

# The Antrim Reporter

State Printing

VOLUME L NO. 13

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1933

5 CENTS A COPY

## Derby Stores Inc. Antrim, N. H.

Watch For Our Sale Flyers!

### A Landslide of Values

Starting on Saturday

This Week, Lasting Thru Next Week

Remarkable Prices on New Goods and also Instock Merchandise

A Few Of the Many Values:

Men's Overalls and Coats 59c each	Krinkle Bedspreads 49c each
81 in. by 99 in. Sheets 69c each	Ladies Broadcloth Slips 25c each
Part Linen Toweling 8 yds. 49c	Men's Neckties 25c each

These Are a Sample Of the Values We are Going to Give at This Sale

## Derby Stores Inc. Antrim, N. H.

### WILLIAM F. CLARK

### PLUMBING - HEATING

OIL BURNERS, STOVES, ETC.

Telephone 64-3 ANTRIM, New Hampshire

BANK BY MAIL

### HILLSBORO GUARANTY SAVINGS BANK

Incorporated 1889

HILLSBORO, NEW HAMPSHIRE

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

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

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

Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent \$2.00 a Year

## 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

### THE ANTRIM REPORTER

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

### Fire on Friday Last Destroyed the Home of Mr. and Mrs. Codman

Another disastrous fire that has visited Antrim, quite unwelcomed, was the one that almost completely

burned the home place of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Codman, on Summer St., by the bridge. It was noticed and the alarm was rung in about ten o'clock, on Friday forenoon; the ell back of the main building appeared to be all afire, and spreading rapidly through the adjoining sections.

The firemen soon had the water doing its work, and with plenty of hose and water, the fire was soon under control, but the flames had rapidly spread and had burned into and through partitions till the whole inside had become a wreck and was practically a complete loss. Very little of the furnishings was saved, and the few salvaged pieces were much damaged. When all was over, the burned frame

of the home was about all that remained.

From the start of the fire, which was of undetermined origin, the tendency of the flames was toward the street, and it was not a difficult problem to save the barn and sheds at the rear. The buildings on the other side of the canal were really in no great danger at any time during the fire.

Mr. Codman has owned this property for some years and with his family have occupied it as a home. For the present, no one can live here, and the owner has not decided what he shall do about re-building. No insurance was carried on this property, making it a total loss.

Friends of the family are extending such assistance as they feel able to, and the same is being gratefully received.

### Weekly News Letter Concerning the Happenings in the Legislature

The gray squirrels are safe for another two years, as the "closed season" will remain on the statute books.

This will be a great week for hearings, as some of the most important ones are scheduled. They will make a beginning and doubtless will have to be carried over!

Col. Louis A. Johnson, of Clarksburg, West Virginia, National Commander of the American Legion, delivered an inspiring address to a joint convention of Senators and Representatives at noon on Thursday. He told what the Legion stands for in a way different from others have presented it, and he made himself easily understood.

The Haskell bill provides that the state purchase abandoned farms "at a reasonable" rate and turn them over to "worthy" unemployed heads of families. It also proposes that the farm be stocked with a pair of horses, a pig, a cow and 10 chickens. This bill designs to help the farmer and has many good features in it. After three years, if the tenant has proven himself capable of successful operation of the farm, the person is deeded full rights to the property, with the stipulation that it cannot be sold or mortgaged for 10 years. The farms would be tax exempt only for the first three years.

Among the bills passed by the House is an act amending the charter of the New Hampshire Congregational Conference and changing the name of the said corporation.

That convenient "pigeon-hole" labeled "Inexpedient to Legislate" is getting some material that has had much time and thought put into its preparation, but as the Legislative session moves along this popular receptacle will be added to constantly and by the end of the 1933 session it will be "too full for utterance."

The Chairman of the Judiciary Committee has announced that hearings will begin on House Bill 289 (Salem Race Track bill) at ten o'clock, on Tuesday, February 14, in Room 100. How long these hearings will continue cannot be told at the present time; there are many sides to the question and all will necessarily have to be presented.

One of the most spirited hearings of the present session of the Legislature was when the House committee on education opened a hearing on a bill to prohibit the employment of married women as teachers in the public schools of New Hampshire. The intention of the maker of the bill was to assist the large army of unemployed single Normal School graduates; they are specially fitted for this line of work, and nowhere to go.

### Topics of the Day Presented to Reporter Readers in Concise Form

When the Republican Secretary of State was not allowed to continue a Democratic Deputy, does anyone still think that the Democratic Senator-elect from New Hampshire will select a Republican secretary? Time will be needed to answer this question definitely.

This lump sum settlement talk which has been going the rounds of the press sounds pretty good in a way, but it might be hard to satisfactorily arrange to float a bond issue on this side of the big pond without some business or industrial arrangement between the two great countries.

Louis A. Johnson, of St. Louis, national commander of the American Legion, was in Concord last Thursday for his official New Hampshire visitation. Commander Johnson addressed the State Legislature, and was tendered a luncheon with Governor Winant present. He came to Concord from Montreal, and from here went to Vermont.

Elimination of more than two score instances in which it found the government unjustifiably competing with private business has been recommended to the National House by a special committee. The preliminary report by the committee on government competition with private business said its nation-wide survey had developed "at least 232 items of, trade, industry, and personal and professional service affected by governmental competition for which redress is sought."

With the compliments of Governor John G. Winant, the editor of the Reporter has received copies of State Reports of three different departments, from Antrim's Representative, Wyman K. Flint, who has our thanks for same.

In regard to the Brookings Institute report, one almost feels "that the State was getting a bit worried for fear the people of the towns and cities would get where they would want more to say about town and city government, and this plan is brought forward and the result may, possibly, be that the ties to State and Federal government will be stronger than ever, if the provisions suggested are adopted.

Getting down to brass tacks on tax matters The New Hampshire Foundation has issued a statement showing how the owner of a small home, the owner of a farm or a small business, contributes to the support of roads and schools in his local tax bill. This was always supposed to be so, yet it may have a good effect to occasionally be reminded of the fact.

To insure safety around the Dublin oval, state highway authorities will be

Continued on page four

### Which is Better, a Large Highway Debt or a Big Welfare Expense?

Antrim, N. H., Febr'y 10, 1933

Editor of The Reporter:

In your issue of February 4, an article appeared under the above caption which interested me considerably, in that it was very unusual for you to favor the appropriation of money for road building at a time anywhere near like the present; and create for the taxpayer an additional burden.

In the long years that I have known you, the conservatism that you have displayed in matters of this kind has been commendable and I have greatly admired it. Never have I known you to advocate the expenditure of large sums of money in town affairs, thereby loading excessive responsibilities upon our people, unless you had good and sufficient reasons for so doing. For this reason if no other I was impelled to give this subject more

than a passing thought.

First, I am impressed with the existing

conditions that forced you to put into

print such unusual statements or sugges-

tion. In my years of experience our town

was never before brought face to face with

anything like the present industrial con-

dition: something that has forced itself

upon us, and nothing of our seeking or

to our liking. However, this situation is

ours to meet as best we may; and this

being the case—as you so plainly state

in the article above referred to—I have

come to the same conclusion that you

have, and believe it would be wise and

business-like for our town to appropriate

money for road-building, in order to fur-

nish employment for many of our worthy

men who are unable to find work in their

Continued on page four

### BLACK EMULSION

Drives Away Coughs or Colds

### JIG-SAW PUZZLES

Drive Away All Thoughts of Depression

WE HAVE BOTH - TRY THEM

Then enjoy a Pint Brick of Ice Cream, only 15c

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

The Unity Guild of the Presbyterian Church  
Will Serve a

## Washington Dinner!

on

Wednesday, February 22

At Six o'clock p.m.

The Menu will include Chicken Pie, Mashed Potatoes, Green Peas, Jelly, Pickles, Rolls, Washington Pies and Coffee.

An Entertainment will be given by the young people following the supper.

Tickets will be 40 cents for Adults, 20 cents for Children under 15 years.

## JIG-SAW PUZZLES

Are All the Rage!

TO RENT—Inter-Locking Local Views; Semi-Locking of White Mountain Views.

FOR SALE—Can Cut Interlocking, Semi-Locking or Non-Locking Puzzles on 3-Ply Bass Wood.

Lester J. Putnam - Antrim

## FIRE

Is No Discriminator!

## YOUR

House May Be the Next!

See

H. M. Graham for Insurance  
Phone 59-21 - - Antrim, N. H.



# George Washington

First President of the United States



WASHINGTON CROSSES  
the DELAWARE  
(December, 1776)  
By CLINTON SCOLLARD

THAT night upon the Delaware  
Their horns the wild Valkyries  
blew

As though the legions of despair  
Swept the impending heavens  
through.

The Fates and Furies rode the air  
That night upon the Delaware.

The ice-pack gnawed the sodden banks.  
Sundeed and rocked the middle  
stream;

There ran a murmuring through the  
ranks

As at some dread, foreboding dream.  
Amid the crunch of splintering planks  
The ice-pack gnawed the sodden banks.

The trees seemed wan and wizened  
ghosts.

And groped the mist with shriveled  
hands;

Weird was that gathering of hosts,  
The massing of those tattered bands.  
On those inhospitable coasts

The trees seemed wan and wizened  
ghosts.

Yet valorous their victory  
That gray and grim December dawn;

What quenchless fires of destiny  
Burned in his breast who led them  
on!

For us, and for futurity,  
How valorous their victory!  
—New York American.

# Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted  
by William Bruckart

Washington.—The second session of the Seventy-Second congress, now passing into history

A DO-NOTHING as the last "lame duck" sessions is crowning itself with a new-found glory.

Short sessions of congress, in advance of a change in administration, are never expected to accomplish much, but the current edition is by all odds the winner when the race is run towards the zero.

Indeed, those of us who are required not to be privileged by our duties to sit in the press galleries of the senate and the house day after day, have indulged in a little game of attempting to locate some legislation which might have been killed but was allowed to pass. It "just ain't."

And to make the thing more ridiculous, senate and house committees were excitedly holding hearings on this bill or that right up to the finish line, taking testimony (on account of which there is always a tremendous stenographic bill in addition to the printing charges of thousands of dollars) and inviting witnesses from here, there and everywhere.

There was not a chance for those bills to be enacted into law and the bulk of the committee members admitted the fact privately. But for the sake of the "record," they joined with others of their particular committee and went right ahead on their grand errand of futility.

The proponents of the hearings justify their course with the statement that they now have the data upon which to fashion legislation. Later, they argue that the bulk of the legislation had something or other to do with the whole program of lifting the country out of the mire of the depression, and a survey shows this to be true in all respects.

It could be said, therefore, that the orgy of hearings in the short session was in preparation for greater things, except that the records reveal new hearings always have been held, regardless of what has transpired before, when the same legislation is introduced in a new session of congress.

Whenever a congress ends, all bills on the house and senate calendars of business die. So the expiration of the second session is also the expiration of the Seventy-Second congress, and every bill that was before either house or in the hands of any committee of either house became null and void.

No one seems to know why there was so much activity among the committees of the senate and house in the session. It was apparent at the start, and became more so as December and January passed and February rolled in, that it would be a do-nothing session. Senators recognized the situation. From the Republican side came threats and jibes and jests that the Democrats were blocking anything and everything. From the Democratic side of the senate chamber came the same tune with just a slight variation in the chorus.

It was to the effect that the Republicans had control, which they did if one counted as Republicans those who had deserted the Republican candidate in the 1932 election for the support of Mr. Roosevelt. And so it was.

In the house, there was a clear Democratic majority. But something else was wrong in that body. The plans of the leadership did not always carry, and if they did, the legislation was passed only to run into the log jam in the senate. Some of the house Democrats even went so far as to say their majority would not have held to pass some of the legislation put through except for the knowledge that the bills would get snowbound in the senate.

A Washington correspondent for one of the great London dailies cabled his newspaper that "the American congress seems to be going in all directions at the same time." I quote him because there has been no more fitting description of the situation, come to my attention.

After all, it seems to me the circumstance ought not to be so surprising that the short session has done nothing. I have inquired among a very great number of senators and representatives, from leaders down to the newest and latest additions to the membership. Their answers to my question concerning the lack of accomplishment varied so widely that I concluded they must reflect minutely the feeling throughout the country.

Every one, or nearly every one, has had worries through the last three years and these worries have been accentuated in the last year. The owners of these worries, whether they are important worries or just individual worries, looked around for some one to solve their problems. Suddenly, they thought: "Why, there is our congressman," or "Senator So-and-So. His mail from home has increased as the troubles have grown. Not that he can do anything about most of the cases, yet he is one point upon which the spotlight focuses."

Consequently, it is made to appear that senators and representatives hear so much about the sad state of affairs, the suffering, the foreclosures, the closed banks, the bankrupt corpo-

rations, the low price of wheat, of cotton, of cattle and hogs and dairy products, that they are actually "going in all directions at the same time." I do not know whether that excuses them for their failure to get things done, but assuredly it is one of the factors in the situation which has been overlooked to a considerable extent.

But as President Hoover passes from the picture of national control, it is worth while to look back for a moment at a moment Washington observers

of all shades of opinion are coming around to the conclusion that whatever may have been his faults, he has had one of the toughest jobs on his hands that ever was faced by a President. Especially was this true during the last two years of his administration. During that time, he had a congress made up of a Democratic house and a senate in which there never was a majority on either side on any question; I mean, a majority that could be counted in advance, and he was forced, therefore, to do a lot of trading. That Mr. Hoover was able to get his reconstruction program as far under way as he did was due absolutely to the condition of the country and not through any control which he was able to exert.

As a matter of fact, the congress for the last ten years has been an "unbroken colt." The senate during all of that time has been so close as regards the party division that a group of so-called progressives have constantly welded the balance of power. Being independent, those 10 or 12 men on the Republican side and a few less on the Democratic side skated back and forth as their ideas dictated. The result was a terrific casualty of well-laid plans.

While the senate was in this condition, the house was having its troubles and would have had more except for the extraordinary personality of the late Nicholas Longworth.

