

The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME XLVIII NO. 20

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 8, 1931

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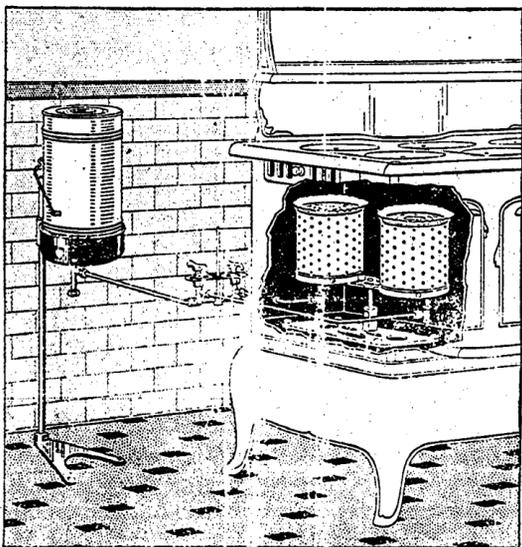
SPECIALS for the WEEK

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- Candy Bars, delicious..... 3 bars 10c
- I.G.A. Jell Dessert..... 3 pkgs. 20c
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- Grape Juice..... pint bottle 23c
- I.G.A. Fluffy Cake Flour..... 2 1/2 lb. pkg. 25c
- Baking Powder..... 1 lb. can 23c
I.G.A. Brand, Always Uniform
- I.G.A. Toilet Soap..... 3 bars 20c
- Tomatoes..... 2 extra lg. cans 49c
- Bartlett Pears, prepared..... 2 lg. cans 43c
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- I.G.A. Vanilla and Lemor Extract..... 2 oz. bottle 23c
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'G' Blend..... 25c
'A' Blend..... 21c

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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

EASTER SERVICES

The Churches Here Observe the Day Appropriately

In the churches in town on Sunday the services were much like other regular ones, except that in each a special sermon appropriate to the day was given.

In the Baptist church a sunrise service was conducted at 6 o'clock, by members of the Y.P.S.C.E. This was a very interesting service.

At the hour of morning worship, at the village churches, there were baptisms and reception of members; and the messages given by the pastors were appropriate to the day. At the different churches the Easter decorations were neat and attractive. Potted plants, cut flowers, green, and Easter lilies were used in profusion.

The union choir, assisted by the A.H.S. orchestra of eleven pieces, rendered a most unusual Easter concert in the Baptist church in the evening. Mrs. I. I. Felker is the very able director of the orchestra and also conducted the choir; the splendid musical hour presented showed that much thought and work had been put into the preparation and rehearsals. The church was filled to capacity by an appreciative audience, and everyone was loud in praises of the efforts of the choir, orchestra, and all who had a part in the success of the evening. Herewith is given the program in full:

Prelude—School orchestra
Hymn—The Strife is O'er, Orchestra, Organ (Mrs. Thornton), Choir and congregation

Anthem—Now the Wintry Days are O'er

Solo—Jesus Lives, Mrs. Roeder, Violin Obligato, Ruth Felker
Responsive Reading—Rev. R. H. Tibbals and congregation

Carol—Welcome, Happy Morning, Choir and Orchestra

Anthem—The Bells
Scripture Reading—Rev. William Patterson

Carol—Easter Chimes, Choir, accompanied by Violin, Flute, Cello and Piano, the Felker Quartet

Anthem—Sing Praises Unto the Lord

Solo—Wondrous is the Story, Miss Tandy and the Orchestra

Prayer—Rev. William Patterson
Response—Holy, Holy, Holy, Mrs. Roeder, Mrs. Johnson, Mrs. Butterfield

Ten Minute Sermon, Rev. R. H. Tibbals

Anthem—Christ the Lord is Risen Today

Hymn—Look ye Saints, Orchestra, Organ, Choir and congregation

Benediction—Rev. William Patterson

Organ Postlude

Proctor, in Sportsman's Column Says:

The new game laws will not be out for some time. Have had a good many requests for them the past week.

It is some record! In the past three months not a Fish and Game Violation case has been before the courts in any of the Hillsboro County towns or cities.

We heard of a man the other day who said that he would kill any kind of a bird or animal that came onto his land any season of the year, without regard to game laws. Well, if it's a good season we see where this man has been misinformed. If he shoots a deer out of season, \$200.00 fine. See page 43 N. H. Game Laws. There are good stiff fines on coons, foxes, hares, and all the birds. Better get a copy of the game laws and study them.

You don't have to go to Boston to find the best and choicest of flowers. Sure, we attended the big open house last Sunday at the homes of Rodney C. Woodman at East Milford. It was well worth the trip in the rain to see this wonderful exhibition. We did not know there were such beautiful things in the flower life. Mr. Woodman took a great deal of pride in showing me his goldfish, one of which he has trained to chase his finger.

TOPICS OF THE DAY

Presented to Reporter Readers in Concise Form

It is all right for a town to practice economy, but really some kinds turn out to be wrong. How about Bow and their experiment of thinking they can get along without electric lights?

Federal funds for use on Granite state highways total \$794,321 including both emergency and federal aid funds. Of this amount, \$229,098 is under construction and \$565,223 is available for new construction.

In reading the following statement which we recently saw in print, we were reminded of the controversy concerning the State Industrial School: "Rubber hose as a correctional device will never get the results achieved by the old hickory paddle."

Henry H. Metcalf, the oldest writer for the New Hampshire press and the next to the oldest member of the New Hampshire bar, was 90 years of age on Tuesday of this week. Many of his friends through the state sent him greetings on the anniversary.

Vermont voters last week elected Hon. Warren R. Austin, republican, as their United States Senator, to fill the seat of the late Senator Frank L. Greene, also a republican, who died last year. The new Senator is 53 years old, a prominent lawyer, and a resident of Burlington.

The many friends in Hillsborough County and throughout the state of James M. George, former County Commissioner and more recently Superintendent of the State Industrial School, were pleased to learn that Governor Winant and his Council desired to keep him in an official capacity at this state institution; his services will prove valuable in its management.

In the matter of new cement walks for Antrim, a petition has been presented to the Selectmen, signed by business men and tax payers, for this year's new walks to be built as per the recommendation of the sidewalk committee in their report which was adopted at the March meeting. The new walks asked for this year are on High street, from South Main to Pleasant streets, 900 feet; and on West street, from Main street to the Town Athletic Field, 920 feet—making a total of 1820 feet. This is all that will be built this year, as per vote of town this would be the first year's allotment of the five-year program. It is figured that the price for doing this work must not cost more than one dollar per linear foot; this year's work would therefore figure at \$1820. The sum of two thousand dollars was raised and appropriated for this purpose.

Auto Safety Laws Stiffer

Legislature Has Made Impressive Contribution to Fewer Accidents Cause

So far as additional law can contribute to greater safety on the highways the 1931 legislature has extended an impressive contribution to the cause. Reminded toward the middle of its session of the increasingly alarming toll in death and injury to persons arising out of automobile accidents by Governor Winant, Senate and House committees cooperated in consideration of a program of safety legislation.

Bills covering the program were introduced in the House by Major Samuel J. Matson of Concord and carried the approval of Motor Vehicle Commissioner John F. Griffin.

Annual Inspection

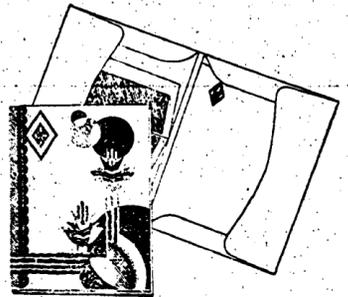
Under this program, now written into law, annual inspections of motor vehicles as to the adequacy of their safety equipment will be conducted on a compulsory plane in much the same manner as the voluntary inspection program carried forward during 1930.

Penalties for reckless driving resulting in the death of a person or persons have been doubled with a fine of \$1,000 and imprisonment for not more than five years established as maximum penalties. This legislation does not however cancel the rights of the state in such cases to prosecute offenders for manslaughter.

While speed and inattention to driving were assigned by Commissioner Griffin as the major causes of serious motor vehicle accidents in his testimony before legislative committees, complaints were registered to the effect that lack

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The Vogue is now for Initialed Stationery



You will be delighted with the charming portfolios we're now offering—just the thing for use at home, for the girl or boy away at school, for traveling, for week ends; the initials are in gold, cleverly die cut of the first sheet of the folded note paper. Your friends will exclaim over your letters when written on this novel stationery. The portfolios come in four different color combinations; the envelopes are tissue lined; really a high class offering at 35c each, 3 for \$1.00. Why not come in and look these over?

At the Main St. Soda Shop

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For Cough or Cold

M. E. DANIELS
Registered Druggist
Antrim, New Hampshire

New Spring Dresses and Suits

Plain, Striped and Printed, at the new lowered prices, also Slips.

All Vests, Panties and Bloomers 50 cents; white, peach, pink and tan.

Chiffon and Service Weight Hosiery \$1.25.

A new lot of Clever and Attractive Silhouettes and Plaques.

Agt. for Sun Dry Cleaning and Dying; good work at low prices.

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Hillsboro Dry Goods Co.

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Suits, Dresses, Coats, Hats
Bags, Gloves, Hose

Everything to make the Perfect Ensemble

Lowest Prices - - - Consistent with Quality

We fit the stout lady as well as her slender sister

Telephone 37-3 HILLSBORO, N. H.

High School Notes

Scholarship Day will be held at Keene and Plymouth Normal Schools on Saturday, May 9.

Antrim High School will send three teams, made up as follows:

Physics—Robert Caughey, Robert Hawkins, Richard Johnson.

United States Constitutional History—Benjamin Butterfield, Marion Nylancer, Margaret Pratt.

Algebra—Clark Craig, Ruth Dunlap, Ruth Felker.

Winslow Sawyer has been at his home at Clinton Village on a brief vacation from studies at the Northeastern University, in Boston.

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.



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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
ARCHIE M. SWETT
JOHN THORNTON
ALFRED G. HOLT,
Selectmen of Antrim.

SCHOOL BOARD'S NOTICE

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

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

Executor's Notice

The subscriber gives notice that he has been duly appointed Executor of the Will of Martha J. Bartlett, late of Bennington, in the County of Hillsborough, deceased.

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

Dated, March 17, 1931.
HENRY W. WILSON.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

The Subscriber gives notice that he has been duly appointed Administrator of the Estate of Bertha L. Colby 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, March 19, 1931.
FRED H. COLBY

EXECUTRIX'S NOTICE

The subscriber gives notice that she has been duly appointed Executrix of the Will of Mrs. Julia L. Tenney, 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 March 19, 1931
AMY T. TENNEY.

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Calls day or night promptly attended to.
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Day or Night

PERSHING SPEAKS



My Experiences in the World War

By GENERAL JOHN J. PERSHING
Commander-in-Chief of the American Expeditionary Forces

The first true and complete account of America's participation by the man who directed it.

Great Story . . . which will be available to readers of the

Antrim Reporter

Beginning in This Issue

Those not Subscribers will want this feature

Smuggled "Eye of Buddha"

By SAMUEL L. KARR
(Copyright.)

WITH a sigh Fancy Howards lovingly replaced the gem in its chamomile-skin bag and gazed reflectively through the portholes of his stateroom at the now well-defined skyline of New York's harbor. A quarter of a million dollars certainly was a pile of money to pay for a ruby even if it had been the left eye of a bloomin' idol over in Nagpur; but nevertheless, if he succeeded in evading the customs officials and saved the duty he would otherwise necessarily have to pay, Fancy could still make a handsome profit on his six-figure investment. He had to admit to himself that he was unsteady. That chap who had sat at the next table from him on the voyage across—the one who wore those heavy, bull-dog shoes and the derby hat and who always had a nauseating, big, black cigar cocked pugnaciously in one corner of his mouth—gave Fancy the "willes." Anyone who wore a hat and shoe like his must be a detective.

But—oh well, what was the use in worrying! The secret service man didn't live who could outwit Fancy Howards.

It seemed that Fancy's rather derogatory opinion of the customs service was well justified. As he walked blithely out of the customs building he laughed softly to himself. Why, the poor fools hadn't suspected a thing. But suddenly he started. He felt an arm linked through his own. He turned and saw a big, black stogey, he looked higher and saw a black derby; he looked down and saw a pair of heavy brogues. It was his detective friend from the boat.

"Now don't go making a fuss," the stranger snapped. "You got an appointment with me at headquarters. Come along now."

At headquarters the secret service man showed his hand.

"We've been watching you for a long time, Howards. You've fooled us before, but now we've got you dead to rights. We know that you smuggled the 'Eye of Buddha' ruby into the country."

Fancy smiled nonchalantly. "Sorry, chief, but I don't know what you're talking about. I never heard of any 'Eye of Buddha' ruby and I never smuggled anything into this country. Mind if I make myself comfortable while you're doing it?"

And so saying, he reached out and helped himself to a cigar from the officer's breast pocket. He lit it and smoked with evident satisfaction while two plain clothes men vainly searched every stitch and seam of his clothing for the ruby. Finally, even he of the heavy brogues, black derby and sickening cigar was satisfied that the ruby was not to be found.

"I guess you've fooled us again, Fancy," he grudgingly admitted, "but we'll get you yet."

The shadows of the afternoon had already enshrouded the walls of detective headquarters in the gloom of the falling night. The doors of the building opened and a man emerged. He wore a black derby, heavy shoes and chewed on a big, black cigar; it was the detective who earlier in the day had somewhat inconvenienced Fancy Howards. At the moment that the shaft of light from the opened door had silhouetted the form of the officer against surrounding gloom, a figure that had been lurking on the other side of the street approached the man in the derby and heavy brogues. The figure was that of Fancy Howards. The detective felt a gun poked into his ribs.

"Now don't go making a fuss," Fancy mimicked the words of the officer. "You got an appointment with me a couple of blocks away. Come along now."

The eloquence of the gun at his back persuaded the plain clothes man and he "came along." Some distance away in the light of a gas lamp on a deserted side street, the two came to a halt.

"I guess you're wondering what I want with you, eh?" Fancy asked. "Well, all I'm going to do is to relieve you of a small package you have that belongs to me. You're anxious to know the place where I hid the ruby. Here it is."

He inserted a hand into the other's breast pocket and drew out a small chamomile skin bag from which he took a glittering, flashing red stone.

"This is the 'Eye of Buddha,'" he explained. "I dropped it in there when I reached for that cigar this afternoon, so when your men searched me they naturally couldn't find it because you had it. Simple, what?"

