

The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME L NO. 6

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1932

5 CENTS A COPY

GOODNOW, DERBY & RALEIGH

Quality, Service and Satisfaction

HOLIDAY SALE!

Dec. 29th to Jan. 2nd

- IGA Fruits for Salad lg. can 27c
- IGA Mince Meat 9 oz. pkg. 10c
- IGA Jell Dessert, 10 delicious flavors pkg. 7c
- Fancy Seedless Raisins 4 lbs. 25c
- IGA Prepared Biscuit Flour lg. pkg. 29c
- Sunshine Nobility Assorted Cookies lb. pkg. 29c
- Eleven kinds of delicious cookies
- Sunshine Juvenile Packages six 5c pkgs. 25c
- Holiday Fancy Assorted Chocolates 5 lb. box 79c
- Fancy Filled Hard Candies lb. 21c
- Margie Bell Chocolate Peppermints lb. box 29c
- IGA Fancy Pitted Persian Dates 10 oz. pkg. 17c
- IGA Hullless Pop Corn 10 oz. tin 10c
- IGA Fancy Cranberry Sauce 2 cans 29c
- Fancy Stuffed Manz. Olives 4 oz. bottle 10c
- IGA Mammoth Stuffed Olives 10 oz. jar 25c
- 'T Blend. lb. 32c, 'G Blend. lb. 27c
- IGA Coffees 'A' Blend. lb. 22c, Deluxe. lb. 39c
- IGA Fancy Sliced or Crushed Pineapple lg. can 19c
- Lusco Sour or Dill Pickles qt. jar 25c
- Lusco Sw. Plain, Sw. Mixed, Sw. Relish qt. jar 25c
- IGA Salad Dressing pt. jar 19c, qt. jar 29c
- IGA Red Maraschino Cherries 5 oz. bottle 15c
- IGA Fancy Pumpkin can 10c
- Excello After-Dinner Mints 1/2 lb. pkg. 10c
- IGA Assorted Pure Preserves 8 oz. jar 10c
- IGA Fancy Fruit Cake 1/2 lb. pkg. 25c
- Bell's Poultry Seasoning sm. pkg. 9c
- California Soft-Shell Walnuts lb. 23c
- Fancy Mixed Nuts lb. 25c
- IGA Pure Concord Grape Juice pt. bottle 15c
- IGA Tree-Ripened Peaches lg. can 17c
- IGA Pure Vanilla Extract 2 oz. bottle 23c
- IGA Baking Chocolate 1/2 lb. 19c
- IGA Sugar Peas No. 2 can 19c
- IGA Fancy Asparagus Tips No. 1 sq. tin 25c
- IGA Fancy Grapefruit 2 No. 2 cans 29c
- IGA Fancy Golden Bantam Corn 2 No. 2 cans 25c
- IGA Baking Powder lb. can 23c

GOODNOW, DERBY & RALEIGH
Odd Fellows Block

WILLIAM F. CLARK
Telephone 64-3 ANTRIM, New Hampshire
Plumbing and Heating
All Kinds of Goods Found in an Up-to-
Date Tinware Store. Heating Stoves, Ranges
and Oil Stoves of the Leading Makes. Also
Agent for Oil Burners.

LAKE ICE!
You can always depend on ICE to keep your food fresh
and pure, as pure, clean ICE protects health
Under any and all conditions you can depend on
having daily deliveries of ICE, from
Millard A. Edwards, Antrim
TELEPHONE 75

BANK BY MAIL
HILLSBORO GUARANTY SAVINGS BANK
Incorporated 1889
HILLSBORO, NEW HAMPSHIRE
A Representative of the Hillsboro Banks is in Antrim
Thursday morning of each week.
DEPOSITS made during the first three business days of the
month draw interest from the first day of the month.
HOURS: 9 to 12, 1 to 3. Saturday 8 to 12
Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent \$2.00 a Year

IN MEMORIAM

Concord, N.H., Dec. 23, '32.
Editor Antrim Reporter,
Antrim, N.H.

May I submit the following verses
in memory of "Potter Spaulding," for
space in an early edition of your Re-
porter:

POTTER SPAULDING

To him who passed on Christmas day
A short twelve months ago;
Our thoughts tonight in memory turn,
As yuletide candles glow.
We miss his quiet, low-pitched voice,
His smile in greeting given,
Surely a so gentle soul
Must find a place in Heaven.
We wonder if he waited near
To greet the friends who since have
gone,
He loved them well while with them
here,
He'd surely not forget so soon.
So close they seem to us at times,
That we can almost touch their hands;
These vanished friends, beyond the
veil,
If we could know and understand.
Aldine F. Mason.

An Interesting Historical Article Concerning Early Days in Antrim

This very interesting historical article
was prepared by Mrs. Helen Swain Burr-
ham and read before the October meeting
of Molly Aiken Chapter, D. A. R., when
this Chapter entertained the members of
Mercy Hathaway White Chapter, of
Bradford, at the Antrim Center church.
So many requests were made, that The
Reporter has consented to publish the
same; it will be published in two install-
ments.

INSTALLMENT NO. TWO

"The rising morning can't assure
That we shall end the Day,
For Death stands ready at the door
To seize our lives away."

His death was a heavy loss to the town,
and filled the settlement with sadness.
He was only 32 years old and left a wife
and two children, the youngest but
twelve days after her father's death.

The meeting house was not completed
until 1792—nearly eight years in building.
They did what they could each year but
did not have any debt or mortgage. Here
they worshipped until the brick church
at the Center was built in 1826. The last
service held in the old meeting house
was the first Sunday in December follow-
ing the dedication of the new church.
It was a cold and desolate day but the
company was large. Dr. Whiton preached
from John 4: 20. "Our fathers worshipped
in this mountain," closing with the words
"Arise let us go hence." Then they all
marched down the hill to the new church.
Town meeting were held in the meeting
house from 1787 until 1832. In that year
the old church was taken down and re-
built at the foot of the hill, and was our
Town House until the Town Hall was
built at the village. It is now Grange
Hall.

The old church never had any fire in
it, although each Sunday two sermons
were preached, each often two hours
long. Sometimes in winter families went
to meeting through the deep snow on ox-
sleds. In summer they went on horse-
back. The man with his wife on a pil-
lion behind him, a child on a cushion
before him and often another and small-
er child in its mother's lap. The History
states that the head of the procession
two and three horses abreast reached Mr.
Bass' place before the last horse left the
church and it was not unusual to have
twenty or thirty babies in church in the
summer. A tablet erected by the Antrim
Improvement Society marks the spot of
the first meeting house in Antrim.

It was during the war of 1812, on July
4, 1813, an enormous flag-pole was raised
on the top of Meeting House Hill. The
pole was cut on land south of Clinton
Village, and drawn by eighteen yoke of
oxen (one pair for each state in the Un-

ion) to the top of the hill and raised
with much speaking and shouting. The
pole went down in the great gale of Sep-
tember, 1818.

Very soon after finding the "Center"
people began to settle on Meeting House
Hill. In going up the hill from the
south one came to a little low school-
house on the east side of the common
a few rods below the Meeting House. This
house was burned in 1811; the fire
breaking out in the day time and causing
a panic among the children. A colored
boy was so frightened he hid under a
seat and was somewhat burned when
found and dragged out. The next sum-
mer they built again farther down the
hill on the west side of the road.

West of the common and south of the
cemetery was a large three-story house,
began by Samuel Webster but never fin-
ished. After he left town, it was occupied
by transient parties and finally taken
down and used as the frame of the Ap-
pleton tavern in West Deering.

Just north of the cemetery was a small
low house. It is not known who began
this place. Deacon Sawyer bought of
Henry White in 1809, and built a new
house in 1810. This house was moved
whole down the hill in 1821, and is
now the home of the Hutchinson fam-
ily.

About a quarter of a mile from the
Meeting House, on the east side of the
road, was the Christie tavern. Mr. Chris-
tie came here in 1788 and purchased a
large tract of land and built a small
house in the fall of that year, to which
he brought his bride. It had the large
square rooms, enormous fireplaces, long
dance hall, and spacious bar-room usual
in such places. Here he kept tavern for
many years. Tradition assures us that
on cold Sundays many of Dr. Whiton's
hearers from the church nearby were
able better to warm up to the subject
by visiting the bar of this tavern. The
Newman house, at the Center, erected
by Charles Gates, on the site of the
Bigelow Bungalow, was built from the
timbers of this tavern.

Nearly opposite of the tavern, on the
east side of the road, was a small house
in which Percy Dow lived as early as
1785. This house was taken down in 1813.
Church, school-house, tavern and three
dwelling houses constituted the "Old
Center" as the records call it.

Passing on the north where now roads
are discontinued, just at the fork of the
roads on the west side of the main road,
John McAllister built his log cabin in
1776. He was the only blacksmith in
town for many years. The widow Ailds,
great, great grandmother of Mrs. Hur-
lin, lived here for a short time. About
a quarter of a mile from John lived his
brother Richard. He was the first to set-
tle on Meeting House Hill and was one

Get Rid of That Cold

with

DANIELS' BLACK EMULSION!

"Worth Its Weight in Gold for Cough or Cold"

M. E. Daniels, Regist'd Druggist
Antrim, New Hampshire

May We Suggest—

HOTEL BELLEVUE

BEACON STREET BOSTON, MASS.



Located on Beacon
Hill Next to the
State House.

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

New Lower Rates

Rooms without bath, \$2.00 up; with bath, \$3.00 up
Complete Restaurant and Cafeteria Service

Topics of the Day Presented to Reporter Readers in Concise Form

It is said: If the average man could
live his life over again he'd probably be
a bigger fool than ever.

The Lincoln highway, "the longest
street in the world," is over 3,300 miles
long. It connects New York and San Fran-
cisco through 11 states. It is a national
memorial to President Lincoln and it
is claimed, serves 60 per cent of the popu-
lation of the country.

President-Elect Roosevelt is reported
to have said that the Foreign Debt
proposition is "not his baby," therefore why
should he give it special attention. Well,
if it is not a Democratic baby, whose
is it? The Republican party was com-
pelled to adopt it, and after all has not
done such a bad job in taking care of it?
It will soon be up to the legal parents
to do something; progress will be watched
with unusual interest!

Atty. Jeremiah J. Doyle, of Nashua,
one of New Hampshire's most prominent
members of the bar, and who recently

was unsuccessful as a Democratic candi-
date for Congress from the second dis-
trict, and Mrs. Lena Brockway, widow of
the late Deputy Sheriff Frank Brockway,
of Hillsborough county and chairman of
the Hillsborough School Board, were
married in Nashua, Wednesday. It is
given out that Mr. and Mrs. Doyle will
probably reside at the Brockway home at
Hillsborough, Lower Village.

We have been doing just a little figur-
ing and according to the provisions of
the Collier beer bill passed by the House
and sent to the Senate last week, it "pro-
hibits brewers from obtaining licenses to
operate in dry states." It would seem from
this that with the large number of dry
states, where no business of this kind
can be done, that it will come rather
hard on the "wet" states to consume
enough of this stuff—estimated at some
60 millions barrels—to produce a revenue
of 300 million dollars. This consuming
and producing talk is just so much more
political bunk!

Grandfather, Robert McIvaine. He with
his wife and six children came here
from Windham, Mar. 15, 1787. They
were three days making the journey. Of
those that settled on Meeting House
Hill, he and Mrs. Ailds are the only ones
that have descendants living in town.

In closing, I quote from the last ser-
mon preached in the old church: "In the
progress of years, even through this
house shall not be removed by the hands
of men, yet its walls already dilapidat-
ed, must totter and fall. Still, this spot,
consecrated by so many sacred associa-
tions, will long retain a peculiar inter-
est. Unborn generations will remember
it as having once been holy ground. Tra-
dition will hand down something of its
history to those who shall live in this
place after the very name of each one
of us shall have been totally forgotten.
Pointing to this eminence, they will say:
"There stood the first house of prayer
erected in this place; there our fathers
worshipped; in yonder burying ground
sleeps their dust; and though no busi-
ness may call the traveler here, yet a
contemplative spirit will invite, now and
then, an individual in future genera-
tions, to ascend the hill to examine the
smouldering monuments of the dead, and
to indulge imagination in recalling the
scenes of an age then past and gone."

of the first Selectmen in Antrim. At his
house the first annual town meeting was
held.

