

# The Antrim Reporter

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ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1931

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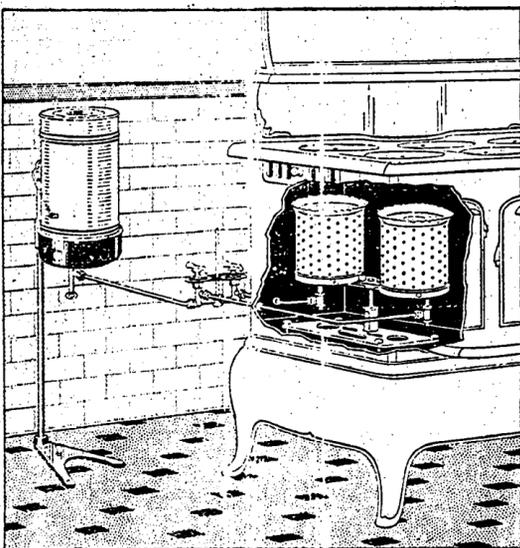
## VALUES IN FOOD!

Week of February 2nd

Chocolates, Betty Allen Assorted.....	lb. pkg. 39c
Swans Down, Cake Flour.....	pkg. 31c
Corn Starch, I.G.A.....	2 1-lb pkgs. 17c
Malt, Pure Barley.....	lg. can 45c
Pears, Fancy Bartlett.....	lg. can 27c
Baking Powder, I.G.A. Brand.....	lb. can 21c
Cocoanut, Fresh Shredded.....	2 toy pails 29c
Salt, I.G.A., Shaker.....	2 pkgs. 17c
Cod Fish, Fancy Boneless.....	lb. pkg. 25c
Beets, Fancy Cut.....	2 lg. cans 29c
Marshmallow Fluff.....	lg. can 19c
I.G.A. Corn Flakes.....	6 pkgs. 45c
Extract, Pure I.G.A., Vanilla, Lemon... 2 oz. bot. 21c	
Mince Meat, I.G.A., Fancy Prepared...	lg. jar 39c
Cough Syrup, Baker's.....	bottle 23c

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

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

Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent

### TOPICS OF THE DAY

#### Presented to Reporter Readers in Concise Form

Ash Wednesday comes on the 18th when Lent begins; the lenten season will be brought to a close on Easter Sunday, April 5.

The 1930 gas tax in the state of New Hampshire was \$2,589,833, a gain over the previous year of \$256,437. The road toll of four cents per gallon yields a princely sum, which amount goes into road repair work.

Appointment of Wilder H. King, a well-known resident of Hillsboro, as deputy sheriff, has been announced by Sheriff Richard M. O'Dowd. The new deputy succeeds Frank C. Brockway, who died a month ago. Deputy King is at present employed on a special mail route from Hillsboro to Elmwood, serving also Antrim and Bennington. He is a World War veteran and an active member of the American Legion.

Arthur J. Davis, known to many Antrim people, as he has visited here during former summers, was reelected state superintendent of the Anti-saloon League of Massachusetts at the annual meeting held last Saturday.

In the period ahead New Hampshire's greatest aim should be to keep her industries going, and this can be helped greatly by low taxes. Work at fair wages, not doles, is the state's need, and it is up to the Legislature to vote only appropriations that are absolutely necessary thoughtfully suggest the Exeter News-Letter.

The move in the state legislature to make daylight saving for the whole state of New Hampshire does not have our personal approval. We are in favor of it because much inconvenience is occasioned by remaining on standard time while the neighboring state of Massachusetts and neighboring towns and cities operate on daylight saving time. This is not saying that we like daylight saving time better than we do standard time. We believe that it is better to have the state all one thing or the other and not have Hillsboro County one time and the rest of the state another.

Sometimes when you have a moment to spare, put yourself in the place of your local merchant. If you had invested your money and time and talents in a store or shop in your home town, wouldn't it be natural for you to expect that your fellow townsmen would at least try first to find the merchandise of which they have need? If they do not carry the line of goods you are looking for or cannot secure it for you, that is a different matter and they will be the last to complain. But give the home town merchant an even break and you will probably be surprised at the number of things you can buy without sending a cent of your money to a stranger. The strength of the small town or city is mutual interest and cooperation for mutual good.—Exchange.

One of the objections of the sheriffs who are opposing the state police bill is said to be the lack of necessity for a state police because the sheriff can do all that is needed. This argument is not a strong one. If the sheriffs can do the work, as they say, they should have been doing it during the last few years when complaints of thievery on both large and small scale have been filed by farmers in isolated sections, and for that matter in some sections not far removed from settled communities, says the Manchester Union editorially. As a matter of fact the thieves who have been stealing poultry, garden produce, and even pigs, sheep and cattle, have been operating with comparative impunity in many counties. The assertion that this could be prevented by the present archaic sheriffs' organization, therefore, scarcely appeals when all the facts are considered.

#### Will Speak on Field Crops and Pasture Improvement

Ford Prince, University of New Hampshire, will give a talk on legume crops and pasture improvement at the Selectmen's Room, Antrim, on Tuesday, Feb. 10, at 1.30 p.m. Anyone interested will be welcome.

### IN THE LEGISLATURE

#### A Weekly Letter Concerning Activities in Concord

The frigid weather of last week had very little influence on the hot air in circulation under the state house dome.

Once again a fruitless attempt has been made to abolish the law for women to pay a poll tax, so she continues to pay.

With so many bills having no possible chance of passing, it is really strange that someone didn't have one prepared for the repeal of the prohibitory law or striking out the 18th Amendment.

When the House committee disposed of the matter of pushing along the bill to reimburse Mr. Small for the amount of money paid for having a recount, it did two things: one was saving time, and the other was acting as it should.

Persons who rip up wild flowers in New Hampshire would pay \$10 for each rip, under the provisions of a bill introduced in the State Senate by Senator E. Maude Ferguson, of Bristol. The measure is designed to protect woodlands and fields from those who have a propensity for acquiring flowers gratis.

"You fellows who come up here to the Legislature," said Mr. Nixon, of Suncook, in discussing daylight saving, "have changed everything but the Ten Commandments, and I don't see why you don't change them."

It is hoped the legislators won't take this too seriously and think they have more authority than their job gives them.

A bill fathered by Senator Charles E. Carroll of Laconia, passed the Senate, which, if written into the laws, will make any intoxicated person a drunken motorist if he merely sits in an automobile and turns the ignition key or steps on the starter. Only a single voice, that of Senator John J. Sheehan, young Manchester attorney, was raised in opposition to the drastic and far-reaching measure.

Change of the state banking commission from a single head to a three-man commission was proposed in a bill introduced into the House through the committee on rules. The triumvirate system for the banking commission was agitated as a result of the failure of the Merrimack River Savings bank in Manchester. The bill presented is comprehensive and provides several vital amendments to laws covering the bank commission. It provides for a commission of three, to be appointed by the governor with the approval of the Council. Each commissioner would receive an annual salary of \$4,000 instead of the \$5,000 now paid the single commissioner.

In the House bills appropriating \$25,000 for a resurvey of southern New Hampshire by the United States Geological Survey and chargeable to the state highway department was advanced to a third reading and final passage as were bills relating to licenses for the purchase of milk and cream for resale or manufacture, and bringing into line with federal regulations provisions of discharge for members of the National Guard.

Bills calling for licenses for public places, licenses for auctioneers, and compelling pedestrians to walk on the left side of the road and providing penalties for persons permitting children to play on certain trunk line highways were killed.

To offset a week which was devoid of debate, last week opened with perhaps the only political battle of the session. On election day in the town of Rollinsford, Miss Jessie Doe, Republican, and Gardner Grant, Democrat, had the same number of votes for representative, and an inspection of the ballots by the secretary of state had the same result. Each candidate petitioned the House for the seat in dispute. The committee on Elections considered the matter and by a strict party vote recommended to the House the seating of Miss Doe. This the House proceeded to do, but not until a whole lot of stuff which did not carry with a pleasant odor had been given some circulation.

#### George A. Walker

George A. Walker, former Assistant Treasurer of the Pennsylvania R. R., died suddenly after a short illness on Sunday morning, January 25, in Philadelphia. In 1912, Mr. Walker married Miss Isabel Elizabeth Jameson, of this town, who died in November of that same year.

### At the Main St. Soda Shop

"The Store with the Blue Front"

In order to reduce some of our stock we are offering for two weeks

#### TWO SPECIAL DEALS

**Number 1**—You purchase one regular \$1.00 bottle of Imported Russian Mineral Oil, 16 ounce size, for 79c and we give you either one 50c pint bottle of Rubbing Alcohol or one 50c pint bottle of Witchazel FREE, or two bottles for 79c.  
**Number 2**—You purchase one bottle of 100 genuine 5 grain Aspirin Tablets for 50c and we give you one bottle of 100 5 grain Cascaria Sagrada Tablets FREE, or 2 for 50c.

### At the Main St. Soda Shop

"The Store with the Blue Front"

Worth its Weight in Gold For Cough or Cold  
**DANIELS' BLACK EMULSION**

Ice Cream That Is Cream  
Fresh Supply Received Today

**M. E. DANIELS**  
Registered Druggist  
Antrim, New Hampshire

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Always in Stock

Orders taken for Dresses and Special Attention given to Individual Needs.  
Prices Reasonable.  
Complete Line of Distinctive Gifts.

Agent for Sun Dry Cleaning and Dyeing  
Good work at low prices

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### Coming! Coming!

TOWN HALL, ANTRIM

Friday Evening, Feb. 13, '31

The Hillsboro Dramatic Club  
Presents a Royalty Play

### "Welcome to the Old Town"

All Seats Reserved. Adults 50c, Children 25c

Seats now on Sale: Wallace's Store, Hillsboro  
and Antrim Pharmacy, Antrim

Produced by special permission of T. S. Denison & Co.,  
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Plaids Stripes Pastel Shades

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# The Lincolns—A Kentucky Family



By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

HERE is many a paradox in American history, but none is more curious than this: In the years of 1861 to 1865, when the North was arrayed against the South, a Southerner was the commander in chief of the Northern forces. For Abraham Lincoln was a native of a Southern state, Kentucky. More than that, his wife was a Southerner, and that fact undoubtedly not only profoundly influenced his career but it shaped American history as well.

There is an "if" in American history, too, and one of the most interesting is this: If Abraham Lincoln had not married Mary Todd of Lexington, Ky., it is possible that he would never have been President of the United States, and thereby be called upon to lead the armed strength of the nation against his own people. When the Republican party in 1860 was considering possible candidates for the Presidential nomination, their choice upon Lincoln depended partly upon the fact that he was a conservative in regard to the "dominant question" of slavery. This conservatism brought to him the powerful support of the Border states' delegates who believed that he possessed a sympathetic understanding of their problem and could deal with it better than any other candidate before the convention.

He had this sympathetic understanding because his marriage to Mary Todd gave him an opportunity to see both sides of the question. It was in Lexington, in the heart of the largest slave-holding section of Kentucky, that Lincoln saw at close range the more favorable patriarchal elements of the institution. His father-in-law owned slaves, cared for them well and made a resolution, which he always kept, never to sell a slave and thus risk bringing suffering to a human being who had a claim, through faithful service, to his affection. In the home of the Todds and of their friends he saw negro slaves, well-fed, well-housed and kindly treated—the institution of slavery at its best.

But there in the chivalrous and romantic Blue Grass region, Lincoln also saw slavery at its worst. Some of the masters there abused their slaves; only a short distance from where Mary Todd was born stood a notorious slave prison; and in Chesapeake, the market square of Lexington, scarcely a day passed without seeing the public sale of black men and women.

More than that, in the town of Lexington there was a miniature reproduction of the tempest which was rocking the nation—the slavery dispute. It was on the borderland and in it were pro-slavery and anti-slavery factions, both strong. The leader of the most radical pro-slavery men was Robert Wickliffe, father of two of Mary Todd's girlhood chums and the husband of her father's cousin. Leaders among the anti-slavery men were Robert J. Breckenridge and Cassius M. Clay, both personal and political friends of his father-in-law. So when Lincoln made his famous "house-divided-against-itself" speech, he could have pointed to the homes of dozens of families in or near Lexington, Ky., as concrete examples of his symbol.

It is such facts as these that William H. Townsend, a citizen of Lexington, has brought out in an important study of Lincoln—the book, "Lincoln and His Wife's Home Town," published recently by the Bobbs-Merrill company. In the preface Mr. Townsend says: "The name of Abraham Lincoln is forever associated with slavery in the United States. Biographers have traced the gradual development of Lincoln's views on the subject from his first public utterance in the Illinois legislature down to the Emancipation Proclamation twenty-five years later.

1. Mary Todd Lincoln. From a photograph taken during the early part of Lincoln's administration.
2. Lincoln in 1848. From an old daguerrotype, the earliest known portrait of Lincoln.
3. Mary Ann Todd. A portrait made about the time of her marriage to Lincoln.

The sources, however, from which his convictions on the great issue largely sprung, have not been hitherto revealed. It is the purpose of this book to show Lincoln's personal contacts with slavery which gave him a first-hand knowledge of the "peculiar institution" that he could have acquired in no other way.

Lincoln and Mary Todd were married in 1842 and soon afterwards Lincoln was elected to congress, his first appearance upon the national stage, a position which brought him into more direct contact with the all-important question was so soon to be shaking the nation to its depths. Of the importance to Lincoln's political future of his marriage, Mr. Townsend writes: "So it happened that the little wife who went to live with Lincoln at the modest Globe Tavern (in Washington), through her girlhood experiences in Lexington, was peculiarly fitted to share in the great task which would make the man she married immortal. She had been taught every phase of the great question, which finally came to be nearest his heart, by the very man whom her husband regarded with the most admiration (Henry Clay).

"It may have been that gentle Ann Rutledge, or portly, complacent Mary Owens, or youthful, light-hearted Sarah Rickard would have endowed the tall Sycamore of the Sanganon with a richer measure of marital bliss, but never did a young wife bring to a husband, interested in statecraft and anxious for performance, such wealth of first-hand information on a grave, moral and political subject—such fruits of intimate association with great public men of her day as did Mary Todd to Abraham Lincoln."

One of these great public men was John C. Breckenridge, a childhood friend of Mary Todd Lincoln in Lexington, later a United States senator, vice president when Buchanan was President and the candidate of the pro-slavery Democrats in the fateful campaign of 1860. One of the most dramatic incidents in Mr. Townsend's book is the story of how it fell to the lot of this friend of Mary Todd's girlhood to declare the election of her husband to the Presidency. He tells the story as follows:

On February 13, 1861, the two houses of congress met in joint session to count the electoral votes for President of the United States. For days rumors had flown thick and fast that Vice President Breckenridge would refuse to announce the election of Lincoln and thus give the signal for the seizure of Washington by the overwhelming number of southern sympathizers within its gates. General Scott had directed that no person should be admitted to the Capitol building except senators, representatives, government employees and those who had tickets signed by the speaker of the house or the presiding officer of the senate. Armed

guards were stationed at every entrance to enforce this order.

Shortly after noon the senators filed into the house chamber, and took their seats in a semicircle arranged for them in front of the speaker's desk. The presiding officer was conducted to his chair, and tellers took their places at the clerk's table. Vice President Breckenridge then arose and in a calm, firm voice, announced that the two houses were assembled to count the electoral votes for President and Vice President of the United States.

"It is my duty," he said, "to open the certificates of election in the presence of the houses, and I now proceed to the performance of that duty."

No one knew the gravity of the occasion better than the chairman. None realized more than he that fully three-fourths of those who sat beneath the vaulted dome were armed to the teeth, and that the slightest spark might touch off a shocking conflagration. But those who expected John C. Breckenridge to stultify his high office by a conspiracy to overthrow the government did not know the man. Firmly believing the triumph of the Republican party to be a menace to the South, he would shortly return his commission as senator to his constituents in Kentucky, forsaking fame and fortune under the Stars and Bars. But today he was presiding officer of the federal senate, and Jupiter never ruled a council of Olympus with a firmer hand.

