

# The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME XLVIII NO. 33

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, JULY 8, 1931

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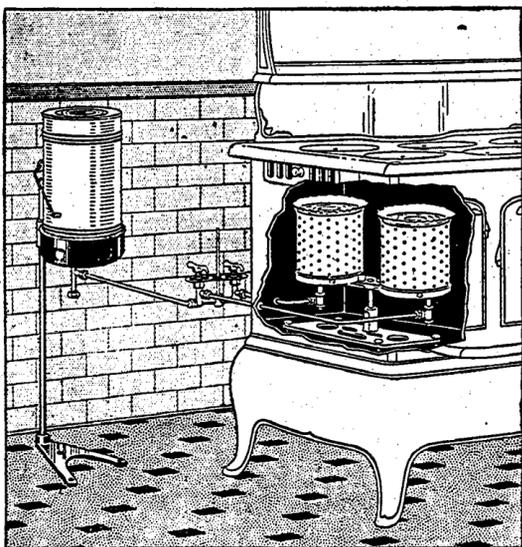
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### ANTRIM VS. HILLSBORO

Antrim Wins First Game 6-5, Loses Second Game 2-0

Hillsboro and Antrim again crossed bats for two games on the great and glorious Fourth of July, in the morning on the Hillsboro grounds and in the afternoon at Antrim. And again the two teams split even; Antrim took the morning game away from home, with Thornton—Antrim's regular, pitching the winning game against Crosby—Hillsboro's regular in the box for his home team. In the afternoon Hillsboro won away from home with Tonnell as their pitcher, against Adams for Antrim.

In both games there was plenty of excitement, for these two teams always have more or less of it, and these were no exception. They were evenly matched teams and both played well. Of course, there were some arguments, such as are bound to exist in closely contested games, but to the credit of Hillsboro players be it said that they played the game in a sportsmanlike manner as did the Antrim boys, which they always do.

For the afternoon game, on the Town Athletic Field, local fans and many from adjoining towns attended, showing much interest in our players and base ball as a sport. This was a very pleasing thing to notice.

Herewith we are giving the box score of both games that our readers may know just who played and what each one did in his respective position:

Forenoon Game	
ANTRIM	
	AB R H PO A E
Cutter, cf	4 0 2 1 0 0
Cleary, ss	4 0 0 0 4 1
A Paige, 2b	4 0 0 1 1 0
Thornton, p	4 0 0 0 2 0
Jones, 3b	3 2 2 2 3 0
Edwards, 1b	3 2 1 8 0 1
Fowle, lf	4 1 1 2 0 0
Morrill, c	3 1 0 12 1 0
Fournier, rf	4 0 0 0 0 1
Totals	33 6 6 26 11 8
HILLSBORO	
	AB R H PO A E
Harrington, lf	5 1 1 0 0 0
Tonella, cf	5 1 0 1 0 0
Crosby, p	5 1 2 0 4 0
Ansald, ss	5 1 2 2 6 0
Claire, c	4 0 2 5 0 0
Willgroth, 2b	4 0 1 1 2 2
McClintock, 3b	4 0 0 1 5 0
Scruton, 1b	3 0 2 16 0 0
Page, rf	4 1 1 1 1 0
Totals	39 5 11 27 18 2

Two base hits, Page, Cutter; three base hits, Harrington, Claire; home-run, Fowle; base on ball, off Thornton 1, off Crosby 2; struck out, by Thornton 10, by Crosby 4; sacrifice hit, Morrill. Umpires, Hill and Mosia.

Fowle hit a home run in the ninth inning, with two on bases, to win the game.

Afternoon Game	
ANTRIM	
	AB R H PO A E
Cutter, cf	4 0 1 0 1 0
Cleary, ss	3 0 1 2 0 0
Paige, 2b	4 0 1 2 3 0
Jones, 3b	4 0 1 0 3 0
Edwards, 1b	4 0 0 12 0 1
Fowle, lf	3 0 1 0 0 0
Morrill, c	3 0 1 9 1 0
Fournier, rf	3 0 1 0 0 0
Adams, p	3 0 0 2 6 0
Thornton	1 0 0 0 0 0
Totals	32 0 7 27 14 1
HILLSBORO	
	AB R H PO A E
Harrington, lf	3 0 1 1 1 1
Vaillancourt, rf	4 0 0 0 0 0
Crosby, cf	4 1 2 1 0 0
Ansald, ss	1 0 0 1 2 0
Claire, c	4 1 1 15 0 0
Willgroth, 2b	3 0 0 1 4 0
McClintock, 3b	4 0 1 1 0 0
Scruton, 1b	4 0 1 7 0 1
Tonella, p	3 0 0 0 3 0
Totals	30 2 6 27 10 1

Two base hits, Claire, Scruton, Cleary; three base hit, McClintock; sacrifice hits, Ansald 2, Willgroth; struck out, by Tonella 12, by Adams 8; base on balls, off Tonella 2, off Adams 5; hit by pitched ball, Tonella by Adams. Umpires, Hill and Eaton. Thornton batted for Morrill in the ninth inning.

July 11, Saturday of this week, Antrim plays at Contoocook; and on the following Saturday, July 18, a return game will be played at Antrim between the local team and Contoocook.

### TOPICS OF THE DAY

Presented to Reporter Readers in Concise Form

Who wouldn't believe in Home Missions when the fact is known that the Batanga Church in Cameroon, West Africa, donated the sum of \$3.77 for the hungry and unemployed in this country? The money was raised by means of a church coconut festival, following a report in the Bulu tribe's newspaper that "there are actually people in America who do not have enough to eat."

Hillsboro is feeling quite encouraged about the prospects of the hosiery mill again starting up. Business men and town capital is taking much interest in the matter and it is thought that arrangements for a reopening of the mill under new management, in the near future is very probable. Not only Hillsboro feels good at the prospect, but Antrim and all surrounding towns join them in their hopes of better times, and wish them ultimate success in their endeavors.

Ground was broken for the new Odd Fellows' Home building, in Concord, on Friday last, July 3, at four o'clock p. m., E. S. T., with appropriate ceremonies. An invitation was extended to every member of the Order to be present, and a large number were in attendance. This new Home will be located on the same lot with the Home now in use, nearer to Pleasant street, with the grounds graded and driveways from this street. The capacity of the new Home will be more than double the one now in use.

The marriage of Miss Louise Curran, of Concord, and Edgar Murdough, of Hillsboro, has been announced. Rev. Eugene Trow, of Bradford, performed the ceremony. Miss Curran, who was the eighth grade teacher at the Hillsborough grammar school during the past year will teach in Antrim in the fall. She taught the North Branch School two years ago. Mr. Murdough is local manager for the J. B. Tasker furnishing store in Central square. The young couple will make their home in Hillsboro.

The Fourth passed very quietly—just a little moving about of articles movable, ringing of church bells to some extent, and noisy horns and creakers kept enough of the people awake in the early morning hours so that they knew what day was dawning. Our beautiful Main street was made more so by the display of flags along the walk and they surely improve very much the looks of a handsome thoroughfare. Many remarks of commendation are heard from visitors concerning the display of the national colors along our streets.

### Of Interest to Antrim People

The Church of St. Andrew's-By-the-Sea which overlooks the ocean at Hyannisport, Mass., was the scene for the marriage of Nathaniel C. Dodge, son of Mr. and Mrs. Louis J. Dodge of 258 Blodgett street, Manchester, to Miss Madeline Conchetta Russo, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Felix Anthony Russo of Waltham and Hyannisport. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Francis E. Webster, rector of the Old North church in Boston, who christened the bride.

After the ceremony a reception was held at the Hotel Englewood, West Yarmouth. Pleasing orchestral music was furnished and luncheon served. Many beautiful gifts which the couple received were on display at the bride's summer home in Hyannisport. One which attracted many admirers, was a quilt made by the bridegroom's grandmother, Mrs. Della Sawyer, who is now 83, and who journeyed to the Cape for the wedding. Mrs. Della Sawyer, grandmother of the groom, is considered an Antrim woman by a large circle of friends, as she spent many years in town.

### The Summer Vacation School

Now in session in the three village churches is getting off at a great start, with a hundred or more in attendance. The different grades are arranged as the superintendent, teachers and helpers can best do the work, and much thought is being put into instruction, entertainment and teaching along religious lines, although not too much stress is exercised in this regard. Being a church vacation school it is evident that the teachings are along these lines and in a way to appeal to the youth. This year's session of two weeks promises to be the success of former years.

### OFFICERS INSTALLED

Mt. Crooked Encampment is Newly Officered

On Monday evening of this week, the new officers for the ensuing year of Mt. Crooked Encampment, No. 39, I. O. O. F. were installed by D. D. G. P. Archie N. Nay and a suite of Grand Officers from the local Encampment. These are the new officers and the positions they will occupy:

- Chief Patriarch—Clarence Rockwell.
- High Priest—Howard Humphrey.
- Senior Warden—Stephen Chase.
- Junior Warden—Alfred Bezo.
- Scribe—H. W. Eldredge.
- Treasurer—Everett N. Davis.
- 1st Watch—Charles L. Fowler
- 2d Watch—Philip Knowles
- 3d Watch—C. D. Kochensperger
- Inside Sentinel—Archie N. Nay
- Outside Sentinel—I. P. Hutchinson
- 1st G. to T.—Frank A. Taylor
- 2d G. to T.—Warren Coombs

The Patriarchs appointed to the offices of Guide and 4th Watch were not present and will be installed at a later meeting.

At the close of the meeting, refreshments of ice cream and saltines were served.

George Rokes has removed his family from the Brooks house so-called, on Clinton Road, to Antrim village, to a tenement in James Ashford's house, on Depot street.

### Salvation Army Appeal

The Salvation Army is now making its annual appeal to the citizens of Hillsboro, Antrim, and Henniker: for funds to help carry on its general welfare work. The appeal is sponsored by a local committee of prominent citizens, with Ralph G. Smith as its chairman, and John S. Childs of the Hillsboro First National Bank as its treasurer; other members of the committee are as follows: George W.

### PIPE BEING RE-LAID

Precinct Commissioners Making Needed Repairs

The Precinct Commissioners have purchased a carload of 6 in. cast iron pipe, a total of twenty tons; taking advantage of the low price of pipe, which is at this time the lowest it has been in many years. The water pipe on Jameson avenue will be relaid several hundred feet, the wooden pipe being in very poor condition, and work of relaying has already begun. From the point of beginning, at Summer street, connection is made with cast iron pipe laid a year ago. This is in line of permanent improvement constantly being done by the Commissioners with the approval of the Precinct. The Commissioners are in charge of this work, with one of their number, A. E. Thornton, on the job. This will be considered by all interested parties as a good investment and the Commissioners are doing nice work for the Precinct. Of the quantity purchased there are several hundred feet more pipe than will be used for the replacement job on Jameson avenue.

Boynston, Rev. L. W. Bratt, Mrs. Louise M. Casy, Rev. Frank A. M. Coad, Hiram B. Currier, M. E. Daniels, J. W. Doon, Mrs. Elsie Eaton, H. W. Eldredge, Norman Fletcher, Mrs. George S. Hall, Mrs. Amos D. Harrington, Mrs. Harold E. Harvey, Rev. J. R. Henderson, H. L. Holmes, Duncan P. Noyes, Mrs. Mary C. Oakes, Rev. W. Patterson, Mrs. Edith M. Perham, Rev. W. R. Pierce, F. C. Raleigh, Rev. R. H. Tibbals, J. A. Towle, Mrs. Matilda Van Dommele.

Letters of appeal have been sent out by the committee asking for contributions, and those in a position to do so are asked to make their contributions more generous than usual that the Army may be in a position to continue its work of mercy and relief throughout the coming year.

### Do the Black Flies and Mosquitoes Bother You?

We have a new preparation which will positively keep them away and is not disagreeable to use.

### Have You Tried an Ice Cream Sandwich?

If not, you are missing a treat. Every one says there is more satisfaction in eating them than any five cents worth of Ice Cream served other ways.

### The Finest Lot of Stationery in Town.

M. E. DANIELS  
Registered Druggist  
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Silk Slips of Every Variety \$1.75 to \$2.00  
Fast Color House Dresses \$2.00  
Chiffon and Service Weight Hosiery \$1.25

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Elm Street - - Antrim, N. H.

## Let's Go! Let's Go!

LAKE MASSASSECUM  
BRADFORD, N. H.

# DANCING!

WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, SATURDAY

Excellent Bathing and Boating  
Shooting Gallery, Skee-ball and Penny Arcade

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

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By General John J. Pershing

**CHAPTER XXX—Continued.**  
The front occupied by the One Hundred Sixty-eighth regiment, near Badoevillers, had been under a severe artillery attack on the fourth and a trench mortar platoon had been almost completely destroyed. The French army commander congratulated General Mencher on the way in which our troops repulsed this raid. After an inspection of the different regiments of the division and a visit to the scene of this action, I went to the hospital to see the wounded.

They were all very cheerful, especially a young officer, Lieut. A. W. Terrel, Fifty-first artillery regiment, who had lost a leg. He said that he wanted to stay through to the end of the war, and hoped he could find something to do as a clerk. All these first contacts with the enemy were relatively small affairs, of course, but they furnished many examples of what we could expect of the American soldier.

My diary notes this:  
Paris, Sunday, March 10, 1918.—Spent Thursday morning with Kernan, Langitt and Atterbury and made adjustments in port and railway construction and management. Visited Camp de Mailly, where seacoast artillery is having splendid training under General Coe.

On Friday visited Edwards' Twenty-sixth division serving on Chemin des Dames under General Maud'huy, the French corps commander. Arrived in Paris late at night during airplane attack. Branch of judge advocate general's office established at my headquarters.

Upon Colonel Bradley's report of thirty-day medical supplies on hand, sent urgent cable requesting immediate shipments. Cabled disapproval of suggestion by Mr. Paderewski for organization of division of men with Polish antecedents. Secretary of War Baker landed at Brest today.

**French Train U. S. Cooks.**  
Major General Maud'huy spoke with considerable enthusiasm of the men and of the officers of the Twenty-sixth division, below regimental commanders, and especially praised their conduct of trench raids. He complimented General Traub, one of the brigade commanders, but was of the opinion that the higher officers, generally, needed more experience to make them efficient. American troops that served with General Maud'huy held him in high esteem. He was scrupulous regarding their instruction, to which he gave special attention.

He was very solicitous of the welfare of our troops, even going so far as to interest himself in the preparation of their food by detailing French cooks to teach ours the art. When I expressed my appreciation of his action, he said: "You know, we are a nation of cooks and we delight in preparing good things to eat." After their instruction the cooks in these units did better, thanks to the initiative of this fine old French general.

Many of the cooks of the old army became experts and the men in early days in the West fared better as a rule than our men in France, where the cooks lacked experience. Personal supervision by officers and the establishment of cooking schools brought improvement in due course. However, there is little doubt that much of the intestinal trouble in our divisions during the early part of their service abroad was caused by poorly cooked food.

**Secretary Baker Arrives.**  
Secretary Baker arrived at Brest March 10, as my diary showed, and I met him and his party in Paris the next morning. The secretary's party consisted of Maj. Gen. W. M. Black, chief of engineers; Lieut. Col. M. L. Brett, Commander R. D. White of the navy, and Ralph Hayes, his secretary. It was essential that the secretary receive every opportunity to inspect our whole layout, from the front areas to the services of supply, that he might become familiar with plans, observe the progress made toward their completion, and obtain first-hand information of our requirements, all of which he was especially anxious to do. Leaving Paris March 12 we inspected our most important ports, depots, hospitals, regulating stations, motor parks and schools, and returned March 17 to my headquarters at Chaumont.

The main air service school at Issoudun, which we visited, was a hive of activity, being one of the fifteen schools where early instruction in flying was given. General Foulis and Colonel Kilner went with us through the school, the shops and the Red Cross and "Y" buildings. I think the secretary was surprised to see here the really expert flying considered necessary to prepare aviators for their hazardous life at the front.