So it becomes rather obvious that whatever Mr. Hoover may have lacked in political ability or acumen; whatever were his shortcomings in statecraft, or however many mistakes he made by refusing concessions, the fact still remains that he held the job as President in a period when few men would have succeeded. For, coupled with all of these factors, there was and is no measure within the power of the federal government to satisfy all of the diverse elements of these times. The depression has made experience of bygone years as useless as the proverbial fifth wheel of the farm wagon.

In view of these facts, therefore, it ought to be a cheering prospect, for Mr. Roosevelt to see not just a NICE PROSPECT working majority but a big majority of his own party in the congressional membership when they get together.

The American government always has been a party government. It thus has had to have a satisfactory majority of each house of congress of the same party as the President in order to work well. Mr. Roosevelt's first two years in the White House are assured of such a working control if all who are labelled as Democrats turn out to be Democrats.

On the face of things, it appears that Mr. Roosevelt ought to be able to get whatever he wants from the extra session and the succeeding sessions. It is a situation ideal for action. There will be so few Republicans that observers here fail to see how they can start any trouble, even with the aid of progressives.

There have been suggestions floating around to the effect that quite a number of "trial balloons" have been sent up in the congressional atmosphere by Mr. Roosevelt. While there is no method of confirmation available, there has been one condition existing during the last three months that seems to confirm the opinion that the incoming President was testing out sentiment. The condition is this: Mr. Roosevelt has kept hands off insofar as telling leaders of his party in congress what he wanted to have done in the short session.

He could have made his own path-way easier to travel after becoming President had he confided some of his views to the Democratic leaders of the house and senate.

With reference to the suggestions of "trial balloons," however, it is possible Mr. Roosevelt did tell a few of his friends some of his ideas. It has been observed here, for example, that possibly his suggestions were responsible for the consistently busy committees. By introducing various and sundry pieces of legislation and holding hearings on them in committees, it would be possible obviously to gain a perspective of the public attitude. Indeed, such a period of experimentation would provide the new President with a most definite outline of what he could expect in the way of a reception for his plans when they are formally offered to his own congress.

Probably no man ever had a friend he did not hate a little; we are all so constituted by nature no one can possibly entirely approve of us.

I greatly admire the better class scientists, for this reason: There is no such thing as a first-class man of science who wishes to fool anyone; his ambition is to learn, and through learning, make life more endurable. These men are the one class who always wish to tell the truth; who always believe honesty is the best policy. Statesmen, writers, doctors, preachers, lawyers, business men, occasionally wish to fool us, but the scientists never do; honesty is their trade.

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# Howe About:

Giving Good Advice  
War  
Those Who Paid

By ED HOWE

NEW York people have laughed at us farmers a long time because of our mortgages. O. O. McIntyre, a farmer from Missouri, is now in New York, looking up the records there, and has discovered so far that every building on Fifth Avenue is mortgaged, except St. Patrick's cathedral and Tiffany's jewelry store.

The only rich man I know now recently called on me; he used to work in my shop for eight dollars a week, and I recall thinking occasionally it was too much. He is at present getting fifty dollars a week in the mechanical department of a big town newspaper.

His aim in calling on me was to get help in saving his little home. A building association has a small mortgage on it, and it obligates my friend to pay thirty dollars a month through a term of years, such payment to include his rent and a gradual reduction of the principal sum.

"Joe, I have long known you to be a good worker and an honest man," I said to him. "Do you mean to tell me that with wages of fifty dollars a week continuing over eight years, you have not been able to pay thirty dollars a month rent, when this sum included six dollars to apply on your mortgage?"

He thought awhile before answering, as men do when stumped, and I noticed that look of despair I have so often seen lately on the faces of other good men and good fellows.

"Well," he answered finally, "I didn't."

Many a good man has made the same reply, when he knew he was to blame; I have been guilty so often myself I hadn't the heart to say anything further, although I did ask him if he had never heard of the old advice to steadily save something for a rainy day.

"Yes," he replied, "I was brought up on it; mother always fussed at father about that, and I buried him."

It's another American tragedy; I don't know what to do about it.

There was excuse after excuse in this good man's case; for one thing, he had four daughters, and loved them devotedly, for they were good girls, and three of them married shiftless husbands. Still, excuses are usually urged for neglected duty; some of them are eloquent, and true enough, but they don't count much when a mortgage is due.

I have often wondered what would have happened had Woodrow Wilson been a brave and true man before he entered the world war, and said: "We have not sufficient cause to engage in this conflict, which will cost us billions in money, and hundreds of thousands of tragical deaths. There has been popular expression on the question; the people elected me President because I kept them out of it. I will resign, but I will not enter the war in response to clamor of a mistaken minority."

Probably there would have been so much indignation from the mistaken that Mr. Wilson would have resigned; probably his successor would have plunged in.

But today Woodrow Wilson's memory would have been blessed by the majority as the memory of no President has been blessed in the history of the Republic.

In the early sixties Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, while sitting in his home in Boston, received a telegram saying his son had been shot through the neck at the battle of Antietam. The distressed father at once started for the battlefield.

The Atlantic reprints an account of the Journey Doctor Holmes wrote while its events were fresh in his memory, and the horrors of war have never been more powerfully depicted. He walked through many hospitals looking for his son; inspected many wagons carrying dead and wounded; talked with soldiers who had buried unknown dead in long trenches like cattle; met other frantic fathers who were looking for dead or mangled sons; saw the wreck of the battlefield; heard the screams of wounded; wept at sight of thousands of good-looking boys soldiers horribly mangled.

All through my reading of the story I kept thinking: And the people who fought and paid for the war never wanted it, never asked for it; it was ordered by a few men who never suffered; some of whom profited by the carnage. Out of this, unnecessary fighting came Abraham Lincoln, who was never in a battle, lost no sons; Lincoln as President issued the first call for troops.

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## WASHINGTON'S FAMILY

George Washington's mother was Mary Ball, said to have been a lineal descendant from John Ball, medieval champion of the rights of man. Her mother, was Mary Montague, who, as "the widow Johnson," was married to Colonel Joseph Ball. Her grandfather was Colonel William Ball, who emigrated to Virginia in 1650, and settled in Lancaster county. George Washington's father was Augustine Washington, the grandson of Lawrence Washington and the great-grandson of John Washington, who came from England about 1650 and settled in Westmoreland county, Virginia. The English ancestry has been traced back through Laurencia Washington, father of Lawrence, several generations to the Sulgrave branch of the family.

## Lord Cornwallis' Army Disorderly on Surrender

At the surrender of Lord Cornwallis his British soldiers presented a brilliant contrast to the Americans. Cornwallis had ordered that a new uniform be issued to each man and that in marching out of the spacious field at Yorktown each company conduct itself in strictest order, even to the humiliating end when the arms were to be grounded. Doctor Thatcher, a surgeon in Washington's army, who gave a complete account of the surrender in his journal, wrote of that October 19, 1781:

"But in their line of march we remarked a disorderly and unsoldierly conduct; their step was irregular and their ranks frequently broken. But it was in the last act of the drama that the spirit and pride of the British soldiers were put to the severest test—here their mortification could not be concealed. Some of the platoon officers appeared to be exceedingly chagrined when giving the word, 'Ground arms,' and I am witness that they performed that duty in a very unofficer-like manner, and that many of the soldiers manifested a sullen temper, throwing their arms on the pile with violence, as if determined to render them useless. This irregularity was checked by order of General Lincoln." (The latter had been delegated by Washington as the American in charge of the capitulation.) "The Americans," Doctor Thatcher related, "though not all in uniform, nor their dress so neat, yet exhibited an erect soldierly air and every countenance beamed with satisfaction and joy."

## Washington Memorial National Carillon



The photo shows the Star Spangled Banner national peace chimes, known as the Washington Memorial National Carillon—first large American carillon made in America by American bell-makers. On the extreme right is the latest addition to the shrine being installed.

## Internal Dissension an Annoyance to Washington

On August 23, 1792, President Washington wrote a long letter to Thomas Jefferson, his secretary of state, dealing with certain intrigues between the Spaniards and several southern Indian tribes, and he added this thought:

"How unfortunate and how much to be regretted is it then, that while we are encompassed on all sides with avowed enemies and insidious friends, internal dissensions should be harrowing and tearing our vitals." He expressed the fear that party politics, which then was rearing its head for the first time in our history, would weaken and wreck the Union.

Three days later he wrote to Alexander Hamilton, his secretary of the treasury, pointing out the destructive character of party feelings:

"Differences in political opinions are as unavoidable as, to a certain extent, they may perhaps be necessary; but it is exceedingly to be regretted that subjects cannot be discussed with temper on the one hand, or decisions submitted to without having the motives which led to them improperly implicated on the other; and this regret borders on chagrin when we find that men of abilities, zealous patriots having the same general object in view and the same upright intentions to prosecute them, will not exercise more charity in deciding on the opinions and actions of one another."

The occasion for this advice was the fact that Hamilton and Jefferson had disagreed.—American Bankers Journal.

## Washington Statuette Presented by Austria



The equestrian statuette of George Washington, fashioned of Austrian porcelain, which was presented to President Hoover recently as a gift from the Austrian government to the U. S. government in commemoration of the first President's 200th anniversary.

## Washington Was One of Country's Richest Men

George Washington accumulated little of his wealth himself. He was a planter, whose estates came to him chiefly through others. His great-grandfather developed a large area of land. His parents opened a considerable tract on the Rappahannock. By the time of George's birth the Washingtons owned much of the land in the peninsula between the Potomac and the Rappahannock. Mount Vernon and its surroundings became his upon the death of his half-brother, Lawrence, in 1752. Martha Washington, wealthy in her own right, and the widow of a wealthy planter, brought her husband additional lands. Owning 70,000 acres in Virginia (and after the Revolution 40,000 acres in the West, which congress gave him for his services), General Washington was in his day one of the richest men in the country.

Nature and Fortune Never Made A Better Man  
Thomas J. Wortzshaker in Current History

ONE of the recent biographers of Washington has given us so just and true a picture of the man as that drawn by Jefferson more than a century ago.

"I think I knew General Washington intimately and thoroughly," he said. "His mind was great and powerful, without being of the very first order; his penetration strong, though not so acute as that of a Newton, Bacon or Locke, and, as far as he saw, no judgment was ever sounder. It was slow in operation, being little aided by invention or imagination, but sure in conclusion; hence the common remark of his officers, of the advantage he derived from councils of war, where hearing all suggestions, he selected whatever was best.

"He was incapable of fear, meeting personal dangers with the calmest unconcern. Perhaps the strongest feature in his character was prudence, never acting until every circumstance, every consideration, was maturely



Hearing All Suggestions, He Selected Whatever Was Best

weighed; refraining if he saw a doubt but, when once decided, going through with his purpose, whatever obstacles opposed.

"He was, indeed, in every sense of the words, a wise, a good and a great man. His temper was naturally irritable and high-toned, but reflection and resolution had obtained a firm and habitual ascendancy over it.

"His heart was not warm in its affections, but he exactly calculated every man's value and gave him a solid esteem proportioned to it. . . . It may truly be said that never did nature and fortune combine more perfectly to make a great man and to place him in the same constellation with whatever worthies have merited from man everlasting remembrance."

After all has been said, it was Washington's character which was supremely great, which was responsible for the greatness of his achievements. In the Revolution it was the trust in Washington which held together a faltering and discouraged people, which tided the country over the darkest hours, which was responsible for the eventful victory.

After peace had been won, it was this trust in Washington which made it possible for a disunited people to attain enduring strength and unity. There have been greater generals than Washington, greater statesmen; there has been no greater character. When the writings of his detractors have passed into obscurity his memory will remain, what it has always been, a sacred legacy to the American people.



## STAR GAZERS LOOK FORWARD TO BIG SCHEDULE THIS YEAR

### Six Comets and Two Eclipses of Sun on Program.

Washington.—The sky schedule for 1933 will be of great interest to star gazers, says the American Nature Association. Six periodic comets are due for return engagements. Two eclipses of the sun are on the schedule also. Then, too, Mars which is probably of more popular interest than any other planet because of its possibilities as an abode of life and its fascinating and varied surface markings which indicate seasonal changes, is due to come to perihelion on March 1. Perihelion is that point of the orbit of a planet or comet which is nearest to the sun. This is one of the less favorable oppositions, since the planet is 42,700,000 miles distant from the earth at nearest approach on that date.

Nevertheless astronomers interested in the physical phenomena of the planets are preparing to keep this little neighboring world under scrutiny before and after the date of opposition, and we may expect to hear more than usual about the ruddy planet Mars within the next few months.

**Six Comets Due.**  
As to the comets, Nature Magazine lists them by the names of Brorsen, Pons-Winnecke, De Vico-Swift, Giacobini, Finlay and Holmes. The first was discovered by Brorsen. It was last seen in 1879 and is due to come to perihelion again in November.

The Pons-Winnecke comet has a period of nearly six years and was discovered by Pons in 1819. It is due to return again in May. The De Vico-Swift comet returned in January.

Giacobini's comet was discovered by that astronomer at Nice in 1900. It is due at perihelion in June. Finlay's comet is also due in June. Holmes' comet was discovered independently in 1892 by Holmes on November 6 and Davidson on November 9. It is due in August.

There will be two eclipses of the sun, both annular. An annular eclipse is one in which the relative positions of sun and moon are such that the moon falls completely to cover the solar disk and there is a thin annulus or ring of light surrounding the dark lunar disk at the time that would correspond to mid-totality of a total solar eclipse.

**Eclipse of Sun.**  
The first eclipse will occur on February 24. The partial phase will be visible in the southern and central part of South America, all of Africa, except the extreme northwestern part, the western part of the Mediterranean, Greece, Asia Minor, Persia and Arabia. The annulus in this eclipse is visible within a very narrow path with a maximum duration of only 1 minute 55 seconds. This path crosses South America, near the fortieth parallel, the South Atlantic, and from Stephanieville, Africa, to Aden in Arabia.

