

The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME XLIX NO. 39

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 17, 1932

5 CENTS A COPY

GOODNOW, DERBY & RALEIGH

Quality, Service and Satisfaction

Birthday Jubilee Sale!

Six Years of Service

To America's Housewives

Week of August 19 to 25

- IGA Cake Flour.....lg. pkg 21c
- IGA Olives, Large Stuffed Queen.....15 oz. jar 29c
- IGA Pitted Dates.....10 oz. pkg. 19c
- IGA Fruits for Salad.....No. 2 1/2 can 23c
- IGA Peanut Butter.....lb. jar 15c
- IGA Corn Flakes.....pkg. 7c
- IGA Ginger Ale.....3 bottles 35c
- IGA Veal Loaf.....7 oz. tin 19c
- Puffed Rice.....2 pkgs. 27c
- Clicquot Club Ginger Ale.....2 pt bottles 25c
- Sunshine Nobility Assortment.....lb. pkg. 31c
- Sunshine Treasure Sugar Wafers.....lb. 25c
- Sunshine Krispy Crackers.....2 lb. box 29c
- Luxury Assorted Cream Mints.....2 lbs. 25c
- IGA Pure Fruit Syrups.....pt. jug 23c
- IGA Pure Concord Grape Juice.....qt. bottle 25c
- IGA Genuine White Meat Tuna.....No. 1/2 tin 19c
- IGA Relish Spread.....8 oz. jar 15c
- IGA Baking Chocolate.....1/2 lb. cake 19c
- IGA Shortene.....lb. tin 19c
- Shrimp, Selected Salad.....tin 10c
- IGA Fancy Shrimp.....tin 13c
- IGA Pure Extract.....bottle 23c
Vanilla, Lemon and Peppermint
- IGA Tomato Juice...3 No. 1 cans 23c, 16 oz. glass 17c

GOODNOW, DERBY & RALEIGH

Odd Fellows Block

WILLIAM F. CLARK

Telephone 64-3 ANTRIM, New Hampshire

Plumbing and Heating

All Kinds of Goods Found in an Up-to-
Date Tinware Store. Heating Stoves, Ranges
and Oil Stoves of the Leading Makes. Also
Agent for Oil Burners.

THE ANTRIM REPORTER

All the Local News
\$2.00 Per Year, in Advance

POLITICAL ADVERTISING. POLITICAL ADVERTISING

VOTE FOR DAVISON FOR CONGRESS

HAROLD K. DAVISON, of Woodville, deserves and asks the support of Republicans at the Primary, September 13,

Because He BELONGS in The 2nd District

Born and raised on a farm near Woodville—operates it successfully as a dairy farm—graduated Woodville H. S. 1911, Dartmouth 1915.

Lives and works, as well as votes, here—all his interests are here.

Backed by leading Republicans here.

DAVISON IS A REAL 2nd DISTRICT MAN

Davison-for-Congress Com., A. G. Hazeltine Chair, Woodville

Topics of the Day Presented to Reporter Readers in Concise Form

Norman Thomas, Socialist candidate for President, will carry his fight for the "Repeal of Unemployment" into New England this week, speaking in New Hampshire, at Concord, August 20, from the State House Plaza, at 4 o'clock S. T., and in the evening, at 7.30, in the Manchester City Hall. In case of inclement weather, the Concord meeting will be held in the Capitol Hall, Warren street.

Newspaper headline: "Roosevelt May Hold Up Walker Decision Until November." Yes, the Governor may have more time after election to attend to such like matters.

Lester H. Latham, a real estate dealer and auctioneer in Hillsboro for some 30 years, died last week, aged 67 years. He was born in Smithfield, R. I., to which place the remains were taken on Friday.

Upwards of 40 New Hampshire towns will not elect a member of the House of Representatives in November, despite the size of the legislative body, which exceeds in number all others in the country excepting only the national House. These towns nearby will have representation in the House in 1934, 1936 or 1938.

The list includes: Hancock, Frances-town, Deering, Marlow, Mason, Mont Vernon, Newbury, Richmond, Stoddard, Sullivan, Surry and Temple.

Leroy H. Locke of Deering has announced that he is a candidate for county commissioner on the Republican ticket. In announcing his candidacy, Mr. Locke says that he wants to represent the towns. He has been a selectman for 6 years in Deering and is overseer of the poor, and believes that his experience as farmer and selectman will be a help in carrying on county work. Mr. Locke believes that the western and northern part of Hillsboro county should have a member on the board. Mr. Locke is employed at Greystone Lodge.

William H. Roach, a former resident and business man for some years of Hillsboro, died recently in Brattleboro, Vt., aged 68 years; he was well known throughout this section, a native of Deering. He was connected with the fraternal societies of Hillsboro, and was for years a member of Wahnetah orchestra. Burial in Deering.

Frank D. Underwood, of Harwich, Mass., was a caller at the Reporter office one day last week, with Mrs. Underwood he was touring a portion of New Hampshire. Several years ago, when we were learning the printer's trade in the office of the Harwich Independent, Frank was local writer for this paper. It had been twenty-five years since we have had the privilege of meeting.

Uncle Sam will have to take off his hat to Nova Scotia. The Sons of Temperance Alliance are opposed to U. S. automobiles coming into Canada displaying "Repeal the 18th Amendment" signs, and have decided to ask the immigration officials at the borders to remove all similar signs before the automobile is allowed to enter Canada. Oftentimes one has to go away from home to learn something worth while.

It was somewhat of an innovation for a party of five of our young ladies (ranging in age from 30 to 75 years,—extreme as both ends) to gather on the Town Athletic Field, on Thursday night last, and spend the hours between 12 and 2 o'clock gazing at the stars. A passing auto stopped, maybe also to take in the sights, (presumably in the starry firmament) but the occupants did not decide to join the party; this was the only disturbing (?) incident during the two hours. When younger ladies are out evenings hunting up stars (?) it is not considered seriously, but with conditions so different, as in this case, their friends hope that with them nothing dangerous will develop. They report a very pleasant two hours.

Charles W. Tobey Declares His Attitude on Various Public Issues

Former Governor Chas. W. Tobey, candidate for Republican Nomination for Congress in the Second District, in New Hampshire, gives the public the following statement as to his views on the present day issues:

To the Republicans of the Second New Hampshire District:

The most important objective of the Republican party this fall is the re-election of President Hoover. To such a result I pledge my best efforts. The nation has been fortunate in having his leadership during this period of stress and storm. It would be folly to supplant him with one less familiar with the trying experiences of the last few years. During the next four years he can lead the nation to recovery more skillfully than a less experienced man.

The first objective of the government should be the welfare and happiness of its people. Human life is more important than things. There must be earnest action given to solving the problems of unemployment, and making it certain that the causes of this depression shall not re-occur.

This is the all-important issue in this campaign.

The next Congress will have no other problem comparable to this in its importance to the nation and to the welfare of the mass of its citizens. At the coming primary and at the election the voters have their one opportunity to send to Washington as their representatives, men who by their training and experience are best qualified to deal with these intricate questions on a sound economic basis, men who can be relied upon to work for the interests of the rank and file of our citizens.

Millions of men and women, discouraged and despondent, struggling to maintain their homes and keep their families together; demand the earnest, conscientious efforts of their public servants towards aiding our economic system, so that those who are willing to work, shall have that opportunity.

An imperative duty for the next Congress will be the fearless and intelligent reduction of government expenses. There is no justification in seeking to secure new and greater revenues until we eliminate some of the huge governmental expenses which have multiplied in the re-

cent era of extravagance. The record of the last Congress graphically reveals how difficult it is to cut down existing governmental expenses to release funds to meet a crisis, without a paralyzing tax burden. We need Representatives who have the courage to withstand the deep-seated oppositions to reduction in expenses of government.

I am strongly in favor of the regulation of holding companies. At present there is a no-man's-land where neither the states nor the federal government have any part in regulating such corporations. Yet hundreds of millions of dollars in securities have been sold to the public by such companies, and the interests of the purchasers have not been safeguarded. In my term as Governor and as a member of the New England Council I tried earnestly to secure such regulation. I shall continue to strive for such legislation in Congress.

I am opposed to the unconditional cancellation of the debts owed to us by foreign nations. I am in favor however of giving thoughtful consideration to the suggestion of their reduction or cancellation, provided the debtor nations will in good faith agree to a genuine, proportionate reduction in armaments. Such a result would do much to restore the purchasing power of Europe and to insure the peace and prosperity of the world, without which our own nation cannot truly prosper.

In the matter of veterans' relief, the gratitude of the nation must not be a transient thing. I favor liberal treatment of those disabled through service connection, but am opposed to payments for disability not so incurred.

I believe the disability laws should not be arbitrarily interpreted, and that the benefit of any doubt should accrue to the service men. I am opposed to anticipating payment of the bonus certificates at this time.

In considering veterans' relief legislation, and its costs, I shall not be misled by propaganda or jumbled figures. Any estimates used by me will be based upon facts, and not upon politically dry, and opposed to the repeal of the 18th amendment.

The liquor problem is a national one, because of the ease of transportation by

Continued on page eight

At the Main St. Soda Shop

(The Rexall Store in Antrim)

19 CENT SALE!

- 35c size Tasteless Castor Oil.....19 cents
- 35c size Aromatic Spirits of Ammonia.....19 cents
- 30c size Comp. Cathartic Pills (100 in bottle).....19 cents
- 25c size Tube Zinc Ointment.....19 cents
- 25c size Tube Boric Acid Ointment.....19 cents
- 25c size Glycerine Suppositories, Adults or Infants.....19 cents
- 25c size Charcoal Tablets, 60 tablets in box.....19 cents
- 25c size Shaving Creams.....19 cents
- 25c size Mercurochrome.....19 cents
- 25c size Mavis Talcum Powder.....19 cents
- 25c size Tincture Iodine.....19 cents
- 35c size Soda Mints, 140 tablets in bottle.....19 cents
- 30c size White Liniment.....19 cents

At the Main St. Soda Shop

What is Better For Your Dinner Dessert Than a Pint Brick of Ice Cream, 15c.

Less Work, Less Expense Than Anything Else

ICE CREAM SODAS, ALL FLAVORS, 10c.

Have You Taken Advantage of Our EASTMAN IMPROVED \$2.50 CAMERA FOR \$1.00? They Are a Wonder!

M. E. DANIELS
REGISTERED DRUGGIST
Antrim, New Hampshire

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

Band Concert Sunday Afternoon

Lake Massassecum

Admission - Adults 10 cents, Children free

Dancing Wed. and Sat. Nites

Located on Beacon Hill Next to the State House



Just a few minutes' walk to the theatre, financial, and shopping centers

Room without bath \$2.50 up; with bath \$3.50 up. Complete Restaurant and Cafeteria Service.

Hotel Bellevue

BEACON STREET BOSTON, MASS.

LAKE ICE!

You can always depend on ICE to keep your food fresh and pure, as pure, clean ICE protects health

Under any and all conditions you can depend on having daily deliveries of ICE, from

Millard A. Edwards, Antrim

TELEPHONE 75

News Review of Current Events the World Over

Hitlerites Demand Control of German Government— Bonus Army Is Ordered Home by Its Commander— Chapin Succeeds Lamont in Cabinet.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

ONCE more the voters of Germany frustrated the plans of Adolf Hitler and his National Socialist party to get control of the government of the reich.



In the parliamentary elections the Nazis about doubled their representation in the reichstag, securing 233 members, but they were still far short of a majority.

Of the twenty-one parties contesting, only 13 gained seats under the official apportionment.

Besides the fact that it brought no rightist majority, the election's next biggest surprise was the strength developed by the Communists.

That the "middle of the road" course no longer appeals to the German voter was believed indicated by the crushing of the moderate parties of the right.

MGR. IGNATZ SEIPEL, the great priest-politician who formerly was chancellor of Austria and still was helping direct the destinies of his country, died at his home near Vienna of diabetes and complications of the lung due to the presence of a bullet fired at him by an assassin eight years ago.

The government needed Seipel's vote in parliament to defeat a no confidence resolution introduced by the Pan-Germans and backed by the Socialists.

PARAGUAY and Bolivia are in arms ready to engage in real warfare for possession of the disputed Gran Chaco region, where already their frontier forces have been fighting and the Bolivians have attacked several Paraguayan forts.

The United States appealed to the two nations to cease warlike activities and submit their dispute to arbitration, being joined in this effort by Mexico, Colombia, Cuba and Uruguay.

Both Bolivia and Paraguay claim the whole of the Chaco as between the Parana and Pilcomayo rivers.

ROBERT F. LAMONT of Chicago resigned as secretary of commerce in order to return to private business.

REAL warfare broke out at the Dixie Bee coal mine, ten miles from Terre Haute, Ind., where trouble had been brewing for months.

was killed and a number on both sides were wounded. The defenders, numbering less than a hundred, took refuge in a small building and were there besieged for 48 hours.

The troops then advanced, early in the morning, and the union forces vanished swiftly without firing a shot at the soldiers.

REVERBERATIONS of the ousting of the bonus expeditionary force from Washington continued to roll over the country, and it was evident the political foes of President Hoover would take full advantage of his action.

Gifford Pinchot said they would not be permitted to camp there until congress meets, as they wished.

WALTER W. WATERS, leader of the "army," issued orders for its disbandment, but later produced a new scheme—separate camps in each state—and said various governors had made "favorable" replies to his communications.

FRED C. CROXTON, who was appointed assistant to the directors of the Reconstruction Finance corporation to pass on loans to states, called on all governors of states seeking federal relief funds to send with their applications statements showing estimated relief needs for each of the remaining months of 1932 or lists of the municipalities and other political subdivisions for which funds are required.