A southern member arose, but the chairman anticipated him. "Except questions of order, no motions can be entertained," he declared.

The senator stated that he wished to raise a point of order. "Is the count of the electoral vote to proceed under menace?" he shouted. "Shall members be required to perform a Constitutional duty before the Junjaries of General Scott are withdrawn from the hall?"

"The point of order is not sustained," ruled Breckenridge emphatically, as he directed the count to proceed.

Slowly, one after another, the long sealed envelopes containing the votes of the various states were opened. "Maine for Lincoln" was followed by a slight ripple of applause. "South Carolina for Breckenridge" was lost in an outburst of hand-clapping, quickly and sternly suppressed by the presiding officer. Then, in a breathless silence and with profound attention on the part of all present, John C. Breckenridge arose from his seat, standing erect, the most dignified and imposing person in that presence.

"Abraham Lincoln," he announced with a distinctness that carried his mellow voice to the most distant corner of the gallery, "having received a majority of the whole number of electoral votes, is duly elected President of the United States for the four years beginning on the fourth of March, 1861."

How the Civil War touched personally this southern family, the Lincolns, who occupied the northern White House during those four eventful years, is shown in another incident told by Mr. Townsend. Mary Todd had a half-sister named Emilie, and she married Ben Hardin Helm, a Lexington boy who was graduated from West Point shortly before the opening of the Civil war and cast his fortunes with the Confederacy.

The aftermath is told in these words of Judge David Davis:

"I never saw Mr. Lincoln more moved than when he heard of the death of his young brother-in-law, Ben Hardin Helm, only thirty-two years old, at Chickamauga. I called to see him about four o'clock on the 23d of September. I found him in the greatest grief. 'Davis,' said he, 'I feel as David of old did when he was told of the death of Absalom, I saw how grief-stricken he was, so I closed the door and left him alone.'

(© by Western Newspaper Union.)

## HISTORY'S MYSTERIES

Unsolved Riddles That Still Puzzle Authorities Here and Abroad

### The Fair Quakeress

WHAT were the relations which existed between George III of England and Hannah Lightfoot, generally known as the "Fair Quakeress"? Much has been printed about the attachment of the young prince for the pretty Hannah Lightfoot, and still more has been whispered behind closed doors, but, despite the records and the gossip, it is an extremely difficult matter to state to what extent these stories are true or false.

Hannah Lightfoot was the daughter or niece—even here the relationship was not clear—of a linen draper whose shop was in St. James' market. A beautiful and attractive young girl, Miss Lightfoot was the toast of the section of London in which she lived, and numbered her admirers by the score, finally—or so it is stated—even attracting the attention of the prince of Wales, later destined to become George III. Some chroniclers of the time declare that, through the intervention of Elizabeth Chudleigh, who later became duchess of Kingston, the prince of Wales persuaded her to leave home and go through the form of marriage with a man named Axford and that he secretly married her and that the couple later had a daughter who became the wife of a man named Dalton.

One version of the story declares that the prince fell in love with the "Fair Quakeress," as she was widely known, about 1753, while she was living with her uncle, Henry Wheeler, and that her mysterious disappearance soon afterward was owing to the fact that she started to live under royal protection. Many scandals were told of George III when he was still prince of Wales, for the reason that a number of the eligible ladies at court were intent upon marrying him. Olive Willmot Serres, who later became the princess of Cumberland, and who was one of the greatest gossips of the court, is said to have flooded the imperial circles with all sorts of wild rumors, and some maintain that she alone was responsible for the "legend" of Hannah Lightfoot. However, John Henneage Jesse, one of the best informed historians of this time and author of three large volumes dealing with the "Memoirs of the Life and Reign of King George III," was evidently convinced of the truth of the major portion of the story which connected the name of the prince and the beautiful Quakeress. In fact, Jesse located the precise date of Hannah Lightfoot's marriage to Axford and discovered that on March 3, 1756, testimony was brought against her and she was expelled from the Society of Friends.

The following is an extract from a letter of a cousin of the "Fair Quakeress," which outlines a story to which her relatives have always adhered: "Hannah Lightfoot, while residing with her father and mother, was frequently seen by the king when he drove by going to and from the house of parliament. She eloped in 1754 and was married to Isaac Axford, which my father discovered about three weeks after, and none of her family have seen her since, though her mother had a letter or two from her, but at last died of grief. There are many fabulous stories about her, but my aunt, her mother, could never trace any of them as being true."

"Sir Nathaniel Waxall, in his 'Historical Memoirs of My Own Time,' says: 'Stories were generally chronicled of George's attachment to a young woman, a Quaker, just as it was whispered many years afterwards that he distinguished Lady Bridget Tollemache by his particular attentions. The former report was probably well founded and the latter assertion was unquestionably true, but those who have enjoyed the opportunity of studying the king's character are most inclined to the belief that in neither instance did he pass the limits of innocent gallantry and occasional familiarity.'

In Daunt's "Personal Recollection of Daniel O'Connell" it is said that the Irish statesman in his youth conceived the idea of writing a novel founded on the affection evinced by the prince of Wales for the beautiful Quaker named Hannah Lightfoot and in the "Gentleman's Magazine" during the early part of the Nineteenth century, were several statements which showed clearly that the story of George and his fair Quakeress was generally accepted before the close of the Eighteenth century.

But, in all fairness, it must be stated that an analysis of the available records and a careful sifting of the evidence leaves the impartial investigator undecided as to whether nothing more than a casual and harmless flirtation resulted from the royal friendship or whether the affair was one of those "matters of the left hand" which are recorded only in the private archives of the reigning house of England.

(© by the Wheeler Syndicate.)

### Drowns Motor Horns

The mayor of St. Nazaire, in France, has ordered the suppression of all loud speakers operating on the streets, on the ground that they might interfere with hearing the motor horns and are therefore a source of public danger. In Paris the blowing of motor horns at night has been prohibited and the suggestion is being considered to prohibit the blowing of all horns, either night or day.

# Quebec Stays French



Floating Logs at Three Rivers.

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

THE province of Quebec strives to hold its French flavor and is in some ways more French than France. There is an indication of this in a recent edict of the municipal council of St. Hyacinthe, Canada, that the word "parking" be used in place of "parking" in connection with traffic regulations. In France the English term is in wide use.

Quebec and its inhabitants have been described as "an island of French-speaking people in a sea of English." Waves of industrial progress steadily eat at the shores of this "island." Go into the province and you will be surprised, at first, at the hold of the French-speaking, French-stock Canadians. Quebec city, seemingly more French than Paris, appears to be impregnable to the English flood. Here is a separate people, with distinctive language and customs. But the deeper one delves into French Canada, the more one wonders how long it can live in the "sea of English."

The changing present can be found in metropolitan Montreal; in Three Rivers, grinding mountainous piles of logs into newsprint stock; in Thetford Mines, dusty as a miller with white asbestos powder; at Lake St. John, where new pioneers fell old forests; in Arvida, where waterfalls and a new community have been dedicated to aluminum; and at Rouyn, luring men with gold.

The unchanging past can be found in Quebec, the old capital of New France; among the Norman cottages on the Beauport road; and in the pastoral serenity of the Isle of Orleans. Quebec, though consecrated to another age, houses a busy people, as well as shades of a glorious past. What is more, the people one meets, the storekeepers and government officials, all claim kinship with the shades.

### Shades of the Past

From the Place d'Armes, near the Chateau Frontenac, walk past the Anglican cathedral, one block down Rue de Ste. Anne. This pinched street opens into the sunlight of Hotel de Ville (city hall) park. One cannot fail to see the splendid statue of Louis Hebert framed there against the granite entrance. Of Hebert, the Parisian pharmacist who left his mortar and pestle to become Canada's first farmer, citizens of Quebec are very fond.

But one should see especially a bronze plate on the base of Hebert's statue bearing 71 names, French Canada's Mayflower list. The first 11 names are of those pioneer farmers who came to New France between 1615 and 1641. They are: Noel Langlois, Charles Le Moine, Paul de Rainville, Nicholas Belanger, Gaspar Boucher, Jean Hebert, Jacques Gourdeau, Guillaume Couillard, Abraham Martin, Jean Cote and Jacques Scelle.

The other 60 came within the 25 years following 1641. The names on the bronze plate, one soon discovers, are the names on stores and offices lining the streets of Quebec: a Langlois is a dentist on Rue de St. Jean; a Belanger's sign Marchands de Nouveautés faces Rue de Notre Dame; a Le Moine, Sir James Le Moine, wrote charming tales of Quebec displayed in the bookstores; a Couillard is a grocer, and a Hebert runs the St. Malo garage.

The shades of the past and the citizens of the present are indeed related!

In the Quebec telephone directory one may find listed citizens bearing the names of each of the original 11 settlers: save Jacques Scelle.

Families do not die out in French Canada. Every French-Canadian, it is said, knows who were his first ancestors in America, the French town from which they came, the ships they sailed on, and the date on which they arrived in Quebec.

French-Canadians love their land and homes with a deep affection. More than 200 families still occupy the same farms that were first plowed by their own ancestors in the Seventeenth century.

### Families Cling to Their Land

On paper, their home, Quebec province, sprawls with tremendous acreage, yet it is small. Officials have under their direction at the government buildings in Quebec an area more than twice the size of Texas; actually they concern themselves chiefly with a narrow, populated corridor with many branches

The St. Lawrence unrolls a beautiful blue ribbon on which French-Canadians have strung farms, villages and cities like pretty beads. Civilized and cultivated Quebec is a necklace; the rest of the province is, as they say, "bush."

The second explanation of French-Canadian resistance to the North American melting pot can be found in birthrate figures. While France itself has a very nearly stationary population, New France, in America, has one of the highest rates of natural increase among civilized countries.

A few years ago the provincial government embarked on a policy of encouraging colonization in undeveloped valleys of the Laurentide mountains. As an inducement, it at one time offered as a gift 100 acres to any prospective colonists who had 12 children. Land office clerks were confronted by some ambitious fathers demanding 200 acres, claiming headship of families of 24 or more children.

Canada held some 60,000 French when General Montcalm surrendered. This severed colony, which sprang from 10,000 immigrants, has increased in North America to a people estimated to number 3,500,000. They comprise more than one-fourth of the population of all Canada and more than half of the population of the Dominion's largest city, Montreal. There are about 1,000,000 French Canadians in the United States who were born in Canada and others are coming every year. Her children are one of Quebec's chief exports. Thousands have become capable workers in American textile mills and factories.

### History at the Quai du Roi

One sets foot on the shores of history at the Quai du Roi, near where the Levis ferries dock every fifteen minutes. Let the traveler forget the ferry and pretend instead that he treads a ship's decks with Champlain, landing in 1608 to found Quebec. Once on shore, be prudent and invite Champlain immediately, for of his company, numbering 28 in all, 20 died before spring.

Wait on the Quai as the years pass, until another boat arrives with a passenger list worthy of the front page. All Quebec gathers on the dock. Quebec opens wide its arms to that most distinguished arrival, Bishop Laval, who has returned from France with renewed resolution to put the governors in their places.

Hard on the bishop's heels comes a stout priest, Father Louis Hennepin, uttering maledictions on his fellow voyagers because on the way over they danced and sang. Hennepin's protests and even the bishop get lost in tumultuous shouting and cheering, as a cargo of girls pours over the ship's side—filles du roi, daughters of the king—French girls sent to Quebec, then a man's world in need of wives.

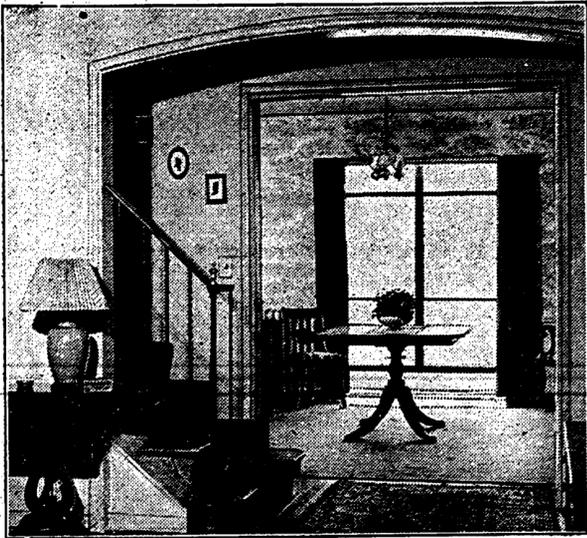
And who danced with them? Who sang with them to Hennepin's disgust? A young man with curly hair and the face of a boy, Rene Robert Cavellier, Sieur de La Salle, arriving in New France, bound for the Mississippi.

Now we shall leave the Quai to walk through the market square to Rue de Notre Dame, Canada's oldest street is a gloomy way, because over the narrow passage fall two shadows, one from the grim walls of old buildings and one, more threatening, from the rock cliff. A brief block and one emerges into the most European square in North America. It was the business center and the social center of colonial New France, for here Champlain set up his headquarters and here met the market in days gone by.

Louis XIV in metal looked down on his colonists from a pedestal in the center of the square. On the west side the church Notre Dame des Victoires has presided over the square since 1688. In October each year citizens still observe in Notre Dame the celebrations first held in thanksgiving for the rescue of Quebec from siege by Anglo-American colonial forces under Phips, forces known to French-Canadians as les Bostonnais.

Those weak of leg have the option of taking the municipal elevator, in near-by Little Champlain street, which whisks one up the cliff face to Dufferin Terrace, Upper Town, for seven cents; or of trudging the way of true history pilgrims, up Cote-de-la-Montagne. Mountain hill is the English of it, and if that be redundancy it was never more warranted. It is a good automobile that makes it on high,

### Selecting Hangings for the Doorways



Hangings That Frame a Doorway With Pleasant Vista Beyond.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

In selecting hangings for doorways, some of the principles that apply to window curtaining are also useful. For example, if the walls of the room are covered with figured wall paper, then the use of a plain fabric in a somewhat darker tone serves to relieve the severity of the door line and at the same time frame whatever view is glimpsed beyond it. In the picture shown, which was taken by the bureau of home economics of the United States Department of Agriculture, the double doorway at the farther side of the dining room leads to a sun porch. A bit of the garden is seen from within the room. Leaving most of the door space open gives a vista as far as the other side of the porch, and adds to the impression of spaciousness in the room.

In this case dark green cotton velvet or velours, matching the rug, was chosen for the hangings. The figures in the wall paper are chiefly green in a lighter, but harmonizing, shade. The furniture is of red mahogany—making a delightful scheme of furnishing for this room, in which the portieres play an important part. As it was not intended to draw them across the opening, they were hung on short rods, after being arranged in permanent french pleats, which are pleats in groups of three, plied together and sewn in place.

Another good way of curtaining this doorway would have been to use a wooden pole with brass or wooden rings inside the frame of the door and

### Crying Will Do the Baby No Harm

Always provided he is well and has no vicious pin jabbing his pink skin, let baby cry as he will. Many baby experts maintain it does him good. At the least, it will do him no harm.

And by the same token, says Dr. Philip Stimson, it is strictly up to the parents to see to it that crying does baby no good. When a vigorous howl invariably gets him lifted from bed and petted or walked, or even fed between the meals, no baby is so dumb as not to learn the system.

Parents who cannot determinedly let the baby cry his cry out, but feel that something must be done about it, are only laying up a peck of trouble for themselves, and not a little for the baby.

Crying will do him no harm; see that it does him no good, either.—The Farm Journal.