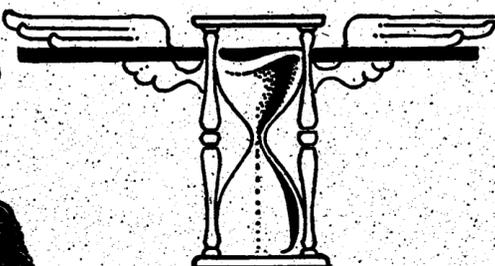
Just a short distance from the home
of Richard McAllister, on the east side
of the road, lived Abingham McNeil. It
was here that the early ministers board-
ed, among them Dr. Wilton. Here Mrs.
McNeil died of spotted fever in 1812. It
is said that under the fearful and mis-
taken application of heat she was nearly
roasted to death.

Going back to the fork of the road
and following the road leading to the
east part of the town, we come to the
James Nesmith place. He came here at
the age of twenty and began the place
now known as Liberty Farm. This he
sold and in 1790 cleared and built on
the hill. He lived here for thirty years
where it is said his children insisted his
building a finer house. He built a large
house a few rods east of his old home
but became embarrassed with debt and
had to give up everything and move
away. The large house was taken down
and moved to the Branch by Jacob Tut-
tle, and was opened as a tavern by
"Plummer" Little in 1841. It was one of
the buildings that was burned in the big
fire at the Branch May, 1888.

Continuing down the hill we come to
the site of the home of Mrs. Hills' great

1833

1933



1

1. Andrew Jackson, the first Democratic President, who was occupying the White House in 1833. (Author's Note: To forestall those who say, "But wasn't Thomas Jefferson the first Democratic President?" It may be pointed out that Jefferson, Madison, Monroe and John Quincy Adams were known as "Republicans" or "Democratic-Republicans" and that Jackson was truly the first Democratic President.)

2. Replica of the "Stourbridge Lion," the first practicable locomotive to run upon a permanent railroad track in America. The Lion's trial trip was made at Honesdale, Pa., on August 9, 1825, and it paved the way for other railroad ventures which by 1833 were proving the practicability of this form of transportation.

3. A stage station and a stage coach, which in 1833 was the principal means of transporting passengers and mail.

4. Chicago's "sky-line" in 1833.

5. Franklin D. Roosevelt, the Democratic President who will occupy the White House in 1933 after three Republican administrations.

6. The "railplane," an entirely new form of high speed transport which has now been developed to a practical working conclusion. It can be built over existing railways, making it a fast passenger service. The passenger cars, which are self-propelled and driven by airscrews fore and aft, are stream-lined and suspended from a steel girder.

7. The very latest thing in airmail planes.

8. One of the main groups of exhibition buildings for the Chicago Century of Progress exposition which will open in 1933, with their modernistic set-backs, terraces and multi-levels for traffic.

Ezekiel Webster confessed, from a cold sense of duty.

"Jackson was, as no President before him, the choice of the masses. His popular vote in 1824 revealed not only his personal popularity, but the growing power of the democratic elements in the nation, and his defeat in the house of representatives only strengthened his own and the people's determination to be finally victorious. The untrained, self-willed, passionate frontier soldier came to power in 1824 as the standard bearer of a mighty democratic uprising which was destined before it ran its course to break down oligarchical party organizations, to liberalize state and local governments, and to turn the stream of national politics into wholly new channels. It was futile for men of the old school to protest and to prophesy misfortune for the country under its new rulers. The people had spoken, and this time the people's will was not to be denied."

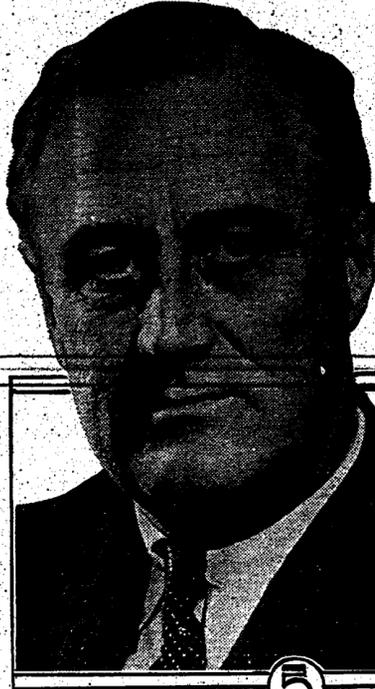
In 1933 there will be another Democratic President in the White House. Obviously it would be futile to attempt to demonstrate any similarity between Andrew Jackson and Franklin D. Roosevelt for both the heredity and the environment which produced the two men were so different as to make any logical correlation impossible. But since the forces which work to place men in positions of power and responsibility are invariably more important than the men themselves, isn't it more important that there is a plausible similarity between the forces which placed these two Democratic Presidents in the White House? A century ago there was a political revolution after four decades of rule by the Federalists and Democratic-Republicans (into which the Federalists had gradually merged). The election of last November had all the aspects of a political revolution after twelve years of Republican rule and there is something singularly appropriate to that election in Professor Ogg's words about the election of Jackson: "It was futile for men of the old school to protest and prophesy misfortune for the country under its new rulers. The people had spoken and this time the people's will was not to be denied."

So, in 1933 the American people face the future under a new administration not only in their National Capital but in many state capitals as well. They have been promised a "new deal" for such was the slogan of the winning Presidential candidate. Whether or not he will be able to carry out that promise, with all its implications, to their satisfaction remains to be seen. For, granting him the utmost in sincerity and honesty of purpose, the fact remains that factors over which he will have no control will shape the destiny of the nation during the next third of the century and those factors, rather than the actions of one man or group of men, will make the "new deal" whatever it turns out to be.

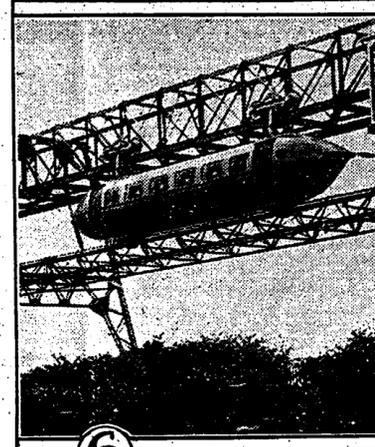
There can be no doubt that the principles of which Andrew Jackson was the exponent profoundly influenced the history of the United States during the third of the century which followed 1833. But they were merely political principles and their influence on our history was negligible compared to the influence of the social and economic forces which were set in motion during that time.

It was this decade which saw a new social consciousness being aroused in the nation. For the first time men were beginning to question actively the right of one race to hold in bondage another race. New Year's day, 1831, saw the publication of the first number of William Lloyd Garrison's Liberator and within two years there had been organized the American Anti-Slavery Society. More than that, the common man was beginning to become more conscious of his rights as a man and a citizen. Many of the states had rid themselves of the old property and tax qualifications for voters, the property qualifications for officers had been diminished or had disappeared and nearly all the state officers, including judges, were being elected by popular vote instead of being chosen by the legislature or governor, as had been the case formerly.

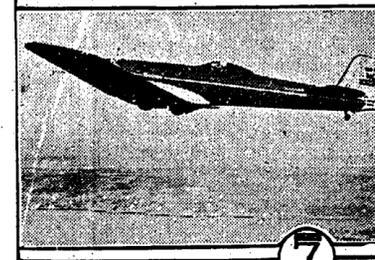
Coincidentally with these social movements were economic movements which were to revolutionize the life of the American people. It was an era of industrial progress, of internal improvements and of national development in a number of material ways. Albert Bushnell Hart, the historian, has declared that "In the 20 years



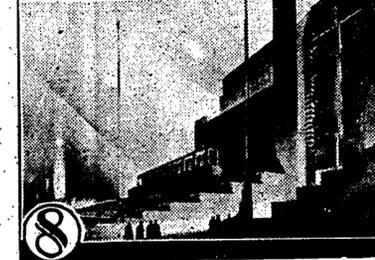
5



6



7



8

from 1820 to 1840 more labor-saving inventions were brought forward than in the whole history of mankind before. The American manufacture of edge tools began; the invention of planing machines revolutionized wood-working; platform scales were introduced; the Nasmyth steam hammer was patented in 1842; the iron cook stove was put on the market about 1840; friction matches (invented in England in 1827) slowly began to take the place of the old flint and steel; the first crude Colt's revolver was patented in 1835; to furnish power for cotton and woolen mills, paper mills and other industries, dams were built on the falls of the rivers in the eastern, middle and southern states. The methods of farming were changed by farm machinery. In 1834 McCormick patented the first horse reaper, the basis of the present elaborate mowers and reapers.

Transportation began to undergo a change. The steamboat made the sailing vessel obsolete and it pointed the way to the necessity for internal improvements such as canals. But almost overnight there came the railroad to cheaper transportation, stimulate trade and built up new states and cities. Then began the opening of public lands, the rush into the West (its population increasing from 2,000,000 to 7,000,000 from 1820 to 1840) and the demand for more laborers, bringing a strong current of immigration from abroad.

So the young giant of the New world, Uncle Sam, got away to a flying start on the road of progress, a race which has continued to the present time. The year 1833 is as good a year as any other from which to date this progress.

What of the year 1933? Will the historian of the future write it down as another beginning of a new era of progress—social, political, economic and spiritual progress? We who live in this year cannot answer that question. But if we learn anything by the lessons of the past, we can at least recognize some of the stirrings beneath the surface of everyday life which may give a hint of the changes that are to be.

(© by Western Newspaper Union.)

Alabama's Industries

Paper From Alabama Pine at a Mobile Mill.

Prepared by National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.—WNU Service. S LIGHTLY more than a half century ago, Alabama was almost wholly an agricultural region and Birmingham a small railroad Junction town. Today the state, though still numbered among the southern cotton-growing regions, has more than 2,500 industrial establishments and Birmingham, now a city of more than a quarter of a million inhabitants, is called the "Pittsburgh of the South."

While Washington, first President, struggled with a new nation's many problems, and Paris still rocked from revolutionary disorders, white pioneers from Virginia, the Carolinas and Georgia began to penetrate Alabama. Some were settling along the Tombigbee on land claimed by both Spain and the United States. Some, as traders, founded crude posts that grew to towns; others, married to Indian women, took no part in the life of new white colonies. Occasionally there was the renegade, or fugitive from Atlantic coast justice, as "Savannah Jack," boasting he had slain so many men that he could "swim in their blood, were it collected in one pool."

But the historic rush of home-seekers, which was to put tens of thousands of whites on Alabama lands within a generation, did not begin till after 1800. When treaties with the Choctaws in 1802 and 1805 threw open rich lands for settlement, new routes of travel were opened; and the human tide moved into Alabama, along with other great migratory tides to the west. By 1808 thousands had staked out homes in the picturesque Tennessee valley, which crosses northern Alabama.

The old immigrant or "Federal Road" from Georgia west was to Alabama what the ancient Via Appia was to the country south of Rome. The trek and trudge over it was so continuous, says one early writer, that for days, journeying against the immigrant tide, he was always in sight of wagon trains, pack horses, and long files of tramping slaves. Whitney's new cotton gin helped start these men west and extended slavery. England, after her industrial revolution, was bidding for cotton, and rich, cheap cotton land was the lure. From Virginia, the Carolinas and Georgia came planters, merchants and artisans, the well-to-do often in elegant carriages, barouches or sulkeys. Other thousands walked all the way.

How They Went to Alabama.

It was like the later gold rush to California. In one of the 1819 issues of the Augusta Chronicle is recorded the fact that there passed through a "man, his wife, a son and his wife, with a cart but no horse. The man had a belt over his shoulders and drew the cart. The old woman was walking, carrying a rifle and driving a cow." Others had their goods "packed in a hogs-head, with trunnions put in the ends and shafts attached." It is recorded that some families rolled their goods in this manner all the way from Carolina to Alabama. You can talk still to older Alabama residents who remember what their grandfathers told of this historic migration; when they came with it as young men. "My grandfather brought his bees in hives," says a Birmingham lawyer. "If they swarmed, the whole wagon train turned out, drumming on pots and pans to make the bees 'settle' again. He brought garden seeds and young fruit trees. Even a strand of pussy willow, worn as a hatband, he planted on the new land he chose—and it's still growing there.

"When my folks first settled they had to ride a mule, by compass, 100 miles to the nearest blacksmith to get plow points sharpened. If their fire died out, they used to 'borrow fire.' There being no matches, a boy on a horse was sent to the nearest neighbor, to come galloping home with a burning piece of 'pine fat'."

Unique in Alabama annals was the founding of Demopolis, on the Tombigbee. Certain distinguished Frenchmen, banished from Paris after Napoleon's sun had set, migrated here to start vineyards and olive groves. They were, says history, "men who had known Napoleon on intimate terms; who had had conspicuous part in the society, intrigue, and campaigns of the French revolution—and voted to execute a French king—and ladies who had figured in the voluptuous drawing rooms of St. Cloud, and glittered in the smiles and favors of Josephine and Marie Antoinette."

Fortunes Made in Cotton.