GOVERNOR ROOSEVELT opened his speaking campaign with an address over the radio in the course of which he attacked all Republican administrations since Wilson for extravagance.

THOSE who are interested in baseball—and what American isn't?—were not wholly surprised when President William Veck of the Chicago National league club announced that Rogers Hornsby had been deposed as manager of the Cubs and the place given to Charles Grimm, first baseman, who has been the team's captain.

CAIT, WOLFGANG VON GROSNAU of Germany and three companions completed their flight from their native land to Chicago in the aerial boat Greenland Wal, by way of Iceland, Greenland, Labrador, Ottawa and Detroit.

METHODS of spreading employment, especially the plan of shortening the working hours of those now employed, were the subject of discussion in several conferences in Washington between a group of New Englanders and the administration.

UNCLE SAM is willing to participate in the world economic conference sponsored by the League of Nations, the invitation having been accepted by the State Department.

Neither the date H. H. Bundy nor the place where the conference is to be held has been settled. It has been generally assumed that the conference would be held in London although reports have been circulated that it might be held in the United States.

Two of the announced major objects sought at the coming conference are a revival of international trade and the restoration of currencies to a healthy basis.

COL. BENNETT C. CLARK, son of the late Speaker Champ Clark, won the Democratic nomination for United States senator from Missouri, defeating Charles M. Howell, former Democratic state chairman, and other aspirants.

WONDERFUL exhibitions of speed and skill characterize the Olympic games at Los Angeles. Athletes from many lands are competing and records mean little to them, for they set new ones daily.

THOSE who are interested in baseball—and what American isn't?—were not wholly surprised when President William Veck of the Chicago National league club announced that Rogers Hornsby had been deposed as manager of the Cubs and the place given to Charles Grimm, first baseman, who has been the team's captain.

THOSE who are interested in baseball—and what American isn't?—were not wholly surprised when President William Veck of the Chicago National league club announced that Rogers Hornsby had been deposed as manager of the Cubs and the place given to Charles Grimm, first baseman, who has been the team's captain.

THOSE who are interested in baseball—and what American isn't?—were not wholly surprised when President William Veck of the Chicago National league club announced that Rogers Hornsby had been deposed as manager of the Cubs and the place given to Charles Grimm, first baseman, who has been the team's captain.

THOSE who are interested in baseball—and what American isn't?—were not wholly surprised when President William Veck of the Chicago National league club announced that Rogers Hornsby had been deposed as manager of the Cubs and the place given to Charles Grimm, first baseman, who has been the team's captain.

THOSE who are interested in baseball—and what American isn't?—were not wholly surprised when President William Veck of the Chicago National league club announced that Rogers Hornsby had been deposed as manager of the Cubs and the place given to Charles Grimm, first baseman, who has been the team's captain.

Modern Contract Bridge

By Lella Hatterley

Rebidding After a Take-Out Against Opposition

A CONTRACT, a keen ability in appraising a hand according to inferences and deductions is absolutely essential if one hopes to win games and slams and escape the payment of severe penalties.

In opening the first bid of a deal you are of course in the dark about all but your own individual holding. Starting without a clue to the location of the outstanding strength, you can only surmise that it is divided and that the play of the hand will produce an average break of luck.

So much for the original declaration: The important point is that subsequent bidding may reveal the necessity for a complete shift in the appraisal of your hand.

Should your partner, however, take you out with two hearts and the same opponent overcall with three diamonds, your hand would have to be entirely revalued.

But suppose that after you have opened the above hand with a bid of one spade, the opponent on your left should overcall with a no trump. The original valuation of your hand is greatly depreciated, with both the queen of spades and the king of diamonds divested of their trick-taking probabilities.

With no opposition bidding the reappraisal of your hand after a take-out from your partner is a more simple matter and the decision as to your response usually clear cut.

If you have opened with a minor suit, which your partner has overcalled with another suit or no trump, he may have help for your minor suit, but is, correctly, seeking to improve the situation.

After you have opened a suit bid, if your partner takes out with one no trump, he tells you that he has less than 2 1/2 honor-tricks.

Whenever you have bid and your partner has taken you out with anything less than a forcing bid, the primary question to decide is whether or not your hand contains any strength additional to that already shown.

After a partner's suit take-out, however, it frequently happens that with no additional honor-strength, your hand may justify a rebid because of distributional tricks in support of your partner's suit.

Unreliable Announcements: "You have the reputation of being quick at repartee."

"I hope I can lose it," answered Senator Sorghum. "Smart answers don't decide serious arguments. A wisecracker is no more good in a real fight than a firecracker."

POTOMAC RIVER IN HISTORY



Canoing on the Potomac River.

WHILE Washington has been host to many thousands of visitors during the celebration of the George Washington bicentennial, the historic Potomac river, gateway to the National Capital from the sea, also has enjoyed the spotlight.

Interest in the Potomac is on the march instantly one realizes that it is the river of Washington; of Washington the man, the greatest figure of our national history, and of Washington the city, the capital of the nation, the focus of our national administration, and the city of our history in the making.

And our interest is accelerated as we realize that the old river presents other great names of celebrities who lived on the plantations along its shores: the Lords Baltimore, who planted the first settlement of Maryland, near the river's mouth; the Calverts, the Lees, the Carters, the Hansons, the Stones, the Fitzhughs, the Masons, the Mercers and the Fairfaxes.

There seem to be several Potomacs. There is fresh-water and there is tidewater Potomac. The former is all that water coming down from the mountains and over the falls above Washington city. That river is soon lost in the brine of tidewater Potomac, which extends from the point of mingling to the mouth of the river, at Chesapeake bay.

Then there is the surface Potomac and a secret river hidden in its depths. The surface waters express themselves in broad reaches between banks of engaging loveliness. They vary in width from one to seven miles. The hidden river is often only a few hundred feet wide, and unseen it serpentine its way back and forth from one shore to the other in a way that tenses and often wrecks the inexperienced mariner.

It is in Tidewater Potomac that one finds the river of the greater interest, the Potomac of history, of the landings, of the old plantations, of the celebrities who have made it one of the most distinguished rivers in America.

Curiously, the better way to see this river is not to start where it appears to begin, and so float down on its currents to where it ends in merging with the bay; but rather to start where it ends and be carried up by its tides and by that interesting tide of its history which entered here, at its mouth, three hundred years ago.

The story of this trip up the broad reaches of Tidewater Potomac is actually a composite of many trips, by many kinds of land and water craft, but here, for brevity's sake, reduced to its simplest terms without the inconvenience of delays, whether of boat schedules or motor trails, without the disappointments of weather or of the many futile side trips which anyone must make in order to find out where are the points of genuine interest and how to reach them.

Approaching the mouth of the river, one speculates on such questions as, who was the first white man who ever came into it, where did the river get its name, and where in it is the dividing line between Maryland and Virginia?

The last question troubled the dwellers on both shores for more than 250 years. Then, in 1877, a commission of arbitration finally placed the waters of the river wholly within the boundary of Maryland.

The name Potomac is Indian. The first explorers found a tribe of that name living on the river's shores; but one cannot be quite sure whether the tribe took its name from the river or the river took its name from the tribe. It is now generally accepted that Potomac is the Indian word for Traders; hence the Potomac river means the River of the Traders.

Who First Entered It? Who was the first white man to enter the river is a question less easily answered. At one time a claim was set up, based on "a runic inscription" said to have been found below the falls, for "an Icelandic widow buried here in 1061." Rather more credence

has been given to the claim that Spanish explorers, known to have come into the Chesapeake between 1565 and 1570, sailed up the Potomac as far as Occoquan. The contention is based largely on the appearance of the place named Axacan in the Spanish chronicles and its assumed identity with Occoquan.

There is better evidence that an English explorer may have been in the river before 1585, for its existence at least was known at that date, as revealed by a map published in London in that year, on which Tidewater Potomac, though unnamed, was sketched in with recognizable lines. But how did the map-maker get his sketch—at first hand, on a visit to the river, or at second hand, from description from the Indians?

Sailing into the mouth of the river, one is reminded of the first white man definitely known to have sailed into these waters. On the left, the south lip of the mouth of the Potomac, is Smiths Point, named for the original authenticated white pioneer here, the gallant explorer, Capt. John Smith.

A few years after Smith, in 1634, there came into the river two other ships, the Ark and the Dove, with Lord Baltimore's colonists to found Maryland, on the north side of the Potomac. Even now one can feel these pioneers' cautious apprehension in an unknown wilderness inhabited by savages. They did not at first trust themselves to the mainland; they sailed up the river for 31 miles, until they came to a small island, now called Blackstone Island, where an attacking enemy might at least be seen.

Here Lord Baltimore's brother, Leonard Calvert, left the Ark, and in the Dove and another boat, procured in Virginia, sailed up into the narrower reaches, where, at Piscataway, just opposite the hilly banks where later rose Mount Vernon, he found the Indian emperor, with whom he wished to discuss a site for his colony's capital.

Calvert found only Indians on the river. Their occasional towns were indicated by the clearings in the forests, where they raised their corn and tobacco. In one such town dwelt those Potomac Indians who gave their name to the river or perhaps took it from the river.

It is not known precisely what that Imperial party said to Calvert, but obviously it was something so poisonous that the newcomer couldn't settle far enough from that Indian. He returned to his ships and sailed them into the last inlet on the northern side of the river, just ten miles above its mouth.

This beautiful body of water he called St. Marys River, and there he began to build his capital, which he called St. Marys City. Within 35 years St. Marys City was laid out with streets and a square, and in addition to its frame and log structures, it had more than 60 brick buildings, which included the stately house, the governor's mansion, churches, public offices, private dwellings, and commercial buildings.

St. Marys Has Disappeared. Today not one of the buildings of old St. Marys survives. The visitor finds grain and tobacco fields, a few green pastures, and a graveyard where the first Maryland lawmakers sat in the midst of the sprightly colonial life of their capital city.

Where the plow has turned over the soil, or where a well or cellar has been dug, a few bricks have come to the surface, the only physical vestige of the brick capital of 300 years ago. Those from Maryland's first stately house have been used in building little Trinity church on a part of the site of the vanished city.

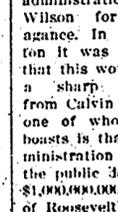
Westmoreland county, Virginia, on the Potomac, has the distinction unrivaled by any other in America, for it was the birthplace of three Presidents of the United States—the first, the fourth and the fifth—George Washington, James Madison, and James Monroe.

Here, in their many ramifications and over a period of more than 250 years, lived the great Carter, Lee and Washington families. Here, though few survive, were some of the finest mansions of colonial America. The distinction of social and intellectual life in Westmoreland before the Revolution earned it the title of Athens of Virginia.

Every ship tolls its bell as it passes the Mount Vernon mansion with the eight slender columns, surrounded by its village of minor domestic buildings; high on the Virginia bank, for it is the home and last resting place of George Washington, his and our Mount Vernon.



Gov. Pinchot



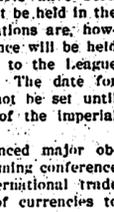
F. C. Walker



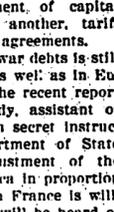
Robert F. Lamont



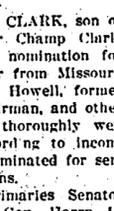
Uncle Sam



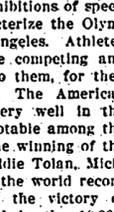
Walter W. Waters



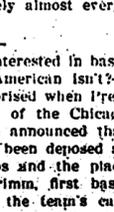
Bennett C. Clark



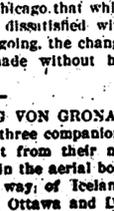
Fred C. Croxton



Wolfgang von Grosau



Robert F. Lamont



Gifford Pinchot

More Aliens Leaving Than Entering U. S.

Change in Immigration Tide Laid to Depression.

New York.—America has just about ceased to be the land of opportunity to the European peasant and unskilled laborer if immigration figures on record at Ellis Island can be accepted as a criterion.

The influx of aliens is diminishing week by week. During the fiscal year ended June 30 the total of immigrants admitted at this port from all foreign countries fell to 116,765—approximately one-third of the total of entries for the fiscal year of 1929-1930, which was recorded at 302,304.

On the other hand the number of aliens leaving these shores for their homelands is increasing steadily. During the twelve-month period which has just come to a close some 184,680 of them fled through Ellis Island on their way back to the "old countries" as compared with a corresponding total of 170,412 for the fiscal year which closed June 30, 1930.

Old Man Depression is to blame—or be credited. With mills and factories closing down or running on reduced schedules throughout the country, building operations coming to a standstill and farmers unable to hire help, the alien within our gates is finding it more and more difficult to find employment—even by undercutting the native-born worker. In many places, too, preference is given to America's own needy in the distribution of relief funds—another thing which makes it difficult for the sojourning immigrant to understand this land of ours. At least that is the way the immigration officials size up the situation.

The immigration tide began to turn outward early last year. Between January 1 and the end of June of that year the departures outnumbered arrivals in the country by 9,348. Figures for July, August and September materially increased the excess. The peak of the overflow was reached in May when a total of 8,577 aliens departed voluntarily to the lands whence they came and when another 1,507 who had been found undesirable for one reason or another were forcibly deported. During the same month the total of incoming immigrants amounted to only 2,479 admitted for permanent residence for all ports of the country.

This compared with an average of 3,051 monthly for the preceding ten

months of the fiscal year. The May total was 69.4 per cent below the monthly average of 3,055 for the last fiscal year, 57.7 per cent below the monthly average for 1930 and 59.4 per cent below the average for the fiscal year 1929—the figures dealing in each case with immigrants officially classified as aliens defined for purposes of the record as immigrants who announce their intention of making their homes here.