### Too Much Food Not Good for Children

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

"Give small amounts of food at a time when serving little children," advises the specialist in child nutrition of the bureau of home economics, United States Department of Agriculture. "Even when they have learned to like a number of foods children are bewildered by too much variety at once. The very young child is a 'one-at-a-time,' and gets along best when allowed to clear his plate of one or two foods before anything else is given him. Always serve children small enough portions so that they can finish the whole amount. Parents sometimes overestimate the capacity of the young child, and serve him so much that he is too discouraged to begin to eat, or that he cannot finish even though he makes a good start. If a child is unusually hungry, second helpings may be given."

The little girl in the picture is seated comfortably at her own little table, where her meals have been given from the time that she could first handle a spoon or fork. The joy of accomplishment became all-absorbing when she first learned to pour her milk without spilling out of her own little pitcher, into her tumbler, which was carefully chosen, to fit her tiny grasp. The meals are served on an oilcloth dolly of gay pattern, the floor is washable, and she wears a large bib, so that if she spills a little food in the process of learning self-help, it



Comfortably Seated at Her Own Table.

really doesn't matter.

This child's mother has made a special point of serving the child's food so it will be attractive, and the little girl always has her own dishes and utensils. This helps the mother to say also, "This food is for you—children do not have the same kind of food, always, that grown-ups do." In this way, the problem of a child's teasing for foods that it should not have, may often be successfully avoided.

## Evening Fairy Tale for the Children

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

Mr. Hoatzin Bird was sitting on the limb of a tree, in the far off country where he lives.

Along walked Mrs. Lovely Bird, who had been so named because she was so beautiful and so lovely.

"Good morning," said Mrs. Lovely Bird politely.

"Good morning," said Mr. Hoatzin Bird calmly.

Just then Mrs. Hoatzin and the children joined Mr. Hoatzin on the branch of the tree and sat looking at Mrs. Lovely Bird.

They looked far from intelligent, and they didn't seem to notice what a lovely bird she was.

"Won't you tell me something of your life's history?" asked Mrs. Lovely Bird.

"What do you want to know?" asked Mr. Hoatzin.

"Well," said Mrs. Lovely Bird, "I've heard it said that you couldn't sing."

"Quite true," said Mr. Hoatzin, "we can't so much as warble."

"Indeed, isn't that sad," said Mrs. Lovely Bird, very sympathetically.

"I don't see why it is sad. We don't care whether we know how to sing or not."

"It makes not a particle of difference."

"But I've also heard it said that you could hardly fly at all," said Mrs. Lovely Bird.

"We can't. We're really hardly birds at all, but somehow they called us birds years and years ago because they couldn't think of anything else to call us."

Just then Mr. Hoatzin climbed to another limb, and he used his claws, neck and wings to get along.

"How queerly you do move," said Mrs. Lovely Bird. "You really creep like a snake."

"Did they ever think of calling you a snake?"

"Yes, they thought of it, I believe, but then we're not like the snakes because we cannot really crawl at all."

"Now some of the people who were calling or giving us a family name

we have no sense of humor, and they said that monkeys had, so they thought that name wouldn't do."

"I don't see any sense in being funny, anyway."

"Neither do I," said Mrs. Hoatzin, who looked more stupid than her mate.

"I've also heard," said Mrs. Lovely Bird, "that your family were very hard hearted."

"It has been said that a member of your family could be shot down while sitting along side you on the limb of a tree and that the rest of you would not mind at all."

"True," said Mr. Hoatzin, "we're not wasting any of our time being fond of anyone."

"Strange, strange creatures," said Mrs. Lovely Bird. "And why do you live in those trees covered with thorns. They look so uncomfortable."

"Oh, no," said Mr. Hoatzin. "We don't mind them. We have our nests and we are quite contented."

"Nothing bothers us, nothing makes us particularly happy or sad or gay or gloomy."

"Strange, strange creatures," said Mrs. Lovely Bird again.

"We have a good many of the habits of the monkey family. But then



Mr. Hoatzin Climbed to Another Limb.

thought we should have been called monkeys.

"We have a good many of the habits of the monkey family. But then

### Serve Potatoes and Tomatoes New Way

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

When you are tired of serving the same old foods in the same old way, sometimes a very simple and easily made alteration will please everybody. Take such everyday foods as potatoes and onions and canned tomatoes—winter standbys, all of them. Any one of these alone ceases to be interesting

after many repetitions. But just try cooking the potatoes in tomato juice instead of water, with a suggestion of onion flavoring—and you have a vegetable dish that might have been conceived by some famous chef. Or try baking a few onions in strained tomato juice, with a savory seasoning—and the result is a casserole dish worthy to be set before company. The bureau of home economics gives both recipes herewith:

**Potatoes in Tomato Sauce.**  
1 quart potatoes, 2 cups strained sliced tomatoes, 1/2 tsp. salt, 1 onion, sliced, 1/2 tsp. salt, 4 tbs. butter or other fat, 1/2 tsp. celery seed, 1/2 tsp. pepper

Brown the potatoes and onions in the fat for twenty minutes, add the tomato juice, salt and pepper, cover, and simmer forty-five minutes, or until the potatoes are tender. The potato thickens the tomato juice so that no other thickening is necessary.

**Baked Onions in Tomato Sauce.**  
6 medium-sized onions, 2 tbs. flour, 1 quart canned tomatoes, 2 tbs. melted butter or other fat, 1 bay leaf, 1/2 tsp. salt, 1/4 tsp. celery seed, Dash of pepper

Skin the onions, cut in half, simmer in lightly salted boiling water for ten minutes, drain, and put in a large baking dish. Cook the tomatoes with the bay leaf, celery seed and cloves for ten minutes, and strain. Blend the flour and melted fat, add to the tomato juice with the salt and pepper, and mix well. Pour over the onions, cover, and cook until the onions are tender, about one hour. Serve from the baking dish.

**Varying Displacement**  
A body that sinks displaces its own volume; a body that floats displaces its own weight.

## Some Food and Household Hints

By NELLIE MAXWELL

"Success in housekeeping adds credit to the woman of intellect and a luster to a woman's accomplishments."

"The tender morsels on the palate melt. And all the force of cookery is felt."

Caramel is a favorite flavoring with a large majority of people. It is equally as good as a flavoring for meat sauces, soups and made dishes, as in desserts and ice creams. It may be quickly and easily prepared as follows:

Melt a cupful of granulated sugar slowly in a smooth omelet pan and cook until it becomes a rich brown, being careful to avoid scorching. Pour in a cupful of boiling water and stir until a thick sirup is formed. The caramel may be kept indefinitely if kept covered or bottled.

Ink stains on the fingers can be removed by rubbing with a cloth moistened with household ammonia. Rinse the hands in clear water afterwards.

Lemon juice and sunshine is an excellent remover of rust spots on linen or white fabrics.

When it is necessary to use boiled water for drinking it will taste better if it is poured back and forth from two pitchers, giving it more air.

Use a lump or two of sugar instead of starch when washing fine laces.

An easily prepared mushroom sauce which adds tremendously to the attractiveness of a broiled steak is prepared thus: Mix in a frying pan one

tablespoonful each of butter and flour, stir in gradually one cupful of brown stock; when boiling point is reached add one cupful of mushrooms, salt and pepper to taste, a tablespoonful of mushroom catsup, with a teaspoonful of caramel.

When white stains on polished wood surfaces cannot be removed by a cloth dampened in alcohol, use powdered pumice mixed with linseed oil to make a thin paste. Rub over the spots until they disappear. Wipe off carefully with a soft cloth dampened with furniture polish.

A quick relish may be made for an occasion by chopping cooked beets with celery and cabbage and a tablespoonful or two of freshly grated horseradish root, sugar, salt and a little vinegar or lemon juice to taste.

One can do marvelous things with just a pickle. Cut into the thinnest of slices, spread in the form of a fan on a tasty sandwich it not only garnishes it but adds an appetizer as well.

Every hostess enjoys serving something a little out of the ordinary, and

by observing the dainty things in homes and shops she may make her entertainments very much worth while. There can be nothing more gratifying to a hostess than to give pleasure to her friends.

Garnishes should be featured as much as possible. Not only are they appealing to the eye but they serve as appetizers and in many cases supply the body with mineral salts greatly needed.

(© 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

### Masks for Asthma

Treatment of asthma by the use of masks, similar to those used by mine workers and others, is successful here. The patients breathe through tubes, which are connected to cabinets in which the curative elements are produced.

### Curly-Haired Whites

The three groups of the human race are the straight-haired people, the woolly-haired people, and the curly-haired people. The white race belongs in the curly-haired group.

## Touch of Fur Effective on Print

By CHERIE NICHOLAS

The fur-trimmed idea is gaining. That a touch of fur is wondrously effective on gay sheer print is one of the proud discoveries made in the realm of fashion during the winter months and which because of its exceeding great charm holds promise of a widespread vogue for the future.

Be the dine or dance gown of sheer print or of heavier crepe it is almost certain to be styled with a matching jacket and in almost every instance the sleeves of the complementary jacket whether long or short or in bolero fashion are quite certain to be bordered with fur. Frequently the hemline of the jacket is also fur outlined.

Chiffon in a woodland pattern done in vivid colors on a black background is the chosen medium for the charming frock in the illustration. Wide fur borders the sleeves of its accompanying bolero. This winsome gown can be transformed into an evening formal simply by removing its short jacket, which is the way of most of the newer ensembles, the demand for a matching jacket having increased to such an extent that practically every frock has its accompanying jacket.

An exception to the gown with a jacket is the short-sleeved dress. This type also subscribes to the fur-trim idea in that the sleeves, which in some instances are not much more than caps and from then on vary to elbow length, are also bordered with fur.

For the evening mode the new prints are very gorgeous and for the most part patterned in large florals. This is in direct contrast to daytime prints which are conservative both as to their colorings which run largely to grays, beige and browns together with black and white. Navy as a background and especially with white promises to be in the lead.

Plaids, stripes and checks are the smart new note in prints both sheer and of firm weaves. Sometimes the



plaid is indicated merely by thin hairlines, then again the plaid design is worked in definite vivid colors and a third class is charmingly interpreted in "invisible" broken effects. These

plaid chiffons and crepes are welcomed with enthusiasm as they offer something so entirely different from what we have been having in prints. (© 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)



### Cold in Head, Chest or Throat?

RUB Musterole well into your chest and throat—almost instantly you feel easier. Repeat the Musterole-rub once an hour for five hours... what a glorious relief!

Those good old-fashioned cold remedies—oil of mustard, menthol, camphor—are mixed with other valuable ingredients in Musterole to make it what doctors call a "counter-irritant" because it gets action and is not just a salve.

It penetrates and stimulates blood circulation and helps to draw out infection and pain. Used by millions for 20 years. Recommended by many doctors and nurses. Keep Musterole handy—jars, tubes. All druggists.

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



### Another Alibi

Mamma—Marcus, why didn't you finish sawing that wood?

Little Marcus—I just couldn't, mamma, the poor saw had the toothache.—Brooklyn Eagle.



Stuffed up inside?

Feen-a-mint is the answer. Cleansing action of smaller doses effective because you chew it. At your druggist—the safe and scientific laxative.

### Feen-a-mint FOR CONSTIPATION

### Child Labor

History will look back with amazement at a generation which permitted serious unemployment and child labor to exist side by side.—Woman's Home Companion.

### Kidneys Disordered?

Act Promptly When Warned By Kidney Irregularities.

When bladder irritations, getting up at night and constant backache keep you miserable, don't take chances! Help your kidneys at the first sign of disorder. Use Doan's Pills. Successful for more than 50 years. Endorsed by hundreds of thousands of grateful users. Sold by dealers everywhere.



### Suitable Pun

"How do you like cleaning chimneys?"

"Oh, it soots me."

### Stubborn Coughs

Don't let coughs and colds wear down your strength and vitality. Boschee's Syrup soothes instantly—ends coughs quickly. Relief GUARANTEED.

### Boschee's SYRUP

### Garfield Tea

Was Your Grandmother's Remedy

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



# C. F. Butterfield

## OVERSHOES

- Children's All Rubber Arctics ..... \$3.00
  - Misses' All Rubber Arctics ..... \$2.00 and \$3.50
  - Women's All Rubber Arctics ..... \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.25
  - Children's Four Buckle Arctics ..... \$3.00
  - Misses' Four Buckle Arctics ..... \$3.00
  - Boys' Four Buckle Arctics ..... \$3.25
  - Men's Four Buckle Arctics ..... \$3.50 and \$4.00
  - Women's Four Buckle Arctics ..... \$1.00
- Marked Down from \$3.50

# INVENTORY SALE

GREAT SUCCESS AND IS CONTINUED

It sure started Friday with a big bang, from opening till closing, it took the whole force to wait on customers, no time for delivery whatever. Fortunately for us we had the cups and saucers (both for 10c) done up ready for delivery, everybody took their full quota, and the Congoleum Rugs went strong. Saturday, with fewer people on account of the storm, filled the cash register a lot fuller, because the customers were purchasing furniture. The sale goes merrily on and new pieces have been added.

It Is Your Chance Right Now

Lots of Articles for Half what We Paid and all Desirable Merchandise.

If you are dissatisfied with anything you purchased in this sale, bring it back, your money is waiting for you, and customers are waiting to take your bargain.

## EMERSON & SON, Milford

# 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

### Proctor, in Sportsman's Col-File Returns on or Before March 15

Had a postal dated Atlantic City from the same of Hancock. Well, Wendell D. Brownell is spending a few days down there and later will visit the National Capitol.

That old box trap argument has come on again. No, you can't catch a rabbit on a hare in any kind of a box trap. They must be taken by a gun held at arms length. They are not classed as fur bearers, so cannot be trapped.

All signs fail. Up in Hancock the snow is deep, deep, deep, and down in Wilton the boys are all playing marbles. Spring must be just around the corner.

[The amount of snow in Antrim would lead one to think that marbles is a paper game.]

William Weston of Hancock brings down two small bob cats for the bounty. The last cat he shot at night and drove him into a cave or ledge and went back the next morning to get him. After a crawl of twenty feet into the cave, he found the cat dead, much to his relief. The cats are showing up in Hancock after an absence of several years.

One morning a few days ago the citizens of Hancock heard a great calling in the wilderness. It was the world cry of the poor lone Indian in distress. But the natives just pulled the covers over their heads and put cotton in their ears and forgot all about the poor Indians stuck beside the roadside. Like all good strong Indians, they pulled their belt two

The following statement is issued from the office of the State Tax Commission by John G. Marston, Director of Taxation of interest and dividends:

Attention is called to the requirement that every person receiving any income from interest or dividends during the year 1930, is required to file a return of this income with the State Tax Commission, Concord, New Hampshire, on or before March 15, 1931, unless application is made for an extension of time in which to file this return. The extension is given for any reasonable cause such as illness, absence from the State or any unusual circumstances.

Forms have been sent to the last address of persons making returns heretofore, but failure to receive a blank does not excuse any person, required to do so, from making a return. Blanks may be secured at the office of the city and town clerks or directly from the State Tax Commission.

Tax-payers are urged to file their returns as early as possible.

notches tighter and throwing their luggage over their backs they started to walk to Hancock. It was the coldest night of the whole year, but they enjoyed the walk. At Hancock they dug out a pale face and he sent them along on the trail to Peterborough. They got back to the home tribe in season for the morning feed of venison and corn bread. If you want to hear real Indian talk just ask Algie and Bill about that trip. There is a moral to that tale. Buy a Ford.

### The Antrim Reporter

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H. W. ELDREDGE, PUBLISHER  
H. B. ELDREDGE, ASSISTANT

Wednesday, Feb. 4, 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.  
Ordinary 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

G. Miles Nesmith was restricted to his home a few days very recently by illness.

Mrs. H. E. Wilson has been confined to her home by illness for a few days the past week.

FARMS—And Village Property for sale. Carl Johnson, Real Estate Agent, Hillsboro, N.H. Adv. 17

Mr. and Mrs. Robert W. Jameson were in Philadelphia on Thursday last attending the funeral of George A. Walker.