**Moving Supplies to Troops.**  
At Givres, about 125 miles directly south of Paris, on our main line of supply, running to the front, were 20-

000 men employed under Col. Charles J. Symmonds, managing our largest interior depot.

To illustrate the celerity with which the system operated we need take but one example, which occurred when everything in the depot was in full swing.

At 8:15 one morning in August a telegram was received ordering, exactly 4,596 tons of supplies, including 1,250,000 cans of tomatoes, 1,000,000 pounds of sugar, 600,000 cans of corned beef, 750,000 pounds of tinned hash and 150,000 pounds of dry beans. At 6:15 o'clock in the evening, or just ten hours later, this colossal requisition, which required 457 cars for transport, was loaded and on its way to the advance depot.

No other place gave such an impression of the tremendous task of supplying our armies and the perfection of organization necessary to do it efficiently.

The secretary got a bird's eye view of the general plan which would provide the supplies for an army of 2,000,000 and which, with additional construction, would be able to meet the demands of an army twice that size.

Back at Chaumont I received word that arrangements had been made for the shipment of six divisions for training with the British—the Seventy-seventh, Eighty-second, Twenty-eighth, Seventy-eighth, Eighty-ninth and Thirtieth.

**CHAPTER XXXI**  
March 21 the great German offensive began against the British armies between the Oise and the Scarpe, near the junction of the French and British lines, on a front about fifty miles in length, extending from near La Fere to Arras. Near the center of the attack was General Gough's Fifth army, with the Third army under General Byng on its left.

The artillery bombardment preceding the infantry advance was of short duration, but of great intensity, with excessive use of gas shells. Following a heavy barrage the German infantry, using the same tactical meth-



Salvation Army Lasses Handing Out Doughnuts.

ods that had been so successful at Figa and Carpoetto, delivered its blow. The weather favored the enemy as a heavy fog continued intermittently for three days, much to the disadvantage of the defense. The overwhelming force of sixty-four especially trained German divisions out of their one hundred ninety-two then on the western front compelled the British lines to yield. Although at the end of the first day the Fifth army had not entirely given away, its losses had reached several thousand, and there was no question that the Germans were making a serious attempt to separate the British and French armies.

**British Pushed Back 37 Miles.**  
The last one of Gough's reserves was put in on the second day, yet he received no support to stop the widening gap in the British front until the following day, when one French infantry division and one French dismounted cavalry division arrived. On the 24th four others got into position. These divisions and others that came in the next two or three days were put into battle by General Fayolle without regard to the integrity of units or the order of their entry, some of them being very short of ammunition.

The British Fifth army was evidently overwhelmed from the start, yet no British reinforcements were sent to Gough until the 24th, and then only one division, no others arriving during the first week. By the fifth day the German forces had driven a salient into the British front some thirty-seven miles deep and were threatening the important railway center of Amiens, the capture of which would probably have made a complete breach between the French and British armies.

In the moment of greatest stress, when it seemed very doubtful whether the German advance could be stopped, General Petain sent the following order to his armies:

"The enemy has hurled himself upon us in a supreme effort.

"He wants to separate us from the English so as to open the way to Paris. Cost what it may, he must be stopped. Hold your ground! Stand firm!

Our (American) comrades are arriving. All together you will throw yourselves upon the invader.

"The battle is on. Soldiers of the Marne, of the Yser and of Verdun, I call upon you. The fate of France hangs in the balance."

The reports from the front gave an extremely dark picture of disaster, and I felt we should do everything possible to render assistance. It was to offer General Petain such of our troops as could be used that I went to Compiègne March 25.

The general's customary confident and nonchalant attitude was entirely gone and he wore a very worried expression. I told him that for the moment I should waive the idea of forming the I corps and that any of our divisions that could be of service were at his disposal, but with the qualifying remark that of course we should look forward eventually to their assembly under their own commander.

March 24 it developed that the French divisions had received orders that if the enemy continued his drive in the direction of Amiens they were to fall back so as to cover Paris. Marshal Haig, fearing that this would result in separating the two armies, at once communicated the situation to his government. This brought about an important conference at Doullens March 26 between members of the British and French governments, in which it was decided that some authority should be designated to co-ordinate the action of the two armies, and General Foch was selected.

I was not present at the Doullens conference, but upon learning of its action it seemed essential that General Foch himself should know our desire to do what we could to strengthen the allies. The British loss was then estimated at not less than 150,000. I recall meeting Lord Northcliffe March 24 and found him almost unable to speak of it, so many of his friends had lost relatives. The depression among their people was probably worse than at any other period of the war.

Among the French there was much

anxiety as to the safety of Paris and there was talk of the government having to move to Bordeaux again, as it had done in 1914. The allied lines had not been stabilized and although I had offered our troops to Petain it seemed to me that it might be well to make it emphatic that I was ready to put into Little everything we could muster. I had often thought of the possibility of having to do this, and I went to find out the situation and let General Foch know our attitude.

**Gives Word to Foch.**

As we entered General Foch's farmhouse headquarters near Clermont-sur-Oise, Clemenceau, Foch, Petain and Loucheur were intently studying a map spread out on the table. The situation was pointed out to me, showing that already the British had used thirty divisions and the French seventeen against the Germans' seventy-eight. It seemed to be the opinion that the British Fifth army was getting back on its feet and that the lines would hold for the time being.

I intimated that I had come to see General Foch and the others withdrew into the yard, leaving us alone. I told him that the Americans were ready and anxious to do their part in this crisis, that I was willing to send him any troops we had, and asked for suggestions as to how we might help. He was evidently very much touched and in his enthusiasm took me by the arm and without hesitation rushed me out across the lawn to where the others stood, and asked me to repeat what I had said to him.

They, of course, showed keen interest, especially M. Clemenceau, as I told them what I had said to General Foch.

**Pershing's Offer of Troops.**  
It appeared in the French papers the next morning, although I feel certain that it was written up in much better French than I actually used.

The English translation follows:  
"I have come to tell you that the American people would consider it a great honor for our troops to be engaged in the present battle; I ask you for this in their name and my own."  
"At this moment there are no other questions but of fighting."

"Infantry, artillery, aviation, all that we have are yours; use them as you wish. More will come, in numbers equal to requirements.

"I have come especially to tell you that the American people will be proud to take part in the greatest battle of history."

If the responsibility had been mine I should not have hesitated a moment to put into the battle any or all of our five divisions then in France. The First was the only one used for the time being, the others being placed in quiet sectors, each to relieve two French divisions. As our divisions were more than twice as large as theirs it amounted to almost immediate reinforcement of ten divisions.

At the time of the German attack a battalion of the American Sixth regiment of engineers was on duty behind the British Fifth army, engaged in railway construction and repairs. These troops were given arms and participated with the British forces in the defensive operations until after the lines were stabilized.

**CHAPTER XXXII**  
Secretary of War Baker went to London to discuss with the British authorities the prospects for additional shipping and also the general subject of munitions. While there he sent me the following telegram March 25, 1918, embodying suggestions from the prime minister which showed the deep anxiety of the British:

"I have just had a long talk with the prime minister. He urges three proposals for your consideration, first, that our divisions in France be placed immediately in line to relieve French divisions for service elsewhere, quiet sectors being chosen for troops with least training.

"Second, that all available engineer troops be taken from lines of communication work and sent to aid of British engineers preparing positions back of present lines. It is urged that suspension of our work would be but temporary and that the work suggested is imperative.

"Third, that infantry be sent first of the entire six divisions to be transported by British in view of present acute needs of that army. No answer to the foregoing is necessary until I see you tomorrow when we can discuss the suggestions fully."

**First Division Ordered into Line.**

My diary notes the following:  
Chaumont, Friday, March 29, 1918.—Held conference with the secretary of war and General Bliss yesterday on joint recommendation of military representatives of the war council.

Left Paris this morning for Chaumont.

At Petain's request, the First division ordered to battle line, which Mr. Baker said people at home would enthusiastically approve.

Mr. Paul Cravath dined with us this evening, and speaking of unity, favored placing control in the hands of a committee composed of Marshal Haig, General Petain and myself.

**Council Asks Change in Plans.**

The situation had become so serious that the military representatives seemed to think it necessary to recommend that all previous plans for the shipment of American troops be disregarded and that nothing but infantry and machine gun units be shipped until otherwise directed by the supreme war council. This they did in the form of a joint (or—unanimous) note, which was, of course, approved by the supreme war council.

I was very much surprised at the attitude of General Bliss, our military representative with the council, as without his consent the joint note could not have been submitted to the council.

When the joint note was presented to Secretary Baker I pointed out to him and General Bliss that the proposal, if approved by the President, would place the disposition of American units entirely in the hands of the supreme war council and take them quite out of our control, even for training, and would without doubt destroy all possibility of our forming an American army.

**Reply From Wilson.**

The message forwarding the joint note with Mr. Baker's comment was answered by a cable from Washington dated March 30, which stated:  
"The President concurs in the joint note of the permanent military representatives of the supreme war council in the sense formulated in your No. 67 March 28, and wishes you to regard yourself authorized to decide questions of immediate co-operation or replacement."

It was thought that this statement, coming from the President, would check, at least for the time being, the demands of the allies that we provide units for building up their divisions, but their insistence continued.

The President's message was followed March 30 by a cable from the department, which stated:  
"The recommendations of secretary of war to President . . . that preferential transportation be given to American infantry and machine-gun units in present emergency understood and will be followed."

It went on, to say that these units pertaining to three divisions, the Third, Fifth and Seventy-seventh, would be sent at once, and those of three other divisions about May 1.

# France in Africa



Port of Algiers, From a Terraced Street.

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

FRANCE has just opened a great exposition in Paris to show the magnitude and importance of its vast colonial empire. Outstanding among the exhibits are those of Algeria, which is in reality a North African extension of France. Just two years ago France celebrated in Algeria the completion of the first hundred years of French influence in the colony.

Algeria is a mountain-rimmed area between the waters of the Mediterranean and the sands of the Sahara. Into it France has poured affection and hopes and money in great streams, and speaks of it proudly as "the masterpiece of French colonization."

Algeria proper is a relatively narrow rectangle, extending for about 675 miles along the Mediterranean sea and inland for a depth varying from 150 to 200 miles, to the Saharan Atlas mountains. This main portion of Algeria has an area of nearly 225,000 square miles and is thus only slightly smaller than Texas. But there is a much greater Algeria extending southward into the Great Desert. These are the so-called southern territories that raise the total area of Algeria to more than a quarter that of the United States or Australia.

Nature made Algeria inaccessible from the north. The coast has hardly any natural inlets. Hills rim the shore. Behind them are narrow rolling plains; and then the heights of the Tell Atlas mountains bar the way to the interior. Beyond them dreary, semi-arid steppes stretch southward to the second line of mountains. Southward of these heights lies the high plateau which dips gradually into the sandy and rocky wastes of the great Sahara.

**Development of Algiers.**

Algiers is the gateway port that France has developed for Algeria.

When French troops captured the place a little more than a century ago it was an obscure walled town, clinging to the steep Mediterranean bank opposite Barcelona, Spain, where raucous coffee-house orchestras and wild tales of adventurous pirates who operated out of this port formed the only local excitement. Today it ranks with the busiest ports on the Mediterranean. Terrace above terrace, the dazzling white city rises from the water's edge to the walled citadel that dominates Algiers, its harbor, and the land and sea for many miles beyond. Each row of houses on streets paralleling the shoreline thrust at least one story above the roofs of the row in front, as if straining for an unhampered view of the harbor.

Cargo and passenger boats fly an international medley of flags. There are huge transatlantic boats destined for Genoa or Naples; British boats from a half dozen colonies that dot the world; Japanese and Chinese boats dominating many craft from the East. The French flag is everywhere in Algiers and there are so many French ships in the harbor that natives take their arrival as a matter of daily routine.

Among the French steamers are the mail boats which make the 500 miles from Marseille in less than 24 hours. In a year nearly 5,000 ocean greyhounds and more than 10,000 Mediterranean coasters stir the blue waters of Algiers' harbor, not to mention the many hundreds of smaller local craft that dot the anchorage.

**The Busy Water Front.**

Out in the harbor are boat loads of coal, and hillocks of coal cover large wharves; for Algiers is an important coaling station. Coal is just one of the reasons for a harbor full of boats. Large barrels of Algerian wine are piled high. Nearby are piles of smaller barrels, huge mounds of grain-filled sacks, heaps of boxes packed with luscious dates, and piles of cork bark, the chief export of Algiers, stacked like cord wood.

Engines snuff cars from one wharf to another for loading and unloading by half-naked, dark-tanned natives; huge wagons, some drawn by six horses and driven by barefooted, be-

turbaned men in sheetlike gowns, come and go in an endless procession; and now and then a five-ton auto truck driven by an impatient chauffeur attempts to open a gap in the traffic by blowing a noisy horn.

Back of the busy water front is a wall with numerous arches leading to spacious warehouses. The roofs of these warehouses form the Boulevard de la Republique, lined with 6-story buildings housing Algiers' banks and business houses. Pedestrians reach the boulevard by stairways while vehicles approach it by ramplike roadways.

The Boulevard de la Republique is not only the beginning of Algiers proper but also the beginning of the French quarter. The native quarter lies just beyond it, up the steep hillside. Numerous streets running at right angles to the Boulevard de la Republique remind the traveler of those of Paris. Plate glass show windows display the latest French frocks for women, men's haberdashery and other merchandise. French street cars, some with American equipment, clang their way through the narrow streets and bright-colored autos stop at the curb where native chauffeurs, in uniforms from Paris, assist their passengers, attired in Parisian modes, to alight.

The only touch of the Orient here is in the street crowd where white-gowned, veiled Moslem women with pantaloons as large as filled potato sacks rub elbows with smart French officers in natty blue uniforms, lithe French soldiers in blue jackets and brick-dust colored pantaloons, and vacationists from England, America and France who migrate to Algiers annually as New Yorkers flock to Florida. There also are unveiled Jewesses in gay dresses and bright shawls; dirty, ragged, bronzed-faced, tattooed Kabyle women, and natives from the islands of the Mediterranean.

**Up Steps to Native Quarter.**

You can throw a stone from the edge of the French quarter to the center of the native quarter. Where the gay, busy French quarter abruptly ends, the quiet, native quarter begins. Stairways lead from the French to the native quarter. Mounting the steps one passes from West to East; from clean, airy streets into byways too narrow for vehicles, where upper stories protrude so that window-sills nearly meet. Here are bare-legged negroes from the Sudan, Arabs from the desert, Mozabites or Sahara Jews, and a sprinkling of native soldiers, jostling one another.

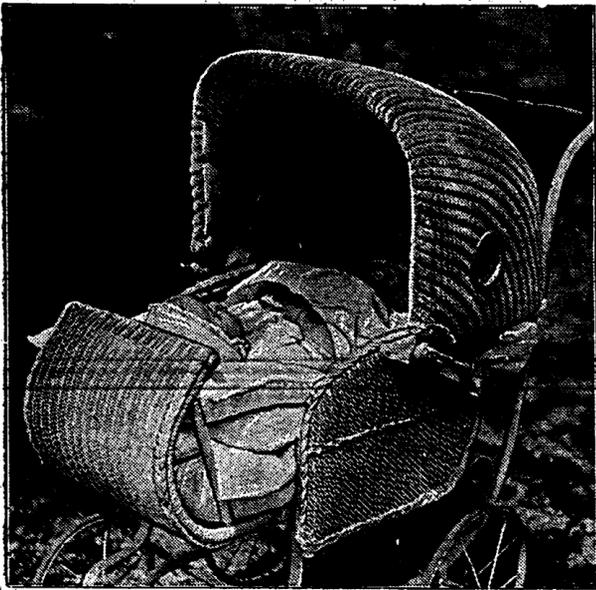
The narrow northern strip of Algeria from the first Atlas range to the coast—loosely called the Tell—in which Algiers is situated, is the country's best foot thrust forward to meet the visitor. There is a reasonable amount of rainfall. Water from the mountains is available and has been utilized for irrigation; and the countryside smiles with agricultural prosperity. Here are orange groves, palm trees, great fields of vegetables that supply many of Europe's early markets, and huge vineyards that rival those of southern France. Westward where the Tell is wider are cotton fields; and both westward and eastward of the vineyards and truck farms are grain fields. By means of dry farming considerable quantities of grain are grown also on parts of the semi-arid plains south of the Tell.