"Say, you don't expect to get away with it, do you?" the other blustered. "Why in a half hour every cop in town will be on the lookout for you. You'll have less chance than a snowball in August."

"Oh that's all right," Fancy confidentially asserted. "In a half-hour this ruby will be in a very safe place. Even if you do lock me up you won't be able to find it, and when I tell the judge how, while you were combing the country for the jewel, you had it in your own pocket, why you will become the laughing stock of the world; the newspapers will laugh you off the force. Yep! I guess I'm pretty safe. Within half an hour, if you know what's good for your reputation, you will have forgotten all about me and the 'Eye of Buddha.' Well, so long, old chap."

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

By Gen. John J. Pershing

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—WNU Service

FOREWORD

My primary purpose in writing this story of the American expeditionary forces in France is to render what I conceive to be an important service to my country. In that adventure there are many lessons useful to the American people, should they ever again be called to arms, and I felt it a duty to record them as I saw them.

The World war found us absorbed in the pursuits of peace and quite unconscious of possible threat to our security. We would listen to no warnings of danger. We had made small preparation for defense and none for aggression. So when war actually came upon us we had to change the very habits of our lives and minds to meet its realities. The slow processes by which we achieved these changes and applied our latent power to the problems of combat in Europe, despite our will, our numbers and our wealth, I have endeavored to describe. Therein lie the lessons of which I write.

I wish to dedicate this modest work to the men of all ranks who served with me in France, and especially to those who gave their lives to the cause for which we fought.

To my comrades of the allied armies I wish to say that I am not attempting to write a history of the World war or of the epic part they took in it. I write of our own army and for our own people, and I have not consciously magnified or minimized the effort of any army or any people. There is credit for all of us in the final triumph of our united arms. The struggle of the allies was much longer, their sacrifices very much greater, than ours.

I am grateful to President Wilson and Secretary Baker for selecting me to command our armies and for the whole-hearted and unflinching support they accorded me in France. No commander was ever privileged to lead a finer force; no commander ever derived greater inspiration from the performance of his troops.

JOHN J. PERSHING.

CHAPTER I

On May 3, 1917, four weeks after the United States had declared war on Germany, I received the following telegram from my father-in-law, the late Senator F. E. Warren, in Washington:

"Wire me today whether and how much you speak, read and write French."

At this time I was stationed at Fort Sam Houston, which adjoins San Antonio, Texas, and was in command of the southern department with the rank of major general. Naturally, Senator Warren's telegram suggested that I was to be assigned to some duty in France, but as no intimation had been given regarding the extent of our active participation in the war, the message was somewhat puzzling.

However, I telegraphed the following reply:

"Spent several months in France nineteen-eight studying language. Spoke quite fluently; could read and write well at that time. Can easily acquire satisfactory working knowledge."

Quotes Warren's Letter.

My reply, to be sure, was rather optimistic, yet it was comparatively accurate and perhaps was justified by the possibilities to be inferred from Senator Warren's telegram. A few days later I received from him the following letter:

"Dear Jack:
"This is what happened: Last night, about ten o'clock, the secretary of war rang me up and wanted to know if I would call in and see him this morning, and I responded that I would if I could reach him at nine o'clock. This is the first time he has ever asked me to call for a consultation.
"When I reached him he said in the most distant and careless way: 'Oh, by the way, before I discuss the matter about which I asked you to call—do you happen to know whether Pershing speaks French?' (This is the first time your name was ever mentioned between the secretary of war and me, direct.)
"I said I was not certain about that; that I knew he was a linguist along the lines of Spanish and, to some extent, Japanese, and all of the Philippine dialects (a pardonable exaggeration by one's father-in-law)—that perhaps my wife might know, as she speaks French a little and reads it readily.
"He said: 'Well, it is of no special consequence, only I happened to think of it at this moment.' I replied: 'Well, I'll ask my wife about it today and see whether she knows, and will let you know.' He then said: 'If you don't mind, do so.'
"And then he proceeded to discuss quite fully some appropriation matters on which I intended to go to work upon my arrival at the Capitol.
"I hope you will wire me promptly upon receipt of my telegram so that I may tell the secretary 'what my wife said about it' (?!).
"Affectionately,
"F. E. WARREN."

Shortly after the receipt of the private wire and before the above letter



Gen. John J. Pershing. From painting by Joseph Cummings Chase in Paris, 1918.

reached me, a telegram dated May 2 came from Maj. Gen. Hugh L. Scott, chief of staff, containing the opening words, "For your eye alone," followed by a message in code:

"Under plans under consideration is one which will require among other things our infantry regiments and one artillery regiment from your department for service in France. If plans are carried out you will be in command. You will be in command of the entire force. Wire me at once designation of the regiments selected by you and their present stations."
I construed this message to mean that these troops were to form a division, which, together with such other troops as might be sent over at once, would be under my command.
Within a day or so after the receipt of Scott's telegram it was intimated to Col. M. H. Barnum, my chief of staff, that we might be called upon for a recommendation, and after consultation with him I selected the Sixteenth, Eighteenth, Twenty-sixth and Twenty-eighth regiments of infantry and the Sixth field artillery. These, together with two other artillery regiments and the necessary auxiliary units, were later organized as our first division.

Surprised by Developments.
I had scarcely given a thought to the possibility of my being selected to be in supreme command of our forces, as afterward developed, although my old friend, Maj. Gen. J. Franklin Bell, had written me that he thought my selection almost certain. After I left the Philippines, in 1913, where he was in command, he and I had kept up an intermittent correspondence in which we freely exchanged confidences on army matters.
In one of his letters early in April, 1917, General Bell spoke of the possibility of our sending an army to France and gave a list of the general officers who might be considered for the supreme command. Discussing the chances for and against each one, he predicted, much to my surprise, that all the others, including himself, would be passed over and that I would be selected.
I was the junior on the list of major generals, hence I could not fully accept General Bell's view, but he was so strongly convinced that he was right that he requested an assignment under my command.
The major generals senior to me at the time were, in order of rank: Leonard Wood, General Bell, Thomas H. Barry, Hugh L. Scott and Tasker H. Bliss.

CHAPTER II

I arrived in Washington May 9 and the next morning called at the office of the chief of staff, Maj. Gen. Hugh L. Scott. He spoke of my assignment, which, as had been my impression from his message of May 2, was to command a division, and told me that it had been made upon his recommendation.
General Scott outlined the general plans in so far as anything definite had been determined. Beginning with February 3, the war college division of the general staff presented a number of recommendations for action in the event of war with the central powers. One was for the enactment of a draft law and others referred to the size of the army to be organized and the necessity for the procurement of equipment and supplies.

Chagrined by Unpreparedness.
March 15, acting under instructions of the chief of staff, the war college division submitted a more detailed scheme for raising an army of 500,000 men. But these were all eleventh-

hour suggestions and no definite action was taken on any of them until May 18, when congress passed the law authorizing the increase of military establishment through the application of the draft.

I was really more chagrined than astonished to realize that so little had been done when there were so many things that might have been done long before. It had been apparent to everybody for months that we were likely to be forced into the war and a state of war had actually existed for several weeks, yet scarcely a start had been made to prepare for it. The War Department seemed to be suffering from a kind of inertia, for which it was probably not altogether responsible.

But the truth is that the general staff at Washington had never been organized along modern lines, its membership had been recently reduced by congress, and but few of its officers had the experience necessary fully to understand its functions. In this fact we no doubt find the basis of many of the difficulties that arose later in connection with the preparation of our army at home and its shipment and supply abroad.

Praise for Secretary Baker.

My next call was upon the secretary of war, Mr. Newton D. Baker. It was a much younger and considerably smaller man who greeted me than I had expected. He actually looked diminutive as he set behind his desk, doubled up in a rather large office chair, but when he spoke my impression changed immediately. We talked of my recent experience in Mexico and of conditions on the border, which, fortunately, were quieter than they had been for several years.
Mr. Baker referred to my appointment and said that he had given the subject very careful thought and had made the choice solely upon my record. I expressed my deep appreciation of the honor, mentioned the responsibility of the position and said that I hoped he would have no reason to regret his action.
I left Mr. Baker's office with a distinctly favorable impression of the man upon whom, as head of the War Department, would rest the burden of preparing for a great war to which the wholly unready nation was now committed.

Still proceeding under the assumption that I was to command only a division in France, my feelings may well be imagined when a few days later, the secretary of war called me in to say that it had been decided by the President to send me abroad as commander in chief, and that I should select my staff accordingly and prepare to sail as soon as possible.

The thought of the responsibilities that this high position carried depressed me for the moment. Here in the face of a great war I had been placed in command of a theoretical army which had yet to be constituted, equipped, trained and sent abroad. Still, there was no doubt in my mind then or at any other time of my ability to do the job, provided the government would furnish men, equipment and supplies.

Harbord Chief of Staff.

Obviously it was advisable to choose my staff as soon as practicable. After studying the records of several officers of my acquaintance and of others who were recommended for the position, I chose Maj. James G. Harbord. His efficiency in every grade from the day of his enlistment as a private in the army in January, 1899, was not only of record but was well known to those with whom he had served.
Throughout the war Harbord never

hesitated a moment to express his opinion with the utmost frankness, no matter how radically it might differ from my own, nor did he ever fail to carry out instructions faithfully even when they were not in accord with his views. Entirely unselfish, he labored incessantly for what he believed to be the best interests of our armies. His ability, his resourcefulness, his faculty for organization, and, above all, his loyalty, were outstanding qualities, and these, together with a compelling personality, made him invaluable to the nation in this important position.

After consultation with the permanent heads of staff and supply departments, and with no little insistence on my part in more than one instance, the corresponding representatives to accompany me were designated, and they in turn chose their assistants. Although the list did not include all I would have selected, as some were not available, yet all rose to important places in the final organization, except one or two who failed in health.

The total number in my party that sailed on the Baltic was as follows:
Regular army officers 40
Marine corps officers 2
ORC officers in active service 17
Enlisted men 67
Field clerks 25
Civilian clerks 20
Civilian interpreters 20
Civilians (correspondents) 3
Total on Baltic 190

Draft Act Passed May 18.

The method of raising our armies by conscription was based on studies made by the war college under instructions from General Scott. President Wilson recommended the plan to congress April 7, 1917, but the draft act was not passed until May 18, forty-two days after the declaration of war.

Roosevelt Offer Rejected.

The appeal of Col. Theodore Roosevelt at this time for permission to raise a volunteer division aroused popular sentiment throughout the country in his favor, but approval would have opened the door for many other applications and the policy would have interfered materially with the orderly and businesslike application of the draft law.

Moreover, the regular establishment would have suffered from the loss of an undue proportion of the best officers, who inevitably would have been selected for important positions in these special units at a time when



Secretary of War Newton D. Baker at His Desk.

their services were urgently needed in building more largely.

Another important reason for disapproving Colonel Roosevelt's application was that in such a war it was necessary that officers, especially those in high command, should be thoroughly trained and disciplined. Furthermore, Colonel Roosevelt was not in the best of health and could not have withstood the hard work and exposure of training camps and trenches.
(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Provisions for Regular Sessions of Congress

Each congress covers the period from the fourth day of the March following the congressional election in which its members were chosen, to noon the fourth day of March of the second year thereafter, or a period of two years.

According to the Constitution, congress must meet in regular session on the first Monday of December of every year, and special sessions may be held upon the call of the President. The "long session" is the one beginning in the odd-numbered years, because it may continue until business is finished. It usually ends, though, in the early summer. The session beginning in December of the even-numbered years is called the "short session" for the reason that it may last only until March 3, owing to the expiration of the terms of the members.

Not Talking

Martha Lou was jealously watching her favorite aunt fondling her new brother and telling him how cunning he looked in his pink blanket. Presently the four-year-old said: "You might as well put him in his basket, he won't talk to you."

Earthquakes



Crack in Filled Ground Caused by Earthquake in Japan.

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

THE occurrence of a destructive earthquake such as that which recently practically destroyed the city of Napier, New Zealand, sets the world to thinking of and perhaps to fearing these devastating tremors. It is wrongly assumed by many people that an earthquake is likely to occur at any place.

Up to 1907, it is computed by an eminent scientist, Comte de Baillore, there had been 159,782 recorded earthquakes. In later years, when more accurate records have been kept, they have averaged about 60 a year. There is comfort to the dwellers in most of the world to know that 94 per cent of recorded shocks have occurred in two narrow, well-defined belts—one called the Mediterranean, with 53 per cent to its credit, and the other the Circum-Pacific, with 41 per cent—while the remainder of the world has only 6 per cent, widely distributed.

The United States has been singularly free from recorded seismic disturbance, perhaps the most disastrous being in 1811, when a very severe shock occurred in the Mississippi valley south of the Ohio, which was felt in New York in one direction and in the West Indies in another. This earthquake changed the face of the earth. A vast extent of land was sunk, lakes were formed, and even the course of the Mississippi river was obstructed for a time.

Most of the earthquakes occurring of late years can hardly be classed with the great ones of history. Nearly all of the destruction from recent quakes has been caused by uncontrollable fires. In the more stable zones long periods may elapse between shocks, as for instance, in Kingston, Jamaica, 215 years intervened.

Exactly what is an earthquake and what causes it?

Superficially the name itself tells the story. It is no more nor less than a quaking of the earth or a part of it; and theoretically any vibration at all fills the bill, from the tremor caused by a heavy truck passing along the street or a blast in a near-by quarry to the most violent convulsion that slides hills from their bases and opens yawning chasms in the earth.

Waves in the Earth.

But going beyond the superficial, there is more that needs to be said even by way of a bare definition of an earthquake. The quake in so far as man experiences it is the coming to the surface of waves in the earth. These waves cannot be compared simply to the up-and-down waves of rippled water nor to the back-and-forth waves in the air that make sound. Even the simplest wave motion is none too easy to understand; and the waves in the varying earth materials that make themselves known to man as earthquakes are probably the most complex waves that exist. They are at once motions "up-and-down" like sea waves; crosswise like the waves in a flapping flag; back-and-forth like sound waves or the motion in a long coiled spring suspended with a weight bobbing at its end; and in addition may have twists about imaginary pivot lines in all of the three dimensions.

The earth waves originate in some region down in the earth and start out in every direction. The waves from a pebble dropped into a pond form growing circles on the surface of the water. But the waves in the earth being in a solid, attempt to form spheres that constantly grow outward. Soon, however, because of the difference in the rigidity of different rock materials, the form is not a sphere at all but a very irregular curved solid instead, more nearly that of a potato, perhaps.

