

The Antrim Reporter

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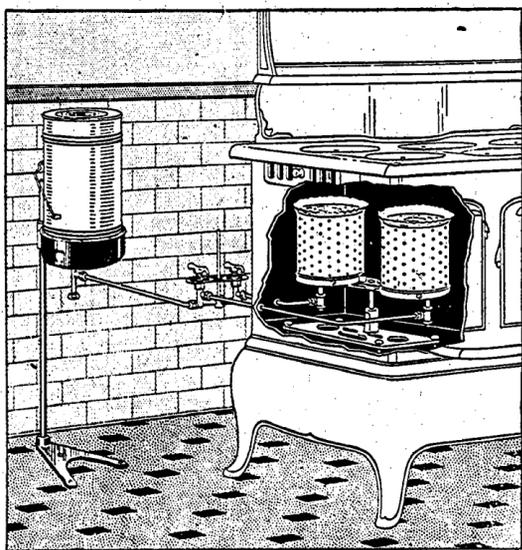
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TOPICS OF THE DAY

Presented to Reporter Readers in Concise Form

The Reporter and friends in this section offer congratulations to Charles S. Emerson, of Milford, on reaching the 50th anniversary of Emerson & Son's business career. The growth of this prominent house has been steady all these years, brought about by square dealing and a thorough knowledge of the business.

Milan A. Dickinson, a state legislator for a number of years from Swanzy, has been appointed to the office of state comptroller, at a salary of \$5000 per year. The appointment was unanimous by the Governor and Council, and Mr. Dickinson assumes the duties of his new position July 1. He is well fitted for the position, having had considerable experience with state affairs, and doubtless will prove an excellent man for this important state job.

To seek shelter under an oak tree during a thunder storm is almost as dangerous as to search for gasoline with a lighted match. Of all trees, the oak is most susceptible to lightning.

So says a bulletin issued by the Davey Institute of Tree Surgery, Kent, O., which has been studying the phenomena of lightning in relation to trees.

If you must get under a tree, says the Davey Institute, find a beech, for it is rarely ever the victim of lightning. The ratio of the oak to the beech in being struck by an electrical bolt is 60 to 1, according to observations made over a period of years. Better to keep in the open spaces, if no house is near, and get thoroughly wet than to offer yourself as a target for lightning.

Honesty and Integrity

Men of character are needed everywhere. There came a time when this country needed to be told that it could not long exist half slave and half free. Lincoln's friends thought it inexpedient to give utterance to such sentiments but Lincoln said "If it is decreed that I shall go down because of this speech, then let me go down linked to the truth." Lincoln did not go down. Grover Cleveland as sheriff of Erie County, Mayor of Buffalo, governor of New York and president of the United States, said "Party honesty is party expediency," and the expression of this sentiment did him no harm in the estimation of his fellow citizens. Theodore Roosevelt was appointed the president of the New York Police Commissioners. He found thousands of the saloons of the city wide open on Sunday and he ordered the police to close them. There was a furious outcry against him and his Puritan Sunday; they said it was absurd for him to think he could stop Sunday liquor selling in New York, but in a few weeks every saloon was closed as tight as a drum. His honesty did not please the enemies of the law and Roosevelt remarked to a friend "You may consider me politically dead" but in four and one-half years he took oath as the youngest president who ever stood at the head of our great nation. A very astute New York politician said that Roosevelt "Had more teeth than brains" but he had brains enough to be honest, and the man who is trusted by the common people gains a prestige that makes him invincible.

When the liquor men began casting around for a man to contest constitutional prohibition in the courts, they decided to look for some one of social prominence. They laid down on a table in front of Charles Evans Hughes a check for \$150,000. The great jurist replied "I would not champion this cause before the courts for any sum you could name." Falling to buy Mr. Hughes, they next went to William Howard Taft, and placing before him a signed check, told him to fill it for any amount he wanted. The reply of this statesman is memorable: "Gentlemen, you couldn't pile gold enough on this continent to induce me to take your case before the courts and before the public, for I will have you know my conscience is not for sale." Thus does the "Christian Century" show us that there are men who have sufficient honesty and moral integrity to place them above the taking of a price.

What produces honesty and integrity? History has demonstrated that good churches, good schools, and good homes contribute very largely to this end. Good home and school discipline cannot be ignored. Our friends should be chosen

LADIES' AID DINNER

Given at Methodist Church on Thursday Evening

On Thursday last, the ladies aid society of the Woodbury Memorial Methodist Episcopal Church gave a dinner to their church people and a few specially invited guests. About eighty were present and a most pleasing party was held in the social rooms of the church, the dinner being served by a very efficient committee, at 6.30 o'clock. The menu consisted of salads, scalloped fish, rolls, fancy and cream pies, coffee, and an abundance of all the different things. The service was of the best and all who were fortunate enough to receive an invitation were loud in praise of the dinner and everything connected therewith. Even to decorations for the several tables had been looked after, and the handsome bouquets of roses lent an attractiveness and beauty to the surroundings that made the food taste better, so it was said—yet this seemed hardly possible.

After everyone had done justice to this part of the entertainment so generously provided for the guests, adjournment was taken to the auditorium where a musical program was given, consisting of vocal and instrumental music, every number of which was good, nicely rendered and enthusiastically received. Those taking part were Lester and Herman Hill, Misses Candace and Charlotte Phillips, Mrs. Butterfield and Mrs. Roeder, the latter having charge of this part of the program, with the assistance of Mrs. Nay. Miss Balch was accompanist. Rev. Charles Tilton, D. D., the new pastor of this church, in whose honor this evening's program was arranged in part made fitting remarks, and at the close of the exercises bade all a pleasing good night. To close the musical part of the program, a session of community singing was enjoyed, making an unusually pleasant evening.

The committee from the ladies aid society, working in conjunction with its president, Mrs. H. W. Eldredge, in arranging this affair and having charge of the dinner, was composed of Mrs. Cora B. Hunt, Miss Charlotte E. Balch and Mrs. Gladys Phillips; this general committee had the willing assistance of a number of others connected with the society, especially in the work of serving and pouring.

Proctor, in the Sportsmen's Column Says:

No matter where we go, it's tar, tar, tar and still more tar. But it means better roads later so we must put up with a little tar on the bumpers and mudguards for a while.

Ain't human nature funny? We can send in column after column, week after week, and nothing is said. Step on someone's toes. Rub it into the poor pussy cat, misspell a word, and make some mistake in a statement, and then, oh, boy, you get a record mail and phone calls pull you out of bed at all hours of the night. But such is the life of an editor or war correspondent.

Last Saturday afternoon we ran in for a few minutes to the first annual outing of the Bennington Sportsmen's Club. There was a ball game on when we got there, between Hancock and Bennington. There was a big crowd present and all were having a good time. We missed the sports but did get a good kick from a little chat with Judge Wilson, President Parker and Judge Brown of Hancock. The club made a few dollars.

The copy for printing the Invoices and Taxes for the Town of Antrim is in the hands of the printer, and as soon as the pamphlets are ready for distribution they will be delivered to the Selectmen who will see that they are sent to the tax payers.

with care.

We have placed a new Sunday sports law on our statute books, but before we encourage our children to participate in these things to any great extent may I suggest that we first study the early lives of men like Abraham Lincoln, Grover Cleveland, Theodore Roosevelt, Charles E. Hughes, William Howard Taft, and others who have given character and prestige to our nation, and see if Sunday golf, Sunday base ball and Sunday other things of a similar nature, were what produced the moral stamina that made them famous.

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 CHANCE TO DO IT IN A NEAT AND
 SATISFACTORY MANNER

COMMUNITY DINNER AT GREYSTONE LODGE

Second Annual Community Dinner Given on Friday Evening to Residents of Antrim and Surrounding Towns



The second annual community dinner at Greystone Lodge, was given on Friday evening last, scheduled to begin at 6.30 o'clock. The sale of tickets had been limited to eighty, according to early announcement, but the demand was so great that additional tickets were sold, and some 130 sat down for dinner. In addition to Antrim people, there were present a number from Peterborough and about thirty-four from Hillsboro, making a delightful party whose company was enjoyed by everyone.

The menu was excellent and consisted of melon, soup, celery, radishes, salad, olives, roast young native duckling with dressing, fresh vegetables, green apple pie and ice cream, ginger ale, fruits, nuts, mints and coffee. The waitresses were most courteous and did their best in handling so large a company.

Corbett's orchestra, of Concord, furnished music during the supper and later for dancing. Mr. Corbett led the community singing and did well in keeping things "pepped up" while waiting before and during the dinner hour.

The members of the party had a fine time visiting and taking in the extensive panoramic view, before dark set in, from this point of vantage, for Greystone is 1460 feet above sea level, and is most splendidly located from a scenic point of view. Following the dinner, visiting was resumed and a social session of dancing and cards was enjoyed.

Mr. Eccles, proprietor of Greystone, with Mrs. Eccles and Miss Jeanne Eccles, were everywhere "on the job" to minister to the comfort and enjoyment of all guests. They were greatly pleased with the generous response to the announcement of a community dinner.

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

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—WNU Service

By General John J. Pershing

CHAPTER XXVII—Continued.
I stated that but few of the allied authorities seemed to realize that American participation would depend upon the amount of shipping available for the transportation of our troops, and that the time when they would be needed was near at hand. As there had been some reference to amalgamation, I also took occasion to emphasize the point that we expected as a matter of course that the American army would have its own front as an independent force and not be used merely as a reserve to be sent here and there. One insuperable reason, I said, why we could not amalgamate with the French was the difference in language, and I added that we would not use our troops in that way at all unless it became absolutely necessary.

I then discussed our problems, calling attention to the delays at the French ports and our shortage of rail transportation, and touched on the backward state of procurement of equipment, munitions and airplanes. They all appeared surprised to learn of our difficulties, especially General Foch, although, even as chief of the general staff, he apparently could not interfere in matters handled directly by the ministry. It was astonishing to find how little comprehension any of them had of the enormous task that confronted the Americans.

Foch said: "None of these questions has been referred to me," whereupon Petain retorted "one should not wait until such things are brought to his attention, but should look around and find them." Petain added at once that he would send an official to study our situation, and Haig later sent one of his officers, who offered many suggestions out of his own experience.

It was the sense of the conference that every assistance should be given us in getting our troops across, and all seemed fully to realize that no successful offensive could be undertaken without them.

Bliss Favors British Plan.
Conversations with General Robertson continued the next day at the Crillon hotel in Paris, with General Bliss present. The same arguments were repeated in favor of incorporating American units into British divisions, and General Bliss expressed himself in favor of the Robertson plan. I was forced to declare myself then and there. My stand was not quite what Robertson had expected, and the meeting adjourned with the position of all concerned no longer in doubt.

General Bliss and I met later by appointment to talk the matter over between ourselves and, if possible, come to an understanding. After some discussion he suggested that each of us cable his views to Washington and ask for a decision. It was not my policy then or at any other time to put anything up to Washington that I could possibly decide myself.

This would have been the last thing to do in this case, especially as the secretary had left in my hands the determination as to how our troops should be employed. For two men in our positions to have appeared in this way would have indicated a clash, and Washington had enough trouble; besides, the secretary could not possibly have been sufficiently in touch with the undercurrent of these negotiations to make a wise decision.

So I said, "Well, Bliss, do you know what would happen if we should do that? We would both be relieved from further duty in France, and that is exactly what we should deserve."
We then spent some time examining the question from all angles, until finally he came around to my view and said: "I think you are right, and I shall back you up in the position you have taken."

CHAPTER XXVIII

Once General Bliss and I had reached an understanding as to our attitude toward amalgamation of our troops with the British he gave me his support in later conferences. When we saw the British representatives for further talks at Versailles January 29, 1918, all their arguments were met frankly and squarely. After they had presented their case Prime Minister Lloyd George asked Bliss for his views, to which he replied:

"Pershing will speak for us and whatever he says with regard to the disposition of the American troops will have my approval."

An agreement was then signed by Mr. Lloyd George, General Maurice and myself as set forth in the following copy of the memorandum submitted and later cabled to Washington:

"In order to meet the situation as presented by Sir William Robertson and hasten the arrival and training of troops, it is proposed that the British government use the available sea transportation in question for bringing over the personnel of entire divisions under the following conditions:

"1. That the infantry and auxiliary troops of these divisions be trained with British divisions by battalions, under such plan as may be agreed upon.

"2. That the artillery be trained under American direction in the use of French material as at present.

"3. That the higher commanders

and staff officers be assigned for training and experience with corresponding units of the British army.

"4. That when sufficiently trained, these battalions be reformed into regiments and that when the artillery is fully trained all the units comprising each division be united under their own officers for service.

"5. That the above plan be carried out without interference with the plans now in operation for bringing over American forces.

"6. That question of supply be arranged by agreement between the British and American commanders in chief.

"7. That question of arms and equipment be settled in similar manner."

War Council Meets Again.