The department's figures show that immigration as a whole and for the entire country has declined 80.3 per cent since three years ago when the influx from all sources except Mexico was practically normal. The proportionate decrease was larger in some cases, particularly for the Irish Free State, Scandinavian countries, Germany and Great Britain, while that for Italy was 65.5 per cent and for Asia only 50.2 per cent.

Immigration officials up to a year or so ago were inclined to give credit to the diminishing immigration tide to a strict enforcement of the immigration quotas laws. Under a policy laid down by President Hoover in September, 1930, consular offices began withholding visas from applicants who might become public charges upon their arrival here and so zealously was this rule carried out that it came to the pass where a majority of aliens admitted for permanent residence were

near relatives of American citizens and aliens resident in the United States. This, of course, cut down the influx tremendously.

But it is only in the last 18 months or so that the outflow has begun to gain the balance in volume and the authorities say there is no doubt the depression is primarily to blame.

Bandits "Borrow" \$1
Los Angeles.—Arthur O. Bush, taxicab driver, is a creditor. Two bandits have promised to pay him in full — \$1.

"Sorry, old man, we had to do this," they told him. "We have to eat. We've got the number of your cab, and we'll pay you back."

Osage Indian Buys

Bride for 50 Ponies
Hominy, Okla.—A bride for 50 ponies was "purchased" recently by Thomas Whitehorn, nineteen-year-old Osage Indian, in one of the most elaborate native ceremonies in years here.

The bride, Lucille Martin, like the bridegroom, is descended from a line of Osage chiefs and assistant chiefs. The couple had been married in a Christian wedding a month previous to their native ceremony.

First to Send Mail By Air Is Claim

Distinction Belongs to Lafayette, Ind.

Lafayette, Ind.—To Lafayette belongs the distinction of having dispatched the first mail by air, first in all the world.

The epochal events occurred 73 years ago—the exact date being August 17, 1859.

This interesting fact was disclosed here recently by Erick Hildesheim of 8217 Buckstone avenue, Chicago, who came to this country from Denmark recently to write a history of air mail, and who obtained the story of the first air mail from the archives in the congressional library in Washington.

John Wise, best-known American balloonist of his day, was the original air mail carrier. Thomas Wood was postmaster in Lafayette in 1859 when Wise came here for a balloon exhibition.

Wise conceived the idea of carrying mail by balloon and endeavored to interest capital in an improved mail service founded on the idea of bal-

looning the mail from the west coast to the Atlantic seaboard and from there across the Atlantic ocean by the same means.

The Lafayette air mail plan was devised as an experience in connection with an ascension which Wise had contracted to make here on August 18, 1859. The ascent was a failure on that day and was attempted on the following day with greater success.

An immense crowd gathered as Wise sailed into the air with a bag of mail. Due to lack of wind he was forced to descend near Crawfordsville, 30 miles south of here, but first devised a parachute out of a piece of muslin nine feet square. To this he attached the mail bag and dropped it overboard. He landed in his balloon not far from where the mail bag landed. The mail was then placed aboard a train for the East.

The following dispatch tells the remainder of what is known of the event:

"Lancaster, Pa., Friday, Aug. 20, 1859.—The special letter bag expressed by the postmaster of Lafayette, with proof of Wise's departure, was dropped from the clouds over Crawfordsville, Ind., and passed through here today en route to New York in good condition."

United States in Lead in Air Transportation

Chicago.—Americans who returned from Europe a few years ago, convinced that the continent surpassed the United States in air transportation, will have to revise that opinion as the Aeronautical Chamber of Commerce reports that the United States now has the largest air transport company in the world.

United Air lines is now flying three times as many miles monthly, carrying twice as many passengers and nine times as much mail, as the largest European company, Deutch Luft Hansa, according to information compiled by the Aeronautical Chamber of Commerce. United Air lines' officials were advised. During a thirty-day period United Air lines flew 1,125,000 miles, contrasted with 320,000 miles for Luft Hansa, and carried 8,000 passengers against 4,700 on the European system. United Air lines carried 153 tons of mail, contrasted with sixteen on Luft Hansa.

ROTARY'S NEW HEAD



Clinton P. Anderson of Albuquerque, New Mexico, newly elected president of Rotary International.

Safety of Cathedral Now Worries British

London.—Many Londoners seem to be in constant fear that St. Paul's cathedral will either crash to earth some day soon or sink away into the ground on which it rests. The newspapers recently have carried long stories about both possibilities.

There is a far more logical basis for the sinking theory than for the more disastrous one. Gigantic St. Paul's (together with most of the city of London) is only cunningly balanced on wet sand with its foundations no deeper at any point than four and a half feet below the crypt floor.

As long as the sand remains wet there is no peril, but during droughts the cathedral already sinks several thousandths of an inch. If the underground springs and streams which keep the sand moist were dammed by excavations for any huge modern buildings nearby St. Paul's then would be doomed.

For the purpose of exploring and charting the streams and lakes which underlie the city, and by this means to establish the exact danger to St. Paul's if any large new building schemes were commenced in the neighborhood the staff of the cathedral has begun digging holes in the floor of the crypt and bore holes will later be sunk at many points within a radius of half a mile of the great church itself. The task will take at least nine months to complete.

"Back-to-the-Farm" Movement Becomes a Reality



An experiment which is proving the practicability of a "back-to-the-farm" movement is taking place on a 168 acre tract of land on the outskirts of St. Louis where 445 unemployed men, each the head of a family, are each raising products to supply enough for their dependants and themselves. The project, which is sponsored by the Citizens Committee on Relief and Employment of St. Louis, makes it possible for every tiller of the soil to raise 21 different varieties of products, using only hand implements.

YOU BET IT'S LOW PRICED



—but the greatest name in rubber is back of that price tag!

If you're looking for the greatest thrifty tire money can buy take a look at the one you see pictured here.

It's a lifetime guaranteed Goodyear Speedway—built in the world's largest tire factories—bodied with genuine Supertwist cord—marked with the name Goodyear Speedway—guaranteed for life—and sold at the prices listed below.

That's a bargain worth buying—as millions of car owners know by experience. When Goodyear Tires sell at prices like this, it certainly pays to say to yourself: "Why be satisfied with any second-choice tire? FIRST-CHOICE costs no more!"

(Prices below do not include any increase brought about by the Federal tax)

SPEEDWAY

Full Oversize—4-50-21 Ford Chevrolet \$3.83 Each In pairs Per single tire \$3.95	Full Oversize—4-50-20 Chevrolet \$3.79 Each In pairs Per single tire \$3.89	Full Oversize—4-75-19 Ford Chevrolet Plymouth \$4.50 Each In pairs Per single tire \$4.63
Full Oversize—4-75-20 Chrysler Plymouth Pontiac \$4.57 Each In pairs Per single tire \$4.70	Full Oversize—5-00-19 Chrysler Dodge Nash \$4.72 Each In pairs Per single tire \$4.85	Full Oversize—5-00-20 Essex Nash \$4.80 Each In pairs Per single tire \$4.95
Full Oversize—5-25-21 Buick Dodge Nash \$5.82 Each In pairs Per single tire \$5.98	GOODYEAR TUBES are now so low priced it's thrifty to put a new tube in every new tire	Full Oversize—30 x 3 3/4 Reg. Cl. Ford—Model T \$3.30 Each In pairs Per single tire \$3.39

TUNE IN on the Goodyear Program every Wednesday night over N. B. C. Red Network, WEAf and Associated Stations



Life-Insurance Protection

Life insurance premiums in the United States absorb 4 per cent of the total national income, according to an article by Mary Dublin, reviewed in Social Science Abstracts. At the close of 1929 there was \$113,000,000,000 of life insurance in force in this country, which was almost three times that carried in all other countries in the world. Though most persons who carry insurance are inadequately insured, it is pointed out, protection is much more general among the upper income groups than among the wage-earning population.

Now He's Cured

Alice—Your husband doesn't talk about his old sweetheart any more.
Joyce—No. He saw her the other day—after 20 years.

Good manners consist, first, in not being fidgety or loud.

TANGLEFOOT

**FLY SPRAY
FLY PAPER
FLY RIBBON**

Standard for Over 50 years

Eyed Up
Diner—Hey, writer, there's no turtle in this soup.
Waiter—No, and there's no horse in the horseradish.

Beyond Question
Floocy—What, indeed, would a public banquet be without celery?
Floocy—It would be quieter.

REDUCTION IN ROOM RATES

LARGE ROOM WITH BATH
SINGLE \$250 \$300 \$350
DOUBLE \$350 \$400 \$500
TWIN BEDS \$300 \$600

WASHINGTON, D.C.

HOTEL HARRINGTON
11th AND E. STREETS, N. W.

CENTER OF ACTIVITIES
HARRINGTON MILLS-PRES.
FRANK MAYER, MGR.

\$10.00 PER PERSON FOR THREE DAYS VACATION IN NEW YORK

AT THE NEW HOTEL PRESIDENT
WHICH INCLUDES Room and Meal Sightsseeing Trip of City Ticket to Roxy's Theatre Visit to Chrysler Bldg. Tower

A delightful evening dining and dancing at the famous Hollywood Restaurant, featuring N.T.G. and Cabaret floor show.

400 ROOMS ALL WITH BATH AND RADIO
OUR REGULAR RATES
SINGLE \$2.50 UP
DOUBLE \$3.50 UP

"In The Heart of Time, Square"
WEST 48th ST.
NEAR BROADWAY
S. Sun Mgr.

Very Desirable Brick Retail Store and dwelling established over half century. First class condition, adjacent best business corner, village, 2,000, R. D. Bueler, Candor, N. Y.

78.4% The University of Wisconsin conducted an extensive survey throughout the state to determine what departments of, and to what extent, country weekly newspapers were read. The investigation disclosed by a house-to-house canvass that advertising in these papers was read by 78.4% of the people in the homes the papers entered. The figures by classes of readers were: for men on the farm 83.3%; for women on the farm 78.3%; for men in the towns 69.6%; for women in the towns 82.6%.

C. F. Butterfield



Come In and Ask Us
About Our Ten Cent
SILVER CHECKS!

MADE IN MILFORD!

Because of our close contact with the local furniture manufacturers we sell their products not only locally but to customers at a distance and always to save them money.

Just within a few days we have made deliveries of **MILFORD MADE FURNITURE** to such widely separated points as Massena, New York, and Arlington, Massachusetts.

We Are In Position to Serve
You to Your Advantage

Whether for local delivery or delivery at a distance it will pay you well to see what we have to offer.

Have you seen the three-piece Chamber Set in our window at \$26.50? It is Milford Made!

If you cannot call, write or telephone 154W

EMERSON & SON, Milford

FOR YOUR NEXT JOB OF PRINTING
GIVE THE REPORTER OFFICE THE
CHANCE TO DO IT IN A NEAT AND
SATISFACTORY MANNER

What Will Crank The Economic Machine? Research at Work

A special committee of The National Economic League has just announced the result of a referendum vote on the paramount problems in the present economic depression. Composed largely of economists and financial experts the rating of problems was by the preferential ballot method; that is the members voted by marking a cross before every subject which they consider important, indicating by added crosses the subjects which, in their opinion, are of greater importance.

Every one has a remedy for the present situation—from Mr. Hearst's five billion dollar prosperity loan to a tax on "light wines and beer."

It is therefore of interest to see what the experts think is the most important thing to straighten out in order to start the economic engine. Receiving the highest vote was:

- Reparations and International Debts.
- That at least supports President Hoover's first move in the moratorium.
- The next four in order are:
- Banks, Banking, Credit, Finance.
- Equitable Distribution of Wealth or Income.
- Reduction and Limitation of Armaments.
- International Tariff Conference.

It will be noted that the first five all contemplate some sort of government action.

The next five in order, if they do not contemplate, at least they could be effective without government intervention. It would be possible for industry itself to bring about the results of which the proposed remedies are the means. These are:

- Economic Planning.
- Coordination of Production and Demand.
- International Economic Conference.
- Economy and Efficiency in Government.
- National, State, City.
- Over-speculation.

The above problems are those which have been most generally discussed by financial writers in newspapers and magazines since the bursting of the speculation bubble in October, 1929.

Strange as it may seem at first thought Unemployment and Unemployment relief appear well down in the list. In other words, the economists regard unemployment, as a by-product or corollary of the major situation. Recovery will bring employment, while employment unless it actually produces economic wealth will not bring recovery. Economists know that giving a job just to give a job is not economic—it is humane and in the present situation ought to be done, whenever possible.

Another somewhat surprising thing is the rating given Restoration of Confidence. It is still further down the list. Evidently the experts believe that by taking thought not one cubit can be added to your favorite stock at this stage of the game. This discounts ballyhoo.

Still further down are tax reduction, wage reduction, anti-trust laws, railroads, installment buying, crime and law enforcement, while Russia, with all the talk of Communism, "dumping," the effects of the five year plan, is placed last in the major list of problems.

There is also a minor list headed by the shorter Day and Week. Next is given Unearned Increment. Prohibition is well down in the minor list. Immediately followed by the Single Tax. Bimetallism, the panacea of 1896, is still further down, while Congress is next to the last, with Socialism and Communism bringing up the rear.

It is an interesting list both by its inclusions and exclusions. At least it indicates that no one thing is responsible, or rather that scientific opinion is not agreed on any one cause. And also that popular opinion and scientific views are quite far apart. (Stockton, Independent).

The Antrim Reporter
Published Every Wednesday Afternoon
Subscription Price, \$2.00 per year
Advertising Rates on Application
H. W. ELDRIDGE, PUBLISHER
H. B. ELDRIDGE, ASSISTANT
Wednesday, Aug. 17, 1932

Entered at the Post-office at Antrim, N. H., as second-class matter.
Long Distance Telephone
Notices of Concerts, Lectures, Entertainments, etc., to which an admission fee is charged, or from which a Revenue is derived, must be paid for as advertisements by the line.
Cards of Thanks are inserted at 50c. each.
Resolutions of ordinary length \$1.00.



