

The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME XLIX NO. 52

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1932

5 CENTS A COPY

I. G. A. SALE FOR THANKSGIVING! November 18th to 23d

Coffees 'A' Blend	lb. 32c	'G' Blend	lb. 27c
'A' Blend	lb. 22c	Deluxe	lb. 39c
Fruit Cake, fancy	1/2 lb. 25c		
Pumpkin, fancy	can 10c		
Cranberry Sauce, fancy	2 cans 29c		
Mince Meat, fancy	9 oz. pkg. 10c		
Clicquot Club Ginger Ale	2 pt. bottles 25c		
Clicquot Club Sec	2 bottles 23c		
Sparkling Ginger Ale	3 bottles 35c, 1g. bottle 19c		
Pop Corn	10 oz. tin 10c		
Fluffy Cake Flour	2 1/2 lb. pkg. 23c		
Bell's Poultry Seasoning	pkg. 9c		
Shortene "best by test"	lb. tin 19c, 3-lb. tin 53c		
Sliced or Crushed Pineapple	No. 2 1/2 can 19c		
Shrimp, fancy	can 15c		
Bread Flour, fancy	24 1/2 lb. bag 72c		
Old Fashioned Salad Dressing	pt. 19c, qt. 29c		
Pure Vanilla Extract	2 oz. bottle 23c		
Sunshine Nobility Ass't'd Cookies	lb. pkg. 29c		
Holiday Assorted Ribbon Candy	2 lb. box 39c		
Margie Bell Home-Made Chocolates	lb. pkg. 29c		
Large Blanched Jumbo Salted Peanuts	1/2 lb. 10c		
Holiday Assorted Chocolates	5 lb. box 99c		
Baking Powder	lb. can 23c		
California Soft Shell Walnuts	lb. 23c		
California Large Budded Walnuts	lb. 29c		
Mixed Nuts	lb. 19c and lb. 25c		
Citron, Lemon or Orange Peel	1/4 lb. pkg. 10c		
Globe Ginger Ale	(contents) 2 lg. bottles 25c		
Canada Dry Sparkling Orange	(contents) 2 bottles 25c		
Pitted Persian Dates	10 oz. pkg. 17c		
Selected Spices	2 oz. tin 9c		
Selected Rubbed Sage	3 oz. carton 10c		
Sunshine Common Crackers	lb. pkg. 18c		
Lusco Sour or Dill Pickles	qt. jar 21c		
Lusco Sw. Plain, Sw. Mixed, Sw. Relish	qt. jar 27c		
Red Marachino Cherries	5 oz. bottle 15c		
Jell Dessert, 10 delicious flavors	3 pkgs. 19c		
Tree-Ripened Peaches	No. 2 1/2 can 17c		
Mammoth Stuffed Queen Olives	10 oz. jar 25c		
Currants, fancy	pkg. 15c		
Mayonnaise	5 oz. jar 10c, 8 oz. jar 15c, pt. jar 29c		
Asparagus Tips, fancy	No. 1 sq. tin 25c		
All Green Asparagus	buffet tin 12c		

GOODNOW, DERBY & RALEIGH

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.

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
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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

What the Red Cross Has Done in New Hampshire the Present Year

All over the state, the people during the past year helped the Red Cross to help others, and the record is a splendid achievement. Here are just a few of the figures for 1932:

Families furnished flour, 10,250.
Barrels flour furnished (to Sept. 3) 17,500.

Public Health Nurses, 23; home visits during year 36,571; school children inspected, 8,057.

Individuals instructed in Home Hygiene, 151.

Members Life Saving Corps, 8,892.

First Aid certificates issued in year, 754.

Home Service cases handled: Service and ex-service 1,384; Civilian families, 1,377.

The present membership in the state is 29,551; percentage of members to population is 6.4%. The membership goal for the coming year is 35,000.

The Antrim Chapter has been active much of the year, with an average membership, and has accomplished considerable of importance; perhaps not generally known, but of such a nature as to make the local chapter worth while.

Besides spending among our people, most judiciously the sum of two hundred dollars, the Antrim Chapter has had an opportunity to distribute at home a quantity of cotton cloth and outing flannel. Some 200 bags of flour will be in the hands of the Chapter for distribution within our midst.

Effects of the Recent Election on the Volstead Act and Prohibition

One of the great concerns in the recent election, which for various reasons was a prominent issue, and one whose progress all will watch with more or less interest, is what will happen to the Volstead act, and the 18th Amendment—if progress enough is made to reach said Amendment. The Boston Herald of a recent date, contained an editorial of some length along this line, and feeling sure our readers will be interested somewhat, The Reporter is reprinting a few extracts from the article:

Just what are the chances of the legalization of the sale of beer in the near future? At the outset, it should be remembered that the beer movement is only indirectly related to the eighteenth amendment. The hopes of beer advocates are based on a possible modification of the Volstead act, the law passed by Congress in 1919 to supplement the new amendment. This law forbids the manufacture and sale of any beverage containing more than one-half of one per cent of alcohol.

Two major obstacles loom in the way of any immediate revision of this law. First, the Congress that meets in December is not the body that was elected Tuesday. The old one is essentially dry, as shown by the fact that last May the House defeated the O'Connor-Hull beer bill by 228 to 60, and the Senate vote was by 60 to 24.

The wets, in trying to induce the "lame-ducks" to change their collective mind, rely on the psychological effect of

the recent election and the fact that the national government is desperately in need of a new source of revenue. If it could be convincingly demonstrated, that the sale and taxation of beer would yield the government an additional income of several hundred million dollars annually, some dries could probably be persuaded to reverse their positions.

The second difficulty involves the age-old, vexing question of what constitutes an intoxicant. The eighteenth amendment, which we might as well admit is certain to remain in the constitution for at least a year or two longer, does not give an answer. It merely prohibits "the manufacture, sale, or transportation of intoxicating liquors." The public might feel that it was being cheated if Congress merely modifies the Volstead act to permit the sale of beer containing less than the proportion of alcohol that "home brew" now boasts, usually four or five per cent. On the other hand, if Congress should provide for four or five per cent beer, would the courts agree that its action was constitutional or would they nullify it? The supreme court is reluctant to invalidate an act of Congress.

The sale of beer, under wholesome restrictions, would presumably please millions of citizens, and the excise taxes would materially reduce the national deficit. But "beer by Christmas" or any other such slogan now seems decidedly over-optimistic. The attitude of the President-elect may become the determining factor.

Topics of the Day Presented to Reporter Readers in Concise Form

In the matter of whether the Republicans lost or the Democrats won, it might be stated that the people either lost or won—and which will be known at a not far distant date.

Another way of looking at it is: The Republicans won, for without their votes Mr. Roosevelt could not have been elected.

The Editor of The Reporter might not have used the same words, as appear herewith, but he subscribes most heartily to the sentiment expressed, as taken from a weekly newspaper, a copy of which comes regularly to our desk:

The great voice of the American people has spoken. It has said in no uncertain terms that these people desire a change in Washington. Regardless of which candidate we supported or preferred, as good Americans we will cheerfully abide by the majority vote of our fellowmen. It is not merely a defeat for Hoover nor a victory for Roosevelt, but a positive statement by the American voters that there is dissatisfaction and a desire for a change. They are certain of the change and they have selected Mr. Roosevelt as their leader. Two great Americans have faced the voters and one of them has received a difficult job. We believe that he should receive the support of every good citizen, that he is going to make an honest effort to help his country and that he will succeed. He will make a good president. Let us hope he will take the best of all the advice which will be given him, and as Americans let us follow his leadership which the people have so universally approved.

One of New Hampshire's leading sheep breeding establishments, Heb and Nov farm, Franconstown, will be represented in the competitions for Cheviot and Dorset sheep at the 1932 International Live Stock exposition, to be held in Chicago November 28 to December 3. According to the Exposition management, this Hillsborough county flock was last year one of the prominent prize winners in the sheep classes of this largest of the continent's agricultural expositions.

Many of our readers are pleased to furnish the Reporter with news items and other brief articles, all of which we are glad to have and many thanks; and almost without exception they find their way into our columns. It may be necessary once in awhile, for good and sufficient reasons, to lay over an issue material that would seem should be used the week passed in, but press of other matters—and most generally arriving late—delays such appearance one week. No one but the publisher apparently is to blame for these things and he must be the judge. We wish all our contributors could understand our position in this matter, and perhaps this may rectify a wrong impression—if such has been created. The Reporter is very desirous to have these contributions, and desires to state they must be passed in early to receive proper attention. This very likely is enough along this line, and anyone who may have occasion to think we have not done as they would like to have us, will doubtless arrive at the conclusion that we must regulate this matter as best we can, everything considered, principally time—and most generally something for which we are not to blame.

Remember!

When you wish to get rid of a Cold or Cough,

Black Emulsion

will do it for you.

M. E. DANIELS
REGISTERED DRUGGIST
Antrim, New Hampshire

FUN! FUN! FUN!

Mock Court Trial!

Under the Auspices Boy Scout
Troop Committee of Wm. M.
Myers Post, No. 50, A. L.

At Antrim Town Hall,

FRIDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 18th, 1932

A Prominent Citizen Will be Tried for
Breach of Promise of Marriage

Regular Court Rules Exciting Laughable

Tickets 35¢. On Sale at Antrim Pharmacy
and Antrim Fruit Store

Doors open at 7.30 Court Called at 8.15



Be fair with yourself!

"Happy-go-lucky" is a term never applied to successful, progressive folks. They have earned their prosperity by having been fair with themselves. They have faced problems squarely, weighed facts, and provided sound insurance protection for the preservation of their interests.

Be fair with yourself—keep your insurance adequate.

Camden Fire Insurance Association

Camden, N. J.

H. W. Eldredge, Agent

ANTRIM, N. H.

TIBETANS LAY SIEGE TO TOWN IN ASIA

Batang, Border City, Scene of Hard Fighting.

Washington.—Batang, one of the most remote towns in Asia, far up the Yangtze river on the frontier of Tibet, has been under siege for two months by Tibetan tribesmen, with both Tibetan attackers and Chinese defenders occupying buildings of American missionaries. A bulletin from the National Geographic society tells of Batang and the surrounding country.

"The border region," says the bulletin, "is a country of mountains. Batang, the chief city, is one of the lowest points, and yet its altitude is 7,000 feet above sea level, nearly four-fifths of a mile higher than Denver.

Most of the surrounding country is 12,000 to 15,000 feet high, the latter altitude being more than 500 feet higher than Mount Whitney, California, highest peak in the United States proper. From this great upland rise numerous peaks 20,000 feet and more in height.

The view from the summits of some of the passes that must be traversed in traveling about this marvelously rugged country can hardly be surpassed anywhere in the world. The panorama for hundreds of miles on a clear day is one of countless high peaks interspersed with greater snowy masses that exceed in height the top-most pinnacles of all other continents.

Some Fine Forests.

"Below timber line are some fine forests, and the alpine-like flowers of the short summer are exceedingly beautiful. Here and there among the mountains are clear, sparkling lakes,

Smart Sports Ensemble



This smart sports ensemble is of heavy brown and white tweed with heavy collar. The white crocheted blouse and tiny crocheted hat in a pagoda shape complete the rakish combination. The brown accents of the hat, collar and narrow belt are also found in the trim shoes, of which the toe, heel and saddle of kid are set off by a matching grosgrain bow.

ODD THINGS AND NEW—By Lane Bode

THE SINGING RIVER
OF MISSISSIPPI PRODUCES
MYSTERIOUS HARD-LIKE
MUSIC....
SUGGESTED BY JES. C. L. BENVIST

FRANK ROBERTSON..
WAS BORN ON
THE 10th DAY OF
THE 10th MONTH
IN 1910 AT
10:10 AM ON
10th STREET
NEW BRUNSWICK
N. J.

THE HOUSE FLY
IS FULL-GROWN
WHEN HATCHED
© Arthur Hays Sulzberger

**A TRAIN WITH AN
AUTOMOBILE ENGINE**
Labor, Iowa

OWN BY A. E. BLAKE
(WNU Service)

WITHOUT HOPE

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



Aethelwold, in "The King's Henchman," was young and strong and handsome, but he had met with a great sorrow and a great surprise.

Love had not come to him before, and now when it did come, it was treachery and disloyalty to his friend for him to accept it. When the first consciousness of his situation dawned upon him in despair he loudly cries out:

"I am an old man. I am gutted of hope."