The two principal types of earth waves, those that travel like the pulsations in a bobbing spring, straight out; and those that travel like ripples and the waves in a flag, with a sidewise motion, move at different speeds. The pulsing waves are the swifter, and of course the place where they make themselves felt first and most strongly is the surface area straight above their starting point. This is technically the "epicenter" or "epicentrum." The pulsing waves around the epicenter alternately push up the surface of

the earth and everything on it, and let them fall back.

When the Waves Combine.

The "sidewise" waves follow along immediately after the first pulsing waves, and the two, with perhaps "twisting waves" as well, then operate together. The ground in the epicentral area, therefore, gets innumerable thrusts and falls and at the same time is jerked sidewise and back for tiny distances in every direction.

At points some distance from the epicenter the pulsing waves strike the surface at a slant and so accentuate the effects of the "sidewise" waves and create new surface undulations. The shaking at the epicenter, too, throws the earth's surface there into undulatory waves like ripples on a pond, and these also travel outward in widening circles. These surface waves are those of greatest motion but least speed. They register the heaviest vibrations on the seismographs of the world.

The second important question in regard to an earthquake is: What starts the waves?

No one has ever seen an earthquake wave start outward from its center, and it is safe enough to say that no one ever will. But science has built certain hypotheses about the matter that seem to account satisfactorily for the happenings, and which are accepted pretty generally.

Hold a dry stick as big as your thumb in your hands and bend it until it breaks. At the snay, waves will travel to your hands and usually give you a quite a painful sensation.

Hold an iron bar by one end and strike the other sharply with a hammer. Again the vibrations carried to your hand may be violent enough to produce a stinging pain.

And if you should strike a small explosive cap with the end of a long rod grasped by the other end, the explosion would probably bring the same painful tingle to your fingers.

Breaks Start Most of Them.

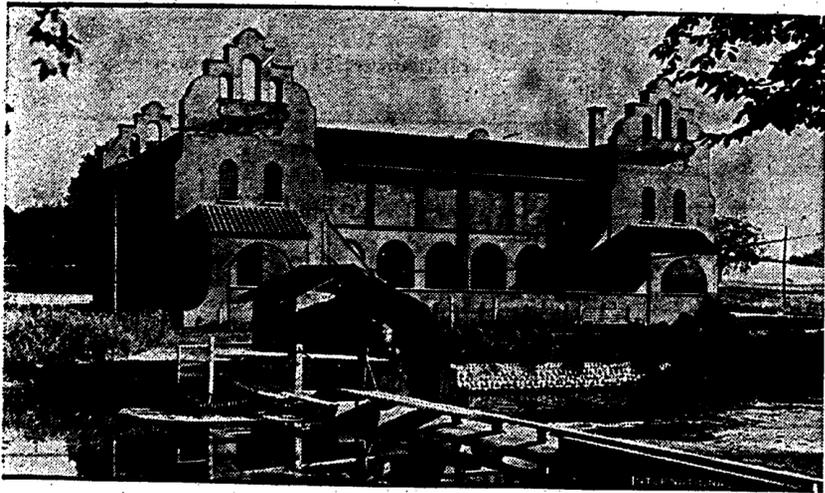
It is generally believed that earthquake waves flow from a point where one of the three forces illustrated is suddenly released—a break, a blow or an explosion. Breaks are credited with the responsibility for most earthquakes. It is believed that because of slow contraction or shrinking which may result from the cooling of the outer portion of the earth or because of pressure from deposited silt, strains are set up below the surface like those in the bending stick. Eventually the strain reaches the breaking point and there is a snapping of the rocks which send violent waves to the surface, causing earthquakes.

The blow type of earthquake is probably less important. Such a blow might result from the falling in of a great cavern, but probably would cause only a local shiver. A more important cause of a blow might be a slipping of one mass of rock over another with a collision at the end of the slide. Such a blow often follows a break, the two acting together.

Earthquakes in active volcanic regions may often result from explosions of gases far beneath the surface; though many times there seems to be an intimate connection between earthquakes and volcanoes, the law regarding them has not been established. Some remarkable coincidences have been observed in late years, however. The terrible cataclysm of Mount Pelee, which, on May 8, 1902, almost instantly killed 30,000 inhabitants, was preceded by the earthquake which in January and April of the same year wrecked a number of cities in Mexico and Guatemala. The distance between these points is at least 2,000 miles, showing how deep-seated must have been the disturbances, if, as has been suggested, there was communication between them. The great San Francisco earthquake was preceded only two days by one of the most violent eruptions of Vesuvius recorded in many years.

It is also a significant fact that the fuming island off the coast of Alaska, called Bogosof No. 2, appeared at almost the same time. A revenue cutter, visiting this island, was astonished to see that the mountain, or hill, some 400 feet high, on the island, had disappeared.

Suggested to Hoover for Summer Capitol



President Hoover has been invited by the Commercial club of Pelican Rapids, Minn., to spend his summer vacation at Dunn's lodge, 200 miles north of Minneapolis on the shore of Lake Lizzie. The picture shows Dunn's lodge.

Old Automobiles Turned Into Steel

400 Ancient Equipages Are Wrecked and Sent to Furnaces Every Day.

Detroit.—Bound for the maw of a roaring, open hearth furnace through which they will pass to live again as new steel, nothing can be quite so pathetic looking as the hulks of once proud automobiles moving slowly forward on the disassembly line of a great automobile factory to be wrenched, rent and torn for the last bolt or nut that can be put to some useful service elsewhere.

From Appersons to Westcotts—cars of makes long since forgotten—the line stirs the imagination to wonder, for instance, what notables may have ridden in that old gray hearse with its owner's bas-relief monogram still shining brightly through the junk yard grime, or what young lovers courted in that "nobby" roadster, its stern emblazoned with a picture of an ocean liner, a lighthouse and a sailing vessel.

Four Hundred Wrecked Daily. Scores of men scattered along a disassembly line have been wrecking old cars at the rate of 400 every eight hours since last year, solving a problem as distressing to municipal authorities and property owners as it has been vexing, incidentally, to automobile dealers.

What such a wholesale wrecking program means in the removal from the highways of motor menaces to life and limb, in the elimination of the unsightly junk piles that litter the landscape, and in the conversion to new usefulness of materials that would otherwise go to waste, is obvious.

The derelicts hauled from junk piles or the old cars received in exchange for new automobiles are purchased from Ford dealers at a uniform rate of \$20 a car. There is no restriction as to age, condition or make of car and the only requirements are that each must have some semblance of tires and a battery and that the cars must be delivered by the dealer to the plant.

Thus far the program has been confined to the Detroit metropolitan area and no less than 60 different makes of cars, many of them long since out of production, have been wrecked, the dealers hauling them to the plant five, six or even seven on "long-reach" trucks.

Nothing in the old wrecks that were once abandoned in vacant lots or left to rust on junk heaps is thrown away. Three conveyors, hundreds of feet long, in the open-hearth building of the Rouge plant are utilized carrying steel scrap to the furnaces or carrying toward the salvage department materials other than steel to be put to varied uses.

Everything Used. As the derelicts move slowly along the conveyor a squad of wreckers attack them from all sides, tearing off

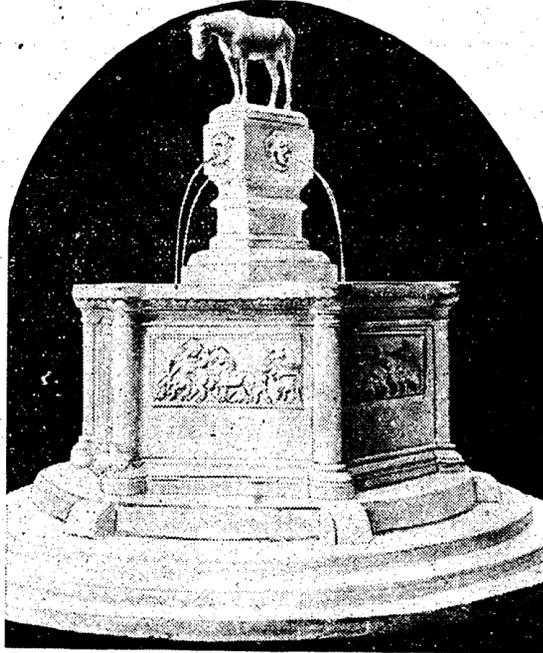
fenders, bumpers, headlights, batteries, wheels and other exterior parts, while another group is removing the upholstery and interior fittings.

The glass which is still intact and can be cut to size is used to glaze windows in buildings about the Rouge plant, and the rest is sent to the glass factory to be melted. Floor boards are sent to packing departments to be used as crating or box material.

The cotton and hair in the upholstery are separated, baled, and sold. Cloth and covers of all kinds, the leather from roof, sides, and seats are sent to sewing machines nearby to be transformed into aprons and hand-pads for workmen or buffing and polishing wheels. Gasoline tanks are crushed and baled for the ultimate recovery of kerosene.

Within slightly more than two hours after the old car is first dragged onto the conveyor it is completely demolished and the frame, crushed by a gigantic 20-ton press, is being rammed into the furnace. Aside from the myriad uses to which the parts and materials of such wrecked cars are put the salvaging process has thus far produced more than 20,000 tons of high-grade steel.

Germans to Honor the War Horse



A model of the new monument which is to be erected in Berlin to the "War Horse." The sponsor of the monument is Field Marshal Von Mackensen, who led cavalry troops early in the war. It is the work of the well-known German sculptor, Professor Limburg.

Woman Motorist Thrashes Policeman

London.—Police Sergeant Sheehan stopped a car and advised the driver that the rear plates on the auto were not adjusted properly. It was all right with the driver, but the woman with him, Mrs. Marjorie Kenworthy, who was his wife, objected. She got out of the car and administered a good beating to Sheehan.

Bullfighters Migrate; Sure Herald of Spring

Madrid.—Just as the northward migration of the birds indicates that spring is near, so the return from Mexico of the Spanish toreros serves as a reminder that the 1931 bullfighting season now will soon begin.

Meanwhile the managers of the various plazas are going the rounds of the ranches where fighting bulls are raised, picking the bulls which will perform later. The Madrid plaza has already contracted for the purchase of nearly all the bulls it will need, and although the bulls from Salamanca will be in the majority, there will be more Andalusian bulls in action than last year.

This news has been received with pleasure by the old-time fans, who like to see the live, nervous Andalusian bulls keep the bullfighters on the que vive.

WORLD WAR YARNS

by Lieut. Frank E. Hagan

A Present for the President

Wartime Capt. Phillip Browne of the Quartermaster corps, National army, had been a peacetime police officer on the force at Washington, D. C. In the course of his ordinary duties he often waved an official greeting to the chief official of the nation, President Woodrow Wilson. The two were, you might say, "business acquaintances."

On June 7, 1918, an air raid warning of the approach of hostile airmen, sounded behind the lines where Captain Browne was stationed. From their places of safety the French inhabitants and Captain Browne watched the German flight in action. Shortly, Allied planes ascended to give battle. One of the German ships, a Fokker triplane was forced low enough for anti-aircraft batteries to get the range and was hit by a shell fragment.

The German aviator fought to retain control of his plane but finally was forced down in a wheat field. Imagine his embarrassment to find Captain Browne, who had followed in an automobile, covering him with his service revolver. Imagine then, immediately after, his complete annoyance when the former policeman fished from his pockets a pair of handcuffs and snapped them on his wrists.

Having fastened the "bracelets" he had brought from private life, Captain Browne proceeded to possess himself of the surprised aviator's cap and one shoulder strap. These, after careful wrapping, were mailed President Wilson by his "business acquaintance," the ex-policeman.

A "Palestinian Guards" Officer

Irvin Cobb, the humorist, is known most widely today for his writings of fiction for which he laid the groundwork by newspaper reporting in his native Paducah, Ky., and in New York city. When he began to be famous, Cobb was called the "Duke of Paducah," and in the early part of the war his Kentucky origin won for him the rank of colonel on the staff of the governor of Kentucky.

Cobb's commission was received shortly before he embarked on a war correspondent's assignment overseas. He assembled various and almost unmatchable parts of a uniform and donned the outfit on his way across. Shortly after landing Cobb was interviewed by a serious-minded London journalist who made the inquiry:

"Would you tell me, Mr. Cobb, just what uniform it is you are wearing?" "Well," replied the humorist, "you see, I am an officer on the staff of the governor of Kentucky, but the uniform—ah, yes! the uniform is that of a field marshal in the Palestinian guards!"

And so, duly chronicled in the files of a London paper, is recorded Cobb's high rank in behalf of old Palestine, as faithfully reported by the London journalist.

"We Meet Again"

What does an M. P. think about—that is, when he's not inspecting a soldier's leave order, or his pass, or something like that? Well, in early 1919, Lieut. Albert Mackey of the Two Hundred and Sixty-third M. P. corps was on duty at the stockade erected for American prisoners in the Bois du Boulgogne, Paris.

The site originally was intended for a French officers' hospital. Just outside Lieutenant Mackey's doors flowed traffic along one of the most exclusive drives of the world, the road to Versailles. Restaurants, whose fame extended beyond Europe, flanked the stockade. Directly across the road was the aristocratic Longchamps race course.

An odd site, at that, for a prison camp, Lieutenant Mackey reflected as he assembled a burial detail to proceed to the beautiful cemetery at Suresnes-sur-Seine, also nearby, where most of the Americans who died in Paris are buried. Once at the cemetery, Lieutenant Mackey and his men waited. It was to be a double burial, for military authorities are efficient that way, and one of the bodies was yet to arrive from Paris.

While he waited, Lieutenant Mackey strolled among the new-made graves. What does an M. P. think about? Well, he thought of earlier days of the war, his far-off home at Waukegan, Ill., of the fare which had made him a military police, subject to the repeated gibe: "Who won the war?" And particularly he thought of a school-boy chum, Lieut. Win. C. Pope, with whom he'd discussed the war in 1917. Pope, he recalled, had gone overseas. He'd never heard from him since.

Then a nearby grave attracted the officer's attention. He walked over and there was the name: "Lieut. William C. Pope."

What does an M. P. think about? (© 1931 Western Newspaper Union.)

Hyde Park is London

Although there are towns all over America named Hyde Park, the first was and is a real park and not a town. With its neighbor, Kensington gardens in London, it comprises about 600 acres and is the city's chief breathing space, belonging to the monks of St. Peter's, Westminster, but fell to Henry VIII, when the monasteries were abolished.