"It Stands Between Humanity and Oppression"
(Obituary poetry and lists of flowers charged for at advertising rates; also list of presents at a wedding.)

What Has Happened and Will Take Place Within Our Borders

Miss Leota Kelley, of Manchester, is spending a week with her friend, Miss Wilma Allen.

For Sale—Sweet Corn, and all Vegetables, fresh from garden. Phone your orders, 18-3. Fred L. Proctor. Adv.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Kendrick, of Fairhaven, Mass., were guests a portion of last week of Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Butterfield.

Readers of the Reporter will be interested in the forth coming articles by General Pershing. Read about them in display adv. on this page.

The serious auto accident at Ware on Saturday night, was of special interest to Antrim people, as the Carmichael brothers were former residents of this town.

Edw. E. George was confined to his home most of last week by illness; he first was taken with acute indigestion, and for several days received the attention of a physician.

Roger Hilton, of this town, motor vehicle inspector, was one of the bearers at the funeral, in Manchester, on Tuesday, of Harry E. Hasting, an inspector of the State Motor Vehicle Department.

Leroy C. Vose is having erected at the rear of his summer home, on Main street, a nice tennis court, in addition to the grading of the grounds north of the house. James A. Elliott and helpers are doing the work.

Mrs. Margurite Howard was in Boston, at the Wilford Academy, last week Wednesday and Thursday, taking a special course in beauty culture. Mrs. Howard is employed at the Antrim Barber and Beauty Shop.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Bigelow, having been at their summer home at the Center for two weeks; left for Winchester, Mass., on Monday. They will return to Antrim for week-ends and a possible few days later in the season.

Sunday guests at the Craig Farm were: Mr. and Mrs. Chisholm, Lowell, Mass.; Mr. and Mrs. Walter Gleason, Shrewsbury, Mass.; Dr. and Mrs. Ralph Hurlin, Jackson Heights, N. Y.; Dr. and Mrs. W. Woods, Providence, R. I.; Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Nason, Misses Gladys and Angie Craig, Nashua; Mrs. Archie H. Nudd, West Hopkinton; Miss Dora L. Craig, Antrim.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Deacon attended the funeral of their son-in-law, William H. Roach, in Hillsboro, last week.

Wallace Cooley and family have returned to their home here from a visit with relatives in Westfield, Mass.

Hon. Albert Wellington Noone, of Peterborough, died at his home on Tuesday of this week, aged 86 years. He was a successful manufacturer and a prominent politician.

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., Thurs., August 17 and 18
"American Madness"
Walter Huston, Kay Johnson

Fri. and Sat., August 19 and 20
"Make Me a Star"
Za-u Pitta; Joan Blondell, Stuart Erwin and Ben Turpin

Sun. and Mon., August 21 and 22
"The Dark Horse"
Warren Williams, Betty Davis

Tue., Wed., Thurs., Aug. 23, 24, 25
"War Correspondent"
Jack Holt, Ralph Graves, Lila Lee

J. M. Cutter has been having his market block repaired.

Miss Frances Wheeler visited friends in Windsor, Vermont, last week.

Miss Pauline Whitney recently visited with relatives in Meriden, Conn.

Mrs. Julia Hastings is the guest of relatives in South Ashburnham, Mass.

Last week, Mr. and Mrs. William H. Hurlin entertained friends from Oregon.

Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Wilkinson were called to Franklin recently to attend the funeral of a friend.

Rev. R. H. Tibbals and family are in camp at Gregg Lake for a time, during a part of his vacation.

Guy D. Tibbets, M. D., and Mrs. Tibbets, were recent guests with his parents, in Gloucester, Mass.

Misses Barbara and Mary Hurlin and Miss Frances Tibbals are in Goshen, at Camp Soangetaha, for a season.

Miss Ida Maxfield, of Springfield, Mass., was a recent visitor at Alabama Farm, with Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Smith.

Miss Abbie S. Lang, Gerald Sweet, Carl Howell and William Bartlett were visitors in Raymond one day last week.

Dr. and Mrs. Ralph G. Hurlin from New York are here at the Hurlin home, on North Main street, for vacation.

George Rokes was confined to his home several days last week by illness; he is now out around and somewhat improved.

Miss Elizabeth Tibbals, who has employment at The Waumbek, was off duty several days recently, nursing a case of tonsillitis.

Rev. Charles H. Chapin, of Huntington, Mass., has been visiting friends in town the past week; he formerly resided in town.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Wilson and Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe M. Lane were in Athol, Mass., on a business and pleasure trip on Friday last.

Rev. and Mrs. William Patterson, son, Calvin, and daughter, Marion, are on an auto trip to Philadelphia, where they are visiting relatives.

Two nieces, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Palmer, of Sumner, Maine, who formerly lived in this town, were recent guests of Mrs. L. G. Robinson.

Miss Dorothy Lowell has been enjoying a vacation at the home of her brother, G. Leo Lowell; Miss Lowell is a student nurse in a Manchester hospital.

Mrs. Emma W. Eldredge and granddaughter, Miss Emma Eldredge, of Harwichport, Mass., are spending a season with Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Eldredge.

Mrs. M. A. Poor last week entertained friends from Concord and Salem, two of the party being her classmates at Plymouth Normal school, in the class 1917.

Mrs. Alice Lane Greagor, of Rockport, Mass., who formerly resided in town with her parents, the late Rev. and Mrs. B. F. Lane, was in town recently renewing acquaintances.

Relatives and friends here were grieved to learn of the serious illness of pneumonia of Robert Hawkins, at his home in Waverley, Mass.; late reports state he is improving some.

The Invoice and Taxes for April, 1932, are printed in pamphlet form and were delivered to the Selectmen the first of this week, and in turn the Selectmen are distributing them to the tax payers. Probably no other printed matter going into the homes in town is read more thoroughly or referred to more often than this volume of thirty-two pages.

On Friday evening, Arthur F. Holt and Benjamin Butterfield were enjoying an auto ride in the early evening; and were in Hancock going towards Peterborough when on the down grade beyond the Greyline Garage, at the second curve, they were in a head-on collision—or practically that. A car, driven by John Haas, coming up the grade was passing another car, and there not being sufficient room for three cars to pass, Mr. Haas' and Mr. Holt's cars came together; it all happened in a few seconds of time. Flying glass cut a pretty long gash on Ben's forehead. He was at once taken to a physician's office in Peterborough, then to the hospital where a dozen stitches were taken to close the wound. Ben was the only one to receive injury, but the two cars were considerably damaged.

Flower and Vegetable Show at Antrim Town Hall on August 19

The Antrim Garden Club

Flower and Vegetable Show will be held August 19th, in the town hall from 2:30 to 10 p. m., Eastern Standard Time. A one-act play, "The Florist Shop," will be presented at 8:30 p. m. There will be no admission charged from 2:30 to 6 p. m., but tickets for the evening will be 25c.

The "Florist Shop" cast, as follows, will ensure the success of this very popular play:

- Maud, the saleslady, Dorothy Proctor
- Miss Wells, a customer, Alice Hurlin
- Slovak, proprietor, Lester Hill

Henry, office boy, Rupert Wissell
Mr. Jackson, a customer, Andrew Fuglestad

All people of Antrim are asked to exhibit whether members of the Garden Club or not. Ribbons will be given for the different classified exhibits.

Schedules of exhibits will be given on application to committee.

Anyone having an exhibit will please get in touch with the chairman of that department.

There will be the following departments:
Cut flowers—Mrs. M. A. Poor.
Wild flowers—Erwin D. Putnam.
Vegetables & fruits—Edward E. George.
House plants—Mrs. Everett Davis.
Potted Seedlings, to Sell—Linwood Grant.

Window boxes—Mrs. George Nylander.
If possible, the exhibitors are asked to provide flower containers. The cut flower committee will see that persons not having containers are furnished with them if notified. Anyone having extra containers is also asked to notify the committee. Children interested in the wild flower exhibit should get in touch with Mr. Putnam.

Persons having extra perennial seedlings or plants are asked to donate them to be sold.

Exhibits must be at the hall not later than 12 o'clock (noon) on the day of the exhibit.

General Committee—Wm. R. Linton, chairman, Mrs. J. Lillian Larabee, Mrs. Ellen Thayer, Mrs. Rose Poor, Mrs. Rachel Caughey.

This News Item is Interesting to Antrim and Bennington Readers

If you have a nice watch it is annoying if the crystal has a habit of dropping out. But sometimes it's a useful habit. For instance:

A lady in Bennington had such a timepiece, and ten days ago it was stolen from her house. She suspected that it had disappeared about the time some fruit was delivered by a traveling fruitman whose truck stopped while some boys brought in the bananas. She telephoned a jeweler in Milford, and sure enough, the watch had been brought to him for a new crystal. He remembered it, and the two boys who brought it in. But they had gotten it again and gone.

He informed Chief Kimball of the circumstances, and in a short time the policeman had rounded up the boys, who handed over the watch with no debate. So the Bennington lady got back her chronometer, an unusually good one, all because it had a trick crystal that bothered her, and the thief, by dropping out of the case and getting lost.—Milford Cabinet.

General Pershing

Says:

"We Are At War"



The great American soldier who led the A.E.F. to victory in France in 1918

sees the nation again at war, but this time it is a war with crime, with racketeers, with crooked politicians. In two striking articles that will appear in these columns he outlines a plan of campaign that is stirring, vigorous and provocative. These articles are of unusual interest for every American and we know they will be appreciated by all of our readers. Be sure to read them.

The first article in this series will appear in The Antrim Reporter, on Wednesday, August 31. Watch for it; everybody will be interested.

A DOLLAR'S WORTH

Clip this coupon and mail it with \$1 for a six weeks' trial subscription to THE CHRISTIAN SCIENCE MONITOR

Published by THE CHRISTIAN SCIENCE PUBLICATION SOCIETY, Boston, Massachusetts, U. S. A.

In it you will find the daily good news of the world from its 750 special writers, as well as departments devoted to women's and children's interests, sports, music, finance, education, radio, etc. You will be glad to welcome into your home so fearless an advocate of peace and prohibition. And don't miss Snubs, Car Dog, and the Sandial and the other features.

THE CHRISTIAN SCIENCE MONITOR, Back Bay Station, Boston, Mass.

Please send me a six weeks' trial subscription. I enclose one dollar (\$1).

(Name, please print) _____
(Address) _____
(Town) _____ (State) _____

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.

The reports of the sick, in this column, is Sunday news.

Mrs. Maurice Newton is reported doing nicely, at the County hospital.

Mrs. Nettie Sturtevant is visiting for a week with friends in Massachusetts.

Rev. J. W. Logan and family have gone to Nova Scotia for their vacation.

George McKay has removed with his family into the Bradford Brown house.

Mrs. Addie Hawkins is reported about the same, which means not awfully good.

Miss Kate Twitchell has accompanied Mrs. Cornelia Allen to Belmont, for a visit.

Mrs. E. R. Keese and Mrs. Melvin Poor called on relatives here one day last week.

Many of the Summer guests are attending the various antique auctions round about here.

Mrs. Beatrice Bartlett is reported not quite as well, at Margaret Pillsbury hospital, Concord.

Miss Louise Downing has returned home from Orange, Mass., where she has been visiting friends.

Mrs. McKee, mother of Mrs. Nellie Traxler, is not as well; cannot sit up any length of time at present.

A correction: — Professor Hadley comes from Salisbury, North Carolina, not Carlisle, as reported last week.

William B. Whitney and Howard Talmadge are among the guests on Whitney hill, at the Whitney home-stead.

Howard Chase is reported gaining a bit; he is living in a cabin on the hill near his home. His sister, Mrs. Dean, of New Jersey, a trained nurse, has been caring for him.

Our town is completing arrangements for its Old Home Day observance, which date has been set for Saturday, September 3. Fuller particulars will be given later.

A Connecticut car filled with women and driven by one of them, stopped for the trunk line, and when getting started struck the post at the corner and knocked down the signs. Officer Dunbar found the car to be all right.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph E. Messer, Mrs. Myrtle Stowell and son, Clair, and Mrs. Nellie Mason, postmaster at Greenfield, attended a meeting Sunday, August 14, of the Rural Letter Carriers Association, at the home of Henry M. Hayward, at Amherst.

A cow in the herd of A. J. Pierce, at Edgerton Farm, in this town, has just finished a new official record for production which entitles her to entry in the Advanced Register of the American Guernsey Cattle Club. This animal is three year old Edgerton's Sailor Gree 240116, with a production of 9396.0 pounds of milk and 446.1 pounds of fat in class E.

Water Rents

The Water Rent Collector will be at the Town Office, Bennington, on the First Tuesday of each Month, from 7.30 to 9.00 p.m., for the purpose of collecting Water Rents.

WALTER E. WILSON, Supt.

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.

The Third in the Series

Of Vesper Services being held at the Deering Community Center, at four o'clock Sunday afternoons, was conducted by Carleton Sherwood, general secretary of the World Christian Endeavor. The weather being favorable the service was held at the outdoor pulpit on Roundtop, where the new canopy forms a shade from the sun.

Rev. W. A. Wood, of Framingham, Mass., gave the pastoral prayer, and Mrs. Ethel E. Roeder, of Antrim, sang very beautifully "The Garden of Prayer." Mr. Sherwood gave a masterful address, taking as his text words found in the gospel of Luke, second chapter, fifty second verse.

The speaker for next Sunday will be Sir Harry N. Holmes, Field Secretary for the World Alliance for Friendship Among the Churches. All are cordially invited to attend. There will be no collection.