Thus, through ante-bellum decades, you saw Alabama grow up. Politics

bubbled. Towns, plantations, slaves—all multiplied. Paths and mere tracks on the ground turned to roads. Palatial steamers, with romantic names, and string bands, deck-hand quartettes, and steam calliopes to entertain the passengers, came to ply the rivers. Cotton was king; sometimes it was 30 cents a pound—and more. Real estate companies abounded and the South saw its first land boom. Stumps followed booms; but men talked always of slaves and cotton—and more cotton. Fortunes grew. From New York to New Orleans—before 1840—the "Pony Express" was running. With 200 boy riders and 500 horses, relayed every 12 miles, the "fast mail" averaged 14 miles an hour!

Mounted on blooded saddle horses, attended by slave grooms and body servants, kid-gloved sons of the blue-stockings sought culture at Tuscaloosa, where the new university was set. A "railroad"—one of the first built in America—was the boast of Tusculumbia. Its tiny coaches ran on wooden rails, drawn by horses until its toy locomotive came in 1834. But much cotton still went by keel-boat over the winding Tennessee river up to the Ohio, and down to the Mississippi, to New Orleans.

After 1850, shops and mills increased. More men began to spin, weave, saw lumber, smelt iron ore, make shoes, plows, and furniture—everything from ax handles to steamboats. But only in a small way. Alabama was still a big buyer of northern-made things and essentially agrarian. These were "old plantation days"—that golden age of Alabama whose mere mention still arouses emotions in the born Southerner.

Then the guns of Sumter; the Confederacy. Years of war and ruin for Alabama, in which she learned one good lesson: that she could support herself, live within her own boundaries. Then that quiet Palm Sunday at Apopattox, when the great opponents, Grant and Lee, without parade, hand music, swords, or cannon salutes, quietly made terms of surrender.

For more than a century cotton was the symbol of life. The poor renter, with one mule and one plow, like the rich planter with domain intact from slave times, depended on this one crop.

Then Varied Industry.

But world conditions change. Some old customers overseas no longer must buy most of their cotton from us. More and more it is raised elsewhere—as in Africa, Asia. So now it grows harder for Alabama to sell cotton abroad at a fair price. But it has thought, talked, planted, picked, ginned, pressed, and sold cotton so long, and so fixed is this cotton-only habit that the state imports much butter, milk, potatoes, even hay.

Happily, escape is in sight. What with science, research, farm schools—and good example of the more alert farmers who prove Alabama can grow much besides cotton—you see dawning in the state a new, diversified agriculture.

But that is not all. From the North men have come with money and machines, starting mills, shops, smelters—many industries new to Alabama.

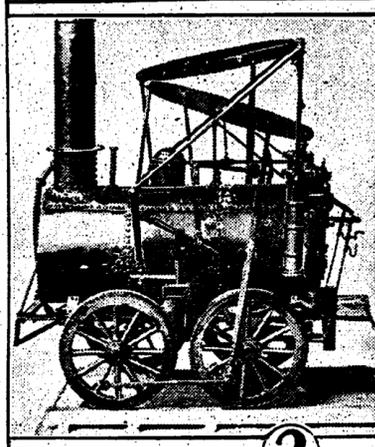
Its factories, scattered over the state, with workers to be fed, open a widening market for Alabama fruit, vegetable, poultry and dairy farms. Swiftly, as the lives of states are measured, you see this clamorous, alien culture of smoke and steel being imposed on a proud, leisurely society, accustomed for generations to its vast cottonfields, plantation homes, and calm, well-ordered rural existence.

With her water power, coal, ores, lumber, raw cotton, surplus labor, and fine climate, Alabama is forced to bid her hand. And industrialism is trumps. Cotton she will grow, indefinitely. But more of other things, too—reaching finally a happier economic balance between town and country life.

Colleges dot the state; free county buses haul children many miles to consolidated schools; and far more teachers are graduated each year than the state can use. You need no rubber yardstick to measure education's march.

Next to schools, electric power is the prime factor in Alabama's growth. It has worked miracles here. Men dammed the streams and blasted wide avenues through the woods for rows of steel towers that carry wires to all parts of the state. Wherever raw materials exist, there power is sent.

Copper wire, hosiery, silk, condensed milk, steel freight cars, braid and fibbons, electro-chemical products, all these and more are now manufactured in the state.



2



3



4

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

HEAD of us lies a new year—1933.

Although it does not mark the "turn of the century" nor yet "reaching the half-way mark"—both of which furnish a logical excuse for pausing to take stock, to look back and to see what progress we have made socially, politically, economically and spiritually; yet there is ample reason for doing that very thing just now. For 1933 will round out the first third of the Twentieth century and if there is anything in history repeating itself, the next third will be filled with events of the greatest significance to the future of our nation. Certainly that was true during the corresponding period in the Nineteenth century and a comparison and contrast of 1833 and 1933 cannot fail to be of interest and, perhaps, of value to Americans as they face the new year.

In 1833 there was a new type of President in the White House, a Democratic President. Andrew Jackson was his name and his being there had come about through a veritable political revolution. Its significance has been well appraised by the historian, Frederic Austin Ogg, in his volume "The Reign of Andrew Jackson—A Chronicle of the Frontier in Politics" in the Yale University Press series, "The Chronicles of America." He writes:

"Jackson's election to the Presidency in 1828 was correctly described by Senator Benton as 'a triumph of democratic principle, and an assertion of the people's right to govern themselves.' Jefferson in his day was a candidate of the masses, and his triumph over John Adams in 1800 was received with great public acclaim. Yet the Virginian was at best an aristocratic sort of democrat; he was never in the fullest sense a man of the people. Neither Madison nor Monroe inspired enthusiasm, and for John Quincy Adams even New Englanders voted, as

SOAP MAKERS HUNT FOR INGREDIENTS

ODD THINGS AND NEW—By Lane Bode

World Searched to Supply Oils and Perfumes.

Washington.—The United States is "soap conscious."

If all the soap normally used in the country in a year were equally distributed, every man, woman, and child would be allotted 25 pounds.

"In Colonial times, nearly every back yard was a soap factory," says a bulletin from the National Geographic society. "When the hardy Colonial housewives accumulated sufficient fat for a batch of soap, they placed it in a kettle over a fire and added lye which they made from wood ashes. The result was a coarse, soft soap."

"Although soap kettles still are in use in remote regions of this country, soap making has graduated from the back yards of America to huge factories employing thousands of men and women and maintaining hundreds of railway cars in which to haul supplies. The soot-covered kettles of Colonial days have given way to huge vats, some of which hold ten carloads of soap."

Basic Ingredients.

"Despite the growth of the industry, alkali and fats or oils still are the basic ingredients of soap. Manufacturers find a sufficient supply of al-

soybean oil the soap maker depends upon Manchurian, Chinese and Japanese supplies; while for cotton seed oil he has to go no farther than our cotton-producing southern states.

"Rosin which is used in the manufacture of laundry soap is another contribution from our southern states, but some rosin is imported from France. Pumice, which became an important soap ingredient when workmen demanded a soap that would 'cut the dirt' without injuring the skin, is imported from the Lipari islands which lie northwest of the 'toe' of Italy.

Makes Odors Last.

"Musk makes soap odors last longer. Soap makers import vegetable musk which is made from the dried roots of an East Indian plant, as well as animal musk which is taken from small sacks which grow on the abdomen of the diminutive male musk deer. These animals are found in Tibet and in the Atlas mountains of northwest Africa.

"India, Australia, and the West Indies are the sources of sandalwood oil which is used as a disinfectant in soap. The fragrant oil of bergamot is pressed from the rind of fresh fruit of the bergamot tree which thrives in Italy and Sicily, while the lavender plant of France gives up lavender oil. "Oil of bay is produced from the

bark of the bay tree of the West Indies; the Island of Formosa and China are the sources of oil of camphor; while red thyme oil comes from an aromatic shrub which grows in Spain and in the neighborhood of Beyrouth, Syria.

"Rosemary oil comes to American soap factories from Spain and the Dalmatian coast; geranium oil from Algeria and Reunion Island in the Indian ocean; oil of citronella from Ceylon, Java and the neighborhood of Singapore; lemon grass oil from the East Indies; sunflower seed oil from Russia; and bals de rose oil from the rosewood trees of Cayenne and Brazil. The Atlantic ocean supplies many tons of menhaden, small, bony, inedible fish which supply a soap oil, while for white oil ships rove the Atlantic and Pacific from the Arctic to the Antarctic."



FRANCISCO LENTINI... THE MAN WITH 3 LEGS

TORTOISE SHELL GLASSES ARE NOT MADE FROM TORTOISE SHELLS

WE FREE A LAW FIRM IN GAMBURG, S.C.

SUGGESTED BY J. McCRAWY

WNU Service.

Our Government—How It Operates

By William Bruckart

DEPARTMENT OF COMMERCE

THE development of the United States as a nation, from the beginning, has centered in commerce and industry. We apparently have become now a traditionally business people. The growth of our population and the growth of our business structure has been coincidental. Lapses have occurred in business development, of course, but the people always have found a way out and always have gone on expanding in influence among the nations of the world in development of new and better things, in content among ourselves.

In view of this condition, then, why should not this great factor of our national life be recognized with something of permanency besides the printed record of our doings? Holding the belief that there should be this recognition, I am not among those who complain that the congress directed the expenditure of a reckless amount of money for construction of the building in Washington that is the home of the Department of Commerce. I look upon that structure—one of the greatest office buildings in the world and constructed at a cost of \$17,000,000—as a monument to American ingenuity in accomplishing commercial success, individually and as a nation.

This building of three city blocks in length and one in width, and with its seven stories of height, will stand "until the sands of the desert grow cold" as a sign of the nation's wealth, its concrete and steel and its marble—I like to envision those who will gaze upon it several hundreds years hence, as we of this day gaze upon St. Peter's, at Rome, or the Assumption, at Moscow. Moreover, they will give credit to this nation.

But what is going on within that structure? Thousands of workers are busy; the very aspect of it typifies American life.

Although one of the newer of the executive departments, it is one of the largest. It was made so because commerce and industry sought a central place to go for advice, for consultation about its problems, for records of the past and of the present.

Let us just make a tour of the place and see the manifold activities that go on day by day, week after week.

Because it is interested in every phase of commerce and industry, aside from agriculture to which the government has dedicated a separate agency, there are units of the Department of Commerce given over to all of these things. It has the great bureau of foreign and domestic commerce, given over to the broad phases of domestic and foreign business operations of those who produce and sell as well as of those who buy. It has a branch given over to aeronautics, with all of its attendant interests, and has a bureau of mines that is far reaching in the work that it does in connection with the nation's great mining industry.

Besides these, there is that vast institution, the bureau of standards whose name tells absolutely nothing about the myriad tricks which its personnel makes sense do for the common weal. That bureau, of which we will have more later, stands alone in the whole world as a many-minded, many-armed giant of multiple purposes, and yet of the single purpose to make this world a better place in which to live.

And of the United States patent office, there must be more than passing mention. Commerce and industry owes as much to that agency as it does to the bureau of standards, because, had not the fathers foreseen that persons were going to invent the telephone or the automobile or the millions of other things used in daily life and provided protection for them, they would never have been able to attract the capital necessary to produce them. So that patent office stands as a great bulwark assuring the genius of the nation that it shall have the fruits of its energies expended in the direction of invention.

Then for shipping, for the fishing industry, there is provision for government help through the bureau of light-houses, the bureau of fisheries, the bureau of navigation, the coast and geodetic survey, and the steamboat inspection service. Each in its sphere is an aid to the commerce and industry; each in its own way provides protection for life and property.

Imagine, if you will, what conditions would be if ships were compelled to sail uncharted coast lines and harbors and passage without maps, without buoys or markers, without lighthouses. Few persons would care to invest money in ships that were faced with such conditions, and fewer persons would care to trust their lives or their property as cargo aboard ships. It becomes obvious, therefore, the charting of the coastline and the constant examination of shipping channels serve all of us as well as those who engage in the industry directly represented. The bureau of navigation, the coast and geodetic survey and the steamboat inspection service combine to see that shipping is safe.

So from the brief tour, it has become apparent that this monument to commerce and industry is a hive of industry in itself and its operations merit the further attention that it is to receive in succeeding articles.

© 1932, Western Newspaper Union.

HEAL THYSELF

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

McCarthy's hair was thinning—not so that it was particularly noticeable to his friends, but there were a good many hairs in the comb when he got through with his tonsorial performances in the morning, and he could detect the fact that his brow was gradually even though slowly creeping back and presenting a more noble aspect. The barber noticed it, too, as harbers will, and scenting a possible opportunity for additional profit, said:

"Can't I give you a tonic, sir? There is dandruff on your scalp, you see, and a few applications of whiskerine, I am sure, will do the business. We guarantee it, sir."