With hope gone, youth had disappeared from him. It is so with us all. No matter how today goes, we try to look forward to tomorrow with anticipation that it will be better than the past has been, and it is only when hope is deferred beyond endurance that the heart grows sick.

We are old, indeed, if there is no hope in the future to lure us on.

Goldman is not young. He will not see sixty again, and for years he has been in the grip of a practically incurable disease that has bent his back and twisted his limbs and left him with pitifully swollen and painful joints. Yet he has never given up hope.

Porter has had more chances to make good within the last forty years than any other man I know, and hope with him is still deferred. He went into business when he first graduated from college, and for a time things went well with him. Then there came a slump in business and he went into bankruptcy. He was undaunted, however.

There was a land development in the South and out of the wreck of his business in the North he gathered together enough to take up a considerable tract of land which he began to develop. He had hopes of being a millionaire and then the bottom went out of things. Since then he has tried one project after another—farming, insurance, salesmanship—each new venture looming big in its prospects only to fall short of success in the end. I had a letter from him only a day or two ago. He has a new venture soon to be launched; he is more than hopeful that even at this late time in life he is going to get somewhere. Hope is not dead. When hope dies he will be an old man.

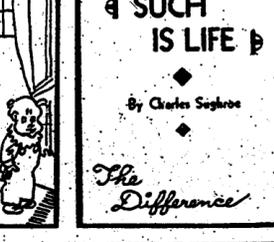
© 1922, Western Newspaper Union.

Kindness Rewarded



For an act of kindness 25 years ago, Miss Eva Rasmussen, thirty-nine-year-old waitress in a restaurant in Waupaca, Wis., was recently rewarded with \$10,000. When she was fourteen years of age a stranger, B. W. Stickner of Cleveland, Ohio, was injured in an automobile accident. Miss Rasmussen tore up her petticoat and bandaged the man's wrists. He said she had saved his life by her action and when he died he bequeathed \$10,000 to the girl.

Such Is Life



By Charles Segrove



Something New in Steel Houses



The world's first frameless steel house, in a Cleveland suburb, was formally opened the other day. It was announced as a revolutionary move to adapt sheet metal to building construction. The walls are built up in such a way that they look like corrugated board and represent the closest the building industry has come to the use of factory methods and assembly. One of the many features of the house is a solarium built on the flat roof which can be used the year round. A steel stairway connects it with the second floor.

"TIN HAT" ORIGINATOR ASKS PAYMENT FROM U. S.

British War Inventors Await Fate of Claims.

Washington.—A report on whether British inventors are entitled to approximately \$2,500,000 for "tin hats" and other equipment used by American soldiers and sailors during the World War is being prepared by a commission of American military men, diplomats and legalists.

Testimony, gathered by the commission during recent sessions in London, will be the basis of the report, which is to be submitted to Secretary of War Hurley soon. If Hurley approves, he will recommend payment to congress. If that body acts favorably, the claims will be added to America's already staggering war bill.

"Tin hats" are one of the principal items. The headgear adopted by the United States army was invented by an Englishman, John L. Brodie. Millions of these hats were used. Brodie's efforts to obtain royalties under the American patent failed, but he is asking remuneration for the hats purchased from Great Britain.

Other war equipment for which British inventors are seeking compensation includes a device for throwing depth charges from submarines, an "aid to the spotter" for submarines, a depth-charge laying apparatus and certain secret codes.

The commission for adjustment of British claims was appointed by Hurley last July. It included Lieut.-Col. Joseph I. McMullen, chairman; Assistant Attorney-General Charles B. Rugg,

legal adviser; Assistant Secretary of State Harvey H. Bundy and Lieut. Com. Robert A. Lavender, U. S. N. Bruce McMullen, son of Colonel McMullen, acted as attorney for the United States.

To Succeed Stagg



Thomas Nelson Metcalf, athletic director at Iowa State college, has been appointed head of athletics in the University of Chicago to succeed the veteran Alonzo Stagg, who reaches the age of retirement next June.

GABBY GERTIE



"To some girls a mouse is just an unnatural history specimen."

Household Questions

To brighten brass ash trays, etc., or copper pieces, use household ammonia and cleaning powder.

A slice of Irish potato will clean oil paintings without injury and, dipped in soda, will brighten silver.

A drop or two of red or green ink in rinsing water tints underwear easily, and the color does not wash out.

Silver will be as bright as new if it is covered with sour milk, allowed to stand for half an hour and then washed and rinsed.

Any evaporated milk makes a wonderful substitute for paste. It is very handy for sticking labels on fruit jars or sticking papers together.

Celery, onion and green pepper, when they are to be added to stuffings or meat fillings, are better when cooked for five minutes in a small amount of water.

This Mother Had Problem



As a rule, milk is about the best food for children, but there are times when they are much better off without it. It should always be left off when children show by feverish, fretful or cross spells, by bad breath, coated tongue, sallow skin, indigestion, biliousness, etc., that their stomach and bowels are out of order.

In cases like this, California Fig Syrup never fails to work wonders, by the quick and gentle way it removes all the souring waste which is causing the trouble, regulates the stomach and bowels and gives these organs tone and strength so they continue to act normally of their own accord. Children love its rich, fruity flavor and it's purely vegetable and harmless, even for babies.

Millions of mothers have proved its merit and reliability in over 50 years of steadily increasing use. A Western mother, Mrs. May Savely, Montrose, California, says: "My little girl, Edna's, tendency to constipation was a problem to me until I began giving her California Fig Syrup. It helped her right away and soon her stomach and bowels were acting perfectly. Since then I've never had to have any advice about her bowels. I have also used California Fig Syrup with my little boy, with equal success."

To be sure of getting the genuine, which physicians endorse, always ask for California Fig Syrup by the full name.

Tolerant

Mrs. Biddoe—Those people in the next yard aren't in our set.

Biddoe—But they have a fine set of garden tools.—Brooklyn Eagle.

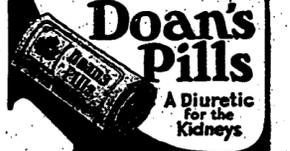
Write a love letter in dignified terms and you need not feel ashamed of it, if it is read in court.

Is Your Rest Disturbed?



Act Promptly When Bladder Irregularities Disturb Sleep

Head promptly bladder irregularities; burning, scanty and too frequent passage and getting up at night. They may warn of some disordered kidney or bladder condition. Try Doan's Pills. No other advertised diuretic is so widely used. None so well recommended. Get Doan's today.



A Diuretic for the Kidneys

Sweeten Breath by Purifying Your System

Offensive breath—in many cases so very embarrassing—may not be a mouth condition but sometimes one deep down in the body. Cleanse and clear the intestinal tract promptly and safely by using

Dr. True's Elixir The True Family Laxative

This pure herb medicine contains no harsh irritants—it is a safe aid to good health, which may be more quickly attained when constipation is not prevalent. Good for kiddies too. . . . Successfully used for 81 years.

Mr. H. Wolf, Cambridge, (Mass.) druggist, says: "I have used Dr. True's Elixir in my family for years and I am so pleased with the results that I offer it to my customers upon every opportunity with my personal conviction and confidence in its results."

Try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



Cried Herself to Sleep

All worn out . . . splitting headaches . . . make life hideous every month. She needs a tonic . . . Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound relieves cramps.

Not a Sham . . . Poo But a REAL CLEANSING AGENT

Revitalize Your Hair and Scalp With DAWES MEDICATED SHAMPOO

Antiseptic, cleansing, stimulating, gives a sparkling luster and softness to the hair. Write for a liberal supply free

A. L. DAWES CO., NEW HAVEN, CONN.

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Men's Furnishings Newspapers Magazines

BOOTS - RUBBERS

RUBBER BOOTS

C. F. BUTTERFIELD

Men's Furnishings Newspapers Magazines

THE THANKSGIVING ROAST

Done to a Nice Crisp Brown Outside, a Moist, Tender, Full Flavor Inside

All the Juices Saved for the Gravy

Makes our mouth water as we write!

We Have Your Favorite Bake Pan to Do All This With

Reed Enamelled Roasters—with the separate pan for gravy, self basting, \$1.00 to \$3.50.

Weaver Aluminum—with separate lift out tray, self basting, the life-time sort, \$3.45 to \$5.45.

Savory Roasters, Enamelled—with the dome shaped cover, self basting, \$1.75 to \$2.15.

Savory Round Covered Roasters, 50 cents to 70 cents.

Open Roasting Pans—Sheet Iron, Enamelled and Aluminum, 20 cents to \$1.75.

These All Carry the Latest Low Prices

See the Roasters in our South window

If you cannot call, write or telephone 154W

EMERSON & SON, Milford

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

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THE CHRISTIAN SCIENCE MONITOR, Back Bay Station, Boston, Mass. Please send me a six weeks' trial subscription. I enclose one dollar (\$1).

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(Address)

(Town)

(State)

Friday and Saturday Special Sale!

- Sirloin Roast lb. 22 cents
- Sirloin Steak lb. 30 cents
- Rump Steak lb. 30 cents
- Round Steak lb. 20 cents
- Hamburg Steak 2 lbs. 25 cents
- Monarch Tomato Soup 4 cans 25 cents
- Monarch Vegetable Soup 4 cans 25 cents
- Peaches large can 15 cents
- Grapefruit 3 small cans 25 cents
- Milk 4 cans 25 cents
- Monadnock Red Salmon can 18 cents
- Pink Salmon can 10 cents
- Golden Bantam Corn 3 cans 25 cents
- Pea Beans 2 quarts 15 cents
- Red Kidney Beans quart 12 cents

Antrim Cash Market

J. M. CUTTER, Prop.

The Antrim Reporter

Published Every Wednesday Afternoon

Subscription Price, \$2.00 per year

Advertising Rates on Application

H. W. ELDREDGE, PUBLISHER

H. E. ELDREDGE, Assistant

Wednesday, Nov. 16, 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

Good hard wood for sale; get our prices. G. A. Hulett, Antrim. Adv
Wood of all kinds, for sale; price right. M. Edwards, Antrim. Adv

Miss Helen Burr, of Middletown, Conn., is the guest of her friend, Mrs. Estelle Speed.

Food Sale—November 17, in Domestic Science Room of Antrim High school, for benefit of Senior class.

Rev. Charles Tilton and Hayward Cochran spent Monday and Tuesday of this week at "Twin Locusts," Dr. Tilton's home, in Derry.

Mrs. Sawyer's doughnuts are sold at Antrim Fruit Store; fresh every day; 25c. per dozen. Adv.

In December, Rev. Charles Tilton plans to make a trip to St. Petersburg, Florida, or in that vicinity, and would like to make up a party of three others to go in his car.

Mrs. Minnie Emerton and grandson, Joe Emerton, who have been stopping at Contocook Manor for some time, where Mrs. Emerton was employed, have returned to their home in Hillsboro.

For Sale—Roasting Chickens, 25c. a lb. Why not order your Thanksgiving Chicken now, and be sure of it? Mrs. A. L. Edwards, Antrim, N. H., Tel. 75.

Today, Wednesday, Rev. Charles Tilton enters the Deaconess Hospital, for a week of observation, hoping to return to Antrim for the Thanksgiving day union service, on Thursday morning.

The Ladies' Mission Circle of the Presbyterian church will hold its regular monthly meeting at their church, on Wednesday, Nov. 16; supper will be served at 6 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Eldredge and son, James, of Winchendon, Mass., and Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Eldredge and niece, Miss Jean Patnaude, of Athol, Mass., partook of a pre-Thanksgiving dinner with Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Eldredge, on Sunday.

On Friday evening of this week, November 18, the annual District Meeting of Contocook Valley District No. 12, I. O. O. F., will be held at East Jaffrey, in Grange hall, opening at 8 o'clock. The Second Degree will be conferred by Waverley Lodge, No. 59, of Antrim, and a goodly number of Odd Fellows from this section will attend. Grand Lodge officers will be present. Supper will be served by the Jaffrey Rebekah Lodge. This meeting is in charge of D. D. G. M. Lewis S. Record, of Monadnock Lodge, No. 90, of East Jaffrey.

Ex Gov. Samuel D. Felker, aged 73 years, of Rochester, died on Monday of this week, just a week after suffering a paralytic shock. He was Democratic governor of this state in 1912.

Gem Theatre
PETERBORO, N. H.