Scraps of Humor

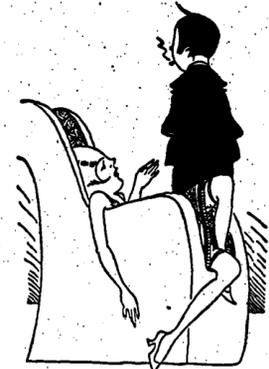


TOO MUCH BOTHER

The lady from the country had seen most of the clocks in the store, but none seemed to suit her.

The salesgirl, as a last resort, brought forth a cuckoo clock and explained how the door flew open and the bird cuckooed. The customer seemed impressed but shook her head. "You don't like it?" asked the girl. "I do, but it's bother enough to remember to wind it, without thinking of feeding the bird."

INSOMNIA CURE



"Do you know a sure cure for insomnia?" "Yes, get a job on the police force."

Ode to Winter

The fortune teller prates to you Of money by the bale, But I would rather listen to The paying teller's tale.

A Ventriloquist

Orderly taps at the door of the sergeant-major's bunk. S.-M. (from inside)—Hullo, hullo! What do you want? Orderly—I have a verbal message for you, sir. S.-M.—All right, put it under the door.—Pearson's.

Good Old Gal

Sarcasmic Boss—I noticed there were 35,000 people present on the afternoon that your grandmother was buried. Office Boy (rising to the occasion)—I couldn't swear to that, sir, but grandma was always very popular!

Takes Practice

Mr. Newlywed (sighing hopefully)—Well, I suppose the first hundred are the hardest. Friend—Years or dollars? Mr. Newlywed—No, biscuits.

Hard to Handle

"In Russia children are brought up by the state." "Well, it would take an act of congress to do anything with my kid."

MIGHT COME AGAIN



"You say you are engaged. Then I guess there's no hope for me." "Cheer up, many a favorite has been beaten by a rank outsider."

Ouch!

Another doggone har Is Dentist McQuirt; He says: "Relax, my boy. This isn't going to hurt!"

Not Yet Alarming

Mose—Well, Marinda, what-all de doctah say am de mattah wid you? Marinda—De doctah say Ah's got angellina expectoris, but Ah'm not worried much as he says it's only in its insipid stage.

A Tough Proposition

First Chorus Girl—That new fellow of mine has both money and brains. Second Chorus Girl—Well, that's the way they are coming nowadays, and it is some proposition for a girl.

A Rank Growth

Magistrate (in English court)—Did you threaten the lady next door, or use any abusive language? Woman—I did not use either threats or language to her—but a few words sort of cropped up.

His Money's Worth

Springer—So you paid \$50 for a seat at the prize fight? Did you get \$50 worth of fighting? Hensley—I did when my wife found out about it.

Aged War Veterans

Daniel C. Dakeman was the last pensioner of the Revolutionary war. He died 80 years after the close of the war at the age of one hundred and nine years, eight months and eight days on April 5, 1863. Hiram Cronk was the last surviving pensioner of the War of 1812. He died on May 13, 1905, at the age of one hundred and five years and sixteen days. Owen Thomas Edzar, last surviving pensioner of the Mexican war, died in Washington, September 3, 1929.

Narrow Thoroughfare

The narrowest street in the United States is said to be Treasury street in St. Augustine, Fla. It is 6 feet 1 inch wide. This street was shown as a street on the map of St. Augustine in 1737, and called Treasury street because the old treasury was on the corner of this cross street and St. George street. Carriages used to drive through it, and a stone was placed at the entrance on Bay street to prevent this. The old treasury building is still standing.

Not Much Difference

The words fort and fortress are often used interchangeably. In the United States all permanently garrisoned places, whether fortified or not, are termed forts. In fortification fort is usually applied to a work entirely inclosed, by defensible parapets. Fortress generally designates a fortified city or town, or any piece of ground so strongly fortified as to be capable of resisting an attack. It is a permanent fortification.

Famous American's Nickname

"Old Man Eloquent" was one of the nicknames of John Quincy Adams during the latter years of his life while he was a member of the house of representatives. Milton applied the phrase to Isocrates, the famous Greek orator, who is said to have died of mental shock and grief when he learned that Phillip of Macedon had defeated the Greek allies at Cheronon.—Pathfinder Magazine.

Hero's Resting Place

George Rogers Clark is buried in Cave Hill cemetery in Louisville, Ky. General Clark founded the city of Louisville in 1779 after returning from his military expedition to the Northwest. He spent most of his declining year in Louisville, Ky., and Clarksville, Ind., across the Ohio river from Louisville. This town was also founded by General Clark.

Had Enough of the Sea

On account of a shipwreck in his teens when he was emigrating from England to South Africa, Mr. Clark of Roshof, Orange Free State, made his way inland, and vowed that he would never cast eyes on the sea again. He settled at Roshof, where he built up an extensive general dealers' business, and left a large fortune at his death.

Loving Wife

Scene in millinery shop. Wife addresses husband: "You see, my dear, this is the hat I adore most passionately, but since you prefer that other one, I shall take them both, just to please you!"

First Used by Holmes?

The expression "mutual admiration society" was probably coined by Oliver Wendell Holmes. The phrase appears in "The Autocrat of the Breakfast Table."

One Point of View

He is happiest, be he king or peasant, who finds peace in his home.

HEADACHE

When you feel a headache coming on, it's time to take Bayer Aspirin. Two tablets will head it off, and you can finish your shopping in comfort. Limbs that ache from sheer weariness. Joints sore from the beginnings of a cold. Systemic pain. The remedy is real. But immediate relief is yours for the taking: a pocket tin of Bayer Aspirin is protection from pain wherever you go. Get real aspirin. Look for Bayer on the box. Read the proven directions found inside every genuine Bayer package. They cover headaches, colds, sore throats, toothache, neuralgia, neuritis, sciatica, lumbago, rheumatism, muscular pains, etc. These tablets do not depress the heart. They do nothing but stop the pain. Every drugstore has Bayer Aspirin in the pocket size, and in bottles. To save money, buy the genuine tablets by the hundred. Don't experiment with imitations.



CUT TOES OFF DEAD SO THEY COULDN'T COME BACK

Prehistoric Skeleton Found in Hungary Shows Mutilation of Feet Before Burial.

Chicago.—However much they may have loved him, when a man died among a certain tribe which inhabited part of southern Hungary in neolithic times, his comrades did not want him, or his spirit to come back. At least, so it appears from a skeleton of a prehistoric inhabitant of Hungary which has arrived at Field Museum of Natural History, for the toes of both feet were cut off at the first joint before burial.

That this was a custom among the man's people is indicated by the fact that several other skeletons excavated from the same burial mound reveal the same treatment of the feet. From this fact, Henry Field, assistant curator of physical anthropology at the museum, suggests that these people,

Wedding Ring Lost 40 Years Is Found

Marshfield, Ore.—A wedding ring lost in the waters of Coos bay near Empire 40 years ago by the mother of Mrs. Johansen of Marshfield, was recently found by E. A. McNair, boom tender.

who lived some 7,000 to 10,000 years ago, believed that by mutilating the feet they could prevent departed souls from walking back to frighten or annoy their survivors.

The specimen received at the museum comprises not only the human remains but the complete grave with the original earth in which the skele-

ton was found. It represents the neolithic or late Stone age. With it are two prehistoric pottery vessels and part of a wild boar tusk which had been buried with the deceased. The skeleton is of a man about thirty-five years of age when he died, according to Mr. Field. It is of great scientific importance, as it is the only practically complete human skeleton representing this period of neolithic culture which has reached the United States.

The skeleton lies in the opened grave in a flexed position on its right side. Except for the missing toes it is an almost complete and perfect specimen. The skull is remarkably preserved, and the complete skeleton form a welcome addition to the anthropological collections of the museum. The original excavators in Hungary had bored only a small part of the skeleton, and then cut out the solid block of earth containing it and sent it to Chicago in this form. Final excavation was completed at the museum by Mr. Field, assisted by Bryan Patterson.

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

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Dental Notice!

Dr. G. A. Danforth has returned to Antrim for professional work, after a few weeks' absence. He will be at his office in the Duncan block, on Main street. Adv. 21

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.

Antrim Locals

Jacob Sessler, West Lynn, Mass., was a week-end guest in town, where he formerly resided.

Carroll Johnson and Henry Pratt, Jr., from the Worcester, Mass., Polytechnic Institute, have been spending a week at their respective homes in this place.

A regular meeting of the Antrim Rod and Gun Club was held at Fireman's hall on Thursday evening of last week. Routine business was transacted.

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Wednesday, April 8, 1931

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Obituary poetry and lists of flowers charged for at advertising rates; also will be charged at the same rate list of presents at a wedding.

For Ign 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

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

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Brown have returned to their home here, after several weeks' stay in South Weare.

For Sale—Early Rose Potatoes, for both seed and table use, \$1.50 per bushel. B. F. Tenney, Antrim. Adv. 2

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cutler, newly-weds, were on a honeymoon trip into New York, by auto, a portion of last week.

Carl Hansle, of Woodsville, was the guest of his mother, Mrs. Lena Hansle, and other relatives in this place, on Sunday.

The next meeting of the American Legion Auxiliary will be held at the home of Mrs. Mildred Zabriskie, on Monday evening, April 13, at eight o'clock.

The S.O.S. class of the Presbyterian-Methodist society held its regular monthly meeting at the home of Mrs. G. W. Hunt on Monday evening of this week.

Waverley Lodge of Odd Fellows has accepted an invitation from Rev. Mr. Curtiss to attend divine worship at the Congregational church, in Hancock, on Sunday, April 26.

The Primary grade teacher, Miss Gertrude Hersey, informs the Reporter that in the Roll of Honor printed in the Town Report, there was one omission: the name of Reginald Cleveland should have appeared in the list.

The mother of Hiram W. Johnson observed her 86th birthday at the home of her son, on Highland avenue, on Tuesday of this week. Mrs. Johnson's health is good for a person of her age, and she enjoys life generally. She was remembered by many relatives and friends on this occasion.

Dr. and Mrs. G. D. Tibbetts arrived at their home here on Monday of this week, after several weeks' stay with friends in California. They report having a fine trip, a splendid vacation, being greatly improved in health, and much pleased to get back home again. The Doctor says he will resume his practice again in a week or two.

On Sunday afternoon next, April 12, at 3:30 o'clock, the fourth quarterly conference of the Methodist society will be held in their church parlor, with Dr. Strugfellow, Dist Superintendent, presiding. As this is the final meeting of the conference year, it is important that all the reports of the several departments be given. The officiating of this church will realize the necessity of attending this meeting.

The Senior Class of A. H. S. will hold an Easter supper at Odd Fellows banquet hall on Friday, April 10, at 6 p. m. The menu: Macaroni and cheese, stuffed eggs, vegetable salads, hot rolls, whipped cream, assorted Washington pies, coffee. Tickets 50c, children 25c. Here we go! "Over the Top!" This is our last "charge" on our way to Washington. We need \$75.00 more to complete our fund. We wish to thank every one who has helped so generously. Adv.

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.

Job Printing of Every Description at the Reporter Office.

Antrim Locals

Inventory Blanks

The Selectmen will be at the Town Office Saturday, April 11, from 2 to 5 o'clock p. m., and Wednesday evening, April 15, from 7 to 9 o'clock, to receive Inventory Blanks and to hear all persons regarding their liability to be taxed. Antrim, N. H., April 4, 1931.

Archie M. Sweet
John Thornton
Alfred G. Holt

Adv. 21.

Thomas F. Madden is the guest of relatives in Newark, N. J.

Mrs. George E. Hastings has been confined to her home the past week by illness.

William Congreve made a trip to New Haven, Conn., last week, and visited with relatives.

Miss Anna Noetzel, proprietor of Anna's Convenience Shoppe, was a business visitor in Boston last week.

Walter Rogers, of Keene, has been stopping for a week with Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Kelley, at the Maplehurst Inn.

Mrs. D. P. Bassett substituted in the 8th grade school in the village, last week, the few days that Mrs. Jessie Black was obliged to be out.

A few of our Masonic brothers attended a special meeting of Harmony Lodge, in Hillsboro, last Wednesday evening. The Fellow Craft degree was conferred.

Miss Amy Butterfield, a teacher in the Plattsburg, N. Y., public schools, has been spending a brief vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Butterfield.

Miss Persis Tenney, of Lochmere, this state, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Tenney, formerly of Antrim, has been visiting with Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Hastings.

Willis Patterson has been spending vacation at his home here from studies at Middlebury College, Middlebury, Vt. He had a room mate with him for a short stay.

Master Guy Clarke, son of Philip Clarke, has been confined to the home of his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Clarke, with a severe cold and sinus trouble.

A goodly number of ladies attended the service for women, at the Baptist church on Friday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, to listen to an address by Rev. Mae Granger, pastor of the Methodist church, of Peterborough.

Charles W. Prentiss has completed the improvements at his, recently purchased new home, the Whittemore house on Main street, and will soon remove thereto, vacating the Downes tenement which he has occupied for a number of years.

Roger Hilton, Antrim's motorcycle cop, carried off the prize in Class A in the prize Rifle Club Shoot, at Peterborough, with a score of 284 out of a possible 300. Roger ought to be able to save on his barber bill this summer, as he won a fine safety razor.

The Selectmen of Antrim have announced by posters and reading notice in this issue of The Reporter that they will be in session at their rooms on Saturday April 11, and Wednesday evening, April 15, to receive inventory blanks and hear all persons regarding their liability to be taxed. Read the notices for other details of these meetings.

Ralph G. Winslow, Director of Music in the Albany Public Schools, has been elected president of the Eastern Music Supervisors' Conference. The election took place at Syracuse. Mr. Winslow has been connected with the Albany, N. Y., public schools system for the past ten years, and is well known to Antrim people, as he and his family summer with us regularly.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Lane left town on Friday last for a week end stay in Boston, and on Monday returned to their home in Bartlett this state, where they will get The Howard Hotel in readiness for an early opening. Their daughter, Miss Eleanor Lane, has returned to her studies at the University of New Hampshire, at Durham.

Miss Shirley Stock, of Hillsboro, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Stock, has completed a three-year course of study at the Mass. General Hospital Training School for Nurses, and after vacation will return to this hospital to take a position on the graduate nurses' staff of the Baker Memorial Hospital.