The supreme war council began its third session January 30. At the opening session Mr. Lloyd George made a statement in some detail of the situation on the allied fronts. He then spoke of the large number of casualties the allies had suffered during 1917 and in a very pointed manner declared that the costly offensives had produced no tangible results. But instead, he said, the allies now found themselves short of man power at a critical period of the war. His sharp criticism was evidently directed at Sir Douglas Haig and General Robertson, but neither was given an opportunity to reply.

The military representatives presented a joint note with reference to military policy, as directed at the December meeting, and the opinion given was identical with that of the conference at Compiègne January 24 and



Pershing in Tin Hat.

also in August at the meeting in Paris, except that the campaign under General Allenby, then in progress in Palestine, should continue. It will be recalled that these two informal conferences of commanders in chief had concluded that the allies should remain on the defensive on all fronts until the Americans should arrive in sufficient force to warrant the offensive.

See No End of War Until 1919.

The joint note was approved as the decision of the council, with the understanding, as suggested by the French, that no white troops should be sent from France to Palestine. It was decidedly the opinion of M. Clemenceau and of all others present who expressed themselves that the war could not be ended until 1919, when the American army, it was thought, would reach its maximum strength.

The allied forces at the moment were superior in all active fronts, except in the Balkans, but the Greek mobilization, when completed, would add sufficient strength to give the allies the advantage there also. The American strength was then negligible, but the prospect was that we should have a few divisions ready for service by June, and by September possibly seventeen or the equivalent of thirty-four French divisions.

The danger on the western front lay in the continuous increase of the German forces and in their ability to concentrate in turn against the French and British, and as neither had sufficient reserves of their own it was clear that unless some arrangement could be made between them for better co-ordination and support the war might easily be lost before the Americans should arrive.

Plan Allied Reserve.

The study of this problem by the military representatives led to another joint note which proposed a plan for the organization of a general allied reserve. It provided that the British, French and Italian armies should each set apart a certain number of divisions to constitute this reserve, which would be called into action only in a great emergency. The discussion of this question became acrimonious. Haig and Petain both pointed out that they would be short of divisions very soon in case of severe fighting and presented figures on the subject that were very disturbing.

But the council's scheme was cut and dried. The recommendations set forth in the note were adopted then and there by the council. The general reserve was created and its control was placed under an executive war board to consist of Generals Foch, re-

presenting the French, chairman; Bliss, the Americans; Cadorna, the Italians, and a British general officer to be named.

At this meeting Mr. Lloyd George designated Gen. Sir Henry Wilson as the British representative, to the very evident disappointment of General Robertson, who was present at the session. The selection of Wilson was regarded by the British high command and the war office as open disapproval of their conduct of the war.

Winter of 1917-18 Most Severe.
It has been said that the winter of 1917-18 was the most severe of the war. The cold was at times so intense as to make the generally unheated houses, barns and lofts used as billets nearly uninhabitable. The gloom of short days and long nights in the isolated and largely depopulated French villages can hardly be described.

Then, as we have seen, there was also a shortage of heavy winter clothing, although frequent cables early in the fall had called attention to the probability of a deficiency. No doubt the demands were greater than the quartermaster department could meet, but the relatively small number of troops in France going through the winter under actual war conditions should have been given first consideration.

Much of the clothing that we received for our troops looked to be shoddy, and, being light and thin, of course offered insufficient protection. The deficiencies were met in part by purchases from the British, although our men did not take kindly to the idea of wearing the uniform of another nation, and it was with considerable protest and chagrin that they did so until our own could be supplied.

To the credit of our officers and men it is said that they generally ignored adverse conditions, and, barring some irritation at French methods and occasionally at their own, they kept at their tasks with commendable determination. Looking back over the different phases of the war I regard that winter, with its difficulties, anxieties and apprehension for the future, as the most trying period of them all.

CHAPTER XXIX

At the ports in France the amount of freight discharged in January, 1918, was more encouraging, being about two-fifths as much as during the preceding seven months. The rate of discharge was accelerated to some extent by the better distribution of our transports by the navy. More construction material was being delivered where it was needed for port works and the future was somewhat clarified in this respect by the arrival of additional logging machinery.

During the month there was also an increase in troop shipments, including some elements of the Thirty-second (Hann's) division, with 20,000 men for the service of supply. By the end of January approximately 120,000 combat troops, 34,000 engineer troops and 61,000 others for the service of supply were in France. Although promising, this was only the merest start, as we were still far behind our schedule.

It must be added, however, that the increase in the arrivals of men and materials remained haphazard and not at all in the proportions needed.

It continued apparent that my recommendations were not accepted in an altogether unhesitating spirit of helpfulness and that the serious need for executive leadership back home had not been met.

My diary notes the following:

Chaumont, Monday, February 18, 1918.—General Foch and Major General Weygand visited headquarters Thursday, had luncheon with us and examined the general staff organization. Captain Todd, director of naval construction, came to confer regarding wireless stations at Bordeaux.

Left Friday, spent Saturday and Sunday visiting First division in Ansaerville sector; inspected infantry in front-line trenches and the artillery. Called on General Debeney, French First Army.

Returned this morning, stopping at aviation park, Colomby-les-Belles, Maj. Arthur Page commanding. Camouflage work exceptionally well done. Passed through Miracourt to see General de Castelnau, who speaks highly of our troops.

Foch Cold to U. S. Problems.

As General Foch, then chief of the French general staff, had shown some surprise when at the allied meeting at Compiègne in January I told of the delays and difficulties we were having at the ports and in the operation of railways, I invited him to make a visit to my headquarters, hoping to put him in touch with our activities.

We had already reached a state of development that confirmed the soundness of our organization and could forecast its ability to meet all requirements. I went with him to the various sections of the general staff and while he expressed no opinion about what he

saw, his aide and spokesman, General Weygand, a staff officer of experience, was very complimentary.

Foch never seemed interested when I talked with him of our problems and I doubt whether he ever thought, knew or cared much about organization or questions of transportation and supply. He was essentially a student and a teacher of history and strategy.

"Treated Like Mendicants."

There continued to be considerable cause to find fault with the attitude and methods of French bureau officials.

Appropos the experience of many of our officers, I recall that one of the most efficient on duty at a very important port once said to me:

"General, the trouble is that these subordinate French officials in immediate charge are either so hide-bound or else so conceited that it would be as easy to convince a Greek statue as to make one of them understand. How in the world it happens, sir, that we do so well I do not see.

"Here we have come 3,000 miles to help them and yet we are treated like mendicants on the street corner holding a tin cup for passing pennies.

"I know, sir, that co-operation is necessary if we hope to win the war but it requires an excessive effort on our part, with more failures than otherwise to our credit."

This was harsh comment; but there were times in the experience of most officers when it seemed to fit the case fairly well.

Officers Found Lax.

With reference to the inspection trip noted in my diary, I had recently inspected several stations like Vittef and Bourbonne-les-Bains, which were commanded by regular officers, of whom, naturally, much was expected, but before the World War our army had always been more or less careless in dress and none too strict when in the field, and these men were no exception to the rule. Even higher commanders were often found neglectful of their appearance and lax in the enforcement of disciplines.

But the conditions of service in France demanded more serious attention to these essentials, not only as a matter of pride but because of the general effect upon morale and efficiency. Good discipline is the first requisite to successful military effort, and the degree of its enforcement in a command is an almost certain index to the character of performance to be expected in battle.

Likewise, an officer or soldier who takes no pride in his personal appearance is usually found careless in other respects and to that extent less reliable in time of stress. It need hardly be added that those of this class who came under my observation and did not immediately respond to correction were very soon replaced.

CHAPTER XXX

Frequent German raids and renewed activity all along the front by March 1, 1918, indicated the great German offensive might start at any time. The French general staff thought the allies would be able to hold without serious difficulty until we could help, but it was doubtful enough to cause grave apprehension.

It was depressing to think that ten months had elapsed since our entry into the war and that we were just barely ready with one division of 25,000 men.

My diary shows the following notations:

Chaumont, Wednesday, March 6, 1918.—Heavy German raid repulsed by First division Friday morning. The enemy also raided the Twenty-sixth division lines and were driven off.

Went to Ligny-en-Barrois Sunday to meet M. Clemenceau, who came to congratulate the First division on success repulsing raid. Met General Debeney, who was enthusiastic over conduct of our men. Spent the night at First division headquarters.

Motored to Langres with Harbord Monday to speak at opening of second session of general staff college. Germans made raid on Forty-second division that morning.

Upon conclusion of this inspection of the First division I considered it ready to take the offensive at any time. It had been eight months in France, with varied experiences in training, had occupied an independent position in the St. Mihiel sector and had made several successful trench raids. Generals Duncan and Buck had their infantry brigades in efficient shape and Summerall had carried the training of the artillery brigade to a high degree.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Olive Long in Favor

The olive is the oldest fruit known. Thousands of years before the Christian era its growth and harvesting was one of the chief industries in Asia Minor.

TALES... of the TRIBES

By EDITHA L. WATSON

The Skidi

It is not every tribe which can boast of being organized by the stars, but the twenty-two villages of the Skidi, a Pawnee tribe, made that claim.

It was said that the stars gave shrines named for them to certain men, and that the villages took their names either from the shrines or from some incident of their bestowal. The stars also "made them into families and villages, taught them how to live and how to perform their ceremonies." These rites began with the first thunder of spring, and ended when the long winter sleep set in. One of the most important of these ceremonies was the sacrifice of a girl, impersonating the evening star, to the morning star, and the last of these sacrifices became a drama equal to that of Pocahontas and Capt. John Smith.

At this time (the early part of the Nineteenth century), the Skidi chief had a son, Petaleshoro ("Chief of Men"), who was everything to be admired in a man. Tall, of fine physique and handsome face, the young chief was as brave as a lion and as wise as an old man, and with all these qualities he also had a tender heart. His exploits of chivalry and his quickness and daring had won him the respect and admiration of all his tribe.

The day came for the sacrifice to the morning star. A Comanche maiden had been captured by Skidi raiders some time before, and it had been decided to offer her, rather than some girl of their own tribe, to the stellar deity. The unfortunate captive was bound to a framework, and the rites were commencing, when Petaleshoro appeared upon the scene.

In a ringing speech, he declared his and his father's opposition to such a ceremony, and their determination to end the custom. He daringly offered his own life in place of the captive's, should he fail to rescue her. Then, while his tribesmen were still under the influence of his surprising words and action, Petaleshoro cut the thongs which bound the Comanche girl, lifted her in his arms, and rushed with her through the crowd to where he had prepared saddled horses. They mounted and galloped away while the Skidi were recovering their wits, and were able to ride so fast and so far as to avoid all pursuit.

It would make a pretty romance if the historian were able to state that Petaleshoro and the Comanche maiden fell in love. However, it appears that such was not the case, for at the end of the ride, the handsome young Skidi brave presented the girl with a package of food and advised her to travel on until she came to her own people (who were some 400 miles away), while he rode back to his own village and nonchalantly took his place again among the men whom he had so cleverly outwitted.

This dramatic scene marked the end of the evening star sacrifice.

Besides the story of Petaleshoro, there is not a great deal to relate about the Skidi tribe. They were a member of the Pawnee confederacy, and it is said that centuries ago the Arickara were one people, who later separated, the Skidi family settling on Loup River, Neb., where they lived for two hundred years.

The tribe is also known as the "Wolf Pawnees" or "Pawnee Loup," as the French called them, and doubtless the river received its name from the tribe who lived along it for so many years. This is one of the puzzles of Indian lore: why the tribe, instead of referring to the celestial patronage and calling themselves "Children of the Stars," should affiliate with the wolves and be named for them.

The later history of the Skidi is that of many another tribe. They first fought against the white invaders, and to this end acquired as many horses as possible, so that horses became the standard of wealth among them. They later joined the whites and fought with them, signed treaties, and finally moved to Oklahoma, where they live today as United States citizens, owning their lands in severalty. Tradition tells us of their star-guided origin and of their early wanderings, many years before their settlement of the Loup river district. History has preserved the story of Petaleshoro and the Comanche maid, and of the treaties which brought the Skidi closer to the government of the white men. The present finds them, their glories departed, assimilating with their conquerors, a people of little importance, whose passing would be no more marked than the sinking of a stone in the waters of Loup river.

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Hominy, succotash, samp, maple sugar, johnny cake, and many other dishes were taught to the white people by the Algonquian tribes.

The Indians were found to be unsuited to many tasks, so negro slaves were introduced into America in 1501 to take their places.

"Whistling root," a magic plant of the Mohegans, was believed to whistle and then disappear, when placed upon a rock.

Selenite, separated into thin sheets, was formerly used as window lights by the Pueblos.

Sewing was done by men and women alike, among the Indians, and men made their own clothing.

Adrift With Humor

HE KNEW

He had proposed. She tossed her head haughtily.
"You!" came her scornful reply.
"You want to marry me!"
"Yes," murmured the lover.
"But, my dear boy," she went on, "you've only known me three days."
"O, much longer than that really!" he said. "I've been two years in the bank where your father has his account."

