

The Antrim Reporter

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ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 5, 1931

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GOODNOW, DERBY & RALEIGH

Quality, Service and Satisfaction



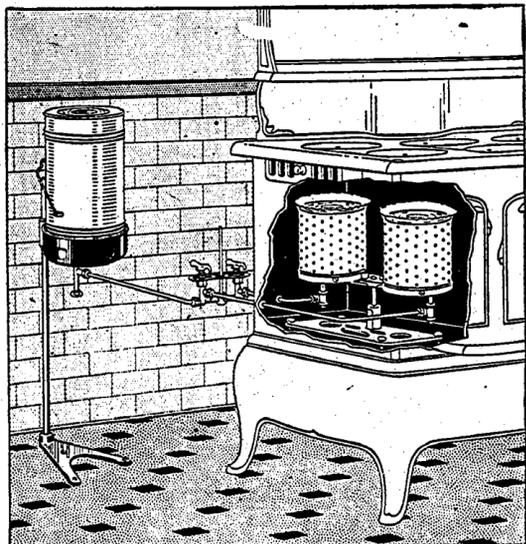
Weekly Specials

August 7th to August 13th

- Flit..... half pint 35c, pint 55c
- Beans and Pork..... 4 1-lb cans 23c
- Cocoa Hardwater Soap..... lg. bar 8c
- Kellogg's Whole Wheat Biscuit..... 2 pkgs. 19c
- Salad Mustard..... 9-oz. jar 10c
- Fancy Bartlett Pears..... lg. can 27c
- Finest Bird Seed..... lg. pkg. 14c
- Orange Pekoe Tea Balls..... 2 lg. pkgs. 29c
- Pen-Jel..... 2 pkgs. 29c
- Dutch Fly Coils..... 4 pkgs. 9c
- American Full Cream Cheese..... lb. 22c
- Monadnock Pure Cider Vinegar..... qt. jug 19c
- Wafer Sliced Dried Beef..... 3 1/2-oz. jar 18c
- Prep. Spaghetti with T. S..... 2 1-lb. tins 17c
- Corned Beef Hash..... lg. can 21c
- Gum or Mints..... 3 pkgs. 10c

GOODNOW, DERBY & RALEIGH

Odd Fellows Block



New Florence Oil Burners

Heat with Speed

William F. Clark

AGENT Tel. 64-3 ANTRIM, N. H.

BANK BY MAIL

HILLSBORO GUARANTY SAVINGS BANK

Incorporated 1889

HILLSBORO, NEW HAMPSHIRE

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

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

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

Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent \$2.00 a Year

ANTRIM 6, WARNER 2

Large Crowd, Exciting Game, Everybody Happy

Except the visitors, and of course they can't expect to win all the time; in fact, this year Warner is not having her former success with the local team. This naturally pleases the Antrim fans, but is miles away from being anything like a satisfactory condition for the erstwhile pennant winners. However, they played good ball, and so did the local team, but the breaks favored the locals most, and the result of the score was 6 to 2. Antrim journeys to Warner this week Saturday for a return game, and it goes without saying that this will be an interesting one.

Following is the box score of Saturday's game:

	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Paige, 2b	5	0	2	1	4	0
Cleary, ss	4	0	0	0	0	0
Jones, 3b	2	1	1	4	3	2
Thornton, p	4	1	3	1	2	0
Cutter, cf	4	0	1	1	0	0
Fournier, 1b	3	0	0	11	0	0
Houston, rf	2	2	0	1	0	0
Morrill, c	3	1	0	5	1	0
Fowle, lf	4	1	2	3	1	0
Totals	31	6	9	27	11	2

WARNER

	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Glavin, 3b	5	0	2	4	0	0
Cogswell, ss	3	0	0	1	2	0
Putnam, 2b	4	0	0	4	1	0
Adams, 1b	4	0	0	4	0	0
Bean, rf, cf	2	0	1	0	0	0
Henley, cf, rf	3	1	2	1	1	0
Rogers, lf	4	0	1	0	0	0
Martin, c	4	0	0	9	0	0
Calkins, p	4	1	0	1	3	2
Wheeler, cf	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	34	2	6	24	7	2

Two-base hits, Henley, Fowle, Paige. Three-base hits, Thornton, Fowle. Home run, Henley. Base on balls, off Thornton 2, off Calkins 4. Hit by pitched ball, by Calkins; Houston and Fournier; by Thornton, Cogswell. Struck out, by Thornton 5; by Calkins 9. Stolen bases, Jones 2, Houston 1, Glavin 1, Cogswell 1. Umpires, Lovejoy and Sawyer.

Leading batter—Thornton: One 3-base hit and two singles out of four times at bat.

League Standing	W.	L.	Av.
Henniker	9	2	.818
Warner	8	3	.727
Hillsboro	7	4	.636
Antrim	5	6	.454
Contoocook	4	7	.363
Weare	0	11	.000

Band Concerts

George E. Warren is meeting regularly with some sixteen young men who are anxious to practice band music. In the aggregation are five from Bennington, the others are Antrim boys. The neighbors who hear them practice think they are doing nicely. During the present month, they are planning to give three open air concerts: one in Bennington, one at Clinton Square, and one in Antrim village. These concerts will be free, and as there is no other means of getting money to procure music and such other small needs as arise, a collection will probably be taken at these concerts for this purpose. It is hoped the general public attending these concerts will be generous and aid this worthy organization. Everyone will appreciate the efforts of these musicians and it is hoped the encouragement of the people will be sufficient to make them feel very grateful.

Annual Lawn Sale

The Ladies' Mission Circle of the First Presbyterian Church will hold their annual Lawn Sale on the church lawn Friday afternoon, August 21. Cooked Food, Fancy Work, Aprons, Candy and Flowers, will be on sale. The Goose Woman will be there with Mystery Packages for the old and young. Adv.

Mr. and Mrs. William F. Clark are entertaining a grandson, at their home on Main street.

THE GAY 90'S

Written for the Antrim Reporter, by Potter Spaulding

Backward, turn backward,
Oh, Time, in thy flight,
Back to the 90's again
Just for to-night.
The cow-hid'd boots
And the milking stool;
The red-headed girl
And the district school.
The hammock that swung
From the old apple tree,—
I wonder why it lingers
In fond memory?
Backward, turn backward,
Oh, Time, in thy flight,
Let's go for a buggy ride,
Just for to-night!
Fords were unknown
But the parking was good;
Reins on the dasher,—
The old horse understood!
If there came up a shower
And it started to rain,
It was nobody's business
When it cleared off again!

Topics of the Day

Hard times are those in which people pay for the highways they built in good times—says an exchange.
No town realizes this fact more than Antrim does!

What a grand and glorious feeling one had on Friday last when he could enjoy the coolness of the day—after the hot spell that had been passed out to suffering humanity.

July has passed into history as one of the hottest months of that name that the most of us have experienced, and in many respects it has been a dry one. Records prove that it was a hot and dry month.

Peterborough will no doubt in the near future erect a new Golf Club house in place of the one recently burned. Architects have already presented plans and it is expected that soon operations will be begun on a structure that will meet all requirements.

"Cape Cod in Turkey," read a headline last week in a prominent daily paper, in reporting the Atlantic flyers. To a Cape Codder this read strange at first; if the words had been a bit transposed, and we had read Turkey in Cape Cod, fond recollections would have at once flitted through our mind. Cape Cod Turkey did not always mean a bird; it sometimes meant a fish.

The desire on the part of railroads to raise the freight rates on hard and soft coal, above the present rate of around \$5 per ton from the Pennsylvania mines, will go a long way towards a more extended use of oil, gas and electricity. Probably nothing is so slick and satisfactory as electricity for cooking and heating, with gas and oil possibly tied for second place.

Proctor, in the Sportsmen's Column Says:

Friday night at sunset wound up the season for brook trout fishing for 1931. It was a very good season, better than 1930.

Up in Greenfield near the freight station lives a pair of mourning doves. Station Agent Gage feeds the birds every day and last Friday he saw six instead of two so the young have hatched and are flying. If you want to see them the best time is just before the evening train pulls into the Greenfield station. They are rare in these parts.

A few nice bass were taken from Burton Pond in the town of Lyndeboro last week. At Otter lake, in Greenfield, one day last week a bass was taken that tipped the scales at just under five pounds. That fellow said, "I have bought a license to fish in this state for the past twenty years and Oh, boy, I got my money's worth today in that baby." He played the fish for an hour and three quarters. If ever a man was sold to N. H. fishing that man was. He finished up the day with a two pound pickerel.

"Why Youth Should Support Prohibition"

Ruth F. Dunlap of Antrim

Many say that the youth of today are too "fast" to think seriously. This is an unjust and grievous mistake. Youth is willing to consider carefully the great problems that are always presenting themselves and to endeavor to be adequately prepared for the future. One of the greatest crises in the history of our nation is coming. It will have to be met squarely by youth who in a few years will be filling the high offices of state and nation. This great question is concerning the eighteenth amendment. Should it be repealed, modified, or enforced? Why or why not? I shall try to tell briefly why youth should support prohibition. The reasons may be classified under four large units—Physical, Economical, Educational, and Moral.

Let us look at the physical side first. God gave the majority of us healthy bodies to begin with. Each individual is responsible for the care and development of his body. He may obey the laws of health and come to the prime of life with a strong constitution and keen mind—an asset to his family, town, and state; or he may neglect his body by allowing himself to become a slave to intoxicating beverages—a worthless drunkard and a menace to all of the highest things of life.

A drunken man is ruled by insane impulses, thus abusing those who are most dear to him. His work is carelessly done

because his unbalanced brain and once agile body refuse to operate. Alcohol weakens the heart, stomach, kidneys, and lungs. In its annual report for 1930, the Buffalo Citizen's Committee for Law Enforcement states that only one-half as many people died from tuberculosis as in the best year before prohibition, the death rate being cut 52 percent. Best of all, the mortality for babies under one year of age has decreased 30 percent. The New York Times, one of widely read "wet" papers, admits that the alcoholic cases in the mental hospitals of that state have not increased since 1927.

All of the great public utilities have long recognized the unnecessary hazard created by drunkenness. Edwin Sanford Nichols, who is now conductor on the Chicago and Alton division, says, "Many went out on their runs not sober. Nowadays train and enginemen report for duty they are clear-headed, steady-handed, and with facilities unimpaired for their responsible duties. As a result, accidents that were formerly charged to liquor are now comparatively unknown." Abstinence from drink is a basic requirement for the surgeon, telegraph operator and all who help keep the great tide of public welfare in motion.

Aviation is in its infancy. Captain F. Warren Merriam says that an aviator should not drink at all. The State of Massachusetts has a law making the operation of an airplane while under the influence of liquor a prison offense. O

Continued on page five

Special for This Week

Durands 60 cent box Assorted Chocolates for 49 cents. Money back if not satisfied. The name "Durands" is a guaranty of quality. Remember the regular price is 60 cents everywhere.

M. E. DANIELS

Registered Druggist

Antrim, New Hampshire

ANNUAL

Summer Clearance Sale!

BEGINNING AUGUST 5, 1931

All Silk, Shantung, Rayon and Voile Dresses at greatly reduced prices.

Hosiery \$1.00 during this Sale.

ANNA'S CONVENIENCE SHOPPE

Elm Street - - Antrim, N. H.

Spencer Corsetiere Service, Garments Designed for the Individual

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

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

Eyes Examined



Glasses Fitted

MILES W. MALONEY

OPTOMETRIST

Of Nashua, will be in Antrim Thursday, August 6. Call Antrim Pharmacy for Appointments.

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

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—WNU Service

By General John J. Pershing

CHAPTER XXXIX—Continued. I pointed out that, regardless of the depressing conditions and the very urgent need of men by the allies, their plan was not practicable, and that even if sound in principle there was not time enough to prepare our men as individuals for efficient service under a new system, with the strange surroundings to be found in a foreign army.

Here Foch said: "You are willing to risk our being driven back to the Loire?"

I said: "Yes, I am willing to take the risk. Moreover, the time may come when the American army will have to stand the brunt of this war, and it is not wise to fritter away our resources in this manner. The morale of the British, French and Italian armies is low, while, as you know, that of the American army is very high, and it would be a grave mistake to give up the idea of building an American army in all its details as rapidly as possible."

"Can't Budge Him an Inch." At about this juncture Lloyd George, M. Clemenceau and Premier Orlando of Italy, evidently becoming impatient, walked into the room. Miller met Lloyd George at the door and said in a stage whisper behind his hand: "You can't budge him an inch."

Lloyd George then said: "Well, how is the committee getting along?" Whereupon we all sat down and Lloyd George said to me: "Can't you see that the war will be lost unless we get this support?" which statement was echoed in turn by Clemenceau and Orlando. In fact, all five of the party attacked me with all the force and prestige of their high positions.

But I had already yielded to their demands as far as possible without disrupting the plans toward which we had been striving for over a year and a continuance of May shipments into June, without any provision for transporting artillery and auxiliary and service of supply troops, could not be granted without making it practically impossible in the future to have an American army.

After I had gone over the whole situation again and stated my position, they still insisted, whereupon I struck the table with my fist and



A. E. F. Phone Girls.

said with the greatest possible emphasis: "Gentlemen, I have thought this program over very deliberately and will not be coerced."

This ended the discussion in committee and when the council reconvened M. Clemenceau stated that the question of American troops would be taken up again the following day.

When the council met for the afternoon session of the second day the discussion of shipments of American personnel was at once resumed. General Foch spoke at length, repeating previous arguments and giving a rather grandiose dissertation of the allied situation and the dire things that would happen unless the Americans agreed to the proposal of the council.

Lloyd George's Challenge. Mr. Lloyd George in turn spoke at some length. He asserted that the Germans hoped to use up the British and French reserves before their own were exhausted and that the British had already called up nearly 7,000,000 men for their army and navy and had extended their age limits to all men between eighteen and fifty years of age.

"If the United States does not come to our aid," he said, "then perhaps the enemy's calculations will be correct. If France and Great Britain should have to yield this defeat would be honorable, for they would have fought to their last man, while the United States would have to stop without having put into line more than little Belgium."

Possibly realizing the unfairness of the comparison he quickly went on to say that he was sure I was doing my best to meet the emergency, and that:

"General Pershing desires that the aid brought to us by America should not be incompatible with the creation of the American army as rapidly as possible.

"I, too, am counting on the existence of that army and I am counting

on it this very year to deal the enemy the final blow. But to do that the allies will have to hold out until August."

CHAPTER XL

"Speaking in the name of the American army and in the name of the American people," I told the supreme war council during the second day of its session at Abbeville, May 2, 1918. "I want you to realize that we are ready to bear as large a part as possible of the burden of the war. We all want the same thing, but our means of attaining it is different from yours."