ANTRIM POST OFFICE

Mail Schedule in Effect April 25, 1932

Going South		Going North	
Mails Close	Leave Station	Mails Close	Leave Station
5.37 a.m.	5.52 a.m.	6.20 a.m.	6.35 a.m.
8.58 a.m.	9.13 a.m.	2.28 p.m.	2.43 p.m.
3.03 p.m.	3.18 p.m.		

Mail connecting with Keene train arriving at Elmwood railroad station at 5.27 p.m., leaves Antrim at 4.40 p.m., and arrives at about 5.45 p.m. Office closes at 6.30 p.m.

Defining Energy

Energy is the capacity for performing work. It may be either potential, as in the case of a body of water stored in a reservoir capable of doing work by means of a water wheel, or actual, sometimes called kinetic, which is the energy of a moving body. Potential energy may also exist as stored heat, as stored mechanical energy, as in fuel, or as electrical energy, the measure of these energies being the amount of work that they are capable of performing. Actual energy of a moving body is the work which it is capable of performing against a retarding resistance before being brought to rest and is equal to the work which must be done upon it to bring it from a state of rest to its actual velocity.

Schubert's Inspiration

Schubert's "Who Is Silvia" is one of his best known compositions of its kind. At the writing of the piece, Schubert was unquestionably in love with the name, Silvia, or his conception of her. The song was inspired by Shakespeare's "Two Gentlemen of Verona." It is said that the song inspired Arthur Sullivan to write "Orpheus and His Lute." "Who Is Silvia" was published shortly after Schubert's death, together with three songs of 1827 (later called Opus 100) which were dedicated to Marie Pachler, Schubert's kind hostess in Graz.

Boastful Phrases

The phrase, "White Man's Country" and also "God's country," are often applied to a nation or country by its sons and daughters. Not many years ago a bulletin on Australia called attention to the fact that among the white inhabitants poverty is practically unknown, the aged, infirm, and children are adequately provided for, the labor situation is satisfactory, and the territory itself offers unlimited possibility for development, exploitation, and exercise of man's ingenuity. All these things seem to make it a favored spot.

CHURCH NOTES

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Presbyterian Church
Rev. William Patterson, Pastor
The Thursday evening service will be omitted until September.

This church will be closed August 14 and 21. On Sunday, August 28, Dr. George H. Reed, of Concord, will preach, at 10.45 a.m.

Methodist Episcopal
Rev. Chas. Tilton, D.D., Pastor
There will be no services in this church next Sunday.

Baptist
Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor
Thursday, August 18
Church prayer meeting 7.30 p.m.
There will be no services in this church next Sunday.

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.

Administrator's Notice

The subscriber gives notice that he has been duly appointed Administrator of the Estate of Fred S. Whittemore, late of Antrim, in the County of Hillsborough, deceased.

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

Dated, July 30, 1932.
HUGH M. GRAHAM.

Executor's Notice

The subscriber gives notice that he has been duly appointed Executor of the Will of Ella M. Robinson, late of Antrim, in the County of Hillsborough, deceased.

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

Dated, August 15, 1932.
ARCHIE M. SWETT.

Horn and Trumpet Long Used to Direct Armies

According to the best authorities, it appears that the forerunners of the modern trumpet and bugle were first used for military purposes by the armies of Gideon and Saul of Biblical fame. The Romans appear in the scene next, since prior to the fall of the Roman empire, about 483 A. D. the musical instruments used in the Roman army were the bugle (buccina), the trumpet (tuba), the cavalry trumpet (lituus) and the horn (cornu). The latter was made of the horn of the buffalo, and provided with a silver mouthpiece. The others were probably of brass.

The Romans knew very well a fact familiar to modern tactics, that to carry a command amid the tumult of battle or down a long line of march, the penetrating tones of a brazen horn are much more effective than the sound of the human voice. Accordingly the signals for the various evolutions of march and battle were given by horn and trumpet, first by the horn, at the command of the general, then taken up by the trumpets. The bugle was used to sound the divisions of the day, that is to say reveille, noon and nightfall.—United States Recruiting News.

Only Three Essentials in Food for Steinmetz

Steinmetz' attitude toward food was an example of his simplifying human problems as if they were the private wants of electrical apparatus, wrote Jonathan Norton Leonard in "Loki, the Life of Steinmetz." An induction motor seemed to him much superior to the human body, so much stronger and so much more useful. Its requirements in the way of current, lubrication, and cooling could be accurately calculated. Why not the same with the needs of the human body? "So," he would say, unwrapping a brown-paper package, "to sustain life the human body requires only three raw materials. Potatoes provide the carbohydrates. Steaks provide the protein. And the fat comes from the butter the steak is fried in. What more can be done? It is complete." He never tired of this standardized ration and never could understand why others did.

Indian Weapon of War

The tomahawk is an ancient weapon universally used by Indians in war before they were taught the use of iron and steel, since which hatchets have been substituted for them. This instrument still retains its use and importance in public transactions and, like the pipe, is often very significant. This weapon is formed much like a hatchet, having a long stem or handle; the head is a round ball or knob of solid wood, well enough calculated to knock men's brains out. On the other side of the stem the head terminates in a point where the edge would be, which point is set a little hooking or coming toward the stem, and near the center, where the stem or handle pierces the head, another point projects forward of a considerable length, which serves for thrusting as with a spear or pike pole.

Peculiar "Art Period"

Biedermeier was a fictitious character invented for the pages of Fliegende Blätter, a good-natured bourgeois with no esthetic perception. Germany, after the Napoleonic wars, was either too poor or too prejudiced to follow the prevailing fashions in French furniture; hence the Biedermeier style, which eliminated the ornate mounts and expensive carvings naturally symbolic of empire, decoration, and substituted merely pretty forms, pretty details, unmeaning and weak. The Biedermeier period began with 1800 and ended about 1830.

Ocean Weather Reports

The idea of receiving weather reports from vessels at sea was inaugurated in 1900; when the captains of 50 vessels flying the Pacific with the necessary radio equipment agreed to make the observations, and endeavor to transmit their reports to Washington each day. This is now done by 250 sea captains, and about 50 messages are received every day. These observations have proven very valuable, and a small fee is paid for each observation made and successfully transmitted to Washington.

Scared Them to Death

Some of our local sportsmen may have had a similar experience with the high cost of duck shooting as in Winnipeg man's report of one day on the marshes. This nimrod fired seventy-five shells, costing \$3.75. His gasoline for the trip cost \$2.25 and his hunter's license, \$2. His bag was three ducks, or \$2.60 per duck. As there was no evidence of pellets in the birds, it is believed they died of heart failure caused by the barrage.—Vancouver Province.

War on Weeds

Weeds are the railwayman's enemy as well as the gardener's. If left alone they would choke the permanent way as effectively as in like circumstances, they would do our flower beds and gravel paths. The British Southern railway made an effective weed-killing train by coupling two old tenders together and fitting them with spray pipes and tanks. A special form of liquid weed-killer is used, and the spray pipes have an effective range of about ten feet.

Great Cathedral Hailed One of World's Wonders

The mosque of St. Sophia, at Constantinople, readers will recollect, was originally a Christian cathedral. It was founded by Constantine, and after suffering from several devastating conflagrations was rebuilt permanently in 532-37 by Justinian the Great, famous as the author of the Byzantine legal code.

Procopius avers in his Secret History that Justinian was of infernal parentage on the male side; but the emperor's devotion to at least the outward forms of religion suggests some prejudice on the part of the historian.

The edifice Justinian constructed on the ruins of its immediate predecessor, destroyed during a political row in the capital, was accounted one of the major wonders of the medieval world. Gibbon relates that "Anthemius formed the design, and his genius directed the hands of 10,000 workmen, whose payment in pieces of fine silver was never delayed beyond the evening," and he recounts how "the emperor himself, clad in linen tunic, surveyed each day their rapid progress and encouraged their diligence by his familiarity, his zeal and his rewards."

So the great cathedral was completed in five years, eleven months and ten days at a cost of what would amount to about \$5,000,000 in modern money, an immense sum in the Sixth century. "And," says Gibbon, "in the midst of the solemn festival Justinian exclaimed with devout vanity 'Glory be to God, who hath thought me worthy to accomplish so great a work; I have vanquished thee, O Solomon!'"

Gold in Quantity Dug From Hills of Wicklow

Bracelets and necklets of pure gold, and 1,500 years old, which came from Ireland, have been discovered on a farm at Towdnack, St. Ives, Cornwall. Such finds are treasure-trove and become the property of the crown, but the finders will receive practically the full value of the gold after it has been examined by experts. The gold was obtained from the Wicklow hills. Gold has been obtained from the same source in large quantities until comparatively modern times. In September, 1795, the Wicklow nugget was found. It weighed 22 ounces, and was made into a snuff box for George III. One of the richest finds of Irish gold was the great Clare find of 1854. Four laborers were working on a new cutting for the Limerick & Ennis railway when one of them turned over a pile of gold. One man was so excited that he dropped his spade, filled his hat with gold and dashed off to Newmarket—the nearest town—and sold his find for \$150. This hatful was worth \$2,000.

Not All Chinese "Coolies"

The original coolies were unskilled laborers from China, India and the Orient in general who first were imported into western countries under contracts according to which they bound themselves at a low wage to a certain term of service, at the end of which they were entitled to free passage back to their native land, says Luthinder Magazine. The name is believed to be derived from Chinese "koo," meaning strength, and "lee," to hire. Hence a coolie was a hired laborer. During the decade between 1850 and 1880 more than 40,000 Chinese coolies were imported into California. It is incorrect to refer to Chinese immigrants in general as coolies.

Musical Note

Concerning the difference between a xylophone and a marimba, Harry Forbes writes as follows: "The marimba is built in a similar way to the xylophone, except that the compass is considerably lower. While having a very beautiful, mellow tone, the marimba is used only with soft beaters and for slow or sustained numbers. It is not suitable for the same class of work as the xylophone. There is an instrument now on the market which can be used for both soft-hammer and hard-hammer playing, known as the marimba-xylophone, having part of the marimba compass and also the range of the xylophone notes."—Washington Staff.

John Smith the World Over

The good old American name of John Smith goes through some curious transformations when it is used in other languages, relates the Albany Ledger. For instance, John Smith in Latin becomes Johannes Smithus; in Italian he is known as Giovanni Smith; in French he becomes Jean Smeet; the Russians call him Jonoff Smitonski; the Poles know him as Ivan Schitowski; the Welsh as Jhon Schmid; the Greeks as Ion Smikton and the Spaniards as Juan Smithus, while in Turkey he is disguised as Yoe Seef.

Selenium's Odd Property

Metallic selenium is a nonconductor of electricity when in the dark, but on exposure to light it becomes a conductor. This remarkable property has led to the selenium cell, the basic principle of which depends upon coating with a thin film of selenium a conducting metal, such as copper. When a selenium cell is connected in the circuit of a motor or in the firing circuit of a cannon it acts as an open switch as long as it remains in the dark. When light falls upon it, it becomes a conductor and permits current to flow to the motor.

Weekly News of Interest From a Few Towns Surrounding Antrim

HANCOCK

Mrs. J. C. Loeser, of New York City, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Adams.

Dr. and Mrs. L. Vernon Briggs and Lloyd Cabot Briggs have returned to their home here after a year's absence abroad.

Rev. G. W. Huntington, D. D., and Mrs. Huntington, of New York, are at their cottage at Nubanusit, for their annual vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Lavery, of New York City, and Mrs. Kate Finley, of Asheville, N. C., were recent guests of Mrs. Minnie Davis.

Rev. Arthur Golden, the newly elected pastor of the church here, has taken up his new work and will soon return home with our people; a public reception was given Mr. and Mrs. Golden on Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Perry are visiting his mother, Mrs. Ella Perry, while here they are at the home of Arthur Perry. Ralph Perry is connected with the U. S. Navy, now stationed at Milwaukee, Wis., as enlistment officer.

DEERING

Rev. Edwin B. Nysten, a former pastor here, was a recent visitor in town.

Miss Dorothy Betts of Providence is the guest of Miss Helen Crawford at the parsonage, East Deering.

Mrs. J. Ernest McKinney and daughter, Lillian, have returned to Malden, Mass., after visiting relatives in town.

Dr. Albert W. Beaven, president of Colgate Rochester Theological seminary, has arrived, with his family, at their summer home on the shores of Piscataquog lake.

At a meeting of the Old Home Day committee, held at the home of Kenneth Colburn, West Deering, further plans were made for the celebration of this annual event, which will take place on August 20.

A large party of friends of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Dutton tendered them a reception in the town hall, in honor of their recent marriage. Mrs. Dutton was Miss Marguerite Fellows of Sandwich, and the marriage occurred last month.

Condemning the negative attitude which seeks merely to prevent wars, and urging a constructive program which shall further world peace, Dr. Frederick W. Norwood, noted London minister, last week spoke before a large audience at the Deering Community Center upon the theme "Spiritual Aspects of World Peace," seven-eighths of the human family were Dr. Norwood, who is pastor of the City Temple in the English metropolis, was conducting a two day conference with

FRANCESTOWN

Mr. and Mrs. Harrison have returned from a week's vacation at New London.

Mrs. Forrester McDonald spoke at the Old church Sunday evening at 7.30 o'clock.

Arthur Hood and daughter of Boston spent a few days at the home of Mrs. Mary Hood.

Francis Enlin preached at the Congregational church Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

The Woman's Alliance held its annual fair Saturday afternoon. In the evening a minstrel show was given by local talent, consisting of four end men, Max Koster, Clifford Brown, Ernest Johnson and Wilfred Brown and a chorus of 30 voices.

GREENFIELD

The Ladies' circle held its annual sale of food, candy, aprons, quilts and mystery packages at town hall Saturday 3 p. m.

