

The Antrim Reporter

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Weekly News Letter Concerning the Happenings in the Legislature

Several hundred people took advantage of the holiday last Wednesday, to attend the session of the House. It was the second largest attendance of the session.

The House rejected a bill which would have made the secretary of state judge of all recounts upon the recommendations of the committee on the revision of the statutes.

The dries and wets are presenting the various arguments for and against, but so many words are used with little meaning that anything convincing seems of small value.

Raccoon may be taken with or by the use of dog and gun anywhere in the state from October 1 to January 1, and fox, in the same way, from October 1 to March 1. The limit on raccoon is 20 in any one season.

Friends of the hunters and trappers had a sharp tilt in the House over a bill to prohibit the use of traps in catching fox and raccoon in the central and southern parts of the state and the hunters won out.

A bill extending the open season on pheasants in Hillsborough county from October 25 to November 6 was turned down along with another pheasant bill extending the season from November 6 to November 15.

An important bill affecting the sale of drugs was also passed. Under the provisions of this measure, no establishment may use the word "drugstore" unless the proprietor or one of his employees be licensed pharmacist.

Once more the bill to prohibit married teachers from being employed in the schools general throughout the state has been defeated. One of the effective arguments was the fact that cities and towns now have the right to do as they like, or as a majority of a school board may desire.

The State Senate killed a bill aimed to regulate the hawking and peddling of food and produce at wholesale.

The Senate also approved a bill sent up from the lower branch which gives the motor vehicle commissioner authority to revoke the licenses of drivers found guilty in other states of offenses punishable in New Hampshire by the revocation of their permit to drive.

Two interesting debates loom up in the House as a result of the decision of the House judiciary committee to submit divided reports on the bill abolishing capital punishment and the measure designed to make women, with certain exceptions, subject to jury duty.

Gov. John G. Winant received on Feb. 22 from Henry L. Stimson, secretary of state of the United States, an official communication notifying him of the passage of the Blaine resolution and requesting that "you cause this resolution to be submitted to a convention in your state for such action as may be had." It is given out that the resolution will not be offered in the lower branch until the committee is certain that every move is accurate and in accordance with the Constitution and the laws of the state.

Speaker Louis F. Elkins anticipates that three of the most important bills before the present Legislature will be taken up in the House this week.

The tentative program is as follows:
Tuesday—The 48-hour work week bill, reported by the committee on labor "ought to pass."

Wednesday—The bill to create a racing commission and to permit pari-mutuel betting at horse races, reported by the committee on judiciary with the members divided.

Thursday—The so-called "truck bill" providing for the regulation of commercial trucks by the Public Service Commission, reported by the committee on transportation, probably with the members divided.

Topics of the Day Presented to Reporter Readers in Concise Form

After all is said and done, whatever may be the outcome of the states in their vote on the "Repeal" resolution, it will not be the result of what the people want, "will be what their representatives had to say in the matter. In some cases the result may represent the desires of the people and in other cases it may not.

According to a recent report 1,250,000 persons are without homes and wandering up and down the country. Of the total number, there are 135,000 boys and 191,000 women and girls, representing 13 per cent and 19 per cent respectively, of the total. Men over 45 years of age form the larger part of this army, averaging about 28 per cent of the total. The survey embraced 48 states and the District of Columbia, from which reports were received from 1335 social agencies in 908 cities.

Rev. John E. Wilder, who preached for many years in New Hampshire, and at one time was pastor at the Congregational church in Antrim, observed the 50th anniversary of his ordination the

28th of last month. On Sunday morning, February 26, he preached his 50th anniversary sermon in the Congregational church of Meredith. Chocoma lodge of Masons accepted the pastor's invitation to be present, as Mr. Wilder has been a member of that lodge over 47 years. He will be 77 years old in May next.

Senator Walsh, of Montana, destined to become Attorney General in the Roosevelt Cabinet, holds the view that Congress has no authority under the Constitution to pass a law setting up the convention machinery under which the States will pass upon the prohibition repeal submission resolution. "The Constitution," says Walsh, "does not reserve the right to arrange for these State constitutional conventions. It has always been held that any powers not especially reserved to the Federal Government by the Constitution remain in the hands of the States." States are quite jealous of their own rights, and will probably look after this part of the job themselves,—and there appears to be no good reason why they should hurry about the matter.

Prince's Pine or Princess Pine

I have been interested in reading about these plants which Mr. Proctor has so often mentioned in his Sportsman's column.

Mr. Proctor at first wrote of Princess Pine, lately of Prince's Pine. This has caused some confusion and as far as I know he has not described the plants so that we may know just what he means. I will try and describe these plants so that you will know them.

Pipsissewa — Prince's Pine — Chamaepila umbellata (Botanical name). An evergreen plant with glossy dark green leaves, sharply toothed. These plants grow 6 to 10 inches high on a long waxy root which sometimes extends for several feet. These plants are very difficult to transplant. The flowers are pinkish or waxy cream in color and bloom in June and July. Pipsissewa is thought to be an In-

dian name and was thought by them to have medicinal powers.

Princess Pine — Ground Pine — Lycopodium complanatum (Botanical name).

Princess Pine is one of our so-called Club Mosses, and is neither a pine nor a moss but is closely related to the ferns. It is not found in our flower books as it is not a flowering plant, but is reproduced by spores the same as ferns, horse-tails, etc. It is the plant that is so much used for wreaths at Memorial Day and Christmas, and it is said that in some sections has been nearly exterminated.

It is also said that it should be protected by law, as also should our Arbutus, Mountain Laurel, Ladies' Slipper, and many other wild flowers. I do not know why either of these plants is called a pine unless, on account of their upright growth. Neither one is related to our Pines. It is sometimes called evergreen.
E. D. Putnam, Antrim, N. H.

Anniversary Supper of Waverley Lodge and Hand in Hand Lodge

Waverley Lodge and Hand in Hand Rebekahs gave an Anniversary Supper at Odd Fellows banquet hall, on Friday evening, February 24, at 6:30 o'clock.

All Odd Fellows and Rebekahs who reside within this jurisdiction were invited, even if not members of the local lodges; each Odd Fellow was entitled to bring with him a boy, and every Rebekah could bring a girl; if not a boy or girl, the invitation extended to some other guest.

Some one hundred and eighty Odd Fellows, Rebekahs, and their guests, sat down to a splendid supper of cold

A pleasing part of the evening's program, and something not previously planned, was remarks by Rev. Rees Jones, D.D., of East Jaffrey; those who had heard him before were glad of another opportunity, and many who now heard him for the first time were indeed pleased to have this chance.

Dr. Jones is a ready speaker, a good story teller, is well informed on the topics of the day, and gave a most enjoyable talk. Dr. Charles, a former resident, also made remarks. The readings by Fred I. Burnham and I. E. Anderson Patterson were good and much appreciated by all.

All during the evening, the indoor baseball game was in operation, and all enjoyed this pastime, especially the younger and male portion of the company. This game is also for the ladies, and they too find pleasure in throwing the darts. This game is played in a side room off and away from the main lodge room, and is getting to be quite popular. No well arranged program, at the moment, can be carried along without the jig-saw puzzle, and different groups were busily engaged in this fascinating matching of unusual shapes of wood.

The Waverley Lodge committee was composed of Archie N. Nay, Maurice A. Poor, George E. Warren; Rebekahs, Hazel M. Sanborn, Emma W. Nay, Gertrude M. Thornton.

The committee as well as the lodges are under obligations to all who assisted in making this affair a success; for favors from those not members of the order special thanks are due.



ham, baked beans, mashed potato, rolls, soft pies and coffee; two tables had to be served to accommodate the crowd. No great wait was occasioned in the change, as everybody had a fine time visiting with each other before and after; it was not late when the second table had finished. Many were present from out of town, and it was a pleasure to again greet them and spend a pleasant evening together. It was like a large family gathering, which has become an annual affair, and by the number present it would seem no one cared to miss it who had an opportunity to attend.

Annual Washington Dinner and Entertainment is Very Successful

The Washington Dinner, given by the Unity Guild, at the Presbyterian church, on Wednesday last, at 6 o'clock p. m., was a success in every way. The committees in charge have every reason to feel good over the success of their efforts.

The chicken pies were splendidly baked and served, and the other articles on the menu, comprising mashed potatoes, peas, pickles, jelly, rolls, Washington pie and coffee, were good and greatly enjoyed by the one hundred and fifty who sat at the tables. Orchestral music was furnished.

Following the dinner, an entertainment was given, consisting of vocal and instrumental numbers, readings, playlets, humorous sketches, etc., by local artists, and enjoyed by a goodly number.

The dinner committee, having in charge the general oversight of all arrangements, were Mrs. George Nylander

and Mrs. Ross Roberts; entertainment committee were Mrs. Harold Proctor and Miss Jean Linton. Mrs. Proctor took a very prominent part, and her artists while not professionals, were better than is usually found in towns of our size. All were much pleased with the work of both committees.

The annual Washington Dinners at this church, which have been served for a long term of years, have become known outside our town, as well as looked forward to by many within our own borders.

In normal times many came from adjoining towns and in some years it has been a considerable proposition to care for and feed them. The number this year was comfortably handled and nicely cared for; it was not expected that the large crowds of former and more prosperous years would attend.

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The Last Cigar Store Indian

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

PEAK of the "Vanishing American" and at once you think of "Lo, the Poor Indian." While it is true that the number of Indians in the United States has greatly decreased since the caravels of Columbus first touched the shores of the New World, yet the presence of nearly a quarter of a million red men within our borders is testimony to the fact that poor Lo has far from reached the vanishing point.

But there is another type of Indian that is truly a "Vanishing American." He is the cigar store Indian, the sign, symbol and guardian angel of the cigar store. There was a time when no tobacco shop was complete without the figure of a stalwart brave or a plump Indian princess standing in front of it. But today, with but few exceptions, you will have to go to a museum or an antique shop to find such an aboriginal symbol of trade in one of the earliest American commodities. And, if by chance, you wish to own one, you'd better be prepared to pay from \$200 up for it. For the cigar store Indian is now "Americana" and his value is in inverse ratio to his scarcity.

It is one of the paradoxes of history that this "Vanishing American" was not of American origin at all. Tobacco was introduced to the Old World by a Spanish physician in 1558 and in 1586 Sir Francis Drake brought the equipment for smoking to Sir Walter Raleigh who made the habit fashionable in England. When England was Merrie England under James I (1603-1625) there were wooden Indian trade signs in that country. When Pocahontas died, in 1617, the wooden Indian was no strange sight.

But the early Indians seen in Europe were fanciful figures, made by carvers who had not seen American Indians. As one writer has observed:

"Early Indians showed that Europe had settled down to the belief that American Indians wore no clothes except a kilt of tobacco leaves—a wonderful triad of utility when one thinks of it—at once nether apparel, currency and the makin', to be drawn upon up to the limit of decency. London types resembled negroes, and for 200 years were known as 'black boys.'" While the Indian figure as a trade sign started in England, it reached grandeur and true character in the United States. American sculptors knew the Indian, his features and characteristics, and the resulting figures were astounding. Four groups of designs for wooden tobacco trade sign figures developed in the United States—chiefs, squaws, Roman figures and white men. The last named included such figures as Uncle Sam, Walter Raleigh, policemen, "forty-niners" and smoking girls.

A plump Pocahontas—the squaw type—was seen in Boston as early as 1730. In 1770, when Christopher Demuth opened a little tobacco shop at Lancaster, Pa., a dainty wooden gentleman offered a snuff box instead of the traditional cigars. Baltimore claims to have had cigar store fixtures before 1770.

But it was not until shortly before the Civil war that hordes of this race of red men appeared on the American scene. According to one chronicler the wooden Indian was first introduced to his job as guardian angel of cigar stores by a man named Chichester, about 1850. The sculptor of the earliest specimens was Tom Millard. In the first days of the fad some of the more aristocratic chiefs were made of metal cast in molds. This type, however, was soon abandoned; even from the first most of the figures were of wood. These were all made by hand, generally of white pine, and considerable skill was required in their shaping. Logs were first blocked out with an ax for the body, after which the arms were attached and the features marked out with a chisel. Finer carving tools gave the finishing touches. They were then painted and mounted on wheels for delivery.

The original sculptors were carvers of ship's figure heads. With the decay of American shipping, carvers here, finding their occupation slipping away from them, made the wooden Indian more than a part-time job. They turned to him as their mainstay. One of these carvers, perhaps the most famous of them all, was Louis John of Ste. Anne de Beupre in Quebec.

When John died there a few years ago at the age of eighty-six he was given wide publicity as "the originator of the cigar-store Indian," although it is doubtful if that characterization can justly be applied to any one man. But his pre-eminence in this field is indicated by the following excerpts from his obituary notices in the newspapers at the time of his death:

"Louis John's family name does not rest exclusively on his bizarre production. He was described as the greatest wood carver in the world. He carved wood for seventy years, though of late his sight had failed and he had laid away his chisel.

"While cigar store Indians are becoming extinct, those created by John in his early days

in the industry are in deep demand by collectors. One of the masterpieces of St. Nicotine stands today at the front door of a tobacconist's shop on the Rue St. Jean, in Quebec city, where it was placed fifty years ago. The owner has refused \$500 for it.

"John was a humble artist, who never talked of art for art's sake, but did whatever his hand found to do. What was in demand sixty and seventy years ago was figureheads for ships. Canada was a center of the wooden shipbuilding industry. So the young John, although he went for a brief period to New York, found more ample scope for his talents at home.

"Forty years I carved for ships," John said. "Then the steamers came in and iron had no use for wood. I had long carved Indians. I also carved the figure of a notary for a notary's door in Montreal. But for years I have done mostly angels and apostles and saints."

"John's art will not altogether die with him. He leaves behind him a nephew, Edouard Marcotte, trained in his craft, and Ste. Anne, though the great master of wood carving is no more, will not be deprived of sacred iconography."

While some dealers "commissioned" home talent carvers to "execute" their Indians, the wide demand gave birth to a new trade. Research has failed to disclose any evidence of a factory for making wooden Indians, but the braves were carried as a line by the "drummers" for wholesale tobacco houses and pictures of Indians graced their catalogues.

Edward Hen, one of the leaders in the tobacco business in the East, found profit in the propagation of the new Indian race and advertised the braves for sale as early as 1856. In 1871 Hen assembled in an old five-story building in New York city a congress of wooden Indians, certainly a fearful sight. Hundreds of red men, squaws and white figures, all freshly and daintily painted, lined the walls.

Twenty-five dollars was the average price for the commonest variety of wooden Indian—often braves which had been traded for other figures, and repainted. But what a difference time has made in the cigar store Indian market! It might be possible to buy one for \$25 in these depressed times, but it's very doubtful.