"America declared war independently of the allies, and she must face it as soon as possible with a powerful army. There is one capital point to which I wish to call your attention. That is the importance to the morale of our soldiers of fighting under our own flag."

"America is already anxious to know where her army is. The Germans have once more started a strong campaign of propaganda in the United States, the purpose of which is to insinuate that the allies have so little confidence in the American troops that they are obliged to distribute them among their own divisions."

Tells of American Pride.

"The American soldier is as proud as any other, and the time will soon come when our troops, as well as our government, will ask to fight as an autonomous army under the American high command."

"I understand that in Prime Minister Lloyd George's proposal we shall have to examine the situation again in June before deciding for July."

"That is all that I can agree to at present to show my desire for solidarity with the cause of the allies."

Lloyd George had previously taken up a revised program submitted by myself, and after some discussion he proposed that:

"America give us 120,000 infantrymen and machine gunners in May—the same number in June, with a supplement of 50,000 infantrymen and machine gunners if we 'scrape together' the tonnage to transport them."

He further proposed that the situation be examined again in June before deciding whether there was reason to extend to July the program decided upon for May and June. He then called on the council to accept his plan.

Inasmuch as the proposal submitted by Lloyd George contemplated the shipment of the numbers mentioned in British tonnage, leaving American shipping entirely free for us to use as we should decide, an agreement was soon reached, substantially as set forth in the following cablegram to the secretary of war:

Following agreement adopted by supreme war council May 2 at Abbeville. Will cable more in detail later: "It is the opinion of the supreme war council that, to carry the war to a successful conclusion, an American army should be formed as early as possible under its own commander and under its own flag. (Then it was thought the war would run to 1919.)"

"In order to meet the present emergency it is agreed that American troops should be brought to France as rapidly as allied transportation facilities will permit, and that as far as consistent with the necessity of building up an American army preference be given to infantry and machine-gun units for training and service with French and British armies; with the understanding that such infantry and machine-gun units are to be withdrawn and united with their own artillery and auxiliary troops into divisions and corps at the discretion of the American commander in chief after consultation with the commander in chief of the allied armies in France.

"It is also agreed that during May preference should be given to the transportation of infantry and machine-gun units of six divisions, and that any excess tonnage shall be devoted to bringing over such troops as may be determined by the American commander in chief.

June Shipment Up to Pershing. "It is further agreed that this program shall be continued during June upon condition that the British government shall furnish transportation for a minimum of 130,000 men in May and 150,000 men in June, with the understanding that the first six divisions of infantry shall go to the British for training and service, and that troops sent over in June shall be allocated for training and service as the American commander in chief may determine.

"It is also further agreed that if the British government shall transport an excess of 150,000 men in June such excess shall be infantry and machine-gun units, and that early in June there shall be a new review of the situation to determine further action."

As stated in a cable from the secretary of war, received May 12, this agreement provided less priority for infantry and machine-gun units than recommended by the supreme war council. It was certainly much more

favorable to the ultimate formation of an American army than we had reason to expect in view of the recommendations contained in note No. 18 of the military representatives, which, as we have seen, had been practically approved by the President. In the excitement over our agreement with the British the full purport of this commitment was not emphasized by the allies during the discussion.

Pooling of Supplies.

Another matter, taken up informally with the prime ministers after the conference, was that of pooling allied supplies. I explained its advantages and emphasized the saving in tonnage that would result. Mr. Lloyd George and Mr. Orlando did not commit themselves entirely, but accepted it in principle, as M. Clemenceau had done, and each agreed to designate an officer with business experience to meet with us at an early date to study the question.

With this beginning at least a step had been taken toward our objective, even though the principle might not be extended as far as we thought desirable. A few days later M. Clemenceau called a meeting in his office of the representatives, Gen. Sir Travers Clarke acting for the British and Col. Charles G. Dawes for the Americans.

CHAPTER XLI

On the heels of all the clamor for nothing but infantry and machine gunners I received a request from Marshal Haig, British commander, asking 10,000 artillerymen. This fully bore out a prediction I had cabled Washington that the allies would be asking artillerymen before long.

It will be readily understood, however, that once the allies had made a demand for infantry and machine gunners they all joined in concerted effort to bring it about regardless of what their real needs might be.

In reply, I reminded Marshal Haig that the Abbeville agreement, giving priority to infantry and machine-gun shipments, would prevent the arrival of our artillerymen for some time.

In fulfilling our part in military cooperation we had already gone far beyond the mere recognition of the principle of unity of command and had begun to bring over hundreds of thousands of men almost regardless of the organizations to which they belonged, that they might be available in the event of extreme necessity.

It was my custom throughout the war, as both a duty and a pleasure, to visit the troops as frequently as possible to keep in touch with the state of efficiency and the morale of officers and men. As Bundy's Second division, with Harbord and E. M. Lewis as brigade commanders, was leaving the quiet sector south of Verdun en route to the billeting and training area to finish preparation for battle, the moment was opportune to make a brief inspection. I had an opportunity to talk with a number of the officers in command of smaller units. I especially discussed the question of supply with officers charged with that duty.

I visited Harbord's brigade of marines and found those I inspected in good shape and their billets well kept. The troops of the division that were seen on the march, especially the trains, did not look so well. In an army like ours the care of animals is difficult to teach. Cruikshank's artillery looked well. The entraining at Ancemont was carried out in an orderly and systematic manner.

General Blondat, in whose corps the Second had been serving, spoke very highly of the troops. The favorable impression obtained of this unit was very soon to be confirmed on the battlefield, where its distinguished service was to make its name immortal.

Frequently Had Guests.

During the first few months at Chaumont I occupied quarters in the town, but later M. de Rouvre placed at my disposal his beautiful chateau some three kilometers away. My headquarters mess was limited to the few officers with whom I was most intimately associated and consisted of my personal aids, the chief of staff, and one or two others. Nearly always there were a few guests at meals invited from among the visitors, both French and American, who came to headquarters. Officers from French general headquarters were frequent guests and we were always glad to have them.

As a rule there was a ban on everything in the way of shop talk and the rule was rarely broken and then only when we had special guests seeking enlightenment or information regarding our policies and activities.

There was one subject that would always start a discussion, and that was the relative value of the different arms, each being represented by at least one officer. Harbord and I were both from the cavalry, and the cavalry member of the staff felt that he had at least a sympathetic audience. The infantry aid, however, always held his own in any discussion, as no matter how specious the arguments or perhaps the gibes at his expense we all know that without the infantry the

other arms would accomplish little. The associations of such a group are never forgotten, and even a short period was enough to establish a permanent and affectionate relationship.

Rotation in office was early adopted as a principle to be applied to the staff in general, and although it was never possible fully to carry it out most of the officers of my staff got their chance at a tour with combat troops. Major Collins and Major Shallenberger, two of the aids who went with me to France, were the first to go to other duty, being replaced by Major Quekemyer and Major Bowditch. Colonel Boyd, who joined me as aid shortly after my arrival in France, remained throughout the war.

When General Harbord's turn came his place as chief of staff was taken by General McAndrew. Several of the higher officers of the general staff had a tour with troops, not only that they might have the opportunity to serve at the front, which is every soldier's ambition, but because they would return to staff duty with a broader and more sympathetic understanding of the line officer's point of view and appreciate more fully the consideration that he deserves at the hands of the staff.

According to the plan for the rotation of officers between line and staff several others were relieved and sent to serve with troops. Among them were Col. Frank R. McCoy, secretary of the general staff, relieved by Maj. James H. Collins, and Col. W. D. Connor, assistant chief of staff G-1, relieved by Col. G. V. H. Moseley.

Morrow on Maritime Council.

Our members of the interallied maritime council were wide awake at this time in their search for additional tonnage. Dwight Morrow reported prospects of some increase, besides calling attention to tonnage that was idle or not being used to the best advantage. The immense shipment of American troops contemplated the use of all available passenger-cargo carrying ships, British, American and neutral. As very little if any space would be left in such ships for cargo, the latter class of ships was in greater demand than ever.

Meanwhile the amount of world cargo tonnage built during the preceding five months was scarcely equal to the losses, and the ships we were manufacturing had only just begun to be turned out for service. It was at once evident that the immense program of troop shipments would call for extraordinary concessions on the part of all concerned.

CHAPTER XLII

A strong German offensive opened, May 27, 1918, against the French, with the famous Big Bertha firing on Paris.

The position of the First division was near Cantigny, where it had been in line nearly a month opposite the town and near the point of farthest advance of the enemy in the Amiens salient.

Although some weeks had passed since my offer of troops in the emergency, up to now none had been called upon to take part in active operations. The reason appeared to be that the allies were skeptical of the ability of any of our units to conduct an offensive. The opportunity now came, however, to remove misgivings on that score.

The French corps in which the First was serving had prepared a counter-attack to be launched in the Amiens sector about the middle of May in case of another offensive by the enemy in Flanders, which, it was believed, would occur between May 15 and 20. The counter-attack was to be directed due east toward the heights of Montdidier, with the advance of the First division, supported by a French division on each flank, as a preliminary move. This was to be followed in forty-eight hours by a general advance northward of the entire Third French army, which covered the front from Montdidier to Noyon.

Ammunition dumps had been filled, special trenches dug, new battery emplacements prepared for the reinforcing artillery and necessary orders issued for the counter-attack, but the enemy did not put in his appearance according to the forecast.

First Seeks Better Position.

It was then decided that the First division should undertake to improve its position. The Germans on its front continued to hold the advantage of higher ground, from which they were able to inflict constant losses on our troops while suffering little damage themselves. Another reason was at this moment the morale of the allies required that American troops make their appearance in battle.

The Cantigny sector at this time was very active, with artillery fire unusually heavy, and the preparations for the attack by the First division, which had to be hastily made, were carried out under great difficulty. Many casualties occurred during the construction of jumping-off trenches, emplacements and advance command posts.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

WORLD WAR YARNS

by Lieut. Frank E. Hagan

"In the Soup"

No matter how deficient the Allies may have been in some phases of warfare they were masters of propaganda; in the telling of horrendous stories the Germans were completely outclassed. Most of the tales of atrocities have been thoroughly disproved by authoritative books, published since the war. And poor Fritz has been shown to be not at all the monster he was pictured.

However, the tales of German ruthlessness thrived mightily before November 11, 1918. One of them given credence among troops was that the enemy was shipping the dead back to a factory and boiling the corpses for glycerine to make explosives. This fabrication was presented as a known fact, substantiated by the evidence of witnesses who had seen carloads of dead soldiers, done up efficiently in bundles of six, en route to the factory.

An American intelligence officer was on duty with the Second corps when the Twenty-seventh and Thirtieth American divisions and the Australians were cracking the Hindenburg line in Flanders, near Bellecourt.

To him one day hurried a sergeant who had gone through with the infantry, breathless with excitement. The sergeant announced dramatically that he had discovered a "corpse reducing plant." The officer was dubious and in no mood to be dragged away on a wild goose chase. But finally he decided to have a look.

The two proceeded cautiously over the area that had just been captured. It was rough country, filled with many pits and caverns which had made mopping up difficult. Germans were likely to pop out of a hole and take a shot at any moment.

Finally they descended into the depths of an underground canal, which the Germans had made into a labyrinth. The sergeant led the way through several pitch-dark tunnels, eventually emerging in a true chamber of horrors. A sight which has inspired many nightmares since, met the officer's gaze. A large pot, filled with liquid, was in the center of the room. Immersed in this, with only his head showing, was a dead German.

Other investigators soon appeared. Affidavits were about to be drawn up definitely establishing the discovery of a "glycerine plant." But just then a bedraggled infantry officer came in and looked the situation over.

"H—," he said, picking up a few bits of iron. "Can't you fellows see what happened? One of my men threw a pineapple in here and blew the cook into his soup!"

"Gas!"

A Chicago Board of Trade member who was once a rear rank soldier in the Fifty-third Infantry, Sixth division, tells of a hard boiled sergeant in his outfit who carried the gas mask drill to extremes.

The sergeant would shout "GAS!" at the most unexpected times and his men would have to fasten on the instruments of torture. Then he would trot them along country roads, on the hottest days, wearing the masks.

Word came of a move to the front and the sergeant gave his men a final gas drill. A few days later the long-anticipated event happened. As they were moving up a sunken road there came the plopl plopl of gas shells, falling to their right.

Without waiting for the sergeant's cry of "Gas!" masks went on without a fumble. But something seemed wrong with the sergeant. He stumbled along, pawing at his mask. Finally he snatched it off, revealing a face purple from congestion. Hastily the sergeant pulled out the can, removed a pile of letters blocking the air passage, and popped the mask back on.

"When we got out of it," tells the Board of Trade man, "the sergeant swore that some one else put the letters there. Perhaps they did!"

Hitting .300 in Kaiser's League

Hank Gowdy, world's series hero for the Boston Braves in 1914, became a national hero when he showed the way to other major league ball players by enlisting for the "biggest series" of all in 1917. Hank signed up with an infantry regiment, once of the National Guard, which became a unit of the Forty-second (Rainbow) division and was sent to France.

He attracted special attention from other soldiers of the Rainbow and they flocked to see him when his regiment paraded in the back areas before it was sent into the lines. Hank carried the regimental colors on these marches and was the target for assorted remarks as he plowed along through the roads or more uncertain footing over which his regiment passed.

"How're they coming, Hank? What're you hitting in the Kaiser's league?" the soldiers would shout as Hank and his outfit marched by.

And Gowdy, with a careful glance to see that no commanding officer was near, would come back with: "There's nothing to it, boys. The Kaiser's losing the hop on his fast one. We'll hit these Boche for plenty home runs and there will be no strikeouts in this game when we have finished the job." (A 1931 Western Newspaper Union.)

LIFE'S LITTLE JESTS



NEW THE TRICKS

"You know, mum," said little Hector, "dad must have been up to all sorts of mischief when he was a boy like me."

"What makes you think so, my son?" asked his mother. Hector looked very thoughtful. "Well," he went on, "he always knows exactly what questions to ask me when he wants to know where I'm going and what I've been doing."

ONE OMISSION



"I asked your father and he said you were old enough to know your own mind."

"He didn't tell you how old I was, did he?"

Out of Order

Mrs. Murphy—I've just asked Mrs. Smith 'ow 'er ole man't gettin' on, and or 'er sed wuz, " 'Es out of order." Does 'er mean 'e's bad?"

Mrs. Jones—No, 'e ain't bad. 'Er's 'ad that sayin' 'orf them broken slot misheens. It's swank, an' means that 'e won't work.—London Answers.