At Bargain Prices!

A Nice Modern Walnut Dining Set; also a Glenwood F Range, in fine condition. I have on hand Pianos, Refrigerators and Oil Stoves; in fact, almost anything in the Used Furniture line.

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SALES and SERVICE

We have cars in stock ready to deliver. Also one of the cleanest stock of used cars in the State.

If you are going to trade or buy a car, it will pay you to see us before purchasing.

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Country-Town America

Goes to Market with

DOLLARS!

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

Advertise

In this paper every week

IT PAYS!

Bennington.

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

Inventory Blanks

The Selectmen of Bennington will be in the Town Office on Wednesday, April 15, from 1 to 5 o'clock p.m., to receive Inventory Blanks and to hear all persons regarding their liability to be taxed.

A. J. Pierce
H. W. Brown
C. M. Taylor

On Friday afternoon, at 2 o'clock, the Benevolent society meets with Miss Lawrence.

Until further notice, pictures will still be discontinued in the Town hall. No definite time has been set by Mr. Nichols for opening date.

On Friday night, at the chapel, there will be the usual church supper for the month of April. Mrs. Perley Bartlett is chairman of the committee.

Among those home for Easter were Mr. and Mrs. George Sargent, from Franklin, at Mrs. M. E. Sargent's; George Joslin, of Manchester, at Mrs. Emma Joslin's; Mrs. Boutwell and friend, of Concord, at Stonybrook Farm; Miss Isabel Call, at William Call's, from Keene Normal. There were guests from Washington with Mr. and Mrs. Nichols.

The Easter service brought out a large congregation on Sunday morning. There was a good sermon and splendid music, with Mrs. Caughey, of Antrim, as leader of the choir. Miss Mildred Foote sang a solo, in her usual pleasing manner.

Processional — Organ Miss Lawrence, Piano Miss Foote.

Anthem—Choir, Organ, Cello and Cornet.

Solo—Miss Foote, Organ accompaniment.

Easter Song—Girls and Boys of the Sunday School.

Hymns—Choir and Congregation.

The Easter breakfast was well attended, as have been all the Lenten services, although not quite up to the average of last year, on account of illness in many families and the severe weather.

CHURCH NOTES

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Presbyterian—Methodist Churches
Rev. William Patterson, Pastor
Thursday, April 9
Prayer and praise service at 7.30 p.m. We shall study Romans 2: 9-20.

Sunday, April 12
Morning worship at 10.45 o'clock, with sermon by the pastor.

Bible school meets at 12 noon.

Y.P.S.C.E. meets in this church at 6 p.m. Topic: How Far Dare We Practice the Brotherhood of Man? Leader, Frances Tibbals.

Union service at 7 o'clock, in this church. There will be given a stereopticon lecture, entitled: India's Heritage and Handicaps. Don't fail to be present.

Baptist

Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor

Thursday, April 9
Mid week meeting of the church at 7.30 p.m. Topic: "Growth and Training" Eph. 4: 1-16.

Friday, April 10
Social, given by the Ladies' Circle, for all members of the parish, at 7.30 p.m.

Sunday, April 12
Morning worship at 10.45. The pastor will preach on "Man's Confidence and Christ's."

Church school at 12 o'clock.
Crusaders at 4.30 o'clock.

Little Stone Church on the Hill
Antrim Center

Rev. J. W. Logan, Pastor

Sunday School at 9 a.m.

Sunday morning worship at 9.45.

Molly Aiken Chapter, D.A.R.

Met at Mrs. G. W. Hunt's on Thursday, April second. Nineteen members were present.

Mrs. Marietta Lang gave a very interesting talk on the history of the Isles of Shoals. During her talk she read several selections from the works of Mrs. Celia Thaxter.

Mrs. Hawkins and Mrs. Nichols assisted Mrs. Hunt in serving refreshments.

Helen F. Robinson, Sec'y.

Antrim Locals

Mrs. Thomas Whiteside of Saco, Me., who will be remembered by the older residents of the city as Miss Marie Davis, has been the recent guest of Concord friends, said the Concord Monitor of a recent date. At the coming session of the Maine conference of the Methodist Episcopal church, her husband will be retired from active work in the ministry, and her son, Osmond, will be ordained as a minister. Mr. and Mrs. Whiteside will make their future home near their oldest daughter, Frances, at Guilford, Me. In the years 1889-91, Rev. Mr. Whiteside preached in the Antrim Methodist church, and is remembered by many as one of the most popular and well liked ministers in town.

The local School Board has announced that they have changed the date of the Easter vacation so called, and instead of the week of April 26 it has been put backward one week, so that the vacation will begin the week of April 19. This will allow the Senior Class of the High School to start on their Washington trip April 17, and be at the Nation's Capitol to enjoy with other visiting N. H. students the annual party given on April 20 by the "New Hampshire Association of Washington." This party is an annual affair that our students will not want to miss. The president of the association is ex-Gov. John H. Bartlett, and the committee in charge is a large and efficient one. The patrons, and patronesses are the N. H. people prominent in Washington society. Our opinion is that the Antrim party will this year have an unusually pleasant time in Washington.

In the list of the Civil War veterans published in the Reporter last week, a few errors crept in quite inadvertently. Those having been called to our attention are two names omitted—those of Charles F. Holt and Tristram M. Paige. These names should not have appeared: Enoch C. Parmenter, James W. Treagy and Granville Whitney; the latter appears as George G. Whitney. In the list of those who died in the service, the names of Alfred Finch, John W. Rose and Dennis Shaw should not have appeared. These corrections are made at this time in order that any of our readers who might preserve the list as published may have also these corrections to file with the first list, it is safe to say now that with these changes as suggested the list is an accurate one, and is probably the first time it has been published in this form.

Since writing the above, we have been informed that as Joseph N. Keese was not a Civil War veteran, his name should not appear in the list.

100 Gladiolus Bulbs for \$1.

Fifty for Sixty-five cents prepaid. Choice assortment.

All vigorous young bulbs sure to bloom, including more than 30 varieties; with cultural directions. Plan for your flower garden with the Queen of summer flowers, the Modern Gladiolus. Can be grown anywhere and under the same conditions that you would grow the common vegetables. We have specialized in growing the gladiolus for twenty years, wholesale and retail. Large assortment.

CHASE'S GLADIOLUS FARM,
The Home of the Modern Gladiolus,
134 Amherst St., Nashua, N. H.

MUTUAL INSURANCE

Is Older Than This Nation

The first Mutual Insurance Company in America was established by Benjamin Franklin in 1752.

The first Mutual is still in existence, still doing business, still going strong, still saving money for its policy-holders.

Mutuals are Economical
Mutuals are Sound

Merchants Mutual Casualty Company

Owen B. Augspurger, President

New England Department
18 Oliver St., Boston, Mass.

Let the MERCHANTS insure your automobile. Annual dividends or savings paid to policyholders since organization.

Our Policies
Obtainable Only Through
YOUR LOCAL AGENT

MICKIE SAYS—

ALL THE ARTISTIC THINGS
AINT HUNG IN FRAMES—TAKE
SOME OF 'EM NICE PRINTING
OUR JOB PRINTING DEPARTMENT
TURNS OUT—MASTERPIECES,
I CALL 'EM—COME IN AND
GIVE A LOOK



Antrim Locals

Last night's snow-storm, which every one hopes was the last of the season, brought six to eight inches of heavy, wet snow. Electric and telephone wires were down in places, and damage by fire in some cases was narrowly averted.

Card of Thanks

I wish to thank each and every one who in any way remembered me during my recent illness.

Charles F. Burnham,
Bennington, April 6.

IN THE LEGISLATURE

A Weekly Letter Concerning Activities in Concord

Bills proposing financial aid to agricultural fairs, and two bills relating to police affairs in Keene, were killed.

It also approved bills providing for a farm-to-market highway in Northwood, and improvement of a road between New Ipswich and Peterborough.

The State Senate approved the change in name for the New Hampshire Board of Publicity. The new name is to be the State Development Commission. This resolution has passed both branches.

The several measures endorsed by the motor vehicle commissioner, which would further strengthen motor regulations, were passed; but the bill prohibiting disturbance with radio telephone reception was killed.

The Appropriations committee sacrificed a few more victims on the altar of deficit, killing the bills for a new building at the Glencliffe sanatorium, for a National Guard armory at Franklin, for improvements at the state prison, and for a New Hampshire memorial at the Yorktown battlefield.

Wednesday morning at 11:05, by invitation of the House, it was addressed by that lively New Hampshire legislator of 20 years ago, former Congressman Raymond B. Stevens, now advisor to the King of Siam. Mr. Stevens told the legislators about the King of Siam, and about his country, and it was a very interesting address.

After a siege of impassioned oratory, House Bill 153 which proposed the merging of certain state departments into a state police force, was virtually killed when the House voted 249 to 74 to postpone it indefinitely. The one-sided outcome was a general surprise to proponents of the measure who expected that the vote would be considerably closer on the question.

The house of representatives Thursday adopted a resolution approved the day previous by the senate urging the federal government to locate in New Hampshire a proposed new veterans' hospital for Northern New England. The senate adopted the resolution in concurrent form. With ratification by the house the resolution will be forwarded by the Secretary of state to the proper governmental agencies.

One of the major issues before the present session of the Legislature, that having to do with the establishment of a state police force, was disposed of for this year anyway, when a bill proposing the merging of certain state departments into a state police force was killed by the overwhelming vote of 249 to 74. It is safe to state that the Legislature of 1931 was not ready for the favorable consideration of the state constabulary that some of our residents thought they wanted.

REPORTER RAMBLINGS

Going trout-fishing—through the ice?

If the Garrett jury had been receiving no pay would they have come to a decision quicker?

Gar Wood claims a new world record with a speed boat, having hit it up at a rate of speed in excess of 100 miles per hour. How would you like to ride a surf-board attached to Gar Wood's speed boat?

The average income from 22,586 hens in 152 demonstration flocks in Tennessee for December was 25 cents per hour. If you are good at figures here's a way to make a million dollars—if you can keep hens enough!

Just how does it make you feel when you read about this past winter having been one of the mildest winters on record? Seems as though there must have been something wrong with the records.

Rumor has it that the name of Gov. Theodore Roosevelt of Porto Rico may be placed on the Republican ticket next year as a candidate for vice president. What a novelty it would be to have a Roosevelt on each presidential ticket.

A \$60,000,000 loan to the Spanish Government has been negotiated by bankers outside of that country. That's money enough to finance another revolution or two, so things may continue to be interesting in that country for some time to come.

The members of the building trades union of Springfield will be fined if they are found working on Saturdays. The union has declared for a five-day week to give more members a chance to work. If they can get the full five days' work at present wages they can easily afford to loaf on Saturday.

Two plant explorers of the Department of Agriculture are now in Mexico hunting for wild potatoes. It seems that our garden variety of potato has become so soft from easy living that it is prey to several diseases. New blood is necessary to tone up the old spud.

Boston fire losses showed an increase of over one million dollars during 1930 over the total for the preceding year. The number of alarms was the highest in recent history of the Boston Fire Department. "Rubbish and litter" led the list for fire causes. Statistics fail to say how many fires could be traced to poor business.

According to H. A. Burch of the Bureau of Foreign and Domestic Commerce, New England foreign trade amounts annually to about \$200,000,000. That's why we all feel a business depression even though it may be taking place thousands of miles across the seas.

The Department of Agriculture reports that American farmers are planning to plant the smallest acreage of wheat this year since 1918. This may not sound like good business, but with the enormous surplus of the past few years a smaller production may give the farmer a better return on his investment.

According to Admiral Sims, retired, not one of the 12 navy yards scattered along our coast is any good. His plan is to abolish them all and hold a couple of good ones capable of taking care of the whole fleet. Why not reduce the fleet to equal the ability of the navy yards?

Welcome Sweet Spring time!

How typical of governmental business methods. We buy the Virgin Islands and then investigate them to see if they are worth buying.

Theodore Dreiser and Sinclair Lewis must have been real provoked at one another recently, when Mr. Dreiser slapped Mr. Lewis' face. Dear, dear, such rough, red-blooded men.

National Legion Commander O'Neil strictly denies that the Veterans are raiding the United States Treasury. But for the good work done by these men a few short years ago the treasury would hardly have been worth looting.

Reports from the State Division of Statistics show that manufacturer's pay rolls and wage earners have increased during the past month. One comforting thought when business is flat on its back, is that if there is any change it has to be for the better, because it couldn't be any poorer.

The County Commissioners Association declares that the gas tax bill is a "Positive relief for the taxpayer." Just so long as any measure has that word "tax" in it, there will be no great relief to the man who has to pay it.

After a winter is over it is a very easy thing to say "Well, after all that wasn't such a bad winter as winters go." But when we consider the average temperature and the amount of snowfall it will pass for one of those famous old New England Winters.

With \$4,685,000,000 monetary gold in the United States, it is doubtful if the so-called veterans' raid on the U. S. treasury will bankrupt the country.

Capt. Frank Hawkes foresees the development of an airplane capable of a speed of 800 miles per hour. Capt. Hawkes comes just as near to that mark now as his machines will let him, and when faster machines are built, Hawkes will fly them.

Paul F. Kassay accused of planning to wreck the giant navy dirigible, says he is the victim of a frame up. The story reads like some we used to see in the papers in these stirring days of 1918 and 1919. He claims to be a Communist but even that party disowns him.

Warden Henry C. Hill of the Illinois State Penitentiary blames the civil service for sending him men as guards whom he cannot trust. These men cause unrest among the convicts and aid them in disturbances. The civil service may be to blame but no system has yet been invented that can insure honesty in a man who chooses to act otherwise.

The Massachusetts House of Representatives has killed the bill designed to restrict the use of automobile horns. The purpose of the measure was to limit the use of horns to safety purposes only and to prevent unnecessary honking and especially the use of horns as door bells. So it appears that the horn tooter still retains his right to toot.

We read that severe headaches or migrains as the scientists say, are peculiar to the highly educated and usually induced by fast living and irregular habits. But isn't a headache just as painful in the tenements as in the palaces, regardless of the degree of intelligentsia.

GREENFIELD

Miss Aileen Hall was a recent visitor with her uncle in Dover.

Mrs. Edythe Atherton is restricted to her home with the grippe.

Mrs. Hedwig Goodwin Barret is very sick at Peterborough hospital.

Mrs. Mabel Hardy is in Manchester with her daughter, Mrs. Enoch Fuller.