For Sale—Frame Barn, to be taken down and removed before April 1. Apply to G. A. Barrett, Antrim. Adv. 18

Frank S. Corlew, of Brookline, Mass., spent the week-end in town. He was here looking after his summer estate, Contoocook Manor.

Mrs. Albert Brown and Mrs. Josephine Stearns were in New Boston on Sunday, to attend the funeral of their brother, James E. Douglas.

Mrs. Blanche McClure, who has been stopping with her brother, Albert Brown, for several weeks, is now keeping house for Fred Shoules.

Mrs. R. W. Jameson sailed on Saturday last from New York for Honolulu, on a pleasure trip of several weeks. Her many friends wish her a pleasant trip and safe return.

Energetic Men in Every town and village can earn big money selling seeds. Experience unnecessary. Steady work. Write for particulars. Cobb Company, Franklin, Mass. Adv. 44

Read adv. on our first page today of "Welcome to the Old Town," to be given in Antrim town hall, Friday evening, the 13th, by the Hillsboro Dramatic Club.

The Legion Auxiliary will meet at the home of Mrs. Arvilla Fuglestad on Monday evening, February 9, and the Legion is invited to meet with them and enjoy a valentine party after the business meeting.

Malcolm S. French took a tumble from a sled on Wednesday, Jan. 21, causing a contusion of the left leg. It has given him considerable trouble and pained him some. Under the care of a doctor he hopes now to get along all right.

The newspapers of this week Tuesday carried the information from Washington that the U. S. Senate had received from President Hoover the nomination of Miss Alice R. Thompson to be postmaster at Antrim for a four year term. This is a re-appointment, and Miss Thompson is receiving the congratulations of many friends.

Gay D. Tibbetts, M.D., and Mrs. Tibbetts, left Antrim this week for a trip to California. They will first go to Santa Barbara, where some time will be spent as guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Goodell; they will then visit other friends and other places in this Pacific coast state. Here they will stay till about the first of April, and the doctor hopes on his return to Antrim at that time he will again be able to resume his practice. Friends of Dr. and Mrs. Tibbetts wish them a pleasant sojourn in the West, and that the change and rest will prove beneficial to them.

### Card of Thanks

We wish to thank our many friends for the expressions of sympathy given us at the time of the death of our dear one,

Mrs. Julia L. Tenney  
Benj. F. Tenney and sons  
Amy T. Tenney

### Antrim Locals

Miss Nanabelle Buchanan, of Peterboro, was a guest last week of relatives in town.

Mrs. Walter C. Hills and her infant daughter have returned from the hospital to their home on North Main street.

Mrs. Samuel White, who has been confined to her home, on Clinton Road, with a case of measles, is reported getting along nicely.

Friends in this place of Mrs. Bessie Dow, of West Deering, are extending congratulations on her marriage in November to a Mr. Ellis of Somerville, Mass.

Miss Eliza Kimball, who resided in town for a number of years and recently has lived in Winthrop, Mass., is now living with Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Gibney, in Keene.

UPHOLSTERING, mattress and cushion work, also rush, splint and cane work. E. T. Motherwell, Richardson's Crossing, Milford, N. H. Phone 395. Todd's Express goes by my place every day. adv. 45

Mrs. Stewart Astles and son, who have spent a few weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Cutter, are now at their home in Burlington, Vermont, where Mr. Astles has charge of the airport there and is an instructor.

Miss Jane Rutherford, daughter of Jerome and Jessie (Tenney) Rutherford, of Goffstown, who is confined in the Isolation hospital, at Manchester, with a severe case of scarlet fever and complications, relatives and friends here are pleased that the latest report is more favorable.

### If You Wish To Laugh

And enjoy yourself, come to Antrim and be nightly entertained. The Hillsboro Dramatic Club, presenting "The Old Town," a comedy, at the benefit of the Hillsboro Dramatic Club, February 13, 1931. This is a royal play of the same type presented by the Dramatic Club in the past. Each year we find more and more people getting interested in hunting, fishing, or trapping, and we feel sure that these people will be only too glad to help a good cause along. Be sure to come and bring all your friends.

### Antrim Red Cross—Special Relief Fund

The raising of the special fund of the American Red Cross is going on nicely in the local field. Your contributions may be given, as stated last week, to any of the officials of the local branch.

Following are names of contributors since last week's issue of The Reporter:

John Burnham, Hayward Cochrane, Mrs. George Barrett, Arthur Poor, Mr. and Mrs. George Nylander, Mr. and Mrs. Everett Davis, William F. Clark, Philip S. Clark, Mr. and Mrs. Norman Morse, Mrs. A. J. Kelley, Ruth Dunlap, Leona Davis, Ida M. Lane, Margaret Scott, Frank Wheeler, Mrs. L. Gertrude Robinson, Misses McKay, Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Hastings, Mrs. L. H. Buckminster, Florence L. Brown, J. M. Cutter, Guy A. Hulett, Mrs. Sophia E. Robinson, Mrs. Clara E. Pratt, William Patterson, Mr. and Mrs. Edward E. Smith, Miss Ethel L. Muzzey, Miss Alice R. Thompson, W. K. Flint, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Hanchett, Mrs. Fred Burnham, Miss Muriel Colby, Mrs. Ida Brown, Antrim Citizens Association, Mrs. Elizabeth C. Paige, Marjorie Sturtevant, Mrs. Elizabeth M. Paige.

### The S.O.S. Sunday School Class

Extended a cordial invitation to all members and adherents of the Presbyterian and Methodist congregations to be present at a social to be held in the Presbyterian vestry on Friday evening last, at 7.45 o'clock. A goodly number attended and a most pleasant evening was enjoyed. Refreshments were served.

### Muzzey's Furniture Exchange

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

### 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.

### MONEY TALKS!

FOR SALE—High Grade Upright Piano, in fine condition. A Real Bargain, if taken at once!

CARL H. MUZZEY, Jameson Ave., Antrim, N. H. Phone 37-3

### WAVERLEY LODGE TO OBSERVE ANNIVERSARY

Turkey Supper will be Served in Banquet Hall at Odd Fellows Block on February Sixth

Supper will be served promptly at 6.30 o'clock, and those holding tickets and present at that time will be given seats to dining room capacity—around 120—and those holding other tickets or are later in arriving will be just as well served at the second table; the wait is the only difference, and every reasonable person will accept this situation with a smile.

Here is the menu:

- Grape Fruit Cocktail
- Roast Turkey
- Brown Gravy
- Cranberry Sauce
- Mashed Potato
- Pickles
- Celery Stalks
- Boiled Mashed Squash
- Green Peas
- Waldorf Salad
- Parker House Rolls
- Country Club Ice Cream
- Cake
- Coffee

The details of this family party have been published in previous issues of The Reporter, and have been well digested by our readers; now it remains for every one to do all he can towards the success of the occasion, realizing that co-operation is a vital element in accomplishing this end.

### What Do You Read?

Forty years ago I attended the graduation of a boy from Simonds Free High school, in Warner. So far as institutions of learning are concerned this was the end of his education, but as I read of death and certain facts concerning his accomplishments during his life I realized that he was more than ordinarily successful.

I found that this boy, grown to manhood, had become an author of some note and had written books on such subjects as "Napoleon in Literature and Art," "The French Revolution," "Romance and Books," and other books of much interest. He was a department editor of the Boston Transcript and an American representative of the Bookman, London. He had been invited by Yale College to speak before its students. He was spokesman for New Hampshire newspaper men when Col. Charles A. Lindbergh gave an interview to them on his visit three years ago.

How could a High school graduate write books on the subjects mentioned above? The reason was apparent from this sentence which I shall quote: "He achieved scholarship by wide reading and private study." If we are to achieve scholarship by reading, we must read something besides "Wild West Charlie," "Detective Bill," or the "Romance of Red Cheeked Susan."

Another poor boy named Horace Greeley was born a few miles from Antrim. He became a famous journalist and was nominated for the presidency.

The public libraries of today excel those of many years ago. I can remember when there was no public library in my native town, and the first speech I ever made in Town meeting was in favor of establishing the public library that exists there today. There is no excuse for the people of today remaining ignorant when thousands of books are close at hand and readily available, but if people read wholly for pleasure they can scarcely hope to become educated from this source.

About all that can be acquired from the "Detective Bill" style of literature is a few slang phrases that will never help a young man become a Horace Greeley. You can read this type of literature for ten years and really know less than when you began. When you read biographies of Lincoln, Garfield, Roosevelt, Wilson, Coolidge, Hoover, Ford or Edson, you get a diversified statement of facts that will be both interesting and educational. Historical books will help us to solve the problems of today through a knowledge of the past, and good literature of any kind will help us to express our thoughts more readily on account of an enlarged vocabulary and a better grasp of good English.

From many humble homes in New Hampshire men have gone forth who have helped to mould the character of our great nation. Within 35 miles of Antrim is a tract of land ten miles square that the historian tells us has produced more eminent men than any equal rural space on the face of the globe. Daniel Webster, William Pitt Fessenden, John A. Dix, a president of Dartmouth College, a Justice of the Supreme Court, a superintendent of the Red Star Steamship Company, lawyers, eminent clergymen and skillful physicians. "Wild West Charlie" and "Detective Bill" played but a small part in the education of these men.

Vice President Wilson read a thousand books before he was 21 years of age, and Daniel Webster as a boy spent all the money he had for a cotton handkerchief on which was written the Constitution of the United States, but when in later years he arose in the Senate to defend this document he knew what he was

### Sham—Wickersham and Facts

Regardless of our own personal views on the 18th Amendment, whether we like the evasive report of the Wickersham commission or not, no matter if we desire a modification or repeal of the Volstead Act, let us not forget one FACT, says the Harwich, (Mass.) Independent. The 18th Amendment to the Constitution is still a part of the law of the land. Every good citizen regardless of his personal views should respect and obey the law. We respect the views of those who are dissatisfied, we agree that if there is a desire to change the law it is the privilege of every American citizen to go about it in an orderly and legal manner, and we further believe that whatever the wishes of the majority may be upon any subject the minority should cheerfully acquiesce. The majority have already spoken in the matter of prohibition—very loudly. If they have changed their minds let there be a better, more reasonable and safer plan brought forward by those who would return to the "good old days." We cannot forget the evils of the saloon, we still remember the sufferings brought about by intemperance and the picture of drunken husbands and broken homes deserve some consideration. We believe that unless the opponents of prohibition produce an improved method, and one which will prevent the sad experiences of the past from again sapping the strength from the manhood of America we should abide by the wishes of those who agreed to the present system. We regret that the report of the Wickersham commission did not produce something more positive about this great question, but we are still American citizens and as good citizens we are bound to honor and respect the laws of the land.

### Mrs. William Wallace Story

Mrs. Story passed away at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Albert H. Williams, of Grafton, this state, on Saturday, January 31. She was born in New Boston, April 28, 1837, her age being 93 years, 9 months. Her maiden name was Elizabeth Dane Cochrane, daughter of Hon. Robert B. Cochrane, and sister of Rev. Warren R. Cochrane, and of Clark B. Cochrane, who is now living in his 88th year with his daughter, Mrs. Ansel Buchanan, at Winchester.

Deceased married William Wallace Story, of Clinton Village, November 6, 1870, and spent her married life at that place. Since the death of her husband, in 1917, she has resided most of the time with her daughter, Mrs. Williams, who has tenderly cared for her in her declining years. She is also survived by another daughter, Mrs. Mason C. Butterfield, of Manchester, and by a number of grandchildren and great-grandchildren, residing in Grafton and Concord. By a letter from the Presbyterian church of New Boston, deceased joined the First Presbyterian church of Antrim February 3, 1871, so that her membership here lacked but three days of being 60 years.

Funeral rites were held at Grafton on Monday, at 2 p.m., and interment was made in Maplewood cemetery on Tuesday, February 3.

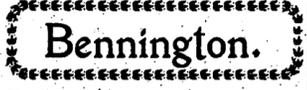
talking about. I will close with a quotation from Dr. Talmadge: "No outfit, no capital to start with? Young man, go down to the library and get some books, and read of what wonderful mechanism God gave you in your hand, in your foot, in your eyes, in your ear. Equipped? Why the poorest man is equipped as only the God of the whole universe could afford to equip him."

FRED A. DUNLAP

**Moving Pictures!**

**DREAMLAND THEATRE**  
Town Hall, Bennington  
at 8.00 o'clock

**Saturday, February 7**  
All Star Cast  
in  
**A SPECIAL FEATURE**  
2 Reel Comedy



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.

Miss Isabelle Call has returned to Keene Normal School.  
The Benevolent Society meets this week with Miss Lawrence as usual.  
Amos Martin has been housed for a while with a head cold but is much better.  
Rev. J. P. Dickerman is a visitor in town this week; he was a former pastor here.

The Missionary Society meets with Mrs. Gordon this Wednesday afternoon at 2.30 p.m.

Mrs. Maurice Newton and Deacon Taylor are both on the not very-well list, caused by the severe weather.

There will be a supper in the chapel on Tuesday evening with Miss Marion J. Griswold as chairman of the committee.

The walk on the bridge near the R. R. station was in bad condition just after the heavy snow, making walking for the pedestrian somewhat uncertain.

On Monday afternoon, February 9, a series of six public whist parties will begin at S. of V. hall, and one on consecutive Monday afternoons; at the end of the series a prize of a five dollar gold piece will be given to the one having the highest score. Play begins at 2 o'clock and ends at 4.30 o'clock. Admission 25 cents.

There was an observance of the 50th anniversary of Christian Endeavor at the regular service on Sunday evening at the Congregational church. Our original society was formed here in November, 1887; the next January there was an average attendance of sixty-one at the meetings held each week. The Contoocook Valley Union held its tenth annual convention at the church here on May 5, 1897. The officers of the Union were: President, Rev. W. H. Gane L.L.D., Peterboro. Vice President Miss Gertrude Jameson, Antrim, Secretary Mrs. C. E. Henry, Peterboro, Treasurer A. W. Pierce, Bennington (Electrician) A special train left Peterboro at 6.45 p.m., returning at 10 p.m., with a round trip fare of thirty-five cents. At the morning session Rev. Joseph Hammond, of Hancock, delivered the sermon. In the afternoon there was an address by F. W. Lund, of Nashua, and Rev. H. H. Marsar, of East Jaffrey, and Rev. W. H. Getchell, of Lakeport; Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Howe, of Peterboro, furnished music. In the evening Rev. Dr. Clapp, of Manchester, gave the address; Miss Gertrude Jameson furnished music.

In 1922 it was voted to disband, but now have an interesting Intermediate Society with Miss Grace Taylor as leader. On Sunday evening an interesting talk on Christian Endeavor was given by Rev. Mr. Logan; with him on the platform were Marjorie Edwards who read the prayer, Arthur Call who read the scripture and Harry Joslin who announced the hymns. There was a Christian Endeavor choir which sang one selection.

Figures taken from the Town Clerk's records during the past year show that the number of births recorded in town have exceeded the previous year by five; likewise the marriages have been more, just double a year ago; and the deaths have also increased, there being three more than the previous year. 1930 record is: births 16, marriages 12, deaths 20.

In the record of deaths there are nine who were 70 years and over; four less than a year old; two between one year and forty years. Nine—less than half—died in town, the others being brought here for interment. Five were born in Bennington, and all others were born elsewhere; three were born outside of Uncle Sam's dominion.

**Tax Collector's Notice**

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

JAMES H. BALCH,  
Bennington Tax Collector.