For the most part, however, the dry plains region between the main mountain chains is sparsely settled and is given over to sheep and goat grazing and to the collection of alfalfa grass for shipment for paper making. The best grazing lands of the colony are south of the Saharan Atlas mountains on the high plateau, and north of the desert.

Throughout its existence Algeria has had as its basic population, the Berbers. Other strains have come in with the various conquerors, but, except for the Arabs they have only modified the Berber population. There has been some mingling of Berbers and Arabs, but in the southern part of the country the Arab population is relatively pure.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## Babies, Older Children Need Sunshine



Sunning the Baby in His Carriage.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)—WNU Service.  
Babies need sunshine, and so do older children. It has an important effect on their growth. Of course, everyone has realized this in a general way for a long time, but only in recent years have we known the reasons.

Normal growth of bones depends not only on the food that the child eats, but also upon the mineral content of that food and the presence of vitamin D. Vitamin D is found in cod liver oil as well as in certain foods, or it may be supplied to the body by exposure to the direct rays of sunlight. When bones do not form or grow normally, we say the child has rickets.

Where there is plenty of sunshine and children can be out-of-doors in the sun throughout the year, they seldom have rickets. In colder climates, however, where children must be indoors so much, this disease is likely to be prevalent. Mothers should begin very early to take precautions against rickets by providing diets with adequate mineral content supplemented with

cod liver oil during the winter months and sun baths the year around.

Only a part of the sunlight is effective—the ultra-violet rays. Less of these are present in the winter sunlight. These rays do not pass through the ordinary window glass nor through heavy clothing, so it is necessary to put babies frequently where the direct sunlight will fall on their skin. At this season of the year a baby can be placed out of doors in his carriage every sunny day if protected from wind. People used to think it necessary for babies to be carefully shielded from direct sunlight. When a baby was put out-of-doors he was bundled up in many clothes and the hood of the carriage was pulled up to keep out every ray of sunlight.

It has also been believed that a baby's eyes are weak and sensitive to light. The sun does not cause inflammation, but it should never be allowed to shine directly on the eyes whether they are open or closed. The moment the child opens his eyes he gets the full effect of the glare, caus-

ing a shock which the child's processes are not organized to handle. Repeated shocks of this kind may cause permanent injury. There is a way to expose the baby to plenty of sunshine without eye injury, as is shown in the accompanying illustration. The hood of the baby carriage is arranged so that the sun will shine on the baby's cheeks but not in his eyes. He should be turned first on one side and then on the other. His hands, too, are exposed to the sun's rays for a few minutes each day. The illustration is from a chart prepared by the extension service of the United States Department of Agriculture in a series which is called "Build Early for Good Growth."

In sunning a baby care must be taken not to burn his tender skin. A slight reddening of the skin each day will gradually bring about tanning. Get the baby used to sunlight by degrees. Excessive tanning should be avoided because it prevents the ultra-violet rays from penetrating, and therefore makes the sun bath less effective. Every few days the amount of body surface exposed should be increased, at first slowly, but as the days grow warmer, more rapidly. After the face and hands are used to the sun the arms may be bared. Do this for only a few minutes at first, the time being increased daily. Soon the legs may be bared. Later sun baths may be given the whole body. In warmer months the length of time is increased considerably, but the sunning should be given 11 a. m. or after 3 p. m. to avoid the very hot part of the day.

## Keep Record of Household Expenses

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

Making a budget and keeping records of household expenditures have been consistently advocated by home management specialists the last few years. The purpose of keeping accounts is to learn where the family income goes, and, if necessary, to make changes that will result in increased satisfactions for all the family.

Some homemakers in Erie county, Ohio, kept accounts under the direction of the county home demonstration

agent for five years. In making her report to the United States Department of Agriculture the agent said: "A number of interesting points were brought out when the results were summarized and compared. There was great surprise at the number and cost of guest meals—what might be termed the high cost of hospitality. The women also noted the higher cost per meal in a small family than in a large one. All agreed that giving children an allowance develops in them a sense of the value of things. The economy of using home produced foods was greatly emphasized. The meetings resulted also in the development of nutrition standards in meal planning when it was seen that food expenditures and a balanced diet were necessarily related, and that maintaining better nutrition standards even at higher food cost was more important than expenditures for some other items."

### Pelf Pity

Addressing a financial editor, a mountaineer complains that he bought oil stock from a "slicker" and was "skun" out of his money. "Please what shall I do?" he begs. "If you were 'skun,' brother," apprises the editor, "you're in a class by yourself. Be comforted in the thought that 'Many are skinned but few are skun.'"

## Children Need Quart of Milk Every Day

Besides the protein which makes milk such a valuable source of body-building material, it contains other substances which make it a most complete food. Milk is rich in calcium and phosphorus, which are essential for building bones, teeth, and for regulating body processes in general. The iron in milk, though low in amount, is readily available. Vitamins A and B are abundant in milk and Vitamins C and D are present in smaller degree. Each child in the family should have a quart of clean, wholesome milk every day.

## Children's Evening Fairy Tale

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

An aquarium, as you know, is a very large tank filled with water where fish from far away and near are brought to live.

All kinds of fishes that are rare are brought there, for an aquarium in the fish world is like a zoo in the animal world.

Now the fairies thought that some time very, very early in the morning they would pay a flying visit to the fighting fishes before any of the aquarium keepers were up and around.

These fishes had come from far away, and the more they fight the more they change colors.

They turn from dull grays into bright reds and blues, and all the time they are fighting they are changing

these colors—changing their very own colors on their very own fish selves!

The fairies arrived when the fishes were resting, but the fairies flew gently over their tank saying:

"Let's play."

Of course, the fairies wanted to see the beautiful colors the fish would turn as soon as they began to play.

So the fairies seated themselves on



A Jolly Water Battle.

the edges of the tank until the fishes were quite wide awake.

"What will we play?" asked one sleepy fish.

"Let's run races," said one of the fairies.

So the races began around and around the tank, for the little fairies became very tiny so they could get in the tank—that had been a special

treat from the Fairy Queen—to wave her wand and make them very small for their visit with the fighting fishes.

And sure enough, the fairies became the most glorious of bright red, bright blue and a deep, deep, deep, wonderful pink.

Then the fishes, who were quite wide awake and ready for anything by this time, suggested they should have a battle.

"So you do fight?" asked one of the fairies. "We thought we would suggest playing instead of fighting."

"We won't like fighting, and we thought maybe we could see your colors just the same way—and we did."

"Dear me, yes," said one of the fairies, "we fight, but we just have a jolly sort of water battle."

"You could call it playing if you liked."

"We change colors then, just as we have been doing."

So the fairies watched and it was just a jolly water battle, but the colors of the fishes were really wonderful.

It was the talk of Fairyland for days and days, for all the fairies went back and told of all the wonderful fishes they had seen and how their colors changed, and how lovely they were.

It was indeed an unusual trip. (© 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

## This and That

Rarely are small boys given handkerchiefs enough.

Measure your mind's height by the shade it casts.—Browning.

Minorities always kick and sometimes grow mighty sarcastic.

Up to his fifteenth suit of clothes, a man doesn't need a valet.

It is the early worm that is on hand an hour before work begins.

But few people who are born fools ever succeed in living it down.

The really wise do not keep still. They let their wisdom be known.

It's usually the man who shakes the tree that gets the least fruit.

Our sense of beauty isn't very sensitive. Else our towns would be prettier.

Love is never lost. If not reciprocated it will flow back and soften and purify the heart.

A man dreads the stitches taken in a wound, but being tattooed is a great deal worse.

The poor as well as the meek inherit the earth. Their children grow up and become rich.

Which do you value most in another man, a happy disposition or a serious helpful one?

Most poetry is a pastime. It is one of those things that people like that they don't expect to pay for.

It is always a mystery why so many people are contented to know so little, when learning, like salvation, is free.

Tuberculosis is the greatest foe of the white race. Heart failure may sometimes outrank it in statistics, but this is a general designation for many diseases.

Audible sound waves, so high pitched as to resemble a terrific squeak, have been employed to kill bacteria by two Texas scientists.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

## These Recipes Will Be Enjoyed

By NELLIE MAXWELL

Upon the shoulders of the past we stand, and to the future turn our questioning eyes; What doth she hold in store, what precious prize That we may wrest from out her close shut hands? —Elizabeth Wade.

A cream puff pastry is very simple to make, but the baking is the test of its perfection. Never remove the puffs from the oven until they feel light when lifted from the pan.

Bagdad Cream Puffs—Heat together one cupful

of boiling water and one-third cupful of corn oil. When boiling add altogether three-fourths of a cupful of flour mixed with one and one-half

tablespoonfuls of cornstarch and one-half teaspoonful of salt, all well sifted together. Stir and mix vigorously until the mixture leaves the sides of the pan. Cool and add one at a time

three eggs, beating well after the addition of each; now add one teaspoonful of baking powder and beat well and drop by spoonfuls on a baking sheet, shaping into circular form. Bake from 35 to 45 minutes, depending upon the size of the puff. Cool, cut with a sharp knife near the bottom of the puff, remove any doughy center and fill with the following:

Cut one-half a package of dates and

one cupful of marshmallows with the scissors. Dip the scissors into water to keep the mallows from sticking. Chop one-half cupful of nuts, add one cupful of cream beaten until stiff, add a pinch of salt and a flavoring of vanilla. This amount will make one dozen large puffs.

Irish Kisses.—To one-half cupful of peanut butter add one-half cupful of dates, three-fourths of a cupful of powdered sugar and two unbeaten egg whites. Mix and beat until they are thoroughly blended. Drop by tea-

spoonfuls on buttered baking sheet and bake 15 minutes. This makes 18 kisses.

As the apples which have been kept in cold storage have lost some of their freshness and flavor add a half cupful of grapefruit juice to them when putting to stew, instead of water; the result will be a different and tasty applesauce.

Welsh rabbit mixture makes a fine filling for sandwiches; the ready prepared is always good. (© 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

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Welsh rabbit mixture makes a fine filling for sandwiches; the ready prepared is always good. (© 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

## Skirt Changed Into Tie-On Cape

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



Here's efficiency for you—the five-way costume. An ensemble fashioned after the manner of the model pictured will solve the biggest part of the vacation clothes problem for by wearing this and that together it can be changed into five smart styles. For the girl with a limited pocketbook it is a real "find."

Worn as you see in the picture it is ideal for traveling. The nicest thing about this costume is its wrap-around skirt which can be turned in-

to a tie-on cape. You will be needing a cape to throw over your other light dresses and here you have it all ready-to-wear—no extra luggage. The print dress looks ever so chic topped with

## Timely Household Hints

Leave the screened attic windows open to help keep the house cool.

Comfortable shoes make shopping and holiday entertaining easier for the homemaker.

A quart of milk daily for each child and a pint for each adult in the family is a good standard for health.

Fresh berries keep best if they are carefully picked over and spread out on a shallow dish in the refrigerator.

A spring-clip clothespin with the name of the owner printed on it is a safeguard for children's rubbers both at home and at school.

A tempting appearance adds to the success of a vegetable dinner. Color, attractive arrangement of food on the plate, and daintiness all count.

## Are You Coming to New York?

An excellent hotel to stop at is The FORREST —on 49th Street, West of Broadway. In the heart of Times Square which means all New York is at your door.

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

## HOTEL FORREST

49th St., West of B'way New York William F. Thomann, Mgr.

## Einstein "Falls Down"

on Household Accounts

Professor Einstein, wizard of mathematics, is not very good at household arithmetic. His wife is quoted by the Woman's Home Companion as testifying to her husband's weakness in all matters of domestic accounting.

"I have to keep the family bank books," says Frau Einstein, "because if he tried to do them himself he would get them all mixed up."

In spite of this weakness of the professor's, Bernard Shaw lists him as one of the greatest men of all time. The others are: Pythagoras, Ptolemy, Kepler, Copernicus, Aristotle, Galileo and Newton. He omits upstarts like Napoleon and other makers of empires, and includes only those who were "makers of universes and whose hands were not stained with the blood of their fellow men." Since Einstein is the only one on the list who is now alive, it follows that to Shaw he is "the greatest of our contemporaries."

## One of Nature's Riddles

There is known to be a certain substance—called chlorophyll—present in plants which enables them to manufacture their food from air and water, says the Wall Street Journal. Just how this green pigment substance can take carbon dioxide out of the air and water, and turn it into sugars and starches has been one of nature's riddles.

The vital mechanism by which this substance works may not be long a mystery, however, for scientists of the United States Department of Agriculture have learned how to extract chlorophyll in big quantities, and they are extracting it and sending it all over the country to laboratories where other scientists will experiment with it. A hint is given that knowledge of the process by which chlorophyll works may show science how to produce plant products synthetically.

If a man is honest he can afford to stay out of politics.



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Single \$3 \$4 \$5  
Double \$4 \$5 \$6

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

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SUMMER FLOWERS

You will agree with us: Our variety of Shapes, Colors and Sizes makes much the best assortment ever shown in Milford, and surpassing that in most city stores.

**CAMARK POTTERY** The art store vases of beautiful shades, colorings, in new and novel shapes, and at prices you have not seen before on such ware.

**BLACK FOREST** With glazed finish, striking, but very attractive colorings under the glaze.

**GREEN GLASS** The always very popular, but hard to find in recent years; all the practical shapes.

**CZECHOSLOVAKIA** Decorated and colored glass at surprisingly low prices.

**CRACKLED GLASS ART GLASS BLUE GLASS**

Our prices are surprisingly near those of before the war.

If you cannot call, write or telephone 154-W

**EMERSON & SON, Milford**

## The Antrim Reporter

Published Every Wednesday Afternoon

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Advertising Rates on Application  
H. W. ELDRIDGE, PUBLISHER  
E. B. ELDRIDGE, Assistant

Wednesday, July 8, 1931

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

Foreign Advertising Representative  
THE AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

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



"It Stands Between Humanity and Oppression!"

## Antrim Locals

Alva Shepardson has removed his family to Barre, Mass., where he has employment.

Miss Wilma Allen is spending a week with her sister, Mrs. M. L. Fuller, at Wells River, Vt.

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

Miss Phyllis Woodward, of Concord, was a holiday guest at Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Nichols'.

Norman Houston is spending two weeks in camp at Fort Wright, Fisher's Island, Long Island Sound.

Carl Tewksbury, not feeling as well the last week or two, has entered a hospital in Boston for observation and treatment.

Mrs. Eva White has been engaged as house-keeper by D. D. Goodell, and has entered upon the duties of her new position.

Mrs. A. N. Harriman and Miss Thelma Harriman, of New Bedford, Mass., are spending a season with Mrs. Matilda Barrett.

Ross H. Roberts, an employe in the Goodell Company office, is enjoying vacation and with his family will spend a portion of it out of town.

Miss Gladys P. Craig, of Nashua, is with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. P. Craig, at the Craig Farm. She has as her guest, Mrs. Leroy Nason, of Nashua.

Ralph G. Hurlin, Ph.D., and family, from Jackson Heights, Long Island, N. Y., spent the Fourth and week end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry A. Hurlin.

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Coburn, of Hillsboro, have removed to Antrim and are occupying a tenement in the Goodell block so-called, recently vacated by George A. Barrett. Mr. Coburn is employed by Caughey & Pratt.

Commander A. A. Baker, U.S.N., with Mrs. Baker, two daughters and one son, are guests of the former's mother, Mrs. Julia V. Baker. Commander Baker is stationed at Casper, Wyoming, and is now East on furlough.

