began to talk in a loud tone.

"Well, fellers," he declared; "yuh
knew, we ain't got but two hours to
fill up this dinged hole; so I reckon
we better git busy. Lead off, Bob,
an' we'll sing 'The Rovin' Gambler.'
Seems I allers could work faster to
that tune."

Following this speech three or four
shovelfuls of earth, not unmixed with
small stones, went crashing into the
shaft. At the same time the voices
of the men swung into the rousing
song. At the bottom of the hole stood
a man in sudden terror, partially
sheltered by a jutting rock. He
opened his mouth to scream, but re-
frained, at the same time flattening
himself more closely against the wall.

Presently his head was pressed
against the rock above. Another foot
of earth beneath his feet, and he no
longer might enjoy the protection of
the crag.

Then in the stentorian tones of Abe
Lunsford came the words:

"Say, fellers; as soon as we've
shoveled in another yard or two, we'll
git together an' roll in that big rock
up thar. Hit'll fill in about three
feet, I opine."

A terrified cry now went up from
the bottom of the shaft. Lunsford,
after a smile toward some of his fel-
lows, looked in over the edge. "Who's
that?" he asked.

"Hit's Bull Goggins. What yuh try-
in' to do—bury me alive?"

Abe turned about. "Fellers," he
said, "Bull Goggins is down thar—le's
hurry an' fill up the hole. Hit'll be a
good riddance. He won't work a lick,
an' he's allers a beatin' up the ol'
man."

Upon this command there arose
from the depths of the shaft such a
series of pleadings as might have
melted the heart of a gargoyle. Abe
ordered the singing and the shoveling
resumed. An avalanche of soil poured
in upon Bull Goggins for the next ten
minutes, without a moment's abate-
ment. Meanwhile Bull was bellowing
and begging with all of his lung
power.

"Bout time to roll in the rock, fel-
lers!" Lunsford shouted.

The earth shower ceased. Bull Gog-
gins was now screaming for mercy.
Presently Abe leaned over the shaft.

"Ef we let yuh out," he asked; "would
yuh take a turn for the better?"

"Lord, I'll do anything. I swear I'll
go to work, an' I'll never do the ol'
man another lick o' harm as long as
I live!"

Abe turned about chuckling. "He's
got his lesson, I reckon, fellers," he
said.

The following morning, Bull Goggins
was swinging a heavy mattock in the
murkiest part of the big valley ditch.
Abe Lunsford gave his fellows an oc-
casional sly wink.

Oldest Greek Date

The oldest documentary evidence in
Greek goes back to farther than the
Eight century B. C. The earliest his-
torical date is that of the Olympian
games, 776 B. C.

If you Want what you want
When you want it ==

Get the habit of looking for it
always in the place where
you want it to be ---

The place of the greatest convenience to you
when you want something in a hurry, is your
local store. By patronizing your local merchant
consistently, even when you are not in a hurry,
you make it possible for him to serve you better
and with a more complete line.

Buying at home benefits YOU

Make it worth his while
for your local merchant
to provide --

WHAT you want
WHEN you want it, and
WHERE you want it.