**Member 1031**  
NATIONAL EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION

**MICKIE SAYS—**

LISSEN-FOLKS GOT A HABIT OF MAKING SOUR CRACKS ABOUT EACH OTHER, AINT THEY? SEEMS LIKE THEY'D RATHER BE COMPLIMENTARY, BUT THEY AINT-BUT DYA NOTICE HOW WE TAKE EVERY OPPORTUNITY TO SAY NICE COMPLIMENTARY THINGS ABOUT FOLKS? WE RUN BY THE GOLDEN RULE



**Bennington**

The Industrious Sewing Club on the Hancock road are doing some good work; they have made a bed quilt and presented it to a needy family and made two more for one of their members, who are Mrs. Georgetta Bryer, Mrs. B. Bartlett, Mrs. Abbie Diamond, Mrs. Eunice Thurston, Mrs. Gertrude Ross, Mrs. Lura Keyser, Mrs. Flagg and Mrs. Parsons as the most regular attendants.

The officers of Bennington Grange were ably installed by Worthy Deputy Boynton, assisted by Mrs. Boynton and Mrs. Mack, all of East Jaffrey. Supper was served at 6.30; about fifty were present, with guests from many of the surrounding towns. There was no program, just a social visit after the business of the evening. Mr. Mack accompanied his wife from East Jaffrey. Deputy Boynton went through the long ritualistic work without a single mistake, as did his assistants.

**CHURCH NOTES**

**Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches**

- Presbyterian-Methodist Churches.  
Rev. William Patterson, Pastor  
Thursday, February 5  
Prayer and praise service at 7.30 p.m. We shall study the first chapter of Romans.
- Sunday, February 8  
Morning worship at 10.45 o'clock, with sermon, by the pastor.  
Bible school meets at 12 noon.
- Baptist  
Rev. B. H. Tibbals, Pastor  
Thursday February 5  
Mid-week meeting of the church at 7.30 p.m. Topic for discussion, "Stewardship and Church Budgets."
- Sunday, February 8  
Morning worship at 10.45. The pastor will preach on "Christian Stewardship."
- Church school at 12 o'clock.  
Cruaders at 4.30 o'clock.  
Y.P.S.C.E. in this church, at six p.m. Leader, Miss Ruth W. Felker.  
Union service at 7 o'clock, in this church. Topic: "Four Phases of Stewardship."
- Little Rome Church on the Hill  
Antrim Center  
Rev. J. W. Logan, Pastor  
Sunday School at 9 a.m.  
Sunday morning worship at 9.45

**Market Cross in History**

Throughout all its history the market cross continued to perform its chief functions as the center of civic life in the burgh. Proclamations of all kinds had been made there throughout local history, public punishments were inflicted there, hanging, decapitation, etc., took place there also, and at one time the "branks" or iron bridge for misguided, or disorderly women was attached to the cross.—London Answers.

**Almost Dead Language**

The language of the pharaohs ceased to be officially used after the conquest of Egypt by Alexander the Great, 331 B. C., being supplanted by Greek, which was in turn superseded by Arabic, 1,070 years later, after the Moslem invasion. The Egyptian language lingered on among the people until the Fourteenth century, and is now only in the liturgy of the Christian Coptic church.

**The Art of Living**

To touch the cup with eager lips and taste, not drain it;  
To woo and tempt and court a bliss—and not attain it;  
To fondle and caress a joy, yet hold it lightly,  
Least it become necessity and cling too tightly;  
To watch the sun set in the west without regretting;  
To hail its advent in the east—the night forgetting;  
To smother care in happiness and grief in laughter;  
To hold the present close—not questioning hereafter;  
To have enough to share—to know the joy of giving;  
To thrill with all the sweets of life—is living.  
We do not know who wrote this poem.

**Antrim Locals**

Willie A. Tandy still remains quite ill at his home on West street. His daughter, Miss Agnes D. Tandy, of Concord, was with the family a few days the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward E. Smith, of Antrim and Boston, leave on Thursday of this week for Bermuda and the British West Indies, to be gone some two months or more. Friends here wish them a pleasant trip both ways and while touring the islands.

The funeral of Miss Anabel Tenney, held in the Baptist church last Wednesday afternoon, was largely attended by relatives and friends. Her pastor, Rev. R. H. Tibbals, spoke comforting words to the bereaved. Mrs. B. G. Butterfield sang favorite selections. Interment was in the family lot at Maplewood cemetery.

**REPORTER RAMBLINGS**

**Touching the Topics That Are More or Less Timely**

Surgeon General Cummings says that one way to avoid catching the "flu" is to get from 8 to 10 hours' sleep every night. Tell that to your infant and see if something can't be done about working out an improved schedule.

Chairman Legge of the Federal Farm Board says that his organization will not mix up in the cotton and wheat markets this year unless some crisis arises. Was there ever a year when a crisis failed to arise in these markets?

France and Italy have broken off their efforts to secure a Naval building truce and now each one can build all the war ships it pleases. European countries learn nothing from experience—the more experience they have the less they learn.

Among other things the Wickersham commission recommends the removal of restrictions on the power of doctors to prescribe liquor. This would no doubt result in a greatly increased amount of severe ailments calling for this sort of remedy.

We read in the papers that black and blue are to be the important ground colors in this spring's clothes for the well dressed lady. If you see anyone going around with eyes decorated in these colors it may only mean that they are trying to keep right up in style.

According to the *Manufacturer's Record* there are 16 industries in the United States with annual outputs valued at more than one billion dollars apiece. These figures must have been compiled previous to the past year.

Harry R. Lewis of Providence, R. I., in speaking before the National Poultry Council in Chicago, blamed the hens for the low prices of eggs, charging over-production at a time when the supply is supposed to be low. How will this affect the water glass market?

If you are the owner of a car you should contribute 40c to the Red Cross relief fund, and their total of ten million dollars could be reached. This interesting bit of information was worked out by ex-President Coolidge. That would mean less than three gallons of gas. Give up that trip you are planning for next Sunday, go to church instead and give the saving on gasoline, etc., to the Red Cross.

Congressman James M. Beck of Pennsylvania is of the opinion that President Hoover has ruined his chances for re-election in 1932 by his stand on the Wickersham report. It's just possible that Mr. Hoover does not care about his 1932 chances. He has plenty of 1931 problems to take up his time without looking so far ahead. It is quite probable that Mr. Hoover will be able to find employment if he does not return to the White House for a second term. By that time the unemployment situation should be considerably relieved.

**HANCOCK**

William Weston was fortunate to shoot two bobcats recently, for which he has just received a state bounty of \$40.

As is his yearly custom, Hiram B. Marshall is cooking for the Whiting Ice company harvesters at Zephyr lake in Greenfield.

There is little frost in the ground but an abundance of snow, and the mercury 10 below is evidence that old time winters continue.

Mrs. M. S. Brooks, president of the Hancock Woman's Club, gave a very interesting talk at the vestry Sunday evening, taking for her subject the "Life of Dorothea Dix."

Mrs. Arthur Morton has returned home from St. Joseph hospital, where she was treated for an infected finger. Only prompt and skillful medical attention prevented very serious consequences.

Mrs. Marion Manning has recovered from the measles and is now in charge of the telephone office. The schools are beginning to get back to the regular number of pupils, many of whom have been ill with the malady the past few weeks.

There is being held today a meeting at Grange hall to which orchardists and fruit growers are especially invited. Prof. Rawlings of the New Hampshire University extension service, also Prof. Rasmussen gave informal talks on new methods and ideas on care of orchards.

**GREENFIELD**

Mrs. Elsa Shultz is at the Deaconess hospital in Boston for an operation on her eyes.

Mrs. Bellevue has returned from Hillsborough and is with her daughter, Mrs. Ella White.

A poultry meeting was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Atherton Wednesday evening. The speakers were Prof. T. B. Charles and Mr. Clark of the extension service from the University of New Hampshire.

Mrs. J. Lillian Larrabee, of Antrim, chairman of the Fine Arts Department of the State Federation of Women's Clubs, was the speaker at the local club meeting which occurred at the home of Mrs. Henrietta Hopkins. Mrs. Larrabee spoke in a very interesting and entertaining manner concerning Fine Arts, especially the drama. She emphasized co-operation in club work.

The following officers of Greenfield Grange were installed by State Organizer Arthur McDaniels, ably assisted by Mrs. McDaniels; Master, Mrs. Edythe Atherton; overseer, Mrs. Mary Waite; lecturer, Mrs. Leah Hill; steward, Jerry Watson; assistant steward, Arthur Sunberg; chaplain, Mrs. Nellie Mason; secretary, Mrs. Ella White; treasurer, Mrs. Edna Thomas; gatekeeper, Charles Blanchard; Cere, Mrs. Nellie Cheever; Pomona, Mrs. Lottie Atherton; Flora, Mrs. Minnie Aiken; lady assistant, Mrs. Florence Watson; chorister, Mrs. Nellie Atherton.

**DEERING**

Mrs. Elmer Hancock of the Eagle's Nest has been entertaining her daughter, Mrs. Frank Johnson, and daughter Betty, of Hillsboro.

Mrs. Ira Bartlett, of East Deering, one of the town's oldest residents, celebrated her 83rd birthday at the home of her niece, Mrs. Etta Powers, on Clement Hill.

Deputy William E. Merrill, of Grassmere, is expected to be present at the next meeting of Wolf Hill Grange, on Saturday evening, Feb. 7. A program has been arranged, and refreshments will be served.

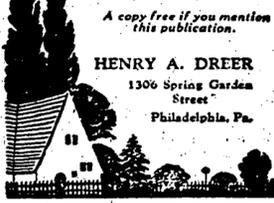
Jesse Brown is recovering from the effects of a peculiar accident. Since his recent illness, Mr. Brown has been obliged to wear an eyeshade the greater part of the time. While lighting his pipe, Mr. Brown in some way ignited the shade, which instantly burst into flames. Before it could be removed Mr. Brown's face and hair were badly burned. The burns are healing, but it is likely to be some time before the experience will be forgotten.

Mrs. Eva Eliza Ellsworth, wife of George Ellsworth, and a life long resident of this town, died suddenly last Wednesday night. Mrs. Ellsworth had been in her usual health up to that afternoon, when she was stricken with a paralytic shock, and died a few hours later. Her home, long known as the Goodale place, had been owned in her family for many years. Here she was born and passed her entire life, and here her father was born also. She was the daughter of Levi W. and Frances Kidney Goodale.

**Czechoslovakia Well Peopled**  
Czechoslovakia is slightly larger than Wisconsin and has five and a half times the population of that state. Villages and towns are about two miles apart, and cities of 15,000 to 30,000 population are encountered about every 15 miles. The average size of farms is about 25 acres.

**Dreer's Garden Book**

"I got them at Dreer's" is so often the answer, when you ask a neighbor the secret of his success with Vegetables or Flowers. Our 1931 Garden Book will help you choose the best Seeds, Plants and Bulbs and tell you how to grow them.



A copy free if you mention this publication.  
HENRY A. DREER  
1306 Spring Garden Street  
Philadelphia, Pa.

**TODD'S EXPRESS**

Boston and Manchester Daily  
All Loads Insured  
10 Years of Service Furniture Moving Contract Hauling Egg Transportation, 50c. case  
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**Executors Notice**

The subscriber gives notice that he has been duly appointed Executor of the Will of William H. Shook's 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 January 22, 1931.  
WILLIAM C. HILLS.

**EZRA R. DUTTON, Greenfield**

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

**Junius T. Hanchett**

**Attorney at Law**  
Antrim Center, N. H.

**Fred C. Eaton**

**Real Estate**  
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Antrim, N. H.

**SELECTMEN'S NOTICE**

The Selectmen will meet at their Rooms, in Town Hall block, on Tuesday evening of each week, to transact town business.  
Meetings 7 to 8  
ALFRED G. HOLT,  
ARCHIE M. SWETT  
JOHN THORNTON  
Selectmen of Antrim.

**SCHOOL BOARD'S NOTICE**

The School Board meets regularly in Town Clerk's Room, in Town Hall block, on the last Friday Evening in each month, at 7.30 o'clock, to transact School District business and to hear all parties.  
ALICE G. NYLANDER,  
ROSS H. ROBERTS,  
ROSCOE M. LANE,  
Antrim School Board

**WANTED!**

**ALL KINDS OF LIVE POULTRY**

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Tel. Bradford 14-11

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Call on  
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Antrim, N. H.

**J. E. LEAZOTT HILLSBORO, N. H.**

**Plumbing & Heating**

Agent For  
Heatrola Barstow Magee  
Washington Old Colony  
Parlor Furnaces Ranges

**James A. Elliott, ANTRIM, N. H.**

Tel. 53

**COAL WOOD FERTILIZER**

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For Free Catalogue, Lady Assistant.  
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Hillsboro, New Hampshire  
Antrim, N. H.

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Land Surveying, Levels, etc.  
ANTRIM, N. H.

**STEPHEN CHASE Plastering!**

TILE SETTING  
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**Currier & Woodbury Morticians**

Funeral Home and all Modern Equipment  
No distance too far for our service  
Tel. Hillsboro 71-3  
Day or Night

# Remove Heiress as Dad's Ward

### Father, as Guardian, Found Unfit for Child; Recalls Famous Elopement.

New Haven, Conn.—When Judge John L. Gilson of this city issued an order a few days ago removing Medford R. Kellum as the guardian of his daughter, Anna Kellum, the judicial act not only revived memories of the sensational romance of a Pittsburgh heiress but also set free the jabs of gossip that once so bedeviled the peace of Andrew Carnegie and his clan.

The signing of the decree, whereby a nine-year-old girl was taken from her allegedly cruel and drunken father, was something more than the routine procedure of the Connecticut court. In fact, it was the curtain being lowered on the drama of elopement, staged 20 years ago, in which the chief roles were played by Elizabeth Lauder, a niece of Andrew Carnegie, and Medford R. Kellum, a down-and-out sailor and fishing guide of Florida. She was not happy.

### Love Match Fails.

What transpired in a New England Probate court over the custody of a wee slip of a girl, who is destined to be one of the richest young women in the United States, was an admission from beyond the grave that a love match with a tramp sailor was imprisonment instead of a happy romance.

In October, 1910, Elizabeth Lauder Kellum, daughter of the late George Lauder, and the divorced wife of Medford R. Kellum of Tavernier, Fla., died, leaving among other children, a daughter, Anna. The child had been named as one of the beneficiaries of an estate worth \$50,000,000. It was part of the huge fortune which had its origin in the steel works of Andrew Carnegie.

While upon her death bed the mother left instructions that her daughter, Anna, the youngest of her children, should be placed under the legal guardianship of her sister, Mrs. Harriet L. Greenway, New Haven, wife of Dr. James C. Greenway, head of the department of health in Yale university.

### Father Loses Her.

After a brief hearing, Judge Gilson deposed the father as legal guardian of the child and in his stead appointed Mrs. Greenway, who, by the way, is an aunt of Polly Lauder Tunney, wife of the retired pugilistic champion.

It was the testimony of James Williamson Bain of Miami, Fla., foster father of Kellum, that really led to the change in the child's guardianship. This witness said Kellum was an unfit person to have charge of a nine-year-old daughter, because he was addicted to intoxicating drink and erratic in his general conduct. The hearing also brought out the fact that Kellum,

while under the influence of drink, was inclined to be extremely cruel.

Kellum was not in court, nor was he represented by counsel. In a letter addressed to the Probate court he protested, however, against any order deposing him as guardian of his daughter. He also requested that, in event of a removal order being issued, it should not be made permanent.

It was brought out during the hearing that the father of the child hailed originally from Virginia but that since early boyhood had led a wandering existence up and down the South Atlantic coast and along the Mexican gulf border.

The marriage, January 15, 1910, at Miami, Fla., between the beautiful young heiress and the sailor was the culmination of a romance which had its beginning in 1907, when George Lauder, Sr., chartered a boat from Kellum, as well as hiring the latter as a guide for tarpon fishing among the lower Florida keys.

### Paid Her Ardent Court.

During the winters that were to follow, especially that of 1910, Kellum paid ardent court to the daughter of his employer. At the time, Elizabeth Lauder was more than 25 years the junior of the romantically inclined sailor and fisherman. The family looked upon the attentions paid the charming and vivacious girl as nothing more than the friendship of age for youth.