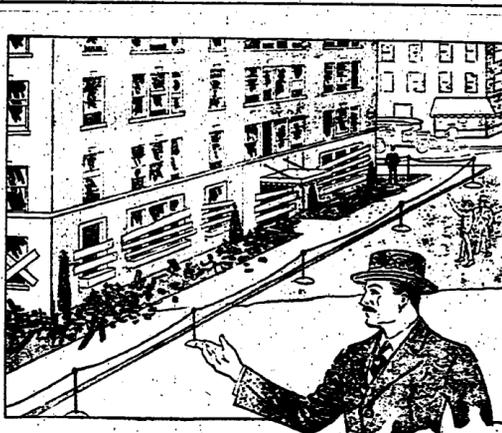
Mr. and Mrs. William White and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bassett and two children of Worcester, Mass., spent a day recently with Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Holt.

Charles Emery died at Peterborough hospital last week Wednesday. He was 75 years old. He leaves the widow, Mrs. Ella Emery, a daughter, Mrs. Ethel Mason, of Mont Vernon; two sons, Herbert of this town and Robert of Brattleboro, Vt., and 10 grandchildren; four sisters Mrs. Agnes Wiggins of Maine, Mrs. Ida Clapp, Mrs. Annie Wiffin and Mrs. Sadie Marsh, of California; one brother, Frank D. Emery of Nashua.

The funeral was held at the church, Mrs. Lucy Brooks and Mrs. Hills sang two duets. Burial was in Greenvale cemetery.

New England ministers at the Community Center. In his eloquent address, he stressed the problems which arise from the conversion of recent inventions and discoveries, destined for peacetime advancement, to the uses of war. Bombing squadrons and chemical warfare are among the outstanding instances of such perversion.

In his closing address on Tuesday evening, Dr. Norwood, interpreting the story of Job, expressed his belief that most people are living by their wits, and have almost lost the mystic faculty. Clever people are numerous, but great people, who have left the gift of simplicity, are few. The complexities of life involved the world in a four years' struggle, in which seven-eighths of the human family were intimately engaged. The problem of world peace, from an intellectual standpoint conducting a two day conference with



When Fire Drives Out Your Tenants
your property becomes unproductive. But if you have Rent Insurance to make your Fire Insurance Protection more complete, you will be reimbursed for the loss of rents. The cost is small—the protection is necessary. Let us tell you about it.

Camden Fire Insurance Association
Camden, N. J.
H. W. Eldredge, Agent
ANTRIM, N. H.

The Everlasting Whisper

By Jackson Gregory

Copyright by Charles Scribner's Sons
(WNU-Service)

SYNOPSIS

In the California Sierra Mark King, prospector, sees Andy Parker, killed by Sven Brodie, Parker's outlaw companion. King is on his way to the home of his friend, Ben Gaylor. King and Gaylor share with Brodie knowledge of a vast store of hidden gold. King meets Mrs. Gaylor and is impressed by her daughter, Gloria's youthful beauty. He dislikes a house visitor named Graton. With Gloria, King rides to Coloma, intending to "sound" Honeycutt. He finds Brodie with the old prospector, and animosity flares. Their companionship for a day, draws King closer to Gloria. Gloria and her mother return to San Francisco. There and in the weeks following received in a spirit of adventure Gloria accompanies Graton on a business trip. At Coloma she finds her father badly hurt. He gives her a message and a package for King, urging her to get them to him at once. Gloria realizes how she has compromised herself by her journey with Graton. He, feeling he has her in his power, proposes marriage, and Gloria, fearing inevitable gossip, apparently accepts him. Graton arranges for the marriage by country "judge." King comes to the house, unseen by Gloria.

CHAPTER V—Continued

In the house they were waiting for Gloria. Graton paced back and forth, whirling always about the stairs, looking up expectantly. At last Gloria came. Slowly she descended the stairs, one hand at her breast, one gripping the banister. Her eyes, glancing wildly about the room and at the men to be seen in the hallway, were the eyes of one in a trap, seeking frantically for escape, knowing that there was no escape. She saw three pairs of eyes staring at her, men's eyes, to her the eyes of wild animals; she read what lay in the mind of each: in the little gray man's, the judge's, speculation; in Steve Jarrold's, the jeers of a man of Jarrold's type at such a moment when they fell upon the bride; in Graton's, quickened desire of her and triumphant cunning.

"My dear," said Graton, coming forward as though to meet her and then pausing abruptly and holding back. "This is Judge Summerling. He will perform the ceremony, you know. And this is Mr. Jarrold. He brought the judge and will be a witness."

Gloria from the last step regarded the three men as a prisoner might have looked upon jailers coming to drag her to execution. Her lips moved but no sound issued. "Judge" Summerling bowed stiffly and cleared his throat.

Suddenly Gloria began to laugh hysterically, uncontrollably. Graton whipped back and stared at her; Summerling and Jarrold were mystified. She looked so little like laughter! But they could have no clew to Gloria's thoughts. Her wedding! With that insignificant little gray man in his cheap wrinkled clothes to officiate; with that unshaven, leering, dirty man to witness! Holy matrimony! Gloria Gaylor's wedding!

The "judge" was clearing his throat again. "This affair ain't any more regular than it ought to be," he was saying. "Now, just the matter of the license—"

Graton jerked about and glared at him. The "judge" broke off with a vehement clearing of his throat.

"Soein" as both parties went to get married," he said hastily, "and as circumstances is what they is—keepin' in mind how circumstances does alter cases—well then—Are you ready?"

That "Are you ready?" seemed to explode like a pistol-shot in Gloria's ears. Something within her shrieked: "No, no, no!" Graton had said a quiet "Yes," and was looking at her. She heard herself saying faintly: "Yes."

Graton put out his hand as though to help her down the last step. She made a little gesture, motioning him back. He bit at his lip and obeyed, though with a quick flash of the eyes. Gloria looked down at the step. About six inches high, and yet—and yet where she stood was as high as heaven, down there as deep as hell. She shuddered and moved quickly. Now she stood on the same level as Graton and the others; the physical fact was sinister as though symbolical of the physical.

Across the room was the fireplace; over it an ornamental mirror. From where she stood she could see only the reflection of the window across the room, the strip of curtain at the side stirring softly in the evening breeze. That breeze came down through the pines; it wandered free; why couldn't she, Gloria, be like that? She thought poignantly of her few days among the pines with Mark King. Oh, the remembered glory of it, the clean, sweet freedom of it.

"Now, folks, if you're ready, stand side by side—"

"Oh!" cried Gloria.

"Eh? What's that?" demanded the "judge."

"I-I think—" She saw Steve Jarrold leering. "The witness," she said wildly. "There is only one, and—"

"It's usual to have two anyhow," admitted the "judge." "But, being as things is a bit irregular and everything, why we'll make one do."

"There's Jim," said Gloria. She did not look toward Graton, but he understood that she addressed him. "Jim Spalding, I'd feel better if someone I knew—if you'd get Jim to come, please."

She knew that she did not care whether Jim Spalding came or did not

come; that she was fighting for delay and could not help snatching at any straw, though she knew that in the end she would go down, overwhelmed by circumstance. Circumstance and—Graton. Graton also knew and frowned.

"It will take only a minute," he said over his shoulder as he went. Spalding saw Graton running toward him.

"You're wanted in the house a minute, Spalding," he said curtly. "Miss Gloria. She wants you right away."

Graton turned and hastened back to the house, Jim quickening his own pace as he sensed something out of the ordinary. He looked from face to face with keen, shrewd eyes, ignored Jarrold, who said a mischievous "Evenin', Jim," and turned to Gloria for explanation.

"I'm here, miss," he said when Gloria's white face only stared at him. "You ain't sick, are you?"

"No, Jim. I—I am going to be married, and—"

"Married!" Jim looked incredulous and then puzzled as again his eyes went swiftly from one to the other of the three men's faces.

"Yes, Jim. And I want you to be a witness."

Jim flushed up and shifted uneasily. He had never been at a wedding; he did not know what a "witness" had to do.

"Right now?" he muttered. "You're gettin' married right now?"

"Yes," said Gloria wearily. And to Summerling: "I am ready."

"But I ain't!" cried Spalding. He

got to the door and started down the hall. "Wait a minute, will you?"

Graton hurried after him, his face hot with rage.

"Come back here, Spalding," commanded Graton angrily. "Whatever you've got to do can wait a minute—"

"You wait," growled Jim. "I'll be back quick enough."

Mark King was awakened by old Jim rushing into the room. He sat up, demanding:

"Has Ben come?"

Jim began chuckling. From a cupboard he began dragging forth his one and only serviceable suit of clothes, dingy black, shiny affairs, but Jim's "best."

"No, Ben ain't back," he grinned at King. "Guess he'll be surprised when he does come. His girl's gettin' herself married. To that city guy, Graton. Right now in the house!"

"What?" King had heard well enough, but that "What!" broke from him explosively.

"An' me, I'm a witness," said old Jim. "Steve Jarrold's another. They got the preacher there an' everything." He paused a moment and reflected with puckered brows. "What do you think of her marryin' that swab, now? Think Ben's going to be pleased? Kind of surprisin', ain't it, Mark?"

King managed a laugh.

"Oh, it's been open and shut all along that she'd marry Graton," he said. "If it suits his womenfolk, I guess Ben will stand for it."

By now Jim was "dressed," and was back at the door.

"Better come along, Mark," he invited. "You don't see a weddin' every day."

"No, thanks," said King.

"Lord, Mark," said Spalding, holding on his heel a moment. "You must of made one all-mighty day of it! You sure do look tuckered!"

King rose and went to the door and stood looking after the swiftly departing figure. Here was the end of everything. It dawned on him. He, who had never looked on a woman, had looked three on her and again. He, the one woman man had found the one woman—and had lost her. Gloria was marrying. Graton. Now. The world was empty. Life was empty. There was nothing. Simply because Gloria had come, had laughed into his eyes, and had gone on. She would be laughing now—into Graton's eyes.

He would never see her again after tonight. Other men had loved and their loves had crumbled to ashes, blown away by the winds of time. But tonight he would see her. The last time. While still she was Gloria Gaylor and not Graton's wife.

He saw her. He watched her fingers moving nervously at her sides and his brow contracted with a sudden access of pain. Those fingers had touched his and he had thrilled to the soft, warm contact; he loved them better than he loved life. And soon they would find their way into Graton's.

Not once did he move his eyes from her. Though her head was up, her slim body drooped. Like a little wild-wood flower wilting. So she remained for what seemed a very long time. Then suddenly he saw her body stiffen; her hands flew to her breast. The "judge," hurrying along, had asked:

"And do you take this man to be your wedded husband?"

King did not want to hear the answer; he turned to go. But hear now he must, for though until now responses had been low-voiced, hardly above a murmur, he heard Gloria crying:

"No! No and no and no!"

King stopped like a man paralyzed. Had he gone mad? Then his pulses leaped and quivered. Gloria had cried: "No!"

"He is a beast, and I hate him!" she cried wildly. "He tried to trick me and trap me. He tried to make me marry him. But I won't! I won't! I'd rather die."

Her voice died chokingly away, and for five seconds it was deathly still. King did not move. He heard Graton's exclamation. "Have you gone mad, Gloria? Think what you are saying—"

"I have thought. I hate you! Go away. Let me go."

Graton's pale eyes must be ablaze with wrath now; his tone told that.

"There's no way out for you. You've got to marry me. I—"

"Take your hand off—"

Her voice broke into a scream. "You're hurting me—"

And now Mark King moved. Before the last word had done vibrating through the still room he was through the window, taking the shortest way. Graton's hand was on Gloria's shoulder; King threw it off, hurling the man backward across the room. Gloria turned to him—

"Mark!" she cried. "Oh, Mark King!"

He put his arms about her, thinking that she was going to fall. For an instant he held her tight; he felt her heart beating as though it would burst through her bosom.

"You won't let him—"

He moved with her to a chair, placed her in it, and turned toward Graton, a look like a naked knife in his eyes.

"By jings!" muttered old Jim under his breath. "By jings!"

Gloria sat swallowed up in the big chair; she forgot Graton with the white, angry face; she had no eyes for Mark King or for Summerling, Steve Jarrold or Jim Spalding. She was thinking of another day, two years ago, when she and her mother had been alone in this room. They had been busy with the last touches of furniture arrangement; both tired out with a day of effort, they had come near tears in a verbal battle over the best place for the sole article remaining unplaced. Finally it was Gloria who cried with sudden laughter:

"Oh, what difference does it make? Have it your way, mamma."

Gloria wondered if any other act of her life had had the tremendous import of that sudden yielding to her mother's wishes. If the mirror had been placed anywhere else in the universe, even by a few inches removed from its present abiding place, would there be a Gloria Gaylor in all the world right now? Or would her chair hold quite another sort of person—Mrs. Graton? If she had not lifted her desperate eyes, and seen Mark King reflected at the window, how would she have answered that one final question the "judge" propounded? Would she have said "Yes"? Or would it have been "No"? She did not know; she would never know.

"You don't answer!" a voice was saying irritably.

She started. They were talking to her, they had been talking to her, and now she realized that she had heard voices across a great distance. She turned her eyes on Graton, since obviously it was he who insisted on an answer. But King spoke for her.

"Look here, Graton," he said bluntly. "As far as I can see there is no reason why Miss Gaylor should pay the least attention to your effervescings if she doesn't care to."

"I'll ask your opinion when I want it," snapped Graton. "Miss Gloria—"

"You asked me something?" said Gloria. "Pardon me, I didn't hear."

Her aloof reply disconcerted him. Her attitude was spontaneous, unaffected, and hence unconsciously one of polite indifference. Suddenly Graton, fume as he would, had become of not the least importance.

"You said that you would marry me. Not a dozen minutes ago."