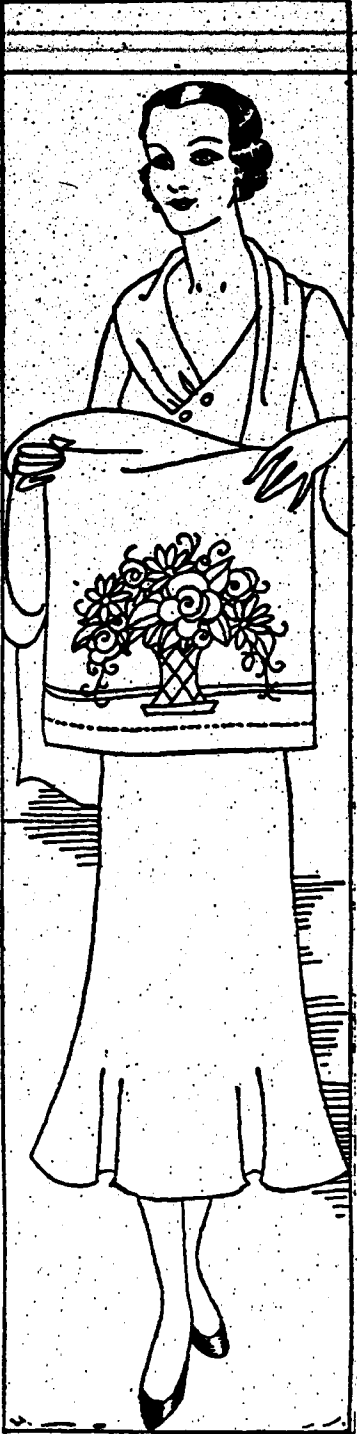
The next eclipse will occur on August 21. The partial phase will be visible in central and eastern Europe and northeastern Africa at sunrise, later in the morning, or near midday, in Siberia, central and southern Asia, and in the afternoon in the Philippines and East Indies. In Australia the eclipse will occur late in the afternoon or at sunset. The path of the annulus, also narrow in this eclipse, passes from Alexandria, in Egypt, over Bagdad, across India, grazing Delhi and Calcutta, across Siam to Borneo, and north Australia, ending on the coast of Queensland at sunset. The duration of the annular phase will be only 2 minutes 18 seconds.

## The Household

By LYDIA LE BARON WALKER

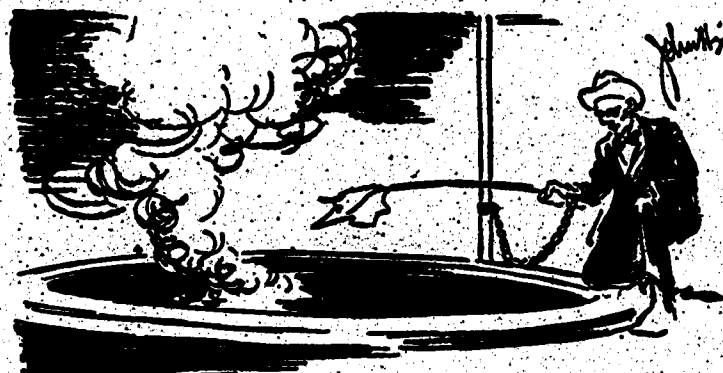
Etching embroidery is a type which suits the incognito vogue of black and white in decoration. It is an old-time work as in the case with all needlecraft, its novelty consisting in modernized application of ancient stitches. This revival of modes is not confined to needlework, but applies to all the arts.

**Historical Notes**  
Originally etching embroidery was called print work. It was very much in vogue early in 1800, making it over one hundred and twenty-five years since its inception. It was modified in its revival half a century ago, and it is in this modified form that it is used

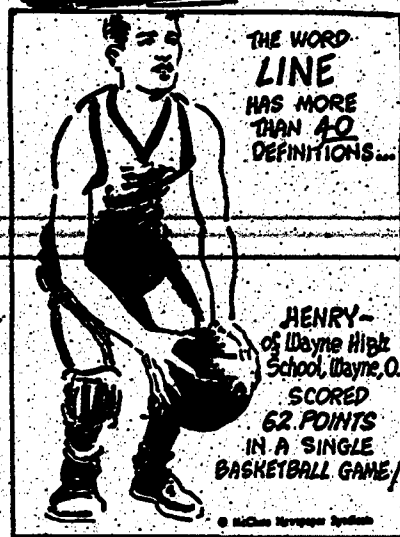


A Table Runner With Etching Embroidery.

## ODD THINGS AND NEW—By Lane Bode

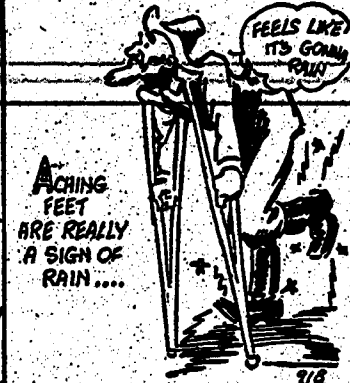


**NATURE'S LAUNDRY—**  
A HANDKERCHIEF DROPPED INTO THE BOILING WATERS OF HANDKERCHIEF POOL, IN YELLOWSTONE PARK, WILL DISAPPEAR, AND REAPPEAR A MINUTE LATER THOROUGHLY CLEANSSED—



**THE WORD LINE**  
HAS MORE THAN 40 DEFINITIONS...

**HENRY—**  
of Wayne High School, Wayne, O. SCORED 62 POINTS IN A SINGLE BASKETBALL GAME.



**ACHING FEET ARE REALLY A SIGN OF RAIN....**

WNU Service.

### Boucle Knit Suit



A new version of that favorite for country club and resort wear, the knitted boucle dress, is expected to be popular this spring. The puffed sleeves and yoke treatment of open weave are new details.

### A Strange Case

Cleveland.—Students at Case university would rather have their basketball than eat. They recently gave up their annual All-Case dinner and put the money into the athletic department treasury for support of the cage squad.

### "Electric" Palate to Give Dope on Food

New York.—An electrolynx, or "electric palate," that tastes and gives readings of the acidity, or juice character and also indicates the ripeness of apples, oranges, lemons, and other fruits and vegetables, together with the recording of the acid contents of tea and coffee, has been developed by R. C. Hitchcock, electronic engineer. It was demonstrated for the first time here recently.

This latest scientific achievement is so sensitive that it records the action of one-millionth of an ampere, or about one-tenth the "wing power" of an ordinary horse fly, and is 100 per cent more sensitive than any of its type now on the market.

Previous recording meters of this sensitivity were expensive and not readily portable. The electrolynx was primarily designed for the measuring of the minute currents that flow in photo-electric tube circuits.

mer has historic precedents. Should a foundation be black, as for instance, in a satin sofa cushion, use a light transfer paper and embroider the design in white silk. This fashion is not followed when other colors than black or sepia are employed, but this does not bar the design being carried out in any preferred color schemes to harmonize with decoration of any special rooms.

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

## GABBY GERTIE



"The latest thing in men's clothing is wife's piffing mitt."

### Turns Pro Wrestler



Stanley J. Sokolis, captain of the University of Pennsylvania's football team last fall, has turned professional wrestler and will try to earn as high a ranking in the mat sport as he did on the gridiron. He will not quit college to follow his new profession.

## CONVERSATIONAL RELIEF

"Do you still take an interest in society?"  
"Certainly," answered Miss Cayenne. "There must be some little supply of gossip available to afford relief from the dullness of politics."

## TO MOTHERS whose children won't EAT

Nature knows best. Never coax a child to eat! Remove the cause of a youngster's poor appetite. When appetite falls, tongue is coated white, eyes are a bilious yellow, don't give small children a constipating, cathartic that drains the system. California syrup of figs is all the "medicine" they require.

Specialists will tell you that a sluggish appetite almost always means the child has a sluggish colon. Correct this condition called *stasis*, and see how quickly a listless, drooping boy or girl begins to eat—and gain! The only "medicine" such children seem to need is pure, unadulterated fig syrup.

Children who get syrup of figs, now and then, soon have the appetite and energy of young animals! They keep well and avoid colds and sluggish spells.

Nature never made a finer laxative for children; and they all love the wholesome, fruity flavor of the real California syrup of figs. It's purely vegetable, but every druggist has it all bottled, with directions. Begin with it at once. The very next day, your child will be eating better and feeling better. Keep on with the syrup of figs a few days and see amazing improvements in appetite, color, weight, and spirits.

The promises made by the bottlers of California Syrup of Figs are true, and it will do the same for you, IF it's genuine CALIFORNIA. Don't accept substitutes.

**AT THE FIRST SNEEZE USE MISTOL**  
NIGHT AND MORNING  
Fight COLDS  
AND PUT  
Essence of Mistol ON YOUR HANDKERCHIEF AND PILLOW  
IT'S NEW

**Have to Get Up at Night?**  
Deal Promptly with Bladder Irregularities  
Are you bothered with bladder irregularities; burning, scanty or too frequent passage and getting up at night? Heed promptly these symptoms. They may warn of some disordered kidney or bladder condition. Users everywhere rely on Doan's Pills. Recommended for 50 years. Sold everywhere.  
**Doan's Pills**  
A Diuretic for the Kidneys

**Keep Watch for the "Feverish Cold"**  
If you are "run down" or out of condition, if sluggish bowels have allowed poisonous impurities to accumulate in your system, you are very liable to suffer from "feverish" colds.

**Dr. True's Elixir**  
Laxative Worm Expeller  
will ward off or lessen these attacks by giving relief from constipation.  
Mrs. E. W. Stephan of 31 Kennerly Road, Dorchester, Mass., writes:—"It was recommended to me by a relative who had used it for years, and I in turn most sincerely recommend it, most of all, for children, but also as a laxative for adults."  
Successfully used for 82 years.  
W. N. U., BOSTON, NO. 6-1933

## "Experimental Baby" at Wellesley



The students of Wellesley college, Massachusetts, department of education, are now studying child development, with nine-months-old Elliot Morton Sterling as the "experimental baby." Elliot is the son of Mrs. Morton B. Sterling, an instructor of the department. The mother has taken movies of the child every day since he was one month old, to show his progress.

## Self-Estimation

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

"For an artist's contemporaries," Paul Bourget says in speaking of the genius of Flaubert, "cannot measure him with exactness, neither can he measure himself. Would it not have surprised Voltaire to learn that he would live only through 'Candide' and Diderot that his work would reduce itself to the 'Neveu de Rameau'—two pamphlets scribbled in a few days, the second not even published by its author?"

Would it not also have surprised Lincoln to have known that the few sentences scribbled on a scrap of paper on his way to Gettysburg and carried in his hat would mark him through all time as a master of English style and the writer of a classic?

A successful executive once said to me that when a man boasted to him that he could do any specific thing well, he was at once pretty well convinced that that particular thing the man was more than likely to do differently.

A writer who is well known through-

## Woman Speaker



Mrs. Minnie D. Craig is a good housewife in addition to being the first woman speaker of the house in the history of the state of North Dakota, and possibly in the history of the United States. She is shown drying dishes in her home in Bismarck.

out the country once said to me that the composition upon which he had put the most enthusiastic work and which seemed to him the finest thing he had ever written, he had never been able to sell. No one but himself could find in it any particular enjoyment.

I recall that when William E. Curtis was writing a daily letter, and a most interesting one, too, to the Chi-

today. At the beginning it was an elaborate needlework combining chafly sepia tinted grounds with various stitches in black such as outline, French knots, satin stitch, crewel stitch, etc. The intention was to reproduce printed pictures through these two mediums, stitchery and colored washes. Some of this early print work was choice. Pictures done in the embroidery were framed and hung with genuine prints and etchings on walls of rooms.

Later on pictures were embroidered in outline only and it is this fashion which today is known as etching embroidery. When the stitches are fine and the design suitable these adapted etching embroideries also make delightful pictures to frame. The new vogue, however, is as much for ornamenting napery, cushion covers, and other household linens as for pictures.

### Color Schemes

The black and white vogue is followed whether the medium is black and foundation white, or the reverse, notwithstanding the fact that the for-

cago Record-Herald, from the remotest parts of the earth, our neighbor's hired man who lived just across the road, announced that Mr. Curtis' job was the sort that he felt eminently qualified to take up. It didn't seem difficult to him to fill two or three columns a day when one had nothing else to do but travel about and enjoy himself. He had never written a line; he didn't know how to spell the simplest words, yet he seriously thought he could do the job.

What do you think you could do best?  
© 1933, Western Newspaper Union.

## SUCH IS LIFE—Everybody Muffed It



## By Charles Sughroe



Weekly News of Interest From  
a Few Towns Surrounding Antrim

GREENFIELD

Herbert Holt is at Peterborough hospital where he underwent an operation for appendicitis.

Miss Doris Hopkins has returned to her home here, after spending several weeks in West Palm Beach, Fla.

Members of Greenfield grange and friends sent a "sunshine box" to Mrs. Robert Thomas, who has been sick since before Christmas.

The Woman's club met Friday at the home of Mrs. Angie Russell. Charles Emerson of Millford was the guest speaker. Music was furnished by Miss Anna Olmstead and Mrs. Carter.

DEERING

Miss Erlene Murchough and Mrs. Walter Dutton were recent visitors in Manchester.

Mrs. Clyde Wilson and little son, of East Deering, are visiting her parents in Goffstown.

Mrs. Stanley Daniels, who has been visiting for several weeks at her old home in North Deering, has gone to Concord, where she is the guest of friends.

A rehearsal of the degree team of Wolf Hill Grange was held in the town hall Tuesday evening of last week. Several members from here attended the meeting of Union Pomona Grange.

HANCOCK

John E. Hadley, substitute carrier, is delivering the K. F. D. mail during the absence of the regular mail carrier.

A poultry meeting will be held in Hancock the evening of February 20 under the auspices of the University Extension and Farm Bureau.

Mrs. Olive Bates, who is spending the winter in New York City, says she intends to return to her home on Norway Hill about March 1.

Earl Otis, who has not been in good health recently, is at the Tupper Lake, N. Y., sanatorium. Medical examination reports no organic trouble, but a complete rest from work is recommended.