It sounded convincing to McCarthy, who dreaded baldness as he did false teeth. He was about to yield. He hadn't noticed the barber before, but when he looked up he saw that the man was quite bald, with a shiny baldness that leaves no hope for the success of hair tonics. What about the man's own hair, he wondered, but he didn't ask any questions.

"No, I think not," he answered, and decided to stick to a gentle manipulation of the scalp twice a day. As he recalled, a good many barbers are bald. Possibly they never tried their own remedies.

Chapin has been limping around with a stiff knee for some time, and after trying poultices and liniments and hot applications and bone-setters of various cuts, he was persuaded to see a distinguished surgeon in a distant city. He foolishly called on the surgeon without first making an appointment in advance only to find the man was out of town.

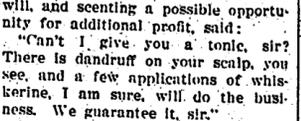
"You see," the office girl explained, "Doctor Haven is out of town."

"Will he be back soon?" Chapin inquired.

"I can't quite say," the young woman said, "he's—he's—the fact is, he has had a very stiff knee for some time, and he has gone down to Martintown to try to get himself into good shape."

All of which indicates nothing, possibly, excepting that it is often easier to cure the ills of other people—physical, moral, or intellectual—than it is our own.

© 1932, Western Newspaper Union.



England Jails Many for Debt

Increase During Depression Brings Demand for Probe.

London.—There are 24,000 persons in Britain sent to prison for debt every year. They constitute more than 45 per cent of the 60,000 receptions into prison, and public opinion is rising daily against such a system, writes William Hillman in Universal Service.

"If it were possible, without weakening the authority of the courts," says Sir John Gilmour, home secretary, "to reduce the number of persons sent to prison for non-payment of sums of money, every one would welcome such reform."

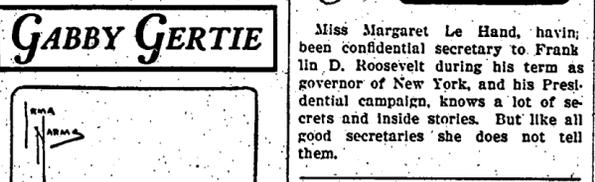
"A very large proportion of those sent to prison for debt," adds Sir John Gilmour, "are sentenced for non-payment of fines or for failure to comply with wife maintenance and affiliation orders and other court orders for payment."

Miss Margery Fry, a well-known authority on prisons, thinks that a good case has been made out for a government inquiry into the system of imprisonment for debt.

"Debtor prisoners," she states, "are liable to varying sentences. Imprisonment purges some classes of debt, but not all. Debtor prisoners greatly decreased in numbers during the war years, but have been steadily rising since, and follow with remarkable fidelity the curve of unemployment.

She Keeps Secrets

Miss Margaret Le Hand, having been confidential secretary to Franklin D. Roosevelt during his term as governor of New York, and his Presidential campaign, knows a lot of secrets and inside stories. But like all good secretaries she does not tell them.



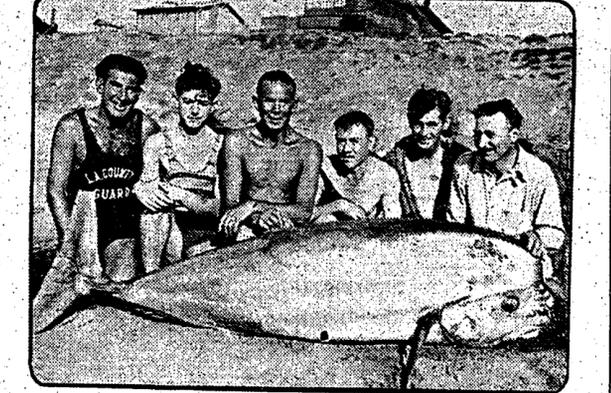
Ban on Hats 1,873 Years Old Is Lifted

London.—St. Paul's has raised a scriptural ban made 1,873 years ago. Hatless women are now allowed to worship in the cathedral for the first time since it was built.

In his epistle to the Corinthians St. Paul decreed that "every woman that prayeth or prophesieth with her head uncovered dishonoureth her head."

Although no definite ruling has been made on this point, in the future Cathedral authorities will not expect women with uncovered heads to leave when services commence. Vergers will not ask hatless women who wish to attend the services to arrange a handkerchief over their heads as they formerly did.

Unnamed Fish Killed in Battle



Blood on the ocean at Redondo Beach, Calif., caused hundreds of eyes to turn seaward to witness one of the strangest of fish battles. It was a fight to the death between a marlin swordfish and a giant monster of the deep whose piscatorial identification is yet unknown. Half a mile off shore, the huge marlin was leaping high in the air to lunge its rapier at its thrashing adversary, splashing the sea with blood at every thrust. The spectacular battle soon ended, with the monster floundering to shore, where it died. It weighed 550 pounds, possessed a tuna-like tail, a small round mouth in a perpendicular face, and large brilliant eyes.

Next Stop, Norway

Eddie Schroeder, who was Chicago's contribution to the American Olympic skating team, has been selected as a member of the team that will compete with Norway's best skaters at Oslo in January. He is shown getting in some practice in his home city.

All Around the House

Epicures prefer only salt and lemon juice with avocado pear salad.

Tinware will not rust if when new it is rubbed with fresh lard and placed in a hot oven for an hour.

To obtain onion juice, cut an onion in half crosswise. With a knife, scrape the cut side of the onion and the juice will flow.

When cooking cabbage or cauliflower, put in a piece of celery to keep the odor of the cooking vegetable from getting out.

To clean a badly burned pan, first heat over flame and then scrape with the prong ends of a clothspine to remove all the burnt particles.

When chopping nut meats for cake or candy, instead of using a knife use a cookie cutter. It is not so tedious and it does the work quickly.

Put a grapeleaf in bottom of fruit jar when putting up sweet pickles and a slice of horseradish on top. Then put over cool brine. Pickles will not shrivel, but stay hard.

Biscuit dough makes an excellent crust for meat pies. Make a good, rich dough and line the baking dish with half of it, pour in the meat mixture, top with more crust and bake until crust is browned.

Gown in Wine-Red

Outstanding among the timely suggestions of the season is this gown in wine-red crushed velvet, with peplum edged in kolsinsky.

POTPOURRI

Cork

Spain and Portugal supply most of the world's cork supply, and in some parts of the latter it is so plentiful that it is used instead of wood for many purposes. Cork comes from the bark of the evergreen cork-oak tree, which lives for 150 years. This outer bark is stripped every eight or ten years.

© 1932, Western Newspaper Union.

SUCH IS LIFE

By Charles Scribner

Some Play Winter Golf!

NONSENSE

ENJOY A BRISK DAY—LOOK ABOUT YOU—SEE THAT TREE JUST LOADED WITH NUTS

BOY, AM I COLD! LET'S GO HOME

YEAH, AND ALL TH' NUTS AINT UP IN TH' TREES NEITHER

Men's Furnishings Complete Line

Shoes and Rubbers Hosiery Underwear
Dress and Work Shirts Handkerchiefs
Overalls Trousers Made-to-Measure Suits
Ties Dress and Work Gloves and Mittens
Overshoes, Hi-Cut Shoes and Boots Overcoats

C. F. Butterfield

Telephone 31-5 Antrim, New Hampshire

DINNER SETTS

Less Than Half Price

Present conditions of business have forced producers of Stock Patterns in Dinner Setts to discontinue a lot of patterns that with normal conditions would have continued for years.

We Are Closing Out Discontinued Patterns

Have made up setts which will accommodate six, nine or twelve people completely, and made priced that are very attractive.

You can buy the highest grade crockery in beautiful decorations at less than half the original price and actually less than the price for the soft easily broken, cheap dishes.

\$13.50 to \$42.50

for setts that were \$27.50 to \$86.00

We are delighted to show you these bargains.

If you cannot call, write or telephone 154W

EMERSON & SON, Milford

A DOLLAR'S WORTH

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

Published by The Christian Science Publishing Society,
Boston, Massachusetts, U. S. A.

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

The Christian Science Monitor, Back Bay Station, Boston, Mass.
Please send me a six weeks' trial subscription. I enclose one dollar (\$1).

(Name, please print)

(Address)

(Town)

(State)

Some Effects of Over-taxation on Capital and the Property Owners

Who will pay the taxes after all confiscation of capital and jobs by property has been confiscated and all capital has at last found its way into the coffers of the government?

The optimistic answer is that that will never happen. Probably it won't. But we are coming closer to it than we realize. In some middle western states more than 50 per cent. of the farms have been foreclosed and are being worked by lessees, not owners. In some cities it is cheaper to tear a good building down than to allow it to stand—because taxes on the structure are greater than the income it produces. In other cases it is cheaper to close a factory—because, under present conditions, returns are not great enough to meet the tax bill and the other running expenses.

It is very easy to advocate soaking the rich to help the poor. But over-taxation of capital is the surest way to produce distress, unemployment, depression. When people are afraid to invest their money in producing enterprises, because of fear of increasing taxation, the country faces a crisis from unemployment and actual

confiscation of capital and jobs by taxation.

The Congress now in session must deal with an unbalanced budget. The next Congress will have the same identical problem. Unless expenditures are reduced, there will come a time when there will not be enough taxpayers to meet government's high cost. This is true to small towns and cities as well as the federal government. It can also be applied to the individual that continues to live in boom style on depression wages.

Perhaps people generally have not considered this matter in the light of the foregoing editorial which was taken from an exchange. This is an all important matter for the law makers in Washington and also in Concord. It is hoped, especially, that the General Court of New Hampshire will have in mind continuously throughout the 1933 session, that they represent the people and their interests, in every act that is considered, and also that a short business session is most desirable and a great help.

Our Antrim Reporter

Published Every Wednesday Afternoon

Subscription Price, \$2.00 per year

Advertising Rates on Application

H. W. ELDRIDGE, PUBLISHER

H. B. ELDRIDGE, Assistant

Wednesday, Dec. 28, 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 revenue is derived, must be paid for as advertisements by the line.

Cards of Thanks are inserted at 50c. each.

Resolutions of ordinary length \$1.00.



"It Stands Between Humanity and Oppression"

Obituary poetry and lists of flowers charged for at advertising rates; also list of presents at a wedding.

What Has Happened and Will Take Place Within Our Borders

Miss Lillian St. John spent a few days with her parents, in Keene, the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Milan Parker, from Connecticut, are spending the holiday season with his mother, Mrs. Mabel Parker.

Mrs. Hattie McClure has gone to Concord, where she will spend some time with Mr. and Mrs. Charles N. Friend.

Rev. R. S. Barker, formerly of Antrim, and now of Colebrook, called on friends in town on Monday, as he was driving through by auto.

Wanted—Work by the hour, at the usual price. Will also take care of children evenings. Further information may be had by calling at the Reporter office. Adv.

Several men are being employed by Guy A. Hulett, repairing the dwelling house, on West street, that was damaged by fire last week.

Miss Ethel L. Muzzey, of Dorchester, Mass., is the guest this week of her brother, Roscoe M. Lane and wife, on Summer street.

A Young Peoples Social will be held in the Presbyterian church vestry on Friday evening, December 30. Good time assured. Admission 15 cents. Auspices of United Society Y. P. S. C. E.

Carl Hansli, of Woodsville, and Miss Alice Sanborn, of Claremont, visited the former's mother, Mrs. Lena Hansli, over the week-end and holiday.

Mrs. J. J. Nims, Miss Gertrude Jameson and Walter D. Jameson are in Florida for the winter, at their annual resort, Ormond Beach. They report wonderful weather in that section of the sunny South.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert H. Lamson, residents of Elkins, this state, and well known to many of our people, were guests the past week of Mrs. Lamson's daughter, Mrs. J. Leon Brownell and family. Mr. and Mrs. Lamson will spend the winter months in Concord, at 77 No. State street.

Beauty Shoppe Specials

We Specialize in All Lines of Beauty Culture.

FREE Eyebrow Arching with every Hot Oil Shampoo and Finger Wave.

Shampoo and Marcel, 75 cents.

For other Specials and Appointments, call 103-2.

MARGUERITE HOWARD,
Beautician,
Wilfred Graduate.

Ministers' Notice

We, the Ministers of Antrim and Bennington, invite the fathers in these two villages to make a New Year's resolution to attend Church regularly with their families.

Ralph H. Tibbals
William Patterson
John P. Brooks
John W. Logan

Gem Theatre PETERBORO, N. H.