Several years ago the Cleveland Plain Dealer conducted a "wooden Indian contest," which brought to light a number of these interesting relics and as a result one of them, "Seneca John," alias "The Tiffin Tecumseh," achieved a lasting place in the annals of American antiquities when he was sold by Albinus Elebert, a farmer living near New Riegel, Ohio, for \$100 to Henry Ford, who has given the redskin a permanent home in his museum of American antiques at Dearborn, Mich. Mr. Ford had had a "squaw" for some time, but desiring a mate for her, he instituted a search for one which resulted in his acquiring "Seneca John."

A year or so ago Mark Sullivan, writing in the New York Herald Tribune on the many signs of a rapidly changing America, said "Another new item that makes vivid the quick passing of recently familiar features of American life is this in the New York Herald Tribune: 'Penn Yan, N. Y.—One of the last members of a vanishing tribe of wooden Indians has been purchased, for \$100 by an antique dealer here. A year ago the hand-carved Indian was sold by a Montour Falls tobacconist, for \$10.'

"A 1,000 per cent increase in value within a year suggests extreme rapidity in the process of antiquation. So quickly does change come in

America that before one knows it, an institution or a familiar detail of the surface of life becomes antique."

As a matter of fact it would seem that both Mr. Ford and the antique dealer in Penn Yan, N. Y., got real bargains when they paid only \$100 for their wooden Indians. For M. L. Blumenthal, writing in the Saturday Evening Post only a short time ago, reported finding "a much-battered wooden Indian of the sort without which no cigar store was considered an fait or even de rigueur twenty-five years ago" in a junk shop and the dealer asked \$350 for it, declaring that the price was "not out of the way at all. It's a male Indian—squaws are cheaper—and it's a good example of early American carving."

But his statement that squaws are cheaper is not borne out by the following item which appeared soon afterwards in the Paris (Mo.) Mercury: "It is not generally known, but cigar Indians, formerly the outdoor sign of cigar stores, have become valuable antiques, and good specimens bring as high as \$500. A firm of dealers has been negotiating with the Paris Cigar company for the very plump and handsome squaw who has graced Main street, Paris, now for more than forty years, but Frank Jones, owner and manager, is a man of sentiment, and has, it is said, turned down an offer of \$300 for her. 'You see,' he said, 'she's been here so long and never knocked about either the conversation or the weather, never so much as taken a trip, or changed the cut of her clothes, that it would be cruel to uproot her and sell her either down the river or up. I have known her since a small boy, and an downright attached to her. Some things mean more than money. My squaw is not for sale. She knows too much about Paris, past and present, to risk out of sight, and in addition I know of no other man who can boast of that rarest of all earthly blessings, a wooden squaw who cannot talk. You have no idea how satisfactory she is at times.'"

Consider also the case of "Chief," who stands in front of a cigar store in Colorado Springs, Colo. Frank and Clinton Osborn, proprietors of the store, say that they have had frequent offers ranging all the way from \$500 up to \$1,000 for this 800-pound metal warrior whom they obtained at an auction sale of unclaimed goods in a storage warehouse in that city some 20 years ago. But they have steadfastly refused all offers for "Chief."

Like the Osborns there are other owners of cigar store Indians who won't part with their prizes for any price. There's Bob Parsons, pioneer tobacco dealer at Ashland, Wis., whose store still is guarded, after 40 years, by fierce-eyed Chief Sitting Bull. Parsons is intensely proud of his Indian. Thousands of tourists have visited his store to view the brave. Indians, too, come sometimes, but reverently.

"Sitting Bull is an exact model of the great chief who ruled the Dakota plains when white men first pushed beyond the Mississippi river," says Parsons. "He was carved for me by hand from white pine by Herman Kruske, a woodworker at Ashland, half a century ago."

Sitting Bull, a tall, bright yellow figure, dominates the drab street that is his tribal domain. The black, braided hair, that holds a single upright feather, falls over the shoulders of his fringed buckskin coat. His left hand grips his tomahawk; his right supports the end of a huge cigar. He is the glorified realization of memories of cigar store Indians.

Each morning Sitting Bull is rolled to his position before Parson's shop, which clings to traditions of the past and sells tobacco only. Each night he's rolled back into his tepee to keep a vigil over the darkened shop.

Parsons has refused several offers for Sitting Bull and declares he'll never sell him. He hopes that when he's gone, the old chief will be cared for by the Chequamegon Bay Old Settlers' association.

Chief Semloh, California's oldest Indian and a veteran of the gold rush, stands before the shop of S. E. Holmes in San Francisco. This wooden brave was shipped around Cape Horn on a sailing vessel in 1850 from New York, consigned to a pioneer tobacconist in Marysville, Calif. Marysville, 140 miles from San Francisco, then was thronged with prospectors. Chief Semloh did duty for 60 years in this town.

Ten years ago, new owners irreverently committed Chief Semloh to the basement. Resurrected by his present owner, the old chief underwent surgery a year ago and now is perhaps the most modern Indian in the United States. At a cost of several hundred dollars, Chief Semloh was equipped with a speaking voice and the faculty of smoking cigars. Now he puffs away and gives advice to smokers as he keeps guard before Holmes' shop.

An eighty-two-year vigil before the door of the Maltzberger cigar store, in Reading, Pa., ended in 1920 for Old Eagle Eye, a blue-eyed wooden Indian cut from a solid block of wood by a New York carver. He was purchased by cigar store proprietors of the city and placed in the Reading museum.

(© by Western Newspaper Union.)

GREEN MOUNTAIN STATE



Little Country Store in a Back Room of Which Calvin Coolidge Was Born.

(Prepared by National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)—(N. G. Service.)

VERMONT, so which the nation turned recently as the last resting place of Calvin Coolidge, has a story different from that of most of its sister states. Its story is more than a recital of statistics; it is more than a review of the number of organs and scales manufactured there annually and far more interesting than an estimate of the number of miles of public buildings which could be faced each year with its marble and granite, and roofed with its slate. It has elements of a drama. It has faced not seven, but seventy, lean years.

In the seventy years from 1850 to 1920 the census returns show that the population increased only from 314,120 to 352,428 or 38,308—a little more than 12 per cent. During this same period the increase for the United States as a whole was more than 350 per cent. In the ten years from 1910 to 1920 the number of Vermonters actually decreased. Yet the future seems bright enough to the men and women of the Green mountains.

The outsider may, perhaps, be forgiven if he hopes that its prosperity shall be no more than modest, and that it shall not interfere greatly with Vermont's present status. For it is today one of the most truly American of our states. Its people have hardly changed in their essential elements in a century. Barely one in nine is foreign-born, and the majority of these are Canadian and therefore American.

Vermont's drama is rooted in that fact. Its people are a dynamic lot—hard-hitting, resourceful, energetic, restless. In the census of 1790 it was shown that of the total population of 85,425, approximately 81,200 were of English stock and 2,600 Scotch.

Its Young Men Left. The oncoming years brought few different factors. The names one finds today in Vermont were on the earliest records. There was little, to be candid about it, in Vermont to tempt immigration in the last fifty years of the past century. There was everything outside to tempt emigration. The young men left, just as young Scotsmen go to London.

Iowa's rich prairies called the farmer who had stumbled over Vermont's rocky hills. Once famed for merino sheep—it became the inheritor of the Spanish Crown when the royal flocks were dissipated under the threat of Napoleon's invasion—it saw them disappear under the pressure of necessity. Sheep held on costly land and fed seven months in the year cannot compete with those grazed on free land the year round.

The estates located in rich bottom lands were held, of course, but in the pioneer days farmers built cabins on the hill shoulders for the sake of the early-morning reassurance of a neighbor's plume of smoke across the valley. Many of these hill farms became economically impossible.

Today the dairy cow is taking the place sheep once held in Vermont's scheme of things. The cow must be fed all winter long but she abundantly repays. Milk trains squeak through the winter snows to gather cans at every crossroad. Milk trains roar through the early dawn, bound for the great eastern cities.

This achievement has only lately been made possible by the creation of new transportation facilities. Her enormous marble industry—one shrinks from comparative statements, but Vermont is very certain there can be no greater marble quarries in the world—had not been thought of.

The dignified statehouse at Montpelier, the capital, was built of granite from the famous quarries which have made Vermont the leader among the states in the value of this stone supplied for monumental and structural purposes.

Rich in Marble and Granite. So, if one sees nothing else in Vermont today, he should see the marble quarries and the granite works, where armies of skilled men, equipped with the latest engineering appliances, wrest huge blocks of stone from the state's rich mountain sides.

Many families were literally starved out of the village of Lowell in northern Vermont in the early days. Wagon trains left for Kentucky and the Western Reserve. No one then knew of the vast beds of asbestos in that part of the state.

So with talc and slate and the other mineral riches which are now being slowly developed. Nor did anyone suspect that her rounded hills and lovely dales would some time offer a promising vacation ground—at a profit—so

the thousands in the great cities within a few hours' ride.

Today Vermont is a cheerful, sunny, independent little state, in which life admittedly presents more difficulties than in the lands wherein one may live on breadfruit. But it is more worth while. It is distinctly not given to hero worship, and it has a pawky humor that might trace to its Caledonian pioneers.

A calm, clear-voiced commonwealth it is, too, with a distaste for rebellion against constituted authority, but with a fine capacity for it on occasion; willing that each shall worship God in his own way; intent upon getting the dollar's worth, but not falsely valuing the dollar; hospitable as are few states in these days of the easy road.

Every Town Has Its Peak. Not a single town in Vermont is without its eminence. There are approximately 900 peaks whose summits are 2,000 feet or more above sea level. The northeast corner, an area perhaps 50 miles by 50, is in effect a wilderness. Bears roam there and deer, and landlocked salmon are to be caught in lakes rarely seen by man.

Elsewhere the mountains seem more hospitable. The tallest, Mount Mansfield, 4,393 feet high, can be reached by automobile over good though steep roads and all are accessible to hikers. This is a state of lakes, too; for there are approximately 400—from Lake Champlain, 118 miles long, between the Green mountains and the Adirondacks, to mere potholes gleaming in hill fastnesses; and of little rapid rivers, which slow down here and there into placid reaches where the hungry trout leap at dawn.

As one rides through the state, the remains of old water mills are to be seen—moss-grown, picturesque, a warped wheel clattering in a ruined race. Now they are an invitation to the artist. With them are weathered gray houses clustered about by forgotten orchards and dim roads that seem to lead nowhere through tangled woods.

One of these days, one fears, there will be humming turbines where the little old mills are now falling into decay. Factories will replace the sagging roof-trees of the old houses. Whether we like it or not, this is an age of progress, and these hillside mills and spring-fed mountain lakes will ultimately be harnessed.

For thirteen years Vermont was an independent republic, making its own laws, maintaining its own army, coining its own money. It was a contentious and stiff-necked community, for during this period it was not only in rebellion against England, but was carrying on a lively private fight of its own with the state of New York and the Continental congress.

A historian records that "Vermont was never anything but free. Never a crown colony, never yielding allegiance to any province, state, or kingdom." When she was admitted as the fourteenth state to the American Union, after the Revolution had been won by her loyal aid, it was upon her own terms.

Champlain's Voyage.

Her written history begins on July 4, some say July 14, 1609, on which debatable date Samuel de Champlain discovered the lake which bears his name and which is our largest body of fresh water outside the Great Lakes.

On that voyage the Sieur de Champlain fought with his Algonquin hosts against the Iroquois, and so assured the friendship of the latter powerful tribe to the British, who were to come later. It has been argued that this may have decided the future ordering of this continent. Who knows?

The first French settlements on Isle La Motte were not permanent. White men did not come to stay until 1724, when settlers who had seeped in from the Massachusetts Bay colony built a blockhouse at Fort Dunmer, near the site of the present city of Brattleboro. Here Timothy Dwight was born in 1728. Three of his descendants through his marriage with Mary, daughter of Rev. Jonathan Edwards, were to become presidents of Yale. This is worth noting, because Vermont talks more of her men than of her marble or slate or granite.

"More than once," is the cautious statement, "Vermont has furnished a greater number of men to Who's Who, relative to population, than any other state."

If one begins to name the distinguished sons of the state, one fears to be overwhelmed; yet it must be remembered that for decades they were almost the only exportable product, and have left their traces everywhere through American history.

Newspaper Making Goes Into Music



Recently there was produced in Carnegie hall, New York, a symphonic poem by Ferdie Grofe called "Tabloid," and among the instruments used by the orchestra, which was conducted by Paul Whiteman, were a number of typewriters. These served to reproduce the noises of the "city room" of a newspaper office.

INDIANS STILL HOLD TO PRIMITIVE FEARS

North Carolina Cherokees Retain Ancient Customs.

Washington, D. C.—Witches, wizards, ghosts and a strange assembly of supernatural figures still hold their sway in the Cherokee Indian settlements in the Great Smoky mountains of North Carolina.

Some of the primitive beliefs of the isolated people are related by Dr. Frans M. Olbrechts in his report of a study of the medical practices of the area recently issued by the Smithsonian Institution.

Prominent among the supernatural beings are the "two little red men," sons of the thunder, who always rove about together wearing caps of purple and red surmounted by a peak described as "something like a German military helmet." They are looked upon as friendly beings and inveterate enemies of the "black man" who lives in the west and is a symbol of disease and death.

Then there are the various kinds of "little people" who seem to represent a close approach to the European fairies. They are described as very small with long hair falling to their heels. There are colonies of the "little people" in the mountains, rocks, forests and water. They live in settlements just as human beings, and hold dances and councils.

Make Whoopee at Night. Frequently their music and dancing can be heard at night by lonely travelers. As a rule they are invisible, but rarely gifted individuals may see them. Usually they are kindly inclined toward men and may care for and feed a lost traveler. But they are feared as causers of disease and are believed to choose children as their victims.

Ghosts are greatly feared, although they are not considered malignant. But, Olbrechts was informed by the Indians, they feel homesick in the ghost land to the west and make their friends and relatives sick in order that these may die and join them. Dreaming of a dead relative is considered the first symptom of a disease sent by the ghost. That is the chief reason, Olbrechts says, why the Cherokees try to drown the memory of the dead in merrymaking, however

In the Spring Mode



Discreet headings in a pointed design shades from the leaf green of the chiffon skirt to the white of the bodice. The wrap is a hand of fur, bordered by billowy ruffles of organdy.

The Household

By LYDIA LE BARON WALKER

A prominent English writer of today gave friendly warning to those of his acquaintance that were book lovers, not to loan him any books which they did not expect to find embellished with marginal pictures of his own making, upon their return. This writer happened also to be an artist with pen and pencil, so such a warning was in this case a delightful invitation to loan all the books one had, rather than refrain from doing so.