During the latter days of February, 1910, old George Lauder peremptorily told his daughter, Elizabeth, that he was closing his Florida home. But the girl balked at leaving Miami and offered one excuse after another as to why the family should postpone its return home.

"Why won't you go home?" demanded her father.

"Because I am married to 'Med,' and wish to remain at the side of my husband!" was the astounding reply.

For three years, she confessed, Kellum had been professing his love for her. Eventually, she had grown to admire and esteem the sailor and fishing guide. This feeling was later to ripen into love, the culmination of which was that the two stole off to Miami, where they were made man and wife by a justice of the peace.

### He's Wealthy Today.

There was nothing for the Lauder-Carnegie clan to do but accept Kellum after it was learned there was no way to annul the marriage.

Despite the fact that he was the husband of one of the richest young women in the United States, if not the world, Kellum was not altogether an idler. Some of the wealth that came to him through marriage he invested in Florida real estate and made a few millions of his own. And most of the money he made he kept, and so today he can be accounted a man of wealth.

As a result of his cruising about the high seas, Kellum became enamored of Honolulu and there established a magnificent estate. The blood of the sea was, however, in his veins. Within a short time after his descent upon Hawaii he was again plowing the waters. Once more he heard the siren call of the South Sea, and thither he journeyed, this time in a four-masted barkentine. This craft was to prove his passport for entry into the select and scientific circles of Honolulu.

### Rift in Marital Lute.

He outfitted the barkentine for a scientific expedition. With a group of Hawaiian scientists, he penetrated, under the auspices of the Bernice P. Bishop museum of Honolulu, many of the then inaccessible spots of the Pacific.

Shortly before this expedition signs of a rift in the marital lute of the Kellums began to be quite noticeable to their friends. In November, 1928, Mrs. Kellum, after eighteen years of married life, much of which had been stormy, obtained a divorce in Reno. She died last October, leaving an estate worth \$70,000,000 and a little daughter to inherit it.

At Tavernier, Fla., Kellum is now residing. He spends much of his time fishing.

### D. A. R. Remembers Hero 150 Years After Death

Columbia City, Ind.—Col. Augustin Motin de La Balme, the man who attempted to duplicate George Rogers Clark's revolutionary war feats, has been recognized as a hero 150 years after his unsuccessful expedition against Detroit. A monument was erected on the spot of the massacre by Columbia City Daughters of the American Revolution.

"Colonel La Balme, a Frenchman who had been inspector general of Continental cavalry, decided to attack Detroit in 1779," said Mrs. J. F. Brennan, speaker at the monument unveiling.

"The French at Kaskaskia, a post on the Mississippi captured earlier by Clark, promised to assist in the expedition, so La Balme, with 103 French Canadians and some Indians, started out. "In northern Indiana they were to be reinforced and they plundered a Miami village of British sympathizers while waiting. Shortly afterward a band of Indians formed for retaliation, attacked La Balme's force and killed every man."

### Woman Claims \$2,000 for Death of One Tree

Washington.—A tree is worth \$2,000, according to a suit filed in District Supreme court in which recovery of that sum is sought.

The suit is brought against the Washington Gas Light company, by Lillian H. Rhodes, of 3430 Brown street, northwest.

Through Attorneys Carrel F. Rhodes and Frank Brown, the woman states that the gas company's agents dug a trench to lay a gas pipe to her home and in doing so caused the death of a tree. The tree is described as of great value, a marvelous shade tree and very ornamental. Negligence on the part of the company's agents is charged.

## LEADING RADIO PROGRAMS

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

- N. B. C. RED NETWORK—February 8
- 5:00 p. m. Lavey
- 5:30 p. m. Odette Big Brother Club
- 7:30 p. m. RCA Victor
- 8:30 p. m. Chase and Sanborn
- 9:00 p. m. Adventur'ent Radio Hour
- 10:15 p. m. Studebaker Champions
- N. B. C. BLUE NETWORK
- 4:15 p. m. Musical Crusaders
- 7:30 p. m. William Tell
- 8:00 p. m. Enna Jettick Melodies
- 8:15 p. m. Collier's Radio Hour
- 10:15 p. m. Pennzoli Pete
- 10:30 p. m. Kaffee Haus Slumber Hour
- COLUMBIA SYSTEM
- 12:30 p. m. London Broadcast
- 1:30 p. m. Conclave of Nations
- 2:30 p. m. Cathedral of Music
- 5:00 p. m. Rev. Donald G. Barnhouse
- 7:00 p. m. Golden Hrs. of Little Elmer
- 8:30 p. m. Graham Paige
- 10:00 p. m. Case Crawford
- 10:30 p. m. Be Square Motor Club

- N. B. C. RED NETWORK—February 9
- 10:00 a. m. The Quaker Man
- 10:30 a. m. Radio Carrol
- 1:30 p. m. Libby, McNeil and Libby
- 2:30 p. m. A. & P. Gypsy
- 3:00 p. m. Adventure of Sher. Holmes
- N. B. C. BLUE NETWORK
- 8:45 a. m. A. & P. Program
- 9:30 a. m. Vermont Lumberjacks
- 9:45 a. m. Food Talk
- 10:15 a. m. Beatrice Mable
- 12:30 p. m. National Farm, Home Hrs.
- 5:00 p. m. Maltine Story Program
- 7:00 p. m. Pepsodent—Amos 'n' Andy
- 9:00 p. m. Maytag Orchestra
- 9:30 p. m. Chesborough Real Folks
- 10:00 p. m. Stromberg-Carlson Frog
- 10:30 p. m. Empire Builders
- COLUMBIA SYSTEM
- 8:45 a. m. The Old Dutch Girl
- 9:30 a. m. Monday Gloom Chasers
- 11:00 a. m. Majestic Home
- 1:00 p. m. Columbia Farm Community
- 2:30 p. m. American School of the Air
- 4:00 p. m. Ballad Hour
- 7:00 p. m. Edna Wallace Hopper
- 8:00 p. m. Lowell Thomas
- 9:00 p. m. Three Radio Doctors
- 9:30 p. m. Bourjois Evening in Paris
- 10:00 p. m. Robert Subin Fanstela
- 10:30 p. m. Don Amazio

- N. B. C. RED NETWORK—February 10
- 9:00 a. m. The Quaker Man
- 9:30 a. m. Radio Carrol
- 1:30 p. m. Libby, McNeil and Libby
- 2:30 p. m. A. & P. Gypsy
- 3:00 p. m. Adventure of Sher. Holmes
- N. B. C. BLUE NETWORK
- 8:15 a. m. Mouth Health
- 8:45 a. m. A. & P. Program
- 9:30 a. m. Vermont Lumberjacks
- 9:45 a. m. Food Talk
- 10:15 a. m. A. & P. Program
- 10:45 a. m. Through the Looking Glass
- 11:45 a. m. Food Talk
- 12:30 p. m. National Farm, Home Hour
- 5:00 p. m. Pepsodent—Amos 'n' Andy
- 8:00 p. m. Pure Oil Concert
- 9:00 p. m. Westinghouse Salute
- COLUMBIA SYSTEM
- 8:30 a. m. Morning Devotions
- 10:30 a. m. O'Clock Time
- 11:00 a. m. First Habit Folk
- 12:30 p. m. Columbia Revue
- 2:30 p. m. American School of the Air
- 4:00 p. m. Italian Idylls
- 7:00 p. m. Social Situation
- 8:45 p. m. Premier Salad Dressers
- 9:00 p. m. Henry George
- 9:30 p. m. The Pecos Symphony
- 10:00 p. m. Graybar's Mr. and Mrs.
- 10:30 p. m. Paramount Public Play'rs

- N. B. C. RED NETWORK—February 11
- 9:00 a. m. The Quaker Man
- 9:30 a. m. Radio Carrol
- 1:30 p. m. Libby, McNeil and Libby
- 2:30 p. m. A. & P. Program
- 3:00 p. m. Radio Carrol
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- N. B. C. RED NETWORK—February 12
- 9:00 a. m. The Quaker Man
- 9:30 a. m. Radio Carrol
- 1:30 p. m. Libby, McNeil and Libby
- 2:30 p. m. A. & P. Program
- 3:00 p. m. Radio Carrol
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- N. B. C. RED NETWORK—February 13
- 9:00 a. m. The Quaker Man
- 9:30 a. m. Radio Carrol
- 1:30 p. m. Libby, McNeil and Libby
- 2:30 p. m. A. & P. Program
- 3:00 p. m. Radio Carrol
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- N. B. C. RED NETWORK—February 14
- 9:00 a. m. The Quaker Man
- 9:30 a. m. Radio Carrol
- 1:30 p. m. Libby, McNeil and Libby
- 2:30 p. m. A. & P. Program
- 3:00 p. m. Radio Carrol
- 3:30 p. m. Radio Carrol
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- N. B. C. RED NETWORK—February 15
- 9:00 a. m. The Quaker Man
- 9:30 a. m. Radio Carrol
- 1:30 p. m. Libby, McNeil and Libby
- 2:30 p. m. A. & P. Program
- 3:00 p. m. Radio Carrol
- 3:30 p. m. Radio Carrol
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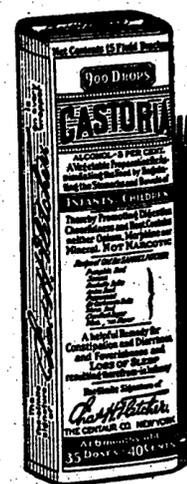
- N. B. C. RED NETWORK—February 16
- 9:00 a. m. The Quaker Man
- 9:30 a. m. Radio Carrol
- 1:30 p. m. Libby, McNeil and Libby
- 2:30 p. m. A. & P. Program
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- N. B. C. RED NETWORK—February 17
- 9:00 a. m. The Quaker Man
- 9:30 a. m. Radio Carrol
- 1:30 p. m. Libby, McNeil and Libby
- 2:30 p. m. A. & P. Program
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- N. B. C. RED NETWORK—February 18
- 9:00 a. m. The Quaker Man
- 9:30 a. m. Radio Carrol
- 1:30 p. m. Libby, McNeil and Libby
- 2:30 p. m. A. & P. Program
- 3:00 p. m. Radio Carrol
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- N. B. C. RED NETWORK—February 19
- 9:00 a. m. The Quaker Man
- 9:30 a. m. Radio Carrol
- 1:30 p. m. Libby, McNeil and Libby
- 2:30 p. m. A. & P. Program
- 3:00 p. m. Radio Carrol
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- N. B. C. RED NETWORK—February 20
- 9:00 a. m. The Quaker Man
- 9:30 a. m. Radio Carrol
- 1:30 p. m. Libby, McNeil and Libby
- 2:30 p. m. A. & P. Program
- 3:00 p. m. Radio Carrol
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## Castoria... for CHILDREN'S ailments

ARE you prepared to render first aid and quick comfort the moment your youngster has an upset of any sort? Could you do the right thing—immediately—though the emergency came without warning—perhaps tonight? Castoria is a mother's standby at such times. There is nothing like it in emergencies, and nothing better for everyday use. For a sudden attack of colic, or for the gentle relief of constipation; to allay a feverish spell, or to soothe a fretful baby that can't sleep. This pure vegetable preparation is always ready to ease an ailing youngster. It is just as harmless as the recipe on the wrapper reads. If you see Chas. H. Fletcher's signature, it is genuine.

### Worrying Chief Cause of Mental Breakdown

Nearly everybody, says Dr. Horatio M. Pollock, director of the statistical bureau of the New York state department of mental hygiene, has a mental breaking point somewhere; if physical or mental stresses reach that point almost any of us is likely to give way. There is, however, little need for the generality to worry unduly about this, for Doctor Pollock says that 855 out of every 1,000 persons born in New York state will probably manage to escape all forms of mental disease.

Persons with well-adjusted minds who rarely get angry or excited or agitated or show undue emotion in any form apparently have the best chance to escape. Somewhat less fortunate are those who have fairly well-adjusted minds, but who take their triumphs or losses at bridge or in the stock market too emotionally. Doctor Pollock speaks with less assurance of two other types of individuals—those mentally so out of adjustment that they are jealous, quarrelsome, faultfinding and suspicious of everybody who does not agree with them and those who go to places in unusual circumstances for want of courage and mental and physical stamina.

Mental diseases is of many causes and of many kinds. It may come from bodily injury or deterioration. Fortunately, many forms can be prevented by judicious attention to the body's health. The department of mental hygiene is engaged in a study of all the means of prevention.

Persons in normal health appear to be reasonably safe from mental breakdown so long as they take proper care of themselves. Most persons do more worrying than there is need for.—New York Sun.

### THE LAXATIVE WITH HIGHEST ENDORSEMENT

When you get up headachy, sluggish, weak, half-sick, here's how to feel yourself again in a jiffy.

Take a little Phillips' Milk of Magnesia in a glass of water—or lemonade. Taken in lemonade, Phillips' Milk of Magnesia acts like citrate of magnesia. As a mild, safe, pleasant laxative, Phillips' Milk of Magnesia has the highest medical endorsement.

As an anti-acid to correct sour stomach, gas, indigestion, biliousness, it has been standard with doctors for 50 years. Quick relief in digestive and eliminative troubles of men, women, children—and babies.

### World Growing Warmer, But by Slow Degrees

According to Dr. J. W. Humphreys, a famous physicist and weather expert, the trend is toward a hotter earth; but the warming-up process is so slow there is no cause for fearing the heat will torture this generation or several to come. In fact, Doctor Humphreys says, next summer may be delightfully cool. The evidence is that glaciers in all parts of the world have been on the average slowly retreating since the culmination of the ice age, and they are still slowly retreating. We are quite aware that the ice sheet left

# WARNING

when buying Aspirin be sure it is genuine Bayer Aspirin

Know what you are taking to relieve that pain, cold, headache, sore throat. Aspirin is not only effective, it is always safe.

The tablet stamped with the Bayer cross is reliable, always the same—brings prompt relief safely—does not depress the heart.

Don't take chances; get the genuine product identified by the name BAYER on the package and the word GENUINE printed in red.



## Tanks in a Wood Covered by a Smoke Screen



# The Plains of Abraham

By James Oliver Curwood

© by Doubleday Doran Co., Inc. WNU Service.

## THE STORY

With his English wife, Catherine, and son, Jeems, Henry Buiain, French settler in Canada in 1749, cultivates a farm adjacent to the Tonteur seigneurie. As the story opens the Buiains are returning from a visit to the Tonteurs. Catherine's wandering brother, Hepsibah, meets them with presents for the family. To Jeems he gives a pistol, bidding him perfect himself in marksmanship. Hepsibah fears for the safety of the Buiains in their isolated position. Jeems fights with Paul Tache, cousin of Toinette Tonteur, whom they both adore. Next day Jeems calls at the Tonteur home and apologizes for brawling in front of Toinette. The Tonteurs go to Quebec. Four years pass. War between Britain and France flares. Jeems returns from a hunt to find his home burned and his father and mother slain.

## CHAPTER V—Continued

As softly as the light, without a sob or cry, Jeems knelt beside him. He spoke his father's name, yet knew that no answer would rise from the lifeless lips. He repeated it in an unexcitable way as his hands clutched at the silent form. The starlight left nothing unrevealed; his father dead, his white lips twisted, his hands clenched at his side, the top of his head naked and bleeding from the scalping knife. Jeems slumped down. He may have spoken again. He may have sobbed. But the thing like death that was creeping over him, its darkness and vastness, hid him from himself. He remained beside his father, as motionless and as still. Odd crouched near. After a little, an inch at a time, he crept to the dead man. He muzzled the hands that were growing cold. He licked Jeems' face where it had fallen against his father's shoulder. Then he was motionless again, his eyes seeking about him like balls of living flame. Death was in the air. He was breathing it. He was hearing it. At last, irresistibly impelled to answer the spirit of death, he sat back on his haunches and howled. It was not Odd's howl any more than it had been Jeems' voice speaking to his father a few moments before. It was a ghostly sound that seemed to quiet even the whispering of the leaves, an unearthly and silencing cry that sent echoes over the clearing, with grief for company.