Wed., Thurs., November 16 and 17
"That's My Boy"
Richard Cromwell, Dorothy Jordan
"Heritage of the Desert"
Story by Zane Grey

Fri. and Sat., November 18 and 19
"Washington Merry-Go-Round"
Lee Tracy, Constance Cummings

Sun. and Mon., November 20 and 21
"Bird of Paradise"
Delores Del Rio, Joel McCrea

Tue., Wed., Thur., Nov. 22, 23, 24
"The Big Broadcast"
Stewart Erwin, Bing Crosby, Kate Smith, Mills Brothers, Boswell Sisters, Vincent Lopez

Mrs. Clara Abbott is improving in health after her recent illness.

Miss Marion Adams of Hancock is employed in the Goodell Company office.

Charles L. Merrill has been confined to his home on North Main street several days by illness.

Mrs. Milo Pratt has recently returned from a visit with her mother, Mrs. Brown, in Worcester, Mass.

Mrs. William Prescott has returned to her home here from a visit to her old home in Nova Scotia.

Have you renewed your membership in the local Red Cross Chapter? Your contribution is needed and it will be courteously received.

Last Friday being Armistice Day, and a legal holiday, very little business was done in town, the same being almost generally suspended.

Even if the lakes and ponds have not filled up, the streams, springs and wells are much favored by the amount of rain the past few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvah Shepardson and children, of Barre, Mass., were recent guests of relatives in this place, where they formerly resided.

Miss Beatrice Lang, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Smith, at Alabama Farm, has returned to her home in Melrose, Mass.

Mrs. Frank Harlow, who has been suffering from the results of infection, at the Bass Farm, where Dr. Jameson was the consulting physician, is now steadily improving.

Miss Priscilla Hayward has returned to her work in the office of Goodell Company, after having been at a Nashua hospital for operation and treatment for sinus trouble.

In spite of the hard rain storm of Wednesday evening last, the Armistice ball by the Legion boys was very well attended. The music was fine and everybody had a good time.

Mrs. Elizabeth Hills has been quite sick and is somewhat improved at this writing. Her daughter, Mrs. Samuel Straw, of Connecticut, was here for a time assisting in caring for her.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira P. Hutchinson, left O. M. Lord and John D. Hutchinson for Antrim on Thursday by auto for Lake-land, Florida, where they will spend the next few months at their winter home.

The Antrim Garden Club met at the home of Mrs. Fred Thompson Nov. 7. A very interesting program about putting the garden to bed was enjoyed. The next meeting will be held Dec. 5, with Mrs. Emma Goodell.

Harry Deacon, who is steadily improving from his recent serious illness, had the pleasure of entertaining recently his two brothers, Dr. Charles F. Deacon and George W. Deacon, of Providence, R. I., the latter being accompanied by his wife. At the time Harry Deacon was taken ill, the wife of Dr. Deacon was critically ill and has since passed away.

Thomas C. Chaffee, headmaster of the local High school has received word from the University of New Hampshire, as follows: "I am happy to be able to inform you that our warning list for the fall term does not contain a single freshman who received his preparation in your school." Also, from the Worcester Polytechnic Institute, Worcester, Mass., comes the following pleasing statement: "I take pleasure in informing you that our Committee on Certification of Preparatory Schools has voted to renew the certificate privilege of your school for three years, to expire January 1, 1936." The first statement comes from the officer in charge of freshmen; the second statement from the chairman of committee on admission of students and certification of preparatory schools.

Card of Thanks

Having been so well remembered in different ways, during my stay of several weeks in the hospital, I desire to thus publicly and gratefully thank everyone who so thoughtfully sent me flowers, letters, cards, and other expressions of sympathy. Your remembrances were appreciated more than words can express.
Walter E. Butcher.

That Breach of Promise Suit to be Settled Friday, November 18

An Unfounded Rumor, Defendant in Breach of Promise Suit to Fight it to a Finish

The rumor that Archie M. Swett, whose trial for Breach of Promise is scheduled for Friday evening, in Antrim town hall, under the auspices of Boy Scout Troop Committee of William M. Myers Post, No. 50, A. L., had settled with the Plaintiff may be authoritatively denied. Mr. Swett was found at his residence last evening by a representative of this paper and said that far from desiring to settle the affair, he was determined to fight it

to a finish. Continuing, Mr. Swett said: Truth is mighty and must of course prevail. I say, as did another well known American, 'Millions for defense, but not one cent for tribute.' I know that justice will be done and that I shall walk from the court-room a free man. Mr. Swett appeared very confident, but the flaring eye and trembling hand showed he was laboring under strongly suppressed emotion. There is great interest in this remarkable case and a crowded house is assured. Before the Breach of Promise case is called, several other cases involving prominent local people will be disposed of.

Reporter-Readers Will be Especially Interested in the Following

May Soon be 2c. Postage

Now they say the increased postage on first-class mail is not yielding as much revenue as the two-cent rate. Which is not so surprising. The law of diminishing returns is likely to be reached in other lines of excessive taxation. The income tax, for example, is falling far short of what was expected of it, and the government budget is many hundreds of millions of dollars from being balanced. The first essential is to reduce government expenses, which must be done, if we are to avoid financial chaos, and then should come the enactment of a sales tax to take the place of a lot of the nuisance taxes. A sales tax is a sure revenue producer.—Rochester Courier.

Book Week, Nov. 13-19

This year November brings in addition to Book Week, a literary anniversary, the centenary of Louisa May Alcott's birth on the 29th. The radio is featuring Book Week in two nation-wide hook-ups. On Wednesday, Nov. 16th, at 2:30 p. m., the American School of Air over WABC, and the Columbia network will present Walter E. Prichard Eaton, a well known author, who will give an interesting talk on boys' and girls' reading. His talk will be followed by the presentation of a scene from Little Women. The same day, Mrs. Clara Littledale will talk to mothers at noon over WEAJ on the subject, "Helping Your Child Make Friends Through Books."

Tuesday, November 15, the First and Second Grades were invited after school to Library hall, for a story hour. Thursday afternoon, Nov. 17, at 3:30, a one-act play, entitled "Mother Library's Tea Party," will be presented by the children; this will be followed by a moving picture, describing the newspaper industry, or a "Day with the Sun." All the remaining grades and the High school are invited to this afternoon program.

Book Jackets, made under the direction of the drawing teacher, will be on display, and new books will be ready for circulation.

Molly Aiken Chapter, D. A. R.

Gentlemen's Night
The annual Gentlemen's Night of Molly Aiken Chapter, D. A. R., was held in the Social rooms of the Baptist church on Friday evening, Nov. 4th.

Shortly after 6 o'clock, the Daughters and their guests sat down to a banquet provided by the hostesses, Mrs. Helen Robinson, Mrs. Rose Poor, Mrs. Hazel Tuttle, Mrs. Amy Wheeler and Mrs. Mary Chaffee. A trio from the High school orchestra, Misses Frances Tibbals, violin, Margaret Felker, flute, Betty Felker, cello, accompanied by Mrs. Elizabeth Felker, at the piano, furnished music at intervals throughout the evening.

The menu consisted of creamed potatoes, cold ham, jellied fruit salad, rolls, coffee and apple pie a la mode.

About eighty Daughters and guests enjoyed the fine supper. The rooms and tables were adorned with Autumn flowers, berries and ferns. The guests remained seated at the tables, after they were cleared and enjoyed the interesting program.

Following several selections by the orchestra, Mrs. Leo Lowell, Regent, greeted the gathering, and read a patriotic appeal sent by Mrs. William Russell Magna, President-General of the N. S. D. A. R. to all Daughters, urging their going to the polls on Tuesday to vote; it was not political in any way, but a broad patriotic appeal for each loyal woman to do her duty. A musical program followed, consisting of groups of songs by the "Chapter Trio", Frank G. Boyd, of Hillsboro, Mrs. Vera Butterfield and Mrs. Elizabeth Tenney; a flute solo by Margaret Felker, and orchestra selections.

Mrs. Lowell then introduced the speaker of the evening, Prof. Harry Preston, of Henniker, and the Keene Normal school, who spoke on "New Hampshire in Fact and Fiction." The address held the interest of all and we felt that we could well be proud of our state and her sons and daughters, after listening to it.

Prohibition Worth Enforcing?

The answer to that question is all that courageous and constructive minds care to know. If the results of rigid enforcement would be bad, then the law should be repealed at once. If the results would be good, then it should be retained and enforced. The formula: "It can't be done" is weak and childish. If that argument were valid, we should at once repeal our narcotics law and our laws against gambling, and every form of commercialized vice.

Lincoln's vision of a country without a slave and without a drunkard is a noble one. A country where there is the minimum waste of human energy in dissipation will outstrip all others in growth, prosperity, power, and everything which goes to make up the sum total of national greatness. Drink is our worst form of dissipation—our chief waster of human energy. The conclusion is obvious.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

CONCORD

Executive Chamber

John G. Winant, Governor

The annual roll call of the American Red Cross will be held from Armistice Day to Thanksgiving. Its goal in the State of New Hampshire is 35,000 members. I ask our people to keep up their splendid record of the past in making prompt and generous response to this appeal for a great human cause.

In the past year the American Red Cross has aided 15,000,000 people, the victims of economic conditions or of great calamities. Its cash expenditures in that period for unemployment relief and disaster relief have been \$3,838,000. To continue to meet the costs of this great work an increased membership is essential.

Let us see to it that New Hampshire has its full share in the success of this endeavor. Let us "Help the Red Cross to Help Others" in even greater measure than in the past.

(Signed) John G. Winant, Governor.

Hillsboro Co. Farm Bureau

William Melendy, of Bedford, was re-elected president of the Hillsborough County Farm Bureau, at the annual meeting in Medford, on Wednesday night, attended by 125, most of whom are volunteer solicitors, who will conduct the annual membership.

Four new workers were named on the board of directors, Charles Spaulding of Hollis, Christy Pattee of Franconstown, Nasri Tamposi of Nashua, and Mrs. Norris Henderson.

All other officers were elected and are: First vice president, C. H. Merriam of Hinsdale; second vice president, Mrs. C. H. Nichols of Franconstown and directors, J. A. G. Putnam of Lyndebo, Harold W. Cate of Antrim, Malcolm Atherton of Greenfield, James P. Cassidy of Milford, Arthur J. Grant of Goffstown, Mrs. L. A. Merrill of Peterborough, and Mrs. Roy Campbell of Litchfield.

Resolutions were passed endorsing the New England Dairies in permanent form, and calling for a state federation study of truck and bus regulation in the state.

The chief speaker was Mrs. Louis P. Elkins of the state Board of Education. Other speakers were George M. Putnam, president of the state federation; N. M. Flagg, secretary; Mrs. Abbie C. Sargent, chairman of women's work; Harold W. Cate, manager of Agricultural Service Inc., and Earl F. Robinson, state county agent leader. It was a supper meeting.

The next meeting of Molly Aiken Chapter will be held at the home of Mrs. C. H. Robinson, on Dec. 2, instead of with Mrs. Henry B. Pratt, and the Christmas Silver Tea will be held on Dec. 16, at the home of Mrs. E. A. Eurlin, instead of on Dec. 14, as given in the year book. Among the Daughters present were Mrs. Sanford Tarbell, of Winchendon, this state, and her husband.

Mary J. Wilkinson, Publicity Com. Molly Aiken Chapter.

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.

James McLoughlin is again on duty at Knight's store.

The Benevolent Society meets at the chapel on Thursday afternoon, at two o'clock.

It was an unusual sight to see a fine yoke of oxen on our main street Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Nellie Burnham (Mary E.) is reported much better, and able to sit up awhile every day.

Miss Louise Gilman was at home from Peterboro, where she attends High school, for the week end.

Chief of Police Harry Dunbar was operated on at the hospital for ruptured bladder a short time ago. Mrs. Dunbar has visited him and reports he is doing nicely.

August Lochmann died at his home here, on Tuesday, at the age of 82 years. Funeral services will be held on Thursday morning, at 8 o'clock, at St. Patrick's church.

There was splendid music at the Congregational church on last Sunday morning; an orchestra of three, violin, bass viol, cornet, and organ accompanied the voices; and the pastor's discourse on worship is something to be remembered.

About twenty members of the Woman's Club visited Hancock and listened to a splendid talk by the State President, Mrs. F. V. L. Spaulding. There was a large number present. Mrs. Roeder, of Antrim, sang, and there was a piano duet. Refreshments were served by the Hancock Club.