Wed., Thurs., December 28 and 29

"Movie Crazy"
Harold Lloyd

Fri., Sat., December 30 and 31

"Afraid To Talk"
Sidney Fox and Eric Linden

Sun. and Mon., January 1 and 2

"Me and My Girl"

Joan Bennett and Spencer Tracy
Monday, January 2—Matinee 2.30
Evening 8.30 continuous to 11

Tue., Wed., Thur., Jan 3, 4, 5

"Tess of the Storm Country"
Janet Gaynor, Chas. Farrell

Mrs. Della J. Flanders has gone to Hillsboro, where she will remain with relatives for the balance of the winter.

Ellery Ring, who has employment in Buffalo, N. Y., where he makes his home, was here calling on relatives the middle of last week.

Mrs. Augusta Bullard will close her tenement for the winter and live with her daughter, Mrs. F. C. Thompson. Miss Nanabelle Buchanan will be housekeeper, while Mrs. Thompson continues her office work for the N. H. Power Company.

Mr. and Mrs. Gaylord Douglass were callers on Christmas day with Miss Florence L. Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Deschenes, of Swampscott, Mass., were Christmas guests of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur W. Proctor.

Wanted—Laundry work at home; and will go out to work by the hour. Apply to Cora Waterhouse, High St., Antrim. Adv.

Mrs. Lena Hansli had the misfortune to sprain her knee quite badly, and has been confined to her home the past week.

Mrs. Marguerite Howard was in Boston last week, to attend the Wilfred Convention for advanced styles of hairdressing.

At the next meeting of Hand in Hand Rebekah Lodge, Dec. 28, the committee is arranging a Christmas party. All who attend are asked to bring an article of small cost to be put on the tree.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Brown had as Christmas guests their children: Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Grant and two children, of South Weare, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Dufraim and three children, and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Dufraim, of Hancock.

Friday evening was not a pleasant one-out of doors, but inside everything was lovely and at its best apparently. This with reference more particularly to the Christmas gatherings at each of the Village churches. The special exercises by the Sunday schools were in all cases very nice and enjoyed by goodly numbers. The trees were well laden with gifts for the young and old alike, and all were made happy by the official visitation of Santa Claus, and everything considered this year he was most generous.

Too bad, you say? No beer for New Year's!! This is one of the results of a near change of administration! If one plans to keep a memorandum of the beneficial results, however, it's a safe bet that only a small pocket edition will be needed!

Card of Thanks

I extend sincere thanks to all my dear friends who so kindly remembered me at Christmas, and wish them all a Happy New Year!

Owing to the severe illness of my sister, I am unable to take any part in the holiday activities this year.
Beatrice Anderson Cooper.

NORTH BRANCH

There was a Christmas tree with an entertainment, in our village; Santa Claus was in his usual good humor, and distributed a bountiful supply of presents. A large attendance, numbering sixty-two, was present. A play was given, entitled "Miss Prim's Kindergarten." Following are the names of those taking part in the evening's entertainment; E. R. Grant, acting as Santa, and his aids were: Miss Priscilla Cook, Charles Brown, Alvin Brown.

School teacher—Jeanette Linton.
Pupils—Marjorie Grant, Raymond Grant, Linwood Grant, Bernard Grant, Elbert Grant, Mrs. Cook, Mary Muzzey, Alex MacFarland, Mrs. MacFarland, Robert Hammond, David Hammond, Edna Linton.

The Antrim Reporter, 52 weeks, for only \$2.00, in advance. Subscribe at any time; you don't have to wait till the first of the year.

Reporter Readers Will be Especially Interested in the Following

Beware of Carbon Monoxide

Winter is here now and those who go out in the morning to start the old family bus will be inclined to leave the garage doors closed until it has been warmed up. That is a bad practice which may prove fatal any time. Carbon monoxide gas generated from gasoline is odorless, colorless and tasteless, and may asphyxiate a person before he realizes the danger. It can act in a minute.

Don't work on a running motor behind closed doors. Plenty of fresh air coming in wide-open doors drives out the gas. And don't sit or ride in your closed car with the windows all tightly closed. Sitting still with the engine idling may generate a lot of carbon monoxide which may get into the closed car. If you are fortunate enough to escape asphyxiation you may get enough of the poisonous gas to cause a terrible cold.

Bowled Highest String

The Concord Monitor of last Wednesday evening had the following item of news concerning a former Antrim young lady:

Miss Bertha Merrill, popular United Life and Accident Insurance company employe of Concord, rolled 133, the highest string ever bowled by a woman in this city, last night at the Ekstrom alleys.

Miss Merrill, one of the best golfers at the Beaver Meadow public links, turned in three strikes and three spares to set the high mark. Consecutive strikes were registered in the seventh and eighth boxes.

At the same time Miss Merrill rolled a three-string total of 311, tying the women's record for Concord, established last year by Mrs. Harry Challis.

Her high single was all the more remarkable for the fact that it was rolled in match competition, Miss Merrill being a member of the Business and Professional Women's bowling league which held its regular weekly matches at the Ekstrom alleys last night.

Harmony Lodge and O. E. S.

The annual meeting of Harmony Lodge, A. F. & A. M., was held at their lodge room in Hillsboro, on Wednesday evening last, and the following officers were re-elected for the ensuing year:

W. Master—Daniel W. Cole.
S. Warden—Everett N. Davis.
J. Warden—Cyrus Phelps.
Secretary—Ira C. Roach.
Treasurer—George W. Boynton.
Representative to Grand Lodge—Henry Stevens.

At the next meeting, in January, the installation of officers will take place.

At the last business meeting of Portia Chapter, Order of the Eastern Star, officers were elected for the coming year, as follows:

Worthy Matron—Mrs. Henrietta Colby.
Worthy Patron—Otis S. Bailey.
Associate Matron—Mrs. Ruth Woodbury.

Associate Patron—Daniel W. Cole.
Conductress—Mrs. Lucy Buttrick.
Associate Conductress—Mrs. Marie Hughes.

Secretary—Mrs. Georgianna M. Gile.
Treasurer—Mrs. Belle Leach.

A Communication

One of our prominent townsmen sent this letter to the Boston Herald, and it was published in "Our Mail Bag" column of that paper on December 15, 1932:

To the Editor of The Herald:
It is puzzling me why the dry-as-dust dries are fighting the bill for the legalizing of weak beer. To me, who am thoroughly dry in principle, it appears to be sound strategy to let the kickless beer bill ride and to do the fighting on the amendment repeal.

We dries need all the votes we can scrape together to line up 13 states against repeal. And that may not be an impossible task, especially if the overconfident wets force a vote on straight-out repeal. Dries should be hoping that the amendment be in the absolute form, for so framed it will have more enemies. Many voters are still on the fence. They hate the present liquor situation, but would feel silly kicking out of the high and mighty constitution words put into it so recently that it seems like yesterday. If these rail sitters can be shown that light wines and beers may be had legally without tinkering the constitution, great numbers of them will depend to our side perhaps enough to turn the trick.

This is the land of majority rule. The dries expect the wets to submit to dry victories and should be able to take a licking themselves. That is good citizenship. Neither is it good sense to take an unnecessarily severe drubbing when by yielding what cannot be helped, we may save a greater benefit that need not be lost.

JUNIUS T. HANCOCK.
Antrim, N. H. Dec. 12.

Fire On West Street

On Thursday morning last, at about eight o'clock, the fire alarm called out the department for a fire on West street, in the two-tenement house owned by Guy A. Hulett, for a number of years past owned by J. E. Armstrong and heirs. Mr. Hulett had purchased the house only a few months ago. Till very recently the tenements were occupied by the families of Will F. Kidder and H. A. Werden, who last week removed to Clinton Village; so recently had the removal taken place that some of Mr. Werden's household goods were still in the upstairs tenement.

Had the fire taken place at night, doubtless the building would have burned to the ground; and perhaps other nearby buildings would also have been destroyed. As it was the inside of the house was greatly damaged and will need a large amount of work done on it to put it back to its former good condition. The fire was of undetermined origin, and apparently started at the kitchen end of the house, rapidly burning toward the front.

The firemen did valiant service and soon after their arrival had the situation well in hand and the fire under control. At no time did there appear to be any danger of the fire spreading to adjoining buildings which at this particular place are pretty close together. Good fortune was the lot of all owners of adjoining property.

Sportsmanship

The thing that distinguishes a genuine sportsman from a "bum sport" is that those who have the spirit of sportsmanship not only know how to win gracefully, but how to lose uncomplainingly. The difference between a genuine sportsman and the other kind is that your real sportsman never tries to shift the responsibility for his failure upon somebody else.

We have long believed that the sporting attitude toward life is the soundest of all philosophies of living. Try your best to win but if you lose don't be too quick to blame somebody else for your failure. Nine times out of ten, people get whatever rewards their individual ability, character and industry entitle them to. But it is our observation, also, that about nine times out of ten the man who falls is ready to lay the blame upon the Government, or the capitalists, or the boss, or anybody else but himself.

True sportsmanship does not imply taking defeat lying down. The true sportsman never knows when he is licked. He never accepts defeat as final, but continues to strive to the end of the game. He observes the rules of the game rigidly. If he does not like them, he may try to have them changed, but so long as the rules are as they are, he follows them.

We hear a great deal of whining in these days of depression, but every little while we run across a real sportsman, who hasn't let circumstances lick him, but is starting out afresh to try to win the game of life. To every such man we take off our hat.—Republican, Stanley, Wis.

Work For Legislature

It is indeed a difficult problem to understand. A published statement says New Hampshire state government has saved during the last fiscal year the sum of \$236,000, and maybe \$300,000. In another statement it is noted that unless costs of state government decrease, the amount of state tax will be larger. Sounds a bit conflicting but may be all right. There are ways, however, that the incoming legislature may take to reduce very materially the cost of state government, and in this way reduce the amount of state tax. These legislators are elected and sent to Concord to represent the people, vote for their best interests, and without fear or favor do those things that will be best for all concerned. Already there is too much centralized supervision; for the good of the people generally the power of governing should be in their own hands. Fewer commissions are sure to work to the advantage of the general public in more ways than the bare cost of supervision. This is a question with many sides, and the side that has been turned toward the taxpayer in the few years just passed has been an expensive one; this time that another side was turned in our direction. There are commissions functioning that the legislature should control in the matter of size, extent of action, consolidation, and such like, that should prove beneficial to the state in many ways.

When all business men and many laborers have taken necessary cuts why shouldn't all state and commission employees receive the same favors; they tumble over themselves to get an advance when the slightest chance presents itself, why should they not be as willing to take a slight reduction when business reverses are prevalent?

Here is a large job for the incoming legislature, and it is hoped they will accomplish something worth while.

BENNINGTON

Congregational Church
 Rev. J. W. Logan, Pastor
 Sunday School 12.00 m
 Preaching service at 11.00 a.m.
 Christian Endeavor at 6 p.m.

Mrs. M. L. Knight had Christmas dinner with her cousin, Mrs. M. E. Sargent.

Mrs. Cheney-Stevens is ill at her home here, but at present reported more comfortable.

Mr. and Mrs. Allan Gerrard went to Holyoke, Mass., to spend Christmas with their son and family.

Mrs. Frank Kesser and son, of Walden, N.Y., and Robert Wilson, were at their parents' home over Christmas. Miss Carolyn Edwards, of Boston, was at her father's home for Christmas. In fact, all the nine children and their families were present.

Miss Annie Kimball, of Boston, was at the home of her sister, Mrs. H. W. Wilson, for the Christmas holidays; it is four years since Miss Kimball has been here.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Knight entertained sisters of Mrs. Knight for Christmas dinner: Mrs. Burnham, Mrs. Casey, Mrs. Philbrick, and Miss Grace Burnham, a niece.

The daughters and son of Mrs. Adie Hawkins were at Miss Lawrence's for Christmas Sunday, bringing a beautiful bouquet of flowers to the church, in memory of their mother.

The Sunday morning service brought out a large congregation. All listening reverently to the music, the sermon, and the song and chorus by seven girls, with Dorothy Brown and Hattie Parker singing the leading parts, and Annie Lindsay at the piano. Mrs. Lawrence Parker was the anthem soloist at the morning service, and Mrs. Caughey and Mr. Poor, both of Antrim, the evening soloists.

BUSY SANTA

Santa Claus certainly did not forget anybody in this village this year. He was on Monday night at Auxillary, where a bountiful supper was served the families of members and the Sons of Veterans; then a pageant was given by the children, which was very pretty with the colored lights and the singing.

At the Woman's Club, on Tuesday afternoon, the children were royally entertained and the pageant was repeated. Eunice Brown read the narrative and Hattie Parker lighted the tree. The name of the pageant was "Love Lights the Tree." Then in came Santa, shaking hands right and left, with a big pack of presents on his back, which were given to the children; refreshments of ice cream and cookies were served them, and all went home happy.