His Inspiration

"To what do you owe your success?" asked the reporter of the multimillionaire.
"To my wife's determination that she was going to have better clothes, better and more cars and a finer house than any of the neighbors," he sighed.

YEARS TOO LATE



Old Stager—I hear you have the part representing young Giddyboy open in your new play. I hope I'm not too late for the place?
Manager—Sorry, but you look about forty years too late.

The Perfect Pest

A guy I hate is Hank O'Keefe. He's always saying, "Okay, Chief."

Not Quite 100 Per Cent

The man who bought a second-hand car took it back. "What's the matter with it?" asked the seller.
"Well, you see," said the owner, "every part of it makes a noise except the horn!"

Conference

"Where's the boss?"
"In conference with the office boy."
"Eh?"
"About pennant prospects."

FALSE REPORT



First Chorus Girl—What do you think of that report about her hair.
Second Chorus Girl—False.

Ideal

The useful potato. All housewives adore; No seeds to get rid of And never a core.

Sulphur Fumes, Too?

Cornbelt—I have a friend who suffers terribly from the heat.
Rutabaga—Where does he live?
Cornbelt—He isn't living.

Good Luck

She—Is it bad luck to postpone a wedding?
He—Not if you keep on doing it.

A Bid for Notice

"They tell me you have discovered an underworld down to Goldurn Corners."
"Yep, answered Farmer Cornotssel. "You ought to see the people that stop to look us over."
"What are you doing? Reformin'?"
"No. Advertisin'." — Washington Star.

Fanciful Elsie

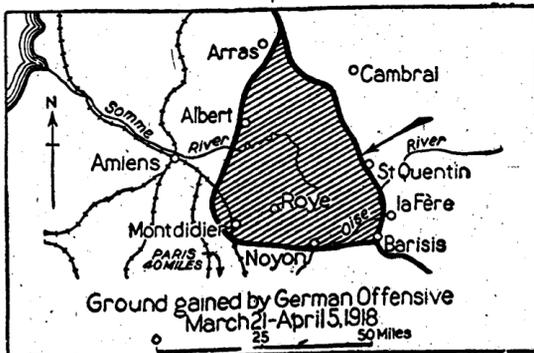
"What do the stars remind you of, Elsie?"
"Dandelions; they pop out all over."

Most Trying Child

Little John—Mummy, do people who try hard get on?
Mother—Of course they do, dear, but why?
Little John—Well, nurse says I'm the most trying child she's ever come across.

The Craze Spreads

Tourist—The guide book says there's a hairpin curve near here. Where is it?
Native—There isn't. We've had the road bobbed.



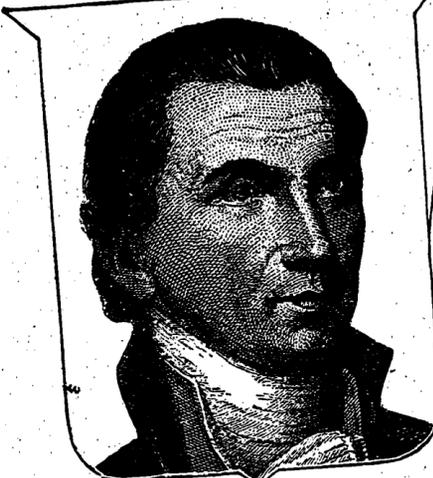
On July 4, These Presidents —



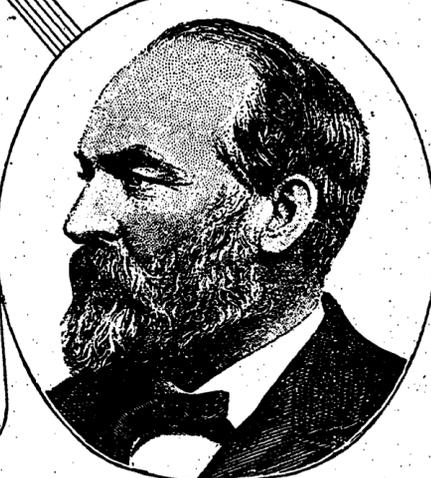
THOMAS JEFFERSON
Died July 4, 1826



JOHN ADAMS
Died July 4, 1826

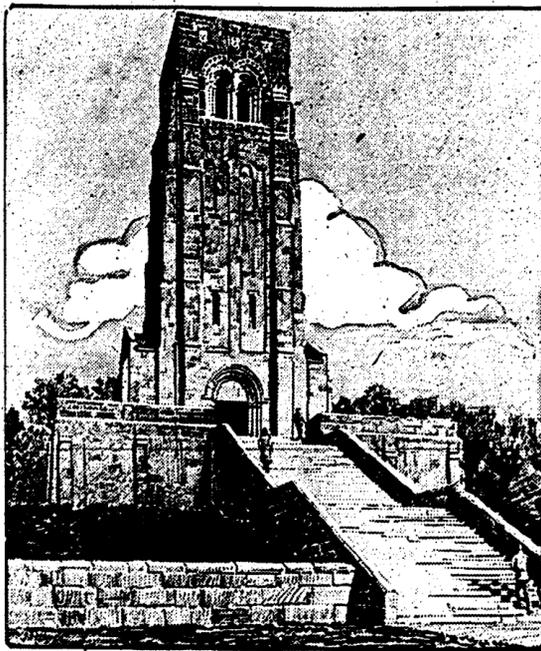


JAMES MONROE
Died July 4, 1831



JAMES A. GARFIELD
Lay Stricken by an assassin, July 4, 1881

Design for Belleau Wood Memorial



This is the design for the memorial to be erected at Alsne-Marne cemetery, near Belleau Wood, France, to the memory of the American soldiers who fell in battle, by the American battle commission. It will be 110 feet high, including the tower which rises 80 feet.

commit suicide. If he failed to end his life before the next meeting, he was to be slain by a chosen member of the cult.

"When we met at the home of George Britenbach, we found he was not receptive to prayers. So he committed suicide."

When prayers failed to cure her brother, Miss Schwartz said, he committed suicide after she reminded him of his duty to the cult.

Circumstances, however, pointed to murder, police say. They claim that Miss Schwartz was the member designated to end the life of her brother after he balked at taking it himself.

He Was a Cripple.

Schwartz had been a sufferer from chronic rheumatism for ten years. As a result, he had become crippled in arms and legs. Police, called to investigate his death, found he had been shot three times by a revolver which was found beside him. Any of the three wounds, medical experts said, would have prevented the other two from being self-inflicted. One wound in the top of the head could not have been fired by Schwartz's own hand.

Miss Schwartz admittedly was the only other person in the home prior to the finding of the body. Her story is that she had gone out, leaving her brother alone, and returned to discover his body.

Experiments Show How

Far We Walk Every Day

Boston.—The average American takes 18,000 steps per day, the equivalent of 7 1/2 miles.

At least this is the estimate of Dr. Joseph Lelyveld of Boston, director of research for the National Association of Chiropractors-Podiatrists, based on a series of experiments.

The average housewife, in doing her daily household tasks walks as far as from coast to coast each year.

Other mileages recorded in studies of pedestrians of all walks of life included:

Woman shopper, 8 1/2 miles per day; schoolboy, 15 miles; school girl, 11 1/2 miles; doctor, 18 miles; farmer with plow, 25 1/2 miles; salesgirl, 8 miles; steward in grill room, 12 1/2 miles; conductor, 7 miles; policeman, 14 miles; letter carrier, 22 miles; store manager, 6 1/2 miles.

Farmer Plows Up Watch

Ldost on Ranch in 1888

Oakdale, Calif.—In 1888, 43 years ago, Berchard H. von Glahn lost his watch while plowing on the A. C. Paulsell ranch near here. This spring Hartwell Summers, while plowing the same field, found the timepiece. He didn't know von Glahn, but met his son, a scout executive, during a scout meeting here, and asked if he knew B. H. von Glahn and the return of the watch was made.

Expose Suicide Club in Probe

Twenty-Four Already Have Taken Their Lives; Seek to Save Others.

Amityville, N. Y.—Startled by revelations of a suicide club of which twenty-four members already are said to have taken their own lives, police are making strenuous efforts to prevent the self-destruction of the twenty-six persons whose names have been given to them as the surviving members.

Expose of the alleged club came from the reluctant lips of Miss Louise Schwartz after she had been taken into custody and threatened with a charge of murder growing out of the death of her fifty-five-year-old brother, Edward, a wealthy business man.

Miss Schwartz later was indicted on a charge of murder in the second degree, accused of shooting her brother to death on orders of the club after prayers for his relief from chronic rheumatism had failed to effect a cure. Miss Schwartz, pleading not guilty at her preliminary hearing, said that her brother had committed suicide and that she had not slain him because, as the authorities believe, his nerve failed when he was told that the time had come for him to die by his own hand.

Believe Story True.

Not only were authorities of Nassau and Suffolk counties inclined to believe the fiction-like organization exists, but Dr. Theodore Reed, owner of a private hospital, said he believed, from revelations of mental patients from surrounding towns, that Miss Schwartz's story is true.

The same opinion was given by Dr. Richard H. Hoffman, an alienist who examined Miss Schwartz. Although he found her the victim of "delusions and obsessions," Doctor Hoffman said the woman apparently was speaking truth in mentioning the suicide club.

The club was formed several years ago, Miss Schwartz told authorities, after members had "delved into the history of suicide" and were "convinced that scientific Christianity did not prohibit self-destruction."

The club's specific aim, Miss Schwartz said, was to bring about cures through prayers. If the prayers were unavailing, then suicide of an ailing member was the only alternative, or if he failed to take his life then a member of the cult was chosen to put him to death.

Mostly the suicide club was composed of elderly members and among the names she mentioned was that of George Britenbach, who committed suicide by hanging last April 25.

Found Many Recruits.

Within a short time after its formation, there were thirty members of the club, Miss Schwartz said.

"We formed the club four or five years ago," she said. "All the members are along in years and ill mentally or physically. Every Sunday night we met at the home of a member to pray for a period of four hours that one of us would be cured of our feebleness. There were many members, and twenty-six are still living."

"If the member for whom we prayed was not helped by our prayers, he was bound by oath to

Robot Opens New Air Service



This mechanical man summoned the passengers, delivered a speech and started the motors of the first plane to leave the airport at Newark, N. J., at the opening of the 31-hour transcontinental service.

NEW YORK TURNING RURAL ABOVE THE TWELFTH FLOOR

Flowers, Shrubs and Trees Now Sprout From Terraces of Its Skyscrapers.

New York.—New York, the world's most populous city, is rapidly becoming the most countryfied—above the twelfth floor. Flowers, shrubs and trees are now sprouting from hundreds of lofty terraces which the skyscraper "set back" laws have created.

Some of these sky gardens contain, on a small scale, practically all the charms of the countryside, Home & Field reveals. All over Manhattan "high life," which begins at about the twelfth floor, is becoming country life.

The ordinary visitor to New York does not see the sky gardens, for they are not visible from the streets hundreds of feet below. But airplane pilots flying low over the city see hundreds of them. Nearly every terrace on the new skyscraper residences

now supports one or more gardens.

Some of them are very elaborate, the magazine says, vine-covered trellises, hedges or woven-wood fences screen their occupants from the stares of the curious in other buildings. Flowers and plants of many kinds—even trees of considerable size, grow from boxes and pots. Sundials, statues, fountains and garden furniture also add atmosphere. In fact, very

Purple and Green

Chicks Are Hatched!

Calgary, Alberta.—Serum injected into eggs with a hypodermic needle on the nineteenth day of incubation changed the color of the chicks. Some were all purple, others all green.

few of the attractions of real country gardens are lacking in these shady retreats in the sky.

The "set back" laws were intended primarily to insure light for city streets. It is generally conceded that they have done so. And they have also made New York—above the twelfth floor—the most countryfied metropolis in the world.

Loud Speaker Plays

Prank on Woman Orator

Washington.—A loud speaker recently played a cruel prank on Miss Maude K. Wetmore of Newport, R. I., when she was about to address a session of the Women's Organization for National Prohibition Reform here.

She had no end of trouble adjusting her voice to the amplifier. It was either too low or too loud.

Miss Wetmore was provoked. In an aside she exclaimed, "O! What's the matter with the darned thing?"

The loud speaker was never better. It sent her words booming out to her audience to be greeted by much laughter and applause.

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

IT WAS the Fourth of July, 1826. In Quincy, Mass., ancestral home of the Adams family, John Adams, second President of the United States, lay dying. From Washington, D. C., John Quincy Adams, sixth President of the United States was hurrying—if that word can be applied to the laborious progress of a stage coach over the inadequate highways of that day—to his father's bedside. About noon the dying man opened his eyes at the sound of ringing bells and booming cannon which drifted into the open window. Mrs. Clark, his daughter-in-law, bent over him and in answer to the unspoken inquiry in his eyes reminded him that it was the Fourth of July, the fiftieth anniversary of American independence. "It is a great day," he said, "it is a good day."