The Grange presented the silver star certificates to eligible members on Tuesday evening, November 8. This certificate is sent from the National Grange, Washington, D. C., to those having been members of the same Grange for 25 years. There was an interesting program with amusing anecdotes by the old time members telling of the long sleigh-rides, leap year parties, picnics and corn huskings with transportation by horse drawn vehicles and the temperature below zero, but everybody was happy and accidents very rare. There were guests present, among them Miss Lawrence and Walter Vasser, who furnished the music with piano and violin. There was promanading and games, with refreshments of sandwiches and coffee. A really modern good time was enjoyed by every one present.

The joint installation of officers of S. of U. V. and Auxiliary which was held at a special meeting, the 5th, with Jackson Carr, of Hillsboro, installing for the Sons, and Mrs. Maure Russell, of Keene, for the Auxiliary. The Auxiliary officers' names have already been published; the president, Mrs. Hattie Messer, appointed Mrs. Dorothy Traxler secretary, and Lawrence Parker councillor. There were present nine visitors from Troy, four from East Jaffrey, four from Nashua, four from Pennacook, five from Keene, six from Hillsboro, five from Alton, four from Elkins. The Sons officers are: Commander, Harry Brown; Senior Vice-Commander, Walter Wilson; Camp Council, Aaron Edmunds; Councillor, Everett Trask; Chaplain, Lawrence Parker; Guards, Arthur Harrison and Herbert Curtis; Sec. and Treas., Henry W. Wilson.

Supper was served at 6 o'clock in Auxiliary hall, Mrs. Harry Brown being chairman of the committee.

The installation was held in the town house. There was dancing to conclude the evening, with the drawing of a beautiful quilt which was awarded to the incoming Auxiliary President, Hattie Messer.

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.

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.

Neighborhood Meetings

East Antrim, School House; North Branch, School House; Center-Clinton, Center Church; Village, Methodist Episcopal Church.

Topic will be as follows:
 Nov. 22—The Call of the Other World.
 The leaders are I. C. Hutchinson, G. E. Hastings, W. D. Ward, Hayward Cochrane.

Antrim Locals

November 11th, the local Legion Post and Auxiliary held an Armistice Day Party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. Wallace George.

The auction sale of fifty-seven head of cattle, on Saturday last, at Fred L. Proctor's farm, was the largest sale of the kind here in years.

The Armistice Day assembly program, at the Antrim High school, was as follows: Speaker, Rev. Ralph H. Tibbals; Chairman, Cecil Ayer; Secretary, Edith Linton; Pianist, Barbara Butterfield; Current Topics, Wendall Ring and Lawrence Raices; Poem, Martha Dziengowski.

A. L. Auxiliary Installation

Installation of officers of William M. Myers Legion Auxiliary, No. 50, took place at the home of Mrs. Dagmar George on November 14, by District Director Mrs. Greene, of Greenville. The meeting was followed by a social hour, with refreshments. The officers are as follows:

- President—Mrs. Jessie Black
- 1st Vice Pres.—Mrs. Mae Perkins
- 2nd Vice Pres.—Mrs. Mildred Zabriskie
- Secretary—Mrs. Arleen White
- Treasurer—Ruth P. Heath
- Chaplain—Mrs. Vera Butterfield
- Sar. at Arms—Mrs. Dagmar George
- Historian—Mrs. Dora Miser
- Executive Committee—Mrs. Hazel Tuttle, Mrs. Arvilla Fuglestad, Mrs. Anna George

CHURCH NOTES

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Presbyterian Church
 Rev. William Patterson, Pastor
 Wednesday, November 16
 Bible school conference, following the monthly supper.
 Thursday, November 17
 Union prayer service in the Baptist church, at 7.30 p.m.
 Sunday, November 20
 Morning worship at 10.45 o'clock. Sermon by the pastor.
 Bible School at 12 o'clock.
 Y.P.S.C.E. meets in this church at 6 o'clock p.m.
 Union evening service at 7 o'clock in this church. Special music:

Methodist Episcopal
 Rev. Chas. Tilton, D.D., Pastor
 Thursday, November 17
 Union church prayer meeting in the Baptist church, at 7.30 p.m.

On Sunday, Nov. 20, in the absence of Dr. Tilton, the regular pastor, the pulpit at the Methodist church will be occupied for the morning service by Rev. Leroy W. Stringfellow, D.D., District Superintendent. He is an able and interesting speaker; all our people will want to hear him, and everyone else who has listened to him before will want to hear him again.

Bible school at 12 o'clock.

A session of the Quarterly Conference will be held on Sunday, with Dr. Stringfellow, Dist. Supt., in charge. Reports should be ready at this time. The hour will probably be about 12.30 o'clock. Important business will be considered at this meeting, and a large attendance of the officers should be present.

Baptist
 Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor
 Thursday, November 17
 Union church prayer meeting in this church, at 7.30 o'clock.
 Sunday, November 20
 Morning worship 10.45. The pastor will preach on "The Call of the Other World."
 Church school at 12 o'clock.
 Crusaders at 4.30 o'clock.

Little Stone Church on the Hill
 Antrim Center
 Rev. J. W. Logan, Pastor
 Thursday, November 17
 Union church prayer meeting in the Baptist church at 7.30 p.m.
 Sunday, November 20
 Sunday School at 9 a.m.
 Sunday morning worship at 9.45.

The church extends its greetings to Mr. Lord as he leaves us to spend the winter in Florida.

The church is working for an attendance of twenty-five men on Sunday morning, December 4th, when Rev. Robert G. Armstrong will be present and preach.

Rev. O. M. Lord officiated at the Communion Service on Sunday morning, Nov. 6, just thirty-nine years after he had officiated at the first Communion Service of the church. Alfred G. Holt and George E. Hutchinson were the only other two present who were at the service thirty-nine years ago.

Doing Something to Stimulate Business

During Several Weeks Special Write-up will Be Given These Patrons

Maplehurst Inn
 Antrim
 Arthur J. Kelley, Prop.
 "A Home-like Hotel in a Friendly Community"
 For Lunch or Banquet
 Excellent Food—Reasonable Prices
 May We Serve You?
 Phone or Write

James A. Elliott
 Coal Wood Fertilizer
 General Trucking
 The Superior Quality of Our Coal
 Makes Many Warm Friends
 Place Your Order Now!
 Phone 53 Antrim

Guy A. Hulett
 Painting and Paper Hanging
 Wall Paper and Brushes
 For Sale

Hulett Orchards
 Excel All Others in This Section
 Antrim

Mayrand's Barber Shop
 (Next to Cutter's)
 John B. Mayrand, Prop.
 APPEARANCE COUNTS!
 It Pays To Always Look Your Best!

Hair Cutting—Shaving—Shampooing—Massaging
 Ladies' and Children's Work
 a Specialty

Hiram A. Curtis
 The funeral of Hiram Ashley Curtis, who passed away at his home on South Main street, after a long illness, was held from the home on Monday, Nov. 7, at 2 p.m., with Rev. William Patterson officiating. The house was filled with relatives and his many friends. Bearers were Frank Glading and Addison Southwick of Hillsboro, Fred Eaton and Herbert Curtis of Bennington. Burial was in the Curtis lot in Maplewood cemetery. H. L. Holmes and Son were the undertakers.

Mr. Curtis was born in Boston, Mass., the son of Josiah P. and Mary E. Curtis. He learned the cabinet-making trade in his youth and had always been active in that line. He was a member of the Masonic fraternity, being possibly the last survivor of Vesper Lodge, of Antrim, which was organized in 1878, and was active for a time. For years he was an interested member of the Antrim Fire Department, and served the Precinct as Fire Ward.

He is survived by a brother, Henry S. Curtis, and a sister, Mrs. D. V. N. Badger, of Everett, Mass.; a sister, Mrs. Matilda A. Barrett, with whom he lived, and several nephews and nieces.

Card of Thanks
 We wish to thank those who gave beautiful flowers and words of sympathy, and also all who in any way helped us during the long illness and death of our loved one.

Henry S. Curtis
 Mrs. David N. Badger
 Mrs. Matilda A. Barrett

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.

The Contoocook Valley Telephone Company
 Is independently owned, serving Antrim, Bennington, Deering, Henniker, Hillsboro, and part of Frankestown. This Company has eleven New England Tel. and Tel. Co. toll lines connecting their three exchanges, located at Antrim, Henniker and Hillsboro, with the outside world, giving adequate toll service. They have rebuilt practically all their outside plant, new poles, wire, and about four miles of cable, also changed their three offices to give better service and easier access to them.

The American Tel. and Tel. Co. specifications are followed in all construction and installations, insuring that work is properly done. In a business of this kind, with its over one hundred miles of pole-line, poles, wire, cable and telephone stands, receivers, transmitters, switch-boards, with their delicate mechanisms, there are many chances to get out of order, but they try at all times to repair or replace as soon as possible. The management, located at the main office at Hillsboro, is always ready to receive complaints of service or suggestions for bettering the service, as it is their aim to give the best service possible at all times. The present management, Frederick A. Lundberg, took over this Company ten years ago this month, makes his home and headquarters in Hillsboro, and wishes to thank his many subscribers for their very cordial cooperation and help given him in the past and hopes for many more years of pleasant relations.

Contoocook Valley Telephone Company
 Serving Antrim and Bennington
 Main Office, Hillsboro

Hillsboro Guaranty Savings Bank
First National Bank
 Resources about \$1,900,000.00
 Safe Deposit Boxes Checking Accounts
 Branch in Antrim Open Thursday a.m.

The Antrim Reporter
 Two Dollars a year—in advance
 You may do Business without People Knowing it—But
 You Can Do More by Advertising in The Reporter

Commercial Printing by Reporter Press
 The various kinds of Commercial Printing is as Cheap Now as it has ever been, for First Quality Work.
 Telephone Antrim 31-8 when in Need of Printing

Antrim Fruit Company
 K. E. Roeder, Prop.
 Fresh Fruits and Vegetables in Season
 Confectionery, Tonics,
 Ice Cream
 Where Service and Quality Rules
 Antrim, Phone 54-3

Antrim Cash Market
 J. M. Cutter, Prop.
 Fresh Meats and Provisions, Fruits and Vegetables
 "Price May Catch the Shopper but Quality Holds the Customer"
 Service—Economy—Satisfaction
 Telephone 31-11

Fred A. Knight
 Bennington Phone 26-4
General Store
 Groceries Provisions Dry Goods
 The Store Where Quality Predominates

Bennington Garage
 J. H. Lindsay, Prop.
 Buick, Pontiac and Chevrolet Sales and Service
 A Phone Call will Bring Us to Your Door for a Demonstration
 General Auto Repairing on All Makes
 Merrimac Oil Burners
 Buy Your Spartan Radio Now
 Bennington, Phone 16-23

New A. L. Officers
 The following is the result of the election of officers of William M. Myers Post, No. 50, A.L.:

- Commander—Walter Cleary
- Vice Commander—Evan Day
- Adjutant—Andrew Fuglestad
- Finance Officer—Byron Butterfield
- Sgt. at Arms—Maurice Fournier
- Chaplain—Rev. Ralph Tibbals
- Historian—A. Wallace George
- Athletic Officer—Robert Nylanter
- Publicity Officer—Byron Butterfield
- Americanism Officer—Don Robinson

The Antrim Woman's Club

Regular meeting was held on Tuesday, Nov. 8. After a brief business session, the program for the afternoon was given by several members, using selections from a book of New Hampshire Folk Tales, recently compiled by the State Federation. Current events were given by two high school students, Dorothy Sawyer and Martha Dziengowski. Tea was served at a social hour following.

At the next meeting, December 18, a program in observance of the 125th anniversary of the birth of Whittier will be in charge of Mrs. Abbie S. Dunlap. It is requested that each member respond to a roll call with a favorite quotation.

On Wednesday, Nov. 9, about fifty members of the Club attended the meeting of the Hancock Woman's Club, observing President's Day, with the Bennington Club also as guests. Mrs. F. L. V. Spaulding of Manchester, State Federation President, was the speaker, and she gave a most interesting account of the meetings of the General Federation, held at Seattle, Washington.

Alice G. Nylander, Pub. Com.
 It's disappointing to call for a copy of The Reporter and not get one. Ret-ter subscribe for a year—\$2.00.

