



The Antrim Reporter



VOLUME L NO. 46

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1933

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Topics of the Day Presented to Reporter Readers in Concise Form

Mr. Editor:

In your comments on the repeal of the 18th Amendment, in the Reporter, you always appear to look on the dark side.

Look on the bright side; think what a relief it will be to thousands of automobile owners to have another subject for the tax-eating, law making bodies to expend their surplus energies upon.

F. E. Sheldon,
Bennington.

This puts at least one more angle to the question, which may give it a brighter outlook. This slant to the question had never presented itself to us before, and from our knowledge of the situation during the years when the State had its very bitter experience along this same line, we had forgotten if we ever knew there was anything but a dark side.

The annual meeting of New Hampshire Real Estate Association will be held at the Eagle Hotel, in Concord, on October 26, at 12 o'clock.

Prominent speakers will address the meeting on Real Estate topics and a business session will follow. A reception to ladies accompanying members will be given under the leadership of Mrs. Ada E. Preston, of Rochester, Director for Strafford County. The committee in charge for this meeting consists of: Benjamin K. Ayers of Concord, Chairman and also in charge of local arrangement for the banquet. Calvin Sargent of New London, is chairman of the speaking program. Arthur P. Smith, of Peterborough, vice president, is chairman of the business meeting, at which time Stewart H. Bosson of Meredith, President of the Association will officiate.

Alexis F. Bisson, Director of Hillsborough County, is chairman of the publicity and membership — who has organized their meetings for explaining Code of Ethics and Constitution to Real Estate Dealers intending to join the Association as Charter Members; these meetings were held in Manchester on September 8, Nashua on September 11, and in Peterborough on September 22.

Mayland H. Morse, who for a number of years has held a position on the State Public Service Commission and been a hold-over for several months, has been appointed by Governor Winant and his Executive Council to the post of State Emergency Engineer, at a salary of \$4500. The personnel of the Public Service Commission changes often.

As the evenings are growing longer, it is noticed that people are staying at home more, and the jig saw puzzles are receiving considerable more attention. Last year it was a great fad, and everybody — hardly a family excepted — but had a lot to do with them. Will they be as popular this year? Many of the pictures are educational, as well as entertaining and interesting.

The Bristol Enterprise says its corps of seven workers appears to be one of the seven wonders of the world, due to the fact that none of the seven people connected with that office feel it necessary to soothe their shattered nerves by the use of cigarettes, or tobacco in any form. And adds: It would be interesting to know how many printing offices there are in the state where the smell of tobacco smoke is so rare. The Antrim Reporter office is in the same class with the Enterprise. Who's the next?

The 89th annual session of the Grand Encampment, I. O. O. F., of New Hampshire, will be convened in Odd Fellows hall, Dover, on Tuesday, Oct. 10th at ten o'clock, a. m. The dinner on Tuesday noon will be served in the I. O. O. F. banquet hall by Purty Rebekah lodge. The Patriarchs of Dover extend to all visiting Patriarchs a cordial welcome and have arranged a program for the evening before the session by conferring the Patriarchal degree. Officers and members desiring rooms will please notify Grand Patriarch Everett L. Towne, Dover, N. H. All rooms engaged must be paid for if not occupied.

Officers, Committees and Program of Antrim Woman's Club, '33-'34

The program, officers and committees of the Antrim Woman's Club for the year 1933-34 as arranged by the committee and issued to members in pamphlet form, is given herewith:

OFFICERS

President Mrs. Ethel Nichols
Vice President Mrs. Ethel Roeder
Recording Secretary Mrs. Abbie Dunlap
Corresponding Secretary Miss S. Faye Benedict
Treasurer Mrs. Hazel Sanborn

STANDING COMMITTEES

Hospitality Mrs. Emma Goodell
Mrs. Merna Young
Mrs. Blanche Thompson
Membership Miss Elizabeth Robinson
Mrs. Helen Paige
Mrs. Genevieve DeCapot
Reception Mrs. Elizabeth Wilson
Mrs. Nettie Hurlin
Mrs. Mary Chaffee
Entertainment Mrs. Elizabeth Felker
Mrs. Vera Butterfield
Mrs. Olive Poor
Ways and Means Mrs. Jennie Dearborn
Mrs. Ethel Davis
Mrs. Doris Grimes
Press and Publicity Mrs. Miriam Roberts
Special Committees
Guest Night Mrs. J. Lillian Larrabee
May Luncheon Mrs. Dorothy Proctor
Flowers Mrs. Alice Nylander
Girls Scouts Mrs. Ethel Tewksbury
Mrs. Gladys Phillips
Mrs. Beatrice Hugron

Meetings—Regular meeting of the club the second Tuesday of each month from October to May, inclusive, at three o'clock, except in March, when it will be the fourth Tuesday.

Founder, Mrs. Maud H. Hanscom.
Past Presidents: Mrs. Emma C. Shouls, Mrs. Nellie M. Hills, Mrs. Hatie B. Goodwin, Mrs. J. Lillian Larrabee, Mrs. Clara E. Pratt, Mrs. Miriam W. Roberts, Mrs. Elizabeth Bassett, Mrs. Adelaide E. Y. Elliott, Mrs. Ida C. Prentiss, Mrs. Mary B. Cram, Mrs. Jessie B. Black, Mrs. Alice B. Tolman, Mrs. Alice Hurlin, Mrs. Dagmar George, Mrs. Mildred Zabriskie.