Unfortunately not all persons who borrow books and take such liberties, delightful in this case, announce their intentions, and give an opportunity for approval or censure beforehand. Many a borrower of books from private libraries in order to give proper warning should announce his careless treatment in such a manner as this:

Borrowers' Part
Borrowers of books should really be the ones to observe the suggestions made, rather than leaving it entirely to the lender, but no harm can come if both treat the visiting volumes as the best of hosts and hostesses would treat an honored guest, that is with all effort to prolong enjoyment in their mutual society. It is an honor both to lend and to borrow a book, if the rules of courtesy are not neglected.

CARBON DIOXIDE FOR COUGH

Gas Also Effective in Other Respiratory Ills.

London.—Carbon dioxide, the gas that makes the bubbles in soda water, is being used as a remedy for whooping cough.

The treatment of one of the most distressing and intractable of the months to ten years, were relieved in four days and reported as cured within one week.

"This is an epoch-making discovery in the treatment of diseases of the lungs and chest," said a Harley street specialist.

"Carbon dioxide already is an established remedy for pneumonia, but its successful application to whooping cough will in itself greatly reduce the cases of pneumonia, bronchitis and influenza which often follow whooping cough and take such a heavy toll of child life."

The basis of the carbon dioxide treatment is that it irritates the air passages and causes the removal of the disease particles with which they are clogged.

ODD THINGS AND NEW—By Lane Bode

What's In A Name

JACK WURM WAS MARRIED TO HATTIE BYRD ... COLUMBUS, O.

NOBLE ESTES AND ESTA NOBLE WERE MARRIED AT BUTTE, MONT.

CONTRIBUTED BY G. R. ARENS

INEZ DE CASTRO WAS CROWNED QUEEN OF PORTUGAL AFTER SHE WAS DEAD!

A JEWISH BABY NAMED GREENE WAS BORN IN THE SWEDISH HOSPITAL ON ST. PATRICKS DAY Minneapolis, Minn.

WNU Service.

over those of their victims and steal their breath. Some say "they like the taste of sick people's breath because it is sweet."

Witch's Various Forms.
The witch is able to take the form of various animals flying through the air or living under the earth. Favorite forms are those of the raven and earthworm. When traveling about at night, Olbrechts was informed, a witch frequently goes through the air as a flame or a moving light.

The visit of a suspected witch to a house where one of the inmates is ill is countenanced with frantic fright. It is the practice for several relatives or friends of the patient to watch the bedside, during the night to guard against witchcraft. The watchers are apprised of the coming of a witch by dropping powdered tobacco on hot ashes. Any particle of the dust catching fire indicates by its position the direction from which the witch is coming. If the dust alights on the center of the ashes it is a sign that the witch is directly overhead and should the tobacco catch fire with an explosive sound it means that the dreaded creature is in the room. In this case the explosion will cause the death of the witch within a few days.

The most effective protection against witchcraft, Olbrechts was informed, is to shoot the witch with a bullet around which hair from the crown of the head has been wound—a custom which may have been borrowed in part from the white mountaineers. In order to do this it is necessary to see the malevolent being in its regular human form—which can be done by fasting until sunset for seven days and drinking an infusion of a shrub to which, it is believed, the witches themselves owe their power in part. Even mere recognition is likely to be fatal to the witch.

Wood for Telegraph Poles.
Special wood is needed for telegraph wire poles. Cedar, cypress, chestnut and fir are among the best.

borrowed personal property so long, or treating it so badly, but if its just a book, I'm sure you will not mind."

Since many libraries have been increased in size recently by the giving of books as presents during the holiday season, the home librarian, for such is each of us who owns a shelf of books, has the right to find where he stands. He should see that books are opened correctly for their first perusal by himself or others. The volume should be laid flat on a table with sections of the books pressed gently towards the horizontal covers. In loaning them, brown paper, or tissue paper covers should replace the original jackets if they are to be retained to preserve the book as it stands on the open shelf. The name of the owner should be written in the front, and date of loaning it slipped in. The owner is justified in saying he does this just as a matter of record. A book plate is a good idea, but if none is to be had, the written name will serve.

Borrowers' Part
Borrowers of books should really be the ones to observe the suggestions made, rather than leaving it entirely to the lender, but no harm can come if both treat the visiting volumes as the best of hosts and hostesses would treat an honored guest, that is with all effort to prolong enjoyment in their mutual society. It is an honor both to lend and to borrow a book, if the rules of courtesy are not neglected.

© 1923, Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

Duce's Bright Son



Vittorio, eldest son of Premier Mussolini of Italy, who, at fourteen, is the editor of the paper at the school he attends. He is also said to have written the script for a motion picture soon to be produced.

wrote. "I can see now that I shall never get anywhere unless I have a more thorough education. I shall have to work, for I have a wife to support, and father cannot help me a great deal.

"As to my debts, they will have to wait. I cannot pay any debts while I am getting an education. I'm sorry for the people I owe, but just now I can't do anything for them."

I am sure he had worked this all out in his mind and felt quite justified in the line of procedure upon which he had determined.

Supposing he gets his education. There is coming a day when he will be hunting a position; he will want a recommendation, and the thing that can be said of him is:

"Here is a man who looks after his own interests, but ignores his debts."

© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.

Sensation of Turf



Monte Parke, of the famous family of jockeys, is the new riding sensation of American tracks and is pitching the family name to an even higher level of skill than did Burley and Ivan Parke years ago. Monte has made a good start toward winning the American jockey championship for 1923.

Duck Is Hero; Even Policemen Say So

Charleston, W. Va.—The city police department was officially advised of the rescue of a drowning bantam rooster by a duck. This is the story:

R. B. Mayes, household owner, told three officers of the rescue. They didn't believe it.

"I'll prove it," said Mayes. They went to the household and Mayes took "Jiggs," the bantam, and tossed him into the water near where "Bill," Mayes' pet duck, was resting.

"Bill" made a dive for the floundering "Jiggs," grabbed one of his wings in his beak, and laboriously pulled the rooster to shore.

That's what the officers reported.

PAYING ONE'S DEBTS

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

Allen was pretty close run financially when he first came to college.

He had been out of high school for a year or so and had had a good job, but he had saved little. He liked well-tailored clothes, and he had to go to a dance once or twice a week or to a show, and he never went alone, of course.

His father could afford to send him only a moderate allowance when he was in college, and Allen had never schooled himself to do without anything he wanted, so before he knew it, he was in debt with no means of paying immediately. His creditors began to press him, so he found someone who was willing to make him a short-time loan, and he borrowed with the promise that when summer came and he had taken up his old job, he would meet the obligation.

He didn't come back to college the second year. He came down to a game, once with a good-looking girl whom he brought into the office and introduced to me. The situation, I thought, ominous.

I had a letter from him in September, the first in months. He had married the girl and they had gone to another part of the country to live. She had been seriously ill, there was an impossible hospital bill to be paid, and the job he was holding was not what he would have liked it to be.

"I'm coming back to college," he



EUROPEAN RAIL SPEED

The distinction of being the fastest railway line in Europe is now held by a British company—the London Midland and Scottish. It can boast of an aggregate daily mileage of 7,899 at 55 miles an hour or over, start to stop.

A French line, the Nord, holds second place with 5,810 miles on its summer program, while the Great Western comes third, with 5,642. The G. W. and L. M. S. figures are both for winter services. So is the L. N. E. R. daily aggregate of 3,000, which gives it fifth place on the list for all Europe.—London Answers.

Do this for Your Child in TWO WEEKS

How to rid any boy or girl of sluggishness or constipation and build a big appetite. The trouble with children who will not eat is usual. The symptoms are a tongue that's always coated, bad breath, poor color, dull eyes that are often a bilious yellow. No appetite, no ambition—even for play. Hard to get to sleep, hard to wake in the morning.

There's an absolute remedy for this condition. It gives listless youngsters the appetite and energies of a young animal! They eat! They gain! They keep well!

It's not the stomach, but the bowel condition that keeps children from eating. But the trouble is in the lower bowel—the colon. California syrup of figs is the only "medicine" that is needed to stimulate the colon muscles. The very next day, your child is eating better and feeling better. Keep on with the syrup of figs a few days and you will see amazing improvement in appetite, color, weight and spirits.

Any drug store has the real California syrup of figs, all bottled, with directions. Nature never made a nicer acting or nicer tasting laxative. (It is purely vegetable.) Remember California syrup of figs when sickness, a cold or any upset has clogged a child's bowels.

WARNING: Even when it's something to give children, some stores will try to substitute. So be sure the bottle says CALIFORNIA Syrup of Figs.

Too Much of a Good Thing
Variety is the spice of life, but fancy life that is all spice!

Found ANSWER TO UGLY PIMPLES

ONCE SHE HATED HERSELF!

EVEN when she knew that unsightly, blemished skin was hurting her popularity she could not find a way to help. "Constitution" and "Noble's Remedy" (Nature's Remedy) they tried and strengthened the entire eliminative tract and her system of poisonous wastes thoroughly, naturally. Soon skin blotches vanished, pale cheeks glowed again. Try this safe, dependable, all-vegetable laxative and corrective tonight. Non-habit-forming. At all drug stores.

TO-NIGHT TOMORROW ALRIGHT

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

Kidneys bother you?

Heed promptly bladder irregularities, getting up at night and nagging backache. They may warn of some disordered kidney or bladder condition. Users everywhere rely on Doan's Pills. Praised for more than 50 years by grateful users the country over. Sold by all druggists.



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JUST WEST OF 5th AVE
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1000 ROOMS
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Circulating Ice Water... Radios...
Large Closets... Full Length Mirrors

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SUN-RAY HEALTH LAMPS
Roof Solarium... Air-Cooled Restaurant

ROOMS \$250 SUITES \$600
from

IN THE HEART OF TIMES SQUARE

LADIES!

Come In and See Our

Silk, and Silk and Wool Hose

We have All Shades at 25 cents, 59 cents and 79 cents a pair

Don't forget that we always have a full line of shoes for men, women, and children at very reasonable prices.

C. F. Butterfield

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INNUMERABLE fires are constantly causing HEAVY LOSSES, anxiety and heartaches.

With adequate Stock Fire Insurance, the investment of the home owner is virtually without risk. Insurance makes money invested in a home a tangible asset.

If your home has increased in value, protect your equity. Let us help you to keep your insurance protection adequate.

Camden Fire Insurance Association

Camden, N. J.

Holyoke Mutual Fire Insurance Co.,

Salem, Mass.

H. W. Eldredge, Agent

ANTRIM, N. H.

The Antrim Reporter

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H. B. ELDRIDGE, ASSISTANT

Wednesday, Mar. 1, 1933

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

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



"It Stands Between Humanity and Oppression"

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

What Has Happened and Will Take Place Within Our Borders

Political Advertisement

AM A CANDIDATE FOR ROAD AGENT

Have had several years' experience in Antrim on Road Work, and some in Maine.

Would appreciate the support of the voters, and if elected my services and interest would be for the Town and its equipment.

ROBERT M. NYLANDER.

Schools reopened on Monday morning, after a week's recess.

On March 4, the Woman's Relief Corps patchwork party will be held at the home of Mrs. Mattie Proctor.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Burr Eldredge and Miss Jean Patnaude, of Athol, Mass., were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Eldredge.

Wanted—Your orders for Pure Maple Syrup, \$2.00 a gallon; quality guaranteed. Fred L. Proctor, Antrim, Tel. 18-3. Adv.

Anyone out of work and in need of wood, can cut some on shares; cut two cords for yourself, and cut one cord for me. Fred L. Proctor. Adv.

Martin Nichols, young son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. A. Nichols, left at our office on Saturday last several sprigs of pussy-willows pretty well budded; he has our thanks for his thoughtfulness.

Amos A. Martin, of Bennington, now touring Florida by automobile, has favored Antrim friends with photo post cards. He says he is well, and he and his party are enjoying every minute of the time.

Miss Viola Belleville celebrated her ninth birthday, with a party held at her home in Clinton. Those attending were Misses Natalie Thornton, Norine and Marcia Edwards, Priscilla Grimes, Marion Patterson, Marilyn Miner, Constance Fuglestad, Carol Cuddihy, Eleanor Worthley, Gertrude Hugron and Jacqueline Kidder.

The Reporter editor acknowledges with thanks the receipt of a copy of "The Brown Book of the New Hampshire Legislature, 1933," from Wyman K. Flint, Antrim's Representative. This book contains a brief biographical sketch of each member of the General Court, including Governor, members of the Council, Senators and Representatives.

On Sunday, March 19, Rev. Leroy Stringfellow, D. D., Dist. Supt. of the N. H. Methodist Conference, will be in Antrim to conduct the 4th quarterly conference with the local society. As this is the last conference of the year, reports will be given of the several departments of church work. Officers and committees for the coming conference year will be elected.

Solomon White, who has been a resident of Antrim for a number of years, resided in the west part of the town most of the time, died on Thursday evening last, at the home of G. H. Hutchinson, at Antrim Center, where Mr. and Mrs. White have been residing recently. Deceased was 78 years of age.

Marguerite Howard's BEAUTY SHOPPE

We Specialize in All Lines of Beauty Culture

WILFRED GRADUATE
Phone Antrim 108-2

Only two weeks to Town Meeting and then Spring will be but six days away!

Flags were flying from private and public staffs on Washington's Birthday, a splendid tribute!

Miss Pauline Whitney, a teacher in the Hampton schools, spent the past week at her home here.

Miss Florence L. Brown was the guest of friends in Manchester and Concord a portion of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Putnam entertained relatives from the vicinity of Boston on Washington's Birthday—Wednesday last.

The next meeting of the Garden club will be held with Mrs. G. D. Tibbetts, on Monday evening, March 6, at 7:30 o'clock.

Mrs. B. J. Wilkinson recently spent a day or two in Concord, where she visited with her daughter, Miss Harriet Wilkinson.

Mr. and Mrs. Clinton P. Davis and two sons, of Keene, were guests on Wednesday last of Mr. and Mrs. Everett N. Davis.

Lester Holt, Jr., young son of Mr. and Mrs. Lester Holt, who has been quite ill threatened with pneumonia, is improving.

William R. Linton has been in Manchester much of the time for the past two weeks, serving as petit juror in the Superior Court.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Paige, of Peterborough, were guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Morton Paige, of Clinton, on Wednesday last.

The ladies of the Baptist church held a poverty party social at their vestry, on a recent evening, and the occasion was a very enjoyable one.

Miss Lillian C. Anderson has returned to her home in Mont Vernon, N. Y., after spending a season with her mother, Mrs. Frank Anderson.