About one o'clock in the afternoon he spoke again. "Thomas Jefferson survives," he said, but the last word was indistinctly and imperfectly uttered. After that he spoke no more. He could not know that at the very moment when he was saying "Thomas Jefferson survives," the sage of Monticello was breathing his last in far off Virginia.

The death of these two men on the day which they helped make famous also ended a most unusual friendship and a famous correspondence. This friendship and this correspondence is also one of the unique and most human bits of American history. In those stirring days of 1776 they, as members of the Continental Congress, were associated closely in one of the greatest adventures of history—that of producing a document which would either result in the establishment of a new nation or, in case military force failed to make good that document, in their becoming unsuccessful rebels and perhaps ending their careers on the gallows. The choice of drafting that document lay between them, and Adams, in his autobiography, gives the following reasons why Jefferson was chosen for that work.

"Mr. Jefferson had been now about a year a member of congress, but had attended his duty in the house a very small part of the time.

"It will naturally be inquired how it happened that he was appointed on a committee of such importance. There were more reasons than one. Mr. Jefferson had the reputation of a masterly pen; he had been chosen a delegate in Virginia in consequence of a very handsome public paper which he had written for the House of Burgesses, which had given him the character of a very fine writer. Another reason was, that Mr. Richard Henry Lee was not beloved by the most of his colleagues from Virginia, and Mr. Jefferson was sent up to rival and supplant him. This could be done only by the pen, for Mr. Jefferson could stand no competition with him, or



CALVIN COOLIDGE
Born July 4, 1872

anyone else, in elocution and public debate.

"The committee had several meetings, in which were proposed the articles of which the Declaration was to consist, and minutes made of them. The committee then appointed Mr. Jefferson and me to draw them up in form, and clothe them in proper dress. The subcommittee met, and considered the minutes, making such observations on them as then occurred, when Mr. Jefferson desired me to take them to my lodgings, and make the draft. This I declined, and gave several reasons for doing so:

"1. That he was a Virginian, and I a Massachusettsian. 2. That he was a southern man, and I a northern one. 3. That I had been so obnoxious for my early and constant zeal in promoting the measure, that every draft of mine would undergo a more severe scrutiny and criticism in congress than one of his composition. 4. And lastly, and that would be reason enough, if there were no other, I had a great opinion of the elegance of his pen, and none at all of my own. I therefore insisted that no hesitation should be made on his part. He accordingly took the minutes, and in a day or two produced to me his draft."

When the Revolution ended successfully, and the Republic was established, they became political enemies—Adams the Federalist and Jefferson the Republican. In the Presidential campaign to select a successor to Washington, Adams came out victoriously only to be swept aside by the people in favor of Jefferson four years later. In 1812 through the entreaty of their mutual friend, Benjamin Rush of Philadelphia, a correspondence began between them in which their warm mutual esteem was evident.

In this correspondence they unburdened their hearts and minds to each other.

ence it was! Some of Adams' letters to Jefferson run to 3,000, and even 4,000 words and to these Jefferson responded in kind. One of the most touching of them all is Jefferson's last letter to his colleague. Deploring the interruption but asking permission for his grandson, Thomas Randolph, to pay his respects to Adams on a visit to Boston he said:

"Like other young people he wishes to be able in the winter nights of old age to recount to those around him what he has heard and learnt of the heroic age preceding his birth, and which of the Argonauts individually he was in time to have seen. . . . It was the lot of our early years to witness nothing but the dull monotony of a colonial subservience; and of our riper years to breast the perils and labors of working out of it. Theirs are the halcyon calms succeeding the storm which our Argosy had so stoutly weathered. Gratify his ambition then, by receiving his best bow. . . ."

Five years later. It was the Fourth of July, 1831. Again the bells were pealing and the cannon booming. But in New York city they were suddenly stilled for James Monroe, fifth President of the United States, lay dead in his home on Prince street, far from the scenes of his youth in the hills of old Virginia, and far from his beloved home "Ash Lawn" near Charlottesville. It was from the University of Virginia there that he had marched away as a young lieutenant to win the approval of his fellow Virginian, George Washington, on revolutionary battle fields. And when at last he had retired from a long and distinguished public career as an ambassador to foreign lands, as a member of two President's cabinets and finally as President himself, he had come back to Ash Lawn to spend his declining years, only to be forced by debt to sell it and make his home at last in New York city.

Fifty years later. It was the Fourth of July, 1881. In a darkened room in the White House James A. Garfield, President of the United States, lay stricken by the bullet of an assassin. Two days previously on July 2 while he was standing in the Baltimore and Potomac railroad station, Charles J. Guiteau, a disappointed office seeker whose diseased brain was responsible for his terrible act, had shot down the President. For several weeks Garfield lingered between life and death until it was thought best to move him to Elberon, Long Branch, N. J., where it was felt that he might regain strength more rapidly. At first the change seemed to benefit the President but his strength had been so sapped by the prolonged illness that the end came at last on September 19, 1881.

But July 4 has not always been a day of deaths for Presidents. On July 4, 1872 there was born in a farmhouse near Plymouth, Vermont, a boy destined for occupancy of the White House. Calvin Coolidge was his name.

C. F. Butterfield

Our Big Sale is Over!
But We Still Have Some
Wonderful Bargains
in
SHOES
— for —
Men, Women, Children

The Anniversary Sale Is Going Fine

Lots of people are accepting our Golden Anniversary Gift of a very substantial part of the purchase price of high grade goods.

Better get out the supplement to your paper of last week and look it over again.

The Sale Stops Short at Ten o'clock Friday Evening.

The store is closed as usual Thursday afternoon

EMERSON & SON, Milford

The Antrim Reporter
Published Every Wednesday Afternoon
Subscription Price, \$2.00 per year
Advertising Rates on Application
E. W. ELDREDGE, PUBLISHER
H. B. ELDREDGE, ASSISTANT

Wednesday, July 1, 1931
Long Distance Telephone
Notices of Concerts, Lectures, Entertainments, etc., to which an admission fee is charged, or from which a Revenue is derived, must be paid for as advertisements by the line.
Cards of Thanks are inserted at 50c. each.
Resolutions of ordinary length \$1.00.
Obituary poetry and lists of flowers charged for at advertising rates; also will be charged at this same rate if of presents at a wedding.

Foreign Advertising Representative
THE AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

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



"It Stands Between Humanity and Oppression!"

Antrim Locals

Miss Norine Warren is visiting in Epson, this state.

Mrs. George DeFoe has recently visited relatives in Peterborough.

Mrs. Carrie B. Hunt is visiting for a season with friends in Athol, Mass.

Roy Huntington and family had green peas from their garden June 28.

Mr. and Mrs. William Shoults visited friends in Manchester over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Langtry, of Lawrence, Mass., visited relatives in town on Sunday.

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

G. Miles Nesmith is getting around again, after being confined to his home a week or so by illness.

Mrs. Grace E. Miner visited the past week with her daughter, Mrs. Earl Richardson, in Hillsboro.

Mrs. L. E. Rockwell is visiting her daughter, Mrs. A. I. Buswell and family, in Lowell, Mass., for a week or two.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Warren have been entertaining for a week Mr. Warren's sister, Mrs. Mack, from Woburn, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Miner spent the week-end at York Beach, Maine, with her brother and wife, who are camping there for two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. John Robertson, of Worcester, Mass., are spending a two weeks' vacation with Mr. and Mrs. Carl H. Tewksbury, parents of Mrs. Robertson.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Davidson and Mrs. Mildred Newhall motored to Boston, Mass., on Sunday. Miss Anna Mitchell returned home with them, after spending a vacation with friends there.

Mrs. Walter H. Atwood died last week at her home in Walden, N.Y., and the body was brought to Antrim on Tuesday for interment in Maplewood cemetery, beside her late husband. The Atwood family resided in town for a long term of years.

I will deliver Old Co. Lehigh stove coal and Lykens Valley Franklin grade, stove and nut sizes, at prices 50 cents per ton above delivery prices in Hillsboro, on all orders of two tons or over. Cash with order. A. A. Yeaton, tel. 135 2, Hillsboro. Adv.

Gem Theatre PETERBORO, N. H.

Wed. and Thurs., July 1 and 2

"City Lights"

with Charlie Chaplin

Fri. and Sat., July 3 and 4

"The Front Page"

The inside story of newsmaking with all its humor and thrills. The most modern of modern dramas.

with Edw. Everett Horton, Adolphe Menjou, Mary Brian, Mae Clarke

Mon. and Tues., July 6 and 7

"The Lady Refuses"

with Betty Compson, Gilbert Emery, John Darrow, Ivan Lebedeff

Antrim Locals

J. M. Cutter has been having a new tin roof laid on his market block.

Eugene Lang has gone to Bridgeton, Maine, to be with his daughter for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Wilkinson have recently spent a season with relations in Goffstown.

Mr. and Mrs. Munson Cochrane recently entertained friends from Wareham, Mass.

Miss Ruth Dunlap is spending a season at York Beach, Maine, for the benefit of her health.

Elmer W. Merrill, road agent, has been afflicted with measles, and now is getting along nicely.

Haying has begun in earnest with all the farmers in this section, a bit earlier than usual.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Smith were recent visitors in Albany, N. Y., returning with the Winslow family.

One of the bridges on Depot street, the one nearest F. H. Colby's residence, has been newly planked.

Miss Ellen Gokey has purchased of Ralph Arrighi his residence on Elm street, occupied by Lester Holt.

Misses Eckles and Fredrika Nay, teachers in the Massachusetts schools, are at their home here for the summer vacation with their mother, Mrs. M. E. Nay.

C. Frank Downes is improving his property on Depot street by adding dormer windows, shingling the roof and otherwise putting the house in better condition.

Mr. and Mrs. Maurice A. Poor have recently entertained Mrs. Poor's uncle and cousin, W. Lewis Roberts and Raymond B. Roberts.

Miss Ethel L. Muzzey, a teacher in the Milton, Mass., schools, arrived at her home here on Thursday last to remain for the summer vacation.

Charles F. Butterfield, a member of the Odd Fellows Home Corporation from Waverley Lodge, No. 59, I. O. O. F., attended the annual meeting in Concord, last week Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter F. Robinson, of Arlington Heights, Mass., have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Don H. Robinson. The latter's son, Franklin, is now visiting his grandparents, having returned with them for this purpose.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert W. Jameson are getting a good deal of enjoyment and pleasure with the flock of pheasants at their home, The Highlands. The birds have become very tame and are being made real pets; they are beautiful specimens.

Fred H. Colby was unfortunate on Thursday last when he was in collision with another automobile, in Milford. Both cars were considerably damaged but no one was hurt.

The death of George Starkweather occurred at his home, on Depot street, on Friday morning, after a brief illness, at the age of 68 years. His health has not been good for some time. With his family he has lived in town more or less for several years past, a portion of the time residing on a farm in Hancock, not far from Cavender's Crossing. Besides his widow, he is survived by four sons and one daughter.

A training institute for Sunday School workers and teachers in the daily vacation church school was held in town last week, with sessions Wednesday evening, Thursday morning and afternoon, Friday morning and afternoon. Miss Ella B. Weaver, of Manchester, was the instructor conducting the institute. She is an expert along this line, and it was thought by the general committee that such a worker as Miss Weaver would be the right sort to give instruction. The meetings were well attended by those particularly interested and it was felt that much good was accomplished.

Plants For Sale

Quantity Cabbage, Cauliflower, Broccoli, Asters, Phlox, Stocks, Snapdragons, Cornflowers, Petunias, Strawflowers.

LINWOOD B. GRANT,
Antrim North Branch.

Muzzey's Furniture Exchange

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

For Sale

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

Fred L. Proctor,
Antrim, N. H.

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

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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.

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In this paper every week

IT PAYS!

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Henniker, N. H. Tel. 51-2

Cord = Auburn = Chrysler

Plymouth = Hudson

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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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LAKE ICE!

You can always depend on ICE to keep your food fresh and pure, as pure, clean ICE protects health Under any and all conditions you can depend on having daily deliveries of ICE, from

Millard A. Edwards, Antrim
TELEPHONE 75

Antrim Locals

Stanley G. Warner, a native of Antrim, who has been visiting at the home of his parents, Dr. and Mrs. F. G. Warner, in Peterborough, left Monday for Bar Harbor, Me., where he is engaged in cancer research as a member of the Staff of the Jackson Memorial Laboratory.

Friends here of Rev. and Mrs. O. E. Kendall, where they formerly resided, learned with regret of their being injured in an auto accident. He is now able to resume his preaching at Plainwell, Mich., but Mrs. Kendall has not yet fully recovered from her injuries.