CLUB CALENDAR

October 10. Reports of Delegates to the State Federation at Nashua. Duets. Mrs. Roeder. Mrs. Butterfield. Hostesses: Mrs. Mary Chaffee, chairman.
October 24. Club party at 2:30 p. m. Mrs. Ellen Thayer.
November 14. President's Day. Speaker, Mrs. Viola S. Smith of Durham. "The Call of the Hour". Guests, Bennington and Hancock Women's Clubs. Music, Club Chorus. Hostesses: Mrs. Dagmar George, chairman.
November 28. Club party at 2:30 p. m. Mrs. Emma Goodell.
December 12. Citizenship Meeting. Speaker, Robert G. Armstrong. "The Message of Thoreau to the Life of Today". Piano solo, Barbara Butterfield. Hostesses: Mrs. Mary Warren, chairman.
December 26. Club party at 2:30 p. m. Miss Anna Duncan.
January 9. Century of Progress meeting. "Reminiscences". Mrs. Alice Tolman. Current Events, students from Antrim High school. Piano duet, Frances Tibbals, Betty Felker. Hostesses: Mrs. Amy Wheeler, chairman.
January 23. Club party at 2:30 p. m. Mrs. Elizabeth Wilson.
February 13. Ye Olde Lang Syne Day. Come in costume. Roll Call: Hirloms. Hostesses: Mrs. Cora Hunt, chairman.
February 27. Club party at 2:30 p. m. Mrs. Rachel Clark.
March 13. Club party—Gentlemen's night. Maplehurst Inn at 7:30 p. m.
March 16. Twentieth anniversary. Annual guest night. Hostesses: Mrs. J. Lillian Larrabee, chairman.
March 27. Girl Scout meeting in charge of Mrs. Miriam Roberts. Hostesses: Mrs. Ethel Tewksbury, chairman.
April 10. Nature meeting. Music, group from the high school orchestra.
April 24. Club party at 2:30 p. m. Mrs. Alice Nylander.
May 8. Club luncheon. In charge of Mrs. Dorothy Proctor. Music. Annual business meeting.
May 22. Club party at 2:30 p. m. Mrs. Alice Hurlin.
June 26. Club party at 2:30 p. m. Mrs. Hazel Tuttle.
July 24. Club party at 2:30 p. m. Mrs. Elizabeth Felker.
August 28. Club party at 2:30 p. m. Mrs. Dagmar George.
September 25. Club party at 2:30 p. m. Mrs. Doris Grimes.

ANNUAL ELECTION

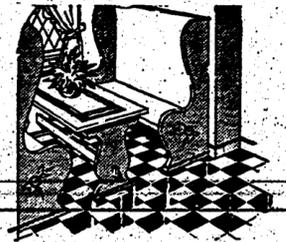
Waverley Lodge Elects Officers For Coming Year

It was annual election of officers with Waverley Lodge of Odd Fellows, on Saturday evening last, and herewith is a list of the newly elected officers:

Noble Grand—Alfred Chase
Vice Grand—Fred C. Raleigh
Rec. Sec'y—Ellerton H. Edwards
Fin. Sec'y—Howard Humphrey
Treasurer—Leander Patterson
Trustees—Allan Gerrard, Charles W. Prentiss
Member of I. O. O. F. Home Corporation—H. W. Eldredge

Installation will be held in Odd Fellows hall on Saturday evening, October 14, in charge of C. H. White, D.D.G.M., of Crescent Lodge, of Henniker. D.D.G.M. Roy Blay and installing suite, of Manchester, will perform the ceremonies. Supper will be served.

If the "NRA" means anything, it means co-operation, and not all one way. Of course it means co-operation when you are concerned, but it also means co-operation when you have business with the other fellow.



DIRT FIGHTS A LOSING BATTLE

Dirt fights a losing battle when linoleum is protected by LOWE BROTHERS LINOLEUM LACQUER. For this smooth, durable finish makes linoleum so easy to clean that wiping with a damp cloth removes all dirt. Moreover, this high-grade lacquer preserves the original beauty of new linoleum, brightens old linoleum, and greatly increases the life of both. LOWE BROTHERS LINOLEUM LACQUER dries within one hour after it is applied.

At the Main St.
Soda Shop

Senator Logan, Kentucky, Speaks on "America, What of the Future"

The Publisher of The Reporter was favored one day recently with copies of the Illinois State Register, a daily paper published at Springfield, Ill. In the issue for Sept. 21 was contained a report of an address delivered in that city by a man whom it has been our extreme pleasure to meet and know somewhat of his high ideals during our acquaintance with him. This brief report was so good and unusually timely that we thought others might enjoy reading it, coming as it does from one of the large men of our country:

Every man ought to have a fair return on his investment or a fair wage for his labor, but no more. U. S. Senator Marvel M. Logan of Kentucky said in his very able address.

He indicated his belief that the federal government's effort to assure labor a fair wage is a step toward limiting the return on investment.

Senator Logan, who was grand sire of the Sovereign Grand lodge, I. O. O. F., during the 1929-1930 term, was introduced by U. S. Senator William H. Deterich of Illinois.

Speaking on the subject, "America, What of the Future," Senator Logan declared that solution of America's present problems depends chiefly on a united effort of the people themselves, rather than on the president or other officials.

"I can see signs of victory now," he said. "It will continue if we all make the proper effort. When springtime comes we will find that the dark days have been relegated to oblivion."

He attributed present-day conditions to a lack of spirituality among the people, who have over-emphasized material things.

"It is not your statesmen, president, congress or legislature who have lost their way, but the people themselves," he said.

"The greatest difficulty we have had has been the lack of spirituality. The people have made the material side the most important thing in life."

ORGANIZATION FORMED

Compliance Board of the N. R. A. for Antrim

Under the authority of Gen. Hugh S. Johnson, National Recovery Administrator, the Antrim N. R. A. Committee appointed six members of an Antrim Compliance Board of the National Recovery Administration, these six to choose a seventh member to act as their permanent chairman. The first meeting of the Board was called by Junius T. Hanchett, chairman pro-tem under the rule, and Roscoe M. Lane was chosen permanent chairman. The make-up of the Board is as follows:

"Even our churches, as great as they are, have lost the way at times, wandering away after false gods and mixing morality and religion."

"I know the history of nations. I know that any nation that forgets God and magnifies the material against the spiritual side of life will perish. The country is filled with food, yet men are starving; it is filled with clothes, yet children are cold. What we need is a re-consecration. An understanding of those great things of life which bring happiness."

"The time must come when what is mine is thine, when we live up to the golden rule. Our ancestors sought to build a nation on the strength of the individual."

"We have found by experience that Jefferson was mistaken when he said that all men are created equal. The people have been awakened. They have found that something must be done to restrain men from taking what does not belong to them from the public."