A few of the members of the local Garden club attended a meeting in Concord recently, where the subject of "Beautifying the Highways" was considered.

The ladies of the four churches are planning for the observance of the World Day of Prayer for Missions, to be held at the Presbyterian church, on Friday afternoon, March 3.

The March meeting of the D. A. R. Chapter has been postponed from the first Friday in the month, and will meet on March 10, at the home of Mrs. Cora B. Hunt, on Summer street.

Last year a preliminary Town Meeting was held just previous to the annual meeting to consider the condition of the town and ascertain what ought to be done concerning the larger appropriations. It was thought to work out very well, and a large attendance was present and took part in the discussions. Up to this writing, it has not been given out whether this year we are to have such a meeting. This would be a nice time to hear the report of a budget committee as recommended by the State Tax Commission, if our town had such a committee—aside from the selectmen.

The selectmen posted the Town Warrant on Saturday, as did also the School Board with the School Warrant. The Precinct Warrant has also been posted. Town meeting comes on Tuesday, March 14, while the School meeting will be held on Monday evening, March 13. The Precinct meeting will be held after the Town meeting, and this year will be held on Wednesday evening, March 15. For the convenience of the town's people, these Warrants are published in The Reporter, and all of our voters should read them and be ready to attend these meetings and vote intelligently on the different articles.

Why Send It Away?

Roger Brooks

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All Makes of Radios Serviced
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or telephone Hancock 6

Weekly News of Interest From a Few Towns Surrounding Antrim

DEERING

Miss Charlotte Holmes of Dorchester, Mass., is passing her midwinter vacation in town with her sister.

Miss Ethel Colburn, headmaster of the Abraham Lincoln school, Revere, Mass., is passing a week's vacation at her home in West Deering.

Notices for both Republican and Democratic caucuses have been posted. The Democratic caucus will be held on Monday, March 6, and the Republican caucus Tuesday afternoon, March 7, from 1 to 3 o'clock.

Mrs. Kenneth Colburn, Miss Mary Colburn, Mrs. A. A. Holden and Miss Margie Holden were among those from here who attended the tea given by Eunice Baldwin chapter, D. A. R., in the Gilbert room at Hillsborough.

Mr. and Mrs. John Evans, Deering Center, have heard from their son, Albert, who joined the army last fall. After being sent to the Canal Zone, and passing a short time there, he has now arrived in Hawaii, and is stationed near Honolulu.

The Women's guild has invited members of the Women's branch of the Community club to unite with them in a meeting, early in March, to be held in the Town hall, when Miss Myrtis Beecher, Hillsborough county home demonstration agent, will be present for an all-day session. Miss Beecher will prepare luncheon and give a talk in the afternoon.

In the absence of the president, Robert Lawson, the meeting of the Community club was conducted by Mrs. Maurice Parker, the vice president. One new member was voted into the organization, and two names were proposed. The sum of \$15 was voted toward the insurance on the Deering Center church. Mr. and Mrs. Parker and Mrs. Arthur Whitney were the committee who acted as hosts.

This town, the last stronghold of the kerosene lamp, is about to engage in another of its periodic struggles to bring electricity to the village at Deering Center, says a correspondent to the Manchester Union. Already so frequently have its citizens appeared before the Public Service Commission with their story that the weary commissioners might well be excused for shrugging their shoulders and exclaiming impatiently: "Those people from Deering here again!"

Since their first efforts to secure electricity were made, some years ago, the residents have seen the bordering town of Weare supplied with light and power; while in nearby Franconstown, remote from the busy centers, the housewives are likewise washing, ironing, running sewing machines, and best of all, lighting their homes by its aid. Deering alone, of all the villages in the vicinity, is still lighted as it was a century ago.

And this situation is the more ironical,

GREENFIELD

Funeral services for Mrs. Cynthia Reynolds, widow of John H. Reynolds, whose ancestors were among the original settlers of the town, were held Tuesday of last week at the home.

Mrs. Reynolds was born in Greenfield, Feb. 13, 1844, and had lived here all her life except the last two or three years, which she spent in the home of Mrs. A. L. Curtis of Wilton. She was active in the church, Sunday school, and the Ladies' circle until a few years ago. Two of the five children, Arthur and Charles, died when young men.

She leaves three children, George A. of this town, Miss Minnie of Quincy, Mass., and Mrs. Florence Chandler, two sisters, Mrs. Mary Putnam and Carrie Gould.

Rev. Mr. Carter officiated. The bearers were neighbors, Page Lowe, Clarence Lowe, E. P. Holt and Walter Russell. Mrs. Lucy Brooks and Miss Anna Olmstead gave vocal selections.

In view of the fact that a big power transmission line runs from the plant at Hillsborough, right over the Deering hills and straight through the heart of the little village, on its way to supply the needs of Manchester, True, Deering Center is a small village, with few houses. But in that little cluster of buildings is the old church, recently remodeled and refinished at a cost of several thousand dollars, and up-to-date in all respects except lighting facilities. Across the road are the library and the town hall, the latter also enlarged and refinished within the past few months. This work was financed by the Community club, and its cost also ran well into the thousands. But it, too, is still lighted by kerosene and gasoline lamps.

When night falls in Deering Center, darkness settles down. For there are no lights in front of the public buildings or along the roads. The night is as black as it was in the 18th century, when the little village came into being. The only electric service in the town is that given to the homes near the Hillsborough line; and two and a half miles of wire must yet be strung, to reach the center. Houses along the way are few and far between, and the available number of subscribers has never yet been sufficient to arouse the interest of the power company in the extension.

Now the town fathers are planning to bring the matter to the attention of the people by inserting an article in the warrant, to see if the town will appropriate a sum to help along the good work and bring the desired lighting facilities to the public buildings. If and when that happy day arrives, the congregation will be able to read the hymns on a Sunday night, and the Community club and the grange can conduct their meetings and other functions amid the bright lights.

An Attorney's Explanation of the Cook-Merrill Suit For Removal

To the Editor of The Reporter:

Last October our citizens were amazed to learn that a bill in equity had been filed in the Superior Court asking for the removal from office of our Road Agent, Elmer W. Merrill. We had always supposed that he had not only been a good Road Agent but a notably good one, honest, hard-working, efficient, and growing each year more valuable by reason of his lengthening experience. Other towns thought so too, and quite recently the town of Milford sought to hire him away from us and nearly succeeded. Each year for the last dozen years the voters have expressed their confidence in Mr. Merrill's integrity and worth by re-electing him with nearly unanimous votes.

A removal suit has a dirty, jarring sound. People are removed from office only when they have done something particularly atrocious, enough to get them into jail in fact. What did Nelson Cook, who brought this suit, think that Agent Merrill had done bad enough for removal? There were vague statements of wasting the public money, untrue accounts, fixing his own salary, etc. But the big offense seemed to be that he had hauled gravel in his truck greater distances than he needed to, in order to increase his truck rentals.

Mr. Merrill brought his case to me. I read the charges and they seemed to me weak, frivolous and ill-founded. As the Road Agent is under the control of the Selectmen in all things the charges reflected against them too. I drew an answer to the charges, filed it in court, and asked Ivory C. Eaton, a Nashua attorney, to handle the case down there. Now when a bill like

that is filed the court refers it to a master as a matter of course. There is no preliminary hearing to determine if there is reasonable ground to believe that a case can be made out. Thus it is an easy matter for any one to pick out a public officer at random and prefer removal charges against him out of thin air and a high powered imagination and get as far as that with it in the court. So the Merrill case was referred to a master.

What has happened since? Nothing, just plain nothing. Mr. Cook has failed to follow up his charges and now Mr. Merrill's term ends in two weeks by its own limitation. The inaction of Mr. Cook is of course clear indication that he had nothing to prove. I have found no one who does not sympathize with our Road Agent in this annoying attack upon him.

Incidentally I may say that as to salary fixing, Mr. Merrill has taken a substantial cut in pay as a part of the campaign to reduce expenses all along the line in this and other towns. As to his truck rentals he charges Antrim considerably less than the State pays him for the same truck when used on state roads. The nearest gravel bed is not always the best but when it is Mr. Merrill uses it. The Selectmen back him up, approve his weekly statements of account and order them paid. This town will have to look long and hard to find better service.

Mr. Merrill has earned the right to a re-election by an emphatically large vote. Now is the time for the voters to show just what they think of the Cook suit. They will leave no doubt of their verdict.

Junius T. Hanchett.
February 25, 1933.

Antrim Locals

For Rent—Nice warm tenement of four rooms and open attic; modern conveniences. Fred H. Co'by. Adv.

The Republicans will hold a caucus at town hall, Monday evening, March 6, at 8 o'clock, for the purpose of nominating officers to be supported at the coming Town Meeting.

Administratrix with will annexed Notice

The subscriber gives notice that she has been duly appointed administratrix w.w.a. of the Will of Tristram M. Paige, late of Antrim, in the County of Hillsborough, deceased.

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

Dated February 25, 1933.
Priscilla C. Whitmore.

Antrim Locals

Pierce Garage, Bennington, is now open for business, as an advertisement on the fifth page of this paper today announces to our readers. The new proprietor is Guy Pierce, of Hancock, who has had considerable garage experience, and is ready to serve everyone promptly and courteously. Read the adv., and any favors you may extend to him will be appreciated.

Mrs. Lilla Cabot Perry, mother of the wife of Joseph C. Grew, United States Ambassador to Japan, died on Friday last, aged about 70 years. She resided in Boston, but has spent much of her time in Hancock for the last thirty years.

The House, at Concord, on Tuesday passed the 48-hour bill by about a 2 to 1 vote; now it goes to the Senate. This latter body may see a different hand-writing on the wall.

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.

All milk dealers have brought the price down to 8 cents a quart.

It has been a pleasure to have Rev. Osborne in the pulpit again during the illness of the pastor.

Rev. E. C. Osborne and family are soon to go to Maine, where they will reside over a new parish.

On Friday evening, March 17, Mr. Putnam, of Antrim, will give his Illustrated Lecture on "Our Native Wild Flowers" at the church.

When the minister and the leader of the orchestra are both sick at the same time with the prevailing cold, it rather complicates church activities.

The regular Lenten services will begin on Thursday evening, with a cafeteria supper at 6.30, each one bringing what they will. Service at 7. The subject will be "The Sermon on the Mount."

The jig-saw puzzle party, held in S. of V. hall, netted the treasury of the Auxillary \$4.10. Hattie and Lawrence Parker took first honors, while Mrs. Agnes Brown won the booby; first among the children were Jannie Zachos and Peter Brantis; door prize, Agnes Brown. There were twenty-seven present.

The Woman's Club listened to a most interesting talk on Gardens, by Mrs. Guy D. Tibbets, of Antrim, at their February meeting. She gave amusing incidents from her first efforts in her Bennington garden, as well as valuable suggestions from her fifteen years' experience, both here and in Antrim. The George Washington cherry tree was gorgeous with "cherries" as a decoration, but the hatchet had been buried by the genial hostesses, who served a delicious lunch of Washington pie and coffee.

Annie Fleming Philbrick passed away at the home of her son, J. A. Fleming, Hillsboro, on Sunday, February 26, 1933, at the age of 72 years. She was an earnest worker for every good cause, being a charter member of Bennington Grange, member of the Congregational church of Bennington, trustee of Evergreen cemetery, and a member of the Woman's Club. She will be much missed in the home and organizations to which she belonged. She is survived by a son and wife, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Fleming, one daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Veino, one step-daughter, Mrs. Myrtice Philbrick Adams, two grand-sons, Paul D. Brooks and wife, and Edward R. Fleming, one grand-daughter, Barbara Adams, also several brothers and sisters.

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.

Resident of Washington Writes Concerning Conditions

Mrs. George Craig received a letter recently from George Cooledge, residing in Seattle, Washington. He says: This winter has been the coldest since he moved there in 1917, and food is cheap: potatoes, 4c. per pound; eggs, 13c. dozen; butter, 19c. pound; pot roast of beef, 10c. pound, and turkey, 15c. pound. Railroad business is poorest ever known, and he is out of work with thousands of others; has had no work since March, 1932. Mr. Cooledge spent many happy days with Mr. and Mrs. Lovewell, when they lived on the Craig Farm. He visited the Craig family, at their home farm, about two and a half years ago.

"Kathleen"

The William M. Myers Post, No. 50, A. L., are to present the musical play, "Kathleen," in Antrim town hall, on March 16 and 17, with a local cast of 60 people.

Everything is now in readiness for the arrival of the professional director, who is sent by the John B. Rogers Producing Co., of Fostoria, Ohio, under whose management the play will be given.

Watch these columns for further news of "Kathleen."

Antrim Horse Wins

At Canaan last week, Carter June, owned by Fred L. Proctor, of Antrim, raced Hollywood Bob Hal for two out of three heats, instead of three out of five owing to lack of time, with the following results:

First heat—Carter June first, Hollywood Bob Hal second; time, 30 1/2 seconds.

Second heat—Carter June first, Hollywood Bob Hal second; time, 30 1/2 seconds.

The races were under the auspices of Crystal Lake Driving Club.

Must Take Ocean Voyage

The two attacks of the flu which Wyman K. Flint has recently experienced has left him with a very bad throat. On advice of his physician, he will take an ocean voyage; he and Mrs. Flint will sail from New York within a few days. Their many friends wish for them a pleasant trip and hope he returns much improved in health.

For Sale

Fully Accredited COWS; can go in anybody's herd, in any state: Holsteins, Guernsey's, Jerseys and Ayrshires. Fresh and springers.
Fred L. Proctor, Antrim, N. H.

Painting and Paperhanging

General Building Maintenance
1933 Wall Paper Samples
Day or Job Work—Low Rates

HARRY W. BROWN

P.O. Box 24, Bennington, N. H.

Administratrix with will annexed Notice

The subscriber gives notice that she has been duly appointed administratrix w.w.a. of the Will of Elizabeth M. Paige, late of Antrim, in the County of Hillsborough, deceased.

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

Dated February 25, 1933.

Priscilla C. Whitmore.

CHURCH NOTES

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

* Presbyterian Church
Rev. William Patterson, Pastor
Thursday, March 2
Prayer and praise service at 7.30 p.m. Topic: "Like Christ in Beholding Him," II Cor. 3: 18.

Friday, March 3
World Day of Prayer will be observed in this church at 8 p.m.; all women urged to attend.

Sunday, March 5
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

Sunday, March 5
10.45, Morning worship. Sermon: "The Mansions of the Soul."

12.00, Sunday school.
With sufficient classes and a good faculty. Everybody welcome!

Y.P.S.C.E. at six o'clock in this church. Topic: "Discovering Jesus' Principles for Our Lives." This is the monthly Consecration meeting. An offering will be received.