Miss Dorothea Battern has been a visitor in Townsend, Mass., with friends.

Miss Gertrude Clement is home again after spending several weeks in Melrose Mass., with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Hopkins and family of Fitchburg, Mass., were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Aiken.

Holy Communion was instituted Thursday evening of Holy Week and memory of this event was observed at the church on Thursday evening at 7:30. The young people met Thursday and took part in the service.

DEERING

Archie Dutton has obtained employment in Milford.

Heyward Forman and Miss Elizabeth Foshey of the Newton Theological Seminary, and Miss Lottie Holmes of Dorchester, Mass., passed the week end at the Parish House.

Mrs. W. B. Stevens and infant daughter, Mary Beatrice, who have been at Miss Helen Stanley's "Strawberry Acres," have returned to their home in Hillsboro, Miss Flossie French has been assisting Miss Stanley.

Miss Mary E. Coburn is now reported to be much improved at the home of her sister, Mrs. Doris Watkins, in Worcester, Mass. Her mother, Mrs. Edward Coburn, who has been with her daughters in Worcester, has now returned to West Deering.

There was a small attendance at the evening meeting of the Community club, due to inclement weather and bad traveling conditions. One of the members present made the trip on horseback. At the invitation of Mr. and Mrs. John Evans the club members adjourned to their home where refreshments and card playing were enjoyed. The afternoon meeting of the club will be held at the home of Mrs. Harold Taylor on Thursday, April 9, the meeting day of the club having been changed from the second Saturday to the second Thursday in the month.

Statement of Ownership, Management, Circulation, etc.

Of Antrim Reporter, published weekly at Antrim, New Hampshire, County of Hillsboro, ss. (For April 1, 1931).

Before me, a Notary Public, in and for the State and County aforesaid, personally appeared H. W. Eldredge, who having been duly sworn, according to law, deposes and says he is the editor, publisher and business manager of the Antrim Reporter, and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management, etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by act of August 24, 1912, embodied in Section 433, Postal Laws and Regulations, to wit: Publisher, Editor, Business Manager, H. W. Eldredge, Antrim, N. H.; that the known bond holders, mortgagees and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: none.

H. W. Eldredge,
Editor and Publisher.

Sworn to and subscribed to before me this 1st day of April, 1931.

William C. Hills,
Notary Public.

AUCTION

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

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

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

The Reporter Office,
ANTRIM, N. H.

The Far Places Call . . .

But not all of us can go and see for ourselves those strange peoples who live in foreign lands and those wonders of Nature which lie beyond the horizon.

It is for such stay-at-homes as us that the writers and travelers of the National Geographic Society are scouring the world for interesting accounts of the "far places" which we would like to see, and their descriptions of what they have seen and what they would have us see are appearing regularly in this newspaper.

Look for the travel articles in this paper. Then tell your friends about it for they will be as interested in this feature as you are.

Evening Fairy Tale for the Children

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

When Mrs. Coal had been given to Joan, she had taken the kitten into her arms, and had said: "Oh, you precious black kitten. Why, you are as black as black as well—as black coal."

"I know. I shall call you Mrs. Coal. That will be your name."

And so the name had always stuck to the kitten, and now that she was a big cat the name seemed to suit her very well.

Whenever anyone asked the name of the cat and heard that she was Mrs. Coal, no one was in the least bit surprised, the name almost seemed made for her.

And another thing, which Joan said showed how much Mrs. Coal did approve of her name, one of her favorite places in the house was in the old coal bin.

Often Joan would go to look for Mrs. Coal and there on top of the coal bin she would be sitting, her green eyes the only part of her showing a color different from the coal.

And of course no one could tell if Mrs. Coal was dirty or not from sitting in the coal, but just looking at her—though Joan naturally suspected that if she had been sitting in the coal she would be pretty dirty.

But Mrs. Coal was very fussy about

herself and kept herself looking fine and clean.

Now one morning Mrs. Coal was missing. Poor Joan did not know what to do.

She looked in the coal box and there was no Mrs. Coal. She called through the house.

"Mrs. Coal, Mrs. Coal," and then she burst out crying.

Never before had she called for Mrs. Coal that from somewhere or

and so that was why she had always come to Joan when she called.

Besides Mrs. Coal loved her little mistress and how she would purr when she was stroked! Joan kept thinking now of all these things as she looked, in vain, for Mrs. Coal.

It was getting late afternoon when Joan was eating her supper. Nothing tasted very good and she was feeling so mournful. As a rule Mrs. Coal had come to sit by her side during supper time, and had always had a nice bowl of warm milk.

"Me-ow, me-ow," came a little sound.

Joan gave one cry of gladness.

And what do you suppose had happened?

Mrs. Coal was behind the closet door of the dining-room and with her—

Guess! Guess! Guess!

Yes, with her was a lovely family of dear, dear, little kittens—Mrs. Coal's new family.

Oh, how happy Joan was, and Mrs. Coal was so happy too.

(© 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

Monarch's Prerogative

The king of England receives the nominal stipend of one guinea a year in virtue of the fact that he is a minor canon of the cathedral of St. David's. He has the right to preach once a year from the cathedral pulpit.

"Oberammergau"

"Ammer" is the name of a river; "ober" means "upper;" "gau" means "district." "Upper district of the Ammer river" is a translation of the name Oberammergau.

He who would do some great thing in this short life must apply himself to work with such a concentration of his forces as, to idle spectators, who live only to amuse themselves, looks like insanity.—Parkman.

For a most tasty luncheon dish, try the following when it is convenient:

Casserole of Noodles and Tuna Fish.—Take two cupsful of uncooked noodles, one pound can of tuna fish, one-fourth of cupful of chopped pimiento, two cupful of drained, canned peas, two cupful of thin white sauce and buttered crumbs. Cook the noodles until tender in three quarts of boiling water to which one tablespoonful of salt has been added. Drain and place a layer of noodles in the bottom of a buttered baking dish, then a layer of fish, pimiento and peas. Season well and repeat until all the ingredients are used. Pour over the white sauce and top with a thick layer of buttered crumbs. Bake until brown.

Chicken Pie Supreme.—Cut up a cooked chicken and arrange in a large

casserole in layers with uncooked rice, add small onions, broken mushrooms and a few peas. Dot each layer with butter, using two layers of chicken. Pour over well-seasoned chicken broth, season well, cover and cook until the rice is done. Uncover and place very small baking powder biscuits over the top or well-browned croutons.

Orange Tapioca.—Take four table-spoonfuls of quick cooking tapioca, one-fourth teaspoonful of salt, one and one-third cupfuls of boiling water and cook in a double boiler for 15 minutes, or until the tapioca is transparent, stirring frequently. Add one-half cupful of sugar, and when well mixed a cupful of orange juice and the grated rind of half an orange. Stir until cool. When cool fold in one-half cupful of whipped cream. Pile in sherbet glasses and serve.

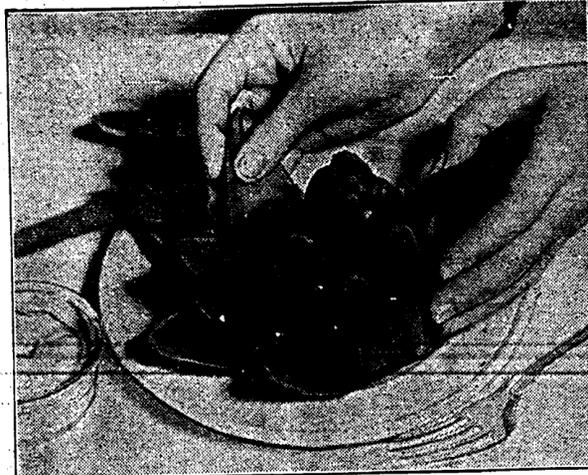
Macaroni Nut Crisps.—Grind one cupful of uncooked macaroni through the food chopper, using fine knife; measure after grinding. Cream together two cupfuls of light brown sugar and one cupful of shortening, add one-half teaspoonful of salt, one-half teaspoonful of cinnamon, one-fourth teaspoonful of nutmeg. Beat the yolks of three eggs and mix well.

now add one cupful of chopped nut meats, and one and one-half cupfuls of flour. Mix well, then add the stiffly beaten whites. Drop by spoonful on buttered sheets. Bake until brown. Keep in a jar covered with a cloth, not a tight cover, or they will lose their crispness.

Spanish Sandwich.—Chop enough green pepper and onion to make two table-spoonfuls each. Cook until a light brown. In one table-spoonful of butter. Add a cupful of thick tomato pulp and simmer five minutes. Stir in one cupful of soft grated cheese, one-half teaspoonful of salt, a few dashes of paprika and one well-beaten egg. Cook just a moment and serve spread on finely buttered toast—cover with another slice.

(© 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

Globe Artichokes Served With Sauce



How to Serve and Eat a Globe Artichoke.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.—WNU Service.)

Perhaps you have seen in food stores a curious looking green, cone-shaped vegetable, covered with scale-like leaves, called a "globe" or "French" artichoke. You may have wondered what to do with it. Until comparatively recently, in this country, globe artichokes were considered expensive delicacies, served chiefly in hotels and restaurants, although they have been well known in France and other European countries for a long time. An increased supply and more widespread distribution has now brought them, like many other foods

that were unknown a short time ago, into our everyday markets.

People are asking whether or not globe artichokes have value as food, and how to cook and serve them. The globe artichoke, says the bureau of home economics of the United States Department of Agriculture, supplies vitamins A and B and carbohydrates in amount similar to young peas, as well as other nutrients. It is not to be confused with the Jerusalem artichoke, which is a tuber, growing profusely in many parts of the country. The characteristic flavor of the globe artichoke is liked very much by many people.

In purchasing globe artichokes, plan to serve one to each person unless they are very large, when the individual artichoke may be cut in half. See that the artichokes are fresh, with a good green color and plump leaves, not dried up or brownish in tinge. As the edible portion is the base of the leaves and the heart to which the leaves are attached, a good artichoke should be thick and broad at the base.

To prepare globe artichokes for the table, wash them in cold water, trim off the stems and remove a few of the outer leaves. Drop them into lightly salted boiling water and cover and simmer for 20 or 30 minutes, or until the central part is tender. Test by pulling off a leaf. Artichokes are usually served with drawn butter or hollandaise sauce in a small individual dish beside each plate. As the leaves are pulled off they are dipped in the sauce, one by one, and eaten from the fingers. The lower center or hairy portion growing on top of the heart is discarded, but the bottom or "cheese" is considered by many the choicest part of all.

from last year can only be counted on for part of the season. With foresight the new spring wardrobe can be made ready for the really warm days of April and May, when short-sleeved styles and lower necklines will be in order.

The bureau of home economics of the United States Department of Agriculture has designed a great many children's dresses with a view to the child's normal activities, easy making and easy laundering. The design shown in the picture is made up in plain light green chambray. Cotton broadcloth or other firmly woven cotton fabrics would have done equally well. It has rather wide set in sleeves, hemmed invisibly, by hand. Four inverted box pleats, two in front and two in back, take up the fullness at the shoulder that is needed in the skirt. These are stitched down on the underside for about two inches and pressed in place before the shoulder is cut out by the basic pattern. The plainness of the front coat-style opening is relieved by three square tabs for the buttonholes, lapels of white at the neck in front, and a colored decorative edge. This is made by first finishing the edge with a very short blanket stitch and then whipping this edge with a thread of another color.

Certain details of making should be mentioned. All seams are "french"—stitched first on the right side, trimmed, and stitched on the wrong side—with the exception of the sleeve seam. This lies flatter, on account of its curves, if first stitched on the wrong side and then double overcast, or finished by turning in the edges of the seam and stitching again. The hem is very deep to start with, to allow for letting down and is put in by hand. The first turn in the edge of the hem is stitched on the machine to keep it firm and make the hand-hemming easier. The hem itself looks better when the stitches do not show on the outside, and it is easier to rip for letting down.

The collar lapels are double. The back of the neck is finished with a narrow shaped facing and an edge of colored thread like the front opening. The underfacings of the front edges are not stitched down but are held in place by the buttons and buttonholes. On the extreme inside edge of this facing a quarter-inch turn-in is made, like the top edge of the skirt hem, and stitched on the machine to prevent raveling.

Then you observe that your little girl's dress is several inches too short—a condition which is bound to grow worse as time goes on. The hem must come down, perhaps to its very edge. Obviously a few new and larger dresses will be needed very shortly, for this and other let-down dresses

Little Girls Like Short Sleeves

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.—WNU Service.)

"Mother, can't you cut the sleeves off this old dress? It's so hot today, and all the girls are wearing short sleeves."

Even a five-year-old may be stimulated to make a protest like this about her clothes when the first warm break comes after the bleak windiness of March. You may try to point out that all the cool days are by no means over, but more likely you give thoughtful consideration to the long-sleeved winter dress your child is wearing. To begin with, some kinds of sleeves might possibly be cut off halfway be-

between the elbow and the shoulder and finished with an invisible hand-sewn hem. That would give the child more freedom for climbing and playing ball and other games in which she uses her arms.

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Practical Spring Dress for Little Miss.

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figures a sum-total of chic for the spring suit as ultra, according to the model in the picture, as any college girl might envy. The fact that the capelet and brief jacket are scalloped, all the more emphasizes the departure from the severely tailored.

Very interesting and style-significant, too, is the skirt which achieves its smart flare via many sections of the material which are skillfully seamed together. Skirts which are fitted snugly about the hips with the flare starting about the knees lead among the new silhouettes.

No less important than the jacket suit itself is the blouse which is worn with it. As every woman knows, there's magic in a blouse. In the twinkling of an eye it can change a suit of tailored aspect into as dressy looking costume as one may have need of during the daytime hours and vice versa. This season, more than ever, designers are playing up blouses with vim, vigor and intriguing artistry.

The sleeveless blouse worn with the suit pictured is of aquamarine georgette. The assortment of blouses for spring are bewildering in their diversity of color, fabric and styling. Two types are, however, outstanding—those of plaid or stripes and those of lace. The necessity of acquiring a whole wardrobe of blouses this season is obvious.

As to the lace blouse it may be as frilly and frivolous as fancy can picture, and this type is adorable with the youthful bolero suits. Designers are also very enthusiastic in regard to the new linen lace. Many of the hand-somest blouses in the season's collections are of this type of lace in either natural tint or in any of the pastel colorings.

(© 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

Slang Financial Term

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Mr. Coal Was So Happy Too.

other the sound had not come of: "Me-ow, me-ow, me-ow."