In a brief introductory talk, Senator Deterich said that the Kentucky senator is among the "real statesmen" at Washington.

The U. S. Senate is a legislative body controlling not only the affairs and destinies of our own people, but of the people of the world, he said. There are men in the senate, he declared, who are big enough to comprehend the relationship of our government to other governments of the world and to solve problems of the present without jeopardizing future generations.

From such men as these and their associates, who have nothing but the good of their country at heart, are the common people expecting great things. Never was there a greater opportunity to accomplish something worthwhile than now, and the responsibility resting upon our loyal statesmen, was never greater than at the present time. May they successfully lead the way to a better America!

Charles W. Prentiss, Industrial Labor Member
Roland H. Hutchinson, Trade Labor Member
Henry A. Hurlin, Industrial Employer Member
James M. Catter, Trade Employer Member
Vera M. Butterfield, Consumer Representative Member
Junius T. Hanchett, Legal Member

The duties of the Board are to educate, to conciliate and to mediate in handling

A—Complaints of non-compliance with the President's Agreement
B—Petitions for exceptions under

Roscoe M. Lane, Chairman

Continued on page four

STEPHEN CHASE Plastering!

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

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Liability or Auto Insurance
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W. C. Hillis Agency
Antrim, N. H.

SELECTMEN'S NOTICE
The Selectmen will meet at their Rooms, in Town Hall block, on Tuesday evening of each week, to transact town business.
Meetings 7 to 8
ALFRED G. HOLT,
HUGH M. GRAHAM,
JAMES I. PATTERSON,
Selectmen of Antrim.

The Golden Rule
IS OUR MOTTO.

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Funeral Home and all Modern Equipment
No distance too far for our service
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Day or Night

Weekly Letter by George Proctor, Deputy Fish and Game Warden

Well, here we are back on "God's" time and now we know where we are at. To many people this new time stuff is a great blessing, but to the poor Game Warden who has 17 towns and every town a little different. Well, figure that out for yourself. We understand that N. R. A. is in force next year that daylight saving time is a dead one.
Left town one morning very early and we arrived at the 35 mile town five minutes before we left home. New that's what I call traveling. It was early in the a. m. and both Hilton and Hambleton, the motor cops, were pounding their left ears.
Well, the Advisory board of the Fish and Game Department have scored another victory. They have put Bob White or quail on a closed station and are to sit on the lid. We have quite a few quail down this way. In Perham Corner in the edge of Lyndeboro are quite a number. Elmer Parker, the fruit man, says if any one shoots those quail, well, we won't mention what he said but it was awful. Over in Hollis and Brookline they have been and heard them. The Wilton club bought a setting or two a few years ago and Dr. Colburn says that some of them are still around. Those down in Hollis and Brookline no doubt came up from Massachusetts when Jim Peck planted some recently.

Speaking of Jim Peck, I run into Jim the other day and he had pheasants on the rear of his car, inside and outside and the running board. These will come up over the border where they will be well treated until Nov. 1st. Thank you, Jim.
We need a few more licensed guides. In the past few weeks I have received a lot of mail asking for licensed guides in southern New Hampshire. Well, we have a few but could use a few more. It costs one dollar but you will have to be well recommended to the Warden unless he knows you. These are some of the towns that I have been asked about: Nelson, Dublin, Wilton, Greenville, Greenfield, Peterboro, Hancock, Jaffrey. I have the blanks. This licensed guide permit does not carry a deputy's commission this year. Just a guide.

If you happen to be in Nashua any late afternoon you want to run up and see what the Nashua Fish and Game club are doing on their recently acquired 50 acres. They are going to have a trout fishing pond and it's to be the best in the state so says President Morris. For real honest-to-goodness enthusiasm you have to go to that club.

Last week I told about the trip to Hancock where "Clem" Hersom took pictures of that tame blue heron. Well, the pictures came out fine. Prince Tourmanoff tells us that in his native country, Russia, the blue herons are used for pets by the people. Well, they may be OK but who wants to fish all the time to feed 'em six pounds a day. Oh boy, oh boy!

It's never been my pleasure but a fellow told me the other day that he visited the black 'coon ranch of R. W. Focht at Hill and he said he never saw such a sight. Over 80 at this ranch. This man, Focht, is a great 'coon hunter himself as well as a fox hunter. He is also secretary of that Fox, Raccoon and Hare club which now numbers nearly a thousand members.

It's just as I told you a few weeks ago. "Ed" Kakas and his beagle hounds went down to Ashby, Mass., last Saturday and cleaned the boards with his little beagles. Those fellows down over the line took my tip too cheaply. Now they know better.

We know a fellow that has lost all faith in a skunk. Well, Fred Paro, the ice man at Wilton, heard a great commotion in his hen house. He could not find the flashlight so he rushes out in his B. V. D.'s and taking two matches he strikes them on the door and— Well, Paro had to bury what clothes he had on, which wasn't many. He got the full charge in both eyes and the next time he hears a racket in his hen house he will send his wife. Never again for Freddie.

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

SCHOOL BOARD'S NOTICE
The School Board meets regularly in Town Clerk's Room, in Town Hall block, on the Last Friday Evening in each month, at 7.30 o'clock, to transact School District business and to hear all parties.
ALICE G. NYLANDER,
ARTHUR J. KELLEY,
ROSCOE M. LANE,
Antrim School Board.

I guess we have got the dog market well supplied. Have not had a stray dog on tap for several days. I have several people that want dogs, but no dogs.

Sure, I went down to the dog show at Nashua the other night. I had the great honor of being one of the founders of that Profile Kennel club and was president for two years. And, believe it or not, the club still lives. That show the other night was a corker and I guess the club will tuck away about 60 bucks for a big point show later on. How many people realize that a real, honest-to-goodness A. K. C. point show costs over \$1600 to stage? The last point show was at Concord and the club made about \$250 clear. It means a lot of hard work.

Did you ever attend a dog show? Well, you will be surprised at the high class people who go to the dogs. Every good citizen loves a dog and the riff raff don't fit. Doggy people are nice people. If you don't believe it attend the next dog show.