Union evening service, at 7 o'clock, in this church. Sermon topic: "Peace Through Faith."

Baptist

Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor

Thursday, March 2
Mid-week meeting of the church at 7.30 p.m. We shall study the Parable of the Laborers in the Vineyard, Matt. 20: 1-16.

Sunday, March 5
Morning worship at 10.45. The pastor will preach on "The Forgiveness of Sins."

Church school at 12 o'clock.
Crusaders at 4.30 o'clock.

Little Stone Church on the Hill
Antrim Center

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

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE
Hillsborough, ss.

Court of Probate.

To the creditors and heirs at law of the estate of Robert Rogerson, late of Antrim, in said County, deceased, decreed to be administered as insolvent, and to all others interested therein:

You are hereby notified, that the report of the commissioner of insolvency on said estate will be offered for acceptance at a Court of Probate, to be held at Milford, in said County, on the 31st day of March next, when and where you may appear and show cause, if any you have, against the acceptance of said report.

It is ordered, that Archie M. Swett, administrator on said estate, give notice, by causing this citation to be published once each week for three successive weeks, in the Antrim Reporter, a newspaper printed at Antrim in said County, the last publication to be at least seven days before said Court.

Given at Nashua, in said County, this 27th day of February, A. D. 1933.

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

Warrants For the Annual Town, School, and Precinct Meetings

TOWN WARRANT

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

To the Inhabitants of the Town of Antrim, in the County of Hillsborough, in said State, qualified to vote in Town Affairs:—

You are hereby notified to meet at the Town Hall, in said Town, on the FOURTEENTH DAY OF MARCH, 1933, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, to act on the following subjects:—

- 1—To choose all necessary Town Officers, Agents and Trustees for the ensuing year.
- 2—To hear the report of the Auditors on the Town Officers' accounts, and act thereon.
- 3—To see if the Town will vote to discontinue the road laid out by the Selectmen November 23, 1876, described as follows: Beginning at a stake ninety-three feet east from the east end of C. F. Holt's cider mill in said Town of Antrim, thence North-easterly to a stake standing on the South side of the Pond Road on land of G. F. Parmenter, about ten rods. The above described line to be the middle of the highway and the highway to be twenty feet wide.
- 4—To see if the Town will vote to authorize the Selectmen to borrow such sums as may be necessary in anticipation of Taxes.
- 5—To see how much money the Town will vote to appropriate to assist the William M. Myers Post, No. 50, American Legion, in properly observing Memorial Day.
- 6—To see if the Town will vote that a discount be made to those who shall pay their property taxes within a period to be fixed; and to fix the amount of such discount and the limit of the period.
- 7—To see if the Town will vote to make the rate of interest 5% instead of 10% on all delinquent taxes.
- 8—To see if the Town will vote to carry accounts with all persons calling for and receiving Town aid, said accounts to be considered as loans to all who will declare themselves willing to pay same back to the Town in cash or in work, with the understanding that all who receive such aid as loans shall have the preference on all Town work that they are able to perform and that when they be given such work the Town shall deduct from wages paid them some part of same to be applied on their loan.
- 9—To see what disposition the Town will make of all unused appropriations which have been voted for specific purposes at previous Town meetings.
- 10—To see how much money the Town will vote to appropriate for the support of the James A. Tuttle Library.
- 11—To see if the Town will vote to have the Invoice and Taxes printed for the ensuing year, and appropriate a sum of money therefor, or take any action thereon.
- 12—To see how much money the Town will appropriate for the repair of Roads and Bridges for the ensuing year.
- 13—To see how much money the Town will appropriate for snow removal for the ensuing year.
- 14—To see if the Town will vote to appropriate the sum necessary for Trunk Line maintenance, and for State Aid maintenance for the year ensuing, provided that House Bill No. 27 does not pass the Legislature.
- 15—To see if the Town will vote to raise and appropriate the sum of \$1500.00 in 1933 and a like sum in 1934 to complete the construction of the road from the residence of G. H. Caughey to the Cunningham Corner of No. 9 Highway, providing the State gives \$6500.00 in 1933 and a like sum in 1934 as provided in Joint Resolution No. 2, now pending before the Legislature.
- 16—To see how much money the Town will appropriate for the

Continued on page eight

Send \$1 for the next 5 months of

The Atlantic Monthly

Make the most of your reading hours. Enjoy the wit, the wisdom, the companionship, the charm that have made the ATLANTIC, for seventy-five years, America's most quoted and most cherished magazine.

Send \$1 (mentioning this ad)

The Atlantic Monthly, 8 Arlington St. Boston

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Make sure of lovely results and long satisfaction from every dollar you put into your home by following HOUSE BEAUTIFUL, the loveliest of home magazines. Each month it offers you countless new ideas for your house, its rooms, and the garden that frames it.

Send \$1 (mentioning this ad)

House Beautiful, 8 Arlington St., Boston.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

Hillsborough, ss. Court of Probate.

Th the heirs at law of the estate of George Alfred Cochran, late of Antrim, in said County, deceased, testate, and to all others interested therein:

Whereas, Lulu B. Gaddas, administratrix d.b.n.w.w.a. of the estate of said deceased, has filed in the Probate Office for said County, the final account of her administration of said estate:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Manchester, in said County, on the 21st day of March next, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

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

Given at Nashua, in said County, this 16th day of February, A. D. 1933.

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

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

Hillsborough, ss. Court of Probate

To the heirs at law of the estate of James L. Ross, late of Bennington, in said County, deceased, intestate, and to all others interested therein:

Whereas Effie F. Crum, administratrix of the estate of said deceased, has filed in the Probate Office for said County, the final account of her administration of said estate:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Milford, in said County, on the 31st day of March next, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

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

Given at Nashua, in said County, this 21st day of February A. D. 1933.

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

Your Printing Needs

Your Printing Order will have prompt attention when it is brought here. Work of the very highest quality is turned out in the least possible time. It doesn't cost any more to have good Printing done than otherwise. We only ask you to remember that when you do need Printing—Good Printing—We are here to serve you. The same care is given the small job as the large one. Call or phone

A FEW SUGGESTIONS—Letterheads, Envelopes, Statements, Name Cards, Wedding Announcements, Programs, Milk Bills, Auction Bills, Labels, Coupons, Booklets, Dance Cards, Folders, Sales Letters, Signs, Ice Cards, Menu Cards, Blotters, Billheads, Ruled Forms, Flyers, etc.

Prices for Printing are Lower in many cases, the grade of stock used and the demands of the job to be done regulate price. Do us the favor to quote price

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WE CARRY COLONIAL GAS AND ESSOLUBE OILS

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A Rainbow in your garden?

Yes—and though the famous "Dreer's Rainbow" (opp. page 48 of Dreer's 1933 Garden Book) lasts all summer, it, too, is "born of the shower and colored by the sun". Send now for this "Book of the Year" for amateur gardeners. Take advantage of its background of authority when you plan your garden. The Garden Book is free on request to those interested in vegetable and flower seeds, roses, perennial plants, etc.

HENRY A. DREER
1205 Spring Garden St., Philadelphia

DREER'S

LADY BLANCHE FARM

A Romance of the Commonplace

by Frances Parkinson Keyes

WNU Service Copyright by Frances Parkinson Keyes

CHAPTER X—Continued

New York, to Paul, was not the glittering wonder that it is to most boys, seeing it at his age for the first time. Nothing thrilled him at all. The vivid memory of the touch of Mary's lips, the thrill of that frosty kiss, still obliterated every other emotion. He finally went to the department store where he knew Rosalie King worked, and sought her out. She was not very cordial to him. Girls, Paul reflected, had inconveniently long memories for a fellow's shortcomings. But when he gave voice to his loneliness and depression, she warmed to him at once. Paul was by no means the only person whom Sylvia had sized up correctly.

Business was a little dull that morning. Paul leaned over the counter and told his story, with the conspicuous omission of some of the most important parts. He told enough, however, for Rosalie to guess a good deal more and what she guessed moved her not a little. When he finished, she needed to repowder her nose.

"Why don't you pick out something swell to take home to her?" she asked. "She likes blue, don't she? I got a bracelet here, with sapphires in it, that's classy down to the ground."

Paul bought the bracelet, but he reflected. The houses at Lady Blanche farm, like most of those in Hamstead during the last decade, had been equipped with bathrooms and furnaces and when at the time of Blanche's wedding, Violet had put electric lights in hers, Seth and Jane had done the same. But they had no set-tubs, no electrical labor-saving devices, no elaborate short-cuts to comfort and leisure. Paul began to wonder if he would not have done better to buy an electric washing machine and a vacuum cleaner than a sapphire bracelet. He asked Rosalie what she thought.

"Couldn't you get her both?" "I'm afraid not, just now," he said regretfully.

The next day Austin sailed, and Paul was free to go home again. It was late in the evening when, after a long, cold journey, he reached the Hamstead station. Seth was waiting for him in the sleigh, and they were soon jingling along through heavy snow down the road to Lady Blanche farm.

How still it was, how cold and white! How clean and open and friendly! Paul wondered that he had ever, for one single instant, imagined that he would prefer to live in a city, in that dreadful strangeness, that hurry and dirt and noise! Not that seeing New York hadn't been a wonderful experience, of course. But it was much more wonderful getting home after it, and it was going to be most wonderful of all telling Mary what he had seen, what he had felt, what he had divined—watching the light in the steady gray eyes, the expression on the changing mouth. And perhaps now—of course it wouldn't do to force the issue, even now, but perhaps—

"Is it too late to see Mary tonight?" he asked suddenly, feeling in his pocket to see if the sapphire bracelet was surely safe.

"Geddap, King," said Seth, addressing the wholly unregal creature that was taking them on their way. "What ails you, Paul, ain't you ben listenin' to what I ben sayin' to you these last five minutes?"

"No," said Paul breathlessly. "I— I was thinking. She—she isn't sick, is she?"

"Well," said Seth slowly, "I guess she's ben sick—ain't, anyway—for some time, longer'n we realized. She's worked real hard ever since her mother died. Mary ain't one to shirk, of course, and not ben' experienced, it made it harder for her. Then she was considerably upset over that trouble you and she had in the summer. And she took Sylvia's death a good deal to heart. Mary don't say much, and I never saw her cry or git nervous like your ma. But you remember she fainted dead away one time just after Algy begun to get better—sorter dropped in her tracks? She seemed to perk up again 'round Christmas, but dinged if she didn't keel right over again the day after you left for Noo York. Now she's gone."

"Gone!" echoed Paul, an icy terror clutching at his heart. "You mean she's dead?"

"No, she ain't dead! Land, Paul, you must be gettin' nervous yourself. Geddap, King. She's gone to Boston to visit that friend of hers, Hannah Adams, that's been teasin' her to come for so long. Moses and Algy and I hev moved over to Jane's to stay until she gets back. I kinder think that's what we oughter hev done in the first place, after Laura died, until Mary had finished her schoolin' and got her growth and strength. Jane says she don't see how Mary ever done so much

work. We've had to get in Myra's niece from out back, to help her, and send the wash up to the steam laundry in Wallacetown besides, and buy bread once or twice, and still she's ben on the jump every minute. I guess Mary put a good deal of vitality into her job. Well, I give her Laura's money before she went, without any strings tied to it. It ain't much, but it's somethin'."

"Do you think," asked Paul, choking a little, "that there was any other reason, that anything happened just before I left, that made Mary want to go away—besides just because she was tired?" and as he asked the question, the boy seemed to feel her face pressed against his, the ecstasy of that swift, passionate kiss that she returned, and to see the sudden tears in her eyes afterwards.

Seth considered this question carefully before he answered it. "Well," he said at length, "women's queer. I don't pretend to understand 'em. But Mary thought a lot of you, and you jilted her. That's the plain English of it, ain't it? I guess it hurt her a good deal, and it was a long while, as I don't need to tell you, before she could bring herself to speak to you again. But sense that night that Algy took sick, and you helped her out so good, she gradually got to be friends with you again. She was real grateful to you, and I guess she still likes you some, in spite of everything. Mary's like that. She don't change easy. And she could see that you was tryin' to do better. I want to give you credit for that myself, Paul. Mary ain't harborin' what you done against you any more, but she ain't forgot that you done it, and she ain't certain you wouldn't do it again. . . . Wal, of course I don't want to pry, and I ain't askin' you no questions. . . ."

"I—had begun to hope that some time—"

"Then," said Seth decidedly, "you're a bigger fool'n even I took you for, and that's sayin' a good deal. Mary made a mistake to let you get her



He Told Enough, However, for Rosalie to Guess a Good Deal More.

easy before and to let you treat her neglectful after you did get her. She wouldn't make a mistake like that again, even if she wanted you, and I don't believe she does. Anyway, she don't trust you, and I'm dummed if I blame her, I look to see her be gone from here some time. And that ain't all."

Paul waited, his heart sinking lower than ever.

"I got a letter from Mr. Hamlin, the architect," said Seth, "that was a considerable surprise to me. He says he asked Mary to marry him three years ago, when her mother died. And she turned him down because she thought Moses and Algy and me needed her, and because she was comin' home—to you. It shows she didn't have as much sense as she might hev, or she never would hev refused a man like that to stick to a boy like you. But I hope she's acquired a little sense. Anyway, he says he's glad to understand that conditions hev changed somewhat now and he wanted I should give my consent to try his luck again. Consent! Great Godfrey! I writ by return mail! Geddap, King!"

Late that night, when everyone else had gone to bed, Paul went outdoors and stood for a long time, looking towards the unlighted windows of the house across the road. Adam, facing the angel with the flaming sword which barred the gate into Eden, could have felt no surer that he had lost Paradise through his own wrongdoing than did this humbled and heartsick boy.

CHAPTER XI

The sun, streaming into the pretty living room, fell on Blanche's golden hair and turned the color of her delicate negligee from palest pink to rose. She was, her husband reflected, growing lovelier and lovelier with every month that passed. Just now, however, her face wore the expression of slight discontent which at first he had noticed only when she spoke of the dullness of Hamstead and which had left it altogether during the first radiant weeks of their marriage.

"What's the matter, honey?" "Nothing, except that I'm wishing I was a nymph again."

Philip laughed. "The first time I heard you say that was because you wanted to get away from spring cleaning," he said lightly, "and the second, when you had to go to an intelligence office and engage a maid. The third time was when you tried in vain to crank the car on a cold day and I got home and found

you nearly crying over it. What's the matter this time?"

"Billie," said Blanche briefly. "Billie!" echoed Philip. "Why, I should think those were one of the last things that need trouble you. We've plenty of money to pay bills for all the things we really need. You silly child, hand them over."