On Friday night came the supper served by the Sunday School, and all the children were there, and the tables in Grange hall were filled; after supper they all tramped over to the Chapel, where they sang carols until Santa appeared, and nearly everybody had a present taken from the tree, because here he also remembered the older people. He must have been pretty well tired out by this time with his hand shaking and greetings, and the noise of a room full, all trying to

MRS. ROBERT P. HANDY
 Who died in the Peterborough hospital on December 23, following an operation. leaves many friends and acquaintances here who express their deep sympathy for the husband and mother who so keenly feel her loss. The funeral was held at the Congregational church on Sunday afternoon, at three o'clock, with Rev. John W. Logan, pastor, conducting the service, which was largely attended. The flowers were beautiful. Mr. Jellison, of Peterborough, was the furnishing undertaker.

IN MEMORIAM

(Mrs. Maud J. Handy, who died on December 22, 1932)

We shall miss you, yes we'll miss you,
 With your ever present smile,
 And your many acts of kindness
 That made life here worth while.

We shall miss your pleasant laughter
 That brought cheer to our heart,
 Little thinking that soon the day
 would come

That you from us must part.
 Perhaps they needed someone
 To spread the joy on high,
 And the Lord called you to do it:
 Yes, that must be the reason why.

You have left a sad husband and
 mother,
 And also friends by the score,
 Who will ever hold you in memory
 'Till they meet you on the yonder
 shore.

May angels always be your companions,
 May the Lord ever be by your side;
 May you happiness find in the prom-
 ised land—
 In Heaven, where you shall ever abide!
 Bennington, N.H.

Card of Thanks

We wish to thank all neighbors and friends for their many acts of kindness and words of sympathy during our recent sad bereavement. We are sure you that your thoughtfulness was greatly appreciated.

Robert J. Handy
 Mrs. Clara Saunders

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.

talk at the same time. Ask the children if they had a good time and see their eyes shine.

CHURCH NOTES

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Presbyterian Church
 Rev. William Patterson, Pastor
 Thursday, December 29
 Prayer and Praise Service at 7.30
 The topic: "Like Christ in Suffering Wrong." 1 Pet. 2: 19-20.

Methodist Episcopal
 Rev. John P. Brooks, Pastor
 Sunday, December 25
 Morning worship at 10.45 o'clock.
 Sermon: "A Trip Across 1933."
 Bible school at 12 o'clock.

Baptist
 Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor
 Thursday, December 29
 Church prayer meeting, 7.30 p.m.
 The topic: "He Came as a Child." Isa 9: 6, 7.
 Sunday, January 1
 Morning worship at 10.45 o'clock.
 The pastor will preach on "That which Never Fails."
 Church school at 12 o'clock.

Antrim Locals

Alva Shephardson and family, from Barre, Mass., were holiday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wallace.

Caughey & Pratt are erecting building at Clinton Square, an addition to the refreshment stand at the side of the road leading to Gregg Lake.

Mrs. Walter Knapp has received the sad news of the death of her mother, Mrs. Petty, in Florida, where with Mr. Petty they have been making their home.

The special union Christmas service at the Presbyterian church, on Sunday evening last, comprising a cantata of unusual music by the union choir, was greatly enjoyed by all who attended. The High school orchestra assisted, as did a few male voices from outside. The entire program was under the direction of Mrs. Felker, with Mrs. Thornton at the organ. It was a musical service of more than ordinary interest and well spoken of by everyone.

Crusaders at 4.30 o'clock.

Little Stone Church on the Hill
 Antrim Center
 Rev. J. W. Logan, Pastor
 Sunday, November 27.
 Sunday School at 9 a.m.
 Sunday morning worship at 9.45.

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

Doing Something to Stimulate Business

Wise Merchants Use Reporter Advertising Columns

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

What's News to You?
THRIFTINESS is a state of mind that is nearly as valuable an asset as a bank account. For thriftiness can always get a bank account of its own.
 And it's easy to tell thrifty people from the way in which they read the newspapers—just as you can usually spot the other kind.
 The great majority of men and women never put a newspaper down until they have read the important news which is directed to them thru the advertisements.

The modern woman, especially, finds the advertisements indispensable. She spends more than five-sixths of the family income. And the prosperity, happiness and health of her household frequently depend on her reading of the advertisements and on the wisdom with which she chooses everything she buys.
 The advertisements bring you complete information about accepted products and new ones. Thru them you can compare values, discover ways and means for greater household efficiency and enjoyment, and make sure that every dollar spent will bring its full return.

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 31-3 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

Weekly News of Interest From a Few Towns Surrounding Antrim

FRANCESTOWN
 The Woman's club held a meeting last week and packed a Christmas box to send away.
 Sunday afternoon at 5 o'clock, a candlelight service was held at the Old church, Rev. Mr. Lewis of New Boston was the preacher. At 4 o'clock there was a Sunday school meeting.
 At the regular meeting of Atlantic chapter, O. E. S., the following officers were elected:
 Worthy Matron—Mrs. Nellie Mason.
 Worthy Patron—Edward Holt.
 Associate Matron—Mrs. Mable Holt.
 Associate Patron—Donald Hopkins.
 Conductress—Mrs. Pearl B. Abbott.
 Associate Conductress—Mrs. Lillian Bixby.
 The other officers will be appointed by the matron-elect.

GREENFIELD
 Mrs. Laura Ring of Boston, has been the guest of Miss Cora Worthley.
 Miss Margaret Shea and Paul Brooks, who are students at Keene Normal school, are at home for the holidays.
 Mr. and Mrs. Edward Brown are happy in the birth on Friday night, Dec. 16, of a son. Both mother and child are reported to be doing nicely.
 Mrs. Frank Gage and Miss Cora Worthley were Nashua visitors, Friday and called on Mrs. C. M. Gibson and Mrs. Nellie Mason, who are patients at St. Joseph's hospital.
 There was a Community Christmas tree Saturday evening through the combined efforts of the Ladies' Benevolent Association, the Sunday school, the Grange and the Woman's Club.

DEERING
 Members of the Community Club and their families, to the number of nearly one hundred, gathered at the Town hall on Wednesday evening last for the annual Christmas party and tree. The large tree was beautifully decorated and laden with presents for every member and all the children represented in their families.
 After a brief business meeting, a program of recitations and music was given by the children, and Rev. Walter Brockway gave a talk emphasizing the spirit of the season. Carols were sung by the audience. The program was arranged by Mrs. J. D. Hart. Refreshments were served by a comprising Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Holden, Mrs. Lydia Wilson, Mrs. Erving Follanbee and Harry Sanderson. Dancing followed, with Mrs. Peter LaBounty at the piano and Kenneth Colburn violinist.
 Greetings were read from Dr. Daniel A. Poling, Rev. and Mrs. H. H. Crawford, of East Hartford, Conn., and Mrs. Justine Boissonade, N. York City, absent members of the Club. Neatly designed programs for the coming year were distributed by Miss Ruth Davy, Mrs. Josephine LeMay and Mrs. LaBounty, the program committee.

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.

Pathfinder The Time-Tested News Weekly
 Right from Washington, D. C.
 is now offered to you along with YOUR CHOSEN HOME PAPER

By a favorable arrangement we are able to send you that old reliable weekly, The Pathfinder, in combination with this paper at a price never before equaled. There is nothing like The Pathfinder anywhere—nothing equal to it at any price. Over a million people take it and swear by it. It is the place of periodicals costing several times as much. News from all over the world, the inside of Washington affairs—the truth about politics and business—science, discovery, personalities, pictures, stories—and no end of fun.
 Call at our office, see samples of Pathfinder and order this club, or send the amount by mail. News, information, entertainment for a whole year. Two papers every week: your favorite local weekly and the most popular national weekly—104 splendid issues—

Pathfinder and ANTRIM REPORTER Both a full year ONLY **\$2.00**

Club No. 10—Reporter and Pathfinder, \$2.00
Club No. 20—Five Publications for \$2.20
 Includes Household Magazine, Country Home, Farm Journal, The Pathfinder 52 issues, Antrim Reporter 52 issues.
Club No. 50—Seven Publications for \$2.55
 Includes Better Homes & Gardens, Household Magazine, Woman's World, Country Home, Gentlewoman Magazine, The Pathfinder 52 issues, Antrim Reporter 52 issues.
Club No. 65—Six Publications for \$2.70
 Includes McCall's Magazine, Better Homes & Gardens, Household Magazine, Farm Journal, The Pathfinder 52 issues, Antrim Reporter 52 issues.

Primarily, this offer is launched to induce new subscribers to become regular readers of The Antrim Reporter

If either of these Clubs is desired by our regular subscribers, in sending in renewals and \$2.00 in advance, add 30 cents to either Club price, and you continue your Reporter subscription one year and receive also for one year the other publications in such Club as you may desire.

Important!—Each subscription is for one year. All magazines must go to one address. Always Use The Club Numbers
 Address all correspondence to
ANTRIM REPORTER, Antrim, N. H.

A Toast to the New Year



RESOLUTIONS BROKEN

BY MARIE MARSH

BOB JUDSON went down to breakfast New Year's morning with his shirt cuffs dangling. He had watched the old year out and the new year in at his young sister's party and had promised to go skating with the "crowd" by nine in the morning.

"What in thunder do you mean by swiping my cuff buttons, Peggy?" he said to his sister.

"Only this," cooed Peggy, who was eighteen and uncommonly pretty. She held up her hands, showing the cuffs of a blouse of masculine cut. "I needed them, dearie, so before you were awake I came in and got them. Don't be huffy, sweetheart, it's New Year's day."

"Well, you needn't be so absurdly good-natured," growled Bob.

"No, dearest!" said Peggy. "But it's New Year's day and I've made some resolutions. One's to be very good-natured. And I'm beginning on you. I have made out some for you, too," she added.

Tom read in small, rather childish writing, those resolutions thought by



Tom and Madge at No. 26 Bedford Street.

his little sister to cover his besetting sins:

Not to flirt.
Not to be scrappy.
Note to be late for dinner—"It annoys cook so."
Not to be hogish—This had special reference to neckties, fountain pens, cuff buttons, etc.
Not to get engaged before the next New Year's day. "Because unattached men are scarce and we need you in the bunch to piece out with."
"Bobby, dear," resumed Peggy, "I've

RING OUT, WILD BELLS

RING out, wild bells, to the wild sky,
The flying cloud, the frosty light:
The year is dying in the night;
Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.

Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring, happy bells, across the snow:
The year is going, let him go,
Ring out the false, ring in the true.

Ring out the grief that saps the mind,
For those that here we see no more;
Ring out the feud of rich and poor,
Ring in redress to all mankind.

Ring out a slowly dying cause,
And ancient forms of party strife;
Ring in nobler modes of life,
With sweeter manners, purer laws.

Ring out false pride in place and blood,
The civic slander and the spite;
Ring in the love of truth and right,
Ring in the common love of good.

Ring out old shapes of foul disease,
Ring out the narrowing lust of gold;
Ring out the thousand wars of old,
Ring in the thousand years of peace.

Ring in the valiant man and free,
The larger heart, the kindlier hand;
Ring out the darkness of the land,
Ring in the Christ that is to be.

—LORD TENNYSON.

asked some of the girls to come in this evening to practice a new dance step. We're a man short. That is we are a girl extra. Sally's bringing her cousin," she continued.

Bob's social engagements in his own and his sister's set kept him until darkness had begun to settle. But, as he reflected, it was only half past five, and with half an hour to get home and dinner at half past six, he would be in good time. He could boast to Peggy that he had kept all his resolutions at least for the day.

He was aware of the fact that there was a young woman walking hurriedly beside a man on the opposite side of the street. Then he saw the young woman quickly cross the street. She waved her hand and fairly pounced upon him with a "Why, Marmaduke, dear, how glad I am to see you!"

Tom remembered the first resolution given by Peggy, "Not to flirt."

"I thought it was you, Marmaduke," said the girl, walking beside him and laughing gayly. "Of course, you were on your way to our house. We half expected you, but I didn't know you would come this way." It seemed to Tom that the girl was talking very loudly. And then in an aside she said, "Marmaduke Butler's your name."

Then Tom realized that the man who had been talking to the girl had caught up with them.

"Say, who are you?" said the young man, well dressed, but with his hat drawn over his eyes.

"Why, I'm Marmaduke Butler," stammered Tom.

"I don't believe it," snarled the stranger. "We don't neither of us know her. And I came along first."

Tom did not wait to know what was coming next. He shook off the girl's hold, his fists clenched and his muscles tightened without volition. The next minute he had struck out toward the annoying stranger, and with the third blow the stranger was prone on the path.