A Little Hint

Smith—What are you cutting out of the paper?

Jones—A report of a man who got a divorce because his wife went through his pockets.

Smith—What are you going to do with it?

Jones—Put it in my pocket."

A Bad Spirit

Count Felix von Luckner, famous "sea raider" of the German navy, ended a toast at a banquet in New York with the words:

"The nautical spirit in many a country is like the wife in many a marriage—a helpmate first, afterwards a checkmate."

MATCHED HER DRESS



Ryters Kramp—I saw Miss Mill-yuns buying my new book yesterday. Clerk—Yes, she said the color of the binding just matched her new lounging robe.

Such Paper Is Warning

Professor—Science has discovered that paper can be used effectively to keep a person warm.

Farmer—Yes, I gave a 30-day note once and it kept me in a sweat for a month.—Capper's Weekly.

The Haven

First Clubman—After all, if it wasn't for our wives, would either of us be where we are now?

Second Clubman—Quite right. Isn't that what clubs are for?—The Humorist.

Atmosphere

"I think they might strain the orange peel from this orange marmalade."

"That is put in as a guarantee of good faith."

Policies

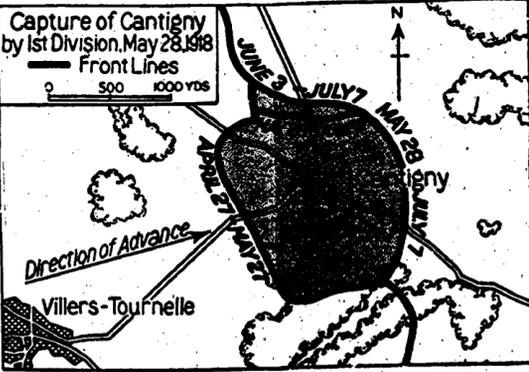
"Have you outlined your policy to your constituents?"

"No," replied Senator Sorghum; "I am still looking over the policies my constituents have outlined to me, trying to decide on which I had better select."

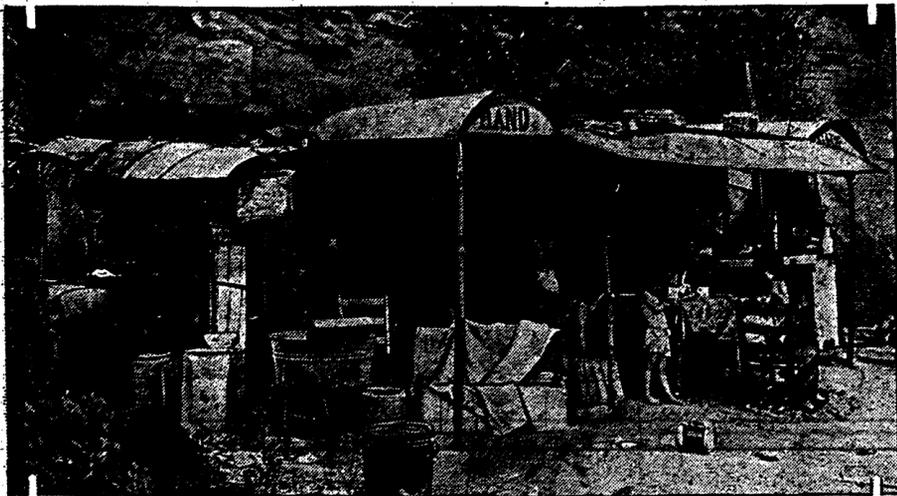
An Easy Matter

Poet—Your father says I ought to have \$50,000 before I marry you.

She—Well, dear, I can wait a few months.—Pathfinder.



"Depression Flats." New St. Louis Subdivision



For about a mile along the Mississippi at St. Louis may be seen many small make-shift shacks built of old boards and tar paper. This is the new subdivision built and occupied by those families and individuals who are without jobs and funds and named "Depression Flats." These people have taken the liberty, under their circumstances, to squat on the edge of the Mississippi where living is cheaper and children can romp and play. The photograph shows one of the shacks where a family of six, including three children, make their home.

Plan to Take Gold From Sea Fails

Berlin.—The fantastic scheme of German scientists to pay Germany's reparation debt with gold from the ocean has been abandoned.

For more than eight years Professor Wilhelm Schlenk of the chemical institute of the Berlin university revealed, German scientists carried on extensive research in all the oceans of the world in an attempt to extract gold from seawater.

Hops Is Abandoned.
"Our last hope of winning gold from sources other than mines has been definitely abandoned," Professor Schlenk declared to Universal Service.

"The idea of extracting gold from the ocean sprang up during the inflation period when the gold question was so burning. A number of ships equipped with the latest scientific instruments and modern laboratories carried Germany's most prominent scientists to all corners of the world.

"According to Arrhenius, the percentage of gold in the ocean would have been adequate to warrant extracting it. But our expeditions found that Arrhenius was wrong and that only a small fraction of the amount of gold he claimed to have found in ocean water actually existed.

Hard to Extract.
"But even if Arrhenius had been right, it would be practically impossible to isolate the precious metal, owing to its extremely irregular distribution. Contrary to general be-

Immigration Tide to United States at Ebb

Washington.—Fewer immigrants are now being admitted than at any time during the last 100 years, and immigration has ceased to be "an economic menace." William N. Doak, secretary of labor, has announced.

Only one immigrant is entering the United States where five were admitted a year ago and thirty in 1914. Mr. Doak declared. Swelling the outward tide of migration, there were more than 18,000 aliens deported in the fiscal year just ended on June 30, he said.

Mr. Doak recommended that congress raise the educational requirements for admission to citizenship. Too many persons are gaining citizenship who do not comprehend its responsibilities, he said, also significant in its declaration that "there are now signs of improvement in employment conditions."

Old Court Records Complete Archives

St. Louis, Mo.—Three packing boxes of old official court records of Ste. Genevieve, Mo., shipped recently to the Missouri Historical society, has given that body complete official records from that district between 1781 and 1865—almost 100 years.

Previously the society had been given official papers from 1761 to 1804. Recently, however, it was decided to turn papers dating from 1804 to 1865 over to the society.

Owl "Hypnotizes" Man; Claws Out One of Eyes

Edmonton, Alta.—"Hypnotized" by a vicious mother owl, which clawed his face and body, Albert Hughes of Wainwright, Alta., was at a hospital here after an operation for removal of his right eye.

"I was walking underneath a tree," said Hughes, "when the owl suddenly fluttered from her nest. I didn't fight back or run. I couldn't. All I could see was those two big eyes. I was hypnotized."

Asked If He Wants to Go to Jail, Mute Says "No"

Seattle.—William Leonard, twenty-three, was taken to Police court, charged with begging. He professed to be deaf and dumb. Court attaches tried various ruses, attempting to make him talk, but all failed until Judge John B. Gordon suddenly caught his eye and asked, "Do you want to go to jail?" Leonard quickly replied "No." He was escorted to a cell.

lief, ocean water is not a specific solution, but a continually changing mixture.

"Water from the polar regions contains an entirely different percentage of salt, chemicals and minerals than water from the tropics.

"And gold's peculiar molecular formations in ocean water offer an added difficulty in extracting it. We found veritable 'gold streams,' specific currents which contain a higher percentage of gold."

Lipstick Once Classed With Witchcraft Art

London.—Use of lipstick was once a punishable offense in England, according to Dr. Margaret Fishenden, scientific investigator in the department of scientific and industrial research.

Cosmetics were introduced into England by the knight crusaders, she declared in a radio broadcast on "Chemistry and the Housewife."

In 1780, she said, it was decreed that any woman who should "seduce, or betray into matrimony any of his majesty's subjects by scents, paints or cosmetic washes, should incur the penalty of the law in force against witchcraft and that the marriage, upon conviction, should stand null and void."

More German Food Served in Paris Cafes

Paris.—The ever increasing number of Germans frequenting Montmartre and Montparnasse, the two gayest night haunts of Paris, has caused restaurateurs and cafe proprietors to substitute German dishes for American ones served as specialties.

In former years the restaurant men catered to Americans with breakfast foods, "hot dogs" and baked beans. The decrease in Americans has resulted in the appearance of German dainties.

College Boy Orchestras to Play on U. S. Liners

Boston.—Collegians will be employed to play in the orchestras of ships of the United States lines during the summer months, according to plans being completed by the Intercollegiate Alumni extension service.

Orchestras from the following colleges have already been engaged for the summer: University of Pennsylvania, University of California, Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Penn State, Ohio State, Columbia, Fordham, and University of Maryland.

Petrified Rattlesnake Found on Mountain

Westfield, Mass.—Evidence of what may have been a prehistoric rattlesnake has been found on Mount Teko.

The apparently petrified reptile appears on the face of a cliff a score of feet from the nearest footpath. Scientists who have viewed it estimate that it was about seven feet long and four inches in diameter.

Gen. Washington Knew Pinch of "Hard Times"

Washington.—George Washington arrived at his home from the Revolutionary war practically "broke," recent letters reveal.

He sent his mother 15 guineas with the explanation that these were all he had and that they were due some one else.

"I now have demands upon me for more than £500, 340-odd of which is due for the tax of 1786, and I know not where or when I shall receive one shilling with which to pay it."

School to Recess So the Pupils Can Dig Potatoes

Bethlehem, Pa.—The Moore township district in Northampton county planned a school schedule to include a two weeks recess during the potato digging season. According to the plan the schools will be opened on August 24, two weeks earlier than usual. When the potato season arrives the directors will close the schools for the two week period to permit children to assist at their homes in digging the potatoes.

Motorist Arrested When He Offers Chief a "Hip"

Quincy, Mass.—Frank Farrell was motoring through Cohasset when he stopped his car to ask a pedestrian for a match. A girl companion of Farrell offered the stranger a drink. The stranger, who proved to be Police Chief H. J. Pelletier, arrested Farrell. In court Farrell was fined \$100 for drunken driving.

Eagle Believed to Have Attacked Child Killed

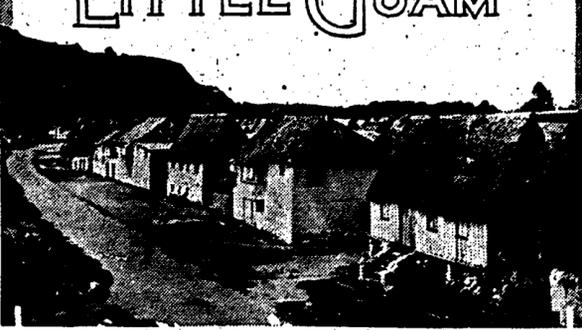
Tazewell, Va.—John Murray, a farmer, killed an eagle at Horsepen that had a spread of 78 inches from tip to tip. It is believed that it was the same eagle that attacked a child recently. The bird was found drinking from a creek when shot.

Champion Barrel-Birlers of Paris



Jean Farges, No. 2, winner of the one-mile annual rolling championship race in Paris is accepting the congratulations of Paul Eustache, No. 1, the champion of last year, who finished second in this race, only 20 yards behind the winner.

LITTLE GUAM



Street in Agaña, Guam.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)—WNU Service.
THE interests of governmental economy the lonely island of Guam, one of the smallest of American possessions will be taken from the list of American naval bases and turned over to another government department, possibly the Department of Interior, which has already suggested that Guam would make an attractive national park.

Guam's military importance has always been theoretical, but as part of the chain of mid-Pacific American stepping stones, leading from California through the Hawaiian islands to the Philippines, Guam has also provided a handy landing place and relay station for cable lines across the Pacific, and a base for repairs and supplies for American vessels plying midway lanes. More than 1,100 miles of open water separate it from the Philippines while the ocean jump to Midway, nearest of the Hawaiian islands, is even greater—some 1,700 miles.

Guam's strategic value is out of all proportion to its size and population. In area it is about three and a half times as large as Nantucket, having a length of less than 30 miles and an average width of about six miles. Only 18,020 people, more than nine-tenths of whom are native Guamanese, a people similar to the Filipinos, inhabit this coral-reefed oasis. The population, however, is growing. It jumped 40 per cent in the last decade. The island of Guam was discovered on March 6, 1521, by Magellan, after a passage of three months and twenty days from the strait which bears his name.

Raided by Magellan.

The natives of Guam came to meet the Spaniards in strange "flying proas" (canoes provided with outriggers and triangular sails of mats). The Spaniards had dropped anchor, furled their sails, and were about to land, when it was discovered that a small boat which rode astern of the flagship was missing. Suspecting the natives of having stolen it, Magellan himself went ashore at the head of a landing party of 40 armed men, burned 40 or 50 houses and many boats, and killed seven or eight natives, male and female. He then returned to his ship with the missing boat and immediately set sail, continuing his course to the westward.

The natives did not fare much better at the hands of later visitors. Missionaries came in 1638.

Though Guam lies within the tropics, its climate is tempered throughout the greater part of the year by a brisk trade wind blowing from the northeast and east. Its mountains are not high enough to cause marked differences in the distribution of rain on the island, and the island is not of sufficient extent to cause the daily alternating currents of air known as land and sea breezes. Generally speaking, the seasons conform in a measure with those of Manila, the least rain falling in the colder months or the periods called winter by the natives, and the greater rainfall occurring in the warm months, which are called summer by the natives.

Though the mean monthly temperature varies only 2 degrees on either side of the mean annual temperature, yet the "winters" of Guam are so definitely marked that certain wasps which during the summer make their nests in the open fields among the bushes invade the houses of the people at that season and hibernate there. The forest vegetation of Guam consists almost entirely of strand trees, epiphytal ferns, lianas, and a few undershrubs. The majority of the species are included in what Schimper has called the Barringtonia formation. The principal trees are the wild fertile breadfruit; the Indian almond; Jack-in-the-box, and the giant banyan.

How They Catch Fish.

The fruit of another common tree (Barringtonia speciosa) the natives use to stupefy fish. The fruit is pounded into a paste, inclosed in a bag, and kept over night. The time of an especially low tide is selected, and bags of the pounded fruit are taken out on the reef next morning and sunk in certain deep holes in the reef. The fish soon appear at the surface, some of them lifeless, others attempting to swim, or faintly struggling with their ventral side uppermost. The natives scoop them in their hands, sometimes even diving for them.

Nothing more striking could be imagined than the picture presented by the conglomeration of strange shapes and bright colors—snake-like sea eels, voracious lizard-fishes, gar-like houndfishes, with their jaws prolonged into a sharp beak; long snouted trumpet fishes, founders, porcupine fish, bristling with spines; squirrel fishes of the brightest and most beautiful colors—scarlet, rose color and silver, and yellow and blue; parrot fishes, with large scales, parrotlike

beaks, and intense colors, some of them a deep greenish blue, others looking as though painted with blue and pink opaque colors; variegated Chaetodonts, called "sea butterflies" by the natives; trunkfishes with horns and armor, leopard-spotted groupers, hideous-looking, warty toadfishes, armed with poisonous spines, much dreaded by the natives, and a black fish with a spur on its forehead.