Have a request from a man that wants to know what's the best sporting magazine to take? Well, brother that's a very delicate matter to settle. If you will write again and sign your name I will be glad to tell you. It may not be the best but in my opinion it is.

The last I saw of Tim Barnard of Nashua, my side kick in many an exciting chase, was a few days ago when he was headed for a chicken pie supper given by the Bedford Fish and Game club.

To draw off a pond just to catch the fish is liable to a heavy fine. Brooks cannot be screened. Trout must have free passage.

Those soldier and sailor licenses which are issued free if you are over 70 are issued from the main office at Concord. Bring your pension or discharge papers.

The city of Nashua is to start a dog clean-up. This is because dogs have killed many thousand dollars worth of sheep, pigs and poultry. The money used to pay these big losses is lost to the school fund where it's supposed to go.

No, we have not been to Rockingham Park yet. Had plenty of changes but to go there you want a pocket full of dough.

The past week I have seen a great many ads of people wanting to sell wild ducks, geese and many other protected wild birds and animals. Many people do not realize that a permit from the office at Concord is required to breed wild birds and animals in captivity. The fee is two dollars and you must only sell or buy from another breeder that has a permit.

In answer to a letter received. Sure a Game Warden can stop you on the highway in your car and search your car without a warrant if he has reason to believe you have something that's unlawful in your possession. We can also search your boat, locker or package.

Before searching a man he must be first put under arrest and then he will tell you he is searching you for firearms.

Do you like blackberries? Sure, so do we, but our fondness for them has reduced a wee bit when we saw a party the other day picking them into a rubber boot. It seems they were very thick right there and as she had no more empty boxes. Well, we have shifted to fruit, thank you.

To our thousands of summer friends we will issue this broadcast. Come to New Hampshire right now. The foliage in some parts of the state is perfect and next Sunday it will be wonderful. The most beautiful month in the whole year is before us.

I guess that some of the people heard about my appeal not to leave the cats behind. Well, I know where at least three baker's dozen have gone. Just think of the vast damage to bird and animal life if they were permitted to roam the woods.

Speaking of cats! Well, the other night a man blew in from outside of my district. He had a cat that he wanted me to punch the ears off. Well, it was a wood's cat. It was a wildcat all right but not a bobcat. It never was inside of a house and was a bad actor. No doubt a bounty should have been paid on the pussy but as long as it was not a bobcat I had to pass it along. It has been several months since I have seen a real bobcat.

Now is the time to buy trout for that pond. Never was trout so cheap as at the present time. The commissioner at Concord is in a position to help you if you are in the market for some real fish.

One day last week I bumped into Harold J. Dickinson of Richmond. He is the superintendent at the state rearing station there and he says he has some of the best brook trout that he ever had. If you are interested in such matters a trip to his station will be worth while. The boys at this station are always glad to show you the "works."

Don't forget that a gun in a car loaded whether under the seat or in your hands means a good, stiff fine and loss of your license for the rest of the season.
Let's make this matter clear to

All. A boy or girl under the age of 16 must not go hunting with anyone but parent or guardian. And said guardian must be over 21 years of age and responsible. Any accident with a boy or girl under 16 years the guardian is the guilty party and will be held for same.

Last year we found many boys under 16 hunting with boys 18 and in one case a boy just 16 and with a license was acting as guardian for five other boys from 8 years to 15 years.

Any minor and a minor means under 21 years found hunting with boys under 16 will be brought into court and the judge will tell 'em.

Don't get caught on the sunset clause of the duck law. Sunset changes a few minutes each night so don't get caught. Carry an old farmer's almanac. Any good drug-gist will furnish you one free.

Who, among our readers, have dogs that will trace lost persons? The past week I have had requests many times for bloodhounds or some such dogs to find lost persons. Would like to get your address. Five times in the past month we could have used such dogs.

The annual bench show and field trials of the Wachusett Hound Club at Ashby, Mass., went over with a big bang. The weather man smiled on President Foster and his able assistants. Everything went off in apple pie order. Even the dinner was just as good as a year ago. These boys keep up the standard. We should say 1200 people were fed at noon and over that number of dogs present. Who said we were not dog-minded.

The South Weare Fish and Game club pulled off a big-time last Sunday at that town. There was a big crowd out to see the dogs and see them worked. Much interest was manifested in Uncle Billie at the noon hour. The New Boston band helped to keep up the spirits 'till Uncle Billie yelled, "Come and get it!" President Grant was well satisfied with the crowd and the sporting events.

Was way over on the edge of my district the other day when a man asked me how my family was. Well, to tell the truth, I didn't know. I had not been home since early morning.

Well here comes a fine letter from Halls Church, Va. It's signed by my old friend, W. O. Robinson, who tells me all about shooting cats with a boy and arrow. He gives me some real dope. This man Robinson is the one who sent me up some fine arrows and a bow. He, himself is a crack shot with the bow.

Another letter postmarked Manchester, N. H., and from a fine old gentleman or I don't know handwriting. He forgot to sign his name but nevertheless it's the first unsigned letter I ever read three times. Wish I knew the writer.

Well a little publicity don't hurt. My SOS on taking out the big turtles is bearing fruit. One man said he caught hundreds of them in the past few years but always put 'em back. Now he keeps them.

A man is badly bothered with grey squirrels in his house. They have wrecked two rooms.

They tell us that two big turtles were taken out of Burton pond at Lyndeboro one day last week. Did you ever see so many mushrooms as there are this year in the woods? People from as far away as Worcester, Mass., are making trips into Hancock to get these favored eatables. Not knowing the difference between toadstools, we let 'em alone.

Yes, it's unlawful to hire a man to drive for you and you sit on the back seat with the window down read to shoot a bird on the wall. We would like to interview the two chaps that like to ride the burpers on a car with loaded guns. What a party it will be—us three and the judge.

Oh, by the by, I got a sweet little letter the other day from a lady that's laying in bed with a broken hip way over the line in another state. Her daughter sends her a copy of this paper and she says she gets a big thrill out of this column. She never hunted or fished and never set a trap nor owned a dog. She did have at one time 12 cats, but I taught her the error of her ways. We like to get a letter like that. Some times it makes the sun shine a little brighter.