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.

Thursday, July 9

"Annabelle's Affairs"

A comedy drama with Victor MeLeglen, Jeanette MacDonald, Roland Young, William Collier, Joyce Compton and Sam Hardy

Fri. and Sat., July 10 and 11

"Young Donovan's Kid"

From the novel "Big Brother" by Rex Beach. Cast: Richard Dix, star of "Cimarron" and Jackie Cooper, star of "Skippy"

Mon. and Tues., July 13 and 14

"Hot Heiress"

A comedy with music. Cast: Ben Lyon, Thelma Todd, Walter Pidgeon, Tom Dugan, Ona Munson and Inez Courtney

## Antrim Locals

Mrs. Matilda Hubley recently entertained relatives from Yonkers, N. Y.

Guy Clark has been spending a week with relatives in Winchendon, Mass.

Did you see any cars July 1 without the blue sticker? Guess they were pretty scarce.

Miss Harriett Wilkinson has recently entertained Miss Roberta Tolman, of Nashua.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Brownell and son spent the holiday season with relatives in Middleport, New York.

Fred Faulkner, of Somerville, Mass., was the week-end guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Faulkner.

A company of Boy Scouts from Arlington, Mass., has arrived at Camp Sachem, on Gregg Lake, for a season camping.

A small leak in the water pipe on Main street, near the residence of George E. Hastings, was repaired one day last week.

Some fifty girls have arrived at Camp Greggmore, on Gregg Lake, where they will spend the season enjoying camp life.

Mrs. E. E. Smith entertained her sister, Miss Susie Pratt, a missionary in Japan, a few days last week at Alabama Farm.

Miss S. Faye Benedict has returned to her home here after a visit with relatives in Bloomfield, Conn., and an auto trip to Iowa.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Rablin, Boston, spent the holiday and Sunday with Mr. Rablin's mother, Mrs. J. R. Rablin, at the Center.

Some of the interested ones connected with the local Vacation Summer School visited the Deering School on Thursday of last week.

In the Honor Roll published in the Reporter last week, one name was inadvertently omitted, that of Elizabeth Hollis, in the third grade.

The Unity Guild of the Presbyterian church enjoyed a lawn party at The Highlands, the home of Mrs. R. W. Jameson, on Tuesday evening. An unusually pleasant evening was passed.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Edgar Armstrong and daughter, Miss Lillian Armstrong, of Somerville, Mass., and Mrs. James E. Armstrong, of Henniker, were holiday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert A. Warren.

A dead willow tree fell across the Antrim-Hillsboro road, on the flat near the residence of Joseph Dzielkowski, early Wednesday evening, obstructing traffic for awhile. After a reasonable time the obstruction was removed and everything was back to normalcy.

Frank L. Wheeler, who recently purchased the Eaton property so-called, on Concord street, and with Mrs. Wheeler are occupying it as a summer home, has had the barn improved and changed into a modern garage, with large new doors and a cement entrance.

Miss Rachel Caughey has returned from a two weeks' trip to Washington, D. C. Miss Caughey was fortunate to be one of the four, two girls and two boys, chosen by the state 4-H clubs to go to Washington to attend the national 4-H club camp meeting. The New Hampshire delegates went by auto with Mr. Wadleigh, the state 4-H leader. This trip won in merit of accomplishment in 4-H clubs, was an unusual experience and Miss Caughey was very fortunate in winning the trip.

The first quarterly conference of the Woodbury Memorial Methodist Episcopal church will be held on Tuesday evening, July 21, at their church. Rev. L. W. Stringfellow, D. D., District Superintendent, will be present. This being the first meeting of the kind since the reopening of the church for public worship, there is considerable necessary business to come before this conference. All members of the official board will realize the importance of this announcement and be present at this meeting.

## Plants For Sale

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

Have Green Peas for sale.  
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.

# Country=Town America

Goes to Market with  
**DOLLARS!**

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

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**Millard A. Edwards, Antrim**  
TELEPHONE 75

## Antrim Locals

Mrs. Isabelle Clement has removed to town and is occupying the lower tenement in the Stewart house, corner Main and West streets.

Elmer W. Merrill, who has had a serious time with the measles, is getting around again and hopes soon to be in his usual robust health.

Mrs. Charles Richardson's health has not been as good the past few weeks as it was formerly.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Folsom and son, John, of Springvale, Maine, were holiday and week-end guests of Mrs. Folsom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Hunt.

Most of our people know Dr. James W. Jameson, of Concord, most famous surgeon with a splendid reputation and record, whom Antrim is proud to claim as a native; he was appointed last week by Governor Winant and Council on the state welfare board.

Dr. and Mrs. Jameson have a summer home on the shores of Gregg Lake and spend some time here each year.

Mrs. Jennie Dearborn was unfortunate in breaking a bone in her ankle on Tuesday night, at her home in this village. While attending to her aged mother, who is ill, and giving her the attention she needed, she accidentally slipped and in falling broke the bone. For several weeks she will be confined to her home nursing the injured member; she has the sympathy of many friends in her misfortune.

## 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. 30-44

## Antrim Locals

Clark A. Craig returned Saturday from a week's fishing trip.

F. Sale—Pure Honey. Apply to Guy A. Hulett or Hulett Orchards, Antrim. Adv.

L. F. Ordway is able to be around again, after a few weeks' confinement to his home with an injured foot.

Mrs. M. L. Fuller, of Wells River, Vt., spent a few days the past week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Allen.

Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Nay, Charles P. Nay, and Miss Arleen Whitney were week-end guests of relatives in the suburbs of Boston. Mr. C. P. Nay will spend the week there.

A supply of booklets "New Hampshire: Vacationland of World Renown—a good place to live throughout the year," has been received at the Reporter office from the Department of Publicity, Concord. These are for free distribution, and a copy may be had by calling at our office.

Mt. Crocheted Encampment, No. 39, I. O. O. F., has an invitation to visit North Star Encampment, No. 11, at Hillsboro, on Thursday evening, July 9, when D. D. G. P. Archie Nay and his suite of officers from the local Encampment will install the officers of the Encampment of the neighboring town.

Charles Meyers, formerly of Antrim and now a business man and postmaster at Jaffrey, where he has resided for a number of years, is drum major of the new John Humiston Post Drum Corps, made up wholly of Legion men. The total membership is twenty-two, and is an organization of which its town is justly proud.

Dr. and Mrs. William Foster and daughter, of Newark, N. J., enroute to Nova Scotia, were in Antrim recently, where the doctor was born 63 years ago in the house now occupied by G. A. Sawyer. A few of our people remember the doctor in his early days and when his grandfather lived on what is now Elmer Merrill's place.

# 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.

Harry Joslin has gone to Michigan, where he has an older brother living.  
Miss Kate Twitbell, of Rutland, Vt., is visiting with Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Ross.

Mrs. Morris Wilson is in the Peterboro hospital, where a son was born just recently.

Percy Warner and family, of Woodridge, New Jersey, are at their camp at Lake George.

Judge Wilson and family, and Mr. and Mrs. Allan Gerrard were all away over the Fourth and week end.

Agnes Diamond and Harry Brown, Jr., are employed at the mill; Westley Sheldon is working on the road.

A niece of George Cady's is staying with Mrs. Cady for a year; she has been out of health for some time.

Twenty-three of the Poor family attended the reunion on Sunday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Lena Poor Seaver.

Cars will be provided to carry Grangers from Grange hall to Harry Favor's on Tuesday, July 14, at four and at five-thirty p.m.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Gordon and little daughter, of Middletown, Ohio, have been guests of their parents Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Gordon.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bartlett left on Thursday last, with Mr. and Mrs. Holzman, for a trip to Long Island, N. Y., to spend the Fourth.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bryer and Bradford Brown were guests of Captain Martin, at Birch Camp, Stoddard, over the Fourth of July and week end.

John L. Fleming, of Lowell, Mass., a former resident and business man of Bennington, has been visiting relatives and friends here and in Antrim the past week.

Miss Anna Stevens, of Jackson Heights, Long Island, Mrs. Nancy Stevens, Mrs. Cornelia Allen, of Worcester, Mass., and Mrs. M. E. Sargent were all visitors of Mr. and Mrs.

## 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. Haferli 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 here-in 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.

George Sargent, at Franklin, for the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Young, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bennett, of Boston, were here over the Fourth; Miss Francis Young joined them on Wednesday, at Scott Knight's.

The Missionary society, which met with Mrs. Lena Seaver last Wednesday afternoon, was largely attended by both adults and children. Mrs. Hunt, of Antrim, read a most interesting paper on Ellis Island, telling of the good work done there by the D. A. R.'s for the emigrants who are forced to wait there, citing particularly interesting cases; this talk was supplemented by a story told to the boys and girls by Mrs. Logan, which followed a song sung by them. Then came the social hour, during which refreshments were served which was followed by a visit to the flower garden. Mrs. Gerrard told of her trip over from Scotland, when they were fifteen days on the water before landing in Boston.

## MT. CROTTED 4-H CLUB

Those who visited the 4-H Club, at their last meeting, came away with the impression that the world was not by any means going to the bow-wows, for some splendid young people are growing up all around us to carry on. There was an exhibit of the different kinds of wood grown in this vicinity, fifty varieties; these were the work of Roland Taylor and Charles Lindsey, each having twenty-five kinds. There was a sail-boat modeled by Leroy Diamond, bread boards, tool boxes, and many other things made by the boys. The prize was not awarded, as the gardens will enter the competition later. The girls sewing cabinet was awarded to Annie Lindsay, and she was also chosen by the County officers to attend for two weeks the camp at Ossipee. The girls' exhibit consisted of sewing, patching, darning, etc., second prize being given Helen (granddaughter of Mrs. Fournier) and third won by Ruth Wilson. There was group singing and instrumental music by Annie Lindsay piano, Chas. Lindsey and Earl Sheldon violins, Jerry Call drums, and finally some splendid moving pictures by Mr. Gibbs, of Milford, of interest to the club and everybody else. This Club for the past year has been under the direction of Mr. Logan, Phillip Knowles, Scott Knight and Mrs. Cora Sheldon. Supper was served to the Club and guests at Grange hall.

## 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.

## HANCOCK

Mrs. Helen F. Fowle has arrived at her home, the Fuller homestead.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Robinson, of Orange, N. J., are at the Robinson home, Elmwood.

H. M. Sheldon recently caught a string of 25 brook trout, the best catch reported this season.

Mr. and Mrs. Merton L. Cushman of New York city are guests at the Davis homestead.

Miss Cynthia and Elinor Upton have returned from Northampton, Mass., where they have been attending school.

Rev. and Mrs. Walton Hall Doggett of Framingham Centre, Mass., have arrived and will occupy the Thatcher cottage this season.

Dr. and Mrs. L. Vernon Briggs and Lloyd Cabot Briggs, of Boston, are at their farm on The King's Highway for the summer.

Mrs. John E. Hadley and son, Allen M. Hadley, have been taking an auto trip through the White Mountains, Maine and New Brunswick.

Mr. and Mrs. Foster Stearns have been visiting Mr. Stearns' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Stearns at Red Gables, Swamscott, Mass.

Mrs. Catherine Gardner, after a year's absence during the time making a round the world trip, was at her home, Alandale, over the Fourth.

Wednesday, July 8, the Hancock Woman's Club will hold a picnic on the grounds of Norway camps. The committee in charge includes Mrs. Martha A. Stearns, chairman, Mrs. Beth Adams, Mrs. Florence Burt and Mrs. Cynthia Hurst.

## Rapidly Thinning Out

Some of the flowers and trees that are in danger of extinction in the United States are: Columbine, in Colorado; trailing arbutus, in the Middle West; trillium and fringed gentian, throughout the United States; holly, throughout the South; and dogwood, particularly in the eastern and middle Atlantic states.

## MICKIE SAYS—

WHEN JOLY O' SANTA CLAUS STARTS LEAVIN' A YEARS' SUPPLY O' PAPER AN' INK EVERY XMAS, THEN WE WONT HAFTA ASK YOU TO PAY YOUR SUBSCRIPTION PROMPTLY, BUT IN THE MEANTIME—



## CHURCH NOTES

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Presbyterian Church  
Rev. William Patterson, Pastor  
Thursday, July 9  
Prayer and praise service, at 7.30 p.m. We shall study Romans 5:12-21.

Sunday, July 12  
Morning worship at 10.45 o'clock. Sermon by the pastor.  
Bible school meets at 12 noon.

Methodist Episcopal  
Rev. Chas. Tilton, D.D., Pastor  
Thursday, July 9  
Social prayer meeting at 7.30 p.m. Wm. D. Ward will talk on the theme "What is Jesus' Chief Requirement of a Disciple?" After which the meeting will be opened for all to take part who wish to do so.

Sunday, July 12  
Morning worship at 10.45 o'clock. Pastor Tilton continues the series on "The More Excellent Way," the special theme being "Love Suffereth Long and is Kind"

Members will be received and the Sacraments of Baptism and the Lord's Supper administered. Parents desiring children baptised are requested to bring them at 11 o'clock.

Sunday school at 12.15 o'clock. Union evening service in this church, at 7 o'clock. The pastor will conduct a service of "Story and Song." Favorite and familiar songs will be sung throughout the evening. Dr. Tilton will tell the story of the composition of each song and relate some thrilling incidents of occasions when some of them have been sung. Everybody is invited to come and participate and enjoy the service.

## Baptist

Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor  
Thursday, July 9  
Church prayer meeting, 7.30 p.m. Topic: "Christian Ability." Phil. 4: 8-20.

Sunday, July 12  
Morning worship at 10.45 o'clock. The pastor will preach on "Honoring Old Age."  
Church school at 12 o'clock.

Little Stone Church on the Hill  
Antrim Center  
Rev. J. W. Logan, Pastor  
Sunday School at 9 a.m.  
Sunday morning worship at 9.45.

Don't miss the good supper to be served at the church on Friday night, at six o'clock.

Camp Sachem Boy Scouts, of Arlington, Bedford, Belmont and Lexington, about eighty strong, will worship with us on Sunday morning. Help us give them a good welcome.

## 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 Curtains, most of them in good condition.

Two Electric Light Fixtures, which have just been replaced by others.  
NEW FOLDING CRIB, used very few times; made in town. Will be sold at a reasonable price. Apply to Mrs. H. W. Eldredge, Antrim.

## Battle That Made History

The battle of Chalons was fought near Chalons-sur-Marne, France, in 451 A. D. The weapons used were swords, stone-headed axes, javelins and arrows. The attacking army first used arrows, next spears, and finally engaged in hand-to-hand combat with the enemy.

## CHARLES F. BURNHAM

Of Bennington, Found Dead in Barn, on Tuesday

What was a great shock to this section and his large circle of friends, was the report on Tuesday afternoon, that Charles F. Burnham, of Bennington, had been found by a neighbor, at about 3 o'clock, where probably he had breathed his last a few short hours before.

Since Mr. Burnham's serious illness in the winter, he has not been well, and having suffered with lonesomeness for a number of years his nervous system had become greatly impaired. He had the confidence and esteem of everybody in town, and it is safe to say he hadn't a single enemy, and he had lived in town most of his life. His age was about 72 years. His prominence in town affairs, as well as in the social and fraternal life of his own town and Antrim, where were his Odd Fellows connections, deserves a fitting obituary which The Reporter will attempt to publish next week.

He is survived by an older brother and one sister, Mrs. Emma Joslin, of this town.

Funeral services will be held from the Congregational church on Thursday afternoon, at 2 o'clock.

## Antrim Locals

Mrs. A. Wallace George and son, Ralph, are spending a season with relatives in Dover.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Thompson are entertaining relatives at their home on Jameson avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth E. Roeder entertained friends from Brighton, Mass., for the holiday and week-end.

Fred H. Colby is nursing a case of blood poisoning in one hand; he is being treated at the Peterborough hospital.