Weekly News of Interest From a Few Towns Surrounding Antrim

DEERING

A. A. Holden was elected moderator on both tickets. No Representative was elected here, as this is Deering's off year for this office.

Mrs. Sarah H. Webb of East Deering, one of the early voters is thought to have been the oldest person in town to cast a ballot. Mrs. Webb is 81 and still going strong. One lone ballot was cast for the Socialist candidates.

Deering Town Hall was the scene of a large gathering in honor of Rev. and Mrs. H. H. Crawford and their son and daughter. Mr. Crawford closed his work as pastor of the Deering Center church this month, and has entered upon his new pastorate at East Hartford, Conn. The family has left town for the new field.

In the presidential election, one hundred and fifty ballots were cast. Much to the surprise of the tellers, who in past elections have found tickets split in almost every conceivable way, 122 of these were straight tickets. Another surprise was found in the fact that no ballot was thrown out because of incorrect marking. Deering gave 78 votes to Hoover and 70 to Roosevelt.

FRANCESTOWN

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur E. Holt have been visiting in Brunswick, Me., for several days.

Mrs. Rosa Prescott, Mrs. Ed Cilley, Mrs. William Cole, Mrs. Arthur Starrett, Mrs. Robert Cutter, Mrs. Charles Place, Mrs. Charles Lee, Miss Mary Lee and Mrs. Arthur Miller attended the neighborhood luncheon and afternoon meeting at Peterborough last Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Annie Maria Bryant died last Thursday at the home of her sister, Mrs. Myron P. Swallow, at Groton, Mass. She was born here June 14, 1868, and was

GREENFIELD

The schools gave a public entertainment Thursday evening when the opera "Peter Rabbit" was given for the benefit of the schools.

Greenfield grange elected the following officers at their last meeting:
 Master, Jerry Watson.
 Overseer, Harrison Lowe.
 Lecturer, Florence Watson.
 Steward, Edward S. Holt.
 Assistant Steward, Chester Russell.
 Chaplain, Nellie Mason.
 Secretary, Ella White.
 Treasurer, George Blanchard.
 Gatekeeper, Robert Blanchard.
 Ceres, Ruth Kittredge.
 Pomona, Eunice Blanchard.
 Flora, Gladys Tilton.
 Lady Assistant Steward, Betty Thomas.
 Chorister, Annie Blanchard.
 Member of executive board for three years, Harry Russell.

the widow of S. Edward Bryant. Mrs. Bryant has been ill for many weeks. Since the death of her husband she had made her home with her sister, Miss Julia Morse, in Amherst, but during Mrs. Bryant's sickness they have both been in Groton, Mass. The funeral was held on Saturday from the Congregational church.

We Want Subscriptions!

Following an established custom, The Reporter will be sent to New Subscribers till January, 1934, for the price of a yearly subscription \$2.00, and the new subscribers get the remaining numbers of 1933 free; your receipt for \$2.00 will read January, 1934, when remittance is received.

THE ANTRIM REPORTER
 Antrim, N. H.

The Everlasting Whisper

CHAPTER XIII—Continued

By Jackson Gregory

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He was big and she little, yet she dragged his bed close to his side and got her arms about him and lifted him enough to get him upon the blankets. She ran to her fire and piled and piled wood on it until the flames roared noisily and brightened everything about. She ran back to him and knelt again, and slipped her hand inside his shirt, seeking his heart. The deep chest was barely warmer than death, the heart stirred only faintly. But it did beat. She sought the wound Brail's bullet had made and found it in his side. There was blood on her hands—but she did not notice it now. She found where the bullet had entered and where it had torn its way out through his flesh. She did not know if any vital organ lay in that narrow span or if any major artery had been severed or if the rifle ball had merely glanced along the ribs and been deflected by them; she only knew that he had lost much blood, that it must have gushed freely while he strove with Sven Brodie, and that now it must be stopped utterly. And then it was that Gloria's hands achieved the first really important work they had ever done in her life. She tore bits away from her own undergarments and made soft pads over each wound; with their butcher knife she cut a long strip from a blanket. This she wound about his limp body, making a long, tight bandage.

She got the boots off and felt his feet; she stooped over them until for an instant she laid her cheek against a bare foot. It was like ice. She recalled how he had ministered to her. She heated a blanket and wrapped it about his feet and ankles. She heated other blankets and put them about him. The canvas at the cave's mouth had been torn down; she got it back into place to make it warmer for him. She put fresh wood on the fire. She listened the coffee boiling all that she could by placing bits of dry wood close all about the pot.

She knelt at King's side; she got an arm under his shoulders and managed to lift him a little; she rolled up a blanket and put it under his head. Then she brought the cup of black coffee. She spilled more than went into his mouth but she was rewarded by seeing the throat muscles contract as involuntarily he swallowed. Thus, patient and determined and very, very gentle with him, she got several spoonfuls of coffee down him. Thereafter she let him lie back again while she sought to plan cool-thoughtedly just how she must care for him, just what she could do for him.

There were scraps of food left. She began taking careful stock; she found a scrap of bread that had been knocked to the floor and kicked aside; she picked it up and, carrying a torch with her, began seeking any other fallen morsels. In this search she came once to the hole in the floor through which Brodie and the others had gone down into Gus Ingle's treasure-chamber. And at its side she found something which at this moment was a thousand times more precious in her staring eyes than if it had been so much solid gold. It was a great hunk of fresh meat. Instantly she knew how it had come here. King had killed his bear! That was why he had returned tonight. He had brought it here; had missed her; had dropped it here. And then? She understood now, too, how he had come so unexpectedly into the lowest cave. He had gone down through this hole and had known a passageway which led on down. She caught up the bear meat, carrying it in both arms, and hurried back to her fire.

For herself, since her own strength must be kept up; she cooked a strip of the meat on the coals. As the night wore on, since she was determined that King should not be chilled, the fire consumed a great part of the wood. More wood must be brought; tonight or in the morning. She went to the cave's entrance and looked out. The everlasting whisper of the pines, that ancient hushed voice which through the countless centuries has never been still save when briefly stopped by the snow, which had borne its message to Gloria when on that first day she went with Mark King into the mountains, set chords vibrating softly in her bosom. Insistently it bore a message to her, such a message as from now on she would hear in the quiet voices of her little campfire. It was the eternal call of the mother earth that one like Gloria must hear and harken to and understand before she could set firm feet upon the ashes of a vanquished self to rise to the true things of womanhood.

Tenny and the Italian were still alive and might be near. That did not in any way affect the fact that there must be wood brought for King's fire. She turned back for the rifle and the rope. She saw that King had not stirred; that he seemed plunged in a deep, quiet sleep. She stood over him, looking down at him with her love for him softening her eyes. He was going to get well—if she did her part. And her part was so clearly indicated: to give him broth and to keep his fire going. She did not hesitate and she was not afraid as she went down the cliffs. She meant to be Mark King's mate; she meant to be worthy of being his mate. He had not hesitated, he had not been afraid, when one man against five he dropped

down into the lowest cave. She, like him, was of pioneer stock. Three times that night she made the trip up and down the cliffs, bringing wood. At the end, though near exhaustion, she sank down by the fire for but a few minutes. The bear meat was boiling and bubbling; she poured off a little of the broth, cooled it, and then, as she had given King the coffee, she forced some of the strong soup between his teeth. She touched his cheek and dared hope that it was not so icy cold; she chafed his feet and wrapped them again in a hot blanket. And then, with all her covers given to him, she drew a coat about her shoulders and sat down at his side, on the edge of his blankets. And here, throughout the night, she sat, dozing and waking, rising again and again to keep the fire burning.

She started up to find it full day; she had been asleep, her head against his knee. The fire was dying down; she jumped up and replenished it, setting the broth back among the coals. King lay as he had lain last night; his continued coma was like a profound quiet sleep. All day long she ministered to him, going back and forth tirelessly, since love and hope inspired every step she made. None of Brodie's men had come; she felt a strange confidence that they would not come. They were afraid of King as Jackals are afraid of a lion; further, they did not know that he was wounded. She thought little of them, having much else to think of.

At a little before noon Gloria, stooping over the fire started erect and whirled about. King's eyes were open! She ran to him, dropping on her knees beside him, catching up his hand, whispering:

"Mark! Oh, Mark—thank God!" He looked at her strangely. There was a puzzled, bewildered expression in his eyes. He strove to move and again looked at her with that strange bewilderment. She saw his lips move—he wanted to say something, to ask something and, deserted now by all of that magnificent strength on which he had always leaned, was as weak as a baby.

She gave him a hand a last squeeze and hurried back to the fire; his eyes, still shadow-filled, followed her curiously. She came back to him with cup and spoon. This he could understand; he opened his lips for the spoon; he accepted what she gave him and when she had finished lay looking up at her wonderingly.

"Mark," she whispered, "we are safe here because—because you are so wonderful. You were like a god—the bravest, noblest, best man in all the world! You came in time; you saved me, Mark; they had not put hand upon me. And I am well and strong now; I am going to take care of you; you must just lie still and get well—Oh, Mark—"

His eyes closed again; he seemed very faint, very weary. Hushed, she sat tense, her eyes never moving from his face. After a long time he opened his eyes again; he tried again to speak; when the words did not come he managed a strange, shadowy smile with his bloodless lips and in another moment had sunk again into that heavy sleep that was so like death.

When, next, two hours later, she again brought his broth, he stirred at her touch and awoke. This time his eyes cleared swiftly; he remembered the other awakening and her words. He looked at her long and searchingly and she understood what lay back of that look; he was wondering how she managed, how she endured to care for them both, how without his active aid she withstood hardship. And this time she smiled at him.

"I have been dining sumptuously on bear steaks," she told him lightly. "And I have slept and kept warm. There has been no one near. And the days are fine again. It was clear last night; the sun has been shining all day. Now, when you've had your own lunch, I'll tell you anything you want to know. Only you must not try to talk yet, Mark; not until tomorrow. I want you strong and well again, you know; it's lonesome without you."

She gave him, for the first time, a whole cup of broth, glorying in the certainty that already he was stronger. But even yet his weakness was so great that, before she had spoken a dozen sentences, he was asleep again. Clearly, even to Gloria, if but a little more blood had ebbed out of the wounded side, he would never have awakened; clearly to Gloria, triumphant, it had been she who had held him back from death. She, Gloria King, alone, had fought the great grim battle; hers was the victory.

King was awake. Awakening, he tried to move. His utter weakness, like a great weight bearing down upon him, held him powerless. But his mind, slowly freeing itself from the shadows of sleep, was suddenly very clear. He could turn his head a little. It was late afternoon; outside the sun was still shining, for a patch of light lay at the side of the canvas flap. At first he did not see Gloria; but his eyes quested until at last they found her. She lay by the fire, her head upon her arm, sleeping. The little huddled body looked weary beyond expression. For a long time his haggard eyes

remained with her. She lay on the rocks without a blanket. His hand moved weakly; there were blankets under him, blankets covering him; his feet were wrapped in a blanket. He looked again at Gloria, at the fire; he saw wood piled near by. For many minutes he puzzled the matter; in the end it was obvious, even to a man as sick as King, that she must have gone for wood. Perhaps more than once. He closed his eyes and lay very still. He knew now that he had been desperately hurt; that, wounded, his fight with Brodie had brought him very near a weakness from blood loss that was pale twin to death. And yet he was alive and warm; he had had broth and blankets and the fire had been kept blazing. He managed to slip a hand inside his shirt, before his fingers found it he knew that the bandage was there. Gloria had done all this. . . . Gloria, whom he had struck. . . .

Ever since that blow, the one act of his life which he would have given so much to have undone, he had been ashamed. He had rejoiced in his battle with the men who had threatened Gloria with worse than death, rejoiced that in some way he might make reparation. But now, beginning to understand all that Gloria had done for him, how great were the sacrifices she had made for him, lying unconscious of all she did, it seemed to him that the thing that he had done was a very small thing, set in the scales against her own acts. He wanted to get up and go to her; to put his blankets about her; to play the man's part and protect and shelter. But he could not so much as raise his voice to call her to him. . . .

Ever since that blow, upbriding himself, he had said: "She was only a little, terrified girl and you were a brute to her." And now he thought wonderingly: "After that, she has worked for you, has nursed you, has saved the worthless life in you when she should have let you die." Again his eyes flew open; now they clung to her with a strange look in them, born of many emotions.