She gathered the fluttering sheets on the desk and gave them to him. Then, watching his face as he began to glance through them, she suddenly burst out, "I'm sure I've tried to be careful! We have only one maid, instead of three or four, and an apartment instead of a house, like almost everyone we know. And I really don't spend anything on clothes compared to the other young married women I've met this winter. And we don't go to the theater or entertain much or—"

"I know, darling. It does seem to cost a lot, just to live. I didn't realize how much, beforehand. But after all, we had a lovely trip and we've been pretty comfortable and happy in this little apartment. And I can't take care of all these bills right. But I guess we shall have to go a little slow for a while."

"Well, it's lucky we haven't had a baby! I don't know what you'd have said about bills then! And yet you've been perfectly crazy—"

Something about Philip's silence halted Blanche. She decided that it was wiser to change the subject.

"I had a letter from Paul last night," she said. "I meant to speak of it before. I guess he's rather fed up with Lady Blanche farm, too. At any rate, he wants to come to Boston for a week or so and asks if it would be convenient for us to have him here."

Philip hesitated. He felt that the present state of his finances could ill permit him to give his brother-in-law the kind of a good time he would expect if he came to town. On the other hand, he was curious to see if the more favorable impressions which he had gained of the boy at Christmas time would prove to be lasting.

"Of course, if Paul is coming to Boston, we must have him here," he said pleasantly.

Paul appeared three days later, and Philip, with his usual fair-mindedness, confessed to himself that the boy was still more changed, and though differently. It was certainly not for the worse. He seemed much older, much quieter, and decidedly preoccupied.

"Yes, of course I'd enjoy going to the theater," he said a trifle absently. "Thanks awfully. Or anything else you've planned. First of all, though, if you don't mind, I'd like to go and see Mary. I—I haven't heard from her at all, except indirectly, since before I went to New York. Do you think she's had a pleasant winter?"

"Pleasant winter!" exclaimed Blanche. "Why, she's had a wonderful time! She's packed these few months pretty full, I can tell you! And I must say she's a great success. I don't believe she'll turn her back on it all a second time in a hurry! Mary is nice, there's no denying that, and awfully clever, too, and you'd never believe the difference good-looking clothes have made in her appearance."

"And she's had time to rest and read," cut in Philip, "which I think has meant more to her than almost anything else. The first week she was here she was in bed most of the time. Then she began to go for a daily ride and to pick up generally. Mr. Hamlin's pretty attentive to her."

"Pretty attentive!" Blanche echoed her husband. "Why, he follows her like a shadow! Wasn't she queer not to tell us that he was after her before—and not to accept him? I don't see how she could have hesitated a minute!"

"I'm glad she's had a good time," was Paul's only comment at the end of these and similar disclosures. "I want to see her myself."

"Well, let's go to the theater tonight, and you can go there tomorrow afternoon."

There was an amusing farce running at the Park Square theater and as the curtain went down after the first act and the lights came on, Blanche, wiping the tears of merriment from her eyes, gave Paul a sudden nudge.

"Look!" she whispered, "in the first box on the right!"

Paul turned in the direction indicated. The box contained six persons—a middle-aged man and woman, two younger men, one of them in khaki, and two girls. At the first glance, that was all Paul realized. Then it came over him that the two older persons were Mr. and Mrs. Adams, one of the young men, Gale Hamlin, and the other—the one in white brocade, with the rose-colored velvet wrap slung over the back of her chair and the big bunch of orchids and lilies of the valley at her waist—was Mary Manning, whom he had last seen wearing a red knitted hood, and shabby little red wool mittens.

The theater seemed to be swaying, then everything blurred. He shut his eyes for a minute. When he opened them, the box was beginning to fill. Half a dozen extra men had joined the party, one in navy blue, two more in khaki, adding to its merriment. Hannah was entirely absorbed in the first officer, but Mary seemed quite equal to handling the others. Blanche kept whispering in his ear, as he watched.

"That blond man with glasses on his face, Hannah's fiance, Captain Merrill. They didn't intend to be married until fall, but since he's in the army, they've put the wedding ahead six months, now that war is declared. Hannah's going to be maid of honor. Don't you want to go up and speak to her? You said you wanted to see her!"

How I Broke Into The Movies

Copyright by Hal C. Herman

By RICHARD BARTHELMESS

"INTO this Universe, and Why not knowing Nor Whence, like Water willy-nilly flowing; And out of it, as Wind along the Waste, I knew not Whither, willy-nilly blowing."

Life, to me, is something like that. Omar "hits" me quite often. Somehow we humans do things in spite of ourselves. In the shuffle of existence we sort of find our niches "willy-nilly."

My father died when I was one year old. My mother, faced with the necessity of supporting herself and her baby, took to the stage.

As I grew to boyhood my education became a problem and thus when my mother went on tour she sent me to military school. During vacations I sometimes appeared on the stage, but not with the stage in my mind as a serious future.

Then came college days—Trinity, Hartford, Conn.—where I took part in amateur theatricals. One day a film company from New York came to a nearby village on location. I was impressed with their work; but still my original purpose to enter business upon leaving college remained.

Then came another vacation period and rather than remain idle I secured work at ten dollars a day as an extra in "Gloria's Romance," which starred Billie Burke. Then followed more extra work in a production of "Romeo and Juliet," followed by a lull rather unwelcome at this time.

My mother, Caroline Harris, was a dear friend of Nazimova—in fact it was my mother who taught Nazimova to speak English when that wonderful Russian actress first came to America. Nazimova was about to start the production of "War Brides," under the direction of Herbert Brenon. They had been seeking for weeks for a young man to play the role of the younger son, Arno. While plans for "War Brides" were going on I was getting terribly discouraged. I had spent weeks making the usual rounds of the Fort Lee and New York studios and



Richard Barthelmess.

had about made up my mind that there was no room for me in motion picture work.

I suddenly decided to sign up for a naval training cruise to tide me over the summer. I had always loved the sea and this seemed like an opportunity to do something before going back to Trinity college for my senior year.

On the evening when I was to depart on the cruise Fate smiled ironically and decided to alter my life.

A telephone call came from Nazimova asking me to see her at the hotel. I was engaged for the role of Arno in "War Brides," and that was the beginning. I never returned to Trinity!

I was not yet twenty-one when this turning point in my life occurred, but had the call come the next day I would have been away on the cruise and probably become a second-rate business man at the end of my college days.

After "War Brides" came several leading roles with Marguerite Clark followed by some great "breaks" in David Wark Griffith productions, culminating in "Broken Blossoms" and "Way Down East."

Then out of clear skies came the talking pictures. I appeared in "Weary River," "Drag"—both dialogue films, and it is to talking pictures that I look for that eventful greatest role of my career.

Bird in the Fairy Book

"A big bird from one of my fairy tales came and took me for a ride." This was how a four-year-old child of Bombay, India, described being seized by an eagle while playing outside a farm house in the Trondelag district. The eagle carried the child halfway up a high, steep cliff and then dropped her. When picked up the child was quite unhurt.

Foiling the Seasons

Men have used strange methods in trying to convince people that they were different from the rest of the world. Yang Ti, a Chinese emperor, used to have leaves and flowers of silk sewed on his trees every autumn to show that even they were not subject to the laws of the seasons.—Collier's Weekly.

Hot Bread Adds Much to Simple Meals

One Kind Just About as Good as Another, Though They Are Generally Served at Breakfast or Luncheon—Corn Delicacies.

Nothing adds more to a simple meal, or to an elaborate one, for that matter, than a hot bread, right from the oven or griddle. Northerners do not consider these breads indispensable at every meal, as do southerners, but they like them just as well, I think, when they are offered to them.

Almost all these breads are just as good at one meal as at another, but we are more inclined to serve them at breakfast or luncheon than at dinner, although I am sure no one will turn down a hot muffin or roll with dinner. Spoon bread is a soft baked mixture which is associated with meat and gravy, as also are waffles. Personally I like corn griddle cakes as well as anything for serving with gravy, says a writer, dilating on good things to eat.

Speaking of corn, I wonder if you ever use corn sticks for dinner. They are so brown and crispy when baked in the heavy pans which come for this purpose that they are especially good throughout the meal, from soup to salad. My favorite corn griddle cake, is made without scalding the corn, and consequently has a very individual flavor and texture, in my opinion. Steamed brown bread also has a place at the dinner table, although it is particularly associated with baked beans, which, to be complete, need hot brown bread. In Boston some persons add raisins, in which case it is known by the English title of "plum bread." Others prefer it plain. This type of bread, because it is soft but firm, makes a good foundation for canapes, spread with cream cheese and garnished with sliced stuffed olives, or for a hot peanut-bacon canape.

Among muffins bran has become popular in the last few years. Bran muffins should be rather sweet, I like molasses for sweetening, and prefer sour milk to sweet for mixing. You know a tablespoonful of vinegar added to sweet milk will answer if hardly sour milk or buttermilk. Raisins or dates may be added to the batter. Sliced bananas or apples are also good in these or in plain muffins.

When I make plain muffins I do not make them so very plain. I like to use the cake method of mixing; that means that the muffins will necessarily be a little sweet. A Sally Lunn is made by using this same mixture, but by balancing it in one pan it may be sprinkled with a mixture of sugar and cinnamon before it goes into the oven.

For all of these muffins and tea cakes a moderate oven—375 degrees to 400 degrees Fahrenheit—is best. Biscuits, of course, take a hotter oven—450 degrees Fahrenheit. Griddles and waffles now may be tested

by dropping a sprinkling of water on the griddle. If little balls of water roll around on the hot oven, it is hot enough. Never grease a griddle or muffin iron. Put plenty of shortening in the batter and your cakes will never stick and the utensil will not smoke and fill the house with the odor of burning fat.

When these made-at-the-table cakes or waffles are used for dessert, sirup, honey or sugar and cinnamon should be served with them. Plain cake or ginger cake mixture may be baked in waffle irons if the mixture is thinned a trifle. Whipped cream or crushed fruit served with them makes a marvelous dessert.

CORN STICKS

- 3 cups cornmeal
- 1 cup boiling water
- 1 teaspoon salt
- 1 teaspoon baking powder
- 3/4 teaspoon soda
- 2 cups sour milk or buttermilk
- 2 tablespoons melted butter

Scald two cups cornmeal with boiling water. Mix salt, sugar, baking powder and soda with rest of cornmeal and add alternately with sour milk or buttermilk to first mixture. Add melted butter and bake in a hot oven (400 degrees Fahrenheit) in hot, well-greased stick pans twenty minutes.

CORN CAKES

- 1 cup cornmeal
- 1 cup flour
- 3/4 cup sugar
- 1 teaspoon salt
- 1 teaspoon baking powder
- 1 teaspoon soda
- 2 cups sour milk
- 1 egg
- 3/4 cup melted shortening

Mix cornmeal with other dry ingredients sifted together. Beat egg, stir in sour milk and add dry ingredients. Add shortening and bake on hot griddle.

SALLY LUNN

- 2 cups flour
- 3 teaspoons baking powder
- 3/4 teaspoon salt
- 3/4 cup sugar
- 1 cup bottled milk, or
- 1/2 cup evaporated milk and
- 1/2 cup water
- 2 eggs

Sift dry ingredients and stir in the milk and beaten eggs. Pour in a shallow pan and bake thirty minutes at 350 degrees. Split and spread generously with butter to serve.

© 1932, Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

Odd Things in Coffin

In a will drawn recently by a wealthy man in Warsaw, Poland, he has specified that the following are to be placed in his coffin before the funeral: a radio set, the earphones to be placed in his hands; a yo-yo with a silken string; three favorite pipes and four pounds of tobacco.

Diet Didn't Do This!



HAPPY little girl, just bursting with pep, and she has never tasted a "tonic!"

Every child's stomach, liver, and bowels need stimulating at times, but give children something you know all about.

Follow the advice of that famous family physician who gave the world Syrup Pepsin. Stimulate the body's vital organs. Dr. Caldwell's prescription of pure pepsin, active senna, and fresh herbs is a mild stimulant that keeps the system from getting sluggish.

If your youngsters don't do well at school, don't play as hard or eat as well as other children do, begin this evening with Dr. Caldwell's

Syrup Pepsin. This gentle stimulant will soon right things! The bowels will move with better regularity and thoroughness. There won't be so many sick spells or colds. You'll find it just as wonderful for adults, too, in larger spoonfuls!

Get some Syrup Pepsin; protect your household from those bilious days, frequent headaches, and that sluggish state of half-health that means the bowels need stimulating. Keep this preparation in the home to use instead of harsh cathartics that cause chronic constipation if taken too often. You can always get Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin at any drug store; they have it all ready in big bottles.

QUICK RELIEF FROM COLDS

Mistol

FOR NOSE AND THROAT

Essence of Mistol

DR. J.D. KELLOGG'S

ASTHMA REMEDY

No need to spend restless, sleepless nights. Irritation quickly relieved and rest secured by using the remedy that has helped thousands of sufferers. 25 cents and \$1.00 at druggists. If unable to obtain, write direct to: WORTKING & LYMAN CO., Inc., Buffalo, New York. Good for free sample.

Link-Side Story Told by John D.



"Once upon a time" goes the story John D. Rockefeller tells to his great grandchildren, John and Beattie De Cuevas, who are ardent listeners. Sitting on the steps of the starter's hut on the Ormond Beach golf links, the elder Rockefeller takes a little time off between holes to favor the children with a tale.

MUSCLE SHOALS CALLED "NIAGARA OF THE SOUTH"

Likened to Great Falls as Potential Water Power.

Washington.—Muscle Shoals and its Wilson dam, in the further development of which the new administration has declared an interest, is the "Niagara of the South" insofar as potential water power is concerned, according to a bulletin from the National Geographic society.

"Muscle Shoals is off the main highways and railroads, and considerably south of the center of population, and is therefore not so well known to traveling Americans as some less important power sites," says the bulletin.

"The Tennessee river, on which these rapids are situated, is the main tributary of the Ohio river and carries a large volume of water, especially in the spring months. The river, flowing far to the south and then far to the north, makes a vast bend, greater than that in any other of the major streams of the United States except the Snake river and the Rio Grande.

"Some of the headwaters of the Tennessee rise in Virginia and the stream then makes two complete crossings of the State of Tennessee, looping between times into northern Alabama. It is the portion of the river that lies in Alabama that contains Muscle Shoals, a section of rapids 37 miles long. In this short distance the river drops about 130 feet, nearly a third of the entire fall between Chattanooga and the Ohio river.