It was this which brought Jeems out of the depths into which he had fallen. He raised his head and saw his father again, and swayed to his feet. He began seeking. Close by, near the pile of apples under the tree had helped him rather from under their trees on the slope, he found his mother. She, too, lay with her face to the sky. The little that was left of her unbound hair lay scattered on the earth. Her glorious beauty was gone. Starlight, caressing her gently, revealed to her boy the hideousness of her end. There, over her body, Jeems' heart broke. Odd guarded faithfully, listening to a grief that twisted at his brute soul. Then fell a greater silence. Through long hours the burning logs settled down into flattened masses of dying embers. The darkness came which precedes the day, and after that, dawn.

Jeems rose to face his blasted world. He was no longer a youth but a living thing aged by an eternity that had passed. It was Odd who led him in the quest for Hepsibah Adams. He sought like one half blind and yet sensed everything. He saw the trampled grass, the moccasin-beaten earth at the spring, a hatchet lost in the night, and on the hatchet an English name. But he did not find his uncle.

In the same gray dawn, stirring with the wings of birds and the play of squirrels among the trees, he set out for Tonteur manor. He carried the hatchet, clutching it as if the wood his fingers gripped held life which might escape him. Because of this hatchet there grew in him a slow and terrible thought that had the strength of a chain. The weapon, with its short hickory handle, its worn iron blade, its battered head, might have been flesh and blood capable of receiving pain or of giving up a secret, so tenacious was the hold of his hand about it. But he did not see the iron or wood. He saw only the name which told him that the English had come with their Indians, or had sent them, as his uncle had so often said they would. The English. Not the French. The English.

And he held the hatchet as if it were an English throat. But he was not thinking that. The part of him conscious of the act was working unknown to the faculties which made him move and see. His thoughts were imprisoned within stone walls, and around these walls they beat and trampled themselves, always alike, telling him the same

things, until their repetition became a droning in his brain. His mother was dead—back there. His father was dead. Indians with English hatchets had killed them, and he must carry the word to Tonteur.

Thought which had been wrecked and beaten until now possessed him with a flame behind it that began to burn fiercely but which seemed to give no heat or excitement to his flesh. Only his eyes changed, until they were those of a savage, flinty in their hardness and without depth in which one might read his emotions. His face was white and passionless, with lines caught and etched upon it as if in bloodless stone. He looked at the hatchet again, and Odd heard the gasp which came from his lips. The hatchet was a voice telling him things and gloating in the story it had to tell. It made him think more clearly and pressed on him an urge for caution. As he drew nearer to Tonteur manor, the instincts of self-preservation awoke in him. They did not make him leave the open trail or travel less swiftly, but his senses became keener, and unconsciously he began to prepare himself for the physical act of vengeance.

To reach Tonteur was the first obligation in the performance of this act. Tonteur still had a few men who had not gone with Dieskau, and as Jeems recalled the firing of guns, a picture painted itself before his eyes. The murderers of his father and mother had swung eastward from Forbidden valley, and the seigneur, warned by Hepsibah's fire, had met them with loaded muskets. He had faith in Ton-



It Made Him Think More Clearly and Pressed on Him an Urge for Caution.

teur and did not question what had happened in the bottom lands. Before this no doubt had crossed his mind as to Hepsibah's fate. The English hatchets had caught him, somewhere, or he would have come during the long night when he and Odd had watched alone with death. But now a forlorn and scarcely living hope began to rise in his breast as he came to Tonteur's hill—an unreasoning thought that something might have driven his Uncle Hepsibah to the Richelieu, a hope that, after lighting his signal fire, he had hurried to the manor with the expectation of finding his people there. His father must have seen Hepsibah's warning across Forbidden valley, and had waited, disbelieving, while death traveled with the shades of night through the lowlands.

He might see Hepsibah, in a moment, coming over the hill.

Hepsibah, and the baron, and men with guns. Even Odd seemed to be expecting this as they sped through the last oak open and climbed the chestnut ridge. Beyond were the thick edging of crimson sumac, a path breaking through it, and the knob of the hill where they had always paused to gaze over the wonderland which had been given by the king of France to the stalwart vassal Tonteur.

Jeems emerged at this point, and the spark which had grown in his breast was engulfed by sudden blackness.

There was no longer a Tonteur manor. There were no buildings but one. The great manor house was gone. The loopholed church was gone. The farmers' cottages beyond the meadows and fields were gone. All that remained was the stone gristmill, with the big wind wheel turning slowly at the top of it and making a whining sound that came to him faintly through the distance.

Jeems, looking down, saw in the drifting veil of smoke a shroud that covered death. For the first time he forgot his father and mother. He thought of some one he had known and loved a long time ago. Toinette.

As he had stood at the edge of the

Big forest seeking for a figure that might have been his mother's, he now questioned for one that might be Toinette's. But the same hope was not in his breast, nor the same fear. Certainty had taken their place. Toinette was dead, despoiled of her beauty and her life as his mother had been. A fury triumphed over him that was as possessive in its effect as the color which blazed about him in the crimson bush. It had been growing in him since the moment he knelt at his father's side; it had strained at the bounds of his grief when he found his mother; it had filled him with madness, still informed in his brain, when he covered their faces in the early dawn. Now he knew why he gripped the English hatchet so tightly. He wanted to kill. His eyes turned from the smoke-filled valley of the Richelieu to the south where Champlain lay gleaming in the sun miles away, and the hand which held the hatchet trembled in its new-born yearning for the life blood of a people whom he hated from this day and hour.

He was vaguely conscious of the whine of the mill wheel as he went down into the valley. He did not feel fear or the necessity for concealing his movement, for death would not trouble itself to return to a desolation so complete. But the wheel, as he drew nearer, touched the stillness with a note which seemed to ride with strange insistence over the solitude, as if calling to some one. It became less a thing of iron and wood than was crying in its hunger for oil, and more a voice which demanded his attention. It seemed to him that suddenly he caught what it was saying; "the English beast—the little English beast"—repeating those words until they became a rhythm without a break in their monotony except when a capful of wind set the wheel going faster. It was as if a thought in his brain had been stolen from him. And what it expressed was true. He was the English beast, coming as Madame Tonteur had predicted. Toinette had been right. Friends with white skins, who were of his blood, had sent their hatchet killers to prove it. And like a lone ghost he was left to see it all. The mill wheel kept and, even in moments of quiet, seemed to possess the power to tell him so.

With stubborn fortitude he faced the gehenna through which he knew he must pass before he could turn south to find his vengeance with Dieskau. Toinette belonged to him now as much as his mother, and it was for her he began to search.

In a ditch which had run almost under the eaves of the loopholed church, he stumbled on a body. It had fallen among tall grass and weeds and had remained hidden there. It wore a Mohawk war tuft, and in one of its stiffened hands was another English hatchet like the one Jeems had. A scalp was at the warrior's belt, and for a moment Jeems turned sick. It was a young girl's scalp, days old.

As he advanced, he could see there had been an alarm and a little fighting. There was old Jean de Luzon, the cure, doubled up like a jackknife, half dressed and with a battered old flintlock under him. He had fired the gun and was running for the loopholed church when a bullet had caught him between his thin shoulder blades. Jeems stood over him long enough to make notes of these things. He saw several more dark blotches on the ground quite near to where the thick oaken door to the church had been. There were Juchereau and Louis Hebert, both well along in years, and not far from them were their wives. Raudot was a fifth. He had been a slow-witted lad, and now he looked like a clown who had died with a grin on his face. These people had lived nearest to the church. The others had been too far away to answer the alarm quickly, but the result had been the same. Some had come to meet their death. Others had waited for it.

Between this group and the smoldering pile that had been the manor, a lone figure lay on the ground. Jeems went to it slowly. The sprawled-out form was Tonteur. Unlike the others, the baron was fully dressed. He undoubtedly had been armed when he rushed forth from the house, but nothing was left in his hands but the clods of earth which he had seized in a final agony. A cry broke from Jeems. He had loved Tonteur. The seigneur had been the one connecting link between his older years and the dreams of his childhood, and it was because of him that he had never quite seemed to lose Toinette. He crossed the dead man's hands upon his breast and loosened the earth from his fingers. He could feel Toinette at his side, and for a brief interval the sickness in his head and body overcame him so that he could not see Tonteur at all. But he could hear Toinette sobbing.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## Many Theories About National Flag Design

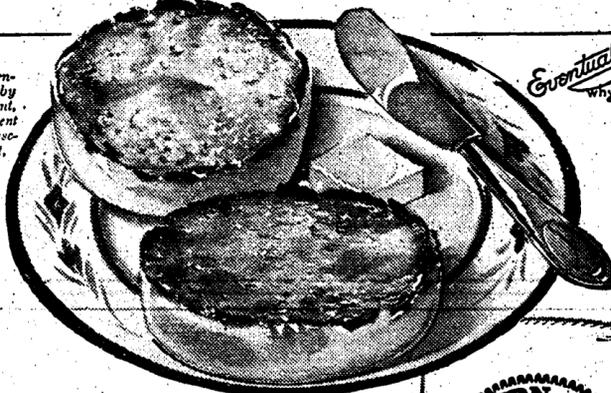
There are various theories regarding the origin of the design of our national flag, and most historians do not consider the Betsy Ross legend as trustworthy. It is true that Washington's family coat-of-arms contained both stars and stripes, but these had been used in other flags before 1776. The Grand Union flag, the first to float over the navy, consisted of 13 stripes, alternately red and white, with a union bearing the crosses of St. George and St. Andrew, signifying the mother country. Some historians believe that the stripes were taken from the flag and the stars from the colonial banner of Rhode Island. Others maintain that the idea of the flag came from

the Netherlands, as Franklin and Adams, who were sent to that country to borrow money for aid, told the Dutch that America had borrowed much from them, including the ideas represented in the flag. Another claim is that the stars were taken from the 13-starred constellation Lyra and signified "harmony."

**Wise Father**  
A prosperous farmer, replying to a comment on the amount of money he was spending to put his son through college, said: "Yes, it does take a lot of money; but I'd rather leave my money in my boy than to him!"—Exchange.

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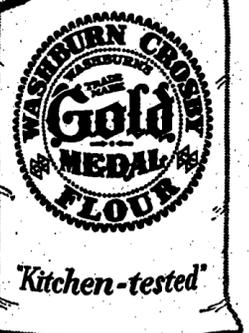
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**Build Windmill Air Taxi**  
Equipped with revolving wings so that it may rise or descend almost vertically, a new air taxi is being constructed in Britain. It will carry four passengers and its 400-horse power motor will drive it at a speed of 130 miles an hour. Instead of the

usual fixed wings it will have four revolving planes like a huge propeller. The inventor believes it can land or start from most any flat-roofed building.

### Poor Kind of "Candy"

Chewing torpedoes proved an unhealthy pastime for Charles Boone, age fifty-seven, of Cherry Hill, Md. George Boone, a son, found the torpedo, of the Fourth of July variety. While walking home with his father he gave it to him, but the latter bit into it, thinking it was candy. The next thing he knew he was on the operating table having a surgeon sew up a hole in his face.

### Natural Mistake

Fire Chief—If you snuggled something burning, why in the dickens didn't you turn in an alarm sooner? Married Man—I thought it was just the toast that was burning, as usual.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

## When Winter Comes

STAY INDOORS—READ THESE BOOKS

- 1. Tales of the Fish Patrol—Jack London.
- 2. When God Laughs—Jack London.
- 3. South Sea Tales—Jack London.
- 4. The Streetl Case—Edgar Wallace.
- 5. Silkski, Master Criminal—E. Wallace.
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I ran and I had to get away. You may go to the Carolina Crest, but credit goes to me for discovering this place. This is perfect... a corner room with twin beds, and a luxurious bath, and breakfast and until eleven, served by grand uniforms & maids... without charge! In again a portion of fruit, coffee with real cream, and stacks of crisp toast... all this for a little as 40¢ a day for both of us. Really!

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OFFICERS, COMMITTEES AND PROGRAMME OF ANTRIM GRANGE

As Arranged by the Antrim Grange Lecturer for the Year Nineteen Hundred Thirty-one Which Will Prove of Interest to All Grange Members

OFFICERS FOR 1931

Master..... Carl Gove  
 Overseer..... Lester Hill  
 Lecturer..... Minnie M. McIlvin  
 Steward..... Theodore Powers  
 Assistant Steward..... Frank P. Dodge  
 Chaplain..... Eliza Merrill  
 Treasurer..... Elmer Merrill  
 Secretary..... Anabel Tenney  
 Gate Keeper..... Herbert Curtis  
 Ceres..... Hattie Huntington  
 Pomona..... Alice Graves  
 Flora..... Della Sides  
 Lady Asst. Steward..... Hattie Dodge  
 Chorister..... Ines Sawyer

COMMITTEES FOR 1931

**Visiting Committee**  
 Eliza V. Merrill W. H. Simonds  
 Mrs. Della Sides Anabel Tenney  
 Mrs. Marjorie Brownell

**Improvement Committee**  
 Elmer W. Merrill Alice Graves  
 Andrew Cuddihy Herbert Curtis  
 Florence Ring

**Home and Community Welfare Committee**  
 Mrs. Della Sides Mrs. Hattie Huntington  
 Alice Graves

**Executive Committee**  
 Kenneth Hilton, 1 yr. W. H. Simonds, 2 yrs.  
 Andrew Cuddihy, 3 yrs.

**Agriculture Committee**  
 Ira P. Hutchinson Morris H. Wood  
 Benjamin F. Tenney

PROGRAMME

**January 15**  
 Installation of officers, by National Lecturer, James C. Farmer

**January 21**  
 Roll Call: Every member to respond by telling which Grange meeting they have enjoyed the most, and why  
 Song by the Grange  
 Topic for Discussion: Our successes and failures the past year  
 My Trip to Mars Alice Graves  
 Summary of the National Grange at Rochester in 1930 Ada Simonds

**February 4**  
 Valentine Social  
 In charge of Rachel Caughey, Lecturer, Lester Hill, Rupert Wisell

**February 18**  
 Reading: Shining in the Corner Where We Aint W. H. Simonds  
 Recitation: Just as Mother Used to Do Minnie McIlvin  
 Roll Call: Mention old land marks and describe Song by the Grange  
 Recitation: Laugh Worthy Chaplain  
 Song by the Grange

**March 4**  
 Required Programme: Discussion of Articles in the Town Warrant  
 By C. F. Butterfield, Town Clerk  
 Lunch by members

**March 18**  
 Required Programme  
 Good Citizenship programme announced later

**April 1**  
 Required Essay: What can we do to improve the appearance of our Grange property?  
 Anabel Tenney

**April Fool Party**  
 In charge of Ines Sawyer, Lora Holt, Mrs. Hubley, Marjorie Brownell

**April 15**  
 Open Meeting  
 Children's Night  
 Required Meeting, children to furnish program  
 In charge of Florence Ring, Rachel Caughey, Lester Hill

**May 6**  
 Required Address: Activities of the Federal Farm Board  
 Song by the Grange  
 Violin Solo Herbert Curtis  
 White Elephant Party  
 Dialogue Mrs. Hubley and Mrs. Rogers  
 Song by the Grange

**May 20**  
 Brothers' and Sisters' Night  
 In charge of Morris H. Wood, George Wheeler, Thomas Seymour, Rupert Wisell, William H. Simonds; one half program  
 Florence Ring, Alice Graves, Hattie Dodge, Sarah Pope, Hattie Huntington; one half program