Here's a letter from some he-man. This is how he explodes. We get your stuff—just think of a he-man saying stuff—in the Bingville Bladder and boy it's grand stuff. Keep it up. I hate cats like hell myself so keep after 'em. I am wondering where that Bladder is located.

It won't be long now to the trapping season. I want to just say a word for my old friend the skull man at Chester. His name is E. E. Wilcox and he would appreciate skulls of all kinds. Did you see his exhibit at Boston last February. It was wonderful. So save your skulls.

Met a fellow the other day who wanted to console me on the loss of my daughter. Well, it was a great loss, but I gained a mighty nice son-in-law. Then at about the same time I gained another nephew down in Massachusetts.

Up in Peterboro they have started a fly casting club with "Chuck" Cummings as the first president. They have leased a pond and are to stock it with good sized trout.

School Clothes For Junior and the Little Miss That Are Up-to-date

By HELEN HENDERSON
School bells are clanging all over the United States, and the younger generation sets out in various stages of resignation to resume its education. Something that will make a first day at school seem gala to the utmost recalcitrant student is a new outfit—one that is patently smart and being worn by the he-men or the social buds, as the case may be. If you want to be sure Junior gets out on time these blue Mondays, you will listen to his tastes in clothes and buy him nothing that will make the other fellows jeer. It's all in fun as far as they are concerned, but the victim of such jesting never forgets the sting. We're all for these noisy little boys, and we feel it's an injustice to give all our time and thought to dresses for the young females who won't wear the things they dislike anyway.

Junior, whatever his age, will appreciate clothes patterned after dad's or big brother's. If he is seven or over he will like the half-belated coats being worn with knickerbockers this year. And the big, loose overcoats belted all around. He will want nothing more than a cap to wear to school, if anything at all. If he is the kid that finds an overcoat a nuisance around his knees, get him a leather jacket, the sort that reaches almost to the knees. It will provide more warmth than the average coat and will take all sorts of wear.

A little lad will feel masculine in an Eton suit of flannel with a cap to match and shirt open at the throat. (A shirt, mind you; not a blouse). . . . If the big fellow hankers after "longies" and you feel he is not quite in that class yet, bribe him with a pair of slacks if he will wear knickers at least half the time. Take him shopping with you and let him choose shirts and ties in the new colors and plaids. Most patterns in men's clothes are small right now. If he has an old jacket,

treat him to flannel slacks in a lighter tone of the same color.

Flatter his ego a little and you will be almost embarrassed by his response. . . . He's at a very sensitive age and clothes are important. We know that Sister simply won't wear anything declassé. You will have recited to you all the details of her friend Rosie's wardrobe. . . . Best give the young lady a budget and take her shopping with you to get an idea of the high cost of living. . . . What she thought was a lot of money will be nothing when she starts choosing clothes. . . . Out of her bewilderment at this state of affairs, tactfully guide her into a very adequate skeleton wardrobe.

Two wool dresses for school, one jumper with some inexpensive blouses and a party dress. This last you might make at home and let her help. Treat her like a young woman and she will respond naturally. . . . And now let me squeeze in the usual word on footwear. Show her how much more graceful on her foot is a comfortable brogue or ghillie than a pump with the horrid long lines of the "growing girl's shoe." She might even be satisfied with a fine oxford or dress wear.

If you have energy left for any personal shopping, here is a budget note for all dresses that will take collar and cuff sets. Pale blue is being used on black, and nothing ever looked better against a suntan. Peach on navy blue has our vote for the most fetching combination.

A very swish idea for last year's wool crepe is a scarf in a bright color, edged with flat fur, to be twisted high around your neck. Garnet with gray, or peony with black. . . . The old standby the white lingerie touch, has this new note; it is smartest in a crisp material. . . . You can shop for a hat to suit your type this year. . . . You can be languorous or pert or coquettish or very swagger. Exciting news in a rather exciting season.

There will be a restricted membership. More about this project.

This warning to duck hunters. There are a great many wood ducks in this section. Be sure you know what you are shooting at. It costs \$25 to kill a wood duck.

The C. C. C. boys at Jaffrey were called to Greenville the other night to help find a lost boy. They did a good job.

One day last week I worked with a Nashua policeman and a sheriff. We had a three-mile walk into the back woods and could those two officers walk? I'll say they could. But when it comes to returning the sheriff followed a car out and he kept up to the car until the main road when he stopped it. We will

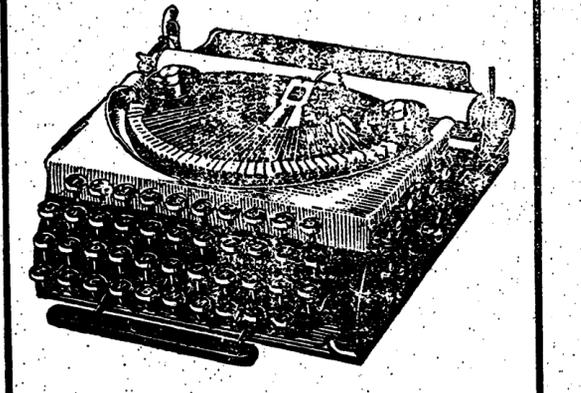
admit the road was none too smooth but the mud in places was all too deep.

Fellow stopped me the other day on the street. "I want to talk to you in your office. This is my office so fire away." I have no office, no roll-top desk nor an easy chair. Why he supposed the state furnished all its warden with desks and a nice office.

I have an invitation to attend a private set-in with a fellow who is going to serve four-legged chicken pie. The four legs will be from a grey squirrel who is raising cane inside of his cottage. Tore two mattresses all to shreds.

What about that basketball referee's whistle?

"Hey, Skinna-a-a-y, I've got a real Remington"



AND all the pride of owning a real, honest-to-goodness Remington Portable is in that hail to "Skinna". A real Remington—with a four row keyboard like the big machines in Dad's office.

Now it's fun to do school work and write letters and stories. And watch those school marks get better and better.

The only thing—Dad must not borrow it too often for his office "home-work". Nor Mother for her correspondence and other writing tasks. For this little machine will do just about everything you'd expect a portable to do.