Our town history says that the Historical building was erected by Charles Symonds in 1815 and was conducted as an inn for a time by Mr. Symonds. Later a Mr. Harris was the landlord and inn-

Highway Beautifying a Worth-while Project

In our reading not long since, we were greatly impressed with the work done by Community organizations, such as Women's Clubs, Garden Clubs, and such like gatherings of civic minded individuals in different towns, in the beautifying of streets along the roadsides or places of intersection. This highway beautifying is being carried forward in many places with marked success, and the seeding with grass and planting of flowers help make many a bare spot look most attractive and inviting. In some places contests are formed and prizes offered for the best and second best projects, and much interest is manifest along this line. Bridge parties and such like social functions are in some cases held to obtain funds for the purpose of doing something worthwhile along this line.

Not being a member of any organization in town that would naturally do this kind of work, we do not know whether there is anything of this sort being considered; it may be, however, that the members of the Garden Club are contemplating something like this. If they are, then their ambition is a most laudable one; and in addition to beautifying their own gardens and educating themselves along a splendid line, they would

Which is Better a Large Highway Debt or Big Welfare Expense?

Continued from page one  
usual lines. This appropriation could be made in such a way as to be used in repair work or in new construction. I am also convinced it would be wise for the state to appropriate money for this purpose to be used in a like manner.

Our town has spent a considerable amount of money the past year or two for her unemployed, and this I am finding no fault with, neither do I object because she must do so during the current year—I regret exceedingly that the conditions are such that makes the expenditures necessary. Not a single person is to blame in the least possible way because he is out of work; he is caught in a net with a multitude of others and cannot help it. It is the town's business to handle this proposition in a business way, and having to face a most unusual and difficult condition, let us fully co-operate with our men who are temporarily out of work; as a town can and will use them as all others would wish to be used (if we were in a similar condition), and while doing so, our town can be getting something in return for the investment or the assistance which must be given the unemployed.

I am glad, Mr. Editor, you brought this matter to the attention of your readers, and the taxpayers will no doubt give it the thought it deserves; and I thank you for the privilege of publishing this brief article that your readers may know that another has read your article and feels as you do in regard to this perplexing problem.

Tax Payer.

Legion Auxiliary Notes

Saturday, February 11, under the auspices of William M. Myers Auxiliary, a bridge party of six tables was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Zabriskie. Prizes were won by Miss Elizabeth Robinson, Mrs. Genevieve DeCapot, Frank DeCapot and A. J. Zabriskie.

Regular meeting of Wm. M. Myers Auxiliary was held on Monday evening, February 13, at the home of Mrs. H. W. Eldredge. This was followed by a very pleasant Valentine party, with refreshments.

Arleen P. White, Sec'y.

be doing something that would be artistic, and prove most attractive to our own people and everyone who passes through our beautiful town.

As far as we have been informed, the money raised by the Washington Bi-centennial committee the past year is still unexpended, and what a grand cause this beautifying of streets would be in which to use the funds so raised. The Father of His Country, could he have his say in the matter, would most willingly and graciously give his approval.

Topics of the Day

Continued from page one

petitioned to place reflecting danger signals at "death rock," it has been announced by the Dublin board of selectmen. It was further decided to petition for similar warnings to be placed at the top of the hill above the village and another on the brow of the long hill just below the oval, and for a warning sign to be placed near the Harrisville road which intersects the state highway at right angles halfway down the hill above the village.

Of money advanced to the state of New Hampshire by the Reconstruction Finance Corporation, from Oct. 16, 1932, to Jan. 1, 1933, the sum of \$635,700 has been distributed, according to figures given out by Miss Eunice Patch, of Franconstown, who is in charge of the distribution of state relief funds. Details also were given by Miss Patch as follows:

Grand Total of Each County.  
Belknap, \$47,000; Carroll, \$5,000; Cheshire, \$7,500; Coos, \$117,000; Grafton, \$68,950; Hillsborough, \$204,550; Merrimack, \$74,100; Rockingham, \$40,600; Strafford, \$39,500; Sullivan, \$41,400.

Of that there has been distributed in the following cities:

Berlin, \$47,000; Concord, \$12,000; Dover, \$7,000; Franklin, \$11,700; Laconia, \$12,000; Manchester, \$55,000; Nashua, \$30,000; Portsmouth, \$28,000; Rochester, \$4,000; Somersworth, \$5,900.

Three of the larger towns, that were seriously affected were given aid as follows:

Claremont, \$14,900; Lebanon, \$10,900; and a third town, \$11,700.

The Antrim Reporter  
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Advertising Rates on Application  
H. W. ELDRIDGE, PUBLISHER  
E. B. ELDRIDGE, ASSISTANT  
Wednesday, Feb. 15, 1933



"It Stands Between Humanity and Oppression"

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

What Has Happened and Will Take Place Within Our Borders

AM A CANDIDATE FOR ROAD AGENT

And would like to have all the Town's people vote for me. My best service will be given you.

ROBERT M. NYLANDER.

Rupert Wissel was in Boston a few days the past week.

Miss Natilie, young daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Guy O. Hollis, accidentally fell and broke her collar bone one day recently.

Miss Gladys M. Cuddihy, from Medford, Mass., spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Richard C. Cuddihy, of Clinton Road.

By an adv. in this paper today, on first page, H. M. Graham makes public announcement that he is an insurance representative; read the adv.

Born, in Boston, February 8, a son, John Howard (weight 8 lbs.) to Rev. and Mrs. John P. Brooks. Rev. Brooks is pastor of the local Methodist Episcopal church.

An Oyster Supper will be served at the Odd Fellows banquet hall, on Friday evening, February 17, at six o'clock, for the benefit of the Senior Class, A. H. S.

Mrs. Edith Richardson is quite ill at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Everett N. Davis. Her son, William, from Amherst (Mass.) College, was called home by her illness.

Wyman K. Flint, Antrim's Representative, is unable to attend to his legislative duties in Concord this week, as he is confined to his room with a recurrence of the flu.

On our first page today, Lester Putnam has a new announcement in our advertising columns, concerning his jig-saw puzzle business. He would like some of your custom in this very popular line.

Eunice Baldwin Chapter, D.A.R., of Hillsboro, will hold a Silver Tea, in the Gilbert Memorial Room, in Community House, Wednesday, February 22, from 3 to 5 o'clock. Everybody is cordially invited. Adv.

Chimney fires at Mrs. Alice Graves' home on Thursday evening, and at G. F. Jones' Friday morning, and also at the home of Mrs. J. R. Putney the week previous, were enough for that length of time. No great damage was done at either place.

Tickets will be on sale this week for a Washington Birthday Dinner, to be served on Wednesday, February 22, at the Presbyterian church, by the Unity Guild. It will help the committee in planning for all who wish to attend; if tickets are purchased in advance.

The anniversary supper of Waverley and Hand in Hand Lodges will be given on Friday evening, February 24, at 6.30 o'clock, in Odd Fellows banquet hall. Plans at present do not include any entertainment. All Odd Fellows and Rebekahs will want to attend; they should get in touch with the committee to know who they may invite to go with them.

Marguerite Howard's  
BEAUTY SHOPPE

We Specialize in All Lines of Beauty Culture

WILFRED GRADUATE  
Phone Antrim 108-2

WANTED—Second-hand blinds; inquire at Reporter office.

Mrs. Lyla Fuller, of Whitefield, this week is spending a season with her father, Hiram L. Allen, of West street.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Putnam and Mrs. Ella Putnam spent a portion of last week with relatives in the vicinity of Boston.

Mrs. Julia Hastings was unfortunate one day last week in falling, at her home on North Main street, while carrying a kettle of hot water. She received severe burns and will be housed with her injuries for several days.

Walter Cleary, commander of the local post of the American Legion, Andrew Fuglestad, adjutant, Robert Nylander and Evan Day, were the members of William M. Myers Post who attended the reception in Concord last Thursday evening to National Commander Louis Johnson.

Woman's Relief Corps

The regular meeting of Ephraim Weston Woman's Relief Corps was held in Library hall, on Tuesday evening, February 7, with President Mary Warren in the chair.

The Patriotic Instructor presented a program, consisting of a paper on "Washington in New England," prepared by Mrs. Emma Nay. A biography of William McKinley was read, also anecdotes of Lincoln and Washington. Patriotic music was rendered during the program.

Refreshments of Washington pie and tea were served, with Mrs. Florence Ring, chairman of the committee.

The Corps voted not to have a Town Meeting dinner this year.

The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Florence Ring, on the 21st.

A patchwork party will be held on Saturday, the 18th, at the home of Mrs. Tewksbury.

Eunice Werden,  
Press Correspondent.

Poultry Meetings at Hillsboro and Hancock

The Hillsboro County Extension Service has scheduled two poultry meetings to be held on Monday, Feb. 20, as follows:

Precinct hall, Hillsboro, 1.30 p.m.

Grange hall, Hancock, 7.45 p.m.

Prof. T. B. Charles, head of the Poultry Department, University of New Hampshire, will speak at both of these meetings on "Management and Care of Chicks and the Laying Flock." Dr. C. L. Martin, veterinarian at the University, will speak on poultry diseases.

Verto Smith will have charge of the Hillsboro meeting, and Homer Wheeler will act as chairman of the Hancock meeting.

Anyone who is interested in poultry is invited to attend and take part in the discussions at these meetings.

Card of Thanks

We wish to extend our sincere thanks to all who rendered assistance at the fire on Friday last which so nearly destroyed our home. The firemen deserve our greatest gratitude; and to everyone who in any way assisted, we are anxious to acknowledge our appreciation of their efforts.

Harry Codman and Family.

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# 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 does not leave for California until the 24th; this is not quite as soon as expected.

Mrs. Eugene Scarbo's daughter, of Wilton, has been here taking care of her mother the past two weeks.

There will be a church supper on Friday, the 17th, at the usual time, 6 p.m., and at the same place.

Mrs. Blanche Bosley, of Epping, is here caring for her parents. Mr. and Mrs. Guy Keyser, who are reported as getting better.

Mrs. Cornelia Allen and Mrs. M. E. Sargent go to Worcester, Mass., on this Wednesday. Mrs. Sargent will remain several weeks.

"The Arrival of Kitty" is the play to be presented by Pierce School next Friday evening, February 17, at the Town hall. Dancing after the play.

George Edwards and son, Ellerton Edwards, of Antrim, visited their relatives, Mr. and Mrs. Long, in Boston, on Sunday. Mrs. Long had a fall breaking an arm just recently.

The young people from the Christian church, Manchester, will be here next Sunday evening, at the Congregational church, and present the pageant, "For a Sign Unto You," at seven o'clock.

Mrs. Ada Foster Russell, widow of Dr. W. B. Russell, who at one time resided here, died February 8 at the Woodville hospital where she had been ill for 42 days. She was 76 years of age; is survived by a cousin, Mrs. E. H. Ross, of this place, and other more distant relatives. The funeral was held Tuesday with interment at Warner.

The Woman's Club speaker will be Mrs. Guy D. Tibbets, of Antrim, at the February meeting, on the 21st, in exchange with Mrs. Larrabee, who was listed for the speaker at the above date. Walter Vasser will furnish music. The hostesses are Mrs. Marie Vasser, chairman, Mrs. Isabella Gerard, Mrs. Lena Seaver, Mrs. Mary Sylvester, Miss Margaret Wilson.

At the last regular meeting of the S. of U. V. Auxiliary, there was a short memorial program for Calvin Coolidge, including a paragraph read by Sister Edmunds, who also read a poem; Sister Doris Parker sang his favorite song. There was also a short Lincoln program. Songs by the Auxiliary and Brother Lawrence Parker gave the Lincoln Gettysburg Address. At the next meeting, February 20, there will be a Colonial Party, in commemoration of Washington. There will be a short program also.

### 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.

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## ANTRIM POST OFFICE

### Mail Schedule in Effect September 26, 1932

Going South	
Mails Close	Leave Station
6.38 a.m.	6.54 a.m.
9.58 a.m.	10.18 a.m.
4.00 p.m.	4.15 p.m.

Going North	
Mails Close	Leave Station
7.20 a.m.	7.35 a.m.
3.38 p.m.	3.48 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.

## CHURCH NOTES

### Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

#### Presbyterian Church

Rev. William Patterson, Pastor  
Thursday, February 16  
Union prayer service, at 7.30, at Baptist church.  
Sunday, February 19  
Morning worship at 10.45 o'clock, with sermon by the pastor  
Bible school at 12 o'clock.

#### Methodist Episcopal

Rev. John P. Brooks, Pastor  
Thursday, February 16  
Union prayer service, at 7.30, at Baptist church.  
Sunday, February 19  
10.45, Morning worship. Sermon by the pastor. Topic: "By What Standard Can a Man be Judged?"  
12.00, Sunday school.

#### Baptist

Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor  
Thursday, February 16  
Union church prayer meeting, 7.30 p.m., in this church. Topic: "The Beat Prayer Meeting I Ever Attended." Acts 16:11-15.  
Sunday, February 19  
Morning worship at 10.45. The pastor will preach on "The Joy of Stewardship."  
Church school at 12 o'clock.  
Crusaders at 4.30 o'clock.  
Y.P.S.C.E. at 6.00 o'clock in this church.  
Union evening service, at 7 o'clock, in this church.

#### Little Stone Church on the Hill

Antrim Center  
Rev. J. W. Logan, Pastor  
Sunday School at 9 a.m.  
Sunday morning worship at 9.45.

### Boy Scout Box Social

Forty Boy Scouts and invited guests gathered at the Baptist vestry on last Friday evening and enjoyed a party consisting of games of various kinds. During the refreshment hour the box lunches prepared by the guests, were sold to the highest bidders and together with cocoa, served by the hosts were enjoyed by the happy group of young people. More games followed until closing time. The affair was a delightful and successful on in every way, and the Scouts are already asking "when can we have another one?"

## The Most Recent Method Taken To Halt an Auctioneer's Hammer

All to the good is the decision of a number of large American insurance companies to hold off foreclosure actions on farm mortgages. A moratorium for the farmer has long been as much needed as a moratorium on international debts, says a prominent daily paper.