In the mangrove swamps when the tide is low hundreds of little fishes with protruding eyes may be seen hopping about in the mud and climbing among the roots of the Rhizophora and Brugulera. These belong to a group of fishes interesting from the fact that their air bladder has assumed in a measure the function of lungs, enabling the animal to breathe atmospheric air.

Natives of Good Appearance.

The natives of Guam are, as a rule, of good physique and pleasing appearance. Owing to their mixed blood, their complexion varies from the white of a Caucasian to the brown of a Malay. Most of them have glossy black hair, which is either straight or slightly curly. It is worn short by the men and long by the women, either braided, coiled, or dressed after the styles prevailing in Manila.

Though the natives of Guam are naturally intelligent and quick to learn, little was done for their education until comparatively recent years. The college of San Juan de Letran was founded by Queen Maria Anna of Austria, widow of Phillip IV, who settled upon it an annual endowment of 3,000 pesos. Through misappropriation and dishonesty the annual income of the college gradually dwindled to about 1,000 pesos. The greater part of this was absorbed by the rector, who was usually the priest stationed at Agaña, and by the running expenses of the school, which were the subsistence and wages paid to janitor, porter, steward, doctor, and the lighting of the building.

The people are essentially agricultural. There are few masters and few servants on the island. As a rule the farms are not too extensive to be cultivated by the family, all of whom, even the little children, lend a hand. Often the owners of neighboring farms work together in communal fashion, one day on A's corn, the next day on B's, and so on, laughing, singing, and skylarking at their work and stopping whenever they feel so inclined to take a drink of tuba from a bamboo vessel hanging to a neighboring coconut tree.

Each does his share without constraint, nor will he indulge so freely in tuba as to incapacitate himself for work, for experience has taught the necessity of temperance, and every one must do his share if the services are to be reciprocal. In the evening they separate, each going to his own rancho to feed his bullock, pigs and chickens. After a good supper they lie down for the night on a pandanus mat spread over an elastic platform of split bamboo.

All Raise Crops.

None of the natives depends for his livelihood on his handiwork or on trade alone. There are men who can make shoes, tan leather, and cut stone for building purposes, but such a thing as a Chamorro shoemaker, tanner, stone mason, or merchant who supports his family by his trade is unknown. In the midst of building a stone wall the man who has consented to help do the work will probably say, "Excuse me, Senor, but I must go to my rancho for three or four days; the weeds are getting ahead of my corn." And when lime is needed the native to whom one is directed may say, "After I have finished gathering my coconuts for copra I will get my boys to cut wood and gather limestone to make a kiln. Never fear, Senor, you shall have your lime within six weeks."

On one occasion a blacksmith was delayed two weeks in making a plow owing to the fact that the man from whom he got his charcoal had been so busy supplying visiting vessels with fruits and vegetables that he could not find time to burn it.

Agaña, the seat of government and principal town, is about eight miles from Apra harbor, a fine anchorage but closed to all foreign ships. Guam is a lonely spot, seeing only an occasional army or navy transport, the mail steamer, and a few American commercial ships. Tourists are unknown.

The official currency of the island is that of the United States, but the old Spanish code of laws, slightly modified, still is effective. English, Spanish and native languages are spoken. The schools are conducted in English. The principal exports are copra and coconut oil.

The governor of the island, a naval officer appointed by the President, takes precedence over and is entitled to the honors due to an admiral.

Constant Warm Weather.

on New York City Dump

Turned into a city dump many years ago, Riker's Island in the New York harbor grew to be a place of some considerable size, and in order to keep it in check it was decided to burn the refuse as it was deposited. This fire was started 18 years ago and it was not many years before it was realized that the fire was beyond all control. Many efforts have been made in recent years to quench the flames without any perceptible result. For the last two years there has been a constant stream of water at the rate of 1,500 gallons a minute poured into the underground fire. The island is now being used as a prison, and as a result of the fire Riker's Island enjoys a tropical temperature during the entire winter without regard to the temperature of the city of New York only a few miles away. The gardens and truck patches operated by the prisoners flourish with luxuriance. Two crops of vegetables each year is the regular thing on Riker's Island. Snow and ice never linger there.

swat! another night's sleep gone!

Flit kills mosquitoes quick!



Spray FLIT

Largest Seller in 121 Countries

Place in Formal Parade

Organizations in a parade are arranged according to the dates of their establishment, the oldest being placed in front. For instance, first, the Grand Army; second, the Loyal Legion; third, Spanish War Veterans; fourth, Veterans of Foreign Wars; fifth, Military Order of Foreign Wars; sixth, American Legion; seventh, Military Order of the World War; and eighth, Disabled American Veterans. However, men in the regular service of the United States army, navy and marine corps parade first. Other organizations would be placed in the parade among the organizations listed according to the date of their establishment.

Sea Story

A quartette of revelers were down on the waterfront one moonlit night, singing "Sweet Adeline," when the tenor fell off the dock into the bay. The incident passed unnoticed by the leader, but he perceived that something was wrong with the harmony.

"Smatter with you boys?" he complained. "One of you don't sound right."

"It's Jack," rumbled the basso, solemnly. "He's off' quay."—Life.

Since 1776, there has never been a period when the country wasn't full of old soldiers.



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Wednesday, Aug. 5, 1931

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



"It Stands Between Humanity and Oppression!"

Antrim Locals

Mrs. George W. Hunt is entertaining her mother, Mrs. Baker, of Marlow, for a season.

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

Rev. Chas. Tilton, D.D., is spending his vacation at "Twin Locusts," the family home in Derry, this state.

Mrs. Harold McBride and two children, of West Medford, Mass., are spending a season at Waumbek Inn, Gregg Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Irish and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Morgan, of Northfield, Mass., were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur W. Proctor.

W. A. N. Scott, of Hartford, Ct., at one time a resident of Antrim, was an over-night guest of his sister, Miss Margaret Scott, on Monday, at the home of Mrs. Mary B. Jameson.

Prof. Ernest Chapin, principal of the Manual Training School, of Louisville, Kentucky, a position he has held for a long term of years, spent a few days in town the past week, and was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Butterfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Proctor and daughter, Priscilla, of Saint Louis, Mo., are spending two weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Fred L. Proctor. Mrs. J. A. Alison, of Saint Louis, and Miss Saye Temple, of Boston, have been spending a few days at the Proctor home.

The ladies of Ephraim Weston Woman's Relief Corps will hold a Sale of Food, Candy, Aprons and Fancy Articles, this week Friday, August 7, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, on the Presbyterian church lawn. Should the weather be stormy, the Sale will be held in the church. Adv.

In loving memory of her late mother, Mrs. G. G. Whitney, Sr., whose birthday was August 3, and who during her life was a most ardent supporter and member of the Methodist Episcopal church, Mrs. Archie N. Nay had on display at this church on Sunday morning a large and most beautiful bouquet of gladioli, which was greatly admired by all present.

LUMBER!

Have a quantity of New Lumber For Sale. Price right.

G. A. HULETT,
Antrim, N. H.

Antrim Locals

Misses Pearl and Mabel Caughey have been recent guests of their father, in Waltham, Mass.

Clarence Elliott, of Litchfield, Conn., was a week-end guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Elliott.

Mr. and Mrs. Rayworth Burnham, of Milton, Mass., were calling on friends in town on Friday last.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Hollis and children were recently called to East Weare to attend the funeral of a relative.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry P. Warden are entertaining Mrs. Ellen Nelson Drew and little daughter, of Winthrop, Mass.

Mrs. Emma Burnham, of Manchester, formerly for many years an Antrim resident, is spending a season at Mrs. Julia V. Baker's.

Arthur Fulton, of Newport, Vt., and sister, Miss Ruth Fulton, of Orleans, Vt., were recent guests of their aunt, Mrs. Harry Deacon.

Mr. and Mrs. Clinton F. Davis and two sons, of Keene, were guests for a day or two, of Mr. and Mrs. Everett N. Davis last week.

Beginning August 5, today, Anna's Convenience Shop, on Elm street, is conducting its mid-summer reduction sale. Bargains are the order.

Misses Harriet and Nelle McKay recently entertained friends from Boston and Winthrop, Mass., at their pleasant home on Concord street.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Proctor recently entertained a large party at bridge, at the home of Mrs. Proctor's parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Barrett, at North Branch.

Miss Nellie M. Jackson has been enjoying a two weeks' vacation from her bookkeeping duties with Mrs. E. C. Paige. Mrs. L. E. Rockwell spent the time with Mrs. Paige.

Mrs. J. R. Rablin recently entertained fourteen friends from Boston at a house party, at her summer home at the Center. Her son and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Rablin, were with her last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred C. Raleigh have been entertaining Mr. and Mrs. Richard Raleigh and friends, Mr. and Mrs. Stollery, of Rochester, N. Y., who have been touring through Pennsylvania and New Jersey previous to coming to Antrim.

On Thursday evening, August 6, the Senior Class of the Antrim High school will give a Benefit Picture at the town hall, and wishes for a full house. The picture is Robert Montgomery in "The Man in Possession," said to be a splendid production. Adv.

Miss Amy Butterfield is entertaining a teacher friend from St. Johnsbury, Vt., and last week they were at the Byron Caughey Scout camp, Gregg Lake, where Miss Butterfield chaperoned the members of the 4-H sewing club. She was assisted by Miss Gladys Holt. The following girls were in camp: Betty and Mabel Caughey, Dorothy and Lillian St. John, Edith Linton, Barbara Butterfield and Ruth Pratt.

A party of some thirty-two ladies from this village accepted an invitation from Miss Helen Stanley and visited her home, Strawberry Acres, in Deering, on a recent afternoon, the occasion being to meet Mrs. Novita Wilson, for some years a Missionary teacher in Cuba. Dr. Eleanor Campbell of New York and Deering, and Miss Foshey, of the Deering Community House, were also present. A most enjoyable season was passed, and at the close refreshments were served.

GREENFIELD

Mrs. Minnie Aiken is at Peterborough hospital for treatment.

Mrs. Abbie Russell is in Walpole visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Atherton.

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

Russell and Ruth Lockwood, of Medford, Mass., are with Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Walte for two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Lockwood of Malden, Mass., have been spending a week's vacation with Mr. and Mrs. Jarvis Adams.

Miss Arlene Delaney and Miss Agnes Nutting of Peterborough were guests of Mrs. Edythe Atherton, one day recently at lunch and for the evening.

Plants For Sale

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

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Antrim North Branch.

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TOPICS OF THE DAY

Presented to Reporter Readers in Concise Form

Not often does the Reporter feel like publishing in its columns two clippings from the same paper the same week, but here are a couple from the Milford Cabinet that are worth republishing and we think our readers will agree with us.

A restaurant in a nearby city had a problem and the owner and the manager went into conference. Should the various portions be pared down a nickel on the menu? It could be done, on most items. The owner said "no." But instead he directed the manager to direct a lot of energy into building up good will. "Cut the pies in four pieces instead of five," he said. "Cut 'em in two, if you can. Improve the filling. Give larger portions of everything. Make people believe they get the best and most food here of any place in town. Next year we'll reduce the prices if we can."

When a questionable situation arises in a town, it is quite the fashion to remark that the newspapers ought to say something about that. The average citizen feels quite certain he could run a newspaper better than the editor does, and if he'd show 'em, you can bet. As a matter of fact, if he has horse sense he would do just as the editor does—put the soft pedal on family rows, church squabbles, scandals not involving major principles, and such matters of ultimately minor importance as will adjust themselves with the passing of time. The newspaper critic ought not to expect the newspaper man to advocate or attack any proposition which he himself lacks the courage to support or assail over his own signature. The editor is willing, ever eager, to push any project in the public interest, but is not willing to pull chestnuts out of the fire for individuals or factions.

CHURCH NOTES

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Presbyterian Church
Rev. William Fatterson, Pastor.
The Thursday evening service will be discontinued during August.
The church will be closed on Sundays, August 9 and 16.

Methodist Episcopal
Rev. Chas. Tilton, D.D., Pas.or
The Thursday evening meeting is discontinued during August.
Sunday, August 9
Morning worship at 10.45 o'clock. Sermon by a student, the pastor being on vacation.

For the remaining four weeks in August there will be no sessions of the Sunday school.

Baptist
Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor
Thursday, August 6
Mid-week meeting 7 00 p.m. Topic: "Vacationing with Christ." Mark 6: 30-43.

Sunday, August 9
Morning worship at 10.45 o'clock. The subject of the pastor's sermon is "The Tragedy of the Second Best."
There will be no sessions of the Church school during August.
Union service at seven o'clock in this church. The pastor will speak on "The Tug of the Grade."

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.

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.

Gem Theatre

PETERBORO, N. H.

Wed. and Thurs., Aug. 5 and 6

"Confessions of a Co-Ed"

Phillips Holmes and Sylvia Sidney

Pathe News, Comedy, Cartoon

Fri. and Sat., Aug. 7 and 8

"Honeymoon Lane"

Eddie Dowling, June Collier, Noah Beery and Raymond Hatton

News, Mickey Mouse, Comedy

Mon. and Tues., Aug. 10 and 11

DOUBLE FEATURE

"Three Who Love"

Betty Compson

"The Viking"

A picture taken in Newfoundland

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.

Miss Marion Diamond is working at the mill.

Mrs. McGrath is entertaining a number of visitors.

Miss Gregg, of Hillsboro, is visiting Mrs. Ellen Brown.

Miss Florence Edwards is located at Stony-brook Farm for awhile.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerrard were in Holyoke, Mass., a few days recently.

The children of Ellerton Edwards have been visiting their relatives here.

Rev. J. W. Logan went to Maine for a few days, returning with Mrs. Logan.

Mrs. Herbert Lindsay has been quite sick just recently, but is slowly gaining.

Mrs. Perley Bartlett accompanied Miss Marion Griswold to Manchester on Saturday.

Mitchell Swett has been staying with his sister, Mrs. Scarbo and family, for a few days.

A number from here attended the sale at Mrs. Casey's store, in Hillsboro, finding many bargains.

Miss Hattie Parker and "Sonny" have been visiting relatives in Roxbury, this state, for two weeks.

One can see cars from nearly every State in the Union, evidently touring our beautiful New Hampshire this summer.