But this time not a sound came.

"Where has Mrs. Coal gone. Where could she have gone?" asked Joan of everyone.

But no one had seen Mrs. Coal all day.

Joan spent a wretched time. What could have happened? She knew Mrs. Coal would not want to worry her,

Frankfurts Popular, Easy to Cook

Almost everybody likes frankfurts. They are easy to cook, especially for a large number of people, so they are often used for picnics, community suppers and similar gatherings. A good extra dish in which frankfurts are used is suggested by the bureau of home economics of the United States Department of Agriculture. The quantity given in the recipe below is suitable for a family of about six persons.

1/2 pound spaghetti 1 cup canned tomato puree diluted with 2 cups water, or 1 pound frankfurts 2 cups tomato sauce 2 tbs. butter

Cook the spaghetti in the water for about 30 minutes, or until tender. Drain well and mix with the tomato. Cook the onion in the butter until lightly browned and mix with the spaghetti and tomato. Wash the frankfurts, barely cover with boiling water and simmer for ten minutes. Put the spaghetti and tomato on a hot platter, lay the hot cooked frankfurts on top, garnish with cress or chopped parsley and serve at once.

The spaghetti mixture may be placed in a greased casserole, the cooked frankfurts laid over the top, covered, and heated until the sauce bubbles. Serve from the dish.

Setting It Straight

For the purpose of setting the record straight, we hereby set down what was one of Kin Hubbard's best, best-known, and much misquoted, much stolen paragraphs: "Tell Binkley arrived at the porchhouse in his \$3,000 limousine too late to see his mother die."—F. P. A. in New York World.

He who would do some great thing in this short life must apply himself to work with such a concentration of his forces as, to idle spectators, who live only to amuse themselves, looks like insanity.—Parkman.

For a most tasty luncheon dish, try the following when it is convenient:

Casserole of Noodles and Tuna Fish.—Take two cupsful of uncooked noodles, one pound can of tuna fish, one-fourth of cupful of chopped pimiento, two cupful of drained, canned peas, two cupful of thin white sauce and buttered crumbs. Cook the noodles until tender in three quarts of boiling water to which one tablespoonful of salt has been added. Drain and place a layer of noodles in the bottom of a buttered baking dish, then a layer of fish, pimiento and peas. Season well and repeat until all the ingredients are used. Pour over the white sauce and top with a thick layer of buttered crumbs. Bake until brown.

Chicken Pie Supreme.—Cut up a cooked chicken and arrange in a large

casserole in layers with uncooked rice, add small onions, broken mushrooms and a few peas. Dot each layer with butter, using two layers of chicken. Pour over well-seasoned chicken broth, season well, cover and cook until the rice is done. Uncover and place very small baking powder biscuits over the top or well-browned croutons.

Orange Tapioca.—Take four table-spoonfuls of quick cooking tapioca, one-fourth teaspoonful of salt, one and one-third cupfuls of boiling water and cook in a double boiler for 15 minutes, or until the tapioca is transparent, stirring frequently. Add one-half cupful of sugar, and when well mixed a cupful of orange juice and the grated rind of half an orange. Stir until cool. When cool fold in one-half cupful of whipped cream. Pile in sherbet glasses and serve.

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Bolero Suits in Fashion Picture

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



The woman coveting "lines" which are youthful, yet not too youthful, will find in the bolero suits, which are so up in vogue this season, just what she is looking for—a young-figure silhouette.

It is indeed a far cry from the severely tailored manish suit to types such as the little cloth costume in the picture the soft feminine styling of which is its charm. The tendency for the silhouette to trend away from stereotyped form to lines of gentle grace is notable this season, especially in the suit realm where the jaunty bolero in all its versatile moods is injecting a refreshing note of youth.

throughout the mode this season. Add the two together, the bolero plus a cunning cape effect, and the result

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Stomach Troubles Headache and Dizziness

If your stomach is sick, you are sick all over. If you can't digest your food, you lose strength, get nervous and feel as tired when you get up as when you went to bed.

For 10 years Tanlac has restored to health and activity many thousands who suffered just as you do.

Mr. Daniel Vinciguerra, of 6206 Stiles St., Philadelphia, Pa., says: "I have not had a dizzy spell or a headache since taking Tanlac. My nerves are in better shape and I can enjoy a good night's sleep."

Let Tanlac help you too. It corrects the most obstinate digestive troubles—relieves gas, pains in the stomach and bowels, restores appetite, vigor and sound sleep.

Tanlac is made of roots, barks and herbs. Costs less than 2 cents a dose. Get a bottle from your druggist today. Your money back if it doesn't help you.

ASTHMA

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA REMEDY

For the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for it. 25 cents and one cent later. Write for FREE SAMPLE.

Northrop & Lyman Co., Inc., Buffalo, N.Y.

Dr. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA REMEDY

Locarno Pen Missing

It was recently stated that the gold pen, in the form of a goose quill, which was used to sign the Locarno treaty, had disappeared. This pen was lent by the Locarno municipality for The Hague exhibition last February. It was supposed to have been unpacked with a number of other objects lent by the Locarno municipality for the occasion.

Campus Chaff

"Are you a palmist?"

"No."

"Then let go my hand."

Kill Rats Without Poison

A New Exterminator that Won't Kill Livestock, Poultry, Dogs, Cats, or even Baby Chicks

K-R-O can be used about the home, barn or poultry yard with absolute safety as it contains no deadly poison. K-R-O is made of Squill, as recommended by U.S. Dept. of Agriculture, oven-dried under the Conant process which insures maximum strength. Used by County Agents in most rat-killing campaigns. Money-Back Guarantee.

Insist upon K-R-O, the original Squill exterminator. All druggists, 75c. \$1.00, \$2.00. Direct if dealer cannot supply you. K-R-O Co., Springfield, Ohio

K-R-O KILLS RATS ONLY

HOT BED SASH Clear White Pine

Hardwood Cross Bar

Size: 3 x 6—Glazed—12—\$2.50—14—\$3.50

Three rows of glass cheaper—Open if you wish.

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TROJAN ALCOHOL 47% BITTERS

Here's the world's finest spring TONIC and stimulant. Trojan Bitters stimulates appetite and aids digestion. Relieves flatulent colic, cramps and nausea. Excellent as a flavoring for fruits, beverages, foods, pies, puddings, etc. Sold direct to manufacturers for large lots on one bottle, \$5 for 5 bottles. Money immediately refunded if not satisfied. We pay all carrying charges.

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Send for free sample to cover cost of mailing.

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A room with private bath, ice water AND **RADIO** from \$2.50 daily

HOTEL FORREST

49th St., West of B'way New York

William F. Thomann, Mgr.

W. N. U., BOSTON, NO. 14-1931.

The Plains of Abraham

By James Oliver Curwood

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

CHAPTER X—Continued

To Jeems and Toinette there was nothing spectacular in their first day or in the many that followed. After the triumphal night, the Indian town fell once more into the routine of its existence. Men hunted, women worked, children played. Warriors met in solemn councils and smoked incessantly as they discussed the affairs of their commonwealth and planned for the future. The "Dark Year" was upon them. Winter threatened. But there were other matters to be settled. Tiaoga had brought unusual news. The English, under a general named Braddock, had been defeated and massacred. The French had been destroyed on Lake George. Sir William Johnson, the White Father of the Sioux Nations, was victorious, and the Mohawks were profiting greatly. This brought somber looks into the faces of the Senecas. The eastern wilderness was bound to run red with war. Tiaoga was sure. His warriors were sure. The long-expected struggle between the English and the French was at hand, and there would be no rest for the tomahawk until the land was free of one or the other.

Tiaoga and his councilors in Chenusio faced war—and famine. If their fighting men went into the east, who would keep the people from starvation? It was decided that Tiaoga should take the warpath again with thirty men chosen by lot, while thirty of his braves should remain to fight hunger and death during the winter months. The drawing came, but Jeems was not included. Shindas was doomed to leave his sweetheart again.

These were days when mistgivings assailed Jeems and Toinette in spite of their hopes and plans, yet no cloud more than temporarily darkened their visions. In the heart of each was the prayer that a wandering priest might come their way, so that the ceremony could be performed which would make them husband and wife. In the town were a number of white women who had accepted Indian husbands in the Indian way, but against this practice Toinette revolted. She prayed and Mary Daghien prayed with her, for through the years since her mother had died the Thrush had kept her faith unbroken. The Seneca, worshipping her, honored it.

Early in November groups began to leave, each with the small amount of food which remained as its share. Mary was to accompany two families of eight people under the protection of Thunder Shield, a valiant warrior and a splendid hunter. They were going toward Lake Ontario. Toinette was given to Ah De Bah, the Tall Man, a relative of Tiaoga's.

Hiding their disappointment, Jeems and Toinette encouraged themselves with visions of a future which they tried to paint in bright colors. The months would pass quickly. With the earliest days of spring, they would return to Chenusio. Every hour they would live in each other's thoughts, and at night their prayers would cross in the wilderness. Next year there would surely be a way. Fate would not separate them again. In their final moments together, Toinette's eyes glowed with a depth of faith and love which it was impossible for Jeems to measure fully.

In this way they parted. He went north and west with Wuskoo toward the Tyanagarunte river which emptied into Lake Ontario. Odd struggles between his devotion for Jeems and for Toinette. He followed his master a distance, then hesitated and turned back. A lump rose in Jeems' throat, and he could not see clearly as his comrade sat in the trail and watched until he disappeared.

Wuskoo led the way to a hardwood country in which he was sure there would be hunting that would last through the winter. There were plenty of raccoons, and the mergansers, or fish ducks, would come to the swift-running headwaters to feed as soon as ice closed the lakes and the mouths of the streams. Here they made their lodge of saplings. It was a new kind of home for Wood Pigeon. Jeems built it with a cooking hearth and a chimney and a tiny room set apart for Wood Pigeon herself. The child's eyes glowed with delight at this possession. Each day Jeems told her more about Toinette—how Sol Yan Makwun cared for her beautiful hair, how it was part of her religion to keep herself clean, how and why she did this, thing and that, until thoughts and desires grew in Wanonat's head, and she employed the comb and the brush which Jeems made for her until her sleek black hair was never untidy.

Heavy snow and extreme cold came early in the season. By the middle of December, Jeems was compelled to hunt on snowshoes, and so bitter were the nights that the first of January found even the headwaters freezing out the mergansers.

This was the memorable winter of 1755 and 1756, the story of which the Senecas handed down from father to son for many generations—a winter in which all game seemed to have gone from the face of the earth, and when hardship and starvation killed a tenth of the three westernmost of the Six Great Nations, the Senecas, the Cayugas, and the Onondagas.

At first Jeems was partly prepared, because he had killed a buck, and with Wuskoo's shrewd assistance had marked a number of trees in which raccoons were sure to hibernate. But late in January famine drew closer about the cabin on the Little Selus, and Jeems traveled farther in his hunts, until he was gone two days at a time. In February, he made four of these hunts and found no game. The cold was terrific. Trees cracked like rifles in the woods. Bitter winds continued night and day. Wood Pigeon's eyes grew larger and her body more fragile as the weeks passed. Each time Jeems came in from his hunts she blazed up like a fire in her happiness, but he could mark the steady fading of her strength. He hunted with almost insane energy. Everything was for her when famine clutched at them hardest.

Torturing fears assailed Jeems. Toinette was never out of his mind, for



On the Second of These Days He Married Jeems and Toinette.

even in his sleep he dreamed of her. She, too, was a part of this fight to hold life together.

At night, when the wind howled and trees wailed in their distress, he sweated in fear, and more than once the thought came to him to abandon his family and go in search of Toinette. His visions of the fate which might be overtaking her became almost unbearable. His hunts were not long now, and seldom took him more than three or four miles from the cabin, for his own strength was ebbing. His only hope was to kill an occasional bird, and it was in the darkest hour that an answer came to his prayers. In a bizzard against which he was working his way in half-blindness, he stumbled upon a doe as weak as himself and killed her. Without this stroke of fortune, Wood Pigeon and Wuskoo must have died. When the thaws came, they were alive. Raccoons began to appear and fleshy roots could be gathered out of the opening streams. Early March brought a warm break in which Jeems and his companions started for Chenusio. Food was plentiful on the way, and each night they gathered strengthening sap from the maples.

They arrived at Chenusio. The people there had lived frugally on their supplies, and from the first running of the maple sap had been making sugar. Only four families had preceded Jeems to the village, and of their number, which was twenty-eight, five had died. No word had been received from Tiaoga and his warriors. The maple sap ran steadily. In spite of this opening grace of spring, there hung over Chenusio a grim specter whose shadow grew darker with each day that passed.

This specter was death. Scarcely a family returned which did not bring grief with it. And Ah De Bah, the mightiest hunter of them all, did not come. No one had heard of him. No one knew where he was. Fifty—seventy—a hundred—and then a hundred and fifty of those who had gone in the break-up were accounted for by the end of March. Among them was Mary Daghien. Of their number, thirty had died. Still Ah De Bah, the Tall Man, did not come.

Then he appeared one day. He was

a grotesque rack of fleshless bones whom Tiaoga would not have recognized. Behind him trailed his people. Jeems counted them before he could tell one from another. Eleven! He ran toward them, and Toinette swayed from the line at the head of which the Tall Man marched. He might not have known her at first if she had not met him in this way, for those who were behind Ah De Bah walked with bowed heads and dragging steps like death figures in a weird parade. Her eyes stared at him from a face so strange and thin that it choked his joy. Her body was not heavier than a child's when he clasped her. Then she began to cry softly with her face against his breast.

He carried her to the tepee. Her clothes were in tatters, her moccasins worn to shreds. She was so small a burden that her lightness sent horror through him and his eyes were blinded by a hot fire when she raised a cold hand to touch his face. He placed her on the soft skins in the tepee, then he was conscious of Wood Pigeon near him. In a moment Mary Daghien came in. Jeems made way for them. He went outside, and in his path was a creature who leapt weakly against him. It was Odd, a skeleton with red and watery eyes and jaws falling apart. Jeems waited until the Thrush came out and told him she was going for warm water and food and that Wood Pigeon was undressing Toinette. Then he sought the others. All but Ah De Bah had disappeared and were being cared for. The Tall Man could scarcely stand as he told his story. He had brought his eleven people back alive—the dog and he. Like the truly great, he gave credit to his inferior. Without the dog, he would have failed in his struggle to feed eleven mouths—and Jeems knew why Odd had not been eaten.