Gloria, as though she felt his eyes upon her, stirred, rose, pushed the hair back from her eyes and came quickly to him. And as she came, she smiled. She went down on her knees beside him and took his hand in her two and held it tight.

"Everything is all right, Mark. And you are better every time you wake."

His lips strove to frame words. She bent close to them and heard his wondering whisper:

"Every—thing—all right?"

"Yes, thank God," she whispered back to him. "Everything in all the wide, wide world!"

No, he could not understand that. She saw perplexity in his eyes now. But she did not mean to let him talk yet and it was time for broth again. But again he was whispering: "Blankets—yours—"

"Yes, Mark. After you have had your nourishment. When I need them."

But when he had taken his cup of hot broth he slipped off to sleep again and Gloria, smiling a tender smile, sat by her fire watching him as the doctor watches a sick baby who, the doctor has just told her, will live.

CHAPTER XIV

That night Gloria, listening now to King's breathing, now to the crackling of her fire, grew restless. In her heart was still that new-born gladness; in her bosom there was still something singing like the liquid voice of a bird. It had sung for the first time when first she had ministered to King, when she had understood what love's service was, when she had gone down the cliffs for firewood, when, because of her tireless nursing, she had been rewarded by his opening eyes; as the hours wore on it had grown into a chant triumphant. She, Gloria, had been unafraid and unswerving; she had saved a man's life. And that life was Mark King's! She had made amends; she had set her feet unflinchingly in a new trail; throughout her being she was aglow with the consciousness of one who had gladly done love's labor.

Now she waited only for the hour when again King must have his broth. She gave it to him, smiled at him, commanded him to go back to sleep, promising to talk with him in the morning. And then, when again he breathed with the quiet regularity of one sleeping, she went eagerly about her task. They must have more meat; tomorrow or the next day, at latest, for the steaks which she had eaten and the strong broth to maintain and rebuild strength in King had cut deep into their supply. And she knew Mark King well enough to be very certain that, the moment he could summon strength enough to command his tottering body to stand on two legs, he would go. It was for her to be before him. Fortunately it had not snowed since King made his kill; she could follow in the trail he had made and it would lead her unerringly to the spot where he had left the rest of the meat. She had everything ready, the rifle, small packet of food, knife, even matches and strips torn from the sack for her feet.

Down in the gorge, clutching her rifle, she stood looking, listening. But there was no man in sight, and in the intense determination possessing her, she throttled down all fear thoughts. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Sumptuous Fur Enriches Fall Suit

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



There is this about the new suits which is outstanding, they make one feel fur-conscious until one cannot get away from the idea that to be chic one's jacketed or cuped top-piece, be it of cloth or velvet, simply must sport a lavish embellishment of either fox or lynx or astrakhan or leopard or panther or seal or ermine or "what have you" in the way of spectacular peltry.

After the sumptuousness of these fur trappings has been duly impressed on one's mind, followers of fashion are due for another thrill in that the treatments of these fascinating fur details is as novel and daring as ingenious designers can contrive.

You can see for yourself, looking at the suit to the right in the illustration, that we are due for a season of conspicuous and unique fur trappings. This afternoon costume is fashioned of one of the very new velvety woolsens, an exceedingly dark brown in this instance with natural colored fox in startling contrast. As to the neckline, fur is all which makes it smarter, if you will study the picture closely, you will discover that the tunic-coat fastens in a most interesting manner in that a single, wide scarf end of the material throws over one shoulder with a graceful streamer effect.

The stunning suit for formal wear shown to the left is a Molyneux creation. The suit is champagne colored with luxurious sable. The hat is brown with shoes to match.

There is just no telling about all the fascinating ways of fur trappings

as seen on the autumn and winter suits, for their clever gestures are too numerous to enumerate. However in this orgy of fur decoration which is fairly running riot in latest style showings, there are certain highlights which are especially significant.

There is, for example, the suit which has sleeves of fur, if not all of fur, at least the top part. They are, of course, of a flat type of peltry, perhaps astrakhan or ermine or possibly lapin dyed to match or contrast the cloth. Then also, there is the costume which has a capelet, the same bordered with deep fur—and listen to this—fastening at the back instead of the front.

And again there are jackets the top part of which have a sort of contraption which is half yoke and half bolero in appearance. Panther, the now-so-popular and particularly youthful-looking fur, works in smartly with beige jersey or tweed in this sort of an arrangement. To make it highly practical this bolero-like fur novelty together with its almost-to-the-elbow cuffs is detachable so as it may be worn with any costume.

Very genteel-looking and adaptable to versatile interpretation is the fur trimming which binds all edges with astrakhan or Persian lamb or some equally as supple and thin a type.

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NEW CROCHET IDEAS

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



Paris says the smart blouse to wear with your new fall suit is hand-crocheted cotton. This chic model with the high round neck, is lacy and feminine. It is very simple to make. The stripes alternate white and brown, or the white may be contrasted with any dark color which tunes in to the color scheme of your costume. The smart sports hat at the top is called the pagoda hat because it is crocheted in tiers to look like a miniature chinese pagoda. It is a perfect accessory to wear with your tweed suit for fall. Mercerized cotton is likewise used for the clever sports beret, a top view of which is here given so as to show the sunburst motif which lends infinite charm to the crown.

FURS OF ALL KINDS TRIM WINTER COATS

Furs of all kinds trim coats. There is mink, sable-dyed kolinsky, seal, beaver, nutria, krummer and mole. Faxes of all kinds including the aristocratic silver fox, black, red and cross fox as well.

Suits are both tailored and dressy. The former are glorious in tweeds and novelty woolsens that have a Brit ish look about them and are minus fur. The dressy suits are best when made of dull surfaced materials, luxuriously and abundantly trimmed with rich fur, and always this fur is placed so that the choked look at the throat is achieved. Bright colored suits are exceedingly high fashion right now; with them are worn black or brown accessories. The choice is governed by the fur that adorns them.

Three-Purpose Dress Hailed in Winter Show

A new three-way costume ready for luncheon, tea or dinner was outstanding in the new style displays, climaxing the winter shows.

The costumes shown were black, brown and navy sleeveless velvet frocks with skirts eight inches from the ground, accompanied by matching short jackets and fur-trimmed three-quarter-length coats.

The frock, worn with the jacket, is ready for luncheon or tea. Worn without the jacket, it is suitable for dinner.

The most formal afternoon clothes seen in many years made their debut, predicting a return to the mode of tea-time elegance.

Dark velvet, spits, with three-quarter-length coats and lame or light crepe boleros, also were shown for afternoon wear.

Paris Combines Pale Blue With Dark Colors

Pale blue, combined with darker colors, is one of the color surprises springing by the fashionable dressmaking world of Paris, in advance showing of styles for the coming winter.

Lavin revives a fashion of the late nineties—pale blue with beige—in both daytime dresses and evening clothes; Lucien Lelong uses pale blue for several smart evening ensembles; both Chantal and Mirande make much use of pale blue in their afternoon clothes. One of the favorite uses of the lighter blues is for afternoon dresses to be worn under dark coats.

Tired..Nervous Wife

Wins Back Pepl

HER raw nerves were so bad. She banished that "dead tired" feeling. Won new pep, full color—restful nights, active days—because she rid her system of bowdlerizing wastes that were sapping her vitality. With the help of Nature's Remedy—the mild, safe, all-vegetable laxative—worked the transformation. Try it for constipation, biliousness, headache, dizziness, colds. See how refreshed you feel. At all drug stores—25 cents.

NR TO NIGHT

TUMS Quick relief for acid indigestion, heartburn. Only 10c.

Trail for "Hikers"

As conceived by its proponents and already partly realized, the Appalachian trail is a footpath for hikers in the Appalachian mountains, extending from Maine to Georgia, a distance of some 1,000 miles. To the end of 1929 approximately 500 miles of this trail have been constructed, for the most part in New England, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Virginia. The trail shuns automobile roads and lowlands, the purpose being to provide access to mountains and wild country of the eastern highlands for tramping, camping and outdoor recreation. Its route is the crest line of the Appalachian system, providing a skyline trail over mountain summits wherever the outlooks warrant and the ground permits the climb.

AT THE FIRST SNEEZE

MISTOL

FIGHT COLDS

AND PUT

ESSENCE OF MISTOL ON YOUR HANDKERCHIEF AND PILLOW

IT'S NEW

"Slanguage" Through the Years
 "Go back and sit down." 1901;
 "candy kid." 1902; "twenty-three-skidoo." 1907; "Go chase yourself." 1908; "Raspberries." 1921; "So's your old man." 1925; "Applesauce." 1927; "And bow." 1928; "Faw down and go boom." 1929; "Oh, yeah." 1930; "ballyhoo." 1931.—Pathfinder Magazine.

DON'T GET UP At Night

If you are one of the millions who must get up several times a night, your trouble is probably due to an irritation of the bladder. Just try taking GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES. During 227 years this fine, old preparation has helped millions. Why not you? Insist on GOLD MEDAL, 35c & 75c.

FREE A generous sample, free, if you print your name and address on a card across this advertisement and mail to Department "H", care of

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL COMPANY 220—36th Street, Brooklyn, New York

Diré Fact Concealed
 Agent—Sir, I warned you before you took this place that it was haunted by the ghost of the former owner. Enraged Tenant—Yes, but why didn't you tell me he'd been a saxophone player.

CLEARS out cold in head or chest

HALE'S HONEY OF OREHOUND AND TAR

A home remedy of tested and tried ingredients, safe, dependable.

30c at all druggists For aching teeth use Hale's Toothache Drops

Opinions
 Mr. Jimmie—O'Joake is a horn hornist.
 Hatton—Yes; they say when his father used to thrash him he could see the funny side of the slipper.—Brooklyn Eagle.

A Clear Brain needs — a clean stomach

When intestinal poisons and accumulations clog the system, your child is likely to fall down in his studies, lose needed energy, grow a nervous. Keep him clean inside—and you keep him vitally fit. Jarfield Tea, at least twice a week, in pleasant, harmless way to cleanse internally. (At all druggists). SAMPLE FREE Jarfield Tea Co., P.O. Box 100, N.Y.

Jarfield Tea
 A natural, invigorating drink

BARGAINS, SALE, EXCHANGE
 To buy, sell, exchange, any place United States, without obligation. List wants FREE with NATIONAL REAL ESTATE CLEARING HOUSE, Dept. E, San Antonio, Texas

Men and Women: Save \$1-\$3 an hour, saving money, making money, increasing income. Reply Co. Box 16, West Hartford, Conn.

W. N. U., BOSTON, NO. 48-1932

New Technique Used in Gotham Gang Killings

"Bag" Murders Worrying New York Authorities.

New York.—An epidemic of "bag" murders, the latest refinement of organized gang cruelty, is laying out some mental work of a heavyweight order for the best minds of a half dozen police departments of the metropolitan district.

Eight such killings have occurred recently. While the police, with their stock explanation, have had the ready answer of "racketeers' war" for them all, evidence is not lacking that other motives have entered into the cycle. At least two of them are believed to have been due to revenge for previous murders—one for a crime dating back more than 17 months.

Similarly, while the police were inclined at first to credit each of the murders to members of the same gang—owing to the similarity of methods—it is now believed that three and possibly four different gangs are involved.

Same Expertness Shown.

Each of them, however, show the same dexterity and brutality in their handiwork. In each case the body of the victim, more or less mutilated, is found tightly trussed—usually with endless coils of clothesline—doubled in a burlap bag, either in an abandoned automobile or by some remote roadside. In one mysterious instance two bodies were found crammed together in the rumble seat of a roadster left standing by the curb of an uptown Manhattan street.

In another case the slayers, loath to waste their time in hiding the gruesome evidence of their job, simply drove up to the curb, rolled the sacked body to the pavement, and drove calmly away, leaving awed passersby to wonder what the bag might contain.

Incidentally, police are convinced that it is the pride of the "execution squads" specializing in this modernized type of murder to blind their victims in such a manner that they will struggle themselves to death in their struggles to free themselves of their bonds.

It is a comparatively new trick. The victim is first subdued by a blow on the head with a blunt instrument. Then a snash cord is noosed around the neck, with a few convenient knots, and the loose end is brought around under the drawn up knees, looped around the back, and made fast, so that the victim, on awakening, tightens the noose when he tries frantically to straighten his legs. The hands are bound across the chest.