Mrs. E. R. Keyser, Mrs. Melvin Poor and sons, Warren and Lawrence, of Milford, called on Bennington friends on Sunday.

Miss Annie Lindsey played the organ on Sunday and will probably play for a few Sundays more, while Miss Lawrence is taking a vacation rest.

The average attendance at the Congregational church is stated to have been a little larger than for the corresponding six months of last year.

The Bazar and sale, on the lawn at Mrs. Joelin's, comes on Friday afternoon. The posters say if it rains it will be held in the vestry, which is in the rear of the Congregational church.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Galligan and son, Joseph, of Providence, R. I., and J. R. Galligan, of Olean, N. Y., are guests of M. and Mrs. G. H. Smith, at the Charles Smith cottage, near Lake George.

The S. of V. Auxiliary, with a few invited friends, met at Camp K, on Lake George, on Monday night of this week. Forty-eight were present to enjoy the most wonderful rainbow scene ever exhibited by nature—the supper and entertainment were alike most enjoyable. An unusually delightful evening was passed.

Postmaster Ralph E. Messer and Mrs. Messer, Mrs. Myrtle Stowell and son, Clair, attended the meeting of the Rural Carriers Association of Hillsboro County, on Saturday, August 1, at Hancock. They also visited the Post Offices at Bradford, South Newbury, Newbury, Sutton, South Sutton and North Sutton, on Sunday, August 2.

Miss Sophia Swett, who was formerly a resident here, was struck by an automobile on Tuesday evening of last week, when crossing Cancel St., in Nashua. She was taken to Memorial hospital where she died on Sunday morning. Besides a sister here, Mrs. E. M. Scarbo, she leaves a brother, Mitchell Swett, who lives at Deaf Mute Home, in Danvers, Mass. Miss Swett will be remembered here by the older residents; she was deaf and dumb, but had good eyes which served her well, and it seems strange she should not have seen the auto. She did not regain consciousness after being struck, the skull being fractured. She wrote a good hand very rapidly and could easily make herself understood in that way, as well as the deaf and dumb alphabet. Burial was in Antrim on Saturday last. She was 65 years of age. She was born in Antrim, the youngest daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Nahum R. Swett.

The town of Bennington is doing a good thing in widening the road between the residences of H. I. Raleigh and F. A. Taylor, at the narrow part, on Bennington Road. Trees have been cut away and removed, the telephone and electric light poles set back and the railing changed. This has been a narrow and somewhat dangerous strip of road and this improvement will be greatly appreciated by all pedestrians as well as auto drivers.

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.

MICKIE SAYS—

IF YA WANT FOLKS T' SPEND MONEY WITH YA, SHOW 'EM A REASON WHY THEY SHOULD AND TH' BEST PLACE TO SHOW 'EM IS IN OUR PEERLESS AD COLUMNS!



REPORTER RAMBLINGS

Touching the Topics That Are More or Less Timely

President Green of the American Federation of Labor, says that a year's moratorium on war debts would be a help, but would only put off the evil day of reckoning. He advocates an indefinite postponement of war debts.

The German crisis is being settled in London by a seven-power conference. All the delegates realize that they are there for a purpose and not for manufacturing "hot air." Such a condition is unusual and refreshing.

Wyoming National Guard troops were called out last week to fight forest and grass fires in the northeastern part of the state where 45,000 acres of timber and grass lands were burning. These troops will get a real "baptism of fire."

A recent news dispatch says that the rum runners and bootleggers along the Atlantic coast held a convention last week in New York to see what could be done to stabilize prices. Why don't they ask for government regulation?

Senator Hiram Bingham of Connecticut complains because only one of nine government building projects for his state authorized three years ago have been started. The Senator should be in a position to find out "the reason why," and when he does he will probably be thankful that at least one is under way.

Tolls collected on the long wooden bridge between Seabrook and Hampton, N. H., amount to \$60,000 per year. The New Hampshire Public Service Commission believe that tolls on this bridge should be reduced. Tolls have been collected on this bridge for a great many years and it would seem that a reduction should be in order.

A restaurant keeper out in a western city was relieved of \$152.30 by a holdup man. The business man did not like the idea and pounced on the bandit and took the money back. When he counted it he found he had taken 50 cents more than belonged to him. It is doubtful if the bandit will attempt to collect the difference.

Card of Thanks

We wish to sincerely thank all neighbors and friends who so kindly assisted us in our trouble, your kindness is appreciated.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Scarbo
Mrs. Evie Perkins
Mitchell Swett

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.
Mrs. H. W. Eldredge.

EXECUTRIX NOTICE

The subscriber gives notice that she has been duly appointed Executrix of the Will of Charles F. Burnham, late of Bennington, in the County of Hillsborough, deceased.

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

Dated July 22nd, 1921.

FRANCESTOWN

Mrs. Kallhan and son and granddaughter, have gone to Boston.

Arthur Page of Medford, Mass., spent the day recently with his family in this place.

Rev. William Billingham of Laconia preached at the Old church Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

The Ladies Benevolent society held their annual sale Saturday. In the afternoon at the Town Hall, food, candy, useful and fancy articles were on sale. In the evening at 8 o'clock was presented the three-act comedy, "Too Many Bosses," with the following cast of characters: Vida Lakin, Helen Caffin; Grandpa Lakin, George Smith; Eva, Lenna Miller; Ramsey, Christy Pettee; Fern Lakin, Francis Smith; Eric Waterman, F. Henry Caffin, Jr.; Gregory Lakin, Arthur Lord; Monica Lakin, Rhoda Lemander; Mrs. Waterman, Emily Lord; Josephine Burnett, Ruth Caffin; Garrett Young, Bert Smith, Jr.

HANCOCK

Mrs. Elinor Stearns Perkins has been in town for a brief visit.

J. Q. Hodgman has just completed another cottage at Camp Norway.

Alfred Fairfield has purchased the A. H. Kimball farm of the L. O. Otis estate.

Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Grantham, of Boston, are guests of Mrs. H. F. Fowle at the Fuller homestead.

Almon Hill recently sold the site of the old Dennis place to parties who are soon to erect a bungalow on the old cellar.

Charles Tenney, of Wakefield, Mass., now has his grandchildren to keep him company at the old Tenney home on the Antrim road.

Mr. and Mrs. Roland Holmes, who have been visiting their aunt, Miss Frances Ware, have returned to their home at Plymouth, Mass.

Harry Sheldon motored to New York last week to attend to business matters. Mrs. Fred C. Eaton spent last week in Boston and vicinity.

July 30th, Foster Stearns celebrated his 50th birthday. Captain Stearns' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank W. Stearns, of Boston, are his guests for several days.

The Hancock Historical society meeting Thursday, August 6, will be held at the vestry in order that William Otis Pike, of Schenectady, N. Y., may use lantern slides in connection with his address. Madam Compagna de Pinto will give a talk on French songs.

DEERING

A meeting of the Old Home Day committee was held on Tuesday evening in the Town Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Bartlett of New York, who have been visitors at The Ridge, have returned home.

Miss Harriett Holmes, who has been the guest of her sister, Miss Helen Holmes, has returned to Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. John Evans, Deering Center, have recently entertained a large party of relatives and friends from Boston.

Mrs. Ernest Johnson and son, Donald, have returned home from Hillsborough, where Mrs. Johnson has been under the care of Mrs. Edith Daniels.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon McAdams and children, of Westminster, Mass., have been in town, calling on friends, and also visiting relatives here and in Hillsborough.

Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Tucker and children have arrived in town for a stay at The Ridge. Mrs. Tucker will be remembered as Lucy Marsh, who passed her summers here when a child.

Deering people were interested to see in a Boston paper recently a picture of a yoke of the famous Herefords raised on the farm of Walter Dutton. They are now owned by Dr. E. W. Boynton, of Townsend, Mass.

A group of Girl Scouts has been organized in connection with the activities at the Community Center. Dr. Eleanor Campbell, Dr. Margaret Lewis, Mrs. Clinton Campbell of Camp Neverland and Miss Elizabeth Foshey are the sponsors of the new organization.

An enrollment of nearly 30 is reported at the Rural Religious Extension courses now being given at the Community Center, East Deering. Among the classes being conducted there is one in pageantry. This class plans to put on a pageant, depicting scenes in Deering's early history, to be given during the closing week of the school. In the enrollment are found not only representatives from the New England states, but also some from farther afield.

"Why Youth Should Support Prohibition"

Continued from page one

where is the youth who will ignore these facts and poison his body with liquor?

We should support prohibition because of the economic standpoint. Not only the employee but also the employer has received outstanding advantages since 1918. The latter no longer has to feel that his work is not being done satisfactorily. He no longer has to bear the expense of teaching a new man, should the old hand be intoxicated. One dollar spent in the saloon gives employment to very few people. The same dollar spent over the counter for merchandise starts a chain of wages, work, and profits that effects the great commercial world. The great increase in the efficiency of the producer is shown by the fact that the price of goods has gone down.

Even "wet" economists are unanimous in their conviction that prohibition has contributed much to the prosperity of the United States. Thus the children can have more advantages.

Professor Irving Fisher of Yale says that America's income in 1920 was \$30,000,000,000 more than ten years ago. The consumption of liquor is probably not one-fifth if it is indeed one-tenth of what it was before prohibition.

The Willapa Lumber Company has said through its president, "Since prohibition, our workers have been increasingly steady. Savings deposits have increased and the condition of the finances of the laboring family has vastly improved. From the standpoint of efficiency of the men, wage rates would have to be decreased, or cost of operation would increase if the saloons were back." Shouldn't this quotation alone be enough to convince youth of prohibition's economic values?

Many are advocating Local Option or Government Control. Canada has the latter. The Bureau of Statistics of the Department of Trade and Commerce at Ottawa has prepared the following figures:

Between 1923-28	
Manufacture of wines increased	401%
Population increased less than	7%
Import of wines increased	268%
Consumption of wines increased	350%

How can the youth of today possibly wish such conditions to exist in our own beloved country??

It is evident to all keen observers that the working man's prosperity has increased. His home is better equipped with modern conveniences. Most families own either an automobile or a radio. By these the children are able to learn by seeing or hearing. The wages are 25 percent higher than in 1918 and there are only one-third as many strikes.

Savings bank accounts have risen with unchecked rapidity. The American Banker's Association reports that 45,000,000 depositors have \$48,000,000,000 in savings banks—a 60 percent increase over 1920. Many children who today proudly possess a bank book would probably be living in shacks and with undernourished bodies, had not prohibition closed the saloons.

Real estate men have sold an average of 1200 houses on every working day of the prohibition era. In the majority of these homes lives a happy family. In the future many more homes will be formed by the youth of today. Is it not a challenge to us to make a more shining record?

One of the first questions asked young people applying for positions is concerning their education. An education is absolutely necessary for advancement. In pre-prohibition days the children were often forced to leave school to help support the family. Now at least a high school education is sought. The number of children in such schools has increased eight times as fast as the population since 1918. The "wets" try to convince the public that there is more drinking now than before the eighteenth amendment was adopted. Statistics from the United States Department of the Interior show that from the 98,223 men students in land grant colleges only 207 were disciplined for drinking. This is only one-fifth of 1 percent. Of the 43,592 women students only 26 were disciplined for drinking.

Coach Castleman of the University of Ohio says, "I can remember only two cases in which any instance of drinking has required discipline. Our men are not of that mind."

At the sixty-first annual convention of the National Education Association, a vote on the prohibition question was taken. The sentiment of the convention proved to be 15,000 to 6 in favor of the eighteenth amendment. This is the stand of the country's leading superintendents who are familiar with the present conditions of schools and who work only for the well-being of American childhood.

Oh Youth of America, prohibition gives you a greater chance to become intelli-

gent and useful, a greater chance to serve your country. Heed ye the advantages it proffers!

The moral phase of prohibition cannot be overlooked. There is much more happiness and less divorce from drunkenness. The slums are cleaner and the home more respected. The children are no longer brought up under the influence of liquor. The mothers do not receive as much abuse and thus can spend more time with their children.

Now crime is decreasing. In 1895 there were 15 murders per 100,000 people. The World Almanac for 1930 places the murder rate at 10 per 100,000 people.

Evangeline Booth, Commander of the Salvation Army, says, "Before prohibition we used to have a horrible time picking up the drunks in the gutters. It was a common thing to collect from 1200 to 1300 in a single night. A dozen years later we average no more than seven in all." Prohibition uplifts humanity.

Every person hates to be called a traitor or yet he who does not stand by the law is such. The eighteenth amendment is a section of a most sacred document, the Constitution of the United States of America. It is the duty of the citizens of this great country to obey the law and to never tolerate its violation by others. We the Youth of America, have no vote as yet. We must prepare ourselves for that privilege by being open minded. In a few years the burdens of the nation will fall upon our shoulders. Our leaders must then be alert, well-educated, and morally fit. This is possible only when they have a good background. The home is the foundation of the Nation. Prohibition has done much for the American family. It challenges us to be our best. May we ever heed this challenge!

The Reporter is pleased to publish the prize essay, written by an Antrim young lady, for we know our readers will be pleased to peruse it. The Anti-Saloon League sponsored the proposition, and forwarded to Miss Dunlap \$15., first prize award.

MASON WORK

Brick, Stone and Cement Work of All Kinds

J. E. FAULKNER, Antrim.

Phone Antrim 56

EZRA R. DUTTON, Greenfield Auctioneer

Property of all kinds advertised and sold on easy terms

Phone, Greenfield 12-6

Junius T. Hanchett Attorney at Law

Antrim Center, N. H.

DRIVE IN Let us grease your car the ALEMITE WAY

Flush your Differential and Transmission and fill with new grease.

FREE

Crank Case and Flushing Service A. L. A. Service Phone 113

Frank J. Boyd, Hillsboro

Fred C. Eaton Real Estate

HANCOCK, N. H. Tel. 33

Lake, Mountain, Village, Colonial and Farm Property

SELECTMEN'S NOTICE

The Selectmen will meet at their Rooms, in Town Hall block, on Tuesday evening of each week, to transact town business.

Meetings 7 to 8

ARCHIE M. SWETT

JOHN THORNTON

ALFRED G. HOLT, Selectmen of Antrim.

SCHOOL BOARD'S NOTICE

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

ROSS H. ROBERTS,

ROSCOE M. LANE,

ALICE G. NYLANDER, Antrim School Board.

Live Poultry Wanted

Advise what you have for sale and get our net prices.

Truck sent to your door.

JAMES C. FARMER, South Newbury, N. H.

TODD'S EXPRESS!

Boston and Manchester Daily

All Loads Insured

10 Years of Service Furniture Moving Contract Hauling

Egg Transportation, 50c. case

Call Hillsboro 41-12

H. Carl Muzzey AUCTIONEER

ANTRIM, N. H.