"Plans to improve the Tennessee at Muscle Shoals have been in existence for more than a hundred years. The work was first recommended by the secretary of war in 1824. This improvement was wholly for the purpose of bettering navigation. Work was actually started in 1831 and a canal with several locks was constructed, but was of small value. Further improvements to help navigation were made up until the World war, when it was decided to harness the river by a power dam and to utilize its electric energy for the production of nitrates to be used in the manufacture of ammunition. The Wilson dam was begun in 1916 and was not completed until 1925.

"This dam is one of the largest in the United States. The river spreads out to a great breadth so that the dam lacks only about 700 feet of being a mile long. It is approximately 122 feet high to the roadway on top, and contained at the time of its completion a greater volume of concrete than any other dam in the world. Because of the great width of the river at the dam site, construction was very costly. Dam and power house have cost to date \$47,000,000. The power house is situated at the south end of the dam and has foundations which provide for the installation of 18 giant turbines that will produce a maximum of 600,000 horse power. Of these, eight have been installed and are capable of producing a maximum of 250,000 horse power. The maximum at low water will be about 100,000 horse power.

"Since the completion of the Wilson dam and power house in 1925, the plant has been put to very little use. Some electric power has been sold to existing power companies, but at no time has the power house been called on for its maximum production.

"In connection with the building of the Wilson dam, the federal government constructed two huge factories for the manufacture of nitrates from the nitrogen of the air. The various buildings of one, situated at the town of Sheffield, a few miles down stream from the southern end of the dam, are scattered over more than 1,800 acres of land. It has never been in use. The second, four miles up stream from Sheffield and close to the end of the dam, occupies a tract of approxi-

mately 2,300 acres. It has been operated only on a test basis. The government also constructed a large steam power plant of 80,000 horse power with which to operate the second nitrate plant pending the completion of the dam.

Near City of Florence. "The north end of the Wilson dam is in the suburbs of Florence, Ala., a thriving little city of 12,000 inhabitants. Florence is a typical inland southern town of shaded streets, many of them lined with fine old mansions. Like other communities near Muscle Shoals, Florence felt the hectic wartime prosperity that poured liberal wages into the hands of 20,000 workers on the dam and nitrate plants.

"When the Wilson dam was built, primarily for power production, the possibilities of improving the navigation of the Tennessee river by the structure were not overlooked. At the north end of the dam is a canal with its flight of locks through which river boats are lifted into the Wilson lake. Back water from the dam makes the river navigable for 14 miles up

MOTORISTS ARE HARD HIT BY TAXES

Contribute Heavily to Cost of Government.

Washington.—A heavy share of federal, state, and municipal government costs is being borne by automobile owners throughout the United States as the result of new taxes enacted during the past two years.

Revenue of more than \$250,000,000 was expected to accrue to the United States government through the excise tax passed by congress at its last session and, which levies on gasoline, oil, tires, and all accessories.

States and municipalities also have tapped new fountains of income by levying upon motor vehicle owners. In the 12 years from 1910 to 1931 state license and gasoline taxes alone have risen from \$8.68 to \$34.10 per capita, an increase of 292 per cent.

The tax bill which Mr. Car Owner in the United States paid during 1932

REORGANIZER



Swagar Sherley, the Kentucky congressman and wartime head of the house appropriations committee, who was commissioned by President-Elect Roosevelt to supervise the formation of plans for a complete reorganization of the entire federal government. Sherley is assisted in the gigantic task by a number of the country's leading economists and government experts.

Long Drive Ends in Accident Near Home

Washington.—After driving all the way to North Carolina and return in search of her sister whom she had not seen for the last nineteen years, Mrs. Inez Turner, Bethesda, received a cut on the right ankle within a mile of her home.

"According to police at Bethesda she was attempting to pass a truck when it averted to the left. Trying to avoid a collision she turned short, causing her automobile to overturn.

stream, but at this point a shallow stretch occurs. There an auxiliary dam is being built which will make the river navigable to Chattanooga. A small dam, also, has been built several miles down stream from Wilson dam to make possible the passage of river traffic over the lower end of Muscle Shoals.

"When the up-stream dam is completed it will be possible for Tennessee river traffic to operate from Chattanooga to the mouth of the river and on down through the Ohio and Mississippi to the Gulf, carrying its burdens of coal, stone, phosphate rock, coke, iron, lumber, furniture, and farm and food products."

Famed Thieves' Market of Moscow Is Abolished

Moscow.—With the closing of Sukharevsky market the Soviet capital lost an institution of ill fame which was part of Moscow life for generations.

A sort of "thieves' market" before and after the revolution, it became in the last few years the last stamping ground of private traders, legitimate and otherwise. In ordering its abolition the Soviet felt it necessary to explain that the construction of new modern markets made this one unnecessary.

The local press supplemented the official apologies by attacking Sukharevsky market as a hotbed of theft and speculation and disease.

The fame of Sukharevsky went far beyond Moscow. It was known throughout the country. The market presented a scene far more Asiatic than European. Besides rows of booths where government goods were being sold there were others presided over by peasants trying to dispose of farm products under the Kremlin's new permission to trade on a free market basis.

Buyers and sellers milled in a noisy confusion. Men, women, and children stood or promenade all day long to dispose of a bottle of oil, a pair of pants, galoshes, or some other article.

With the increasing shortage of food and clothes in the last year these became the principal items of trade on Sukharevsky. It was chiefly at this market that thieving employees of government shops sold their loot through intermediaries.

Howe About:

Henpecking Credit's Near Collaps Actors and Writers

By ED HOWE

THERE may be a suggestion in the following paragraph to women who are students of men: I do not believe I have ever known a man at all intimately who did not say sometime during our acquaintance: "There isn't another man in the world who dislikes henpecking as much as I do." In a recent reading of the memoirs of Silius, who lived two thousand years ago, I found this old Roman felt the same way about henpecking; it may be deplored upon that all men dislike it. I once had a friend who was a conspicuous victim of henpecking. I intimated as much to him, and have never seen an angrier man. I wondered he did not strike me. I suppose women will never give up the practice; but they should at least be warned that men universally dislike it; and I have known some quite brutal cases of rebellion.

Everyone has remarked the frequent arrests of negro men for slight offenses, and their severe punishment. At Atlanta, Ga., the treasurer of a white Baptist Missionary society, drew three years for stealing \$93,000. In the next cell was a negro man who had drawn four years for chicken stealing.

For centuries civilized men have been trying to build up Credit, as a convenience in living our ordinary lives. The National Association of Credit Men lately met in convention, and their disclosures were startling: Millions of people "beat" their way; the convenient thing called Credit may be abandoned through necessity. Bankers tell an equally startling story: hundreds of thousands of bad checks are given every day. Each one represents a penitentiary offense, and often another penitentiary offense is committed in trying to collect them; in compounding a felony. The people complain bitterly of dishonesty in public affairs, and are disgracefully dishonest in their own lives.

My bell rang today, and, on going down, I found a man there who asked if I would permit him to talk half an hour about the Bible. (He was not a good man; I can tell a good man as far as I can see him.) The Bible is an important book, and everyone should know about it; but I know more about it than this fellow knows. He was a nuisance; I had no respect for his attempt to do good, and quickly disposed of him with discouragement he should have met with at other doors.

Handling a dollar, as common human experience as there is, requires all the judgment a man may acquire. To throw it away is not proper; to hold onto it too long is equally objectionable. One should acquire a dollar like a gentleman, and let go of it in the same way.

I wish I had tried to learn to be an actor. Instead of a writer, if an actor gives a bad performance, he may be consoled with the thought that he will play the same part the following night, and thus have a chance to improve it. But I, poor wretch, am forever giving a rough first performance; when I write anything, and do not like it in print, I cannot better it.

Also note the performance of a musician; he has played the same thing so many times he can remember every note. No wonder Fritz Kreisler is good.

I have long known a very nice woman, and she has been generally admired. Lately noting a falling off in her popularity, I inquired around as to the cause. A woman gave me the best answer: "She has overloaded me with her eccentricities." Men do it, too, so I send out a general warning. Everyone is entitled to a certain number of eccentricities, and there is always a certain amount of charity for them, but eccentricities must be managed with care, or they will result in damaging grumbling.

I doubt that Old Soldiers realize the mean talk behind their backs. "I am having trouble with my stomach due to carelessness in eating," a man writes me, "but so far have not followed the example of a neighbor who put in a claim to the government, and now draws a pension of \$50 a month. This man wore the uniform three months, and was not injured. I was in France and Germany nearly two years, but still think I would be a grafter if I put in a claim."

Some say my attitude toward women is unfriendly. A woman writes me: "My life is a more useful one because of you. I suffered most from laziness, and no one had the courage to tell me so. I had nothing to do but pity myself, and actually pitted myself into serious illness. I was unreasonable with my good father and brothers; I hope and believe they are better satisfied with me now. I cannot see in you a woman hater."

I have great respect for maxims, as they include philosophy, learning, wit, experience. One of the best is: "Work hard and behave." Were it not longer (in a maxim brevity is very important) "Make the best use of your time" would be almost equally good.

POLICE WORK MADE EASY BY "PRINTS"

Impressions Aid in Solution of Crime Mysteries.

Picking the fingerprints of a single criminal out of a collection of more than 250,000 might seem a huge undertaking, but it can be done in from one to three minutes.

Nor is there any Hindu magic or legerdemain involved, according to Detective Lieut. N. F. Hopkins, head of the Los Angeles police identification bureau. Under his direction a staff of 35 experts is on duty 24 hours a day and the seemingly impossible is accomplished by a cross-filing system under which the impressions are grouped, classified and sub-classified until a trained observer can determine, almost at a glance, the identity of the subject, provided, of course, a prior arrest record is available.

This was strikingly illustrated recently when a handit was shot and killed by Detective Lieut. Jack Malena in a gun battle. Fingerprint impressions were taken at the county morgue, rushed to the identification bureau and the dead man was identified in less than two minutes from prints taken nearly ten years before. Fingerprints, like handwriting, Hopkins pointed out, have certain individual peculiarities which make them easy to recognize and trained observers develop an uncanny memory.

"It depends largely, of course, upon the individual's powers of observation," Hopkins said. "Some students are more apt than others and develop a greater interest in the work. A keen eye is very essential in the study of fingerprints and experience in handling thousands of prints helps to develop the memory. "Fingerprints are particularly valuable in automobile theft investigations and we have a case now in

which a man accused as a burglar was identified by a thumbprint on the label of a whisky bottle. The impression was not visible until treated by a chemical process but when developed it made a tremendously important clue. We made a photographic enlargement of the print, together with one taken from the man on the occasion of another arrest, and the jury can draw its own conclusions."

Old-timers in the police department recall, with a chuckle, the safe robber who operated in Los Angeles for nearly a year before he was captured. He always carried half a grapefruit with which he erased his fingerprints after a job—only to leave a thumbprint on a porcelain doorknob, as he departed from his last one!—Los Angeles Times.

East Boston Mother Tells a Secret

How do you keep your children so nice and healthy? This question pleases Mrs. McKay, who now tells her neighbors: "I happened to hear about

Dr. True's Elixir Laxative Worm Expeller

through a relative—as my little boy was for some time troubled with loss of appetite, restlessness at night and at times was very fretful, I decided to try Dr. True's Elixir. . . . He began to improve immediately and in a very short time he was well. . . . I would never be without it."—Mrs. E. G. McKay, 429A Saratoga St., E. Boston (Mass.).

Signs of Worms are: Constipation, deranged stomach, swollen upper lip, offensive breath, hard and full stomach with pains, pale face, eyes heavy, short dry cough, grinding of the teeth, etc. Dr. True's Elixir laxative-worm expeller is a pure herb medicine . . . mild and pleasant to take.

Successfully used for 87 years. W. N. U., BOSTON, NO. 8-1933

HERE'S QUICKEST, SIMPLEST WAY TO STOP A COLD

FOLLOW DIRECTIONS PICTURED BELOW



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 QUICKEST, 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



Ask your druggist about the recent price reduction on the 100 tablet size Bayer Aspirin.

NO TABLETS ARE GENUINE BAYER ASPIRIN WITHOUT THIS CROSS

Advertisement for Garfield Tea, featuring the text "Your Face Shows It!" and "ACIDITY". It describes the benefits of the tea for various ailments and includes a testimonial from a woman who suffered from acidity and constipation.

Bevo, Steer Grid Mascot, Is Sent Back to Ranch

Austin, Texas.—Bevo II, brawny Leghorn steer, cut such a swath at Texas university that the flesh and blood mascot has been expelled from the school and sent back to the Diamond T ranch, on the Mexican border, whence he came.

Bevo joined in celebrations and mass meetings with gusto—so much so, in fact, that he seriously endangered the lives of spectators at one football game.

So Bevo was ruled out by a vote of 5 to 1 by the athletic council, and now he can romp in the 12,000 acres of his homeland, unhampered by the cramped stadium walls.

Faculty Are Students' Parents Burlington, Vt.—Twenty-four students at the University of Vermont are children of faculty members.

STEPHEN CHASE Plastering!

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BRICK WORK

Satisfactory Work Guaranteed

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

George B. Colby

ELECTRICAL SERVICE

Hillsboro, N. H.

House Wiring a Specialty

TODD'S EXPRESS!

Boston and Man-
chester Daily

All Loads Insured

10 Years of Service Furniture
Moving Contract Hauling

Egg Transportation, 50c. case

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ANTRIM, N. H.

RESIDENTS' CORNER

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Undertaker

First Class, Experienced Di-
rector and Embalmer,
For Every Case.

Lady Assistant.

Full Line Funeral Supplies.
Coffers Furnished for All Occasions.
Calls day or night promptly attended to.
New England Telephone, 184, at East
Main, 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 trans-
act 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 Tues-
day evening of each week, to trans-
act town business.

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

H. Carl Muzzey AUCTIONEER

ANTRIM, N. H.

Prices Right. Drop me a
postal card

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Junius T. Hanchett Attorney at Law

Antrim Center, N. H.

The Golden Rule IS OUR MOTTO.

Currier & Woodbury

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Funeral Home and all Modern
Equipment

No distance too far for our service
Where Quality Costs the Least

Tel. Hillsboro 71-3
Day or Night

EZRA R. DUTTON, Greenfield

Auctioneer

Property of all kinds advertised
and sold on easy terms

Phone, Greenfield 12-6

TOWN, SCHOOL AND PRECINCT WARRANTS

Continued from page five

repair of Sidewalks the year ensuing, or take any action thereon.