"Take me home," whispered the girl, hoarsely. "It's 26 Bedford street. Can you find it?" They hurried on. The man was soon following them again as they proceeded.

Tom stood with her on the porch of the house marked 26 until a servant came to the door. "May I see you again?"

"Oh, no," said the girl. "It would seem as if I had been very impertinent if we ever met again. But I shall always be grateful." Then the door closed and Tom in much confusion traced his steps homeward. It was a quarter to seven, when he reached home.

"Tom, you have broken one of your resolutions the first thing," chirped Peggy.

"I've broken more than one," said Tom dismally. "I've flirted with a girl, knocked a man over, I've felt as if I wanted something all to myself, and if I get half a chance I'll be engaged before next year. Say, Peggy, Sally lives somewhere in Bedford street, doesn't she?"

"Twenty-six," said Peggy. "And I shouldn't wonder if you'd better remember that, because you'll have to see Sally's cousin home. You see, she's the extra girl tonight."

Then the telephone bell rang and Peggy was absorbed for many minutes. She burst in upon Tom in the dining room, where he was finishing dinner alone. "Tom, hurry. I am afraid you'll have to get Sally and her cousin. Burton James was going to meet them here and they were coming alone, but the cousin—Madge is her name—had the most awful experience, perfectly awful. A man followed her. They walked along and then he took her arm, wanted to make a date with her and everything. Madge didn't know what to do, it was so dark and lonely. But she says the nicest man came along and saw her difficulty and knocked the man down and took her home, then left without letting her know who he was. Wasn't that splendid? Now the girls are afraid to come alone for fear that other man will meet them."

Of course, Tom hastened to 26 Bedford street, and of course the affair ripened into a romance, and long before the year was out announcements were made of the engagement of Madge and Tom.

© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate, (NYC Service)

NUDIST CULT SHUTS DOWN FOR WINTER

Members Already Lay Plans for Next Summer.

New York.—New Jersey's more or less famous Sky farms nudist colony—an aggregation of the original, non-commercial nudists of the United States—has shut up shop for the winter—going into hibernation, as it were. Officials of the organization want it known, however, that whatever capitulation the news may suggest to biased minds the reason is the rigors of the new season and not to the conventionalities of society. Indeed, the members are just as much nudists at heart and by inclination as ever. It is stated, and the new spring will find them holding forth in their original birth-day suits as defiantly as ever at the same old stand.

Some attempt will be made to carry on through the winter—in fact, a Manhattan gymnasium has been rented by the society and here a half a hundred men and women of the colony plan to gather two nights a week to swim and work off by callisthenics the avoirdupois that mars a perfect nudist.

Will Wear Bathing Suits.
Because "it is no use taking any chances," according to Carl Becker, founder and secretary of the organization, they wear bathing suits. But Sky farms, their 30-acre camp near Liberty Corners, N. J., is open all year, and though members go there through the winter chiefly to get out in the country, on warm days the harder ones do a little nude sun bathing.

The Sky farms nudists are incorporated in New Jersey as the American League for Physical Culture. They have only pity for the rival nudists of the Olympian league, and although Camp Olympia, which flourished last summer near Highland, N. Y., had 400 acres and its own private lake, they consider that it was "commercial from the outset."

"We are the oldest and the biggest nudist organization," said Mr. Becker, a German in the importing and exporting business. "We are a private club, equally for the benefit of all members. Nobody makes any money. We don't admit the press even when reporters are willing to go nudist, too. Naturally we want our idea to spread, but it can't go like wildfire. We have

to educate the public, but we also have to look out for the privacy of our members."

The group has 220 members in the metropolitan district, Mr. Becker said; it would be more than 500 if the depression had not caused many to drop out. Asked why the depression would affect a cult which means less wear and tear on clothes, Mr. Becker laughed gently and said there were dues to pay and the matter of railroad fare to Liberty Corners.

"Our purpose is the promotion of cleaner relations between the sexes by eliminating perhaps the greatest evil of western civilization, sex curiosity," he went on. "This can be done by bringing both sexes together in a perfect state of nudity, providing the proper place can be found—a secluded farm where all kinds of sports, swimming, and general camp life can be indulged in."

Build Own Quarters.
Mr. Becker founded the league three years ago after a visit to Germany, where he "got the idea." That summer the nudists camped out in the Catskills. Since then they have had rented farms in New Jersey and in Rockland county, N. Y. Police descended on the latter, but the nudists were freed in court.

Last winter, with the treasury comfortably full, they bought the plot of dense woods, with running brook at Liberty Corners. In May they moved out in tents; by July 4 they had built with their own hands most of a dormitory with sleeping accommodations for 48. Now they have just finished a swimming pool. An architect and several carpenters among the membership led in the building operations. A plumber member put up an outdoor shower for use until the pool was finished.

There are also 12 bungalows, which members built themselves on plots

they rented from the league for from \$10 to \$25 a year, and several jobless nudists are living in their bungalows all winter. Next year they plan a social hall, tennis courts, an archery field and other facilities for sports, and a restaurant. At present cooking is done camp fashion.

Would-be members are looked over by a membership committee which is so adept that in three years only four persons have been expelled. "They did not do anything, they were just uncongenial," Mr. Becker said, and the rules are even stricter now. No one is admitted to the camp until the membership committee has approved, then the applicant is taken out to Sky Farms for a week-end, and if he likes it his membership is assured.

Blind Inmate of County Farm Elected to Office

Pierre, S. D.—Among the vagaries of the Democratic landslide in Bon Homme county of this state was the election to the post of state's attorney of a man who is blind and has been an inmate of the county farm for a number of years. His name was put on to fill out the ticket, and he won. He was at one time a practicing lawyer, but after he lost his sight he repaired to the county farm, and had been there since.

In Badlee county a resident of Iowa was elected to the position of coroner. After filing his candidacy he left the state and established residence in Iowa, but as no withdrawal was entered the name went on the ballot and was voted for along with the other candidates of the nominating party.

In many South Dakota counties names were placed upon the Democratic ballot "just to fill out" as the party had never been known to carry counties in which no really strong candidate came forward. But this year the landslide carried them in, weak and strong, and the old-time Democrats who always had a desire for office, but who declined to have their names presented, are now wishing they could have looked a little further into the future.

SURVEY PROVES YOUTH IS NOT "GOING TO THE DOGS"

Figures Show Juvenile Delinquency Decreasing.

Washington.—Figures do not justify the conclusion that juvenile delinquency is on the increase, according to a recent report of the National Education association which has just completed an investigation of the truth of the oft-repeated assertion that youth is "going to the dogs."

Reports from several of the large cities, including Chicago and New York do not indicate that delinquency has grown faster than the population. In fact, the number of delinquent boys per thousand population has decreased by one-half during the past twenty years in New York, where there were 85,000 boys brought before the Children's court from 1902 to 1911, and only 64,000 in the decade just closed. The total number of juvenile delinquents brought before courts each year in the United States has been estimated at approximately 200,000.

Juvenile delinquency seems to be closely associated with certain environmental and hereditary factors, though no agreement exists as to the relative weight of them in contributing to the waywardness of youth. The economic uncertainty and lack of control in broken homes are very frequent factors. Older children who are delinquents often lead younger children into crime. Neighborhoods in which the population frequently changes seem to lose those social controls that reduce delinquency. Street trades and other employments of juveniles either tend to attract or develop delinquent children.

A summary of surveys of delinquency shows that certain personal factors such as race, nativity, sex, age, intelligence, and physical condition have a bearing upon delinquency. There is a larger proportion of negro children appearing before the courts than might be expected. Homes in which one or both parents are foreign-born seem to supply more than their share of juvenile court cases. Boys who face the juvenile judge outnumber girls more than five to one.

Any delinquency is recognized as too much. The study shows that the following efforts among others, are being made toward a still further reduction

of delinquency. State laws provide for 24-hour-a-day parental schools; special day schools for truants and incorrigibles are being established in many cities; special classes, behavior clinics, mental hygiene, educational and vocational guidance, education in the wise use of leisure, and in character, are now part of the regular routine in hundreds of schools where the objective is the prevention of delinquency rather than the cure of it.

URGED FOR CABINET



Friends of Bruce A. Campbell of East St. Louis, one of the leading Democrats of Illinois, are hoping that President-Elect Roosevelt will offer him the position of attorney general in his cabinet.

Cholera Takes Heavy Toll in China Epidemic

Peking, China.—Cholera took a terrific toll in China during the summer of 1932, according to the bureau of public health.

Dr. J. Heng Liu, the director of the bureau, is authority for the statement that, while official reports from various provinces give notification of 50,000 cholera cases, the correct figure may be accepted as having passed the 100,000 mark. Doctor Liu believes that during the summer more than 30,000 persons died of cholera.

Cholera first appeared in Shanghai, spread to Nanking and advanced to other cities on the Yangtze river. Cases soon were reported in both north and south China. The situation in Shansi, Shensi, Honan and Suiyuan provinces was so severe that all railway traffic was suspended.

London Drug Turns Sap Into a Samson

London.—The age of the superman is near, according to research workers at a London hospital who have discovered a new drug for which they make the following claims:

It will prolong life, eliminate fear, breed courage and stimulate the intellectual and physical strength.

It will make sheep as strong as oxen and cats as ferocious as panthers. Already sheep and cats treated with the drug have fought and killed dogs.

It will add ten years to the average span of life and produce a race of supermen.

"We are afraid to contemplate the ultimate physical and social effects," one of the experimenters said.

Lawsuit Reveals Horse's Victory Over Motor Car

Nashville, Tenn.—A contest between a horse and an automobile turned out more or less of a victory for the horse, according to a suit filed here.

Ralph Harter, seeking \$5,000 damages from L. F. Watkins, charged that he was a passenger in a car when it overtook Watkins' daughter twelve years old, astride a horse belonging to Watkins.

The girl pulled over to the right hand side of the road. Harter said the car was moving slowly by the horse when the latter backed into the vehicle, its weight crushing in the side and door. Harter says his elbow and three ribs were broken. The horse was not hurt.

Forgotten Coat Saves Kansas Farmer's Life

Aurora, Kan.—Lady Luck certainly is on good terms with Med Cote these days.

Cote, farmer living near here, saw dark clouds approaching as he worked in the field. Deciding to quit work, he started driving his team home.

Suddenly he remembered leaving his coat in the field. He went back for it, leaving the horses. In his momentary absence a lightning bolt struck the team. Three horses were killed. Cote received only a slight shock.

Glass Roofed Houses Future Landing Fields

Philadelphia.—Glass-roofed houses will cover the cities of the future, in the opinion of Joseph S. Peck, an engineer who has been associated with Harold F. Pitcairn in the American development of the Autogiro, and will provide convenient landing fields for autogiros.

Elopers in Their "Muleobile"



Waco Brady, 18, and Geneva Turner, 15, both of Martin, Ga., in the odd vehicle, a combination of mule and automobile, in which they eloped from their home to Wallhalla, S. C., a distance of 40 miles, where they were married.

Weekly Letter by George Proctor,
Deputy Fish and Game Warden

The past week-end was the biggest deer getter that we have seen for a number of years. Many a fine deer is hanging up in the sheds and barn waiting for the meat to season. The best and biggest deer we have seen was shot by Charles Hopkins of Greenfield. It weighed 215 lbs. and was some sort of a freak. It had nine points and a neck like a three year old bull. The hips were spotted with white and back of the ears was pure white. This with another small buck were shot by Chester Holt and Dr. Hopkins.

Joe Fitzgerald of Wilton got a nice eight point buck right up in my own back yard last Sunday noon.

There is a movement on foot to limit the deer season to ten days all over the state. Some want a buck law but most of them don't know what they want. There is no question that the deer are going fast and unless something is done soon there will be none to hunt. The kill in the past few years has been very light owing to the fact of no snow. This is the big year for the deer hunter.

This year we have had a lot of trouble with dogs running. Some hunters under the guise of hunting rabbits take their dogs out and put them onto a deer trail and then get in a favorite stand and wait till they pass. That dog law in Massachusetts is good and should be adopted in this state. All dogs must be tied up in that state during the open season on deer.

The Cheshire County deer hunters did not have as good luck as usual. Their season closed the 15th of December and now they are all over here in Hillsborough county.

That cold snap just did things for the pickerel fisherman and he is now in his glory. Some wonderful strings have been seen the past week.

Don't forget that my friend Wilcox over in Chester, N. H. wants skulls of wild animals and now W. J. Hamilton of the Department of Zoology, Cornell college, Ithaca, N. Y., wants to get the stomachs of fox, coon, mink, weasel, skunk, to analyze to see just what these animals live on. Can you fellows send him some?