And at such surprisingly low cost—the lowest in history. Only \$14.95 for this real Remington.

Drop in today and see the Remington Portable at \$14.95 **ONLY \$14.95**

The Antrim Reporter Office

Exeter Cathedral Is 800 Years Old

Site Was Once Occupied by Saxon Churches.

Washington.—Exeter, ancient capital of England's southwest, and county town of Devon, is celebrating the eight hundredth anniversary of the consecration of her famous cathedral.

"Even older than the cathedral is the Bishopric of Devon and Cornwall, which was transferred to Exeter by Edward I in 1050," says a bulletin from the National Geographic society. "The building of the cathedral was begun sixty years later under William the Conqueror. The site chosen had already been twice occupied by Saxon churches, the first built by Athelstan, the second by Canute.

"All that remains today of the original Norman structure are two low massive towers at either end of the transept. The rest of the cathedral was completely rebuilt during the fourteenth century in the rich style of Decorated Gothic.

"Walter de Stapeldon, bishop of Exeter, and one of the foremost patrons of English art and letters during the early fourteenth century, had a large share in this transformation. It was Stapeldon also who in 1314 founded Exeter college, Oxford; and in 1332, Exeter grammar school.

Impressive Edifice.

"Upon entering the cathedral one receives an impression of great length and remarkable symmetry of design. Each part is balanced; and the long, low effect increased by an unbroken roofline extending through nave and choir. On the wall of the north transept is a great clock which has ticked since the days of Edward II in the fourteenth century. It has two dials, one showing the hours and the moon's phases, the other recording the minutes. In the library is the ancient Codex Exoniensis, a ninth century collection of Anglo-Saxon poetry, which has been in the possession of the cathedral since the eleventh century.

"All the history and loyal, independent spirit of the west country is concentrated in Exeter, Queen Elizabeth's 'ever faithful city.' As a Roman town, Isca Damnoniorum, it is a little younger than Paris and as old as London. When the Romans left it in the fifth century it became the Caer Ise of the Britons and the Exancestre of the Saxons.

"During succeeding centuries it endured countless sieges; Saxons, Britons, Danes, and Normans fought to enter the walls. Later the loyal townsmen staunchly upheld their king in

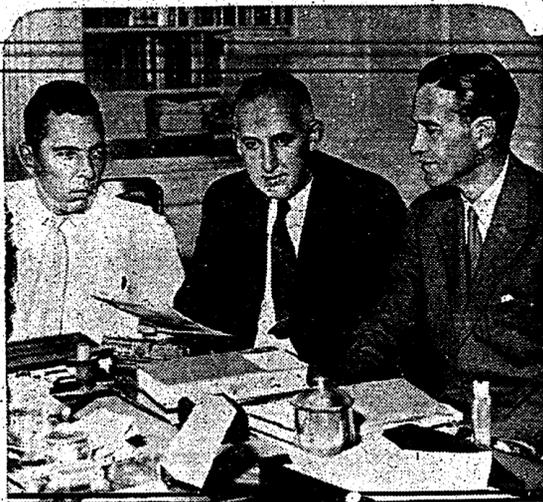
many a revolt. Exeter still remembers the time that Edward the Confessor spent Christmas there; and the day when William of Orange entered the gates in state.

"Modern Exeter occupies a broad ridge of land on the left bank of the River Exe. At the head of this ridge, hidden by ivy, and set in a wide shaded park, are the ruins of Rougemont

the wealthy merchants of the city transacted their business in the time of Queen Elizabeth, when Exeter was noted for the manufacture of woollens. It was also during Elizabeth's reign that the Exeter ship canal was built—the first canal in England to permit sea-going vessels to reach an inland port.

"Exeter today has a population of over 50,000, and is an important center of agricultural trade. Its various industries include brewing, paper making, and iron founding. Tourist traffic during the summer season is very heavy, especially since it is well located as a base for tours of the west country. Daily motor busses leave the huge city terminal for all parts of Devon and Cornwall."

Planning Their New Magazine



Prof. Raymond Moley, who resigned as assistant secretary of state, confers with his new associates regarding the launching of their new national political weekly. The publication is to be founded by Vincent Astor and is described as an "adventure in independent political journalism." Left to right: Vincent Astor, Professor Moley and W. Averell Harriman, who will be associated with the publisher.

castle, built by William the Conqueror. Mole's Coffee House.

"Narrow, stone-paved streets wind between ancient timbered houses, crumbling chapels, and fine old churches. Exeter is a veritable city of churches. In the time of William the Conqueror she possessed no less than twenty-nine! Across the square from the cathedral stands Mole's coffee house, favorite meeting place of those gay adventurers of Devon—Drake, Hawkins, Gilbert, and Raleigh.

"The Guildhall with its overhanging facade, is said to be the oldest municipal building in Great Britain. Here

Napoleonic Relics in

Paris Enriched by Gifts

Paris.—Two important gifts this year enriched the already important Napoleonic collections of the Malmalson museum.

The French philanthropists, M. and Mme. Joffe, recently purchased for the museum the complete library of Empress Marie Louise which had been offered at auction in Berlin.

The other recent gift is a collection of coins and medals covering the period of the consulate and the first empire which was collected by Capt. Gaston Geradot, who recently died at Sermoise, France. The captain's family presented the collection, numbering over 2,000 objects in gold, silver, copper and bronze, to the Malmalson museum.

Reports on Lumber Show Industry Is Recovering

Portland, Ore.—Encouraging signs of the revival in lumbering—major Northwest industry—were seen in the recent tonnage reports of the Columbia river.

Shipments reached a higher figure last month than any time since September, 1931. Foreign and domestic port shipments totaled \$8,632,644 board feet as compared to 53,090,101 feet in the same month in 1932.

The year's record thus far is 356,685,733 board feet as compared to 299,288,372 feet in the same period of 1932.

It is estimated that 3,500 men have returned to work in Northwest lumber plants and logging crews in the last month.

Rare Mice Discovered by California Expert

Sequoia National Park, Calif.—A rare species of mice, equipped with pockets in which they carry food, was discovered here by Prof. Joseph Dixon, University of California mammalogist.