- 17—To see what money the Town will appropriate for the construction of Sidewalks, or take any action thereon.
- 18—To see how much money the Town will appropriate for Street Lighting for the ensuing year, or take any action thereon.
- 19—To see if the Town will vote to appropriate the sum of \$900.00 to purchase one Dual Wheeled Steel Dump Truck, for Town Highway Department, appoint a committee to purchase same, appoint a driver thereof, who will be responsible for the general care and maintenance of said Truck.
- 20—To see if the Town will vote to help the local unemployment situation, by limiting the amount of money any person, association, or corporation, for labor or services rendered, may draw from the Highway appropriation for the ensuing year.
- 21—To see if the Town will vote to purchase a V-Type Snow Plow, appoint a committee, and appropriate money to purchase same. The amount appropriated not to exceed \$450.00.
- 22—To see if the Town will vote to appropriate the sum of \$30.00 to provide for suitable care and maintenance of Public Cemeteries within its confines, which are not otherwise provided for as required by Chapter 55, Section 4, of the Public Statutes.
- 23—To see if the Town will vote to keep all town equipment for road work, including all tools, machinery and any other equipment belonging to the Town, in the buildings or yard in rear of the Town House building.
- 24—To see if the Town will authorize the Selectmen to administer or dispose of any real estate acquired by the Town through Tax Collector deeds.
- 25—To hear reports of Committees, and act thereon.
- 26—To see how much money the Town will raise for statutory requirements and to carry the above Articles and the Appropriations of the School Meeting into effect.
- 27—To transact any other business that may legally come before this meeting.

Given under our hands in said Antrim, this twenty-fifth day of February, 1933.

JOHN THORNTON,
ALFRED G. HOLT,
HUGH M. GRAHAM,

Selectmen.

SCHOOL WARRANT

To the Inhabitants of the School District in the Town of Antrim, qualified to vote in District Affairs:—

You are hereby notified to meet at the Town Hall, in said District, on the THIRTEENTH DAY OF MARCH, 1933, at 8 o'clock in the afternoon, to act upon the following subjects:—

- 1—To choose a Moderator for the coming year.
- 2—To choose a Clerk for the ensuing year.
- 3—To choose a Member of the School Board for the ensuing three years.
- 4—To choose a Treasurer for the ensuing year.
- 5—To determine and appoint the salaries of the School Board and Truant Officer, and fix the compensation of any other officers or agent of the District.
- 6—To hear the reports of Agents, Auditors, Committees, or Officers chosen, and pass any vote relating thereto.
- 7—To choose Agents, Auditors and Committees, in relation to any subject embraced in this Warrant.
- 8—To see if the District will vote to make any alteration in the amount of money required to be assessed for the ensuing year for the support of public schools and the payment of the statutory obligations of the District, as determined by the School Board in its annual report.
- 9—To transact any other business that may legally come before the meeting.

Given under our hands at said Antrim, this twenty-fourth day of February, 1933.

ROSCOE M. LANE,
ALICE G. NYLANDER,
ARTHUR J. KELLEY,

School Board.

PRECINCT WARRANT

To the Inhabitants of the Antrim Precinct, qualified to vote in Town Affairs:—

You are hereby notified to meet in the Town Hall, in said Precinct, on MARCH FIFTEENTH, 1933, at 7.30 o'clock in the evening, to act upon the following subjects:—

- 1—To choose a Moderator for the year ensuing.
- 2—To choose all necessary Officers and Agents for the year ensuing.
- 3—To hear the report of the Auditors on the Precinct Officers' accounts, and act thereon.
- 4—To hear the reports of the Commissioners, Fire Wards, and Agents, and act thereon.
- 5—To see what sum the Precinct will vote to pay the members of the Fire Department for their services for the year ensuing, and appropriate a sum of money therefor.
- 6—To see what per cent. of the water rates the Precinct will vote to collect for the ensuing year.
- 7—To see how much money the Precinct will vote to raise to defray the expenses and pay existing debts for the year ensuing.
- 8—To do any other business that may legally come before said meeting.

Given under our hands, in said Antrim, this twenty-fifth day of February, 1933.

HIRAM W. JOHNSON,
ALBERT E. THORNTON,
MAURICE A. POOR,

Commissioners of Precinct.

Weekly Letter by George Proctor, Deputy Fish and Game Warden

Only got two letters to my appeal for a real honest to goodness rabbit hound. This man wants a trial and will pay the price. Got to be A. No. 1.

Cheer up fellows it's not long to the spring trout fishing. April 15 is the date and we will meet you at the brook.

They also remind us that it won't be long to smelt time. Just as soon as the ice gets out of the lakes the smelt begin to run. And then, oh boy. Say, honest I think that smelt have them all stopped for real eats. How about it?

At the recent "farmers' night" at the hotel Raymond, Fitchburg, Mass., a real dirt farmer, made 150 miles to attend this banquet. He was some official in the State Grange of Massachusetts and he sure was a live wire. He owned up to milking 135 cows every morning. Had 125 sheep, plenty of hogs and poultry. Oh yes, he had plenty of help to milk those cows. He was an orator as well as a dirt farmer. He sure works with the sportsmen. We wish we had more of 'em.

The death of "Gentleman Jim" Corbett is mourned all over the country. In his palmyest days I met Jim on the back stage of the Old Howard in Boston. At that time I was taking a few lessons in the manly art of "Old Chocolate" George Godfrey. Godfrey had a "parlor" on Hanover street up two flights and the elevator not working. I met at that time all the big boys. Marse George had a pass and he worked it the limit. I was in on the game and got to know all the big boys of that time. Corbett was well named "Gentleman Jim."

Also we were unable to take in the big Eastern Dog show at Boston this week, Feb. 21 and 22. A big delegation from this section went down to the big show. We had a nice call the other day from Prince Irakly Toumanoff who was on his way back to Hancock. The prince is getting ready for the biggest year yet. He is to have turkeys, ducks, geese, pheasants. He has a wonderful place tucked back on the hills of Hancock.

Town meeting is just around the corner. With the big cut in all town officials' salaries there seems to be a slump in candidates seeking office. A real public spirited citizen who has the welfare of the town at heart should serve his town at the actual loss of time that he has. Big salaries of the past are now out of order.

Have a nice letter from a farmer that owns a 250-acre farm, a real honest-to-goodness dirt farmer. He comes out strong in favor of the grey squirrel. He had hundreds of them on his farm and he claims they never do him a bit of damage. He has feed boxes and he keeps them well fed. They never bother his crops. If people would feed instead of talking about 'em they would be better off.

The 17 dog teams were a great hit on carnival hill and St. Goddard, the world's champion, was the big drawing card of the day. His lead dog is nine years old and has won 19 races to date.

Commissioner Felker of Concord tells us that the old horse is more than holding his own and will be back—in fact he is back and in some parts of the state is putting the tractor in the shed and taking its place. In some of my towns the horse is sure plentiful. The saddle horse is very popular at some of the summer camps.

Wilton's eighth winter carnival is now history. The committee is busy trying to figure up just where we are at. Although the weatherman failed to give us a break the show went merrily on and everyone seemed to have a good time even if the snow was lean in places. We will wise you up later as to the result.

This season will see many game farm breeders raising the ruffed grouse on wire. One professor at Cornell college raised 102 on wire and this year will try to raise more. It can be done and there is no more danger of the species going the way of the heath hen.

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**COAL WOOD
FERTILIZER**

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

Many people have written to me about this bill in the House now to stop trapping. The bills reads to stopping the trapping of fox and raccoon. Nothing else. This is conservation measure to protect the raccoon which is getting less each year. If the state passed a law stopping the hunting and trapping both on raccoons the state would lose hundreds of dollars in license money and many from out of state hunt come only here. It was thought better to stop the trapping and as a coon is one of the easiest animals to catch with a trap. According to authority the income from the coon hunter is much larger than the income from the coon trapper. This will not stop the trapping of fox or raccoon when they are doing damage to any land owner. "It's better to have half a loaf than none at all."

Some weeks ago I told about burning over pastures in nesting time. This does not apply to the men that own berry pastures. These men always burn early and does not effect the nesting birds. It's the "bird" that burns over a field when the birds are on the nest that does the big damages.

One big forest fire does more damage to game life, both birds and animals, than all the hunters in the state put out to run wild. Let's watch out this spring for fires.

Bill Callahan tells me that he has a champion bob cat hunter in his district—19 cats since Nov. 19. At twenty per, a nice winter's work. And then think of the thrill he gets out of it.

"Buckskin" of Sharon, the boy who "eats 'em alive" (hot dogs) took home with him from the Sportsmen's show several timber wolves that he bought from Dave of the Manchester Live Animal Co. "Buckskin" will have a troupe of wolves to show 'em at the next Sportsmen's show next February.

We had to cancel an engagement at Rindge one night last week owing to a previous engagement. It was one of those famous Grange suppers you read about. We are indebted to Mrs. Eula H. Hale for the invite. Jimmie Farmer was the big gun of the evening.

Well that return match between Conrad and Slaughter is off. Conrad held off till he got his percentage of the gate and then Slaughter had a bad case of cold feet and no hot water bottle to warm 'em.

Nature sometimes does not work according to schedule. For instance. At the New Hampshire exhibit at Boston there was a little brown weasel shown killing a small coney rabbit. The setting was snow and this brown weasel on the snow was out of place. But Supt. Emmes at the game farm at Pembroke killed that self same weasel on the snow just a few weeks before the show. In the winter they are supposed to be white.

We were talking with a Maine guide at the big Sportsmen's show and he said that wherever a beaver dam had been built in the past introduce a pair of beaver at the same place and they will repair the old dam in no time and start to build a colony. At Otter Lake, Greenfield is the remains of an old dam and Dr. Cheever of that town remembers when there was a nice colony there. Trappers wanted the pelts and the colony were all trapped out.

Over a dozen bills in the present legislature are to close ponds and lakes to ice fishing. We have watched this closing of ponds and lakes for years and in our opinion it kills a body of water to close it to winter fishing. Otter lake in Greenfield was a wonderful body of water and the fishing there was wonderful. It was closed five years and then opened up. It's getting back now but for a few years after the closing it was impossible. That's only one example. We believe that all ponds and lakes should be wide open with the expectation of the short closed seasons. But open 'em all to winter fishing.

That honorable House of Representatives saved the grey squirrel for another two years at least.

Many of the clubs in this section are buying snowshoe hares from hare trappers in Maine. This may be the last year that these hares can be purchased as a bill in the legislature of that state will prohibit the sending of them from that state. Then it will be up to the clubs to raise their own. It can be done but will require a large fenced in swamp. Now is the time to do it as wire and labor is cheap and never can be done cheaper. The hares can now be purchased very reasonable and now is the time to start before too late.

Listen folks, here is good news for you. Right off the bat and a home run the first time. A new club has been formed in Milford and they start out with about 150 members. Some flying start hey fellows. Well you have not heard the half of it yet. Listen! On March 2 this club is to have a real honest to goodness banquet consisting of an Italian game supper. Now honest I don't know what this is to be but we will try anything once. However, Leo Flanagan, the president, says its to be a knockout. And if you know Flanagan you

know its true. Oh yes, Doc Thompson of Nashua will be present and give one of his illustrated lectures via the movie route. Jim De Rochier of the Federal Hatchery and "Tim" Barnard of Nashua, and Floyd Cole, another warden, of Manchester will be present. It's to be at the town hall banquet hall and they can accommodate about 200. So order your ticket early. Sure, I will also stick my feet under the table when the whistle blows to put on the feed bags. Meet us at the big feed fellows. All out of town club members are invited to come.

The department is self-supporting. Not a penny do we get from the state in appropriations. It all comes from fines and licenses. Just now if a man gets caught he pleads to the judge that he was fishing for a supper for his family and the judge out of the bigness of his heart places the case on file. No income there. If you don't buy a license till deer hunting season—

All the club presidents and secretaries should make a strenuous effort to have all their members purchase licenses at once to help the department carry on its work of planting the streams with trout, the ponds with bass and white perch, and the lakes with salmon and lakers. It's up to you brother sportsmen!

The New Hampshire Humane society is sending out an appeal for funds. This society has headquarters at Laconia with Judge Fowler as president. Membership at \$1.00 can be obtained from Mrs. Jennie Kendall at Nashua. It's a good cause. But for the active work of Agent Miller of Nashua much animal suffering would be going on.

It was my pleasure one night last week to sit in with the Wachusett Hound club of Fitchburg, Mass., of which I am a life member. They had about 450 to the turkey supper. They had Jim Peck and his trailers band, all here chasers. They had a wonderful evening's entertainment. This was a complimentary supper to the farmers and was called "farmers' night." If all clubs had a similar night it would make better feeling between the farmers and the sportsmen.

Last week I was flooded with requests for dogs, but nearly everyone wanted one free. Why one lady out in Pennsylvania wrote to me saying she heard I was giving away Boston terriers and English bulls. Well when a good bull is worth \$100 up—let's change the subject.

Mark F. Emerson of Milford got some fine pictures of the sled dog race as the dogs started. He sent me up a few. They are wonderful prints. Thanks.

If you are at all interested in the raising of game birds such as pheasants, quail, ruffed grouse or water fowl just drop a line to the More Game Birds, Inc., 500 Fifth Avenue, New York city. Free literature will be sent to you. Their books are worth having. Send for some.

If I was on a board to award a medal to any man or woman for the most painstaking work for a whole year I would award it to Rev. Jesse G. MacMurphy of Derry. One day this week he sent me a complete printed diary for one 365 days. All printed and compiled in book form. Why just imagine some days in that year took a whole page to explain. I know of people who started the new year with a flourish and wrote in the book faithfully for a whole week and then, well you know. This parson is a distant relative of mine but when it comes to a diary I am not in his class. I think he takes the banner, don't you?

Well, I have had so many letters containing this limerick printed in the Citizen, an evening paper printed Laconia, that I must print it here to let you know about it. Read it and weep.

Prince's Pine or Mr. Proctor;
Oh, fie my good Mr. Proctor
Why longer continue to mock her?
When you've only to say
"It is pipsisewa"
Then she'll know Prince's Pine,
Mr. Proctor.

—Mrs. C. L. Hayward, Laconia.

I guess every one in the Lake City reads that paper by the number of letters I got from that wide awake city. Well, it's all settled now. Thank you.

Well here is a real cause for a good weep. Had an invite to attend a real game supper at Franklin on the 22nd, the annual meeting of the Franklin Fish and Game club. New orders from the department that all wardens are on a three-day-a-week and only can drive the state car 50 miles a day. That order just forces us to lose this wonderful good time in Franklin. Too far to Franklin.

That new order putting all wardens on a three-day-a-week has brought out a lot of letters. How to help us get back on to full time again. Well it's easy if you know the answer. Well here is the answer as we see it. If every man and woman who purchased a license in 1931 or 1932 would dig down deep now and buy one it would put the department right back on its feet. Many sportsmen do not buy a license until the very day they want to use it. Thousands won't buy till the very day of trout opening, April 15.