The movement began, apparently with the response of the New York Life Insurance Company to a plea by Gov. Clyde Herring of Iowa for leniency in that hard-hit State, was joined by several other companies, and now has been extended to farms throughout the country so far as the Prudential Insurance Company, largest holder of such mortgages, is concerned. Officials of other life insurance companies such as the Equitable and Metropolitan, explained it has been their policy for two years to keep delinquent borrowers on the farms if the borrowers would cooperate.

But it should not be supposed that this ends the problem—or would end it if all insurance companies should observe the moratorium. Out of the total of approximately \$9,000,000,000 of farm indebtedness in the United States, the holdings of farm mortgages by life insurance companies are a little less than \$1,700,000,000. Other insurance companies hold a considerable sum, the federal land banks and joint stock land banks have some \$2,000,000,000 outstanding, and the remainder consists of loans by commercial or savings banks—usually local—and individuals.

Whether these banks or some insurance companies can grant extreme leniency without jeopardizing their own existence is a pertinent question in certain instances. If even the most solid institutions make extensive adjustments with mortgagors they must pass part of the sacri-

fice along through lower interest on savings accounts, reduced mutual insurance dividends or higher rates on new policies. But if so, this is but part of a long and complex adjustment to the new buying power of money and is not unfair to the thrifty, for it still returns to them a greater purchasing power than they invested.

It is part, in fact, of a broader readjustment than that of farm mortgages alone, for some of the same arguments used there apply to the case of the urban home purchaser whose load has become heavier than he bargained for. An indication that his plight, too, has compelled attention is the announcement—to take a current instance—that the largest building and loan association in Dayton, Ohio, has cut its interest rate from 7 per cent to 4 1/2 per cent.

This goes on the adjustment of one of the most tightly pegged sets of prices—the price of former borrowings—to the changed value of money as expressed in almost all other prices. Coming back to the farm situation, Congress is seriously at work on measures to liquidate the joint stock land banks, strengthen the federal land banks and so refinance at lower interest cost a portion of the agricultural debt.

Some would like to see such adjustments all made by a regulation of the value, i. e., buying power, of the dollar. There can be little question of the desirability of this, but there is much question yet as to how it can be done. The various methods of inflation lately proposed range from mild uncertainty to extreme hazardousness in their results. But the discussion of them has had some salutary effect: It is compelling the doing of equity between creditors and debtors by showing clearly what is the alternative.

## THE COURAGEOUS WEEKLIES

The Milford Cabinet recently commented upon the "reduced income, reduced wages, and vanished profits" of New Hampshire weeklies, and several of the weeklies have since breathed an editorial Amen.

Subscribers to local weeklies undoubtedly have not been aware of the fact that even before the "great crash" many a weekly newspaper did not live upon its own profits, but was nursed along by the success of the commercial printing which the shop did. This, in effect, did not mean that commercial printing customers paid the bill, but simply that it came out of the personal income of the proprietor, for competition in commercial printing is considerable.

Of course the depression has accentuated this situation and the weekly publishers should in many instances be accorded commendation of their communities for making the sacrifices which have permitted continued publication. Every town or city takes a greater pride than it ever admits in its own news publication, be it good or only mediocre, and New Hampshire weeklies on the whole are splendid newspapers.

Daily newspapers have their troubles, too; these days, but any of them could gain courage from the spirit with which the weekly publishers are carrying on. The Cabinet says, "nobody seems to know of a better 'ole' to jump to," which is an expression of that courage.—Concord Monitor.

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## The Boyhood of Famous Americans

J. V. Fitzgerald

### Walter C. Teagle

It was nearing commencement time at Cornell. The seniors were making their plans as to what they would do in the world, that seemed so far removed from the campus on the hills overlooking the little up-state city of Ithaca. Walter C. Teagle was included in the group that was about to go out into the "cold, cold world," to follow the words of a popular undergraduate song.

He received word that his professor of chemistry would like to talk to him. Young Teagle had specialized in chemistry during his college course. He was what his fellow students called a "shark" in the subject. Naturally he was a prime favorite with the head of the department.

He answered the summons promptly. The professor urged him to return to Cornell the following year to work for a Ph. D. degree. The educator offered him an instructorship in chemistry and held out high hopes that his prize pupil would eventually be promoted to a full professorship.

The salary of an instructor of chemistry was \$500 a year. Young Teagle was highly gratified at the offer. He saw his way clear to work and study under the most pleasant conditions. A useful, if not a highly lucrative, career stretched before him.

The young man wrote home to his father, a leader in the oil industry in Cleveland, telling him the good news. The letter indicated that he would like to return to Cornell and to make teaching his life work perhaps. His father, in reply, ordered him to report at home as soon as possible, making no comment on the offer of a career that was evidently rather pleasing to his son.

The elder Teagle didn't mince words as to his opinion of the proposition when his boy arrived home. He pointed out that he had been allowing Walter \$1,200 a year while he was getting his education at Cornell. He added that he didn't feel inclined to make up the difference between that amount and the \$500 of an instructor's pay.

Moreover, the father couldn't see any real promising future ahead for his son in a teaching career. Furthermore he needed the boy in his oil business. So the young man was ordered to get a new suit of overalls and stand ready to use them as his working clothes until he knew the oil business at the bottom.

Walter Teagle was born in Cleveland in 1878 and knew a thing or two about oil even before he went to Cornell. As a youngster he spent much time around his father's refinery. He had served an apprenticeship, from time to time, at firing stills and unloading coal, for he was a powerfully built and strong lad.

He wasted no time in college as is shown by the fact that he completed a four-year course in three and stood high in his classes. He wrote the thesis for his degree on the subject of oil. That was a natural enough topic for him to select, considering the business his father was in, and that his maternal grandfather, Morris B. Clark, was a partner of the senior John D. Rockefeller in the grain business and was later interested with him in oil ventures.

The first job at which his father put the recent college graduate was at firing a still. The pay was 19 cents an hour. The young man earned every penny of it by the sweat of his brow. Weighing over 200 pounds and standing 6 feet 3 inches, he could hold his own with any man on the shift. He didn't remain a laborer long. He knew too much about the industry to waste much time in such a job.

He inherited his liking for the business from his father. His progress was rapid as soon as his parent convinced him that the industry offered him much more than a teaching career. But the days as a laborer must have been trying, for all that, to the young man who had been a leader in the student life at Cornell with no hard work to do beyond studying his books and working on his experiments. Fortunately, he had the physique to stand up under his grueling task.

He realized, once he went to work, that there was more to getting oil than merely putting down a well. He knew that it took wide knowledge to determine on a likely location for finding the crude product; that refining and transportation were problems requiring much study and wide experience.

He made up his mind to know the industry from the bottom up. His father's concern merged with the Republic company shortly after the young man entered the business. He was made a traveling auditor. While on this job he reached a country station and found the agent gone. He latched up the horses and made the deliveries until a new representative arrived.

After three years with the Republic he became a Standard Oil man. He marketed the company's products abroad and was so successful that he was promoted to more responsible positions, finally being elected president of the Standard Oil company of New Jersey.

If the teaching profession lost a distinguished member big business gained an outstanding leader when Walter Teagle's father persuaded him against becoming a Cornell instructor. (By The North American Newspaper Alliance.)

## Exchanged

By SUSAN GIBBS  
(By McClure Newspaper Syndicate)  
(WNU Service)

IT ISN'T often that Romance may be traced to its roots. Usually it is not recognized until it bursts into bloom.

So, when Ned Christie told Helen Gage that she was made for him, she did not believe it.

"How do you know?" she asked, naively.

"Has your mother never told you about our earliest days—yours and mine, dear?" he asked.

Helen shook the head that would have been a riot of curls if she had permitted them to grow long enough. Ned was thoughtful for a moment. He was wondering why Helen's mother had withheld the wonderful story from her daughter. Knowing Mrs. Gage almost as he knew his own mother, he realized that she must have had good and sufficient reason for her silence.

"Well—is it such a deep-dyed secret that no one can tell me?" asked Helen, still frivolously. She was very happy, very much in love and nothing else mattered.

"No-o. It's just—beautiful," said her serious lover.

"As beautiful as our Romance?" asked Helen.

"It is our Romance," he told her.

Helen nodded up in the big chair covered swing. "Then—tell me, please, Ned die," she implored.

He laughed. "It seems funny—my telling you this."

"I don't want to know it—it's funny. I don't feel like listening to anything humorous," she pouted. "You said it was Romance."

"It is—the most beautiful romance in the whole world," he said, solemnly. "You were a tiny girl—a wee baby in arms and—your mother had wanted you to be a boy."

Helen sat up and was about to protest when he soothed her into acquiescence again.

"My mother had been disappointed because I was a mere boy when she had always wanted a daughter. Our mothers had been friends since college days. They had confided in each other and when each one was frustrated in her wish for a child of another sex—they still confided. I don't know just how it all came about, dear, but little by little you and I were exchanged. I would go to your mother for a week. You would come to mine and so both mothers learned to love us almost equally."

"Yes—and the fun I used to have with all your things," added Helen.

"Then we went away to college and—well, you know we seemed to grow apart. Your mother, for the first time, appreciated the value of a lovely daughter—"

"I bow," interrupted Helen, in mock humbleness.

"And my blessed mother began to be proud of a big son. There was a certain, well-controlled jealousy in her attitude when I used to want to go to your house so much during vacation, and I noticed that when you came to visit us, your mother came along. It was amusing—then."

"But what happened after mother took me to Europe? Did they quarrel—or what?" asked Helen, serious now.

"Yes—I never knew exactly how it came about, but my mother must have said something about your belonging to her eventually, after all. Meaning, of course, that you would marry me—"

"The idea," began Helen with asperity.

"Wait a minute, dear," consoled Ned. "It has all come out right, hasn't it?"

"Before you came back from abroad, your mother and mine had written many letters that cleared the situation for them and they fell into each others' arms when you returned. They decided they were selfish to have quarreled—and, well, that each of them had gained, at last, her heart's desire. I don't mind saying that I think my mother is getting the best of the bargain, dear."

"I can't subscribe to that, but I do think mother might have told me all about it."

"I believe she was afraid, deep down in her heart, Helen, that if you believed she had picked out a husband for you while you were still in your cradle, you would have none of him. She was wise in keeping her secret wishes from you until it was too late for you to bolt," laughed Ned. "And it is—too late—Isn't it?"

"Alas—it is," answered Helen.

Algeria

The first impression of Algerian natives comes when sailors and boatmen swarm up to the steamer at the time of landing. They are a piratical and cutthroat-looking gang, decidedly picturesque, and anything but clean. Although descendants of pirates, they are considered awkward and stupid at managing a boat. In the streets of the towns are many oriental types—the Moore of mixed Spanish and Arabian blood have degenerated physically and mentally from the builders of the Alhambra, being now mostly beggars and petty laborers. The Arabs, or Bedouins, "stolid and squalid" also look like conquered race. Most of the shops are kept by Jews, but the Kabyles form the largest part of the population. These men are of a pure mountain race showing traces of Greek and Roman ancestry in their complexions, and even in their laws.

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# Lady Blanche Farm

A Romance of the Commonplace

By Frances Parkinson Keyes

WNU Service Copyright by Frances Parkinson Keyes

### SYNOPSIS

Motoring through Vermont, Phillip Starr, young Boston architect, meets Blanche Manning, seventeen, with whom he is immediately enamored. It being a long distance to Starr's destination, Blanche suggests the village of Hamstead not boasting a hotel, that he become, for the night, a guest of her cousin, Mary Manning. Mary receives Phillip with true Vermont hospitality, and he makes the acquaintance of her cousin Paul, recognized as her fiancé. Paul is inclined to be disappointed. One doctor was sick himself—two had gone away to attend a medical congress. A fourth, twenty miles away, appeared to be a last resort, didn't know how he could get there—the roads aren't broken through down this way.

Noble, the head surgeon, lived at home. After what seemed like endless waiting, Paul got his house. "David's with Sylvia Gray," he said a minute later, turning with a white face from the telephone. "She's very ill."

"Try Doctor Wells, then." There was another long wait, and then again Paul faced the despair of Mary's eyes. "He's gone there, too. It's—a desperate case. Shall I call him up, there?"

"Yes—no—Oh, Paul, you know what the trouble is there! It's two lives, maybe, against one!"

"He might at least be able to tell us what to do."

"You'll have to try White Water—Wallacetown—any place you can think of."

Again Paul tried. One doctor was sick himself—two had gone away to attend a medical congress. A fourth, twenty miles away, appeared to be a last resort, didn't know how he could get there—the roads aren't broken through down this way.

"We've got to face it alone," said Mary at last.

Paul knew that it was in that moment that his selfish and idle boyhood



"He's Got Convulsions," Mary Managed to Say in a Stuffed Voice.

died and that the potential manhood in him came to life.

"We've got to face it together, Mary," he said.

It was eight o'clock in the gray November morning when David Noble finally came to them. Mary was sitting in a large rocker, with Algy, a little gray shadow of the rosy child of the day before, clasped in her arms. Paul, a glass of brandy-and-water in his hand, rose from his knees beside his cousin's chair.

"Algy was all right when he went to bed last night," he stated, briefly. "He woke up in convulsions at midnight. I was passing about two o'clock and saw Mary's light. She was all alone with him till then. We've done the best we could."

David raised the child's eyelids to look at the pupils and felt his pulse while Paul was speaking. He bent over, listening intently to the little heart. Then he raised his head.

"You've saved his life," he said, with equal brevity.

"A few minutes later, in the blessed sense of security that had come over her, Mary asked for Sylvia.

"She didn't get her twins, of course?" she asked, almost lightly. "She's talked of nothing else for months."

David's face contracted, and Mary noticed for the first time that he looked strangely old and very, very tired.

"Yes," he said huskily. "She did. Twin girls, just what she wanted. And—she's taken one of them back to Heaven with her."

### CHAPTER X

The tragedy of Sylvia Gray's death shook Hamstead to its very foundations. Austin was almost crazed with grief. Even David, who had always had more influence over him than anyone else except Sylvia herself, could not move him.