As has been the custom in the past two years, the Sunday School picnic of the combined societies will be held the day following the closing of the Vacation Summer School, which will be Saturday, July 18. The arrangements are not yet completed, but doubtless this will be the plan, and next week The Reporter will be more able to more definitely publish the details.

WANTED!

American couple under forty-five years of age to live on and take charge of country home not far from Henniker, N. H. Husband must be familiar with care of horses and cows, and be able to care for gardens. Wife must be good cook and house keeper. Address Postoffice Box 13, Hillsboro, N. H. Furnish references and state experience in detail, and monthly wages expected. Position permanent to satisfactory couple. 30-4t

For Sale

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

Lot Car ains, most of them in good condition.

Two Electric Light Fixtures, which have just been replaced by others.

Mrs. H. W. ELDREDGE,
Phone 3-2, Grove St., Antrim.

Antrim Locals

Yes, the hottest weather yet!

The attention of our readers is called to the new adv. today on our 8th page, concerning the Rockingham Park. You should read it.

Lawrence Holmes, who formerly resided in Antrim, has removed his family here, and will occupy a tenement at the W. A. Nichols house, on Depot street.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Prentiss and relatives from Williamantic, Ct., left Antrim this Wednesday morning for a two weeks' stay at Wells Beach, Maine.

The Selectmen have received a petition to build a cement sidewalk on Highland avenue, as a second project, in place of the one that could not be built on High street.

Mrs. Josephine Stearns has returned to her home in Amherst, after keeping house for D. D. Goodell since Mrs. Goodell's death nearly two years ago. Mrs. Lena Hansli is housekeeper at the present time.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Rockwell took their oldest son, Edward, to Camp Plymouth, at Plymouth, Vt., last Saturday, for two weeks' stay. Mr. and Mrs. Rodney Huntington went with them, returning the same day.

Installation of officers will take place at the next regular meeting of Mt. Croched, Encampment, No. 39, I.O.O.F., at Odd Fellows hall, on Monday evening, July 6. District Deputy Grand Patriarch Archie N. Nay will be installing officer. It is hoped that a goodly number of members will attend. Refreshments will be served.

Relatives and friends gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Albert I. Brown, on Depot street, one day last week, to wish Mr. Brown a happy birthday. Those present were their three daughters and families, also Mrs. George Clement, of New Boston, Mrs. Josephine Stearns, of Amherst, Mrs. Don Putnam, of Wear, and Mrs. Blanche McClure, of Antrim.

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.

Mrs. Harry Favor has a new automobile which she is learning to drive.

James MacLoughlin was a Peterborough visitor on Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Nancy Stevens and daughter, Anna, of New York, have been recent guests here.

The Sunday School picnic was greatly enjoyed by those who attended, at Lake Massassecum, on Saturday.

The 4-H Club gave an exhibit on Tuesday evening, at the town hall, of which we can tell you more next week.

Amos Martin, Mr. and Mrs. George Sargent and Mrs. M. E. Sargent spent a part of last week at White Birch Camp, Stoddard.

George Ross has been sick the past week with pneumonia. Mrs. Mae Mallett has been the trained nurse in attendance.

The address by Rev. J. Riggs Brewster, of Anatolia College, Salonica, Greece, was most interesting; the pictures shown were exceptionally beautiful.

On the School grounds have been erected play apparatus for the use of the children, consisting of trapeze rings and swings, the gift of Major and Mrs. Pierce.

Mrs. John Robertson was called to New York City last week, as her daughter, Bernice, is ill with erysipelas, following pneumonia; she was reported some-what better on Sunday.

The Missionary meeting will be held with Mrs. Lena Seaver on Wednesday afternoon, at 2.30, on account of illness in Mrs. Robertson's family. Mrs. Hunt, of Antrim, will tell of Ellis Island, and the children are specially invited to hear this talk.

Twenty-four members of the Woman's Club went to Greenfield as guests of the Club there. An excellent program of vocal music was given and a reading by a charming little girl who is a guest in that town; and a talk by the State Federation President, Mrs. Spaulding, which was both interesting and informative, as she is a clever

MORTGAGEE'S SALE

Jonathan Moul of Manchester, County of Hillsborough and State of New Hampshire, owner and holder of ten certain notes for \$100.00 each, of the aggregate amount of \$1000.00, and mortgage to secure the payment of same, said notes being signed by Edward Moul of Antrim, said County and State, and said mortgage being signed by said Edward Moul and Esther H. Moul, said notes and mortgage being dated January 3, 1927, and said mortgage being recorded in the Hillsborough County Records Vol. 862, Page 402, including a certain parcel of real estate with the buildings thereon together with a certain easement therein described, said property being situated in said Antrim and bounded and described as follows, to wit:—

Beginning at the southeast corner of the premises on the west side of Wallace Street, it being the north easterly corner of land of Silas G. Wallace, at a stake and stones; thence westerly by said Wallace land about five (5) rods and six (6) inches to a stake and stones at land of Edward L. Hastings; thence northerly by said Hastings land seventy-five (75) feet to a stake and stones; thence easterly by land of K. Hafferli about five (5) rods and six (6) inches to the before named street at a stake and stones; thence southerly by the west side of said street seventy-five (75) feet to the bound first mentioned, together with the right and privilege of taking water at all times for household purposes from an old well on adjoining premises, said adjoining premises belonging to Charles R. Jameson, and the right to pass to and from said well at all times over said adjoining premises by keeping the gate properly closed in case division fence should be built.

For conditions broken and by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, will sell the property described in said mortgage at public auction Saturday, July 18, 1931, at ten o'clock in the forenoon (Eastern Standard Time), on the premises hereinafter described, to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage and said notes.

Said premises are also sold subject to all unpaid taxes.

Terms of Sale: 10% cash at time of sale; balance within 5 days and upon delivery of deed.

Dated at Manchester, N. H., this 22d day of June, 1931.
 JONATHAN MOUL,
 Mortgagee.
 By his Attorney,
 Irving E. Forbes.

speaker, able to tell what she sees, and hears in a particularly pleasing way.

Gerald Leach, of Gardner, Mass., is assisting with the work on the Balch farm, in the employ of J. Harvey Balch.

Bennington reports bring 100 per cent on collecting dog licenses, and Town Clerk Smith takes much pride in the fact, for this is true of only a few towns in the state.

GATHERING EARLY HISTORY

John L. Fleming, once a resident of Bennington, was born on what is now the Balch farm on July 3d, 1853. Although he has spent most of his life in Massachusetts, he has always been deeply interested in his old home town, and has kept in touch with it to quite an extent.

Lately, having some leisure, he has with the help of others who are interested, been getting together a record of those who inhabited the outlying sections of the town when he was a boy.

The north and east part, which at that time was much more thickly settled than now, has been allowed to grow up with bushes and woods; buildings have gone to decay or have been burned, until there is now but little except the old cellar holes to mark where there were once thrifty farms. The object of this move is to get as far as possible while there is some one old enough to remember these old homes, their locations and who occupied them.

With the help of Amos A. Martin, one of the oldest men in town, and Mrs. M. E. Sargent, both descendants of the families living in that section east of Lake George (formerly Whittemore Pond), a very complete record of that locality has been obtained, while others of the old people who are well acquainted with the north part of town, have furnished great help there. It is the intention to include if possible in this record, all the old families that have lived in the village as well, so if any of the descendants of these families receive letters asking questions that might very properly be answered by "None of your business," it is hoped that they will not take offense, as these questions are not asked with any sinister motive.

As fast as these records are completed, it is intended to place them in the E. P. Dodge library or some other place for safe keeping, so they may be preserved for future reference, or for a nucleus of information for a future town history if the town or its citizens should decide to publish one in the future.

Tax Collector's Notice

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

Children's Day

Was observed at the Methodist Episcopal church last Sunday morning. The proposed pageant was not given, on account of sickness of the children, which prevented rehearsals. In place of this Dr. Tilton gave an "Object" sermon, illustrating with many candles of all sizes and colors the lessons drawn from the theme "Jesus the Light of the World," and how scholars, teachers, parents, preachers and Christians may light others when they have been to Jesus for the true light. Miss Isabelle Butterfield sang "Jesus bids us shine" at the close of the Pastor's talk. Special music was rendered by the choir and the Sunday school children.

The children of Mr. and Mrs. C. Ronald Clark—C. Ronald, Jr., and Priscilla—were baptized by the Pastor.

There was a larger attendance at the Sunday school than at any time since its re-organization.

Base Ball

The Henniker team played ball on Saturday last with the Antrim team, in the Contoocook Valley League, on West street grounds. This was a very interesting game, resulting 2 to 1 for the visitors, which of course would have better pleased the local fans had their team been the victors. The teams did very good work, were evenly matched, and anybody's game till the last ball was pitched.

It is the close game that is exciting, and holds the interest to the end. Most of this year's games have been this kind, and may they be throughout the season. The local team and the management are doing well; what is much needed now is a large attendance at all the home games.

Two games will be played July 4—the morning game in Hillsboro, the afternoon game in Antrim. These ought to be good games.

MICKIE SAYS—

WHEN YOUR AD APPEARS IN THIS PAPER, IT'S GOING TO BE IN GOOD COMPANY—AND IT'S NOT GOIN' TO BE THROWN AWAY—AND IT WILL BE READ, IF IT IS INTERESTING ENUFF



CHURCH NOTES

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Presbyterian Church
 Rev. William Patterson, Pastor
 Thursday, July 2
 Prayer and praise service, at 7.30 p. m. We shall study Matt. 5:17-26. At the close of this service the Session will meet to receive new members.

Sunday, July 5
 The Lord's Supper will be observed at 10.45 a. m. At this service there will be the reception of new members. Bible school meets at 12 noon.

Methodist Episcopal
 Rev. Chas. Tilton, D.D., Pastor
 Thursday, July 2
 Social prayer meeting at 7.30 p. m. Topic: "Forgiveness." Bring a passage of scripture on Forgiveness. Everyone will enjoy this informal and fellowship service.

Sunday, July 5
 Morning worship at 10.45 o'clock. Pastor Tilton will speak on "Nothing without Love." An introduction to the series on "The More Excellent Way."
 Sunday school at 12.15 o'clock. Topic: "The Holy Spirit at Pentecost." Acts 1:6-14 and 2:1-47.

Baptist
 Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor
 Thursday, July 2
 Church prayer meeting, 7.30 p. m. Topic: "Christian Citizenship," Romans 13:1-10.
 Sunday, July 5
 Morning worship at 10.45 o'clock. The pastor will preach on "Love for the Unseen Savior."
 Church school at 12 o'clock.

Union evening service in this church, at 7 o'clock. The pastor will speak on "The Trade Mark."
 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.

Honor Roll

For the school year, just closed, in the Antrim village schools:

- | | |
|--|---------------------|
| Grades 7 and 8 | |
| Helen Johnson | Doris Smith |
| Henry Cutter | Herman Hill |
| Gertrude Clark | Eddie Moul |
| Grades 5 and 6 | |
| Blanche St. John | Doris Rockwell |
| Evelyn Hugron | Geo. Starkweather |
| Oscar Clark | Wilbur Rockwell |
| Harry Starkweather | |
| Grades 3 and 4 | |
| Arthur Rockwell | Isabel Butterfield |
| Ralph Zabricki | Richard Cooley |
| There were so many who had perfect attendance, unless kept at home because of some contagious disease, that we are asked to publish those names: | |
| Grades 7 and 8 | |
| Alan Swett | Marion McClure |
| Grades 5 and 6 | |
| Edna Linton | Neal Mallett |
| Nina Rokes | Eleanor Moul |
| Estelle Deacon | Frances Hawkins |
| James Perkins | Robert Swett |
| Gwendolyn Sudsbury | |
| Grades 3 and 4 | |
| Edward Smith | Joseph St. John |
| Norine Edwards | Claudia Sudsbury |
| Dorothy Whipple | Marion Huntington |
| Catherine McClure | Evelyn Rockwell |
| Grades 1 and 2 | |
| Ernest Fuglestad | Barbara Fluri |
| Marcia Edwards | Constance Fuglestad |
| Wesley McClure | Barbara Miner |

REPORTER RAMBLINGS

Touching the Topics That Are More or Less Timely

Col. House asserts that if the National elections were to be held now the Democrats would sweep the country. The country needs a good sweeping but we doubt if this is the way it can be done.

F. A. Seiberling, rubber manufacturer, says that the rubber business has not made any profits during the past ten years. They must have made a lot of money previous to then in order to have remained in business.

Veterans owning property in Georgia are exempt from taxation, if their holdings were purchased with compensation money. This is the ruling made by the Supreme Court of that state. Veterans in other states will watch with interest the outcome of this new ruling.

Texas Gulnan, refused admittance to France has threatened to sue the French government. She admits having 22 proposals of marriage while on the other side of the Atlantic so there must have been a few of the more adventuresome who were willing to "take her in."

The Bureau of Census has gathered statistics showing that the cost per capita to run Boston during 1929 was \$69. Public service enterprises came in for the largest share of the tax payers dollars. Luxuries and necessities are so closely allied in present day life that they are hard to distinguish.