Prices Right. Drop me a postal card

Telephone 37-3

When In Need of FIRE INSURANCE

Liability or Auto Insurance

Call on

W. C. Hills, Antrim, N. H.

James A. Elliott, ANTRIM, N. H.

Tel. 53

COAL WOOD FERTILIZER

Coal is as Cheap Now as it probably will be this year, and this is the month to put your supply in the bin. Quantity of Fresh Fertilizer.

George B. Colby ELECTRICAL SERVICE

Hillsboro, N. H.

House Wiring a Specialty

John R. Putney Estate Undertaker

First Class, Experienced Director and Embalmer, For Every Case.

Lady Assistant.

Full Line Funeral Supplies. Coffins Furnished for All Occasions. Calls day or night promptly attended to. New England Telephone, R. 4, at East Hill, Corner High and Pleasant Sts., Antrim, N. H.

J. D. HUTCHINSON, Civil Engineer,

Land Surveying, Levels, etc.

ANTRIM, N. H.

STEPHEN CHASE Plastering!

TILE SETTING

BRICK WORK

Satisfactory Work Guaranteed

P. O. Box 204, Bennington, N. H.

The Golden Rule IS OUR MOTTO.

Currier & Woodbury Morticians

Funeral Home and all Modern Equipment

No distance too far for our service

Tel. Hillsboro 71-3

Day or Night

Novel Invitation to President



Children of the Los Angeles municipal playgrounds sent to President Herbert Hoover a great big invitation, attached to a great big sombrero, asking him to attend La Fiesta, Los Angeles' one hundred fiftieth birthday anniversary celebration, September 4 to 13.

Oil Well Accident Started Post on Way to Renown as an Aviator

New York.—A man who "didn't give a hang" about anything but aviation and another whose earliest life had been bent toward charting difficult courses, have flown into world renown because of an oil well accident.

Wiley Post and Harold Gatty—born on different sides of the world and to different modes of living—were friends mainly through the fact that both lived and suffered through the cause of aviation in the last few years.

Wiley Post lost an eye in an oil field accident in Oklahoma. That gave him \$2,000 compensation, and his first airplane—the start of his flying career that brought this famous flight.

Harold Gatty trained in the Australian naval academy as a navigator, charted courses on the South seas as a youth in his teens, became interested in aviation and after one unsuccessful transoceanic attempt joined Post in this around-the-world undertaking.

Post was born at Grand Plain, Texas. In his youth he moved with his family to Maysville, Okla., a small town outside of Oklahoma City, where the elder Post built up a farm.

Max Still Is Champ



Max Schmeling of Germany, who retained the heavyweight championship by defeating Willie Stribling of Georgia, in a 15-round battle in Cleveland, Ohio.

them. He worked on a number of such jobs, the while completing his early education.

Then on one oil job there was an accident. A piece of metal struck Wiley in the eye. He lost the sight of that member. The oil company gave him \$2,000 compensation and with that Post bought a "crate" and started barnstorming with Burrell Tibbs and Dorsey Askew.

For three years he was a "barnstormer" and his adventures and experiences were many—just as they were with other barnstormers of that period, including such famous flyers as Col. Charles A. Lindbergh.

Never has Post been hurt, although he has taken all sorts of chances. F. C. Hall, backer of this sturdy Oklahoman, takes up Wiley's story from there.

"One day he came into my office with a leather cap in his hand and said he wanted to be my pilot," Hall remarked. "He said he'd be heartbroken if he didn't get the job. What was I to do but let him have it."

Wiley got the job. Subsequently through Hall he got the plane now the Winnie Mae. It was named the Winnie Mae after Hall's daughter and cost \$22,000. And in that plane he won the Los Angeles-Chicago air derby in 1930 with an average speed of 192 miles an hour.

But a world flight was his goal. His young wife—May Lane of Sweetwater, Texas, whom he married in 1927—when he was twenty-eight—was in favor of it. Hall agreed to the flight and established refueling bases. And so the start was made in a search for a navigator with Post going down to Oklahoma one day with Harold Gatty, a navigator from Los Angeles.

Hall didn't know who Gatty was, but said: "If Wiley wants him, all right." The navigator was born at Campbelltown, Tasmania, January 5, 1903. At thirteen he entered the Jervis bay naval school, the royal Australian school which corresponds to the United States Naval academy.

For four years Gatty studied navigation. He learned the intricate charting of the South seas. He served four years as a merchant marine navigator, then went aboard a private yacht as a navigator.

Police Stumped; Cannot Silence Croaking Frogs

Winchester, Mass.—Police Chief William H. Rogers, accustomed to restraining dogs, rescuing cats and performing kindred services just recently received a complaint which, officially speaking, is still "on the table." It was the appeal of a woman who wanted the police department to keep the frogs from croaking at night in the Mystic lakes. Thus far the chief has been unable to discover a satisfactory frog silencer.

Revoltng Youth

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



I suppose most of us would like to do as we please. If that were possible, though we should strenuously object to other people's having the same privilege. And most of all youth dislikes to be handicapped by rules and regulations.

In a city in the Middle West not many weeks ago the whole high school body went on a strike because, forsooth, a few negro children, whose parents were citizens and taxpayers and who were quite as much entitled to an education as were the strikers themselves were in the school.

Down in Oklahoma the students have been recently all "het up" and threaten to pack their dishes and doll clothes and go home to mother because they are not permitted to dance as late as they please, drive an automobile when and where they want to, and have "dates" seven nights in the week.

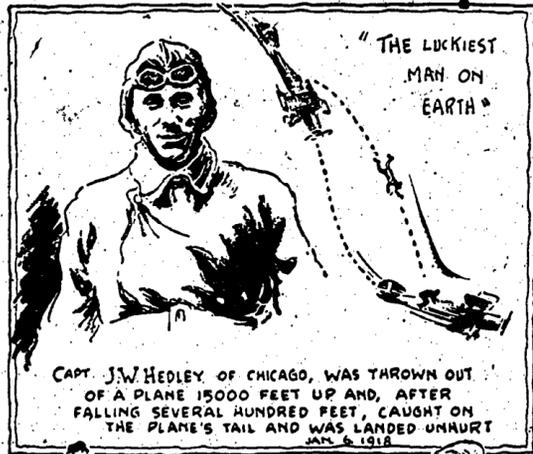
And here in my own fair state one excited youth in the columns of one of our greatest dailies asks this pertinent question:

"Has the University of Illinois, then, any legal right to prevent students, especially tuition-paying citizens of this state, from doing whatever they please when they please, so long as they obey the laws of the state and federal governments and the laws of the locality in the jurisdiction of which the students are living?"

The answer is yes.

Any educational institution, like any

STRANGE AS IT SEEMS—By John Hix



CAPT. J.W. HEDLEY OF CHICAGO, WAS THROWN OUT OF A PLANE 15000 FEET UP AND, AFTER FALLING SEVERAL HUNDRED FEET, CAUGHT ON THE PLANE'S TAIL AND WAS LANDED UNHURT



JAMES P. WOODRUFF HAS HAD THE SAME AUTOMOBILE LICENSE NUMBER EACH YEAR FOR OVER 24 YEARS. 'C 1' THE FIRST LICENSE EVER ISSUED BY THE STATE OF CONNECTICUT.

other great business enterprise, has not only a right, but it is its duty to make such regulations as will make the work done most effective and to the intellectual advantage of the greatest number. So the courts have always held.

(©, 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

Latest in Hat Brims



The newer hat brims are styled in a manner to set off the facial features this season. Instead of hiding them. In the black straw hat in the picture, the brim flares away from the face, accentuating the model's features.

Empire Slips

Many of the new slips are cut on empire lines which adapt them to the smooth svelte lines of today's frock.

Boxer Knocks Out a Fleeing Bandit

Berlin.—A would-be pay roll bandit, who took \$275 from a girl cashier of a suburban laundry as she came from a bank, made just one mistake. In his flight he tried to make his getaway across an athletic field where a group of amateur boxers were working out.

The boxers heard the girl's cries. One of them knocked the bandit out and turned him over to the police.

Larger Crop of Wool Is Forecast for 1931

Washington.—Production of wool in the United States this year is expected to surpass last year's because of the increased stock and more favorable weather conditions, the bureau of agricultural economics here announced, but the world's wool crop is expected to be smaller. This, it was pointed out, will increase the value of domestic wool clips.

Wool production in the southern hemisphere fell off from its abnormally large supply of last year and is now just below normal, the bureau said. The wool production of the British possessions continue slightly above normal.

Father Sage Says:

What a noiseless world this would be if women were always as still as when telling their age.

"The Optimist" Looks at Herself



Miss Sarah Dover of London, England, looking at the statue of herself done by E. Whitney-Smith and which is seen at a local exhibition under the title of "The Optimist." The subject's complacent demeanor and apparently cheerful look on life are clearly seen in the features as transferred by the artist from his subject to the finished bit of sculpture.

SMILES



"The girl who travels on her face eventually wears out her ticket." (WNU Service.)

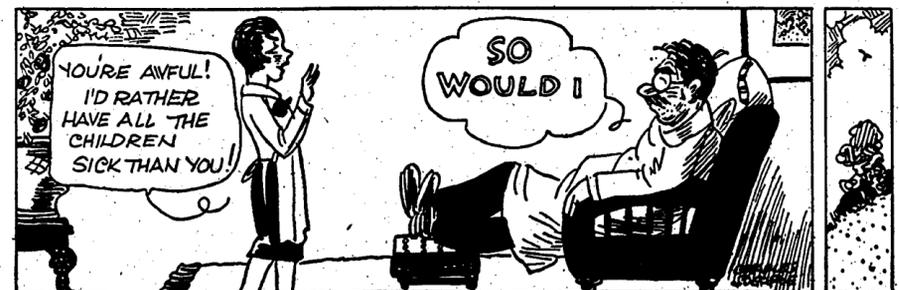
POTPOURRI

Venus, most brilliant of the planets, is 67,200,000 miles from the sun. It comes nearer the earth than any other heavenly body except the moon. Its diameter is 7,700 miles and its reflecting power is three times greater than the moon, reflecting more than half the light which falls upon it.

(©, 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

Some fishes of the tropics eat only at night.

SUCH IS LIFE—Pop Speaks His Mind!



By Charles Sughroe

In NIAGARA FALLS CANADA The CLIFTON HOTEL



He wanted a \$500 signature and we got it for him

WE may not be able to repeat this stunt, but here is how it happened. A famous English author was stopping at a United Hotel. He felt the manager had gone out of his way to make him comfortable, and often expressed a desire to show his appreciation. One day the manager asked if he would mind autographing one of his books, for a friend. Mind? Of course not! Though he seldom signed his books, the author gladly sent the manager's friend a \$500 autograph. We're not in the autograph-getting business. Bless you no! But it is our business to make every guest as happy and appreciative as our author friend! And we think extra service counts even more than our larger rooms... and popular priced dining places.

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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 leave England in 1634 for the New World. They are welcomed at Boston by Rev. Doctor Cotton and make acquaintance with Amos Todkill, 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 cooks, Mabel Hartley. Robert is smitten with Peggy Weld, who is engaged to James Rosewell. Mabel Hartley and a youth, whom she says was Heydon, are accused of adultery. Heydon and Heathers disappear. Heydon is apprehended and, refusing to talk, is found guilty. Heathers and Todkill head for New Amsterdam and suspicion begins to point to the former.

CHAPTER V—Continued

They traveled south a little to avoid a lake which Amos had outlined on his map. He bit off a mouthful of tobacco from a pressed slab of it, flavored with sugar and licorice, which he carried in his wallet, and led the way, his keen eyes sweeping the wood. In a moment he stopped and raised his hand a little. He stood listening. Then he beckoned to Robert who came to his side. He whispered: "See that streak of light ahead?" The young man nodded.

"I reckon it's a path. Lie on yer belly here and keep yer eye on me. I'll sneak up and take a look." Cautiously Amos approached the streak of light. It was above a well-worn path. At its edge, kneeling, he put his ear to the ground. He leaned over the red man's thoroughfare as he clung to a bush, looking both ways. "Don't step in it. Put the gad on yer nags and jump," Amos whispered when Robert advanced.

With long jumps they cleared the path and went on. They skirted a great swamp and a pond on the edge of which they could see through the brush a number of deer and a moose feeding. Suddenly they came to a deer path leading down to the water. Amos stopped and pointed to a tree leaning over the path. "See that old whelp?" he whispered.

Looking upward Robert saw a great cat with black tufted ears, crouched on a lower limb. Seeing that he was observed, the cat, without stirring emitted a low, ominous growl.

Amos smiled and whispered again: "He says: 'Ye varnints, tend to yer own business an' let me alone.' He's a lynx and he can tear the roof off a deer in about a minute. A brother o' the Tarrantines! We'll go out around him. I don't want to see him jump."

They came to a clump of moose-wood, and Amos cut an armful of the lithe bushes and stripped their bark, storing it in his pack. They reached the big fresh-water river at nightfall after hours of the most cautious travel. Amos made no stir here until he had listened with head above and below the water. The river was more than two bow-shots in width with little current. He rigged a small raft out of fallen trees, covering it with the bark of a dead spruce and lashing it with the lithe, strong, rope-like bark of the moosewood to his under timbers. After that he made long leashes of the bark.

"Now we'll undress and put our goods on this lithe raft and swim across to the p'int o' woods a little below us. Ye got to swim as still as a fish and keep yer flukes under water. I reckon the raft will be an easy tow."

They undressed and put the leashes over their shoulders and when it was quite dark they waded to deep water and stood a moment listening. They heard only a drag of wild reese going over far above them. Their bugling splashed into the silence. The men swam slowly in the black water. When they were half across a great horned owl shot off his arquebus, loaded with scattered shouts, that set weird echoes flying far and wide in the forest. They landed safely, dressed themselves and a little way on lay down for the night.

"We'll go no farther," said Amos. "It's like ridin' a blind jade in bad goin' after dark."

When they lay down at night Robert's thoughts were like a procession of black-robed monks. They delayed and broke his sleep. Often Peggy Weld came tripping into his mind after the monks had passed. The look of her cheered him. He thought much of the puzzle locket now on his neck. He had had no time for his problem since he left the shore. Why had she given it to him? Of course it held a secret of hers that she wished him to know. Had she grown tired of Rosewell? Had she expected that, if defeated in his efforts to open it, he would go back to her and beg for help? Who could tell what deep plan had been in the unusual mind of Peggy? When their hurry was over and they could have a day of rest he would try to learn. But after all it didn't matter now.