"This won't bring her back, Austin, you know," he said, at last, as gently as ever, but more firmly. "And—and she would have been the last to want you to take it like this. Her courage never faltered through anything."

Austin neither answered nor moved. "We must think what to do for the other baby. You've got her, you know, and the two little boys."

"I don't want to think of the baby," said David, still more gently, divining what was passing in Austin's mind.

"No—but it's mine! She wasn't strong enough for this! You said yourself, when the second boy came so soon after the first, that—that she shouldn't have another for a long time."

"Yes." David chose his words carefully. "But, Austin—you came first, with Sylvia, just as she did with you. She was so brave that it was hard to get her to admit, ever, that she felt ill—that everything wasn't all right. But once she said to me, 'David, if anything should go wrong, be sure to tell Austin, afterwards, that there wasn't one minute in our life together that I would have had different—that there's no price too great to pay for perfect happiness.' She meant it. How many men's wives do you think

can say that?—Mine can't," he ended, his voice breaking.

Next to Austin himself, there was no one, perhaps, in the whole village, to whom the loss of Sylvia came as such a horrible shock as to Mary. Algy was still very ill. The fear that the child would yet die, in spite of her fight for his life, grew a thousand times larger now that Sylvia's death had brought the Valley of the Shadow so close to her.

Mary did not close her eyes, nor stir from her little brother's side for three days and nights. And all that time, beside the actuality of the stricken child that she saw there, she visualized the picture of Sylvia and one little baby—of Austin and the other. And she thought—involuntarily, but constantly—of Lady Blanche's dying curse and its reiterating fulfillment. Whom would it strike next? She thought of Blanche, seemingly so secure in her radiant happiness, and trembled until her teeth chattered.

The first time that Paul saw her again after the night of the double-tragedy—that long night through which they had fought for the sick child together—she felt that he would gladly have given ten years of his life if he had not thrown away his right to take her in his arms, and kiss away the tears and bring a little color into her white cheeks and a smile to her drawn lips.

As it was, he could only venture to lay one of his hands on the two that lay so tightly clenched in her lap, and put the other gently on her shoulder.

"Don't," was all he could think of to say, all that he dared to do to say, his own lips quivering. "Don't," was and was thankful when she did not repulse him, but clung to him, sobbing, while he stroked her soft hair.

Paul was suffering, too, suffering with the revelation of truths that he had never sensed, with the facing of problems he had never solved nor tried to solve.

The way that Austin loved Sylvia—was that the way men cared for women? The way that Mary loved Algy—was that the way women cared for children? Passion that was all love, love that was all self-sacrifice—what had that to do with careless sensuality, or equally careless affection? When, for the second time, David Noble sought him out, he found that the boy had already started to find him.

"What can I do to help?" Paul asked abruptly.

"There isn't much. Your Cousin Jane is proving a tower of strength to Mary by relieving her of the burden of ordinary daily grind. We men never stop to think that meals have to be cooked and dishes washed and fires built, no matter who lives or dies, do we? Everyone is trying to help Mary now. And no one in God's world can help Austin."

"Then what were you looking for me for?"

"I wanted to tell you that I thought you did darned well the night that kid almost slipped through Mary's fingers. He would have, if you hadn't been there. And also—to give you a message from Sylvia. She seemed to have a good deal of faith in you. I had a rather long talk with her about a week before she went—and one of the things she said to me was, 'Tell Paul Manning not to stop fighting to get Mary back, if he has to die doing it.'"

"How—how am I to go about it?"

"I should think it might be rather difficult," said David dryly. "I confess it's hard for me to see the justice of a Divine Providence that snatches Sylvia from Austin who worshipped the ground she walked on, and lets you treat Mary like—"

Something in Paul's face stopped him abruptly. "Well, I suppose Providence sees a good many things we ignorant mortals don't," he ended.

"Yes," said Paul slowly. "I guess it does. Do you remember saying to me a while ago that as long as a man had a woman like Sylvia, of course he'd make her his first consideration as long as he could? Maybe the time had come for Austin to make something else his first consideration. Maybe he's needed a lot more in France than he realized. Perhaps it took a tragedy like that to show him how much he was needed."

For a moment David stared silently at the boy. He was too surprised at such conclusions reached from such a source to give utterance to speech.

"I think you're right," he said at last. "But Austin isn't the only one, you know, who's needed in France just now."

"I know," said Paul. "I've been thinking that over, too—what you said about the Foreign legion. I'll be up tomorrow night to have you look me over."

"Good for you! About eight? I shall be off myself pretty soon, now. I waited before signing up until—after Sylvia's time, because Austin begged me to do so. Well, I'll see you tomorrow night! Meanwhile, there are probably lots of little things you can find to do for Mary, if you really want to."

As David drove away, he found he could not get Paul and his unexpected sentiments out of his mind. "Darned if I don't believe Sylvia was right about him, as usual," he reflected. "The phase that he's been passing through has been pretty unattractive. Lord knows, but it may have been just a phase. If only he hadn't lost Mary—But if he hadn't, he never would have started to think again—he was too lazy. Well, it's all beyond me."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

True Wisdom

To finish the moment; to find the Journey's end in each step of the road; to live the greatest number of good hours in wisdom.—Emerson

# How I Broke Into The Movies

Copyright by Hal C. Norman

By NANCY CARROLL

I REALLY kicked my way into the movies—both kinds of kicks, the kind you register without music.

When I was a child, I had plenty of opportunity to practice as there were twelve children in our family. One day my sister and I heard that one of the Loew theaters on the East side of New York was having a dancing contest for local talent. We decided to enter and try our luck as we both could kick over our heads then.

When we reached the theater, we confessed that we were from the West side of the city, but they let us enter anyway. Much to our surprise, for we were a little nervous at our first attempts before the footlights of a big theater—we won.

Our first big show after this was the "Passing Show of 1923." Here I did a specialty number, but in one of the numbers I failed to kick as I had to hang from a chandelier. Within four weeks I was offered the leading role, opposite James Hall.

The show made ready to go on the road, and so did I, but my mother, who opposed my being on the stage, refused to let me go on the road. So I left this company and went into "Topics of 1923." Later I did a specialty number with the "Passing Show 1924," and after that I had a prominent part in "Mayflowers," kicking all the time, but to music, of course.

Then I had a chance to come West. I did not kick at that, though. My first part on the west coast was with "Nancy." In my next two shows, I had plenty of kicks for they were the "Music Box Revue" with Lupino Lane and the "Music Box" with Fannie Brice.

After that I starred in "Loose Ankles," which toured the Pacific coast. Then came the leading role in "Chicago," which was produced in Los Angeles.

Ever since I first arrived on the west coast, I had wanted to go into pictures.



Nancy Carroll.

I finally submitted some tests to William Fox and was given the secondary lead in "Ladies Must Dress."

After I made that picture, I called at the Paramount studio in Hollywood one noon to keep a luncheon appointment with a friend of mine employed there. The guardian at the door refused to let me in. I had my appointment and I meant to keep it. I didn't see why he should not let me in, so I registered a big kick and without music, too. You see, I'm Irish and have red hair, too, so that all helped, I guess.

Anyway, when I was in the middle of the big argument, I was interrupted by Miss Anne Nichols, author of "Able's Irish Rose." She had been passing through the foyer and stopped to see what the excitement was about. Well, I did get past that door guardian in the end, only I did not go to meet my friend, I went with Miss Nichols into her office.

She told me that I was just the type for Rosemary in her play which was to be filmed.

So you see, I did kick my way into the movies. My musical show kicks helped me to get into drama and that helped me into the movies. Plus, the musical-kick, last of all.

### Some Old Rocks

The Highlanders of the western coasts of Scotland have a short proverb: "New boat—old rocks." Do not suppose that as you in your turn away the dangerous voyage of life you can afford to disregard the long experience of mankind. Be sure that, as O'Rourke said, "Not without celestial observation can ever terrestrial charts be accurately constructed."—Henley Benson.

### Scotts War on Thistle

War on the national flower and emblem of Scotland is being waged in that country. The thistle has become so prolific this year that it is becoming a menace to farmers, especially along the border. Small prizes were offered to school children who brought in the largest number of thistles, and one girl gathered 5,000 plants.

# American Heroines

By

LOUISE M. COMSTOCK

### Nancy Hart

IT IS unlikely that any novelist would make a heroine of a cross-eyed woman, but history must stick to its facts, and the nation has accordingly named the eighty-mile highway running south through Georgia from Elberton through Augusta and on into Florida the Nancy Hart road and set up along it nine memorial markers in her honor.

Nancy was a heroine of Revolutionary days, a big, raw-boned woman, with muscles of iron and a way with guns which inspired local Indians to name a creek near her cabin at Elberton "War Woman Creek." She was a first cousin of Daniel Boone.

Georgia, though far removed from the outstanding battles of the Revolution, was however kept in constant turmoil by the invasions and depredations of the British. One day, when her husband was in the fields, five Tories, out to force the region to allegiance to King George, entered her cabin and demanded dinner. When Nancy protested that they had already made off with everything eatable, one of them shot the lone turkey gobbler scratching in the yard. Nancy kept her wits about her and set the turkey on to cook, taking care to use up all the water in the house in so doing. And when the dinner was done, it seemed but natural that young Sukey, Nancy's twelve-year-old daughter, should be sent for more water down to the spring, where she could blow the great conch horn to let her father know of their danger.

The five Tories, mellowed by repeated swigs from the jug they had with them and tempted by the savory smell of the food, stacked their arms by the stick and plaster fireplace and sat down to the meal in jovial mood. No sooner had they commenced to eat than Nancy slipped behind them, took up two of the guns and stealthily pushed them outside the cabin through an opening in the logs, to be ready for her husband and his men when they arrived. Just then one of the Tories espied her, and jumped to his feet. But Nancy, seizing a third gun and aiming it, told him to stop. The five hesitated. It was hard to tell at just which one of them the cross-eyed woman was aiming! Suddenly one man made a move. Nancy shot him dead. Another moved. She wounded him. When her husband finally arrived with help, Nancy still held the other three under cover, and it was at her request that they were afterwards taken out and hanged.

Late in life Nancy Hart moved to Kentucky and "got religion," and spent the rest of her days fighting the devil with the same verve she had shown against the British.

### Kate Shelley

A SPLENDID steel railroad bridge crossing the Des Moines river between Boone and Ogden and about four miles north of the village of Moingona, Iowa, perpetuates the memory of a little Irish girl whose heroism some fifty years ago prevented what might have been one of the greatest railroad catastrophes in history.

Fifteen-year-old Kate Shelley lived in a mean cottage up the valley of Honey creek about half a mile from the river. And on the night of July 6, 1881, when a great storm had swollen the already high waters of the creek and river, undermining railroad embankments and loosening the pilings under the bridges, Kate knew well the danger that threatened.

At eleven o'clock an auxiliary engine used in pulling heavy trains up the grade on either side of the bridge over the Des Moines was ordered out from Moingona to await the midnight express. Anxiously Kate heard it approach, pass the Shelley cottage, start out on the bridge crossing Honey Creek. There was a "horrible crash and the hissing of steam." The auxiliary engine, with four men aboard, had plunged into twenty-five feet of angry, swirling water.

Kate knew what she must do. She seized an old lantern and started out into the rain. Out past the creek she sped, wet to the skin, struggling with muddy sloughs and pools of water. Down to the Des Moines, where the swollen waters whirled past. There was only one way to cross that river and reach the station on the other side. Her lantern had gone out and Kate hung it away. She got down on her hands and knees and, feeling her way by the rails, started across the bridge. An occasional tie had been taken out, huge spikes left exposed, to discourage pedestrians from using it. What if the midnight train should overtake her? What if she should be too late? On—and on Kate crawled, in the rain and dark. Once a huge tree, carried down upon the bridge by the rushing water, nearly swept her from her precarious hold.

But Kate reached the station, told her tale. The midnight express was stopped, three of the crew of the auxiliary engine were rescued. And immediately Kate Shelley became a public idol. Letters, poems, medals descended upon her, the family was rescued from debt. Kate was given two years at college. From 1908 until 1912, when she died, she was employed as station agent at Moingona, close beside the scene of her heroism, and near where the new bridge bearing her name now stands.

# NO NEED FOR LONG FACE IN OLD AGE

Philosopher Has Own Ideas on the Subject.

William Ross Benet reversed the idea of crabbed age and youth not being able to live together, and wrote a charming essay on the "Unbecoming Gravity of Age." Among other things he said that it is time for youth to step out of the limelight for a while, and let the aged advance decorously to cavort (of which they are capable), and that it was quite logical for old Father William to stand upon his head since he was afraid to do so in youth for fear of injury to his intellect! Age has for ages been misled into the belief that it must pull a long face and wane darkly.

We know that if age and youth must live together, it is easier for age to adapt itself to youth than for youth to do the adjusting, since age has acquired through experience a better perspective and is not troubled by the arrogance of youth.

When I was in college, I regarded a man of forty as having one foot in the grave, while if he had reached fifty, he was undoubtedly decrepit. Cicero said of Catiline that he lived with the sad, severely, with the cheerful, agreeably, with the old gravely, and with the young pleasantly, and perhaps that was the best he could say of one who had conspired against him. "It is a happy temper," says Addison, "to be able to live with all kinds of dispositions, because it argues a mind that lies open to receive what is pleasing to others and not obstinately bent on any particularity of its own."

If each could admire in the other something he does not himself possess, as Ruskin suggests, there would be more harmony and peace in the world, and envy and strife would die of inanition. Each one has something to give which can be discovered if looked for. The drop of good-will in all our actions, and the touch of kindness will make of us good neighbors and friends.—Indianapolis News.



WHEN SHE'S UPSET HE SUFFERS

**Constipation Drove Her Wild**

made her feel cross, headache, nervous, irritable. Now she has a lovely disposition, new pep and vitality. Head Nature's warning: Stiffish bowels invariably result in poisonous wastes stagnating in your system—often the direct cause of backache, rheumatism, colds, complexion troubles. NATURE'S REMEDY—the mild, all-vegetable laxative—safely stimulates the sluggish alimentary tract, strengthens, regulates the bowels for normal, natural functioning. Get a 25c box today at your drug store.