Professor Dixon found the little animals on Yucca Point at an altitude considerably above that normally sought by mice.

He described them as part of one of the most interesting "triangles" in nature. Seeds of the yucca plant are scattered by white Yucca moths, picked up by the pocket mice and carried to their burrows, where, forgotten, they take root and grow.

Officials Run Town

From Prison Cells

Boston.—The entire town government of Wendell, a municipality in the western part of the state with a population of 353 persons, is in jail, but conducts the town government just the same.

The three officials not only serve as selectmen but fulfill the functions also of the board of public welfare and the registrars of voters. They were convicted many months ago of having unlawfully left off the voting list the names of three persons, a husband, wife and daughter, thus depriving them of their voting rights.

They lost their appeal, and a Superior court judge, in spite of a petition in their behalf signed by 190 registered voters of the town, sentenced them to three months in the county house of correction.

How I Broke Into The Movies

Copyright by Hal C. Norman

BY WILLIAM BOYD

POSSIBLY I would never have faced a motion picture camera if I hadn't arrived in Orange, Calif., with only 35 cents to my name. My destination was San Diego, 100 miles away, but one can't travel even 100 miles on 35 cents.

My parents had died in my early teens, so I was obliged to shift for myself. For some undefinable reason I always had wanted to go to San Diego, and I left high school in Tulsa, Okla., with that idea. My first job in Orange was quite a natural one for a hungry kid: It was as a grocery clerk. I was standing in front of a window filled with edibles, thinking how good any portion of the display would taste. The proprietor placed a card in the window. It announced the need of a clerk. I supplied the need.

While I was saving money to journey on to San Diego, I met some fellows working with a motion picture company on location near Orange. We struck up a friendship of sorts and they insisted I would screen well and should come to Hollywood. I was young and my ambitions easily diverted. Hollywood became my mecca instead of San Diego.

However, it was more than a year before I tried to make the grade in motion pictures. I had sense enough to know I probably would not set the world on fire overnight, so I determined to save enough money to keep



Bill Boyd.

me going for awhile if I could not find work.

I left the grocery store to become an automobile salesman. Then I found I could make more money and amass my reserve fund in less time if I discarded the white collar and put my muscles into action. I got a job as an oil driller. Then followed a period of extra work until the war broke out. I enlisted in June, 1917, but alas for any dreams I cherished of eventually wearing gold stars on my shoulders, I was discharged three months later for athletic heart, a souvenir of football I used to play in my high school days.

I then ran the post exchange at Marsh field, Riverside, Calif., for some time. I was a little older now, and upon returning to Hollywood renewed the trips to the studios. I had begun to regard the possibility of motion picture work very seriously, so I was delighted when, in 1919, I was lucky enough to catch the attention of Cecil B. De Mille, who gave me a bit in "Why Change Your Wife." Other minor roles in various pictures followed, and Mr. De Mille gave me small parts in several of his productions.

I was placed under contract with a featured role in "The Road to Yesterday." Then came my big chance in "The Volga Boatman." This picture was a milestone in my life in more ways than one, for it was during its making that I met and married Elinor Fair.

I like working in motion pictures, particularly when I play such roles as I had in "The Volga Boatman," "Jim, the Conqueror," "The Yankee Clipper" and "Dress Parade." Since becoming a Pathe star I have appeared in such screen hits as "Skyscraper," "The Leatherneck," "Two Arabian Knights," "Lady of the Pavements," "High Voltage" and "The Flying Fool."

My father was a civil engineer, and if my parents had lived and I had been able to attend college, I would more than likely have adopted the same profession. But things didn't work out that way. However, I always enjoy the up-and-down characterizations which remind me of my father and the plans for my own future which he and I so often discussed.

WNU Service

Spencer Tracy Starred in

Many Broadway Successes

Spencer Tracy made his debut on Broadway in "Bread," which was followed by engagements in "Nigger Rich" and "The Last Mile." His excellent performance in the last production resulted in his receiving a contract from Fox films. He made his first picture appearance in "Up the River" in 1930. His more recent productions are: "She Wanted a Millionaire," "Sky Devils," "Disorderly Conduct," "Young America," "Society Girl," "Painted Woman," and "Me and My Gal."

BEFORE DAY OF "QUICK BREADS"

Yeast Once Only "Leavener" Employed.

Imagine living one hundred years ago into a baking powderless world! No muffins for breakfast, no scones for tea!

It was not until the 1820s that the housewives thought of using any thing except yeast for their leavening. Dorothy Masters writes in the Chicago Tribune, but it was around that date, according to older recipe records, that a few of the bolder ones began experimenting with a combination of perlash (potassium carbonate) and vinegar. Then bicarbonate of soda was put on the market, but several precious years were lost before it was discovered to have a place in the culinary field.

A few years later sour-milk and soda were combined for leavening, and finally, cream of tartar and baking soda. From this it was easy to get a blended powder for leavening. With baking powder on the market, making of biscuit and cakes became simplified, and through this simplification, began to take on new flourishes.

With a few slight changes, a baking powder biscuit may blossom out into a raisin roll, a cheese wafer, or a shortcake, depending on the cook's whim. Muffin varieties are legion, and nut breads are beyond counting.

All breads using other leavening than yeast are called "quick breads," probably because of the comparatively short time needed for preparation. As a start, these ingredients are necessary: Flour, liquid, fat, salt, leavening (baking powder or soda), sugar, egg. While the last two are not used in ordinary baking powder or soda biscuits, they are included in almost every other type of quick bread.

Generally speaking, all dry ingredients are sifted together first, then the mixed liquids are added. This not only avoids lumping, but protects the baking powder. Some powders begin action as soon as they come in contact with liquid; others require heat, and still others need a combination of the two, but in any case, it is well to preserve the leavening power by mixing at the last moment.

Hen Mothers Pups

Even chickens have been known to lavish their maternal instincts on dogs. Down in Marshallville, Ga., a brooding hen was deprived of her chicks. She clucked in vain for their return, but the only answering call came from a litter of five fox terrier pups but three days old. The hen after finding the pups proceeded to sit on them as she would on baby chickens and only left them when the real mother returned to nurse the litter.