**June 3**  
 Required Meeting  
 Home and Community Welfare Night  
 In charge of Home and Community Welfare Committee

**June 17**  
 To be assigned later

**July 1**  
 Patriotic Programme  
 In charge of Florence Ring, Alice Graves, Della Sides, Ines Sawyer

**July 15**  
 Minstrel Show  
 Herbert Curtis in charge  
 Discussion: Resolved, that women have as much to do today as they did one hundred years ago; affirmative, Amy Tenney, Della Sides, Matilda Hubley; negative, Ada Simonds, Myrtle Rogers, Hattie Dodge

**August 5**  
 Discussion: Which is the best, a Community kicker, a critic, or an indifferent person?  
 By the Master and all other officers  
 Farce by the Grange  
 Song by the Grange

**August 19**  
 Old Home Night  
 Open Meeting  
 Reception Committee, Julia Tenney, Benjamin F. Tenney, William H. Simonds, Ada Simonds, Eliza V. Merrill, Alice Graves  
 Song by the Grange  
 Fraze Mrs. Swett  
 Dialogue  
 Song

**September 2**  
 Song by the Grange  
 Farce by the Grange  
 Song  
 Tableau  
 Charade  
 Required Debate: Resolved, that our own highways can be handled more efficiently by employing a single highway agent than by popularly elected road agents.  
 Affirmative, M. H. Wood, Andrew Cuddihy, W. H. Simonds, Mrs. Alice Graves; negative, Elmer Merrill, Ira Hutchinson, Benjamin F. Tenney, Lester Hill

**September 16**  
 Neighbors' Night  
 Program by visiting Grange

**October 7**  
 Discussion: What helps the Grange most, number of members, talent, faithful attendance, or hard work  
 Frank Dodge, Thomas Seymour, Rupert Wisell, Mabel Caughey, Pearl Caughey  
 Recitation Ethel Dodge  
 Song by the Grange  
 Recitation Dannie Dodge

**October 21**  
 Discussion: What can we do to help our Community?  
 All members to take part in discussion.  
 Hallwe'en Party  
 Rachel Caughey, Lester Hill, Florence Ring

**November 4**  
 Recitation Anna Hilton  
 Song by the Grange  
 Farce by Cuddihy family  
 Music Herbert Curtis and Lester Hill  
 Special Feature Hattie Dodge

**November 18**  
 Election of Officers  
 Lunch by members

**December 2**  
 Farce: Assembling an old Ford  
 Lester Hill, mechanic  
 Song by the Grange  
 Spelling Bee  
 Leaders, Ines Sawyer, Rachel Caughey  
 Special Quilt Exhibit, by members  
 Prize for best design

**December 16**  
 Christmas Social  
 In charge of Chaplain, Overseer, Master and Chorister  
 Refreshments by Lecturer and Three Graces

Dad's Unexpected Train Escort

By DOROTHY DOUGLAS

THE very first time David saw her he realized that the fellows who wrote about love at first sight knew exactly what they were yarning about. "It not only can happen," muttered David as he watched her assisting her father onto the 8:33 train, "but it has happened."

He was frightfully disappointed that she did not board the train also. He heard her say lovingly to her father, "Now take care of yourself, dear-ta-ta," and then she turned away homeward.

It was apparent that her father was recovering from some illness and that she was escorting him to his train to see that no harm befell him.

Good luck was with David that morning for he was able by a little judicious shoving to obtain the seat beside her father.

"So far, so good," he inwardly commented as he settled himself beside the man who he hoped would some day be his father-in-law.

It came in a very pleasant way. The village bore, Fred Norwood, was making his way through the train and all eyes became glued to papers as he passed by lest perchance he might stop and talk. Scarcely a soul spoke to him so fearful were they that a passing word might lead to a full hour of his conversation which consisted entirely of Fred's nervous troubles, his stomach troubles and all his other troubles rolled together.

The girl's father was unfortunate enough to have let Fred catch his eye and would have been lost had not David turned a broad shoulder and thus effectively barred the boring one's speech from reaching the older man's ears.

When the danger was past, the two turned to each other with a grin. "Close shave, that," said the girl's father, "you saved me from an hour's tedium."

"Yes—frightful bore, isn't he? I've heard about his attack of indigestion after eating cucumbers and salmon so many times that I pretty nearly have it myself when he's done."

The elder man seemed ready to chat rather than read the paper. "There's nothing in these papers anymore but suicides, daylight robberies and murders—one gets fed up."

"You're right," said David, "and columns of road accidents."

The father laughed. "Yes, the road accidents worry my daughter. She frets until I get home at night. She sees me on the train every morning and—"

David laughed and drew a trifle nearer to the older man. "Speaking of your daughter—I'm most frightfully in love with her—did you—know that?"

His companion looked his astonishment, but a half grin swept over his face.

"But why haven't I met you—seen you about the house?"

"That's just what I want to know," said David. "It's been a little trick of fate. You see I have only been in love with your daughter since 8:33 this morning—when I watched her helping you on the train."

"I say, young fellow, is this some modern way of courting that I haven't heard about?"

"No, it's a way all my own," confessed David, "and to proceed; my name's David Wendell, thirty-one, quite decent, and have a splendid position in advertising business."

The father grinned unexpectedly. "Then your future wife's name is Ellen and her father's is John Goodman, Shake."

The two men shook hands solemnly, then laughed.

"And too proceed," continued Goodman, "there is not a finer girl in the world. She is giving up the chance of a fine position simply because she won't let me come to the train by myself. I will be O. K. in another week or two but that will be too late for Ellen to secure this work. She says I've been a mother and father to her all her life and now she's going to be a mother to me—won't hear of anything else. The train she would have to take is a full hour earlier than mine so she couldn't see me safely aboard."

"The very thing for a start," said David enthusiastically. "I will stop by every morning and call for you—that is if Ellen approves of me as an escort and she can take up her work if she wants to."

"By Jove, that would give her a chance. I know Ellen's frightfully keen on this position and it really is a flattering offer she has. I feel she wouldn't mind trusting me to you these mornings."

"There's only one thing I'm going to ask," said David, "and that is that this is a secret, for the time being, between you and me—Ellen mustn't suspect it's a plot but of course, Mr. Goodman, I won't mind in the least if you drop a kind word from time to time about me—just to plant a seed in her heart."

"That won't be so difficult, either, Dave, my boy—you're the kind of young fellow a father often thinks about when it comes to his pet daughter's choice."

And, of course, daughter's choice agreed with her father's.

Famous Monument

Pompey's pillar is 114 feet high and is about 1,800 feet from the southern gate of Alexandria, Egypt. It is composed of red granite.

Specialists Seeking to Extend Use of Honey

Ancient literature, telling of the adoptions of honey to suit the varying tastes and needs of past centuries, provides clues which scientists are now following to revive old uses and to develop the present possibilities of the product.

The early Romans in their writings often mentioned the honeybee and honey. Among the products they mentioned frequently are water honey, salt-water honey, water mead, rose honey, honey foam, and honey vinegar.

The United States Department of Agriculture is studying the chemical properties of honey and methods of inducing chemical changes in it that will open the field for new honey products. Specialists are perfecting methods of making honey candy, and some manufacturers already have secret processes for making this confection. Many housekeepers now use honey to sweeten beverages, cereals, and cakes and generally in cooking. It is also used as a sirup on waffles and hot cakes. Eminent physicians proclaim that honey contains the most beneficial of the sugars.

Ceremony That Marked Era in Life of Nation

When the Union Pacific and the Central Pacific railroads were joined on May 10, 1869, the Union Pacific being built west from Omaha and the Central Pacific east from Sacramento, the two roads composed the first transcontinental railroad. A ceremony, attended by a large crowd, was held at Promontory point, which is on the tip of an isthmus projecting into Great Salt Lake, Utah, from the northern shore.

A gold spike was presented by David Hewes, a prominent citizen of California, to be used as the last spike, and a specially prepared tie of California laurel wood had also been provided for the ceremony. Silver sledges were used, and the gold spike was driven into the laurel wood tie by Leland Stanford, president of the Central Pacific, and by an official of the Union Pacific.

Immediately after the ceremony the gold spike and laurel tie were removed and substituted by an ordinary tie and iron spike. (The gold spike is now in the museum at Leland Stanford university.)

American "No Man's Land"

A triangular piece of territory which is now the southeasterly corner of Columbia county, New York, has an interesting history. It was originally known as Boston corner and lies along the southwest line of the town of Mount Washington, Berkshire county, Mass. It was first settled by Daniel Porter about 1768, was incorporated as a district April 14, 1838, and ceded to New York May 14, 1853. This cession was made because persons arrested there could not be brought to a Massachusetts court without going through New York territory, there being no road over the mountains to the eastward into the adjoining Massachusetts town of Mount Washington. Prize fights and similar activities were common there because the New York sheriff had no authority there and the Massachusetts sheriff either could not reach the place in time or was powerless after he got there.

Old Expression

The expression "great horn-spoon" is to be found in "Bigelow Papers," in which it is used as a humorous, but meaningless oath, that may owe its origin to the practice of using spoons made from horn. In Scotland, until late in the Nineteenth century, the making of spoons from the horns of cattle or sheep was common, and in that country porridge was always eaten with a horn-spoon. The larger the horn the greater the spoon, and so Scottish spoons were of different sizes. In Thom's "Jack O' the Knowe," relating to Dumfriesshire, and published in 1877, the term "long horn-spoon" is the utensil used to serve reeking kail out of tureens.—Literary Digest.

Hobson's Choice

Desperately and breathlessly, Whyte dashed into the doctor's surgery and collapsed in a chair.

"Whatever have you been doing?" exclaimed the doctor, as Whyte showed signs of coming round.

"Been having a heavy meal, doctor," moaned Whyte.

"What?" gasped the doctor in astonishment. "And I've often told you not to hurry after a heavy meal."

"Yes, doctor, you have, but on this occasion I had to."

"Why?"

"Because I couldn't pay for it!"

Sound Advice

"I say," said Penniless Percy to his rich uncle, "I want your advice."

"Well, my lad?" said the old man, realizing what was in the wind.

"What is the best way to approach you for a loan?" burst out the youth.

A thoughtful look came over the uncle's countenance.

"Well," he replied, "if you were sensitive I'd advise you to make your request by telephone and ring off before you received the answer."

Pretty Wedding Was Spoiled

By HELEN ST. BERNARD

THE great Barstow house was ready for its bride. From the street to the veranda a bright awning was stretched, through which the guests, carefully chosen indeed, would pass to the house. The great living room was a bower of flowers, and at the farthest end the satin-covered dais banked with lilies and fern awaited the fair Lillah Barstow and John Wesley. It was all as it should be. Mrs. Henry Barstow had overlooked no detail to make the wedding of her lovely daughter to the son of Senator Wesley perfect—the event of the season.

Caterers were in the kitchen, preparing for the elaborate reception that would follow the ceremony and a great gold harp was in readiness beside the piano in the palm-embowered conservatory at the rear of the living room.

The entire town of Allendale was interested in this marriage, for Lillah Barstow, the daughter of their wealthiest citizen, had always been a favorite. The night that John Wesley, son of Senator Wesley, returned to Allendale after six years at college and a year abroad, to take his place in his father's law office, they had met at the Country club dinner-dance and had missed three dances sitting on the veranda talking golf and fishing. And there had followed a delightful courtship on which the town had smiled indulgently.

A June wedding was decided upon, and immediately Mrs. Barstow started plans for an elaborate event such as would befit her daughter and John. And for the first time in her life, Lillah overruled the plans of her mother, who wanted to have the wedding take place in church. And she was helped by her pretty Uncle Ben, Mrs. Barstow's brother.

"Let the girl have something to say about her own wedding, Luella. You did." He argued. "Why, she just told me that she was scared to death and so was John. She has always hated fuss and feathers and so does he and they would a heap rather stop at a country parsonage or down at the justice of the peace office."

"But Mother loves fussing and fixing. Uncle Bennie," laughed the prospective bride. "So I guess it will have to be a long satin train and orange blossoms, although we are both—scared—stiff! But think of all the fun Mother is having getting ready for this party!"

And the hour had arrived. Mrs. Barstow was well pleased with everything as she entered the living room. She knew everything was in perfect order; the four pretty bridesmaids in their lovely frocks were gathered in the guest room, and the golden and white Lillah was in her own room. She had asked that she should not be disturbed and, knowing she meant what she said, they had respected her wishes. Her gown was spread on the bed, the veil in readiness.

Senator and Mrs. Wesley, the latter elegant in black velvet, stood beside Mrs. Barstow at the right of the altar. Uncle Ben and Aunt Amy were directly opposite and the room was brilliant in flowers and color.

Things were running beautifully and Mrs. Barstow smiled contentedly. Not a detail was overlooked to make this wedding the event of the season. And then her husband, tall and dignified, was entering the room alone, a paper in his hand. An expectant hush settled over the assemblage.

"Friends," he said in the well-modulated voice that goes with a well-trained and successful business man.

"Within the last half hour, circumstances have arisen which have made it necessary for John and Lillah to change their plans; made it absolutely impossible for them to wait for the ceremony to take place here, as they are catching a 4:05 train. They left the house twenty minutes ago. They will be married en route to their destination—circumstances over which they had no control. But my daughter asked me to tell you that she wanted you all to have a beautiful time at the party; that she will be thinking of you and wants you all to come and see her and John as soon as they are settled."

He walked across the room to his wife, and whispered:

"Here is a note for you, Luella. Smile, my dear. It is all right. And let's have a real party. Everything is ready. I can't blame the kids much. And I believe your brother Ben had something to do with it."

She turned her eyes to the note:

"Mother darling, forgive us—but we just couldn't face it, and ducked the whole thing. We will be married as we pass through town on our way to camp. You have had a beautiful time planning for this affair, and so please have a beautiful time enjoying it. A bride and groom less won't make any difference. And we are just blissfully happy. Lillah and Jack."

Nut-Cracking Industry

In a remote village of North Wales there is an industry solely devoted to the cracking of brazil nuts. A peep inside the "factory" reveals dozens of girls each using a hammer with marvelous dexterity, the nuts being cracked with just sufficient force to leave the kernels intact. The demand for brazil nuts is great and huge cases of kernels are sent from this Welsh village to a chocolate factory, where they will be coated to make "chocolate braisles."

**No Cracks in Currency**  
 The paper in currency is so prepared that the bills do not crack in time: old bills show wear, but not cracks.

**Timber in Commerce**  
 Not so many hundreds of years ago each nation had to depend largely on its own timber to satisfy the ordinary needs of its population. Today, modern transportation permits timber to be marketed at greater distances from its source, says Forestry and Mankind. China obtains large amounts of timber from North America, and South Africa gets much of hers from northern Europe. But in the long run it is best economy for a nation to grow timber on its own soil and to put to use those rough, less fertile sections where for one reason or another agriculture is either impossible or unprofitable.

**Delhi Long Prominent**  
 The city of Delhi has been a capital province of India almost from the beginning of the history of India. It was made the British capital of India by proclamation of King George V in 1911.

**Acquiring Wealth**  
 Riches are within the reach of all. The road to wealth is as plain as the road to market, if we but follow it. It is marked by the practice of those two great virtues, industry and frugality.—Grit

**Back to Babyhood**  
 A bed that rocks, as a baby in a cradle, invented in England, to cure the movements are arranged at the rate of 80 per minute—three-eighths to three-quarters of an inch in range.

**Chromium Hard to Dent**  
 Chromium is nearly as hard as ruby, says a leaflet of the Chemical Foundation. In addition to its uses for silver-bright plating on automobiles, it is coated upon tools to give them resistance to wear.

**Kipling's Career.**  
 Rudyard Kipling composed his first juvenile work at the age of thirteen. At twenty six he was acclaimed a genius by the public and the writer of more best sellers than any other author of the time.

**Diplomats' Status**  
 Diplomatic agents are divided into the following four classes in the order of their precedence: (1) Ambassadors, legates and nuncios; (2) envoys and ministers; (3) ministers resident; (4) charges d'affaires.