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# "CARTHAGE" OF NEW WORLD CELEBRATES

## South American City Observes 400th Anniversary.

By F. W. THURNAU

Cartagena, Colombia, S. A.—Among the oldest of modern cities, Cartagena, founded in 1533, has just entered upon the Fifth century of its existence. It celebrated the event in the picturesque manner of the country with a program of festivities and an elaborate exposition designed to recall the wealth of romance and travail, which 400 years of life have brought to this "Carthage of the New World" and to portray her present-day activities in commerce, agriculture and industry.

A port of call for noted navigators of the world, from Columbus to Lindbergh, Cartagena (pronounced Kar-tah-hay-muh) evokes at every step the memory of early American history and the Spanish Main, and delights visitors with its historic charm. Though possessing an ancient glamour second to none, Cartagena presents its strange paradox of antiquity and modernity side-by-side.

Once the chief port of the Spanish conquerors, it was the gateway through which untold millions in gold and jewels passed, from the new world to the old, fleets of treasure-laden galleons setting forth twice yearly for Spanish ports. Today Cartagena is an active seaport on the Caribbean, one of South America's northernmost points of contact with the teeming North American continent, and a port of call for many trans-oceanic liners which pass here en route from the four corners of the world through the Panama canal.

Colorful and Turbulent.  
The life of Cartagena has been more colorful and more turbulent than that of any city in the Americas. The early Spanish conquistadores discovered the harbor and decided to establish a city there, through which the Spanish fleet might maintain contact with the rich new world over which their domain was rapidly becoming established. But the native Indians thought otherwise, and it was only with the greatest difficulty that they were subdued. On January 21, 1533, the first stone of the new city was laid by Pedro de Heredia in the name of Spain. Thereupon, its fortresses and towers rose quickly, at a reported expense of \$90,000,000 and thousands upon thousands of lives, perhaps the costliest city in men and money since the building of Rome or Athens.

Your guide points out that, like Carthage of old, it withstood many a mighty siege and was the site of the greatest battles of those times. And like Carthage of old, Cartagena fell before invading conquerors.

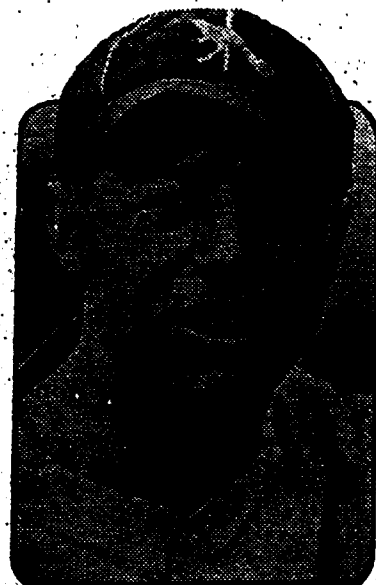
During the period 1544 to 1815, Cartagena was attacked eight times, by pirates and buccaneers, among them the Englishman Drake and his countryman Hawkins. These succeeded in capturing the city, held it for a short period and abandoned it with booty valued at more than half a million dollars. French adventurers also succeeded in capturing the city after strenuous siege, and departed with even greater treasure.

In spite of temporary capture, Cartagena continued to remain Spanish, for, although some of the besiegers were successful, their stay was only long enough to plunder and sack, to accumulate portable wealth to the capacity of their marauding ships.

There are two entrances to the harbor of Cartagena, one of which was artificially closed by the Spaniards in the early days. Today, as you sail in to the "Poca Chica" entrance, you view the city's mighty walls arising from the edge of the sea, walls 40 feet high and 50 to 60 feet thick. These walls, in the building of which 800,000 slaves are said to have lived, labored and died, are honey-combed with prison cells which are today given over to occupancy by the city's poor. In them, many a happy carefree family resides with no thought of the tragic history which surrounds them, the stories that the walls of their homes might tell.

Tragic and Romantic.  
The modern city, dignified by many evidences of its tragic and romantic history, nestles comfortably at the water side, its 80,000 inhabitants un-

### BOUGHT BY THE CUBS



Beryl Richmond, star left-handed pitcher of the Baltimore Orioles of the International League, who has been sold to the Chicago Cubs for a reported price of \$15,000.

ful of the historical impressions which greet the visitor.

One of the most ambitious of engineering projects is under way in the harbor, supervised by a New York engineering firm. New concrete docks are being built to accommodate the many ships which call here for cargoes of Colombian coffees which have become famous the world over for their fine flavor and aroma.

Upon entering the city, the visitor finds broad modern streets as well as the narrow roads of earlier days. Structures of steel and reinforced concrete, including the city's first skyscraper, rear their heads above quaint old balconied houses with grilles and latticed windows, ancient palaces, majestic temples and churches and stores of imposing proportions.

The artistic appeal of classic architecture and brightly colored adobe walls and tile roofs, recall olden days when impetuous adventurers and their ladies rode through the streets in gilded chairs. The honk of automobile horns on the modern pavements stimulates the inevitable thought that the progress of time brings changes in the old order. Here, indeed, today clasps hands with Yesterday and the two bid you welcome.

## Teaching Dad to Care for Baby



Dr. Herman N. Bundesen, health commissioner of Chicago, has opened a class in child care for fathers. He is here seen teaching a young dad how to look after his infant daughter.

## Cosmic Rays Are Seen as Future Energy

### Professor Piccard Says Power Will Cost Little.

Washington.—Cosmic rays may be the energy of the future, harnessed energy which will light cities, motivate industries and drive airplanes through the stratosphere at tremendous speeds, Prof. August Piccard, the Swiss physicist who ascended ten miles in a balloon, told an audience in the Washington auditorium in his first lecture in this country.

Speaking before the National Geographic society, the famous stratosphere explorer said it is "high time" man should be preparing to replace the earth's dwindling coal supplies with a new source of energy, which he believes will be the cosmic rays, which shower continuously on the earth from the sky.

"The transformation of the atoms of three drops of water," he said, "would produce enough cosmic rays and enough energy and motor power

### U. S. and Germany Plan Economic Co-Operation

Berlin.—A big step forward in the economic co-operation between the United States and Germany has been achieved by a number of important freight pools, closed between north Atlantic shipping companies of both countries.

Agreements were closed between the United States line and the Hapag Lloyd Union, the Baltimore Mail Steam Ship company and the Hamburg-American line; the Yankee line and the Hamburg-American line.

Newspapers here hope the agreements will lead to improvement in the north Atlantic shipping service. The economic importance of the agreements is seen especially in the fact that damaging competition between the shipping companies of both countries will be removed.

"Oil" Well Yields Water  
Seattle.—The state of Washington's deepest oil well so far has failed to produce oil, but instead has produced hot water, struck at about the 4,000-foot level. The water, with strong force, was 135 degrees. It was finally plugged off when drillers struck the 5,250 level. The well is now down to 6,725 feet and is located in Aberdeen.

## Fails to Turn Sand to Gold; Gets Pen

Paris.—The age-old alchemist's dream of transmuting base substances into precious gold was blasted once more in the Seine correctional court when John Dunikowski, Polish inventor, was sentenced to prison for failing to make gold out of sand as he had promised his financial backers.

Dunikowski was sentenced to two years imprisonment and fined 100 francs. The court decided "his secret process for turning sand into gold is an impracticable combination of absurdities and contradictions."

He was ordered to refund his backers 2,500,000 francs (\$375,000) which they had advanced him. The case has been the sensation of France. Dunikowski told his backers he could reap a fabulous profit by creating gold from a ton of sand daily. His supporters, who included prominent men and members of nobility, looked forward to vast fortunes.

Horses Sold at 82 Cents  
Warsaw.—The agricultural and economic crisis in Poland brought the price of horses sold at auction recently to 82 cents. One farmer sold his household furniture and several head of live stock for \$4.10.



### HE SPOKE THE TRUTH

The maid timidly approached the head of the house.  
"P—please, sir," she said shakily, "there's been a man at the door with a pitiful tale of woe, and—"  
The master of the house waved her away.  
"Can't help it, my girl," he snapped. "It's all tummy-rot, and it leaves me quite cold."

"Yes, sir," replied the maid, "perhaps it would. I found he has taken your overcoat from the hall."—Answers.

### FRUITFUL



"They have a family tree, I suppose?"  
"Yes, and the daughters are plentiful."

### Plenty of Patience

Little Sylvia wished a glass of milk at dinner. Grandmother was busy serving others and left the little girl wait her turn. Again the child said: "Grandma, I want some milk."  
"Sylvia," said grandmother, "haven't you any patience?"  
"Yes, grandma, but I haven't any milk," answered the child.

### Negative Proof

The Conjuror—Now, if any lady or gent will give me an egg, I will perform a really marvelous trick.  
Gallery Voice—Don't be silly! Ain't ye got proof there ain't a blinkin' leeg in the place?—Aussie.

### Non-Transferable

Teacher—Tommy, come up here and give me what you've got in your mouth.  
Tommy—I wish I could—it's the toothache.—New Haven Register.

### Good Samaritan

She—Why did you tell Mrs. Tuff her husband was dead when he had only lost all his money?  
He—I thought I'd better break it to her gently.—Humorist (London).

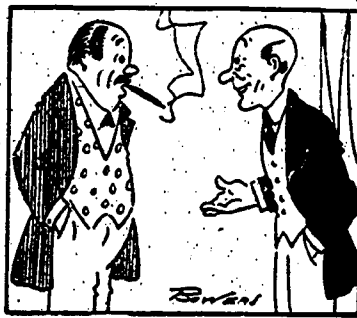
### Hans Lost

"What's happened? Have you had an accident?"  
"No, I just bet Hans he couldn't carry me up a ladder on his back, and I won."—Die Gemutliche Sachse.

### Brief Answer

Williams—Well, how has everything gone since I last saw you?  
Wilson—Everything's gone.—London Answers.

### STILL TOO RED



"I see your radical friend is less red than he was."  
"Yes; but hasn't yet attained that pink of perfection we'd like to see."

### Common Sense

"You say my pictures are bad! How can you tell when you know nothing about painting?"  
"I know nothing about laying, but I know when an egg is bad."—Hummel Hummel, Hamburg.

### Nothing for Him

"Could you endure a post where you have to stay 14 hours without going out?"  
"That is not much—I have just done eight years in prison."—Gazzettino Illustrato (Venice).

### Solved

Creditor—Look here, I can't keep coming to your house every day for my money.  
Debtor—Well, I'll tell you what. Suppose you call every other Wednesday.—Kikeriki.

### Last Resort

Proud Suburban Lady—You know my husband plays the organ.  
Depressed Acquaintance—Well, if things don't improve, my husband will have to get one, too.—Answers (London).

## EDDIE, THE AD MAN

AVE HICKELBERRY, ONE OF OUR BEST MAINT AD CRAFTSMEN, WOULD TAKE OUT AN AD FOR HIS BUSINESS AS AN AD MAN. HE IS A VERY NERVOUS BREAKDOWN TRYING TO FILL THE DEADLINE.



## Events in Order for House Guest

There are two ways of entertaining house guests. One is with a succession of events, whereby they will be kept occupied. The other is to let them become, for the time being, a part of the family, entering into the usual regime of the household, and taking its daily life, with perhaps a few extras in the way of entertainments, not as an outsider, but a close friend. When guests are asked for a week-end, continual social events are often planned. It is a holiday period for most families as well as guests. It is when there are mid-week house guests, or those who are making rather prolonged visits, that continual festivities may be tiring to friends and family alike.

To be permitted to enter into the life of a family as one of it is a compliment to be desired as much as to be considered an outsider for whom one must do special things. Like all

things, however, there is "a happy medium." For example, a hostess should arrange enough entertainment to introduce high lights into the visit. Are cards liked? An evening of this game or an afternoon, can be planned, whereby the visitor will meet and be met by congenial persons. A tea, large or small, to meet the friend, gives opportunity for becoming more or less acquainted according to the size of the tea and its formality or informality. Then, too, friends of the hostess generally plan some reciprocal entertainments for visiting guests.

A theater party which may consist of the family with but one or two others may prove just the sort of entertainment pleasing to family and friend alike. Or driving to some especially beautiful or notable part of the country and having tea there can give the guest a glimpse of the surroundings which will be carried away as a happy memory to visualize.

It is a mistake to so strain at entertaining that the pleasure of visiting with the guest is lost to the hostess. After all, friends come to see and enjoy the family, or else they are but casual acquaintances. For a guest to realize, or to discover that her visit was a tax on her hostess robs the time of its happy aspect. Unless there are plenty of servants in a household where continual entertaining is going on, the housewife's energies are drained, and the visitor's nervous system alike. There are occasional gala periods when house guests and family revel in a series of festivities. A few days of rest and relaxation are necessary afterwards to make the balance right and restore normal times.

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A New Method Doctors Everywhere Are Advising

FOLLOW DIRECTIONS PICTURED BELOW



Take 1 or 2 Bayer Aspirin Tablets.

Drink Full Glass of Water.

If throat is sore, crush and dissolve 3 Bayer Aspirin Tablets in a half glass of warm water and gargle according to directions.

### Almost Instant Relief In This Way

If you have a cold—don't take chances with "cold killers" and nostrums. A cold is too dangerous to take chances on.

The simple method pictured above is the way doctors throughout the world now treat colds.

It is recognized as the QUICK-EST, safest, surest way. For it will check an ordinary cold almost as fast as you caught it.

That is because the real BAYER Aspirin embodies certain medical qualities that strike at the base of a cold almost INSTANTLY.

You can combat nearly any cold you get simply by taking BAYER Aspirin and drinking plenty of water every 2 to 4 hours the first day and 3 or 4 times daily thereafter. If throat is sore, gargle with 3 BAYER Aspirin Tablets crushed



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Calls day or night promptly attended to.  
New England Telephone 138. At Road,  
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

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## Weekly Letter by George Proctor, Deputy Fish and Game Warden

Just a few days to the annual town meeting. This year it's to be economy year and everything will be cut to the core and in some cases there will be no core.