Out in Evanston, Ill., Charles T. Byrnes, superintendent of the Bureau of Recreation, has issued the following statement regarding bathing suits: "Let your conscience be your guide." That ruling might have been alright once upon a time, but nowadays there are so many people without any conscience.

Congressman Dyer of Missouri told President Hoover in a recent interview that tax revenue from the legalized sale of beer would amount to a billion dollars annually. This must have sounded tempting to the President, who is trying to find ways and means for raising revenue. It all sounds fine until you begin to think about just where that billion dollars is coming from.

The new Spanish government appears to be more anxious to do business with France than with the United States. Negotiations had been made with American bankers for a \$20,000,000 loan just before the revolution—now they have been cancelled and a new loan arranged with French bankers. It's most unusual to hear of European loaning money.

Thomas A. Edison in speaking before the National Electric Light Association last week, gave some excellent advice when he said "Be courageous. I have lived a long time. I have seen history repeat itself again and again. I have seen many depressions in business. Always America has come out stronger and more prosperous. Be as brave as your fathers were before you. Have faith! Go forward!" Such words of faith from Edison have more of comfort and cheer than a hundred predictions of better business from certain "Big Business Pollyannus."

Dr. Julius Klein, Assistant Secretary of Commerce, points out that American money has been going into new foreign capital issues at the rate of \$425,000,000 annually. We have contributed \$500,000,000 to foreign charitable enterprises. We have paid foreigners about two billion dollars for carrying our freight. How much worse the world-wide depression would have been were it not for the help given by these American dollars!

Senator Davis of Pennsylvania recently denounced "those ingrates who partake of our national hospitality and economic opportunities and who bite the hand which feeds them through the medium of whispered innuendos aimed against our national ideals and our great men." The Senator may take comfort, however, in the fact that these national ideals and great men will continue great long after the petty mud slingers are dead and forgotten.

Rev. Dr. Tyson, in delivering a baccalaureate address in Philadelphia, said to the graduates: "You are going out into a world filled with economic distress; into American life, whose Government is spending 71 cents out of every dollar for past and future wars; into a country in the midst of one of the strangest paradoxes of history, plenty in resources and overproduction on the one hand, poverty and 6,000,000 unemployed on the other. These and many issues challenge our best in a life devoted to unselfish and sacrificial living that calls for tall souls, like Moses, to help mankind on the road from Egypt to Canaan, the better land." The need is indeed great for these "tall souls." Where can they be found?

EAST ANTRIM

O'KEEFE-ENRIGHT

A wedding of unusual interest was solemnized at the Catholic church, in Hillsboro, on June 29, when Miss Flora Enright became the wife of Philip O'Keefe. Relatives and close friends of the bride and groom attended the wedding, and immediately after the ceremony a reception was held at their home, known as the Nylander place, where much time had been spent in decoration. Mrs. Hazel Tuttle and Mrs. Carrie White were decorators; Mrs. Avis French served as hostess, and Mrs. Florence French assisted.

Mrs. O'Keefe has been a supervisor of art for some years and many teachers who worked under her supervision were here to attend the reception, as were many friends from Boston, some from New York, Maine, Vermont, and also neighbors. At noon, a delightful lunch was served by Grant, caterer, from Boston; this was served in the barn, which had been decorated for the occasion. More than one hundred people were served.

Mr. O'Keefe is an interior decorator of much ability. Music was furnished by a ladies' orchestra. Mr. and Mrs. O'Keefe are on a short wedding trip, as business prevents a longer one at present. Mrs. O'Keefe will be at their home here for the summer. Their friends wish them happiness and prosperity.

Mrs. Myra Trask accommodated five relatives of the wedding party over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Munson Cochrane and family spent the week-end in Wareham, Mass., with relatives. Miss Enid Cochrane did not return, as she has a position for the summer months with an aunt.

Mrs. Walter Knapp is suffering with strained ligaments near the knee, and Walter has been entertaining a case of sciatica.

Mrs. Laurence Piper (nee Frances Flint) and children are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wyman Kneeland Flint, at the Flint Farm.

FRANCESTOWN

H. B. Hopkins and family are stopping at their new cottage, Mill Village.

Dr. E. D. Stevens has returned to Frankestown and has opened his office.

Mrs. Esther Billings of Somerville, Mass., is visiting her cousin, Miss Anna Clark.

Abraham Gorman of Manchester is frequently at his new cottage in Mill Village.

Frank S. Shattuck died in Lyndeboro last week Wednesday. He was the son of the late Francis Edmund Shattuck and Caroline M. Hartney Shattuck. He was born in Frankestown July 1, 1868. Last year he moved from California to Lyndeboro where he has lived since. The funeral was in Lyndeboro and his body was brought here to be buried in No. 3 cemetery. He is survived by his widow, a sister Jennie E. Shattuck of Lynn, Mass., and a brother, James E. Shattuck of Lynn, Mass.

GREENFIELD

Charles Hopkins, son of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hopkins, was married Saturday, June 20, to Miss Elizabeth Williams, of Kittery, Maine. They will be at home here in Greenfield at "Ramsey Terrace" after August 1.

Mr. and Mrs. Elwyn Smith were in Watertown, Mass., to attend the Alumni meeting at Perkins Institution. This was the last meeting at which Superintendent Dr. Edward Allen would be present as director of the Institution, as he has been made Director Emeritus. Mr. and Mrs. Smith spent the week end with relatives in Plainville, Mass.

The graduating exercises of the grammar school took place on Thursday evening last at the school hall which was very attractively decorated. The young people marched in and after assembling on the platform, gave their class song. Prayer was offered by Elwyn Smith. The address of welcome was given by Grace Russell, the salutatory. Betty Brown, class prophecy, June Gordon, a poem, Madeline Watson, the valedictory, Lester Perham, class will, Bernice Tilton. Other members of the class included Gladys Tilton, Elsie Russell and Charles Blanchard. Mrs. Fred Gould, a member of the Board of Education, spoke a few appropriate words and presented the diplomas. A song, "Old Eighth Grade," was sung, followed by the recessional. A play, "Queen of the Garden," was then presented by the primary room, after which the graduating class gave the play, "Buying a suit for Jimmy." The entire program was very pleasing.

It's disappointing to call for a copy of The Reporter and not get one. Better subscribe for a year—\$2.00.

DEERING

Miss Ruth E. Clement is the first in town to have enjoyed eating peas picked from her own garden.

Dr. and Mrs. A. Ray Petty and their son of Kansas City are at their summer home on the Reservoir.

Muriel Bromage has completed her course in a Newark, N. J., school, and has taken a position as dentist's assistant.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis F. Elkins and children of Concord were at their summer home in North Deering for a few days, but are now at York Beach. Later in the season they will return to Deering. While here, Mrs. Elkins entertained her brother, Mr. Robertson.

Edwin B. Nylen and Miss Elizabeth Foshey addressed an audience in the Municipal Hall at Hillsborough in regard to the vacation school which is to be held at the Community Centre, which began this week Monday. A considerable number of children from Hillsborough have been enrolled and groups from Bennington and Frankestown, as well as the Deering children, will attend.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

Hillsborough, ss. Court of Probate.

To the heirs at law of the estate of Elizabeth J. Corlew

late of Brookline, Commonwealth of Massachusetts, deceased, testate and to all others interested therein:

Whereas Frank S. Corlew, ancillary executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, has filed in the Probate Office for said County the final account of his administration of said estate in New Hampshire:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Manchester in said County, on the 21st day of July next, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

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

Given at Nashua in said County, the tenth day of June A. D. 1931.

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

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

Hillsborough, ss. Court of Probate.

To Marion, Sylvia and Wilfred Weston all now of Keene in our County of Cheshire, under the guardianship of Ruth C. Weston and all others interested therein:

Whereas said guardian has filed the first account of her said guardianship in the Probate Office for said County.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Hillsborough Bridge in said County, on the 31st day of July next, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

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

Given at Nashua in said County, this fourth day of June A. D. 1931.

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

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

Hillsborough, ss. Court of Probate.

To the heirs at law of the estate of Anna E. Carter

late of Antrim in said County, deceased, intestate, and to all others interested therein:

Whereas Charles F. Carter, administrator of the estate of said deceased, has filed in the Probate office for said County, the final account of his administration of said estate:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Manchester in said County, on the 21st day of July next, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

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

Given at Nashua in said County, this tenth day of June A. D. 1931.

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

Pleatings Solve Many Problems

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



Pleatings, and an abundance of them solve a majority of the trimming problems in fashion's realm this season. A lavish use of fine knife pleating results in none other than ultra chic for the costume. The model pictured gives emphasis to the charm of the new pleated trimmings. It also goes to show how prettily printed materials, especially the popular dotted effects yield to pleated treatments.

If you would like to know about the smart umbrella to which this up-to-date young woman seems to be wanting to call attention we do not mind telling you a secret, or perhaps it is the handsome leather bag which she carries which holds the secret. Anyway, to make a long story short, the umbrella is made to fold up so it can be stowed away in a certain little commodious zipper-top bag without anyone ever suspecting such a thing. Clever, is it not, and well worth following up when next you go to buy a new umbrella-and-bag ensemble.

But about this matter of decorative pleatings which are having so much to do with the swank of the mode this season, one need not hesitate to em-

ploy this form of trimming at any time for they adorn the simplest everyday print frocks with as much distinction as they enhance the most exquisite and exclusive evening gowns. As to pleating the daytime prints,

it has become the rule rather than the exception. A favorite use of fine knife pleating is to border both blouse and skirt with it.

Have you tried trimming with pleated lace? If you are making a blouse or a dress of all-over lace, for instance, cut strips of any width which may happen to suit your fancy. Have them picot-edged and pleated. You will find that these pleated frills give a beautiful finish to all edges.

Enthusiasm for pleating also carries into the coat realm this season. Full-length coats of either light woolen or silk are given very youthful and flattering lines in that they are bordered about the bottom with pleated founces of considerable depth. The pleating repeated on the now-so-fashionable three-quarter sleeves and if there be a cap-collar it is also finished with pleating. (© 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

Chiffon and Sequins in Mode for Evening Wear

Chiffon and sequins have come to a novel agreement for the skirt of an evening gown that is very full and cut on the bias to make it swing and swirl like a bell when the wearer is dancing.

The chiffon is printed in large pink roses on a black background. The sequins agreed to let the roses stay soft and pink and untouched if they would agree to let all the black spaces behind them go sequin.

The surprise comes in the cape accompanying and on which background and flowers have completely changed places. The spaces are in chiffon and the roses in colored sequins!

Some Timely Food Suggestions

By NELLIE MAXWELL

The cook who really enjoys mixing ingredients as a painter does his colors, will find no limit to the delightful dishes which one may originate or enlarge upon with the materials at hand. One must follow a few fundamental principles in cookery, and after that let the imagination soar, for there is no end to inspiration.



After some experience with handling

foods, most toothsome dishes may be prepared from bits of leftovers. The cook who wastes nothing, but serves her food in a dainty, appetizing manner, is a real genius and her talents are ever in demand.

It is not always wise to tell all one knows as to the contents of a dish, for some conscientious objectors will refuse to try a makeover dish, or rearranged food.

Now, who will dare to call a steamed pudding a leftover? Yet one may prepare a most tasty one with a few squares of corn bread, cupful of leftover cocoa, a bit of oatmeal, a few raisins and a couple of egg yolks left from some icing or dessert.

Use the things you have at hand—anyone who knows little about foods can prepare a good meal if the market can be called upon with no regard to expense.

Do you use the half-cupful, more or less, of leftover ice cream in a cake or pudding?

with a few whole berries may be spread over the cake if desired.

Sponge Cake.

4 eggs 1 tsp. baking powder
1 cup sugar 1/2 tsp. salt
3 tbs. cold water 1/2 tsp. vanilla
1 cup sifted soft-wheat flour 1/2 tsp. lemon juice

Separate the egg yolks from the whites, and beat the yolks well. Gradually beat in the sugar, add the water, and continue the beating until the mixture is very thick and light. Sift the dry ingredients together and fold them into the egg and sugar mixture. Then fold in the stiffly beaten whites of the eggs, add the flavoring, and bake in a slightly greased shallow pan in a very moderate oven (325 degrees F.) for 45 to 50 minutes.

Correct Posture Is Important

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

While the lady in the picture suggests rather the old verse "Gather ye rose-buds while ye may, Old Time is still a-flying—" a home gardener examining shrubs for insect pests—one is struck immediately by her beautiful carriage.

Her posture is the ideal, easy standing position for which we should all



Ideal Standing Posture.

strive. It is necessary for her to lean forward slightly to examine her rambler roses, but in doing so she has kept her back flat and straight, her head, shoulders and hips in line with

her ankles, and she uses her feet properly to balance herself.