"Did I?" she demanded coolly. "Are you quite sure I said that?"

To Be Formal Gown Must Be Long

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



MEMBER way back a season or so ago, when we "tried on" the then long-long frocks and looked with amusement at ourselves in the mirror? Made us almost hold our breath at the transformation they wrought in adding to our dignity and our stature. Well, fashion must have liked the idea, at least when we're formal, for all our smartest evening gowns designed for the now are like that.

It's amazing how "divinely tall" these snug-at-the-hipline skirts with their floor-length hemlines make us look. Then, too, when it comes to formality it's the length of the skirt which determines how formal—six inches from the floor, says Paris, for afternoon, while for evening the hemline drops to the floor and for very most formal it takes on a bit of a train.

The trio of de luxe gowns in the picture not only demonstrate the efficacy of length in achieving formality and stressing the coveted silhouette, but they also tell a fascinating story in regard to the handsome and varied materials which go to make up the best looking dress, dance and other wise festive gowns. Also the continued stellar role which cunning colorful-velvet wraps are playing unmistakably registers in this group of summer evening modes.

The thrill which the gown to the right and the one in the center imparts is that each is fashioned of pique. This matter of silk pique for the evening gown is a new chapter being written into the pages of fashion history by leading French couturiers. Note the bias cut of the skirt gracing the center figure and how snugly it clings to the hips—points which are outstanding in the newer silhouette. The flare which releases about the knees also is according to the trend of lately accepted "lines." The short transparent velvet evening wrap trimmed with white fox is one of the most attractive types brought out this season.

The white pique dress to right with broad belt of lacquered red straw (very new) may be worn correctly either for afternoon or evening. That adorable jacquette which "sets it off" is made of transparent velvet, the exact red of the belt. The hat has a bit of Irish crochet lace for its trim together with a diminutive black bow by way of contrast. The entire costume carries that quaint mid-Victorian air about it which is so characteristic of many of the more recent fashions.

It's the utmost simplicity of this season's lace gowns which give them indescribable charm, and the lovely dress pictured to the left proves this to be so. Again in this exquisite frock of peau d'ange lace, whose color is powder blue, we see artfully molded hiplines contrasting a graceful flare about the knees. The length mildly suggests a train. The soft silken flowers are in three shades of Patou blue. With this most winsome lace gown mildly wears a smartly simple slip-on wrap made of sheer velvet in a beguiling "new blue." Its kimono sleeves claim attention, for they interpret a new and rapidly becoming popular movement.

(© 1932, Western Newspaper Union.)

ing in the newer silhouette. The flare which releases about the knees also is according to the trend of lately accepted "lines." The short transparent velvet evening wrap trimmed with white fox is one of the most attractive types brought out this season.

The white pique dress to right with broad belt of lacquered red straw (very new) may be worn correctly either for afternoon or evening. That adorable jacquette which "sets it off" is made of transparent velvet, the exact red of the belt. The hat has a bit of Irish crochet lace for its trim together with a diminutive black bow by way of contrast. The entire costume carries that quaint mid-Victorian air about it which is so characteristic of many of the more recent fashions.

It's the utmost simplicity of this season's lace gowns which give them indescribable charm, and the lovely dress pictured to the left proves this to be so. Again in this exquisite frock of peau d'ange lace, whose color is powder blue, we see artfully molded hiplines contrasting a graceful flare about the knees. The length mildly suggests a train. The soft silken flowers are in three shades of Patou blue. With this most winsome lace gown mildly wears a smartly simple slip-on wrap made of sheer velvet in a beguiling "new blue." Its kimono sleeves claim attention, for they interpret a new and rapidly becoming popular movement.

(© 1932, Western Newspaper Union.)

PATENT LEATHER LEADS FOR FALL

In the battle for supremacy in fall footwear, patent leather has again won out, according to the findings of the shoe and leather style conference held recently in New York. As a matter of fact, patent leather has risen to unprecedented heights since last fall when it was announced as a spring winner. The Paris stamp of approval, coupled with the vogue for black shoes, has had much to do with the present status of patent leather. It affords that dressier black shoe to take the place of colored or colored trim shoes when accessories matched the costume. With the vogue for black shoes, accessories harmonize rather than match.

While sandals are the outstanding models for summer, fall shoes will turn to oxfords, step-ins and pumps, with stitchees, perforations, and some openwork. Considerable patent and suede in combination is predicted. Lizard and alligator in combination with patent again shows signs of creeping in.

With the vogue for patent leather trims and accessories, hat bands, hand bags, belts, shoes and even gloves, introduced this spring, and fashion predictions running true to form, milled will fairly scintillate from top to toe.

Velvet Now Being Used for Hats and Turbans

Now that the heat of summer is in full blast women are thinking about furs and wools and velvets. They are not only thinking about velvet hats but are wearing them.

French designers are using velvet for little turbans, small-brimmed hats and crowns of hats that have straw or other materials for brims.

Blouses

Dark blue percale with small white dots goes to make one of the newer blouses to be worn with a navy blue suit or separate skirt.

CONTRASTING TOP

In the newer fashions the light top bodice continues to "carry on." In the advance fall showings a dress like the model pictured may be all of satin, black with white or the new extremely dark brown with pale beige, or it may be all velvet, using pale blue, flesh pink or white or near-white sheer velvet for the draped yoke and the sleeves. Of course, other fabric combinations may be employed, but the given ones are typical for dressy after-noon wear.



LIFE'S LITTLE JESTS

REALLY SIMPLE

A look of recognition came over the diner's face as the newcomer entered the restaurant.

"Pardon me, sir," he said. "I think we met here a fortnight ago."

The newcomer shook his head.

"Sorry," he replied politely enough, "but I do not know you."

"Maybe not—but I recognized your umbrella."

"That's impossible, sir," went on the newcomer. "A fortnight ago I hadn't an umbrella."

"No, but I had," came the other's retort.

POLITICAL WISDOM



Friend—You seem to talk quite freely for publication, without actually saying anything.

Politician—That's the art of it. A man should always avoid letting his views get mixed into his interviews.

Cupid's Victim?

Aunt Jane gaped as she listened to the confession of her soldier nephew.

"What!" she cried; "you were engaged to four girls at once?"

"Four of 'em," said the young man.

"But, Bertie," she went on, "however can you explain such conduct?"

"Dunno," replied the nephew with a hopeless shrug of his shoulders. "I expect old Cupid shot at me with a machine gun."

Too Many Deaths

Little Billy G. recently came rushing up to a neighbor with an excited air.

"Why, Billie, what on earth are you so excited about?" she asked.

"Gee! Mrs. L.," he replied, "our dog just died, and he was pretty old, and our old cat's died, and our old bird died, and I guess my dad is going to die soon because he's getting pretty old."

Ready for Service

Little Boy—How many kinds of milk are there?

Father—Why, there are condensed milk, evaporated milk, sweet milk, and sour milk. Why do you ask?

Boy—I'm going to draw a cow, and I want to know how many spigots to put on.

DIES IN SERIES

"My office boy has a burglar-counter grandmother."

"What do you mean by that?"

"She always dies on the days that they have double-headers at the baseball grounds."

Unanimous

"My son is going to Paris to finish his musical studies."

"A government grant?"

"No, public subscription of the neighbors."—Gardner, Madrid.

Proof in His Success

The local reporter was interviewing a prosperous soap manufacturer.

"It is a well-known fact," he said, "that you made your fortune out of soap, Mr. Lather. Now, to what do you attribute your success?"

"To clean living, my friend—to clean living," was the reply.—Pearson's.

Promising Youth

"I hear Tom has been engaged to eight girls in the past few months."

"Yes, he's a very promising young man."



"My office boy has a burglar-counter grandmother."

"What do you mean by that?"

"She always dies on the days that they have double-headers at the baseball grounds."

Unanimous

"My son is going to Paris to finish his musical studies."

"A government grant?"

"No, public subscription of the neighbors."—Gardner, Madrid.

Proof in His Success

The local reporter was interviewing a prosperous soap manufacturer.

"It is a well-known fact," he said, "that you made your fortune out of soap, Mr. Lather. Now, to what do you attribute your success?"

"To clean living, my friend—to clean living," was the reply.—Pearson's.

Promising Youth

"I hear Tom has been engaged to eight girls in the past few months."

"Yes, he's a very promising young man."

Always Rising

"So that distinguished looking gentleman in the tall hat is your leading citizen, eh? Has he received many degrees from the colleges?"

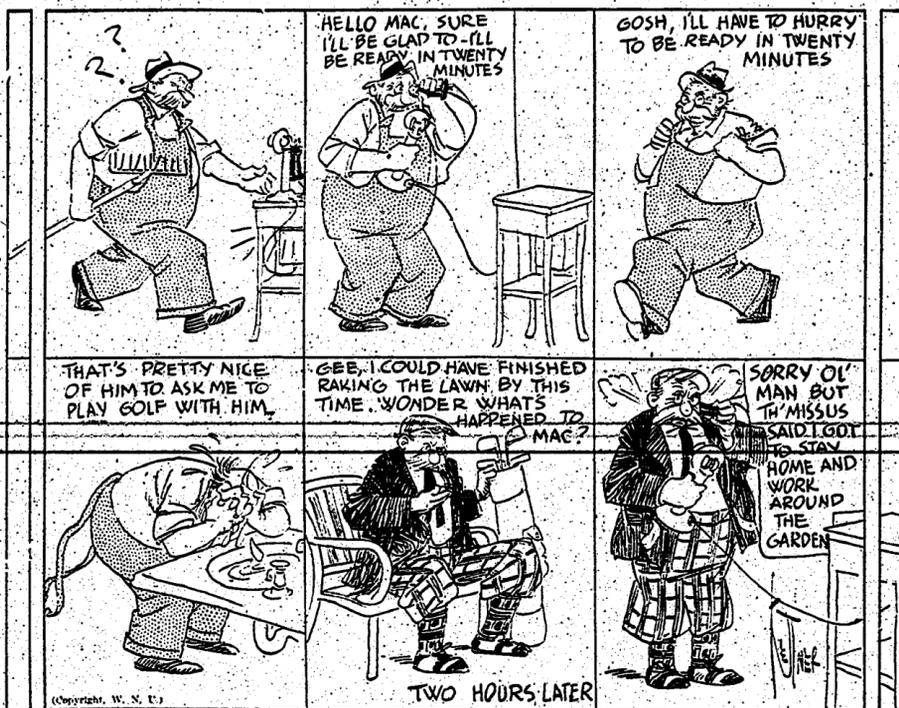
"Has he? Why he has received so many degrees we call him the 'Human Thermometer.'"

And in His Bare Feet

Lady—Your father thinks a lot of your new brother, doesn't he?

Bobbie—Yes, he gets up in the middle of the night to take the darsed kid for a walk.

Our Pet Peeve



Weekly Letter by George Proctor, Deputy Fish and Game Warden

Last week was skunk week and the stories I heard about skunks and their doings would fill two columns. Here are just a sample of what happened last week in several of my towns. Mind you, this was all in the compact part of good sized towns. At Peterboro a man and his wife returned from Grange. One (G. M.) Grange meeting, and here on the front porch were two adult skunks. O well, let's go in the back door and there was still a larger one holding the fort. It was some time before any of them moved so the owner went in through the pantry window. Also in the same town Fred Robinson on Summer street saw a mother and eight babies try to cross the tracks. She got two over O. K. and Mr. Robinson went out and lifted the other six and they went down by the river. Since then he has seen them a number of times. In another town near by it's nothing unusual to look out and see at least eight at work digging up the well kept lawn at night. The people in this section watch their step after dark. The raw skunk fur market in the United States is valued at millions of dollars a year.

One day last week we planted a lot of pout over in a big lake in Rindge. Being so near we run into the camp of Warden Jim Peck of Fitchburg, better known as "Bull of the Woods". It was vacation time for the Massachusetts. Warden and here we found Peck, Koski, Grant, Lovely, Bemis, and New Hampshire Warden Height and "yours truly". Warden Bemis had a 2 1/2 lb pickerel that he made into a chowder. It was good but there were no seconds. Just imagine a bunch of seven wardens getting filled up on a 2 1/2 lb pickerel. What we did to the rations in that camp was nobody's business.

On Tuesday of this week we planted ten adult pheasants from the State Game farm at Pembroke, N. H. in suitable covers. We have already forgotten where we planted them so please don't ask.

No, it's impossible to suit everyone. Here is a fellow that says he never saw game birds and animals so plentiful as this year. Every where you see deer or signs of deer and everything is plentiful. He blamed it onto my campaign to keep the dogs tied up till Oct. 1st when the young wild are able to take care of itself. When another fellow says I am to blame for his garden being ruined. Years before when his neighbor's dogs run all over the country he was not bothered by the chucks as the dogs kept them down, but another neighbor said the self-same dogs killed off all the small rabbits and thus spoiled his fun. So I hereby repeat that you can't please 'em all. And we might add, "Ain't human nature funny?"

Then another man had a big cabbage patch nearly ruined in one night's raid of some deer. But this fellow is a real sport and he knows where he will get some venison this winter. Provided that the dogs don't drive them off when the coon season opens up.

Who has got a pup or old dog that will make a good woodchuck dog? We have an S. O. S. from a party in one of my towns that wants such a dog to save the garden. Also have a call for several old-fashioned shepard dogs for farms.

Langdell, the auctioneer of Wilton reports that he has seen what he thinks is a bald-headed eagle several times the past week flying over his farm. This is no doubt one of the pair that are nesting at Greenville.