So day after day they traveled on. Todkill's ingenious caution kept them out of trouble. More than one incident he mentions in his diary as a providence of God. They came upon a young deer in the edge of a stream, where he had come for water, just slain by a catamount and still warm. Amos dressed the beast and cut off its flesh, salted it and stored it in his pack. That evening they discovered a

big lake. The old pioneer had seen it from a treetop on a high hill. It lay directly west of them and spread so far north and south that dodging it was not to be thought of. They would go down to its shores and consider what to do. A mile or so from the water's edge was a small wooded island.

"Now, unless we're spied, which the Lord God forbid for his mercy's sake, I reckon we'll get across," said the pioneer. "You leave it to Amos."

He found a fallen spruce about a foot thick. This he trimmed and cut into three lengths with his handsaw. They carried them to the water. Then Amos cut some poles and, laying them across the logs, one by one, lashed them in place. When night fell their raft was ready. A little forward of its middle was a cross space between the poles about a foot wide.

"It's what I call a swim-raft," said Amos. "I'll stand up with a pole and shove it toward that little island till I lose bottom. Then we both lie face down with our arms in the water and paddle dog fashion as fast as we can. If need be I can steer with this pole. There's no wind and I reckon a half-hour's work'll fetch us to dry land."

They made nearly half the distance by poling. When bottom was no longer in reach Amos laid his pole on the raft, rolled his sleeves and got down beside his friend and began to paddle with his hands. The moon had risen. Suddenly they heard a loud puffing in front of them coming nearer. "It's a moose or a deer that's took water," Amos whispered. "He's traveled the highest way and is headed right for us."

It was a moose with large antlers and not two fathoms away when Amos lifted his arm and hissed. The moose turned swiftly, heading back toward the island. The raft was almost upon him before he had swung around and got under way.

Meanwhile Amos had been busy. He had slipped his climbing rope off his shoulder. As the moose turned he flung the noose over a side of his antlers and drew it taut. He paid out rope until the moose was at a safer distance and then held fast. The water began to ripple around their raft. They were moving at a good pace. Quickly Amos hauled up close, and cut his rope, and the moose drew away. Soon they heard him splashing in shallow water. They drifted to a narrow sandy beach, without an effort, on the impetus that the beast had given them. As they took to their feet Robert suggested that there might be savages on the island.

"No danger o' that," said Amos. "The old moose came from the far shore and crossed this island. If there was redskins here he would never have landed with a drop o' blood in his body."

As they drew up their raft and made it fast under a leaning birch they could hear wolves howling in the distance. Then Amos added: "A pack o' them was after the big beast and he had to take water to save himself."

It was a little island with scarcely an acre of land above water and that thickly overgrown with evergreens and white birch. They found a low hollow in mossy rocks near its middle part on one side of which was a well-roofed cave reaching backward quite two fathoms. Here Amos built a small fire and broiled a good quantity of the deer's flesh in his pack. This they ate with a keen relish. Their store of meat was put on a rack of green sticks over hot coals to dry in the heat and smoke. A wind came up and heavy waves from the west began to break on the island. Lying back comfortably on a blanket, with his pipe going, the old pioneer said:

"I snum! And thanks to the Lord! Amos is happy. Fear has let go o' his hand. It's a blessing o' the good God to have a full belly and a free tongue and a careless foot and no worry. Tonight we can sleep with both our eyes and ears shut."

While their meat was drying they lay under their rock roof, the trees shaking their tops and a sea breaking on the near shore.

Amos began to exercise his tongue in these reflections: "I've been as uneasy as a pea in

a hot skillet—like a bull with a short tail in fly time. The throne o' Satan is in these woods. Ye got to watch out or he'll tear off yer finger nails and put ye in torment. Can't bear to see anyone happy. He drinks blood. When things are goin' too smooth and comfortable he'll start a fight. Old Split Foot will git driv out o' this wilderness. You'll live to see wheat growin' where we've traveled. When we've conquered the wild country and drove his ships off the sea Satan will have to move, but I reckon he'll never give up. He can behave pretty in a palace. He likes to eat and sleep with kings and bishops and lords and ladies."

"Did you ever meet Satan on the high sea?" Robert asked.

"Hell's griddles! Have I met him? Boy! I've et and slept and cursed and clawed and spit and bled with him."

It was one of those rare occasions when Amos was in the mood for communication. When important things were pressing toward his tongue he put away his pipe, bit off a chunk of tobacco and spat freely. His gestures were mostly made with his head. For tense moments it shook nervously. So he began the story of his stern adventures.

"Privateering! That's what they called it, but you might as well say that hell is built o' beeswax and honey. God o' Israel! a gang o' privateers is no better than its captain, and old Cap LaRoche had the soul of a hawk in him. We was in a ram-catch wind on the Mediterranean and lay in the lee o' an island. We see a man on his shore wavin' to us. We sent a boat to him. He was Capt. John Smith. He had shipped from Marseilles with a lot o' pilgrims bound for Rome. He was a fightin' Protestant. Near this island they threw him overboard. I reckon a gang o' Protestants would have done the like for a Catholic. Smith was a tough stick o' timber. A keen brain and a stout pair o' hands. He could take care o' himself in any crowd with half a chance, give him a slim or a broadsword or the use o' his fists."

"We were lyin' between Corfu and Otranto in the kingdom o' Naples when we spied a Venetian argosy. We knew that she would have a rich laddin'. Old LaRoche made ready and bore down on her. She fired on us, killin' a sailor. That was the thing our captain hoped for. We gave her a broadside. She fled. We used our chase guns and mauled her sails and tackle so that she lay to for action. We grappled and boarded her. She set us afire and got free. Od's blood! it were a hot fight. We shot her sore between wind and water. She began to sink. Then she give in. Again we grappled her. Some o' our hellions was stoppin' the leaks, some guarded the prisoners. The rest o' the gang riled the ship. We got away with fifteen dead men on our deck and a rich booty o' the finest silks, velvets and cloth o' gold and a great store o' Egyptian, Italian and Turkish money."

"Smith and I quit the pirate ship at the first laddin'. We had had enough o' spittin' on the front door o' hell. Some time I'll tell ye what happened to us in the steeple o' Regall. There's a story as good as any that Will Shakespeare ever wrote. I'm as tired as a lame grasshopper. Let's go to snorin'!"

They covered themselves and were shortly sound asleep.

Amos awoke Robert soon after daylight.

"It's the next day and a good time to cross," said the old adventurer. "There's a fog on the water as thick as smoke in a wigwam. I'll pole the raft in place while you're washin'. Reckon we can hit the west shore afore the fog lifts."

They broke their fast with cornmeal and dried meat and strengthened the lashings on their raft. With his hatchet and saw and knife Amos had prepared some rude paddles more useful than a man's hand in grabbing water. They were soon lying face downward and making better headway than by swimming. At intervals Amos consulted the compass that was corded to his neck and tucked under his shirtband. It was a tedious, long journey. With their paddles under water there was no sound from the raft louder than a faint ripple. Suddenly Amos stopped work and touched his friend's shoulder and shook his head. His ear had caught a faraway splash of paddles.

"Savages are on this water," he whispered. "Lie flat. Don't move a muscle till I tell ye."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Memories Brought Back by Distinctive Perfume

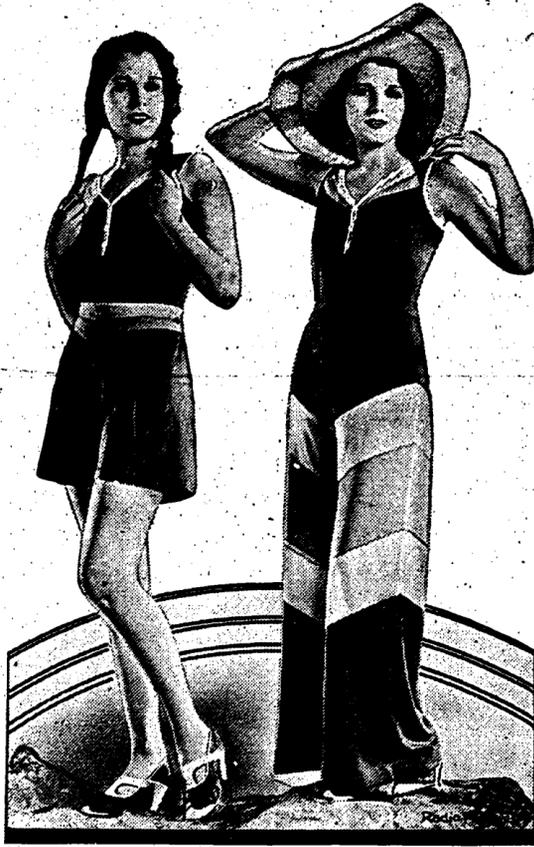
The association of ideas as a spur to memory got another boost the other day when a reporter listened to some fascinating reminiscences of a world traveler. This man was journeying in a leisurely fashion through Switzerland one summer, and being something of a scholar and a collector of odd bits of information, he hit upon an idea that he believed might preserve for him the memory of his travels in undimmed beauty. He purchased a certain pleasing perfume and used it continually on his handkerchief during his travels. About a year or so later he was ready for his experiment and putting some of the same perfume on a handkerchief, he asked his valet to place it near him some time when he was sleeping. He declares that the scheme worked like a

charm, that he had a most delightful dream in which the scenes through which he had passed on his travels through Switzerland passed in a series of identical pictures before his vision before he awoke.

Radium Minerals
The principal minerals containing the uranium and therefore radium are pitchblende, carnotite and autunite. The first of these consists of the oxide of uranium, more or less pure, and it is found principally in Czechoslovakia and in the Belgian Congo. The second is a vanadate of uranium and potassium. It is mined in Colorado, Utah and Australia. The third is a phosphate of uranium and calcium and is mined in Portugal and the United States.

Combination for Beach and Water

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



IS YOUR vacation program mostly a matter of swimming, bathing and sunning? If so, you will be interested in the combination bathing and beach costume, shown in the picture. It might correctly be spoken of as a three-in-one proposition, for it is all of that—a sun, water and sand costume.

As to "looks," well, you can see for yourself that it is about as smart a costume as ever went in the water or ever came out for a stroll on the beach. As to being practical, that is exactly why we are illustrating it here, because it is thoroughly so.

See to the left this modish suit all ready to jump in and take a swim. Of course, not even a bathing costume is expected to stay under the water all the time, especially when the call of the beach style-parade is so insistent. When it comes to beach regalia, as every woman knows, it is huge hats and novel pajamas which are telling most of the story. Wherefore, it's a wise designer who included in this ensemble perfectly stunning pajamas with a straw hat as gaily colorful as the mode demands.

You will adore the chic color scheme of the snug-fitting pajamas which be-

long to this ensemble and which are therefore made of the same skipper blue jersey as the shorts and bodice. Which reminds us of the fact that jersey is more popular than ever for bathing and beach costumes. But about the stripes which distinguish these pajamas and which we started to tell about, they play up algerian red, legionaire blue and morocco sand—French colonial colors, if you please, which are so highly in vogue at the moment.

Now that designers have taken to creating the many-piece costume, which is true both as to formal and informal modes, the trend is especially made a feature in the realm of bathing and beach togs. One of the newest ideas in this direction is the three-piece which includes a wrap-around skirt which by a mere gesture on the part of the wearer can be converted into a serviceable and charming beach cape.

Clever looking beach sets which are as gaudily colorful as any bathing beauty might wish are made of terry cloth, the trio consisting of a long practical coat, a wide-brimmed hat to match and a large roomy bag which is rubber lined.

(© 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

AMERICAN BATHING SUIT WORLD'S BEST

Paris, the style center of the world, lags far behind America in the design of one important feminine garment, according to Baron de Meyer, famous French stylist and fashion authority. That garment is the one-piece bathing suit.

The American one-piece may not be modest but it's the most modish garment of its kind in the world, the baron writes in Harper's Bazaar. Nothing—and only nothing—can equal it for showing off the feminine figure to the best advantage.

"Nothing made in Europe can beat the quality of the American-made bathing suit," Baron de Meyer writes. "No other suit of its kind apparently gives the female figure so perfect a shape."

In one way, however, the French suits have the bulge on all others. They're so tight that they cause their wearers to bulge in the wrong places, the baron says.

European bathing suits would improve, the French stylist believes, if their designers would spend their summer vacations on the beaches studying the needs of bathers. At present it is very difficult to obtain a stylish suit on the continent. The few women who do insist on smart bathing suits are obliged to have them made to order.

Wool Is About Smartest Thing for Sports Wear

If questioning whether or not wool is endurable for summer wear, since it is to be about the smartest thing for sports, try out the venture with a dress of kid angora. One will never know that one is wearing wool, so delightful is it to the touch. Then also, it comes in the faintest and loveliest of pastel colorings, so becoming that one can hardly resist its appeal.

Linen Mesh Underwear Relief in Hot Weather

Linen mesh underwear is something of a relief in hot weather. It is the kind about which it is said that it is hot in cold weather and cool in warm weather. As a matter of fact it does absorb perspiration far more readily than silk or cotton and those who wear it are loud in their praises.

Demurely Simple



Demurely simple is this beautiful gown of black crepe with a motif of large leaves etched in silver thread and silver sequins. With it is worn short gauntlet gloves of white suede.

Charming Little Coats Enhance Evening Gowns

Lovely little coats are worn over summer evening dresses. They are made in many fabrics, many styles. Some have short sleeves, some have capelets over the arms, some are really capes. One cape is made of finely pleated chiffon cut in points around the lower edge.

These little coats and capes are made in all the colors of the rainbow, and in black and white as well. If you sew cleverly, they are not difficult to make. And they certainly add much to the effectiveness of the summer wardrobe.

Some of them have a band of fur around the elbow sleeves.

USE GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP

Soft, Clear Skin

Contains 3.5% Pure Sulphur

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

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CIDER
and grape presses, large and small apple graters, pumps, screens, cloth racks and supplies. Roadside miller. Catalog free. Palmer Bros., Box L, Coe Cob, Conn.

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Ladies, send \$1 for 1/4 oz. bottle Collier or Parisienne, very fine French perfume worth \$4.

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The new safe, delicate and effective. Makes use of protease, the most powerful enzyme. It is a protease. Write for free literature. PROTEIN CO., 4847 Park Ave., N.Y.C.

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New low prices complete, including famous Improved Griffin Continuous Front—saves hard work and time. Sold thru East to large dairies. Free catalogue. Write GRIFFIN LUMBER CO., Box 55, Hudson Falls, N.Y.