The picture is from a series of charts on good posture prepared by the extension service of the United States Department of Agriculture. These talks on posture include advice on the proper position for all sorts of home activities, both outdoors and indoors. The charts indicate by analogy with indoor tasks, that for garden work, too, such as digging, weeding, planting, and tasks that require stooping, it is possible to carry on the job and at the same time avert the fatigue that comes from bad position maintained for long stretches. Work close to the ground, for example, can be done on a kneeling pad, with the back straight and the shoulders flat; hoeing and raking can be done like mopping or sweeping, keeping the abdomen and hips in the correct position and the feet squarely on the ground. Pruning, watering, and gathering garden products are, similarly, much less fatiguing if good posture is maintained while carrying them on.

This and That

"Logic" is what is used in Plato's works to split hairs.

Female tarantulas have been known to live thirteen years.

Pushing into society rids anyone of the inferiority complex.

A loving heart is the beginning of all knowledge.—Carlyle.

Monotony marks the bachelor's existence; "and aren't we all?"

Somebody is always pointing out violations of the Constitution.

Every man has obligations which belong to his station.—Whewell.

We take less pains to be happy than to appear so.—Rochefoucauld.

Even a "red-blooded he-man" recognizes that he can acquire polish.

Intolerance may be necessary in order to keep the rein on one's self.

One may like to be indifferent to the fact that he does not know and even not want to know.

One has to be whole-souled in manner and calculating in mind to be a successful political boss.

Laws are like cobwebs, which may catch small flies, but let wasps and hornets break through.—Swift.

We have a limited number of copies of

The International Cook Book

Illustrated in colors

which we offer, postage paid, at \$1.00 per copy.

This is the world's most practical cook book, compiled by Margaret Welmer Heywood in collaboration with world-famous chefs.

In this book you will find menus for all occasions, a complete description of correct table service, a great compilation of favorite recipes of the world's leading chefs, cookery technique, how to buy foods, calories and values, and other subjects of great interest to the housewife.

The book contains 383 pages and is substantially bound in cloth. We cannot guarantee to deliver books after our present allotment is sold. In order not to be disappointed send your order today. Send postoffice money order or check. Do not send currency.

International Cook Book, c/o Western Newspaper Union, 144 High St., Boston, Mass.

Steel Plow in America

In this country, about 1797, John Newbold demonstrated a cast-iron plow. It was similar to cast-iron plows which had been demonstrated shortly before in England. Records indicate that farmers feared detrimental effects from so much iron in contact with the soil, and evidently this first American cast-iron plow was never repaired after its moldboard became broken. The obstinate quality of the soil in the Mississippi valley led to the use of steel instead of iron strips on the moldboards of plows. John Deere, 1837, and William Parlin, 1842, were pioneers in the steel plow business of the Middle West. Much credit is due also to James Oliver, who, beginning his experiments in 1853, greatly advanced the process for chilling cast-iron plow points.

Electric Light and Phone

The first homes in which the electric light bulb shed its rays were the houses in Menlo Park, N. J., where Mr. Edison's laboratory was situated then. The invention of the incandescent lamp itself took place on October 21, 1879, and the lighting system was invented before the end of that year.

But two years before the residents of Menlo Park bathed in the glow of the first electric lights, Charles Williams, Jr., of Somerville, Mass., talked over a telephone installed in his home. This was the first home in the world equipped with a phone, and a similar installation was made at the same time in Mr. William's office at Boston, so he could have some place to call up.

Endowed Church Bells

The bells of the hoary Twelfth century church of St. Mary's, Melton Mowbray, in Leicestershire, England, perform a double duty each evening. They toll the curfew, and also the day of the month. Hence the townfolk do not need calendars because from time immemorial this practice has been followed without a break. Tradition has it that 300 years ago a wealthy follower of one of the Leicestershire hunts became lost in a maze of woodland for more than a day after the rest of the party had returned home. Eventually the wind-borne chimes of the church bells set him in the right path and in thankfulness he created an endowment fund to ensure the ringing of the bells in perpetuity.

Speedometer

Quail which hunters have always described as "shooting up like bullets" do not fly as fast as their startling whirl of wings would indicate, an investigator has discovered after trying days of racing the game birds in his automobile. Donald D. McLean, of the California fish and game department, has informed the American Game association that the greatest burst of speed he was able to time with his speedometer was 53 miles an hour. The average "cruising" time was around 40 miles an hour, he stated.

Happily Forgotten

One day Norman Haggood met Mark Twain strolling along Fifth avenue, New York.

"How is Mrs. Clemens now?" asked Haggood.

"Much better," he drawled. "In fact, the whole Clemens family has been so surprisingly well of late that I have begun to think that Providence has forgotten us."—Kansas City Times.

No Wonder It's Hard

One reason a foreigner has a hard time learning our language is because we ourselves talk it all up. We say we drink up a pint of milk when we drink it down. We also say we drink a glass full of soda when we drink it empty.—Florida Times-Union.

Fruit Shortcake Is Tempting Dish

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

When strawberries are over it is time to adapt that favorite of all desserts—shortcake—to other fruits. Nothing is more tempting than a raspberry shortcake, made with the large, perfect, ripe berries, on a foundation of either biscuit dough type or sponge cake—which ever happens to be your preference. Whipped cream, of course, is the traditional sauce for the top layer, although the adherents of the biscuit school of shortcake often maintain that no cream at all is needed to enhance the taste of this delectable dessert.

The bureau of home economics furnishes the recipes below for the biscuit type mixture and sponge cake for the foundation. Some people, in making the former of short cake, divide the dough into two thin rounds, and bake them on top of each other after spreading the lower round with butter. Then they slip apart readily. When raspberries are gone, come

blackberries, peaches, fresh apricots, blueberries for shortcakes.

2 cups sifted flour 4 tbs. fat
3/4 tsp. salt 1/2 cup milk or
4 tsp. baking powder enough to make
der a soft dough
1 tbs. sugar Berries or other fruit

Mix and sift the dry ingredients. Cut in the shortening with a biscuit cutter or rub in lightly with the finger tips. Make a well out of the flour and add the milk gradually and stir from the center with a fork until a soft dough is formed. Knead very lightly until the dough is well mixed. Put with the palm of the hand until about one-half inch thick. Cut with a large biscuit cutter. Bake in a moderately hot oven about 375 degrees Fahrenheit to 400 degrees Fahrenheit for 12 to 15 minutes or until light brown. While hot, split and butter. Place crushed berries, sweetened to taste, between and over the biscuit and serve at once while the biscuit is still warm. Whipped cream decorated

The Evening Fairy Tale for Children

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

EXCITED TALKING

Now the wind and the thunder and the lightning were all having a party. They all got very much excited talking and boasting, and the storm became worse and worse.

Shutters came off from windows,



Terrible Streaks and Darts of Lightning.

plants in gardens were knocked over and some were knocked quite flat. Benches and chairs which had been left in gardens or on the porches were overturned.

But the wind said when the storm

was all over he was going to be quiet and rest for awhile.

"Well, this has done me good," he said.

"I do believe, too, that it has done the grown-ups and children good."

"They have day after day of sunshine, and now they know that old Mr. Sun isn't the only creature in the world."

"There is the storm wind, King and Queen Thunder and the Lightning children."

Now the storm was over for a little while, but do you know that old King Thunder and Old Queen Thunder and the Lightning children and Mr. Wind found that they had forgotten a number of things they had wanted to say to each other.

The people down on the earth said to each other:

"It seemed as though the storm was over a few minutes ago, but the sky is growing dark again now."

"I believe we are going to have another storm—and so soon after the first one, too."

It was true and Mr. Wind came rushing along.

"I forgot to tell you that I thought you were a fine old fellow, King Thunder," he said.

"Thank you, thank you," rumbled the deep voice of King Thunder, "and I feel the same way about you."

Mr. Wind made a low bow, and as he did so he made such a sweeping

one that everything that was in his way was caught up in the air and thrown about.

"I admire you so much, too, Queen Thunder," said Mr. Wind in a whistling tone of voice.

"Thank you," said Queen Thunder. "I'm much complimented."

And her voice was low and deep and quite terrific.

"You're such bright, brilliant, flashing, clever children, you Lightning children," said Mr. Wind.

"Ah, we're so glad you like us. We'll do the best we can. We'll try to do better now for you, too, because of your kind words and your praise."

"What terrible streaks and darts of lightning," said the Earth people.

"The storm seems to be getting worse all the time."

Oh, the earth people thought the storm was a terrific one.

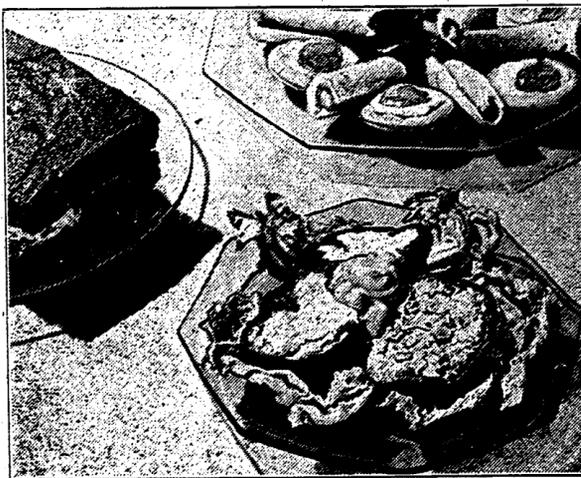
But the Wind, King Thunder, Queen Thunder and the Lightning children thought it was lovely.

Only Mr. Wind did a very naughty thing. Some one had forgotten to take in some sheets that had been hanging out to dry—great, big sheets that were heavy to wash.

Didn't Mr. Wind just knock them to the ground and over on a dirt path so they had to be washed all over again.

Naughty Mr. Wind!
(© 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

Dainty Dishes for Afternoon Tea



Cream Cheese Is Useful for Making Sandwiches.

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

Some particularly appetizing ways of using cream cheese in lunch dishes and for afternoon tea are illustrated in this photograph from the bureau of home economics of the United States Department of Agriculture. The salad of green peppers, stuffed with cream cheese, is served with crisp lettuce leaves on a green glass salad plate. It tempts by color and texture as well as by its flavors. Canned pimientos could have been stuffed for a red salad, or such fruits as prunes, figs, canned peaches, or pears, for a fruit and cheese salad. Large cherries, too, are good with cream cheese, stuffing or with cheese balls and mayonnaise dressing.

For afternoon tea, dainty rolled and open sandwiches made with cream cheese will usually prove popular. The open sandwiches consist of a cracker covered with cheese and decorated with red jelly.

Neufchatel and cream cheeses are valuable for the protein, fat, phosphorus and calcium they furnish to the diet. They may be introduced into almost any meal—as part of the appetizer at the beginning of a dinner or of the dessert at the end, and in any course between. Gingerbread with a cream cheese filling, shown in the picture, is an excellent dessert for lunch or dinner. Here are recipes for the gingerbread and the filling,

both from the bureau of home economics of the United States Department of Agriculture.

Gingerbread.

1/2 cup fat 1/2 cup sugar 1/2 tsp. soda
1 cup molasses 1/2 tsp. salt
1 egg 1 tsp. ginger
2 cups sifted soft-wheat flour 1/2 tsp. cloves
4 tsp. baking powder 1 cup milk

Cream together the sugar and fat. Add the molasses and beaten egg. Sift together twice the dry ingredients and add to the first mixture alternately with the milk. Bake in two shallow pans in a moderate oven (350 degrees F.) for 30 or 40 minutes. Serve with cream cheese or whipped cream.

One cup of sour milk may be used instead of the sweet milk. In that case, use one scant teaspoon of soda in place of the one-half teaspoon now called for, and use only two teaspoons of baking powder.

Cheese Filling for Gingerbread.

2 neufchatel or 1/2 tsp. salt
cream cheeses 1/2 cup milk
1 cup chopped nuts

Mash the cheese and mix with it enough cream to give it the consistency of a soft filling. Add the nuts and salt, and mix well. Split open a loaf of hot gingerbread, spread the cheese mixture on the lower half, replace the upper part and press it down lightly. Serve the gingerbread at once while still hot.

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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

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Day or Night

Popular Little Tea Shop

By CLARISSA MACKIE

(2 by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.) (WNU Service.)

"BUT why a tea shop?" inquired their friend, Mrs. Gray. "That is such a foolish question," Dolly, retorted. "Lola Raymond, but I will try to explain; we are opening a tea shop, Polly and I, in the hope of making money."

"All the luck in the world, my dears," cried Mrs. Gray, folding them both in her long arms, "but everything has turned out so differently since I went abroad—I expected to find you both engaged! Polly to that Burnes boy—and you, Lola, why you were engaged to Gardner Allen. Where is he?"

"They both flushed. 'I shall be giving a luncheon next week,' decided Mrs. Gray, 'to about twelve people—you must let me have the shop that day.'

When they were alone, Polly looked at her year-old sister. "Dolly Gray is a dear," she said sincerely; "that luncheon will be the making of us, Lola."