The Christmas number of the New Hampshire Highways, Vol. 10, No. 5, is at hand. It's a fine number and the snow picture on the front page is a work of art. This man Gardner who gets out this little sheet knows his stuff.

A note of warning to the hare hunters might not come amiss just here. After the first of January the fox and hare hunters will be back in their element again. Out from Washington, D. C., comes this warning. In some parts of the country the hares and rabbits are carrying around "Tularaemia" or rabbit fever. This can be given to man and is a very dangerous thing. In dressing wild hares always wear a pair of rubber gloves. There is no danger after the rabbit has been cooked. Cooking removes all the danger.

Never in the history of the raw fur market have prices been so low as this year. Down in Maine the old seasoned trapper has taken up all his traps and in many cases they never set a trap this year. A good mink that brought \$30.00 a few years ago is not bringing a quarter of that price today. Foxes even worse.

Had a letter the other day from some good sport up in Peterboro wanting to know how that boy scout in Wilton was getting on. Well, "Ned" Stanton is still holding down a bed and will be there all winter. Another party wanted to know what he wanted. Well, puzzles, books, magazines. It's mighty fine of the readers of this column to take such an interest in "Ned". He sure is up against it and will appreciate anything that you could send to take up the long weary hours to the summer suns. He is gaining slow.

Deer hunters everywhere report that cat tracks are very plentiful and in many places it showed where the cat was trailing a deer. Several wild yarns were afloat during the week connecting up a well known hunter with shooting a farmer's cow. When investigated it all evaporated into thin air.

To put Sunday in this state on the closed season would be like killing the goose that laid the golden egg. Massachusetts has such a law. This state benefits by it. We

have very liberal Sunday laws now and why not let the hunter and fisherman enjoy the benefits of it as well as the baseball player, the tennis man, the movie fan? What's the difference? Out of state fishermen and hunters bring a big revenue into the state. Without that we could not run the Fish and Game department the way it's being run now. Just dig up the last annual report of the Commissioner and see for yourself what the income was from out of state sportsmen. It will surprise you. Take that away and you are nearly flat. I say, if you give the motorist, the ball player, the tennis player and the movie fan a free, wide open Sunday, why bar the sportsmen? Personally I was not strong for this wide open Sunday, but now we have it let's not bar out the boy that's bringing the long green into our state.

Well, I guess the Postmasters in all the towns around here know where I live. The past week I have had a dozen letters addressed to other towns but were forwarded at once. No delay.

The Massachusetts deer hunters did not have a very good season. Just as the season closed the snow came and the deer were safe. Warren Jim Peck reports that it was not a successful season. I say, Jim, just tell the boys its wonderful up here over the border. We know of one Massachusetts hunter who dug up the usual \$15.15 and came up for deer. The first afternoon out he got a cat worth twenty "bucks". So he got his money back. But they all don't do that. Down in western Massachusetts is a man by the name of Warren who runs a gas station. He has a tame otter and it's the big attraction in that part of the country. This man has been offered six hundred dollars for the animal. It's antics always attract a crowd and many thousands of people have seen this animal at play.

A lady down in Athol, Mass., writes that she has been feeding three skunks all summer. So tame were they that they came right into the kitchen and fed with the cats. Last week they yielded her 6 lbs. of fat.

Ain't people funny? Not all, but some. The other day I was hunting up a man and found him in a place where such men collect and proceed to tell the wide world all about it. Well, this bird was one of them. He held the close attention of perhaps eighteen men and his subject was "motor cops" and what he said about them was not worth repeating. He sure did lay it right down hard. When he came to a stop for lack of breath I appeared on the scene. He had not seen me before and he began to hedge. Knowing I was also a state official and that the remarks applied to the motor official also applied to me. Before I got through with him I made him confess to the large audience that he had been arrested by this self same motor cop for drunken driving and that he had lost his license. To tell the truth, I hope he never gets it back. That only goes to show that if you do your duty as you see it, no matter what kind of an official you are, you are "No Good". Take it from me now, I am standing behind the motor cops 100% and don't try and pull anything raw on one of them when I am around.

The 8th winter carnival for Wilton will be held Feb. 17, 18, 19th, 1933. Officers have been chosen for the big event and all are at work. The big toboggan chute will be made 800 feet longer. Watch for broadcasts from time to time. It's to be a humdinger this year.

Talk about your community spirit. Why here in Wilton all the different organizations dig down to finance the Christmas tree. Two hundred pounds of candy, boxes, etc. The tree was donated by Major Goyette of Peterboro. Steve Boutwell with his truck went up and got it off the mountain and Bill Adrain, the electrician, wired the tree, all gratis. Then all the different organizations send men and women to the Legion rooms to pack the candy into bags and boxes. Isn't that the spirit? The Legion boys get and erect the tree and entertain "Santa".

I also wish to state that I am very much overwhelmed at the number of cards of good wishes received the past week. It's nice to think that they all don't think the same about the poor Game Warden. Thanks a lot.

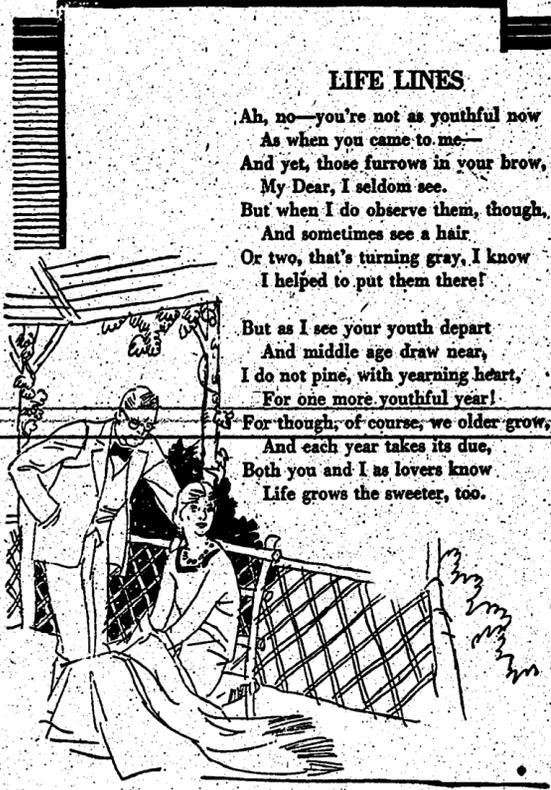
The turkey raisers this year have taken an awful licking. The price just now was never so low and many of the breeders will not be in the game next year.

Ernest E. Ross of Lyndeboro brought in a 22 lb. bob cat yesterday for the bounty. He got this one up in Greenfield in the big swamp.

Have had a lot of fun with that Princess Pine item. Wow, it's got 'em all a rarin'. The past week I have had at least a dozen letters from people sending me in a sample and they were all wrong. Mrs. Alice Small in Wilton sent me down a sample and she was right. What was sent in to me was called Ground Pine. Princess Pine is nothing like it.

I can see where someone is going to be very busy this winter at Concord. If a quarter of the bills are introduced into the legislature,

You and I
by
CHARLES S. KINNISON



LIFE LINES

Ab, no—you're not as youthful now
As when you came to me—
And yet, those furrows in your brow,
My Dear, I seldom see.
But when I do observe them, though,
And sometimes see a hair
Or two, that's turning gray, I know
I helped to put them there!

But as I see your youth depart
And middle age draw near,
I do not pine, with yearning heart,
For one more youthful year!

For though, of course, we older grow,
And each year takes its due,
Both you and I as lovers know
Life grows the sweeter, too.

that I hear about it will keep them going to next fall. We hope they kill 99% of them. Too many laws now.

Have a letter from a man in one of the towns outside of my district. He says that it's a crime to close a pond against ice fishing. I agree with him. To close a pond the big pickerel grow bigger and they live off the smaller ones and your good fishing is gone. Doesn't that sound reasonable? A small pond outside of my district was closed five years for pout. When it was opened there was not standing room on the banks and they fished it dry in a week. The work of five years gone in a week.

Don't forget to tag your deer as soon as you shoot it and don't remove the tag till the deer is all used up. Be sure to send in your other tag to Concord, N. H., at once. After Jan. 1st is too late.

To hunt deer with the gang after you have already shot yours is unsportsmanship. Let the other fellow shoot his own. If you are found with the gang and they are hunting deer and you have a rifle it's evidence enough that you are still hunting. Don't let us catch you. That's fair warning.

Have not heard a word about feeding stations this winter. Are you feeding many birds and what kinds? William I. Durgan, the druggist, is feeding about a dozen grey squirrels and he has birds galore. Hay chaff on the snow. A hunk of suet nailed up in a tree will bring around plenty of feathered neighbors.

What's to be done about the road signs advertising everything? Let's get busy at the next session of the Legislature and legislate them from the face of the earth. The State Grange is in favor of them being taken down and why not all of us? See your Senator and Representative at once and tell 'em your views on the subject.

The world is getting better. Yes sir-ree. And I can prove it. A few years ago at a basketball game the fans were free to tell the referee to go places and his life wasn't worth a plugged nickel if he did not favor the home team. Now all is different. No more cat yells and boos and no more tonic bottles to dodge. Yes, the work of sport is growing better. If you don't believe it, attend any game at the "gym" run by the high school team or the town team. That ought to rate a "complimentary", hey "Kill"?

Too Much Study

"It is possible," said Hi Ho, the sage of Chinatown, "for a man to go on so long in study that he loses alertness in applying the knowledge he has already gained."—Washington Star.

Tame Wild Fowl

Wild fowl raised at the Detroit zoological park are free to go and come as they please. The birds fly to nearby swamps during nesting season, but return to the zoo ponds with their broods.

Cro-Magnon Man

Nothing is known about the intelligence of the Cro-Magnon people. Brain size is not correlated with intelligence. They had a skull capacity, roughly, of 1,600 cubic centimeters, together with a more highly developed culture than their predecessors. This is about 180 cubic centimeters above the modern average. The larger brain in the Cro-Magnon man is explained by the larger body size.

ANTRIM POST OFFICE

Mail Schedule in Effect September 26, 1932

Going South
Mails Close Leave Station
6 39 a.m. 6 54 a.m.
9 58 a.m. 10 13 a.m.
4 00 p.m. 4 15 p.m.

Going North
7 20 a.m. 7 35 a.m.
3 38 p.m. 3 43 p.m.

Mail connecting with Keene train arriving at Elmwood railroad station at 6 27 p.m., leaves Antrim at 5 40 p.m., and arrives at about 6 45 p.m. Office closes at 7 30 p.m.

The Golden Rule
IS OUR MOTTO.

Currier & Woodbury
Morticians

Funeral Home and all Modern Equipment
No distance too far for our service
Where Quality Costs the Least
Tel. Hillsboro 71-3
Day or Night

EZRA R. DUTTON, Greenfield
Auctioneer

Property of all kinds advertised and sold on easy terms
Phone, Greenfield 12-6

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE
Hillsborough, ss.
Court of Probate

To Clarence A. Cutter of Antrim, in said County, under the guardianship of Frank E. Cutter and all others interested therein:

WHEREAS said guardian has filed the final account of his said guardianship in the Probate Office for said County:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Hillsborough Bridge, in said County, on the 27th day of January, 1933, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

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

Given at Nashua, in said County, this 20th day of December A. D. 1932.

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

For Your
Job and Book Printing
Patronize the
REPORTER PRESS
Antrim, N. H.

STEPHEN CHASE
Plastering!

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

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

James A. Elliott,
ANTRIM, N. H.
Tel. 63

COAL WOOD
FERTILIZER

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

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

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

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

TODD'S EXPRESS!
Boston and Manchester Daily
All Loads Insured
10 Years of Service Furniture Moving Contract Hauling
Egg Transportation, 50c. case
Call Hillsboro 41-12

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

John R. Putney Estate
Undertaker
First Class, Experienced Director and Embalmer,
For Every Case.
Lady Assistant.

Full Line Funeral Supplies.
Flowers Furnished for All Occasions.
Calls day or night promptly attended to.
Low England Telephone, 15-A, at South Lane, Corner High and Pleasant Sts., Antrim, N. H.

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, to transact town business.

Meetings 7 to 8
JOHN THORNTON,
ALFRED G. HOLT,
HUGH M. GRAHAM
Selectmen of Antrim.



Count the
Cost NOW!

INSURANCE is the only commodity which cannot be purchased when it is needed most.

Don't wait for a fire to break out before you realize this. Count the cost of inadequate insurance now and be prepared!

Let us ascertain the present value of your property and recommend the kinds and amounts of insurance you need.

Camden Fire Insurance Association

Camden, N. J.

Holyoke Mutual Fire Insurance Co.,

Salem, Mass.

H. W. Eldredge, Agent

ANTRIM, N. H.