A meeting for boys twelve years of age and over, and their parents, will be held in Antrim on the evening of July 15, to consider the reorganization of the Antrim Troop, Boy Scouts of America. The meeting will be addressed by H. Dewey Smith, of Milford. Announcement of place of meeting will be made later.

Rev. Charles Tilton, D.D., spent Friday and Saturday at "Twin Locusts," Derry village, the old home place. His son, R. H. Tilton, Esq., and family, were spending the holiday week there. Miss Eleanor Tilton, daughter of R. H. Tilton, Esq., is a classmate of Miss Elizabeth Tibbals, of this town, in the sophomore class at Mt. Holyoke College. Another pleasant association of the Revs. Tibbals and Tilton is that they are members of the same College fraternity, the "Beta Theta Pi," and enjoy giving each other the "mystic grip" now and then.

## DEERING

Miss Emma Ellsworth of Ashburnham, Mass., is visiting her brothers at her old home, Deering Center.

Clyde Wilson is making extensive repairs on the house which stands at the East Deering corner, and will occupy it when repairs are completed.

Ermine Smith who has been seriously ill at his home in North Deering, is reported to be somewhat improved. Mrs. Carlton Eaton of Hillsboro has been assisting in the care of her brother.

Mrs. Sarah Webb of Arlington, Mass., and summer resident of East Deering, where she has passed many seasons, was at home to her friends on the occasion of her 80th birthday anniversary. Many took the opportunity to congratulate her. Mrs. Webb was assisted in receiving by her grandson, Robert Webb, who is passing the summer with her. In the afternoon a beautiful birthday cake, with 80 candles, was cut and served. Mrs. Webb has two children, a son, Parker Webb, Arlington rector, and a daughter, Louise, in California.

Funeral services for Mrs. Katherine Pike, widow of Levi Pike, were held from the home of her nephew, Chester P. McNally, at Deering Center. Rev. F. A. M. Coad, Hillsboro, was the officiating clergyman, and burial was in the family lot in Pine Hill cemetery, Hillsboro Lower Village. Mrs. Pike had lived for some time in Deering, coming here from Hillsboro after the death of her husband, to reside with her sister, Mrs. Sarah McNally. After Mrs. McNally's death, she remained for a period at her nephew's home, later going to Framingham, Mass., to reside with her sister, Mrs. Boynton. While here she was active in the Community Club and the Guild. She was also a member of the Benevolent Society of Smith church, Hillsboro, and had a wide acquaintance in both towns. Immediate relatives in this vicinity are her nephews, Chester McNally of this town, and Charles and Arthur McNally of Hillsboro.

## Use of "Whipstock"

A whipstock is a tool which is lowered on top of a string of lost drilling tools when it is desired to drill by them. The beveled face of the whipstock causes the working tools to glance off to one side of the detached string. A whipstock is also used as a means of straightening a hole which has deviated from the vertical. The expression "arranging to whipstock" means that the drilling tools are lost and arrangements are being made to drill past them with the aid of a whipstock.

## Noted Scenic Route

The Indian river is a long lagoon in the eastern part of Florida, in Brevard and Volusia counties. It connects with the Halifax river at Titusville and extends 100 miles southeast to the ocean at Indian inlet. The width of the Indian river varies from 300 feet to 3 miles and it is navigable for vessels drawing 5 feet. The river is famous for its beautiful tropical scenery and for the oranges which are grown on its banks.

## Anglicized Term

The word "Dutch" is an English form of "Duetsch" and related words of the Germanic tongues. Formerly it applied to all peoples of Germanic stock or language but recent usage restricts it more or less to Hollanders. The "Pennsylvania Dutch" who play an important part in the life and history of that state, and of the nation, are almost entirely of German and German Swiss descent.

## Horseshoe Superstition

Silversmiths, goldsmiths, copper-smiths and blacksmiths have always been held in a sort of mysterious renown. Their work of welding and shapng had a good deal of mystery in it which ministered to superstition. Some relics of this superstition made much of smiths, and their work, especially of their horseshoes in later times.

## Aiding Travelers

The first recorded organized effort to assist people who are traveling was started in St. Louis in 1851 with a bequest of \$1,000,000 left by Bryan Mullamphy to assist persons "traveling to the West." Other societies followed, and in 1917 the National Association of Travelers' Aid Societies was formed.

## Independent Cities

The cities of Baltimore, St. Louis and Washington are not included in any county. Washington is co-extensive with the federal district of Columbia, while Baltimore and St. Louis combine the functions of city and county governments.

## Household Defect

Jimmie was taken to church and he had a good time playing with the bookracks on the backs of the pews. When he returned home he looked on the backs of the chairs and turning to his father asked: "Papa, why don't our chairs have hip pockets?"

## Queen Bee's Double Duty

The queen bee lays both fertilized and unfertilized eggs. The unfertilized eggs hatch into drones. Hence drones may be said to have no father, or it may be said that the queen bee is both the father and the mother.

## Pernicious Doctrine

Stop your ears to the people who preach the doctrine of universal do-as-you-please, which is only another way for universal go-to-the-devil.—Dr. L. P. Jacks.

## Butter Qualities

There is no difference in the quality of butter manufactured from the milk of two different breeds of cows when the diet and process of manufacture have been the same.

## Falschood's Evil

Round dealing is the honor of man's nature; and a mixture of falsehood is like alloy in gold and silver, which may make the metal work the better, but it embaseth it.—Bacon.

## Man's Standby Doomed

Revolving doors for homes are now suggested. Here goes down-trodden man's last mode of self-expression. You can't slam a revolving door.—Arkansas Gazette.

## Greeks' Reserve Anchor

Ancient Greek ships carried many anchors, one of which, called the "sacred anchor," was never let go unless the vessel was in grave danger.

## University Endowments

Harvard university has an endowment of \$98,702,843; Columbia university, \$63,570,416; Yale university, \$58,024,450.

## Much in Love of Truth

To love truth for truth's sake, is the principal part of human perfection in this world.—Locke.

## No Region Without Rain

There is no place on the earth where it never rains. Even the Sahara desert is not entirely rainless.

## Essential of Beauty

An appearance of delicacy, and even of fragility, is almost essential to beauty.—Burke.

## Sickness Averages

The average worker loses seven days each year through illness.—Collier's Weekly.

## Antrim Locals

For Sale—Baby Carriage, in good condition. Telephone 67-4.

Mrs. George P. Craig recently sold a horse to parties in Warner.

Mrs. Archie H. Nudd, of West Hopkinton, Miss Lora E. Craig, of Hillsboro, Miss Dora L. Craig, of Antrim, and Miss Angie E. Craig, of Nashua, were guests at the Craig Farm over the week-end.

Ground was broken Monday morning for the new cement sidewalk on West street, from Main street to the ball grounds, a distance of 1073 feet, at a contract price of \$1050. Caughey & Pratt, of Antrim, have the contract.

The Shea Athletic Field, on West street, and the Cram Grove, on Jameson avenue, are under the supervision of the Park Board, officers elected by the town; the present holders of this position are A. E. Thornton, E. H. Edwards and H. M. Graham. During the past week the Park Board has employed Richard Johnson in cleaning up the Cram Grove, and the young man has done a good job. The grove is now in excellent condition.

## STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

Hillsborough, ss.  
Court of Probate.

To the heirs at law of the estate of Charles S. Abbott, late of Antrim, in said County, deceased, testate, and to all others interested therein:

Whereas, Emma S. Goodell, executrix of the last will and testament of said deceased, has filed in the Probate Office for said County the final account of her administration of said estate:

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

Said executrix 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 sixth day of July, 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 Hattie A. Fuller late of Antrim, in said County, deceased, testate, and to all others interested therein:

Whereas, Emma S. Goodell executrix of the last will and testament of said deceased, has filed in the Probate Office for said County the final account of her administration of said estate:

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

Said executrix 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 first day of July 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 Alfred M. Smith, late of Antrim, in said County, deceased, intestate, and to all others interested therein:

Whereas, William C. Hills, 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 Hillsborough Bridge, in said County, on the 31st day of July inst., 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 third day of July, A. D. 1931.

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

# A Candle in the Wilderness

A Tale of the Beginning of New England

by IRVING BACHELLER

WNU Service Copyright by Irving Bacheller

## THE STORY

Robert Heathers and William Heydon, to escape secular and religious tyranny, leave England in 1634 for the New World. They are welcomed at Boston by Rev. Doctor Cotton and make acquaintance with Amos Todd, veteran soldier and woodsman. Heydon falls in love with Elizabeth Brade. The young men settle down to the life of the colonists. Adverse comment forces them to dispense with their pretty cook, Mabel Hartley. Robert is smitten with Peggy Weld, who is engaged to James Rosewell.

## CHAPTER III—Continued

They rode on in silence. She broke it, saying: "Don't take it seriously. You are one of the dearest of men and there are better fish in the sea than were ever caught. I'm a common alewife that they use in growing corn. I feel sorry for Rosewell when I think of myself. I'm unregenerate. A lady asked me the other day if I was bound for Heaven. I told her that I just kept going and really didn't know where I'd fetch up. She grew stern and said, 'It's a pity. Have you no sense of sanctification?' I had to say that no one had ever suspected me of having any kind of sense, that one might as well try to pick strawberries on the sea-beach. I'm all right in England, but here I'm a lost soul."

"Well, I ask one favor," he said. "It may be the last one I shall ever request."

"What is it?" she asked.

"I want a memory that will last as long as I live."

"A memory?" she exclaimed.

"A blessed memory! I want to kiss those lips of yours—just once."

She looked down and did not answer. The horses stopped. He dismounted. They were in the deep greenwood. She leaned toward him and their lips met.

Looking into her eyes he asked: "Do you think that I could ever forget that?"

"Lord o' mercy! It's a mean thing to do to one," she answered with a sigh.

"Why mean?"

"Because you put me in mind of the devil. I shall have nothing more to do with you. Your lips have filled me with a strange trembling. Get on your horse and look to your behavior. Let us go home and pull this burr out of our minds. I am engaged to marry one of the best men in the world. Keep that among your memories."

Robert returned to his home in a rather unhappy mood. He said to William: "I am now a lack-brained, sorry varlet. My virgin heart is broken. I called her a ray of sunlight piercing the gloom, but she is only pierced me. She's been a kind of lightning flash, and now it's darker than ever and I'm like a splintered tree with its top on the ground."

"Cheer up, old man," William answered. "Girls are coming on every ship. There's time enough. Meanwhile, my home shall be yours."

Early October of the memorable year of 1635 brought a welcome arrival to the colony. He was young Sir Harry Vane, of the best blood in England, a descendant of the Sir Harry who fought heroically with the "Black Prince" at Poitiers. The newcomer had been a friend of Heydon in the school at Westminster. The young baronet had been a commoner in spirit and a noted rebel at Magdalen college. He was still a rebel—young, handsome and picturesque. A courtly figure, he had the Puritan leaning and a genius for statecraft. His fine manners and brilliant talk captured the leading men of the colony. He, they agreed, should be the next governor. Heraldy had its power even in New England when backed by a clean personality and hatred of oppression. He took William to his heart with all friendly good feeling for the sake of well-remembered days.

Vane's friendship had strengthened William with the Brades. One evening the boy sat with Bess. His way was now open.

"After all these ages of waiting, when are we to be married?" he asked.

"Suppose I say tomorrow," Bess answered. "There's a test for your courage."

"Next to tonight I favor tomorrow," he answered.

"There is a matter of family courtesy to be considered," Mr. Brade remarked. "My father will arrive early in November. It is only a little time to wait for his blessing, a deference which would, I am sure, please him deeply. The marriage may take place immediately after his arrival."

In the days that followed the lovers

called the smooth, translucent, pearl-bottomed sea "whose water is nectar and whose rocks pure gold."

It was a day in the time of the Indian summer, when of a sudden every face in the quiet town was changed. The colony was rent with tumult and groping in a black cloud of mystery. In the evening of that day, Robert announced his intention of going to see Peggy Weld. The housekeeper testified that he went out at seven-thirty. William was not at home when Robert left. As to William's movements, that night, the historian must be content with the court record.

It had been a warm quiet evening under a clear sky with a great golden moon rising. As to Robert, his doing, up to the hour of nine, there was much unquestionable evidence. Leaving home he wore his belt and pistol, as both young men were wont to do when they went out after dark. He was talking with the Welds and James Rosewell and the latter's bosom friend, Roderick Leighton, from Wiltshire, and Sir Harry Vane at the house of the governor. He left there at nine, saying: "This is the land of early hours. One wandering in the night at ten has to give a good account of himself."

The young lady went out of the door with him.

This entry in Robert's diary made some days later, relates an incident of this last meeting as follows: "She went out with me into the moonlit space in front of the door.

"William Heydon."

Winthrop dropped the quill with which he had been writing and sank back in his chair. A pallor fell upon his face almost as much in contrast with his black robe as the ample breadth of white linen in his collar. Endicott and Dudley with wrinkled brows turned to each other and whispered. Winthrop broke the silence. He asked the constable:

"Did you see the man?"

"Yes, sir. He was William Heydon, sir. I have seen him often. This is the coat he wore. It was torn from his back in the thicket. We found it lying among thorny briars. In one of the pockets is a letter to William Heydon."

"Is he under arrest?"

"No, sir. He threatened me with his sword and took to his legs. He is not to be found either at his home or the plantation he is clearing. Both he and his friend made off for parts unknown whilst I was busy with the prisoner."

Winthrop conferred a moment with Endicott and Dudley. Then with sorrow in his face he said in a low tone: "If William Heydon has not returned by high noon you may proclaim the hue and cry."

In due time the constables went through the town with raised staffs crying out: "William Heydon, wanted for the foul sin of adultery, has fled. Let all who hear me assemble at the courthouse for a hue and cry."

There were many who enjoyed the excitement of a man chase. It was one of the frightful customs of medieval man, giving free rein to primitive passion, still used in England but not before in the colony. The vulgar crowd gave themselves to its plan with the eager avidity of hounds in the chase—and especially if a man of rank were the fugitive. In the rage of it the captive was likely to lose his life. Soon men and boys and fishwives and dogs were in full cry, seeking William Heydon. The running, shouting, screaming, barking and blowing of horns filled the pursuers with excitement.

Many joined them, streaming westward in the main path, spreading into the bush on either side and beating the thickets with clubs in hand. Some had guns or pistols. They were more like furies than like those who have the brain and heart of man in them.

The tumult awoke strange echoes in the silent wilderness. It reached the ears of young Heydon who lay asleep in a mossy glade a mile or so west of the path from which he had wandered in the darkness trying to walk to his plantation. It pained the ears of the Brades, of Margaret Hooper, of John Cotton and of all the good people of the parish. What a striving of thoughts, what a beating of hearts, what a shuddering of souls was under all this hellish uproar!

"Don't you know me?" she whispered. "I am your slave Mah."

"You want! Again you put my



She Cried Out: "Don't Strike. Run Before He Sees You."

She put in my hands a little golden case shaped like a locket.

"This is a curious plaything," said she. "It was called Le Medaillon avec la serrure a secret. It came to me from my grandmother. It was made by an ingenious French jeweler for one of the naughty ladies of the court of King Henry VIII. The little thing is made to hold and carry secrets. You see, it has a gold beading around its rim. It is a trick to open it—a test of one's patience and curiosity. I lend it to you. When you have opened it bring or send it back to me. But be warned—years may pass before you find the combination that opens it or you may be lucky."

"With that I came away. I have spent many hours pushing at members in the circlet around its rim that look like small golden beads. I suppose that certain of them communicate with springs and that these must be pushed in the right order."

Of the events of that evening, he has nothing further to say. He went away in the darkness and whither?

A Goodman of the parish—one Hachallah Grout, a constable—lay concealed that night beside a mossy glade in a pine thicket, remote from the house of the governor, his lantern hidden under his cloak. He had learned that the glade was a trusting place. The thicket was not in the path which Robert would naturally have taken.