After a time, Mary Daghien let him see Toinette again. She was in her bed of skins. The look which had frightened him was gone from her eyes, and they were bright with the joy of his presence. She held out her arms to him, and he knelt beside her. Wood Pigeon looked at the two with shining eyes, and a soft mist gathered in Mary Daghien's. After this, Jeems did not see Toinette again for an afternoon and a night. During this time she slept, and the Thrush and Wood Pigeon were never far from her side. The next day she walked with him about the town.

What was in Toinette's heart was also in Mary Daghien's. The young girl who had known no other life than that of her adopted people since babyhood, but whose mother had kept God and Church alive in her soul, watched with increasing anxiety for the return of Shindas, and she told Toinette that at last she was prepared to yield to her environment, and if no priest came that spring or summer she would marry Shindas in the Indian way. This thought now held less of horror for Toinette. She had seen the fidelity and courage of an Indian family in its struggle against death; she had seen the Tall Man gnaw at bitter bark that his women and children might have scraps of skin and flesh; she had seen a mother hide her portion of food day after day that she might save it for her children; she had witnessed a faith and devotion which could have been inspired by nothing less than the strength of God in their souls. Her prejudices melted away in spite of their background of unforgettable tragedy, and she began to experience emotions which had not come to her before. And though she said nothing of it to Jeems, the conviction was growing in her heart that she would not allow another winter to separate them, even if a priest did not come to Chenusio.

But he came, following closely the months of starvation. He was a gaunt, death-faced man, on his way to take the place of a brother who had died among the Indians of the Ohio. That was what he said. History was to relate otherwise, for a year later he was the force behind the Abenakis in their slaughter of the English at Fort William Henry. His name was Father Pierre Roubaud. He was a cold, terrible man of God. Yet he was the Church. He would have died a thousand deaths for the Cause of which he was the spiritual if not the moral representative. He would have eaten human flesh in defense of it. He did see such flesh eaten by his savage disciples at Fort William Henry. He remained in Chenusio two days. On the second of these days he married Jeems and Toinette according to the ritual of the Catholic church.

The gloom he brought with him was dissipated by this event. Chenusio gave itself up to a few hours of rejoicing in honor of Tiaoga's daughter and the son of Wuskoo.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Girls of Arabian Race Eager for Instruction

Beirut, the leading center of education in the Near East, has more schools and colleges, native and foreign, than any city of its size in the world. But its girls' schools, before the World War, were all foreign and more or less of a missionary character. That is why Moslem parents refused to send their daughters to them.

and Druses—come today to the Abil-jah school of Mary Kassab. The secret of its popularity, according to a writer in the New York Times, lies principally in the fact that, besides being native, it is non-sectarian. Technically and executive also it enjoys an unusual reputation.

Influences on Prices
As Macaulay said, with the exception of the alphabet and the printing press, no set of inventions has tended to alter civilization so much as those which abridge distance—such as the railway, the steamship, the telephone, the telegraph, and that conveyor of information and advertisements, the newspaper. These all stand, therefore, to decrease prices.

LEADING RADIO PROGRAMS

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

- 8:00 a. m. W. C. B. NETWORK—April 12
- 8:30 a. m. Swift Garden Party.
- 9:00 a. m. Radio Householder Institute.
- 9:30 a. m. Iodent Big Brother Club.
- 10:00 a. m. R. C. A. Victor Program.
- 10:30 a. m. Chase and Sanborn.
- 11:00 a. m. Atwater Kent Radio Hour.
- 11:30 a. m. W. C. B. NETWORK.
- 12:00 p. m. Yeast Fomera.
- 12:30 p. m. Williams Oil-U-Matic.
- 1:00 p. m. Wollington's Salute.
- 1:30 p. m. Collier's Radio Hour.
- 2:00 p. m. Kaffee Hag Sinner Hour.
- 2:30 p. m. Best Musical Program.
- 3:00 p. m. Lodos Broadcast.
- 3:30 p. m. Cathedral Hour.
- 4:00 p. m. Rev. Donald G. Barnhouse.
- 4:30 p. m. Sweethearts of the Air.
- 5:00 p. m. Rev. Charles E. Coughlin.
- 5:30 p. m. Devils, Drums and Doctors.
- 6:00 p. m. Graham-Faige Hour.
- 6:30 p. m. Royal's Poet of the Organ.
- 7:00 p. m. The Quaker Early Birds.
- 7:30 p. m. Campbell's Orchestra.
- 8:00 p. m. Jean Carroll.
- 8:30 p. m. Radio Householder Institute.
- 9:00 p. m. Libby, McNeil and Libby.
- 9:30 p. m. Pennozz Pete.
- 10:00 p. m. A & P Gypsies.
- 10:30 p. m. The Quaker Early Birds.
- 11:00 p. m. Adven. of Sherlock Holmes.
- 11:30 p. m. W. C. B. NETWORK.
- 12:00 a. m. Vermont Lumberjacks.
- 12:30 a. m. Nat'l Farm and Home Hour.
- 1:00 a. m. Malling Story Program.
- 1:30 a. m. Chats-Peggy Winthrop.
- 2:00 a. m. Persident-Amos 'n' Andy.
- 2:30 a. m. Maytag Orchestra.
- 3:00 a. m. Stromberg Carlson Prog.
- 3:30 a. m. Empire Builders.
- 4:00 a. m. GOLDEN SYMPHONY.
- 4:30 a. m. Columbia Farm Community.
- 5:00 a. m. Columbia Artists Recital.
- 5:30 a. m. American School of the Air.
- 6:00 a. m. Phil Cook the Quaker Man.
- 6:30 a. m. Friendly Five Profittines.
- 7:00 a. m. Blackstone Plantation.
- 7:30 a. m. Luckey Strike Orchestra.
- 8:00 a. m. W. C. B. NETWORK.
- 8:30 a. m. Vermont Lumberjacks.
- 9:00 a. m. Elsie Callie Hunter.
- 9:30 a. m. Josephine B. Gibson.
- 10:00 a. m. Foremost School of Cookery.
- 10:30 a. m. Nat'l Farm and Home Hour.
- 11:00 a. m. Persident-Amos 'n' Andy.
- 11:30 a. m. Radio Householder Institute.
- 12:00 p. m. Uncle Abe and David.
- 12:30 p. m. Hesterie Program.
- 1:00 p. m. Mahall Concert.
- 1:30 p. m. Hesterie Program.
- 2:00 p. m. W. C. B. NETWORK.
- 2:30 p. m. Vermont Lumberjacks.
- 3:00 p. m. Marie Hale Martin.
- 3:30 p. m. Foremost School of Cookery.
- 4:00 p. m. Nat'l Farm and Home Hour.
- 4:30 p. m. Edna Wallace Honner.
- 5:00 p. m. Persident-Amos 'n' Andy.
- 5:30 p. m. Silvania Foresters.
- 6:00 p. m. Clara, Lu and Em.
- 6:30 p. m. PORTUGUESE SYMPHONY.
- 7:00 p. m. Portugeuse Playboys.
- 7:30 p. m. Brer Rabbit Folk.
- 8:00 p. m. Columbia Farm Community.
- 8:30 p. m. American School of the Air.
- 9:00 p. m. Columbia Artists Recital.
- 9:30 p. m. American School of the Air.
- 10:00 p. m. Elsie Callie Hunter.
- 10:30 p. m. Josephine B. Gibson.
- 11:00 p. m. Foremost School of Cookery.
- 11:30 p. m. Nat'l Farm and Home Hour.
- 12:00 a. m. Home Decorations.
- 12:30 a. m. Persident-Amos 'n' Andy.
- 1:00 a. m. Phil Cook the Quaker Man.
- 1:30 a. m. Friendly Five Profittines.
- 2:00 a. m. Blackstone Plantation.
- 2:30 a. m. Clara, Lu and Em.
- 3:00 a. m. COLUMBIA SYSTEM.
- 3:30 a. m. Peter Pan Forecasts.
- 4:00 a. m. Columbia Farm Community.
- 4:30 a. m. American School of the Air.
- 5:00 a. m. Eno Crise Club.
- 5:30 a. m. Daddie and Fello.
- 6:00 a. m. Literary Digest L. Thomas.
- 6:30 a. m. Detective Story.
- 7:00 a. m. The Lutheran Hour.
- 7:30 a. m. Campbell's Orchestra.
- 8:00 a. m. The Quaker Early Birds.
- 8:30 a. m. Campbell's Orchestra.
- 9:00 a. m. National Home Hour.
- 9:30 a. m. Edna Wallace Honner.
- 10:00 a. m. Benjamin Moore Triangle.
- 10:30 a. m. Uncle Abe and David.
- 11:00 a. m. Cities Service Concert.
- 11:30 a. m. Chicago Club.
- 12:00 p. m. EASTMAN KODAK.
- 12:30 p. m. W. C. B. NETWORK.
- 1:00 p. m. Chats-Peggy Winthrop.
- 1:30 p. m. Vermont Lumberjacks.
- 2:00 p. m. Josephine B. Gibson.
- 2:30 p. m. Nat'l Farm and Home Hour.
- 3:00 p. m. Edna Wallace Honner.
- 3:30 p. m. Persident-Amos 'n' Andy.
- 4:00 p. m. Phil Cook the Quaker Man.
- 4:30 p. m. Natural Bridge Program.
- 5:00 p. m. Armstrong Quakers.
- 5:30 p. m. Clara, Lu and Em.
- 6:00 p. m. COLUMBIA SYSTEM.
- 6:30 p. m. Emily Post.
- 7:00 p. m. Columbia Farm Community.
- 7:30 p. m. Columbia Artists Recital.
- 8:00 p. m. American School of the Air.
- 8:30 p. m. I. S. Marine Band.
- 9:00 p. m. American Mutual Program.
- 9:30 p. m. Literary Digest L. Thomas.
- 10:00 p. m. True Story Hour.
- 10:30 p. m. Time Magazine.
- 11:00 p. m. W. C. B. NETWORK—April 13
- 11:30 p. m. The Quaker Early Birds.
- 12:00 a. m. Campbell's Orchestra.
- 12:30 a. m. National Home Hour.
- 1:00 a. m. Edna Wallace Honner.
- 1:30 a. m. Benjamin Moore Triangle.
- 2:00 a. m. Uncle Abe and David.
- 2:30 a. m. Cities Service Concert.
- 3:00 a. m. Chicago Club.
- 3:30 a. m. EASTMAN KODAK.
- 4:00 a. m. W. C. B. NETWORK.
- 4:30 a. m. Chats-Peggy Winthrop.
- 5:00 a. m. Vermont Lumberjacks.
- 5:30 a. m. Josephine B. Gibson.
- 6:00 a. m. Nat'l Farm and Home Hour.
- 6:30 a. m. Edna Wallace Honner.
- 7:00 a. m. Persident-Amos 'n' Andy.
- 7:30 a. m. Phil Cook the Quaker Man.
- 8:00 a. m. Natural Bridge Program.
- 8:30 a. m. Armstrong Quakers.
- 9:00 a. m. Clara, Lu and Em.
- 9:30 a. m. COLUMBIA SYSTEM.
- 10:00 a. m. New World Salon Orch.
- 10:30 a. m. Nat. Democratic Forum.
- 11:00 a. m. Saturday Syncretists.
- 11:30 a. m. Ann Leaf at the Organ.
- 12:00 p. m. Ted Ruston's Sportlets.
- 12:30 p. m. Eno Crise Club.
- 1:00 p. m. Literary Digest L. Thomas.
- 1:30 p. m. Alexander's Gospel.
- 2:00 p. m. Around the Show.
- 2:30 p. m. Hank Simmons Show Boat.
- 3:00 p. m. G. Lombardo—Roy. Canad.

Brought Down Her Elk
Mrs. William F. Deatley of Lewiston, Idaho, shot a bull elk in the Clearwater National forest. The elk weighed 300 pounds when dressed. She got lost shortly thereafter and wandered twenty miles all night through eight inches of snow before she found her camp the next morning.

FOR COLDS—ALKALINIZE YOUR SYSTEM

Doctors everywhere are prescribing this new treatment for colds: Begin when you feel a cold coming. Take a tablespoonful of Phillips' Milk of Magnesia, morning, noon and night, the first day. Do the same second day. Then only at night. Colds reduce the alkalinity of your system. That's what makes you feel achy, feverish, weak, half-sick. Phillips' Milk of Magnesia is alkali in harmless, palatable form. It checks the symptoms of colds by restoring the alkalinity of your system. Believes sour stomach, indigestion, gas, over-acidity. All druggists.

Frank
"Have you come to me to ask my permission to marry my daughter?" asked her dad.
"No," replied the nervous youth. "I came to find out what kind of a father-in-law you would agree to be if I did decide to marry her."

Keep Watch for the "Feverish Cold"

If you are "run down" or out of condition, if sluggish bowels have allowed poisonous impurities to accumulate in your system, you are liable to suffer from "feverish" colds.

Dr. True's Elixir

will ward off or lessen these attacks, because Dr. True's Elixir is made of tested herbs of pure quality that put the system in good condition, and relieve constipation.

The True Family Laxative

Economical family size \$1.25; other sizes 60c and 40c. Successfully used for over 30 years.

The Far North
Florida Tourist—I suppose you were born and raised here?
Florida Villager—No, suh. I was raised in the North, suh.
Tourist—You don't say. What part of the North?
Villager—Alabama, suh.

Proper Location
"That canary you sold me hasn't sung a note yet."
"Shut him up in the bathroom."—Animal Life.

Why can't one tan the hide of a dog with his bark?

Wakeful restless CHILD needs Castoria

WE can never be sure just what makes an infant restless, but the remedy can always be the same. Good old Castoria! There's comfort in every drop of this pure vegetable preparation, and not the slightest harm in its frequent use. As often as Baby has a fretful sleep, is feverish, or cries and can't sleep, let Castoria soothe and quiet him. Sometimes it's a touch of colic. Other times it's constipation. Or diarrhea—a condition that should always be checked promptly. Just keep Castoria handy, and give it promptly. Relief will follow very promptly; if it doesn't you should call a physician.



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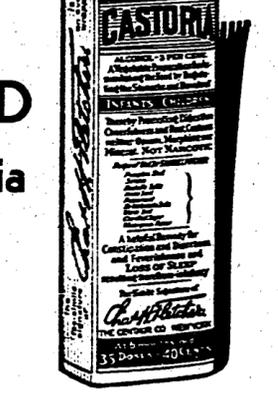
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