Have a note from a man in Nashua who would like to get a job on a farm. Will work where he can have a home more than wages. The depression has left him without a place.

In answer to an unsigned letter will say that you can get some Scottie pups at the Sylvester kennels near Penemah.

Speaking of skating. Never have we seen such an interest in any sport such as skating at East Jaffrey. Any old day you will find not only the younger generation but a lot of the old timers doing the figure eight. On a good Sunday standing room only. At Harrisville, Dupin and Wilton it's just the same. At Osgood pond over in South Milford Mr. Foster has wired the pond and night skating is all the rage.

Attended a meeting of Troop 10, Boy Scouts, and got a great kick out of a lecture on lobsters by "Clem" Herson. Clem had a real lobster and he told the boys an ear full. Clem knows his stuff.

A nice collie female raised a family of two nice puppies under a cottage of Henry W. Wellington at Manomack lake in Rindge. Dog Officer Lloyd went up and captured the pups and the mother dog disappeared. The puppies have good homes.

That big annual event, the Eastern Dog Show, will be held at Boston Feb. 21-22. Many New Hampshire dogs will be seen in the hot competition.

Arthur C. Clark, the director of fish and game for that state sends me up a blue print of a good trap to catch up stray cats. Anyone interested in making such a trap I will be glad to send the print.

An overseer or caretaker cannot give you permits to trap on land of their owner. The bone fide owner of the property must sign the permits himself.

A cinnamon hedgehog or quill pig has been captured at Harrisville and is on exhibition at Chesham at the home of D. R. Louder. They are quite rare.

For the benefit of a party that wrote me a long letter a few days ago about rabbits doing damage to his fruit trees. It's not the jack rabbits or the snowshoe hare that does the damage. It's the little coney rabbit that is the mischief maker. This has been proven time and time again. These little fellows can be caught in box traps if you get a special permit from the commissioner to do so. Rabbits and hares cannot be trapped unless by special permit when they are doing damage. Never was a jack or a snowshoe hare caught in traps set for the damage makers. It's always the little coney.

This man was complaining about the state buying hares to liberate. Sometime ago I called the attention of all boat owners that they must get them out before they were frozen in. This little item caused a lot of trouble for some people we know of. One man, owning several boats in this neck of the woods saw this item and he wrote at once to his caretaker asking him if the boats had been removed and were in racks waiting for the paint. The caretaker had slipped up on the job and the five boats were in the ice. Not hearing at once the owner came up and now there is a new caretaker.

Norman Conrad, Wilton's favorite son, has had several chances to sign on the dotted line the past week to meet several good ones. He doesn't have to chase 'em now. They realize he is good now and they can use him.

A man up in Henniker will catch wild cattle for a five spot each. Will furnish a dog in the bargain. A few years ago up in New Hampshire was a man that did a wonderful job at catching wild cattle with a dog. It's more exciting than

deer hunting. And a good deal more dangerous.

This is a funny old world. One day recently I told about the wonderful rabbits that Morris of Peterboro was raising. A neighbor with in a stone's throw read the item and was down there hot foot to see what he had never seen before.

Those four beautiful cups which are to be donated for the sled dog races on Feb. 18 and 19, at Wilton were donated by the merchants of Peterboro represented by Major A. Erland Goyette of that town. The race runs to Peterboro the first day, Johnnie Conrad and his fast hoopers are to appear soon in natty new uniforms. John is the coach, manager and plays himself. He sure did gauge 'em in that last figure eight. On a good Sunday standing room only. At Harrisville, Dupin and Wilton it's just the same. At Osgood pond over in South Milford Mr. Foster has wired the pond and night skating is all the rage.

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A man up in Henniker will catch wild cattle for a five spot each. Will furnish a dog in the bargain. A few years ago up in New Hampshire was a man that did a wonderful job at catching wild cattle with a dog. It's more exciting than

the writer last Saturday morning. Talk about your live wires.

"We got a tip the other day that pleased us a whole lot. It's to the effect that some of the "boys" over in Rindge are to form a Fish and Game club. This is a wonderful place for fishing and hunting and the boys realize that a club is badly needed in that town. Success to them."

One night last week I ran into a meeting of the East Jaffrey Fish and Game club. They are now meeting at "Pete" Duval's hall. I got there early and was much pleased to see the cooperation in that club. One man came with a mooris chair another one brought a bunch of wild animal pictures. It's a real sportsmen's den. The boys voted to buy 30 hares to liberate. They showed several reels of pictures and there was a good attendance. By the way, "Pete" is a good freeman and we all sat back when that stov' began to percolate.

"We have a letter from a party in Antrim calling our attention to the fact that it's Prince's pine and not Princess pine. Thanks for the correction."

Six more letters the past week from different places asking about Prince's pine. Five as usual were wrong.

Listen you rabbit hunters! A man from out of state called on me the other day. He is in the market for a real honest to goodness rabbit hound. He wants a young male and doesn't care about size as long as he will make a hare travel at 50 or like 60. The price doesn't bother him as long as he gets the goods. Wants trial.

The price on snowshoe rabbits is much less than last year. This year the price is from 1 to 15 pairs \$1.90 pair; 15 pairs and over \$1.70 a pair. Just a few years ago they were \$1.25 each.

W. H. Singer of Temple, the mar referred to as the Sage of Temple, will be up to see the "Man with the Hoe" in the summer. The only one I ever saw him handle had a wisp on it.

Here is something that friend Singer sends down. "Of interest to my 'n'. Place four foot poles 4 feet apart in each direction. On the top of the poles tie tiny bags containing naphthalene from which moth balls are made. The deer gets one whiff of that and they are as though peppered with bird shot." Singer says this has been tried by the fruit growers in the Big Sur country. He also adds that he thinks that several ounces of Amberger cheese would do the same trick.

On night last week we sat down to an old fashioned baked bean supper at Bennington. It was the annual meeting of the Bennington Sportsmen's club and those boys up the line sure know how to put on a real feed. After the supper they showed four reels of motion pictures. There was a lively meeting in which many of the bills before the legislature were cursed and discussed. The boys in that club are not at all bashful about expressing their views. The supper was under the personal direction of Fat Southwick. This Southwick is a truck driver for Todd's express and if he can drive as well as he can cater to a supper he is some driver!

Had a nice picture card from Petersen dated Miami, Fla. In the good old summer time they run Hollywood on Otter lake, Greenfield.

## LOVED DEVOTEDLY



"And you say you love me?"  
"Devotedly!"  
"With the cost of living as high as it is?"  
"Indeed I do. And when the cost of living is less I will prove my love by making you my wife."

## Tree's Commercial Value

The Spanish cedar is one of the most highly esteemed lumber trees of the West Indies. Its most important commercial use is for the manufacture of cigar boxes. Planted as a protection on the coffee trails it grows rapidly but not so large as to completely shade out the coffee plants. Many of the large coffee-shading trees of various species were blown down by hurricanes of recent years. Old cedar trees 4 to 6 feet in diameter and 50 to 100 feet high were common in Porto Rico before the virgin forests of the Island were cut.

## Pity is Akin

By JANE OSBORN

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SOMETIMES Terry thought she was a good insurance collector—and sometimes she thought she wasn't. As she sat patiently in the reception room outside Mr. Bertram Carr's private office that January morning, she was quite sure that she was not. She had sat there for an hour and twenty minutes. The day before she had sat there in precisely the same chair for an hour and on several days before that she had sat there until she knew every angle and crevice of the well-furnished reception room by heart. She had been told that no one had ever been able to sell Mr. Bertram Carr life insurance—he didn't carry any life insurance whatever. He was thirty five and a bachelor, and in Terry's notebook she had jotted down the information that he had an income of about twenty thousand dollars a year.

Terry had been unable to get any interview with him by telephone. She couldn't get him to consent to see her on any pretext she had been able to invent. So now she was simply waiting to see him. She would approach him when he left his office, the only door of which led through the reception room.

Other days when she had sat there she had simply had to give up before at length he came out, or else he had come out so quickly and brushed by her so abruptly that she had no opportunity to say a word. Today Terry was determined to get an interview. She had sat there for an hour and a half and had it seemed to her, worn away almost an entire powder compact and a quarter of a lipstick, just keeping in constant readiness.

Terry was thinking of those things when Mr. Carr's office door was quickly opened and with two long steps he was in the reception room. Terry rushed forward. She knew she was too pretty to be brushed aside.

"I would like to see you—just a moment." She smiled her prettiest and tried to get his eye.

"I am sorry, madam," said Mr. Bertram Carr, looking appealingly toward the reception desk, "but I am rushing to an important engagement. If you'd be so good as to give your name, I think my secretary can see you." And then he was off and Terry was no nearer seeing Bertram Carr than ever.

"Oh, well, there is more than one way to sell insurance," said the middle-aged Miss Larson whom Terry encountered in one of the offices of the insurance company for which both worked. "Your line is good looks and prettiness, looking like Fifth Avenue and Cleopatra or something all the time. Now my approach is entirely different. Some days when I get the biggest hauls I go around the shabbiest. I could no more hope to get myself up like you than you could hope to place any policies if you didn't."

Surely the drab-looking Miss Larson had not intended to annoy Terry, but Terry was annoyed and felt all the more provoked every time she thought of what the older woman had said. It wouldn't have mattered so much if she had succeeded with Mr. Carr. But she hadn't even got an interview. He hadn't fallen for her good looks one little bit. Perhaps Miss Larson was right; good looks were her line.

Terry went to bed that night with a fixed determination to show the world in general, and Miss Larson in particular, that she had more than one string to her line.

Two days later when a rather pale, decidedly shabby and somewhat scared, cold-looking young girl asked the reception clerk whether she might see Mr. Bertram Carr the clerk could have sworn that she had never seen the girl before. "I don't want to send in my name," said the apparently shy one, "because he might send out his secretary and she would frighten me to death, but maybe I could sit here and just wait." So the reception clerk let the girl wait.

She was still looking cold and scared not to say actually hungry an hour later when Mr. Carr came out of his room and she stepped timidly toward him.

The reception clerk was amazed when she saw Mr. Carr go back to his office with the shabby-looking young girl. She would have been considerably more surprised if ten minutes later she had heard Mr. Carr virtually giving his agreement to take out a life insurance of an amazingly large figure.

"I'll take that, of course," said Mr. Carr to the girl, "but there is no particular reason why I should. You see all my kindred are amply provided for and I'm not married."

"You may be sorry day," said the timid little life insurance agent.

After considerable maneuvering Terry contrived to meet Mr. Carr at a house party a month later. It was Terry on a holiday. Terry who had for the time being forgotten all about insurance—but a very pretty and well-dressed Terry nevertheless. It had taken considerable ingenuity to find a friend, who also knew Bertram Carr who was in a mood to give a house party.

Bertram knew that he had seen her before but he could identify her neither with the insistent young woman who had tried to see him so often nor the mild girl who had sold him life insurance a little later. Even when he asked Terry to marry him and she had accepted, she had to tell him the story of her campaign that had aroused first his pity—then his love.



WOULD you mind if we didn't celebrate Christmas this year, Bob?"  
"Bob looked up quickly from his bacon and eggs. 'What's the idea, darling?' Ellen's lip trembled. 'I just can't bear to think of Christmas without father. And it isn't his if the babies were old enough to know the difference.' Her husband seemed about to say something, then evidently thought better of it. 'Where is your mother going to be?' he asked, presently.

"In Boston, with Lella and the children. Of course, with youngsters that age, one has to keep Christmas."

"Whatever you say, goes with me, Sweetness; you know that," said Bob. Of course, it was a hard time for Ellen, just now, remembering other Christmases. Why, last year, how she had been flying

around, joyously if hectically busy with last minute shopping and packing to go home for the holidays. She and Bob and two-month old little Jim, named for his grandfather. Would they ever forget that last happy celebration in the old home?

Ellen's father had loved Christmas, and what Bob had twice started to say had been something to the effect that he would not have approved of anyone's not celebrating it.

During the days which followed, Ellen carefully avoided any errands which would take her downtown into the thick of the bundle-laden throng. She bought little Jim half a dozen toys on her way to market one morning.

Now it is asking a great deal of anybody to describe in detail the drab passage of a Christmas that is not treated as such. It proved the longest, dreariest, saddest day you can imagine. Even little Jim refused to be his usual good-humored self and fussed ridiculously and irritatingly.

Ellen went to bed early, leaving Bob reading. He had been patient itself. It was on the morning after Christmas that a strange thing happened.

Ellen had left little Jim with Nora, who came in to help mornings and had gone down to the post office for the letter from her mother, which would tell how Christmas passed for her.

She was back at her own steps, with the letter saved to read in the quiet and warmth within, when the pretty young woman from next door ran out with a sweater thrown across her shoulders.

"Do excuse me," she said breathlessly. "But we're next door neighbors and, if I may ask, isn't your name Cunningham?"

"Why, yes," said Ellen. "It is."

"I thought so," said the other, with a puzzled look. "You see, yesterday, I was passing with a piece of plum pudding for a shut-in old lady below, when a middle-aged man stopped me and asked me if I could tell him where the Cunninghams live."

Ellen felt the burning little squeeze about her heart that always came with a sudden memory of her father. As if this woman had been speaking of him!

"And I told him," the other was saying, "that I thought you lived right here."

"Yes?" urged Ellen, with the strangest feeling of suspense. "Yes."

"He looked up at the house, and shook his head. 'Oh, no,' he said, very positively, 'too gently, too. That couldn't possibly be it. There would be a wreath on the door.' And he went on."

After a moment, Ellen found herself in her own room with her mother's letter open in her hand. She read it through, very carefully. They read it again.

"Today has been a happy day with me, after all. Your father has seemed with me, even more than usual. Everything I did brought him back to me. Helping fill the children's stockings reminded me of your first Christmas. You were such a tiny thing, but he insisted you were not too young to celebrate and we filled your little sock together. I even sang the old carols softly to myself as they came over the radio and it made him seem very near."

"Lella and Will are going out to mail this for me."

"Love to all. MOTHER."  
"Everything I did, brought him back to me."  
Ellen sat for a long, long time, thinking.  
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