About nine-fifteen of the clock a woman came down the path to the glade dimly lighted from above. As she came the officer detected the odor of musk. The woman concealed herself in the bushes. Soon after that a young man entered the glade walking hurriedly, his sword tapping his leg. The woman stopped him and kissed his hand.

"Don't you know me?" she whispered. "I am your slave Mah."

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neck in danger," he had answered.

The pair retired in the shadows not two fathoms from the edge of the glade. A little later the constable sprang upon them, his lantern in his hand. They arose, terror-stricken. The officer seized the woman. He saw the young man not too clearly in the lantern light. The latter drew his sword. The woman had the better head. She cried out: "Don't strike. Run before he sees you."

There was no time for thinking. It was a moment when action yields to impulse. The young man leaped away and ran. He tore through the thicket and was soon in the open. As he ran a dog pursued him, it was thought, for a dog was found lying dead from a sword thrust.

The court convened at eight-thirty next morning. The young woman, Mabel Hartley, sometime the kitchen maid of William and Robert, was brought from the prison. The watchman related the circumstances under which she had been arrested. The grave, stern-faced Dudley examined the prisoner. Having heard the constable's account of her taking, substantially as given above, he asked:

"Have you a husband who is living?"

"Yes, sir."

"It is the foul sin of adultery. Do you know that the punishment is death?"

All eyes were on the unfortunate woman, who was weeping. She gave her head a pathetic, affirmative nod.

"As you value the mercy of God and this court, I enjoin you to tell the whole truth. With whom were you when the constable discovered you?"

She wiped her eyes, lifted her head and in a trembling tone spoke a name heard in every part of the courtroom:

"William Heydon."

Winthrop dropped the quill with which he had been writing and sank back in his chair. A pallor fell upon his face almost as much in contrast with his black robe as the ample breadth of white linen in his collar. Endicott and Dudley with wrinkled brows turned to each other and whispered. Winthrop broke the silence. He asked the constable:

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# Buried Wealth Is Again Sought

## Arkansas Takes to Trails in Search of "Lost Louisiana Treasure."

Fayetteville, Ark.—The quest for the "Lost Louisiana Treasure" has begun again. The backhills of Franklin county, Ark., are being methodically searched for a "tracer" which may lead to that famous cache which has challenged venturesome spirits in the Southwest for more than a century. Hillmen in faded blue overalls are again taking up the old romantic quest with pick and shovel.

And as this search for old-treasure is renewed, new legends of buried wealth are in the process of being born. Traditionally skeptical, thousands of the backwoods people have had their distrust bolstered by the recent failure of 147 Arkansas banks. Thousands of back country depositors have been left penniless. As one obvious result a new regime of money-burying is beginning, and it will probably continue for years to come. So an entirely new crop of countryside treasure lore is due to come into being.

The Spanish Legend.

Hill-country treasure tales usually fall into one of three definite categories: stories of Spanish treasure and pirates; stories of backhill highwaymen and desperadoes, and tales of misers or thrifty countrymen who did not "confidence," banks.

Spanish gold is a theme much in men's minds today, and the newly organized attempt to recover the treasures of the lost Louisiana mine illustrates the potency of this type of treasure legend. The legend of the lost Louisiana is prevalent in many parts of the South and Southwest; and, while its details vary considerably with persons and places and with the patience of the listener, the gist of the yarn is pretty much the same.

It all started back when the Spaniards pillaged Old Mexico. The story says that a fleet of Spanish galleons, all heavily laden with gold and silver acquired from the fabulously rich mines of Mexico, was set upon by a squadron of privateers. The Spanish vessels, hard pressed, turned and anchored in a hidden arm of the Mississippi some miles above New Orleans.

Indian Miners Enslaved.

There the conquistadores heard rumors of more gold—of Indians who worked mines somewhere among the hills far to the north. So the Spaniards abandoned their ships, loaded the treasure upon rafts and piled upriver in quest of more. Treasure hunters by profession and fascinated by word of additional treasure, the Spaniards were resolved to find the Indian mines. This they did, accord-

ing to the story, somewhere among the hills which lie beyond the confluence of the Arkansas river and Big Mulberry. Indians were digging gold from quartz ledges which overlooked the mountain river. So the newcomers captured the mines, enslaved the Indians and forced them to labor in their own mines.

But the venture proved unprofitable. Scant gold was forthcoming from the new holdings. Supplies ran low and neighboring Indians were hostile. News of the Louisiana purchase came and of a United States protectorate; American troops were being stationed at various of the river ports. So, according to the story, the Spaniards decided to retire for a time. They buried their treasure in a mine shaft and sealed it well. Then they murdered the enslaved Indians, marked the treasure site, unmoored their rafts and set out downstream again, hoping to reach Mexico, and also to return later and reclaim the wealth of the lost Louisiana. But they never came back. The stories go that their band was beset by attacking Indians and that the survivors suffered a still more terrible death from swamp fevers.

Explorer Finds Field of Ice in British Columbia

Montreal.—Discovery of an immense and accessible ice field of about 350 square miles in the Bridge river district of British Columbia is reported by Maj. F. V. Longstaff, of Victoria, B. C., who, with two Swiss guides, explored the region. He believes it will become an important scenic attraction. In his opinion it surpasses the famed Columbia ice field.

It provides the source of several large rivers, among them the Squamish, Bridge, Whitewater, Lilloet, Tohamand and Southgate. On or near the ice field the explorers noticed a dozen mountain peaks about 10,000 feet high.

The distance from the nearest point of the motor road in the Bridge river valley to the gravel flat of the main glacier is 45 miles by the river trail, the explorer said.

## Incubator Hatches Egg; It's an American Eagle

Burbank, Calif.—An egg, speckled and about the size of a goose egg, was found by workmen employed on construction of a road in Little Tujunga canyon near here. Amid much speculation as to the kind of egg it was, the men took their find to the Best O'Care hatchery. After a month of incubation a fluffy white eaglet, national symbol of American liberty, picked its way from the shell.

## Old Bay Mare at 32 Is Able to Earn Oats

Wautoma, Wis.—R. H. Gustin has a bay mare that is thirty-two years old, yet is still doing its full share of farm work whenever three horses are needed. Mr. Gustin has had the horse since it was five years old and intends to keep it as long as it lives.

## Priests Exhort Fish to Protect Mankind

Tokio.—Recently a boat with Shin-to priests put out to sea near Shim-noseki and performed a service for the benefit of the fugu, or globe fish. This fish, whose meat is esteemed a succulent morsel in the Japanese, is at the same time highly poisonous unless carefully prepared. The priests exhorted the fish to refrain from hurting mankind.

## Berlin Dedicates Memorial to Zeppelin Crews



Scene in Berlin at the dedication of a memorial to the members of Zeppelin crews who lost their lives during the war. The statue shows an aviator landing with a parachute.

## NEW ORLEANS MONEY GAVE SOUTH PET NAME OF DIXIE

Southern Gives Bankers' Convention History of Derivation of Popular Nickname.

Pittsburgh.—When the band strikes up "Dixie" and the crowd joins in singing the song of the South, something quite different from the thought of money serves as the stimulus for its enthusiasm. Yet money was responsible for this nickname of the South. Fred W. Thompson of the First and Merchants' National bank in Richmond, Va., told the young money experts at the American Institute of Banking convention here.

"Money is the essential commodity handled by a bank and I'm going to tell you a little story about money. Money gave the South its pet name of 'Dixie.' The principal bills issued by a bank in New Orleans before the war between the states were in \$10 denominations. They were engraved in

English on one side and in French on the other. On the French side, the word 'Dix' was very prominent; as you know, it means 'ten.'

"The Americans throughout the Mississippi valley who did not know the French pronunciation, called the bills 'dixies,' and Louisiana came to be known as 'the land of the dixies' or 'dixie land.' This inspired Dan Emmett, who in 1859 composed the original 'Dixie Land' for a minstrel show, then performing in New York. He embodied in it the expression he had so often heard: 'I wish I were in Dixie.' This song was later rewritten by Gen. Albert Pike, who gave it the battle thrill that makes 'Dixie' immortal and stamps the name 'Dixie' upon the South."

New Orleans also seems to have been responsible for the expression "two bits," according to Mr. Thompson. "For its early currency," he said,

## ADOPTED BY OSBORN



Miss Stella Lee Brunt Osborn, thirty-seven-year-old newly adopted daughter of Chase Salmon Osborn, lecturer, writer and former governor of Michigan. Miss Brunt, who worked her way through night school when she was twenty-one and then worked her way to a M. A. degree at the University of Michigan, had been literary secretary to Mr. Osborn many years.

## Wins \$50,000 Verdict for Injury to His Toe

Washington.—Because he can no longer plow seven times Alberto Kellman Ferreyros, known to his public as De Lima, has been awarded \$50,000 damages in a suit against the Fox Theaters corporation.

A jury journeyed to the Fox studio here and watched a film of Ferreyros dancing in a Greenwich Village cafe ten months after his injury in an elevator at a Fox theater. The dancer admitted authenticity of the film, but said he could no longer dance as well as before the second toe on his left foot became crippled, and the jury believed him.

## Incubator Hatches Egg; It's an American Eagle

Burbank, Calif.—An egg, speckled and about the size of a goose egg, was found by workmen employed on construction of a road in Little Tujunga canyon near here. Amid much speculation as to the kind of egg it was, the men took their find to the Best O'Care hatchery. After a month of incubation a fluffy white eaglet, national symbol of American liberty, picked its way from the shell.

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New Orleans also seems to have been responsible

# Life Sentence Is Given Boy Killer

## 17-Year-Old Student Lapses From Model Youth to Brutal Murderer.

Haverhill, Mass.—Russell B. Noble, seventeen-year-old high school student who lapsed overnight from a "model" way of life to become a housebreaker who did not balk at murder, has been lodged in solitary confinement at the state prison at Charlestown on a life term sentence for the murder of Mrs. Clara E. C. Ellis, wealthy Harverhill widow, last February.

Noble's entry as a "lifer" into the gray-walled institution came as the climax to a swiftly moving series of events set in motion when the youthful defendant, suddenly abandoning his plan of contesting the state's case, appeared in Superior court at Lawrence and calmly pleaded guilty to second degree murder.

The plea being acceptable both to the court and to District Attorney Hugh A. Cregg, Noble was given the sentence prescribed by the law, life imprisonment at Charlestown.

Only One Younger. The cool, self-possessed youth whose jaunty air and serene, almost smiling countenance, remained with him throughout the court proceedings and until some minutes after the gates of state prison had closed behind him, entered the institution as the second youngest person ever committed there on a life sentence.

Among the thousands of men sentenced to life terms at the institution, only the notorious Jesse Pomeroy was younger than Noble at the time of commitment. Pomeroy, at first was sentenced to death and later receiving a commutation to life imprisonment, was just over sixteen when committed, while Noble is about seventeen and one-half years old.

Evidently intent on preserving his cool poise to the end, Noble, handcuffed to an officer of the Lawrence jail, smiled wanly as he was hustled up the steps of the prison and passed within the door to the outer office. A few minutes later, his smile and characteristic equanimity deserted him when a prison officer, putting him through the usual questions for newcomers, asked him about his mother and father, both of whom are dead.

Guilty Plea a Surprise. Tears welled up in his eyes and he was unable to answer immediately, but after being allowed to sit down for a while he was able to submit once more to the interrogation.

The plea of guilty to second degree murder by Noble came as a distinct surprise to all except a few officials and friends. It came as a shock to a great number of supporters of the

youth who had maintained faith in his innocence notwithstanding his alleged confession to the hammer slaying, made soon after his arrest and later repudiated.

Announcement that he would appear for arraignment was made a few hours before his appearance in court, with the result that no great crowd was on hand to witness the brief court scene, enacted swiftly and without dramatics.

Manacled to two other youths due to stand trial, he was taken to the court house where he was arraigned before Judge Louis S. Cox.

At the conclusion of the reading of the indictment the clerk called upon Noble to plead, and the defendant, replying in calm, clear voice, said, "I plead guilty to murder in the second degree."

Plea is Accepted. His attorney, Mr. McCormick, rose and said, "Your honor, I approve of his plea and respectfully request the court to accept it." District Attorney Cregg then addressed the court.

"May it please your honor," he said, "never in my experience have I been called upon to make such a serious decision. Mrs. Ellis was a widow, thirty-nine years old, living in Haverhill, and she enjoyed a splendid reputation. Noble entered her home, went to her room, and struck her with a hammer three times and caused her death. He went there with the intent of committing larceny. He had tried to get into another home, but had failed. He knew Mrs. Ellis, he knew she had money, and he did steal a watch. I regard Noble as an exceptionally bright boy. He was the leader of his class in school and previous to this event had a spotless reputation.

"I feel that he is guilty of murder

## Cafe Man Will Sue England for Isle

Rome.—If Guido de Lusignano, who runs a little cafe at Varallo Sesia, can get sufficient support he will immediately start proceedings against the British monarchy with a view of wresting from it the Island of Cyprus; against the Zionist government for Jerusalem, and against the Turkish republic to return Aramin to him.

He says his ancestor who held the title of Leone XIII was the rightful owner of these territories, and that he had never given up his rights to them. He now wants the property turned over to him.

in the first degree, but because of his previous reputation, and because of his youth, and because we know that juries are human and that we might have some difficulty in securing a first degree murder verdict, I recommend acceptance of this plea."

Judge Cox paused for a moment and then said: "I accept the plea." Cregg immediately moved for sentence and the judge proceeded to impose the statutory penalty.

"I have no discretion in the matter of sentence—life imprisonment," he said simply.

## London's Criminal Elite Are Now Listed in Book

London.—The murderer of tomorrow will walk from the death cell onto the gallows and then into crime's "Who's Who," the first issue of which has appeared here.

The little book contains a tasteful review of the major crimes in Great Britain during 1930, and came as an innovation to a nation that has for years merely hanged slayers and forgot about them.

The author, Robert Curson, in a preface describes it as "The Crime Annual for 1930—the forerunner, it is to be hoped, of many such volumes." Scotland Yard, however, it is learned, believes the literary world would survive if the material for the next issue weren't available.

The machine gun murders in United States' ganglands are always the subject of front-page interest here, as are the sporadic killings in the various parts of England.

The book reviews all violations of the law, from blackmail to murder, and includes the failure of the Hatty companies in which millions of investors lost heavily. The convict who leaped to death over a prison wall rather than face "the cat" (the lash) gets a place in posterity.

## Buffalo Coming Back But on Alaska Range

Washington.—Buffalo, which once swept in vast herds across the western plains, now promise to muster their lost numbers in a distant range—the lowlands of Alaska.

A small band of buffalo transferred from the biological survey's Montana bison range in 1928 is reported to have increased to a herd of 29, says a bulletin of the American Game association. Their new home is in a grassy region southeast of Fairbanks.

## Homes of Cave Dwellers Are Unearthed in China

Peiping.—Possible habitations of Chinese cave dwellers have been uncovered by a Chinese expedition at Changteh, in Honan province, according to reports received here. Several deep pits containing bones and earthenware were excavated. They confirm the statement of Mencius, the Chinese philosopher, that early Chinese peoples "made nests for themselves in the highlands and in the lowlands they made caves."

# TALES... of the TRIBES

By EDITHA L. WATSON

## The Kiowa

At the extreme head of the Missouri river, in Montana, lived a tribe known as the Kiowa. This was a long time ago, when white men were a stranger tribe.

Matters did not go well with them. There were wars with their Indian neighbors, and perhaps internal dissension, and finally they started to move to the southeast.

This brought them in contact with the Crows, and here, instead of doing what we would expect, and declaring war upon each other, the tribes formed an alliance. The Black Hills, where they then went, was a wonderful region for Indians, and they no doubt hoped to find a permanent home here; but the Sioux were moving westward into the same country, and the Kiowa were no match for their trained warriors. So they moved still farther south, keeping to the edge of the mountain country, and the Sioux drove the Cheyennes and the Arapahoes behind them, harassing the Kiowa as they went.