One of the latest victims of the trick was Gerardo Scarpato, Brooklyn racketeer, recorded by the police as the 47th to die in a vendetta springing from the murder of one "Joe the Boss" Masseria, once head of the Unione Siciliana and reputed lieutenant of Al Capone.

The strangled, trussed-up body of Scarpato, wrapped according to gangster routine, in a burlap bag, was found in the tonneau of a sedan parked for two days and nights in front of a Windsor place apartment house in Brooklyn.

Death No Surprise.

Scarpato's death was no surprise to police—or to himself. For seven months, in Italy and America, he had trembled in the shadow of violent death—ever since the afternoon of April 15, 1931, when "Joe the Boss," playing pinochle in Scarpato's Coney Island restaurant was put on the spot by his bodyguards and slid under the card table, an ace of spades in his hand and his back rid-

ded with the lead of .45 caliber automatics.

Four men had died before Scarpato for that killing in the seventeen months since "Joe the Boss" was given a gaudy gangster's funeral—an outstanding one in that a great floral cross, bearing the portent initials "A. C.," ad the place of honor at the grave.

Thanks to Scarpato's own knowledge of his impending doom at the hands of the gangster vendetta, his identification was quickly determined—when his body was found—despite the removal by his slayers of all identification marks from his clothing.

Scarpato had never been arrested, but after the killing of "Joe the Boss" he walked into Brooklyn police headquarters and declared:

"They're going to get me for this killing. They think that I put 'Joe the Boss' on the spot. I wish you'd take my fingerprints so that my body will be identified."

Another of the recent "bag murder" victims was believed, by the police to have been slain in revenge for his supposed connection with the gang warfare outbreak culminating in the massacre of three "kingpins" of the Pittsburgh alcohol racket. He was trailed to Brooklyn, dispatched in the usual way, and his sacked body tumbled out of the door of a moving automobile in a Brooklyn street.

Berlin's One Penthouse Is Atop Kaiser's Palace

Berlin.—Berlin's one and only penthouse is on the roof of the former kaiser's palace on Unter den Linden. Since 30 years ago, it has been occupied by the former court mason, Otto Schoenfelder, and his wife.

While his imperial master was forced to flee the country and evacuate his former palace, Otto Schoenfelder is still living in the same airy shed atop the imperial castle, commanding a fine view over the rooftops of the German capital.

Thirty years ago, when the court mason was put on half pay, the kaiser permitted him to build a pent house on the roof of his palace. There he lived with his wife, occasionally lending a helping hand in the preparations of court festivals.

Otto Schoenfelder is now seventy-seven years of age. The old man delights in telling stories of the days of bygone splendor when occasionally he would meet the kaiser enjoying a constitutional on the roof of his palace. More often than not, the emperor would have a friendly chat with the court mason.

High Tax Spurs Spanish Tobacco Running Fleets

Spain Confronted With Smuggling Problem.

Malaga, Spain.—The blue waters of the Mediterranean, famous for the activities of pirates, corsairs, and contraband runners, still is the busy scene of smuggling of tobacco.

Since the republic has raised the taxes on tobacco, the price of cigarettes legally acquired in Spain is higher—hence the added incentive to the fleet of tobacco runners.

In an area only as big as that of a handful of American states, there is a gamut of varying jurisdictions, which handicaps the authorities and, conversely, renders the task of the tobacco runner easier.

Within sight of Malaga on a clear day lies Gibraltar, which is British, and a big trading center with the orient, especially India. To the east of Tangier is Spanish Morocco, nominally under the jurisdiction of the sultan, through his intermediary, the jalifa. A little farther to the east is French Algeria, with its tobacco center of Oran, which lies nearly directly south of the Spanish port of Cartagena. In other words, within a half day's cruising distance from this city one may

BRITAIN'S HEAVIEST



The above-pictured youth is the undisputed claimant of the dubious honor of being "Great Britain's heaviest boy." Although but sixteen years of age, Ivan Langley of Norfolk weighs 420 pounds.

German Village Boasts World's Biggest Shoe

Nuernberg.—Nuernberg, home town of the old poet cobbler, Hans Sachs, boasts the biggest shoe in the world. That does not mean that a German citizen has the biggest foot in the world. The shoe is an exhibit at the German shoe exhibition opened recently in Nuernberg.

It weighs 550 pounds, is 9 feet 7 inches long, and 5 feet 2 inches high. Three apprentices worked on it for three weeks. The creator of the giant shoe is Josef Schraut, leather artist from Oberstdorf, the town that runs a close competition to Venice in its leather creations.

Another entry at the Nuernberg fair is a giant sport shoe weighing 700 pounds. It is over 6 feet long and is a product of the Barthelmes shoe factory of Nuernberg.

Gift Overalls Returned; Cause Is the High Duty

Elyria, Ohio.—A pair of overalls which he had sent as a gift to a friend in Germany was recently returned to Jose Frassel, tailor here, because it requires a week's wages to pay the import duty on them.

Accompanying the returned overalls was a letter in which the German friend stated that the import duty amounted to eight marks and 60 pfennig, or \$2.10 in American money, which amounted to a week's wages.

TALES OF THE CHIEFS

By Edith L. Watson

OSCEOLA

Sir Walter Scott, in his stories of Scottish life, depicts a people who have many strong resemblances to the Indians. The clan-system, and the custom of loudly lamenting the dead, are typical. But the strongest of all similarities is the character of the people themselves: proud, fierce, brave to desperation, able to endure hardships without flinching, and who are treated with

treachery, courting death in preference to a dishonored life.

Osceola's grandfather was a Scotchman, and something more than a paler skin and European features were transmitted to the grandson; the traits which both peoples possessed in common were doubly strong in him. Like so many prominent chiefs, he was not born to leadership, but became a chief through his efforts in behalf of his people, and, like others, these efforts centered in holding the lands of the Indians against the whites. Sitting Bull tried this; so did Tecumseh and King Phillip. Pope, the Pueblo, was more successful in his plans, but none endured. And Osceola was just another of those devoted men who made the effort and failed.

The second Seminole war, in 1835, precipitated trouble which had been accumulating for some time. Fourteen years previous to this time most of the Seminole lands had been ceded to the United States, although the Indians kept a central reservation. The white people wanted them entirely moved out, and in 1832, they made an agreement to move beyond the Mississippi before the end of three years.

A large number of the tribe who did not favor this removal, began to get ready for resistance, and Osceola became the leader of these people. Emathia, who had been the principal signer of the treaty of removal, was killed. So also was Gen. A. R. Thompson, who opposed the Seminole who wanted to remain. On this account troops were sent to the swamp land, and the second Seminole war began in earnest.

The noncombatants, women and children, were hidden in the Everglades, through which the Indians knew their way, while the white troops it was an impassible territory. While the soldiers were trying in vain to find the hidden Indians, Osceola and his warriors were upon them like a swarm of mosquitoes, annoying and harassing the already rather bewildered troops.

The first detachment to attack the Indians, under Major Dade, was cut off, and only a few wounded escaped—some say only one. But still the troops continued to attempt the almost impossible. One leader after another was placed in charge, and each office in turn was frustrated. "Caesar never fought Indians, or he would have reversed his celebrated saying, 'Tis easier to foil than find them.'"

This game of hide and seek lasted for eight years. The general public, which did not understand the vast obstacles in the way of the troops, became impatient and a good deal of unearned criticism was bestowed on the succession of officers, who had vainly tried to accomplish what could not be done. Nearly 1,500 United States troops had been killed in the course of the war, and \$2,000,000 had been spent, yet the Seminoles were still in Florida, and Osceola was still alive and active.

Finally, General Jesup, who was becoming annoyed to exasperation by the attitude of the public, threw ethics to the winds. A conference was called, which Osceola and his lieutenants attended under the protection of a flag of truce, but instead of holding the council, Jesup seized the Seminole chief as prisoner. This act, while it had a powerful effect on the war, turned the tide of public sentiment, and the fickle people who had urged him on, now condemned Jesup and refused to find an excuse for his act.

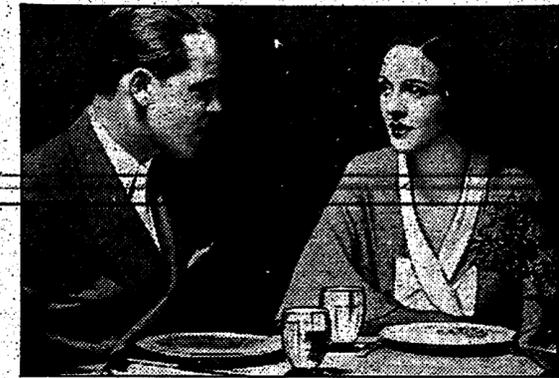
Osceola was placed in prison at Saint Augustine. He was no longer free to rove the Everglades, no longer the leader of his eager warriors, no longer the savior of his people. This would not have seemed quite so melancholy to the young chief, had it been accomplished as the fortune of war, but to have been taken by treachery was the final blow. It is said that his broken spirit and sad thoughts, more than the catarrhal fever which then attacked him, caused the death of Osceola at the early age of thirty-five. He died in prison at Fort Monroe, Fla., in January, 1838.

(© 1922, Western Newspaper Union.)

Modern Profession

Landscape gardening and architecture is a profession of recent growth and recognition. It is applied not only to the development of home gardens and private estates, but more and more in town and city planning, in the development of civic centers, parks, reservations, cemeteries, playgrounds, in the arrangement of residential sections, farm lands, factory lands. The profession combines elements of horticulture, forestry and civil engineering, as well as architecture. A landscape architect uses nature as his first text book.

Get Rid of a Bad Headache in Few Minutes



Because of Quick Dissolving Property BAYER ASPIRIN Starts "Taking Hold" 3 or 4 Minutes After Taking

Due to important, scientific developments in the world-famous Bayer laboratories, almost INSTANT relief from headaches, neuralgia and rheumatic pains is being afforded millions.

Because of a unique process in making and tableting, Genuine Bayer Aspirin is made to dissolve almost INSTANTLY in the stomach. Hence it starts to work almost instantly. And thus "takes hold" of the average pain or headache in as little as three or four minutes after taking. The fastest, safe relief, it is said, ever known for pain.

Remember, it is Genuine Bayer Aspirin which provides this unique, quick-acting property. So be sure you get the Real Article—GENUINE BAYER Aspirin when you buy. Naturally you want the fastest, possible relief—and that's the way to get it.

To identify the genuine, see that any box or bottle of aspirin you buy is clearly marked "Genuine Bayer Aspirin." And that any tablet you take is stamped clearly with the name "Bayer" in the form of a cross. Remember—Genuine Bayer Aspirin cannot harm the heart.



NO TABLETS ARE GENUINE BAYER ASPIRIN WITHOUT THIS CROSS

If a town can't beautify itself otherwise, it can cover all the ugly ground areas with grass. What the women can say, it wasn't we that brought on this depression. You men did it.

For Your Child's Tender Skin

USE **Cuticura Soap**

And know that you are laying the foundation for a healthy skin in later life. Pure, gentle and delicately medicated, it protects the skin of young and old.

Price 25c.

Proprietors: Potter Drug & Chemical Corp., Malden, Mass.

We say "Yes Ma'am" to our Cooks

Women cooks prepare the food for the Hotel Lexington restaurants. That's why it's so delicious and wholesome. And Lexington restaurant prices, like its room rates, are sensible—35c for breakfast, 65c for luncheon and \$1.00 for dinner in the main dining room.

\$3 a day and up for Lexington rooms—\$4 and up for two persons.

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Just East of Broadway

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\$1.00 All for \$1.00

Gillette gold plated safety razor, 5 1/2" long double edge blade, 3/16" wide tip, top shaving cream, life shaving brush, stout comb, set in rubber, style pencil, razor case, popular style with flat and wick, stainless steel, junior size, with 1 1/2" gold plated pin-point, clip, and lever. Send no money, pay \$1 plus postage on delivery.

44 Pennsylvania Ave., Washington, D. C.

Lobsters Made Big to Protect Lives

Noank, Conn.—Connecticut is speeding up the babyhood of lobsters to save their lives. At the state fish hatcheries here, the baby lobsters are fed liver every two hours. This cuts in half the period of infancy in which lobsters float and are subject to preying fish and other damage. When the shells mature and become heavy the lobsters sink to the bottom of the sea.