Pneumatic Tires for Trains
A railway train running on the rails with wheels fitted with pneumatic tires seems hardly believable, but a tire manufacturer has made experiments which show that they make the trains run silently and far more smoothly, and that freedom from jolting will lengthen the life of the rails. The directors of the big French railways saw experiments carried out recently, and tests with passenger coaches will be made.

Gem at Roadside for Years
After lying at the side of the road outside her residence at Southwold, England, for four and one-half years, a diamond valued at \$2,500 has just been restored to Mrs. F. Lewis. The gem fell from her ring on August 8, 1926, and a thorough search for it was made at that time. A street sweeper found it among his sweepings, and received \$250 reward.

Roosevelt Memorial
An obelisk will be erected this summer in Montana at the summit of Marías pass as a memorial to Theodore Roosevelt. The marker will rise sixty feet in the air at the point where the Roosevelt highway crosses the continental divide.

U. S. ARMY Wheels

LAST LOT - LOWER PRICES

Send for Circular FEDERAL STORES Rochester - N. H.

Quite Right
Teacher—What is raised most in damp climates?
Tommy - Umbrellas. - Baltimore Sun.

Vast corn crops are raised to feed vast hog crops; and yet there never is enough ham.

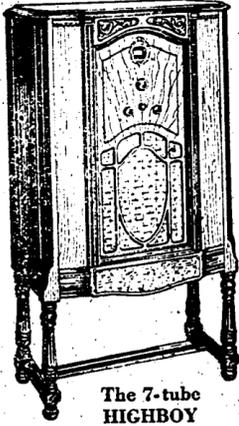
Add-A-Unit Stake
No string required. Simply pass wire the around plant and snap to stake. No adhesive to kill or break. Slip two units together for tall plants. Units consist of 3/16" x 1/2" x 1/2" galvanized stake and wire. Large 100,000. Small 50,000. Write for literature. BAKER GREENHOUSES Naperville, Ill.

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The New
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Exquisite hand-rubbed cabinet of black walnut. Equipped with the new PENTODE tube, tone control, new electrodynamic speaker and illuminated station recording dial. \$65.75, complete with tubes.

What a radio! Here is the finest superheterodyne PLUS balanced units PLUS balanced tubes, bringing you the most life-like reception and reality of tone, as only Philco can do it!

Come in now and see this marvelous new Philco Balanced Superheterodyne. We'd be glad to demonstrate any model, from the new Baby Grand to the wonderful radio-phonograph combination.

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7-tube, 9-tube and 11-tube
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always in the place where
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The place of the greatest convenience to you when you want something in a hurry, is your local store. By patronizing your local merchant consistently, even when you are not in a hurry, you make it possible for him to serve you better and with a more complete line.

Buying at home benefits YOU

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

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

**Photo Enlargement
Told of Love**

By LEETE STONE

THERE is a photograph enlargement, eight by ten inches, of a rather ordinary snow scene hanging prominently over the mantel of the cozy fireplace in the home of the Harmsworths. They are very happy. They have been married five years and their love manifests itself in the quiet, abiding terms that rise from something much deeper than the sparkle of mere sentimentality.

But this photograph enlargement! It tells the story of a deep affection, something none too common. The background is a sweep of billowing snow, dotted by great, graceful white birches and pines. In the central foreground is an enormous old barberry bush, tufted with snow, and standing in the middle of a semi-circular driveway, deeply tramped and shoveled out. Most remarkable of all, however, on the deep, smooth expanse of snow, lying presumably between the front door of a dwelling house and this mammoth, snow-clad barberry, there are little circles scrawled in ink on the print around a series of tiny dots on the snow that, if not explained, would remain a mystery to the casual eye. Studying them, one realizes they are footprints in the snow—hasty, joyous footsteps.

Why should this particular picture be so dedicated with ugly ink? And why should the young Harmsworth couple stand before it, with the smoldering embers of a fire below, so very often, stand silently with arms about each other's shoulders, and smile mysteriously into each other's eyes. Why?

Simply because it stands for reconciliation, in capital letters—that picture. It typifies the depth and forgiveness of a woman's love and the fight that any decent man makes to be at least a little worthy of it.

It happened like this: Marjorie Gailson and Jerry Harmsworth were true Greenwich Villagers—the type that works hard and has little to do with the over-drinking, over-petting contingent. Jerry had a job as rewrite man on a Newark paper; commuted every day on the Hudson tubes, and almost every night took Marjorie to dinner, and sometimes to a little party among friends of their set afterwards. Marjorie was a stenographer, and a good one, in a publishing house. Both workers; both decent people; waiting until they could save enough to marry and swing a little home-hungalow in the adjacent suburbs of Westchester or New Jersey.

So—the break came suddenly. Trouble between them—started by both attending different parties one Saturday night. This was nothing new. Often they had done so before; Ann with some other man; Jerry with another girl.

Village gossip is as deadly as that of any small hamlet. The next day Jerry was told by a boy who had attended Marjorie's party that she was petting all over the place with an erstwhile beau. Some people are made that way—trouble-makers. Anyway, it started Jerry off to a bad finish when he called for Marjorie the next evening as arranged by telephone.

They parted in the white heat of anger which flared up suddenly to the accompaniment of bitter words blown between them—anger not fanned so much from the original point of query as from the deadly cumulative power of wrath to pile accusation upon accusation until mutual forgiveness fades beyond ordinary sight.

Marjorie told Jerry she never wanted to see him again. Jerry told Marjorie she was an idiot to think he would ever try.

Two days after this occurred, Jerry's father, who was living out the scant years of a well-earned retirement in a snow-bound cottage in the north of Maine, wired that he was sick—that he needed his son. Jerry went on the State of Maine Express that night. Worn and sore at heart after his quarrel with Marjorie—wanting to phone her and try to make amends—yet he went without a word to her.

Then, to the tune of a bitter, moaning wind one night a month after his arrival in Maine, with deep snow beating a faint wall on the roof of the northern cottage, there came to him in his attic room a soft cry from the driveway:

"Jerry! Oh, Jerry! Jerry Harmsworth, is this where you live?" Through snow-bound windows this cry of love drifted up to him. Is it any wonder they enlarged the photograph, taken next day, of the barberry bush where she stood, and that they marked his galling footsteps as he raced out to fold her in his arms? This is the story of how a woman came after the man she loved—despite difficulties. And the story of a photograph enlargement with hasty, joyous footsteps inked in, and cared for.

Found After Forty Years

A gold watch, lost forty years ago by William Lyons, at Howell, Mich., now seventy-five years old, was plowed up near Brighton recently. Lyons lost the timepiece when he was planting corn and although a careful search for it was made at that time, it could not be found. It was in perfect condition, when found, with the exception of a little rust on the works, which a jeweler soon removed.—Indianapolis News.

Scientists Baffled by

Malignant Tsetse Fly

Ruling a modern empire is not wholly a matter of troops, treaties and trade agents. Shock battalions of scientists may be required to combat native enemies far more menacing than an uprising of aborigines, according to the National Geographic Society. For example, in eastern Africa the British recently captured 1,393 enemies in a day—dread insect enemies, tsetse flies, which were caught in 18 imitation animal traps. The tsetse fly lives in the bush. When an animal wanders into the bush and is infected by the insect the natives flee the region, just as they did before the swarms of the locusts of Bible times and do in present day history. Only the tsetse fly is a much deadlier enemy than the locust. It has effectively wiped out habitations from extensive areas—areas in Tanganyika as large as California and regions as extensive as other of our states in Rhodesia, Nyasaland, Uganda and Zululand. Throughout these units of Britain's political domain cultivated patches of land have been abandoned, farms and pastures have gone back to the bush, and the tsetse fly resumes its jealous reign.

Hungry London Consumes

Foodstuffs by the Ton

Nearly 450 miles of bread are eaten by Londoners every day. The weekly ration is 25,000,000 half-quarter loaves, and, although they vary in size and shape, if they were, all of the "sandwich" type, about seven to eight inches long, they would extend, if placed in a straight line, for 3,100 miles.

Very large quantities of foodstuffs are unloaded at the London docks every year. The figures for last year, according to a statement made by the port of London authority recently, included 1,400,328 tons of wheat, 218,000 tons of flour, 600,000 tons of chilled and frozen meat, and 160,000 tons of butter.

One astonishing figure was 621,000 tons of green fruit and vegetables. And London also imported 491,000 pounds of tea, enough to make 94,320,000 cups—between six and seven every day of the 365 for every man, woman and child in England and Wales.

Quinine Tercentenary

The tercentenary of the first use of quinine was held in St. Louis at Shaw's garden, October 31 and November 1, 1900. The earliest well-authenticated instance of the medicinal use of cinchona bark is found in 1638, when the countess of Chinchon (hence the name), the wife of the governor of Peru, was cured of an attack of fever by its administration. The medicine was recommended in her case by the corregidor of Loxa, who was said to have practically experienced its supreme virtues eight years earlier. A knowledge of the bark was disseminated throughout Europe by members of the Jesuit brotherhood, whence it also became generally known as Jesuits' bark. According to another account, this name arose from its value having been first discovered by a Jesuit missionary, who, when prostrated with fever, was cured by the administration of the bark by a South American Indian.

Noted Scholarship Fund

The Harriet Hurd Scheide scholarship was founded in 1928 at Princeton university by an anonymous donor with a gift to amount to \$50,000 to establish scholarships of the value of the annual undergraduate fee, plus \$100, to be known as the Harriet Hurd Scheide scholarships. In the award of these scholarships, preference is given to candidates who are sons of Presbyterian missionaries, or Presbyterian educators, or, failing such candidates, to those who are sons of ministers, missionaries or educators of a church holding the Presbyterian system, who without the assistance thus provided would, in the opinion of the university authorities, be unable to obtain an education at Princeton university. Award is made in accordance with the general principles of the Rhodes scholarship plan.

Wassailing Apple Trees

The ancient custom of "wassailing the apple trees," which dates back 300 years, was recently observed at Carhampton, near Minehead, Somerset, England. Two men carried a bucket of cider into the orchard, set it down under the largest tree and hung pieces of toast soaked in cider to the branches for the robins and good spirits. The wassail incantation was then chanted, and when it ended the villagers began to shout and cheer, while guns were fired through the branches of the tree. This custom is supposed to preserve the apple crop by driving off tree "hoggards" and other bad spirits.

"Railroad" and "Railway"

The reason that one transportation company is called a railroad and another a railway is simply that railroad and railway are corporate names. Often when a railroad goes bankrupt it must reorganize under a different name. For example, the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad went into the hands of receivers and when it emerged it was the Chicago, Milwaukee, St. Paul & Pacific railway, the adding of the words "Pacific railway" making a new corporate name. Likewise the changing from railroad to railway changes the name of the corporation.

Why Sylvia Tried to Please

By HELEN R. BARTON

SYLVIA gazed with stormy eyes at the tiny slip of paper that she had taken from the envelope. For such a small slip of paper, it contained enough to merit the stormy expression, and also the furious rebellion in Sylvia's heart. For with the brutal ability of most printed slips, this particular one informed the teacher of No. 4 district school that school must be kept with full attendance all day on May 7. And May 7 was the day the greatest of all aviators was to speak at a banquet and open air celebration at Wilson recreation grounds; free tickets had been issued all the schools, but, due to prolonged loss of time owing to a stubborn epidemic of measles, the principal felt it wise for all the members of No. 4 to keep full attendance and grind away at make-up!

"If that's education," muttered the lovely Miss Randall, "then I'm going to grow me a pig-tail and learn to write laundry in Chinese! As if any more book learning could make up for the few pearls of wisdom Colonel Strombergh will speak!"

And as the children were enjoying their mid-morning recess out of door, Sylvia bowed her lovely head on her folded arms and frankly wept. Teaching was such a thankless job at best, all kicks and few kisses. But to have to sacrifice this opportunity of a lifetime to see and hear the greatest historical character of our era was asking a good deal too much of the teaching profession!

"I beg your pardon," interrupted a fine masculine baritone, "but is this No. 4 district school?"

Sylvia lifted tear-drenched eyes to the concerned, worried gaze of a too thin, too tall young man of serious expression, and the reddest hair, bar none, that she had ever seen.

"Yes, this is No. 4. Why?" stammered Sylvia, acutely conscious of her shiny nose, red eyes and tear streaked face.

"Why—ah—er, you see, I'm the new principal of this district. I was summoned hastily this morning, due to the illness of Mr. Farrel—"

"We're so far behind in our schedule that we may have to keep a few weeks longer at the end of the year," began Sylvia fushing slightly under the tall young man's earnest scrutiny.

"Why, I think you've done wonders. You've had no end of hard luck according to these reports. Do you mind if I stay and see how the kids get along? I won't disturb you."

"I am delighted to have anyone so interested in the school. Do please stay and make yourself comfortable," urged Sylvia, and as the afternoon progressed she forgot, quite, the unhappy cause of her woe earlier in the day. In fact, she was so interested in the business of having No. 4 school shine in the eyes of the new principal that it is doubtful if she could have even understood the name Strombergh had it been spoken to her.

From time to time Gene Henderson, the new principal, would make a low voiced remark or comment, and it amazed Sylvia that a mere man should have such a clear knowledge of school teaching and child psychology, as this strange, quiet man had.

"It's easy to see," smiled the tall young man after school had been dismissed, "that the children love you, Miss Randall. One simply could not achieve such wonders unless the children were enthusiastic and made every effort to please!"

"Do you think that is a sign of affection—a desire to please?" asked Sylvia in a muffled voice.

"But certainly! That's an elemental step in psychology. We always try to please those whom we love!" quickly answered Gene, eyeing with approval the creamy line of Sylvia's neck where it merged with the dark swirl of her blue-black hair.

And Sylvia was strangely silent as she walked slowly along beside the new principal, as they made their thoughtful way to her boarding house after school closed. She was thinking with a shy sort of panic that her first instinct had been to please this tall, serious new principal and certainly she had outdone herself all day trying to make her school seem its best!

"Are we going to go to the picnic for Colonel Strombergh, Miss Randall?" was the question asked her 25 times the following day, and each time Sylvia's heart went a bit lower as she explained the reason why they must stay and work.

Her lunch of egg salad sandwiches, cookies and milk went down slowly as she thought about all the various angles of teaching... especially the business of enforcing commands issued by others. And she was again rebellious as the drone of a big motor came waiting over the still air. It was, she decided, the squad of airplanes, that were to be the feature of the day. Sylvia looked out and saw, not an airplane, but a huge vanlike truck bearing down upon the No. 4 school.

Sylvia caught her breath as she noted the flaming thatch of hair of the grinning driver. It was Gene! "Hop in, kids; we're going to the picnic before that ice cream gets eaten!" and Sylvia knew at last why she had tried to please him—no doubt of it!