The Arkansas river was finally reached, but this was the land of the Comanche, who had moved southward from Wyoming some time before, and who claimed the territory south of the Arkansas as theirs.

It would seem as if there were no room for the Kiowa anywhere. Wherever they went, some one was there to drive them out. But now they had become rather desperate; they had wandered far enough, and it was imperative (if they expected to remain a tribe) that they settle. At first, the rival tribes fought for the right to stay. Neither wanted to give up the pleasant valleys where herds of buffalo roamed and life was easy. Finally they decided that there was room for both, and the Comanche and the Kiowa became allies.

This country was greatly to the liking of the Kiowa, and these new friends had the same hearts as theirs. To the southward were the frontier settlements of Mexico and Texas. The Texans had taken the best hunting grounds of the Comanche, and this was a bitter remembrance to that tribe. The white people were steadily moving closer, and the Kiowa resented



that. Now that the two tribes were united, they felt that they could more effectively discourage unsought neighbors. At last, they would try.

The Kiowa became noted as the most bloodthirsty of the prairie tribes. They set a record for killing the whites that could not be equalled in proportion. Their war parties traveled as far south as Durango, Mexico, spreading terror as they went, and throughout the land they were dreaded.

This reputation lasted, in some measure, long after their treaty with the government in 1837. The raids were not stopped, though they were considerably curtailed. The embers of the fire were smoldering and every so often they would burst again into flame. In 1802 the government agent assembled the Indians and warned them that punishment would follow further repetition of their mischief. But they had heard this before. Dohsan (the second Kiowa chief of that name) answered him defiantly as follows:

"When my young men, to keep their women and children from starving, take from the white man passing through our country, killing and driving away our buffalo, a cup of sugar or coffee, the white chief is angry, and threatens to send his soldiers. I have looked for them a long time, but they have not come."

Trouble still brewed in the camp circle of the Kiowa, but the white men were rapidly growing in numbers and in strength. Disease, too, proved an enemy hard to subdue. At last, in 1875, they gave up the unequal battle. There was no use in riding to certain defeat.

Satanta, one of their leaders, made a speech before the white conquerors. He said, "I love to roam the prairies. Here I feel free and happy; but when we settle down we grow pale and die. A long time ago this land belonged to our fathers; but when I go up to the river I see the camps of soldiers on its banks. The soldiers cut down my timber; they kill my buffalo, and when I see that my heart feels like bursting, I feel sorry. I have spoken."

(© 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

To get rid of wolves, the Indians hid a sharp blade in frozen fat. On licking this, when a wolf cut its tongue, the odor of blood caused the others to fight, and thus many were destroyed.

# LEADING... RADIO PROGRAMS

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

- N. B. C. RED NETWORK—July 12
  - 6:30 p. m. RCA Victor Program
  - 7:30 p. m. Chase and Sanborn
  - 8:15 p. m. Atwater Kent Program
- N. B. C. BLUE NETWORK
  - 1:30 p. m. Yeast Fomera
  - 2:00 p. m. Edna Jettick Melodies
  - 2:15 p. m. Bayuk Stag Party
  - 2:45 p. m. Westinghouse Salute
  - 3:15 p. m. Adventures, Floyd Gibbons
  - 3:30 p. m. Kaffee Hag Slumber Music
  - 10:15 p. m. Heel Hugger Harmonies
- COLUMBIA SYSTEM
  - 11:30 a. m. International Broadcast
  - 1:30 p. m. Ballad Hour
  - 3:00 p. m. Cathedral Hour
  - 4:30 p. m. The World's Business
  - 7:00 p. m. Devils and Doctors
  - 7:30 p. m. Daddy and Rollo
  - 7:45 p. m. Tastyest Gloom Chasers
  - 8:15 p. m. Graham-Paine Hour
  - 9:00 p. m. Royal's Foot of the Organ
  - 9:30 p. m. Fortune Builders
- N. B. C. RED NETWORK—July 13
  - 8:15 a. m. Campbell's Program
  - 8:30 p. m. Women's Radio Review
  - 7:30 p. m. A & P Gypsies
  - 8:30 p. m. General Motors Program
  - 9:00 p. m. True Story Program
- N. B. C. BLUE NETWORK
  - 9:15 a. m. Beatrice Mable
  - 11:15 a. m. Pat Barnes in Person
  - 12:30 p. m. National Farm & Home Hr.
  - 1:30 p. m. Little Orphan Annie
  - 2:00 p. m. Peppodent—Amos 'n' Andy
  - 2:30 p. m. Tastyest Jesters
  - 2:45 p. m. Gold Medal Express
  - 3:00 p. m. Mary's Orchestra
  - 8:30 p. m. Real Folks
  - 9:00 p. m. Stromberg Carlson Progr'm
- COLUMBIA SYSTEM
  - 8:45 a. m. Old Dutch Girl
  - 11:30 a. m. Columbia Revue
  - 1:00 p. m. Columbia Farm Community
  - 2:15 p. m. Unceada Bakers
  - 3:00 p. m. Current Events
  - 6:15 p. m. Kate Smith
  - 7:15 p. m. Barbasol
  - 7:30 p. m. Tastyest Gloom Chasers
  - 8:00 p. m. The Three Doctors
  - 8:30 p. m. Bourjois
  - 9:00 p. m. Robert Burns Panatela
  - 9:15 p. m. Pryor's Crema Band
  - 10:30 p. m. Camel Quarter Hour
- N. B. C. RED NETWORK—July 14
  - 8:15 a. m. Campbell's Orchestra
  - 8:30 p. m. Women's Radio Review
  - 7:30 p. m. McKeason's Radio Muz.
  - 8:30 p. m. Happy Wonder Bakers
  - 9:00 p. m. Lucky Strike Dance Orch.
- N. B. C. BLUE NETWORK
  - 8:15 a. m. Mouth Health
  - 8:45 a. m. Through the Looking Glass with Francis Inxram
  - 11:15 a. m. Pat Barnes in Person
  - 11:30 a. m. National Farm & Home Hr.
  - 1:30 p. m. Little Orphan Annie
  - 2:00 p. m. Peppodent—Amos 'n' Andy
  - 2:30 p. m. Dr. Scholl's Ramblers
  - 2:45 p. m. Paul Whittier's "Saint Men"
  - 3:00 p. m. Household Celebrities
  - 8:30 p. m. Death Valley Days
  - 9:30 p. m. Clara, Lu and Em
- COLUMBIA SYSTEM
  - 8:45 a. m. Morning Minstrels
  - 9:30 a. m. Columbia Mixed Quartet
  - 11:30 a. m. Columbia Revue
  - 1:00 p. m. Pabstett Varieties
  - 1:15 p. m. Columbia Farm Community
  - 4:45 p. m. Sweetheart Hour
  - 7:00 p. m. Kate Smith
  - 7:30 p. m. Dr. Wain's Program
  - 7:45 p. m. Daddy & Rollo
  - 7:55 p. m. Tastyest Gloom Chasers
  - 8:00 p. m. Henry George
  - 8:30 p. m. Philco Symphony
  - 9:15 p. m. Blue Ribbon Mail Jester
  - 9:30 p. m. Pryor's Crema Band
  - 10:15 p. m. Pryor's Crema Band
  - 10:30 p. m. Camel Quarter Hour
- N. B. C. RED NETWORK—July 15
  - 8:15 a. m. Campbell's Orchestra
  - 8:30 p. m. Betty Crocker
  - 2:00 p. m. Women's Radio Review
  - 3:00 p. m. Edna Wallace Hopner
  - 7:00 p. m. Bobby Jones Golf Chats
  - 8:00 p. m. NBC Concert
  - 8:30 p. m. Halsey Stuart Program
  - 8:45 p. m. Palmolive Hour
  - 9:30 p. m. Coca Cola Program
- N. B. C. BLUE NETWORK
  - 9:00 a. m. Mary Hale Martin
  - 11:15 a. m. Pat Barnes in Person
  - 12:30 p. m. National Farm & Home Hr.
  - 1:30 p. m. Little Orphan Annie
  - 2:00 p. m. Peppodent—Amos 'n' Andy
  - 2:30 p. m. The First Nighter
  - 8:00 p. m. Clara, Lu and Em
  - 9:30 p. m. COLUMBIA SYSTEM
  - 8:30 a. m. Three Modern Maids
  - 8:45 a. m. Old Dutch Girl
  - 11:15 a. m. Paul Tremaine's Orchestra
  - 1:00 p. m. Columbia Farm Community
  - 2:30 p. m. Three Doctors
  - 3:00 p. m. Kate Smith
  - 7:15 p. m. Children's Program
  - 7:30 p. m. Daddy & Rollo
  - 7:45 p. m. Hamilton Watchman
  - 8:00 p. m. Premier Salad Dressers
  - 8:15 p. m. Detective Story Magazine
  - 8:30 p. m. Fortune Builders
  - 10:15 p. m. Pryor's Crema Band
  - 10:30 p. m. Camel Quarter Hour
- N. B. C. RED NETWORK—July 17
  - 8:15 a. m. Campbell's Orchestra
  - 8:30 a. m. Betty Crocker
  - 2:00 p. m. Women's Radio Review
  - 3:00 p. m. Edna Wallace Hopner
  - 7:00 p. m. Benjamin Moore Triangle
  - 7:30 p. m. Cities Service Program
  - 8:00 p. m. Clicquot Club Program
  - 8:30 p. m. Tond's Program
  - 9:00 p. m. Kodak Week-End Program
- N. B. C. BLUE NETWORK
  - 9:00 a. m. Libby, McNeil and Libby
  - 11:15 a. m. Pat Barnes in Person
  - 12:30 p. m. National Farm & Home Hr.
  - 1:30 p. m. Little Orphan Annie
  - 2:00 p. m. Peppodent—Amos 'n' Andy
  - 2:30 p. m. Nestle's Chocolateers
  - 8:00 p. m. Armstrong Quakers
  - 9:00 p. m. COLUMBIA SYSTEM
  - 8:30 a. m. Sweetheart Hour
  - 8:45 a. m. Old Dutch Girl
  - 9:45 a. m. Don and Betty
  - 1:00 p. m. Pabstett Varieties
  - 1:15 p. m. Columbia Farm Community
  - 3:00 p. m. U. S. Marine Band
  - 4:00 p. m. Light Opera Gems
  - 6:30 p. m. Winkler, Blunkin & Nod
  - 7:30 p. m. Red Goose Adventures
  - 7:45 p. m. The Dutch Masters
  - 8:00 p. m. True Story Hour
  - 8:30 p. m. Van Heusen Program
  - 10:15 p. m. Pryor's Crema Band
  - 10:30 p. m. Camel Quarter Hour
- N. B. C. RED NETWORK—July 18
  - 8:15 a. m. Campbell's Program
  - 8:30 p. m. Women's Radio Review
  - 7:30 p. m. General Electric Program
  - 9:00 p. m. Lucky Strike Dance Orch.
- N. B. C. BLUE NETWORK
  - 11:15 a. m. Pat Barnes in Person
  - 12:30 p. m. National Farm & Home Hr.
  - 1:30 p. m. Little Orphan Annie
  - 2:00 p. m. Peppodent—Amos 'n' Andy
  - 2:30 p. m. Tastyest Jesters
  - 2:45 p. m. The Domino Orchestra
  - 8:30 p. m. Clara, Lu and Em
  - 9:30 p. m. COLUMBIA SYSTEM
  - 2:00 p. m. The Four Clubmen
  - 2:30 p. m. Saturday Synopators
  - 6:00 p. m. Kate Smith
  - 7:45 p. m. Tastyest Gloom Chasers
  - 8:30 p. m. Columbia Educational Feat.
  - 9:00 p. m. Caboch
  - 10:15 p. m. Pryor's Crema Band
  - 10:30 p. m. Camel Quarter Hour

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## Lobbyists Might Have Heard of This Witness

Paul P. Harris, founder of Rotary, said at a Chicago luncheon: "Some of the lobbyists investigated down in Washington gave rather complicated explanations of their lobbying work. They seemed to want to mystify rather than clarify. Anyhow, they were as hard to follow as the witness. "A lawyer said to this witness: "You say that the defendant is a kind of relative of yours. What in creation do you mean by that? "Well, it's like this, friend," said the witness mildly. "Jake's first wife's cousin and my second cousin's first wife's aunt married brothers who were cousins of my mother's aunt, and then again Jake's grandfather on his mother's side and my grandfather on my mother's side were second cousins, while his stenographer became the wife of my wife's stepfather after his father and my mother died, and furthermore his brother Jim and my wife's brother Hilary married sisters, while on top of that— "Hold on, That'll do," said the lawyer feebly. "I accept your explanation, sir."—Detroit News.

## Finished Now

Sloan—Did your wife finish the dishes last night before the argument ended? Arnicia—No, there were a few she left to throw at me this morning—Patfinder.

## Defining a Boss

"Dad, what is a boss?" "A boss, my son, is a man who comes to the office too late when I am early, and too early when I am late."—Passing Show.

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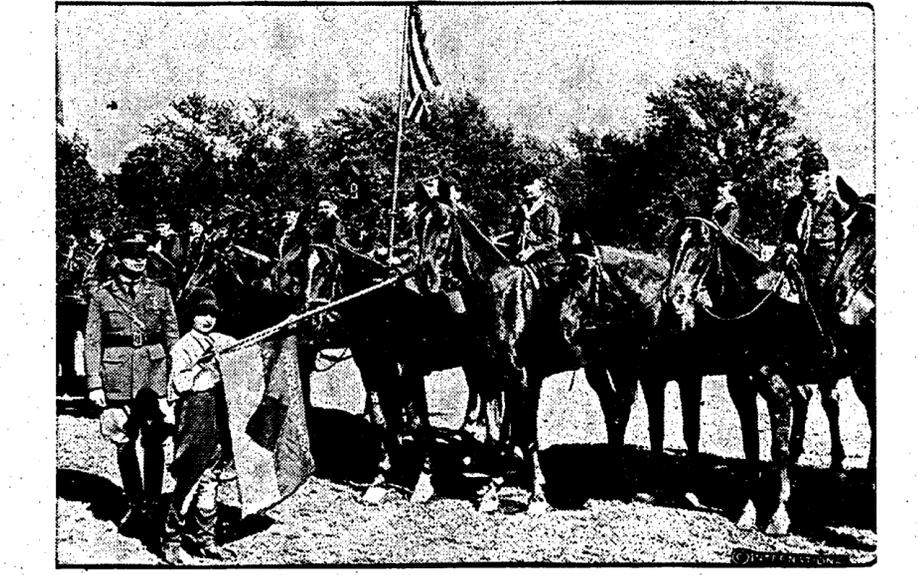
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# First Boy Scout "Mounties" Get a Guidon



Patricia Hurley, seven-year-old daughter of the secretary of war, presenting a guidon to Curtis George, flag bearer of the first mounted Boy Scout pack, at Fort Myer, Va. George is the grandson of Vice President Curtis. In the rear watching the ceremony is Lieut. S. E. Barth who is commander of the troop.

# NEW TREATMENT TO BANISH RICKETS, DOCTOR'S CLAIM

Milk From Cows Fed Irradiated Feed Not Only Preventive but Cure.

Philadelphia.—That rickets, a bone disease affecting more than 50 per cent of all infants, can be banished by using milk from cows fed feeds irradiated with ultraviolet rays, was the announcement made by Dr. Alfred F. Hess of New York, an international authority, before the American Medical association here.

Doctor Hess, for many years clinical professor of diseases of children at the University and Bellevue hospital medical college, told of the recent experiments with one hundred babies conducted by himself and his associates—Dr. J. M. Lewis and Dr. F. L. MacLeod, both of New York and Dr. B. H. Thomas of Iowa State college—whereby it was conclusively proven that rickets can be not only prevented but cured by the process of using the milk produced by cows which have received a special ration part of which was irradiated with ultraviolet rays.