End of Civil War in Brazil



Gen. Bertholdo Klingel (center), head of the constitutionalist army of Sao Paulo, arriving at Grand Central station in Rio de Janeiro with his staff officers, after all had been placed under arrest. The occasion marked the finale of the recent Brazilian civil war.

Michigan Clerk Popular With Victims of Cupid

Coldwater, Mich.—The most popular county clerk in Michigan is Roland J. Weaver of Steuben county, on the Michigan-Indiana state line.

Since passage of the Michigan law requiring couples to wait five days after applying for a marriage license before the ceremony, Weaver has been besieged with business.

Hundreds of couples take out marriage applications with him, and drive over the state line to Angola, Ind., where the ceremony is solemnized without delay.

2 Pavements on Street to Satisfy Aldermen

Lockport, N. Y.—When two aldermen, Timothy J. O'Shaughnessy and Donald Jones, failed to agree as to whether a certain street separating their two wards should be resurfaced with brick or macadam, a center course was chosen—one side of the street was resurfaced with brick and the other with macadam.

Weekly Letter by George Proctor,
Deputy Fish and Game Warden

By the time that you read this the rearing pools at Jaffrey will have ten thousand nice brook trout. At Greenville 5000; at Bennington 5000; at South Millford 1,500. All set for the winter.

James DeRocher, superintendent of the Federal hatchery at Nashua and men assisted by the fish committee of the Monadnock club at Peterboro cleaned out the Bird pond on the mountain last Saturday. These fish were planted in the brooks of Peterboro, Sharon and Hancock. As usual they got a bunch of horn pout.

One day this past week we planted at Lake Nubanusit at Hancock 10,000 chinook salmon and at Granite Lake, Munsonville, a like number. These were from the hatchery at Warren, N. H. They were a lively lot and all alive, despite their one hundred mile trip.

O, by the way to quiet the nerves of some of the fishermen at West Peterboro we will say that the three foot "Gator" that escaped the second time from the Williams farm is now enjoying life in a bathtub at Harvard college, Cambridge.

The pheasant season has closed for this year and the kill was very heavy. Since the closing of the season we have seen a large number so they did not get them all.

The October number of the New Hampshire "Highways" is out and is a very snappy little sheet. Twenty pages and well worth the reading. Editor Gardner gives the traveling public real news about the highways.

If you want to buy a rattle snake or any kind of a snake we can give you the address of a dealer in Texas that can fix you up right.

The bootleg trapper is at work and the first dog has been caught over in Sharon. Traps not marked and no land permits. If you find a trap on your land and you have issued no land permits, just spring the trap and let it lay and then notify the nearest warden and take him to the trap and leave the rest to him. If you know nothing about traps, do not disturb it at all. Just notify the Warden.

The old saying goes that every law has its exceptions. Such is the case in an article I had in this column several months ago. I made the statement that all

islands in all bodies of water over ten acres were state property. I was right in the case I was citing at the time but I find that a great many of the islands in our lakes and ponds are privately owned and the owners have deeds to show for it. This item caused a great deal of trouble to one man in my district that owned an island. This island was being made a place for a bunch of hoodlums and when told to get off they said it was State property and they refused to move. If you see a sign on an island (Private Property), just row along. We are glad to correct this statement and pass the word along so that this man will not be bothered again.

One of the biggest cock pheasants shot in the past season was by Steve Tonella of Milford which he got in Franconstown. It had on a State band and was the only banded bird that was shot to my knowledge.

Genos Stone of Greenfield brings down a 15 lb. cat to get the ears punched and Louis Locicero of Milford brings in a ten pound "kit". Mr. Stone was the man that brought in the 41 lb. cat a year ago.

The first fall of snow will bring in plenty of cats.

One well known hunter of hares and rabbits says that a well known swamp in Stoddard where he never failed to get his limit in Jacks is now barren. He found plenty of signs of bob cat which he says is the cause of the shortage of hares.

In answer to a letter received last week. This party wanted to know about advertising articles found. Advertise any article found at once in your nearest newspaper. See Chapter 221, Section 1-3-10, Page 861, Public Laws of New Hampshire. Too long to quote. You will be surprised to read that law.

What a reputation? Run across two cars way back on a road which is not used very much. Saw the tracks in so we decided that it would bear looking over. We found five men busy picking laurel. On being questioned one of them said that he thought he was in Brookline. He asked who I was and I told him. He then blew the horn on the first truck and the men came in. He told them to "beat it" as this "bull" is hard

bolled. They left what laurel they had picked on the ground and left with unloaded trucks.

Friend Singer up in Temple sends us down some real English newspapers which we clip an item. Down in English Africa some of the royal family were out riding and encountered five lions which held them up in the highway. What a place to live. Another item tells about an egg laid by an English hen that has the exact likeness of a town clock several miles away on the surface of the shell.

It seems to be the thing just now to have a skunk in your cellar. Well, the only thing to do is to hunt around the neighborhood and find an old box trap, put on a chicken head and wait till Mr. Skunk gets hungry. Simply take box and all out side and let him go. It's the open season on skunks now so if you want to skin him you can. Don't shoot the fellow in the cellar, for if you do your wife may leave you to it.

Ever see a real bird dog at work? We mean one of those that really knows their stuff. One day this past week we watched a dog that has had over 500 birds shot over him in the past nine years. He sure knew his onions. He is trained on Grouse woodcock and pheasant.

Special Officer Willette of Wilton got a surprise the other night when a mallard drake landed on Main street in front of the post-office.

Talk about your 100% cooperation. Well this past week I have worked with several Police Chiefs and that's the kind of cooperation we get. Chief Hubley of Amherst, Chief Kimball of Milford, Chief O'Neill of East Jaffrey, Chief Mahavor of Peterboro and Chief Hanniford of Dublin. They are efficient officials.

Riding on the mudguards of an auto or firing from a car or carrying a loaded gun in a car means that you lose your license to hunt and fish and also a trip to the Judge. This in reply to a letter this past week.

New Hampshire and Massachusetts are in different zones so that they have a few more days of woodcock hunting. This state has the whole month of October. Some of the biggest flights were after the first of November so the Granite states lost out on those flights.

It was the best woodcock season for years, so report the hunters both in New Hampshire and the boys from over the line. The last day of the open season I saw several hunters with their limit.

It won't be long now to the time that we will be looking up a community Christmas tree for the oval.

A well known poultryman on Abbott Hill in Wilton found a jackknife in his hen house the other morning. If the owner will come around he can have the knife. It's a combination hard to beat. We mean the knife.

The past week hundreds of wild geese have been flying over the town headed south. Also a big migration of hawks was noted one day last week.

Want a good saddle horse? Have a friend that has one. Just what you want.

In calling my home in Wilton be sure to give the message to my wife and oft-times she can get in touch with me even if I am out of town. Don't be afraid to ask her questions as she knows the game laws as well as the writer.

Speaking of bears. You should see the one that Chester Holt of Greenfield got at Pittsburg, N. H. one day last week. It was a yearling and a perfect specimen.

We still have calls for some more watch dogs. Hen thieves are working this section of the country badly just now and a good watch dog is in good demand. What have you got?

Have a party that wants to buy a good raccoon hound. One that's trained and ready to hunt. Cash waiting.

The past week I have had three applications for a good man to train dogs. Two were setters to be trained on birds and the other was a beagle hound for hares. Can you tell us who can do this work?

We have a letter from a man who wants a good cow dog. What have you?

The practice season is on for basketball and we expect to see the first game along Thanksgiving time which isn't such a long ways off after all. Did you vote? Well, somebody did.

Join the Red Cross and Help
The Distressed and Needy



3,000,000 FAMILIES
HELPED BY RED CROSS

Distress in All Areas Met by Giving Food, Clothing and Other Aid.

More than 3,000,000 families throughout the nation were given relief of various types by the American Red Cross in the past winter, to aid them in their distress caused by unemployment, disaster or other misfortune.

A major relief task, due to unemployment and other unusual conditions in the bituminous mining counties in twenty states, was met by the Red Cross chapters alone, or participating with other agencies. In these 143 counties, the Red Cross aided 90,000 families through giving groceries, school lunches, clothing, flour and other necessities to combat privation.

Flour, milled from government wheat turned over to the Red Cross by Congress, was given to 15,000,000 persons in the period from March 8 to June 30, the close of the fiscal year. Flour will continue to be given through the winter of 1932-33, and Red Cross chapters also will give cotton clothing, made from government cotton turned over to the Red Cross for distribution.

"The Red Cross faces the busiest winter since the days of the World War," Chairman John Barton Payne said. "It is organized in virtually every one of the 3,072 counties in the United States, and will co-operate with all agencies to meet distress wherever found. The flour has proved of great benefit, and the cotton clothing will be given wide distribution."

While carrying on nation-wide these unemployment and other relief measures, the Red Cross also was engaged in its regular peace-time activities in public health nursing, service to ex-service men and their families, teaching home hygiene, life saving and first aid. The Junior Red Cross, composed of almost 7,000,000 school children, also rallied to the support of the society's relief efforts, and the children aided others of their age in practical ways, formed sewing and food canning classes, and were of great assistance in chapter relief work.

While the wheat and cotton were given by the U. S. Government, no money was provided to pay for the necessary work entailed. The Red Cross will meet this expense of almost \$500,000 from its treasury. Citizens can aid by joining as members of the local Red Cross chapter during the roll call from Armistice Day to Thanksgiving Day.

Clothes for the Needy

Women volunteers sewing for the needy under direction of the Red Cross produced 296,000 garments last year, and will produce millions of garments in the winter of 1932-33. These will be from the millions of yards of cotton cloth distributed by the national Red Cross from the 500,000 bales of cotton turned over to the organization by Congress. Cloth was sent to all chapters requesting it, and later it was proposed to send some simple ready-made garments, including trousers, overalls, underwear, stockings

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

The subscriber gives notice that he has been duly appointed Executor of the Will of Eliza A. Eldredge, 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 October 28, 1932.
Hiram W. Eldredge.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

Hillsborough, ss.

COURT OF PROBATE

To the heirs at law of the estate of Charles F. Burnham, late of Bennington, in said County, deceased, testate, and to all others interested therein:

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

You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Manchester, in said County, on the 20th day of December next, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

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

Given at Nashua, in said County, the second day of November, A. D. 1932.

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

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

H. Carl Muzzey
AUCTIONEER
ANTRIM, N. H.

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Land Surveying, Levels, etc.
ANTRIM, N. H.

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

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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.

SELECTMEN'S NOTICE

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

Meetings 7 to 8
JOHN THORNTON,
ALFRED G. ROLT,
BUSH M. GRABAM
Selectmen of Antrim.

The Children's Corner
Edited by DOROTHY EDMONDS

Scripture Quotation Puzzle



Upon this bit of abandoned back fence some one printed a six-word quotation from the Bible. But some one else came along and rubbed away the upper part of the letters. Can you take a pencil and finish out the letters to make them spell the six words?

A Bear Who Finds Ice and Snow Warm

We can't all be of the same opinion, that is certain. To most creatures, snow and ice are cold but not so to the beautiful white bear of the frozen North. In the picture you may see Mrs. Bear and her baby. Spring has come, the ice has broken away, and



POLAR BEAR AND HER BABY

she has brought her baby out of their snow cave to hunt for food. She can make the coldest nest in all the world—in the snow! This she does by lying close to a cliff and letting the snow fall over her until she is entirely covered and has left only a tiny breathing hole open. Here in this tightly packed home she is content to

sleep with her baby until spring comes. Mr. Polar Bear roams about all winter long; he doesn't seem to need a log winter sleep. Mrs. Bear stores up a great deal of fat to keep her alive through her sleeping season. When her baby grows up, and is strong she, too, will make herself a snow cave and follow her mother's example.

The Polar Bear's feet or paws are very powerful and in order that they may be secure in walking on slippery ice, many prickly hairs grow on the soles. And oh, how these beautiful creatures can swim and dive! You see they must be able to, for the food they like best lives in the water. Seals are a great delicacy as is walrus meat, but when these are not to be had, the bears content themselves with berries. Perhaps these make rather nice dessert!

Baby bears are born as blind as they can be and without one little bit of fur. They must be nearly five weeks old before their eyes can see or before their bodies begin to grow their lovely thick coats. These Polar Bears are the largest in all the bear family and certainly the most beautiful. Sometimes they may swim for many miles, or drift on ice cakes far from home. They do not mind, for the whole Northland is their home and if they can find plenty of ice and snow they are comfortable and happy.