Lola lost the little broken, far-away look she was wearing, and she essayed a cheerful smile. "It may be the making of this shop! In the meantime we must just pick up business the best way we can. Our food is delicious, we know that, Polly."

"Even if grandfather did say—"

"Never mind what grandfather said about the ten-room business, Polly, never mind anything about the way he treated us—what he said to Gardner Allen or Bob Burnes. We cannot even guess that he could say anything very unpleasant after we have spent our lives with him since we were orphaned, but he might have given the impression that he questioned their ability to keep us in style—oh, dear, and then we both quarreled with him, and he sent us out with a hundred dollars between us—we will have to forget poor grandfather, Polly."

After that luncheon the success of the tiny tea shop was assured.

Then one morning day, Bobby Burnes came in with another girl! Polly turned so pale that Lola whispered that she would take her place. Of course Polly would not stand that, so she dabbed some color on her cheeks, powdered her charming nose, and tray in hand approached the newcomers.

The girl was studying the luncheon card, Bobby looked rather bored, suddenly saw Polly standing beside their table and started violently.

He stared while the girl ordered, and when she had finished and waited for him he made a strong effort to concentrate.

"A sandwich—anything will do—and a cupful of tea," was his order.

Polly's dimple suddenly came into her cheek, and she went behind the scenes and worked furiously over a very delectable chicken salad sandwich for Bobby. Somehow the little look of joy in Polly's eyes remained there for days.

One sunny autumn day when both of the girls secretly longed for a good horseback ride in the country, business in the little shop was very dull.

"I suppose it is too beautiful out of doors for people to spend a spare moment in here," murmured Lola.

"Somebody coming now," remarked Polly, as three men entered the low door. When the first one lifted his bowed head, the girl almost cried aloud.

It was her grandfather, and accompanying him were Gardner Allen and Bobby Burnes! The latter came forward, smiling pleasantly at Polly.

"Can you arrange a table for five—we are expecting two ladies to join us—just a regular luncheon—anything you please will do." He rejoined his companions and they stood in front of the window looking into the sunny street where their car was at the curb while the two girls rapidly arranged

a round table for five. When everything was ready, Lola went forward. "The table is ready, sir," she said. "Very good, Lola, my dear," he said and bent and kissed her tenderly. This was too much for young Polly, who came for her embrace and then when the three were standing at their chairs, grandfather said, "We are waiting for you girls to join us, one on either side of me, if you please!"

At the close of the meal it was the grandfather who rose in his chair with his water glass in his hand. "I propose the health of the Tea Shop," he said.

They drank solemnly, and grandfather lifted his glass once more and looked at the two girls and the two young men with smiling eyes. "All most a year ago," he said, "two young men came to me and asked me for the hands and hearts of my granddaughters. I asked them to go away for a year, and then return—and they have kept their word. Before my granddaughters married I wanted to be sure that they could be self supporting in case of adversity, so I quarreled with them, and we parted. It was nearly broken my heart, but they have proved to be pure gold—they have succeeded, and if all four of you are of the same mind, we will consider the matter settled, and close the tea shop now, and then we will all go out to the country club for the afternoon!"

That is the real secret of why the popular little tea shop changed hands, and how Lola and Polly married the men of their hearts and they all came to live with grandfather in the big house.

Daring of Columbus

Writing of Columbus' first voyage, one authority says: "It was perhaps the bravest exploit ever undertaken, for he was sailing, not along the coast, but straight out into the 'Sea of Darkness' as the Atlantic was then called, every minute farther and farther from the only land he really knew."

Ancient Uncle Sam

America is not as young as generally supposed, for the scientific study of tree-rings in old timbers found in New Mexico proves definitely that dwellings were erected there as early as 700 A. D., which was nearly eight centuries before the heyday of Columbus.—Collier's Weekly.

Birds Travel Far

The arctic tern, a species of sea gull, makes the round trip from the Arctic to the Antarctic region each year, a journey of 22,000 miles; the tiny humming bird of North America winters in South America.

Learn From a Wife

An explorer has combed two continents for the material for an hour's lecture. Many a woman can find material for that much in her husband's pockets.—Arkansas Gazette.

And Cares Less

The early American who settled the fate of the nation nightly around the stove in the general store left a grandson who doesn't know what ward he lives in.—Detroit News.

Home Garden Hint

Sift the earth to be used in pots or boxes for starting seeds of annuals in the house. It is easily done by using a common kitchen sieve, and is well worth the effort.

How About In-Laws

Solomon, says an authority, had 1,000 wives and wrote 1,005 lyrics. Our office cynic wonders what the five other grievances were.—Hamilton (Ontario) Spectator.

Pigeon Unique

The pigeon is the only bird that drinks by suction. All other birds take the water into their mouths and throw their heads back in order to swallow.

Revolutionary Term

Spatter-dashers was a term applied to the half gaiters or full gaiters which were part of the uniform of our Revolutionary soldiers.

Diamond Ring and Roadster

By H. LOUIS RAYBOLD

(2 by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.) (WNU Service.)

"FOR SALE—Diamond ring worth \$300 and roadster, \$200 cash takes both." Bob Cross read the ad through once more to make sure he had got it correctly, then jotted down the address of the advertiser.

He had no use for the ring. How could he have any use for a \$300 diamond ring when the only girl he could ever have married had refused him last night? But if the ring were worth one-half what the owner claimed, he could sell it for at least one-half of that and still be ahead of the game—providing the roadster was any good at all.

To be any good to Bob, it must be in running order so that he could put as many miles between him and Marcia Fox as possible.

Bob investigated the ad the very next day. The ring looked like a valuable one, although Bob was no connoisseur, and the roadster, although rather in need of paint, seemed mechanically all right. Bob was given a ride all around town, passing Marcia en route, although, busy with the car, he did not see her.

But Marcia saw him. Yes, indeed, and forgot her dignity enough to turn around and stare after him. Bob, out riding with a strange young woman! For the owner of the roadster was a girl, not much older than Marcia herself. What Marcia did not know was that, only a few minutes after she saw him, Bob drove away from the young woman forever, with a ring in his pocket, a roadster beneath him, and his check book bearing a stub for \$200.

Now it is quite possible for an automobile to show up nicely for demonstration purposes and then, the minute the salesman's back is turned, to cut up quite meanly. Bob careened gaily along the town's Main street and for about eight miles out into the country. Then something happened that was heralded by an uncanny noise in the rear and followed by a thud, a scrape and a ceasing of all motion.

Back in his home town, whither he was towed, he left the car for repairs and went around to MacIntyre's, the jeweler. He saw that he would have to sell the ring to pay for the upkeep on the car, and the sooner he got about it the better. He was already behind the game with a towing charge, five gallons of gas, and an order for a new rear end and whatever else might be unearthed in the process of installing it.

Now, Marcia Fox, on her way to the post office, thought she saw Bob Cross going into MacIntyre's and because it was an odd place for him to be going could not resist the temptation of passing MacIntyre's right away.

What she saw did not quiet her curiosity. Over the counter leaned Bob, closely engaged in conversation with old MacIntyre himself. Between them lay a tray of something or other. The day was warm and the door of the shop was open, Marcia loitering, caught a fragment of remark from one of them. "That's certainly a very fine stone. Diamonds like that—"

Marcia's suspicions of the morning were confirmed. Bob was interested in another girl to the extent that he was buying her a ring. And as it was hardly possible that all this could have happened in the brief time since she had turned him down, the affair must have been going on while Marcia supposed he loved her and her only!

She was desperately curious, but desperately unhappy as well. And the two emotions, welling within her, had the curious effect of slowing down her gait, so that, when Bob came out, who should he see a few feet away but his boyhood acquaintance and youthful sweetheart, Miss Marcia Fox?

Bob touched his hat, hesitated, was about to pass by, when he felt a gentle touch on his arm.

"Bob—I want to be the first to wish you every happiness!" Marcia's voice was certainly anything but happy itself, but you could see she was making every effort to appear bright.

"Me—happy?" asked Bob. "What's the big idea?"

"Aren't you—engaged?" asked Marcia.

"No longer," said Bob firmly. "The only girl I ever loved wouldn't have me, so I am leaving town in my new car tomorrow."

"I—I thought—you see—well—somebody thought you were buying diamond rings—"

"Buying diamond rings? On the contrary, I was selling one."

A great light dawned upon Marcia. A somewhat false light, but she did not know that. "Oh, Bob," she cried. "You were selling the ring that you bought for me and I turned you down before I knew you had bought it. Oh Bob, how can I ever make you forgive me!"

To some it might have sounded as though Marcia wanted Bob back for the sake of the ring, but Bob, who knew how easy it is for facts to appear other than they are, was not deceived. "Oh, Marcia," he said, "let's forget all that's happened and take a fresh start. I've just bought a car to take our honeymoon in and—say, come on back into MacIntyre's!"

No Miracle Worker

"Why did she get a divorce from that amateur magician?" "He couldn't learn to take money out of his empty pockets."

Lovers of Wild Birds

Mourn for Heath Hen

Early settlers along the Atlantic coast found huge flocks of the heath hen—in size and appearance much like the western prairie chicken—frequenting the sandy, scrub oak plains of Massachusetts, Connecticut, Long Island, New York and other coastal areas from Maine to Virginia.

The Cavaliers discovered that the heath hen was excellent for roasting on a spit before the huge fireplaces. The fowl helped Roger Williams and his followers through their first hard winters in Rhode Island. Pilgrims who hunted turkey or wild deer without success brought home heath hens for Thanksgiving. Thomas Morton wrote in 1637 that the bird is much "like our pleasant henne of England, of excellent flesh and delicate meat."

The heath hen, however, was the pot hunter's prey. It flew in a straight line and rather slowly on flushing and it had an unfortunate habit of congregating in large flocks in open spaces. It was extinct on the mainland as early as the Civil war, but still flourished on islands. Bird lovers called attention from time to time to the fact it was dwindling, and in 1925 there was a heath hen conference in New England in an effort to save the plumed fowl. Thousands of dollars and much time and effort were expended, but it was the old story of priming the pump after the house burned down.

Grateful and Beautiful

Tribute to Loved Wife

Those who report the inscriptions in old burying grounds do so ordinarily to call attention to what is quaint, untutored and bizarre. A different quest in these days might have as its object the discovery of inscriptions which testify, with simple sincerity, to long lives of joint happiness. The present-day world benefits by every reminder that there were such and always are.

Perhaps in all New England there is no more graceful tribute to a grateful devotion than that upon a headstone, placed not so many years ago, in the old Grove Street cemetery in New Haven. It was placed there at the grave of his wife by a physician whose high skill and learning were long in the service of the community and of the Yale Medical school, whose courtesy and graciousness became a tradition and who bore worthily a great name, Francis Bacon. Below her name and the fact that she was his wife, he added: "For forty years the crown of his felicity."—Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

Football in America

The first football players in America were the "Onedias," a football club in Boston, the first organization of its kind in this country and the predecessor of modern college football, says an article in Pathfinder Magazine. According to an inscription on a monument in that city the "Onedias" played all comers from 1802 to 1805, and never tasted defeat nor had their goal line crossed.

American colleges had their football during that period. The first intercollegiate game was played between Princeton and Rutgers on November 6, 1869, the latter having 26 men on the field to the former's 21. But the first real development of the modern game came in 1900 when at a meeting of the American intercollegiate football rules committee the forward pass was introduced.

Up-to-Date Youngster

A new nurse was engaged in the household of one of our most advanced doctors, and the first night, toward eight o'clock, she settled down with a book of fairy stories to read the doctor's daughter to sleep.

The child, aged six and very "modern," listened placidly through "Peter Piper," dozed over "The Old Woman Who Lived in a Shoe," and seemed to be sound asleep during the reading of "Jack and Jill," until suddenly, at the end of the poem, she started wide awake again. The poem ends, you will remember, with something about "tun-tum-tum, and Jack mended his crown with vinegar and brown paper."

"Why, isn't that awful!" cried the child, giving horror-stricken at the nurse. "Didn't he even have an X-ray taken?"

Ashburton Treaty

The Ashburton treaty was negotiated between Great Britain and the United States in 1842 settling the international boundary between Maine and Canada. Lord Ashburton acting for Great Britain and Daniel Webster for the United States. Of the territory in dispute the United States received about seven-twelfths and Canada five-twelfths. The same treaty provided for the boundary of the St. Mary's river near Sault Ste. Marie and to the Lake of the Woods; for the suppression of the slave trade and for the extradition of criminals.

The Proper Comeback

A prominent English woman who recently visited us expressed her bewilderment with regard to the correct reply to the customary American greeting, "Pleased to meet you." No doubt there is a fitting response, if one could only think of it. Of course one might follow the lead of the old duke of Beaufort. An American gripped the duke warmly by the hand and said, "Pleased to meet you." "And so you d—n well ought to be," returned the aged peer, crisply.—Boston Transcript.

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