This discovery and announcement is important, Doctor Hess suggests, because it points the way to the elimination of rickets on a large scale; that is, from the public health standpoint rather than through the individual. The chief difficulty with present methods of treating rickets is that they require the close co-operation of the mother and the physician in each individual case. If by the simple process of using milk from cows fed irradiated feed, infants and young children can be automatically freed from rickets as Doctor Hess' demonstrations indicate, a big advance has been made in the elimination of this bone disease which is so widely prevalent in the United States.

# French Medical Academy Asks for More Monkeys

Paris.—The Academy of Medicine, has asked the government to provide more monkeys to prepare sufficient serum to fight the yellow fever in Africa. The government asked the academy to increase its production of serum. The academy replied by a short letter saying: "Give us more monkeys first."

# Rickets is the most common nutritional disorder of infants in the temperate zone," says Doctor Hess.

"Although it has decreased in incidence and severity it is still true that more than 50 per cent of infants suffer from this disorder to a greater or less degree. There are various remedies available for the prevention or cure of rickets, for example viosterol, cod liver oil, milk treated with ultraviolet rays and direct exposure of the infant to these rays. The main criticism of all these agents is that they require the co-operation of the mother; some likewise are difficult to give, expensive or time consuming."



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Angus Graham Good as Mother Boasted By LEETE STONE (© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.) (WNU Service.)

WHY is it that there seems to be a finally wrapped up a lovers' quarrel that occurs amid the ice and snow of bitter winter, that is somehow lacking in one that happens during the softness of summer days or nights? Is it the difference between the birthright of those born in the north country and those born in the southern latitudes? Somehow, it seems as if love itself is more deep and abiding in those countries where the sap flows in the trees for only a scant four months than it is in the warm countries.

Be that as it may, Angus Graham, the strongest man in Yarmouth, whose bulky shoulders were nearly three feet from point to point, had quarreled with that slim wisp of the northland, Collette Malntenon. Up there on the Canadian shoulder of Maine, a quarrel on a Saturday night meant a lot more than a tiff on the moonlit sands of Miami, for example. It happened at the little Saturday night dance at the trading post that jotted out in a sheltered lee of the Jackman wilderness. Collette, bless her dainty heart, had been kind enough to a lean young trapper, trying to enjoy himself after weeks of fur trapping, to accord him several smiles and several dances.

All of which had definitely angered the possessive Yankee soul of Angus Graham. "Shame on you, Angus—to treat me so for being only decently kind to a stranger. If you don't know yet whom it is I love, you'd better take time off to find out. When you learn to be sensible come and see me again—not before!" Sharp words from Collette as she jumped from the cutter, swerved swiftly to pat the silken nose of the beautiful chestnut mare that belonged to Angus, and went in the house without another word.

The following Wednesday night brought no Angus to Collette's. It had been his custom, even in the worst of snow and cold, to drive out and spend the evening with her in mid-week. Nor did he come Saturday. Then Collette learned from a passer-by that Angus had left Yarmouth, saying nothing to anyone, with just a back-basket on his back.

Then Collette was very sad. She regretted her sharp good-by to Angus for she loved this great-shouldered woodsman very dearly and had dreamed of a home with him; of children to love and scold—all the dear things that good women dream of when they find the man that is meant for them.

"Silly child!" Her mother spoke one day to her when she found her crying silently. "Will you never learn to control your temper. I s'pose that's the French of your father in you. And don't you know you should never try to make a simple hearted boy like Angus jealous?"

"There, there, my baby," added the mother, seeing that her words only made the hurt worse. "He'll come back to you when the sap runs; he'll come back, dear; I know it." And so throughout the long northern winter Collette waited, always wondering about Angus always hoping against hope that her image in his heart would remain unmarred wherever he roamed, and bright enough to bring him back one day.

And as for Angus Graham, he had tramped away that December morning with snowshoes on his feet and bitterness in his heart. Since, as a boy of ten and she a girl of seven, he had taught her the lore of the North country—well; he had loved her ever since. And then she gave her smiles and many of her dances to this lean French trapper whose agile feet were more adept than those of Angus. If only she could see the way his heart danced when she touched him, even with a finger tip, she might not be so interested in the Frenchman's feet. Ah, well! She herself had French blood—blood calling to blood. It was And after that acid little speech as she left his cutter that night—who cared?

Thus it was that Angus, with several hundred dollars of his brown-bought savings bent his steps toward a great city in the dead of winter. But there is no winter, as North folk know it, in the great cities. A new experience for Angus. There he found work, pleasure of a sort. Angus and the boys went to dances, played pool and billiards, and in the process Angus learned a little about women.

He learned that when they love a man dearly, they sometimes treasure it in the hidden places of their heart, that they smile and smile and dance and dance, with men that mean nothing to them, and, most important of all, Angus found no girl who looked at him, sometimes when he glanced up quickly, with dreams in her eyes.

And that is the whole story of why Angus Graham made his way back to Yarmouth in the North country just as the sap began to rise in March. That is why he waited for the first light of the full moon before he took his best horse and sulky out to see Collette. It was a strange meeting. Collette, answering the rap on the door she had grown to know of old, said: "Hello, Angus! I saw a mother robin fly off her nest today!" "Betcha I know the tree—it's that old apple down in your back pasture. 'O'mon, Collette; let's go walkin' in the moonlight—'tisn't cold!"

Spider's Ingenious Web Woven Afresh Each Night Master of geometrical precision and skillful artisan, the fastidious orange-toned orb spider presents a mystery in her arrival at a certain identical moment every evening when with amazing ingenuity she constructs or weaves a new web over the framework of her permanent dwelling, states an article in Better Homes and Gardens.

Although the framework of the simple structure, which consists of three spokes radiating from a single point, is constantly under repair, the finished web is never repaired no matter how damaged it may be. Guy wires are anchored to leaves, blades of grass, with a crow's foot fastening. Then follow the radial lines which retrace the original spokes of the permanent frame. The dainty tatting wheel in the center serves as a feast hall. The last stroke is biting out the boss constituting the hub, which leaves an aperture for the unwary insect to crawl through and be ensnared. Then follows the fastidiously chosen feast, continues Better Homes and Gardens, after which the web is carefully removed and, if no longer of service, devoured to make more silk and be respun later.

Population of Babylon Has Been Overestimated There have been various attempts, by comparing its area with the area of modern cities, to estimate the population of ancient Babylon. On the lowest calculation it would be found, supposing it to have borne any considerable resemblance to a European city, to have had a population of 5,000,000. The map of Asiatic Turkey shows that the extent of country around Babylon available for agricultural purposes must have been quite inadequate to supply the necessary demands for anything like such an immense population. Perhaps, on the whole, says a recent writer, one may estimate the population at from 1,000,000 to 1,200,000. This supposition derives support from the fact that Selucia, with a population of 600,000, is stated by Strabo and Pliny to have been about half the size of Babylon in the days of her greatest glory.

Satisfied With Their Lot The minister of the flock had been invited to dine with the Jones family, and the four young boys had been told to wait for their repast until the grownups had finished the meal. They were to come in for the "second serving." One of the lads, however, secreted himself under the table to listen in. Commenting on the four boys, the minister said to the hostess: "Mrs. Jones, it is too bad that at least one of your children couldn't have been a girl."

Originated Postal System Hailed by many as the father of the modern postal system, the one hundredth anniversary of Heinrich von Stephan was modestly celebrated in Germany. He came from very humble origin and rose to be director of the Royal Prussian post. The work for which he is particularly remembered was engineering the world postal union, which became effective on July 1, 1875, after the Berne conference had sat only a week and a half before accepting his scheme without change. Germans perhaps treasure Von Stephan's memory particularly as the originator of the cheap-rate postcard. Indeed, his name is closely associated with all the postal innovations of his time.

Weight and Health Recent insurance experience has shown that average weight tables are often misleading. The average weights are by no means the best weights. At ages under thirty, the best conditions apparently exist among those whose weights are from five to ten pounds above the average. After age thirty, the most favorable conditions are found among those whose weights are below the average. The amount below average increases with advancing age, and at the age of fifty, persons seem to be at their best when their weights are as much as 20 or 30 pounds below the average. Insurance experience shows that underweight is definitely an advantage so far as long life is concerned.

Hard to Trace Origin Dr. Frank H. Vizetelly in his book on "Idioms and Idiomatic Phrases" says "Let her go, Gallagher" is an Americanism of unknown origin, traced by various persons to different sources. He quotes, however, C. E. Gallagher of Youngstown, Ohio, who wrote in 1921: "Let her go, Gallagher" was first seen by the writer (Mr. Gallagher) on posters advertising a dance at Salamanca, N. Y., about 35 years ago. My father, was postmaster at that place, and working in the post office were a number of very popular young ladies who were always active in the social affairs of the town. These posters referred to the girls who worked for Gallagher."

Lone Watcher in the Shadow By A. W. PEACH (© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.) (WNU Service.)

BEFORE him stood the House of Mystery. It had been a long walk from the village, but Morgan, after listening to the story of the place as told by a wide-eyed native, had made up his mind to visit it. And here it was.

Morgan went on, taking no stock in the superstition that kept the mountain villagers away from the place. The view down the valley was superb; but he thought of other things told him by his informant. Here the strangers had come, asking questions of no one, but building the pleasant house which now stared like a dead thing down the valley. The man, so Morgan was told, was named Albrech; his wife, young and handsome with a grave, dark beauty, was known as Erna. They gave out the brief information that they had come there because of Mr. Albrech's health. They had lived in peace, coming to the village for a brief visit and returning to the distant house, until the fatal night. Morgan shook himself from his reverie and turned to the house. The door yielded to his touch, and looking in he remembered something else. The house and every thing in it had been left as it was that night.

No one knew what had taken place. When the constable from the village came, he found the wife there, in a staid nightgown, and in the room beyond Albrech, a raving maniac, with blood upon his hands, and near him a knife of foreign make. It had been easy to charge him with the murder; and so the case had been settled.

Morgan turned into the room. Most of the furniture was still there, dusty, sagging. He went on into the living room and found him facing a pipe organ, built into the wall. Morgan left the room and started to go upstairs, but the dark, forbidding landing above, the musty odor from the cellar, these, with the thoughts the place had aroused, drove him out to the fresh air.

"Enough for me!" was his conclusion, and he worked his way through the weeds to what had evidently been a summer house, thinking to rest there before his tramp back to the village. As he stepped into the summer house, his eye caught between the floor boards, unheaved by the frost and change of years, a glint of paper. Bending over he pulled out a folded note, stained and faded. He opened it.

"Somebody was reading that here and shoved it down between the cracks," he murmured to himself. The first page was faded completely. Inside the dim lines read clearly enough to make sense. As he read his heart slowed its beat. He was reading a note addressed to some one who was being threatened with death unless she renounced the love she held for another. It was a brutal letter, written by a man seemingly beside himself; and at the end was the name Hilmar.

Morgan read the note again and his mind became calm. Erna had come here with the man she loved, to be followed by a man who loved her enough to stay her if he could not have her. A noise stiffened Morgan. He looked up to see a man coming in the yard and greeting him with a smiling, "Hello, I didn't expect to see anyone here at the end of the earth. I am thinking of buying this place—like to fish and hunt here. Hope you are not on the same errand?"

The eyes were keen and cold but kind, and the stranger's smile was winning. Soon Morgan found himself in pleasant conversation with him. "Well, I certainly don't want the house, but I intend to buy the place and raze the house from top to bottom. I guess that will wipe out the story for good," he said quietly. Morgan started to tell him of his find in the summer house, but decided to avoid spoiling the man's pleasure in the site he was buying.

The conversation drifted about until the stranger rose and said he would ride back to the village as he had a saddlehorse tethered in the grove. As they parted he handed Morgan a card, and at the same time invited him to come up the next autumn for a hunting trip. Morgan slipped the card into his pocket; then carelessly drew it out and read with a sense of shock that made him reel—"John Hillar."

Morgan stared in the direction the man had gone, then at the card. "He came here to clean up everything to make sure nothing would ever appear against him; but here it is—hidden in a moment of fear by that poor girl. There sure is a watcher in the shadows. Now I must get everlastingly busy!"

Six months later the long arm of justice had claimed its own. Morgan watched the case develop. Patiently the net had been woven about the cool murderer. He had fled the country, returned after safety seemed assured, planned to buy the property to make sure no evidence would ever appear against him, had done all a man could do to wash the stains from his past only to have a faded note speak voicelessly from the ruins of the girl's beloved haunt—a girl faithful to one she loved even in extremity, and dying because of that love.

Old Statue Unearthed While workmen were engaged in lowering the stone floor of the Lady chapel in the Saxon church of St. John the Baptist at Barnack, in the soke of Peterborough, England, a curious stone figure of probably the Thirteenth or Fourteenth century was unearthed. It is thought to represent Christ in majesty. Nearly 3 feet in height and 18 inches wide, it is complete with the exception of the feet and nose.

Nation's "First Lady" Ever since the establishment of the federal government, the wife of the President has been known as the "First Lady of the Land," to indicate that she is given social precedence over all other women in this country. In the early years of the Republic, the wife of our first President was known as Lady Washington, but this title was soon dropped because it seemed like an imitation of English aristocracy.

Name Various Spelt The name "Niagara" is believed to be derived from an Iroquois Indian name, meaning, according to one authority, "across the neck" or "at the neck," in reference to the strait. One of the early French explorers, Father L'Allemand, in 1640, referred to the river as the Onaguiagara. Father Hennepin in 1679 spelled the name as "Niagara." Another spelling in the old manuscripts is "Onglara."

Credited to Negroes "Cutting a dido," which means to cut capers or to play the mischief, is of unknown origin, says Pathfinder Magazine. It is believed that it originated among American negroes. There is no evidence to support the theory that it was suggested by the classical story of Queen Dido, who founded Carthage in Africa on a piece of land measured by strips of a bull's hide.

Historical Suggestion "The battle of Bunker Hill was not fought on Bunker hill. It was fought on Breed's hill," said the teacher in telling the class about the historical event. A student from the back complained: "That battle should be fought over. It wasn't on the level."

Must Be Authority Three means to fortify belief are experience, reason and authority; of these the more potent is authority, for belief upon reason or experience will stagger.—Bacon.

Ancient Scotch Saying "Blessed is the bride that the sun shines on" is an old Scotch saying, known as early as the Seventeenth century. It runs as follows: "Blessed is the bride that the sun shines on. Blessed is the corpse that the rain falls on."

Early Virginian Duel There are records of very few duels in Virginia prior to the Revolution. One of the earliest was that fought by Edward Stallings and Capt. William Eppes in 1619, at Dancing Point on the James river, the former being killed.

Laughter's Revelation "Prudence," said Hi Ho, the sage of Chinatown, "bids us laugh but seldom. It is by laughter that we disclose our most intimate weakness—the mental process by which we are amused."—Washington Star.

Firmness and Gentleness It is only people who possess firmness who can possess true gentleness. In those who appear gentle, it is generally only weakness, which is rapidly converted into harshness.—Rochefoucauld.

The Dear, Dead Past Poke fun at the old parlor organ all you will, but give it credit for not startling the guests with an unheralded burst of static or heterodyning.—Ft. Wayne News-Sentinel.

High Office Expensive London's lord mayor gets £50,000 a year and spends £20,000 on his annual banquet. Expenses of the office are estimated to be at least double the salary.

Richelieu's Cutting Comment Richelieu made the remark, "The English are cutting off the best head of their country," when he heard of the beheading of the earl of Strafford in 1641.

Indispensable Milk Any woman who does not appreciate the value of milk in the diet should be prohibited by law from planning menus.—Woman's Home Companion.

Believe the Best It is better to believe that a man does possess good qualities than to assert that he does not.—Chinese Moral Maxims.

Buyer or Seller "Put or call" is the double option of being able to buy or sell according to which transaction will yield a profit.

Animal Peculiarity Reindeer and caribou are the only members of the deer family in which both sexes have horns.

At Peace The mind is never right but when it is at peace with itself.—Seneca.

One Point of View The man who sings his own praises is quite likely to be a solist.