The Junior American Legion baseball games at Peterboro went over big. There were the finals for the championship of the state. I only saw a part of two games but what I did see were of a high order of baseball. That shortstop from Franklin with his one hand catches was of high league stuff while the pitching of the Berlin team was a feature. The Manchester team played great ball. The Peterboro American Legion are to be complimented on the conditions of the grounds and the able manner in which they conducted the final series of the state. We will all be at Manchester to see the World Series.

It won't be long now before our summer guests will be packing up and hiking back to the city so Betty and Jackie can get back to school. We hope that one and all of them will not forget to put little TABBY and that cute little PUPPY back to the city with them. If you don't want to just get in touch with the nearest Humane Agent or Game Warden and turn them over to them for a good home rather than to turn them loose to get their own living or starve. One nice (?) family last year left two small kittens and a female dog with seven puppies to starve. They knew they were there and the man said, "O, they will get a living somehow." Too bad he wasn't given a similar treatment. It was only an accident that the Game Warden run across this unhappy outfit. That family has been watched since to see that no such "accident" happens again.

Sure we can supply you with the names of the Humane Agents near you so don't be afraid to write or give us a ring as we don't want the country swarming with out-cast cats. Or as bad starving dogs.

The feet of the rabbit hunters are beginning to itch and nearly every night you can see a bunch of hunters out with their dogs giving them a run. But the funny part of it is they are on the end of a 30-foot rope. They know well enough that dog ever gets loose he is not under their control. And that's just too bad if the Game Warden happens to come along.

No, you can't trap rabbits and hares in a box trap on any kind of a trap. The law says that they may be taken with a gun held at arm's length. If cony rabbits are working your fruit trees you can get a special permit from the Commissioner to box trap them. But be sure you have that permit.

As we have so many times said, "Air rifles and slingshots are on the black list in New Hampshire and we just pick 'em up when we see 'em. There is a fifty dollar fine for any one to sell one in this state.

Did you see the issue of New Hampshire Forests Vol. IX, No. 2. It's a snappy little magazine and well worth the reading. This man, New-man, the editor, sure knows his stuff.

By the looks of the newspapers I think that the towns in my district are going to be all "HET" up over politics this fall. Four candidates for senator in two districts. Then we have a county commissioner candidate and plenty for the minor

officers; Let the best man win.

Never have we seen so many ruffed grouse as this season and the fall shooting will be the best for a number of years. Extra large broods have been hatched and most of them have been raised. Woodcock are reported as very plentiful and the hunters that like that line of sport are going to find plenty of it in this section.

We have been called to several ponds and lakes in the past week to investigate the shooting of objects in the water from the shore by persons owing camps or renting same. This is a very dangerous practice and should be stopped. Several near accidents were reported during the week from fishermen. Bullets striking the target or the water glanced and nearly hit fishermen across the lake. A high powered rifle was used at one place. A warning in each case stopped it at once.

I never realized that chipmunks made such interesting pets. Over in East Rindge is another little fellow that comes every year to the home of Mr. Hamlin and is as tame as any kitten. But he drives off all other chipmunks.

During the month of September you can train your dogs if you get a special permit from Commissioner with the O. K. of the local warden. So it behooves you to play the game square with your warden if you want a special favor later.

One night last week just about dark I came through Greenville and down at the upper dam the water had been drawn off and a lot of men and boys were busy catching suckers in the mud. I parked and went back. Some one spotted me and a quick warning and every one of those fellows were out of the water and in the woods in no time. When I assured them that it was O. K. with me to clean out all the suckers they were in the mud again and I should judge a ton of suckers was taken out of the old Southerner river that night. Bet that "Butch" didn't sell any meat the next day.

The law does say that you cannot take fish of any kind with a rod and line and a single hook on one. So it's against the law to take trout out of a pool with your hands. The only exceptions to this case is when taking trout out of a brook when stranded by low water and when you must have someone with you with authority to do so. So it's against the law to take any kind of fish when cleaning out a pond. Many ponds have been cleaned out the past month and boys and men have taken all kinds of fish and kept them.

Have a letter from a man that wants to know if he can set a trap in a fox's burrow to catch young foxes on his neighbor's land. No—it's against the law to set a trap in a fox's burrow. Can't set a trap on his neighbor's land without a permit to trap and a written land permit from the owner of said land.

It's also unlawful to dig out a rabbit or fox on land of another party. A good stiff fine and loss of license to hunt or trap as the case might be.

Two more good-sized snapping turtles were brought into me the past week and we just handed them over to someone that we know will enjoy them. They are much better in the pot than in the pond.

Got a good scare one night the past week. Heard a heated argument in the rooms below and going down to see what it was all about found my two oldest going over their lines for the big play, "Here to Hollywood," at the local town hall two nights this week. Only five from this family are in this production.

Charles W. Tobey Declares Attitude on Public Issues

Continued from page one

automobile, speedboat and aeroplane, and I favor the 18th amendment as the best plan yet formulated to control the manufacture, sale and transportation of liquor.

Ours is a government by the people. Our constitution provides a method by which the people may express themselves upon proposed amendments. This is wise and just. To disregard this principle of pure democracy when large numbers of the people are demanding their right to express themselves upon an important issue, is an unwise and unsound policy which I shall not follow.

In accordance with this principle, if an amendment is offered, which I felt would retain the gains already made, and eliminate the evils, I would vote to submit it to the states.

My influence and efforts will always be in support of temperance.

For seventeen years I have been before the public in New Hampshire, starting as a representative from my home town of Temple, on through added service both as Speaker of the House and President of the Senate, culminating in the office of Governor in 1929-1930.

For years I lived on a New Hampshire farm and worked with my hands, and made a living for my family. I know the problems of our farmers, and am qualified by experience to help in their solution.

As an active member of the New England Council since its beginning, I have an understanding of the needs of New England both as to agriculture, industry and commerce.

In this contest I am willing to be judged by my record.

If elected to Congress, I shall not be a party to the political log-rolling and intrigue which so often blind Congressmen to the real needs of their constituents. I promise the citizens of the second district that I will keep in touch with the various communities, advising them of the progress of national affairs, and will count it a privilege to report to them at other times than when seeking votes.

The entire world faces an economic crisis of unparalleled intensity. Great changes are impending. Your representative in Congress should be selected on the basis of his qualifications to serve New Hampshire and the nation in this crisis. The nation needs men of disinterested purpose, of proven experience, who in their public career have shown that they will stand uncompromisingly for their convictions.

Underlying all my public service there has been and still is an abiding faith and interest in my fellow men, and an earnest desire to represent them faithfully and helpfully.

That post story I told last week of the canoe upset at Whites pond in Jeffrey drew forth a good sized fan mail. Some told me I was a full-fledged member of the Annias Club while another well known sportsman said he believed the story as he had done about the same thing himself years ago.

A well known farmer made this statement last week. If it works out as he says I know of a lot of people that will be in the market for a flock of geese. This man said that if you keep a flock of geese you will never be bothered with skunks. Sounds nice. This same farmer has had geese for years and never saw a skunk on his farm.

Did you know that the big ocean liners now have trapshooting contests and that only a short time ago Senator Simonton, president of the Delaware Senate broke 50 targets straight and in the grand tournament scored 130 out of a possible 150.

The usual batch of unsigned letters are on the desk but this week we have no time to bother with them. Sometimes they lead up to some real clues but this week they lead nowhere but to the fire box. Be sure to sign your name if you want service.

That big Great Dane dog that has lived at the Mather farm at Greenville for the past nine years met his fate one day last week when he was hit by a hit and run driver. "Jerry" was big but perfectly harmless. We will miss him.

Just about 30 days from now and they will all be back in school again. Where has the summer gone?

John Thompson of Wilton, who has been setting posts around the new Wilton water works reservoir reports that several days last week he saw three wild geese and several wild ducks on the new pond.

H. Carl Muzzey
AUCTIONEER
ANTRIM, N. H.
Prices Right. Drop me a postal card
Telephone 37-3

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.

ROSCOE M. LANE,
ALICE G. NYLANDER,
ARTHUR J. KELLEY,
Antrim School Board.

George B. Colby
ELECTRICAL SERVICE
Hillsboro, N. H.
House Wiring a Specialty.

Junius T. Hanchett
Attorney at Law
Antrim Center, N. H.

EZRA R. DUTTON, Greenfield
Auctioneer
Property of all kinds advertised and sold on easy terms
Phone, Greenfield 12-6

STEPHEN CHASE
Plastering!
TILE SETTING
BRICK WORK
Satisfactory Work Guaranteed
P. O. Box 204, Bennington, N. H.

When In Need of
FIRE INSURANCE
Liability or
Auto Insurance
Call on
W. C. Hills Agency
Antrim, N. H.

James A. Elliott,
ANTRIM, N. H.
Tel. 58

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.

The Golden Rule
IS OUR MOTTO.
Currier & Woodbury
Morticians
Funeral Home and all Modern Equipment

No distance too far for our service
Where Quality Costs the Least
Tel. Hillsboro 71-3
Day or Night

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

J. D. HUTCHINSON
Civil Engineer,
Lead Surveying, Levels, etc.
ANTRIM, N. H.

John R. Putney Estate
Undertaker
First Class, Experienced Director and Embalmer, For Every Case.
Lady Assistant.
Full Line Funeral Supplies.
Services Furnished for All Occasions.
Call day or night promptly attended to.
New England Telephone, 10-3, at East Main, Corner High and Pleasant Streets.
Antrim, N. H.

H. Carl Muzzey
AUCTIONEER
ANTRIM, N. H.
Prices Right. Drop me a postal card
Telephone 37-3

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.

ROSCOE M. LANE,
ALICE G. NYLANDER,
ARTHUR J. KELLEY,
Antrim School Board.

George B. Colby
ELECTRICAL SERVICE
Hillsboro, N. H.
House Wiring a Specialty.

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
JOHN THORNTON,
ALFRED G. HOLT,
RUGG M. GRAHAM
Selectmen of Antrim

Bridge Mystery Unearthed

By Y. E. YATES

OFFICER TIM O'GRADY was rounding a corner of the worst part of his beat. Before him stretched against the black background of river warehouses. From below came the dismal rhythmic lapping of water against the piers. The night, black as it always appeared at the riverfront, seemed almost gruesome as a sharp and chilling rain beat steadily down and gleamed desolately upon the paved ground.

The river front was deserted, as it always was, and as it should be, in the dead of the night. Mechanically, unexpectedly, O'Grady scanned the bridge and suddenly he started with surprise as his eyes came to rest, a short distance away, upon a dark figure of a woman who, indifferent to the rain, leaned over the rail and contemplated the black, swirling waters below.

Her intentions seemed obvious, even before she began to climb over the bridge. With a cry of alarm O'Grady dashed forward, and caught her as she stood poised upon the rail.

"Walking the plank, eh?" he exclaimed, shaking her as she tried to struggle. "I ought to run you in. A couple of days in jail would change your bright ideas."

She stared up at him, and suddenly her laughter, startling, clear and fresh and musical, rang out through the rain. O'Grady eyed her in surprise. He became aware, in the dim lamplight of the bridge, that her face was young, fresh and pretty, that her eyes were bright and daring, that her lips had a cheerful, upward curve strangely in contrast with the thought of suicide.

"So," she asked, "you think I want to jump into the water?"

"No," he retorted with sarcasm. "You just climbed the rail to get a better view of the rain. And now you're going to take a nice, little ride to a nice, little cell, where you can think over what to tell the judge."

She gasped in alarm. "Wait!" she cried.

He stopped and gazed down at her. She was very pretty, even in the dim lamplight. Her eyes were anxious now, and eloquent, as she pleaded with him.

"Don't arrest me," she begged. "I didn't want to commit suicide. I—I wish I could explain. Oh, please."

He sensed her sincerity without understanding it. He released her arm.

"Will you promise not to try that again?" he asked.

She nodded eagerly, and with a happy smile and a word of thanks, she turned and sped away.

O'Grady was thoughtful as he watched her slim figure fade away among the black shadows. He had had to let her go. She was so young and happy-eyed. She—a would-be suicide. It seemed impossible. And yet, had he not caught her, poised upon the rail, swaying toward the hungry, black waters below? He should have questioned her thoroughly. But somehow, her bright eyes had befuddled his brain. He wondered if he were a fool.

It rained again the following night, and as O'Grady tramped his way toward the bridge he thought of the girl of the night before—thought of her, and, raising his eyes to scan the bridge, saw her once more, poised upon the rail!

He ran toward her as he had never run before, but he was too late. In an instant she had disappeared. He listened for the splash, but strangely, none came.

He was staring ruminally down at the river when he became aware that she had reappeared, at the other side of the rail, and was climbing back upon the bridge. He approached her grimly.

"Hello," she said impishly. "I was hoping you'd come."

He frowned. "This time," he growled at her, "you're going to explain everything."

She nodded eagerly. She waved a small, brown package at him.

"I just got this," she said, "between some beams right below the rail of the bridge. It contains the jewels gotten in a recent robbery, for which my brother was arrested. He was 'framed.' He is innocent. And this package contains enough evidence to convict the real thieves."

"You see, my brother is just a youngster, and he got in with bad company. They 'framed' him for what they had done, but I suspected them. I spied on them, and after a while discovered where they had hidden their loot. They had to hide it in a safe place until the affair blew over. And this is where they hid it. They cut into the rail to mark the spot. But one of them, so I learned, has, by mistake, included his keys and his driver's license among the loot—and that is the link that should lead to the arrest of the real culprits."

O'Grady's eyes shone with admiration. What a plucky girl she was!

He grinned at her as he said, "This time you are going to tell your story to the judge. Come along."

She laughed as she fell into step beside him. "This time," she retorted, "I'm going to enjoy being arrested."

And, that being escorted to the police station by an officer can sometimes be a happy event, was proved by the regret in O'Grady's eyes as they parted, and the promise, in the girl's eyes, of future friendship.

(© 1931 McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)
WNU Service.