For Pain Relief In Minutes

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GENUINE BAYER ASPIRIN



Because of a unique process in manufacture, Genuine Bayer Aspirin Tablets are made to disintegrate—or dissolve—INSTANTLY when you take them. Thus they start to work instantly. Start "taking hold" of even a severe headache, neuralgia, neuritis or rheumatic pain a few minutes after taking.

And they provide SAFE relief—for Genuine BAYER ASPIRIN.

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STOP SMOKING IN 48 HOURS

New discovery by Viennese physician. His method is simple but positive. No medicine. No diet. No exercise. It costs \$1. Write for Free Facts. CLIFTON J. LAMB, Broad Street, Meriden, Conn.

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Chemical Fertilizers are not sufficient, unaided, to insure 100% acre production. You must keep your soil working.

Plow old land now, seed Buckwheat—plow under in the Fall and seed again to Winter Rye and Winter Vetch.

Your local dealer is your best friend. Ask him for EMERSON'S Northern Green High Test Seeds. THOMAS W. EMERSON CO. 112-114 STATE STREET BOSTON • MASS.

WNU-2

20-33

ENDED THE LESSON

Brown said he would teach his parrot to say "Hello" in an hour. He started and went on for thirty minutes without the parrot taking the slightest notice. At last the bird turned his head and, fixing Brown with a cold eye, screamed, "Number engaged."—London Answers.

PHOTO STAMPS—20 for 60c. Chas. Loux, 319 High Street, Newark, New Jersey.—Adv.

Cancer Mortality

A compilation of mortality statistics for 50 American cities indicates that the cancer mortality 25 years ago was 73.1 compared with 122.7 last year.

Why Liquid Laxatives are Back in Favor



The public is fast returning to the use of liquid laxatives. People have learned that the properly prepared liquid laxative will bring a perfect movement without any discomfort at the time, or after.

The dose of a liquid laxative can be varied to suit the needs of the individual. The action can thus be regulated. A child is easily given the right dose. And mild liquid laxatives do not irritate the kidneys.

Doctors are generally agreed that senna is the best laxative for everybody. Senna is a natural laxative. It does not drain the system like the cathartics that leave you so thirsty. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is a liquid laxative which relies on senna for its laxative action. It has the average person's bowels as regular as clockwork in a few weeks' time.

You can always get Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin at any drugstore, ready for use. Member N. R. A.

Does Your Mirror Reflect Rough, Pimply Skin?

Then Use

Cuticura

and have a clear skin

Anoint the affected parts with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off after a short time with Cuticura Soap and hot water and continue bathing for several minutes. Pimples, rashes and all forms of skin troubles quickly yield to this treatment.

Write for special folder on the care of the skin. Address: "Cuticura," Dept. 14S, Malden, Mass.

Take Yanks in Opium Scandal

Brought to Light by Raid of Peiping Police.

Peiping.—A raid on the Hotel Middle Kingdom staged by Chinese police, troops and Japanese troops, in which a score or more Chinese and Koreans were arrested for drug dealing, served to draw foreign attention to the use of opium in Peiping. The normal American resident, while aware that the drug can be had easily, generally lets it go at that.

However, in the discussion, it appeared that young Americans, girls as well as boys, who came to China for a few weeks have begun to take a whirl with the opium pipe. These youths bear names very often of well-known and highly respected American families and their actions decidedly shock the community of Peiping.

In some cases they request Chinese servants to provide the drug and pipes. The former in disgust have been

known to quit rather than oblige. One American resident was dragged into the opium scandal unwittingly when the police discovered that the servants' quarters housed an opium salesroom.

Opium figures very largely in the news from almost every section of China. Officials are either honestly endeavoring to suppress the drug or else they are conniving in its distribution. At Hangchow four high officials were executed for dealing in the nefarious trade.

Kaifeng, capital of Honan province, celebrated Opium Prohibition day when the city was festooned with flags and a mass meeting held presided over by the governor.

The opium prohibition inspector publicly reported that poppies were still being grown in fifty-nine counties, but a systematic campaign was being waged to end such production. He asked for six years in which to completely stamp out opium growing, sales, and smoking within the province. He is already enforcing his plan by sending out soldiers who lop off the poppy flowers with their big swords as their rifles swing from the other shoulder.

Utah Cave May Contain Secret of Ancient Race

Kanab, Utah.—Far back into the mystic shrines of Monument valley, in northern Arizona and southern Utah, there are untold proofs of civilization existing as early as 500 A. D., yet untouched by savants. T. R. Kelley, field director of a group of Arizona and California scientists, who recently explored the 2,000-mile square area, is certain.

Robert Branstead, a member of Kelley's party, challenged great danger and death to slide down a 40-foot rope from the crest to a cave. It was located deep in the solitude of Monument valley, into which no white man has dared to wander because of evil repute among natives.

There he found what Kelley believes were two pieces of pottery of the basketmaker type, known to have been made about 500 A. D. The room he discovered was bored into almost solid rock, much in the manner known to have been used at that prehistoric date. No tools or implements were found, however. The entrance to the cave was blocked almost completely by great boulders that had dropped into position and wedged tightly.

The cave evidently had been the resting place for animals during past centuries. Many bones littered the floor, and here and there was scattered evidence of a death battle between great beasts of early days.

ICKES' RIGHT HAND



Col. Henry M. Waite, who was selected by Secretary of Interior Ickes as deputy public works administrator, assumes much of the responsibility for properly administering the government's \$3,300,000,000 construction program. Although Ickes holds the title of public works administrator, Mr. Waite's duties parallel those of Gen. Hugh S. Johnson in the administration of the industrial recovery law. Sixty-four years old, Waite first came into prominence as city manager of Dayton, Ohio, back in 1914.

ROADSIDE MARKETING

By T. J. Delohery

BOYS ARE GOOD SALESMEN

"DON'T send a boy to do a man's job" may be good advice at times, but numbers of farmers have found that boys can do as good, if not a better job of selling produce direct to the consumer. Especially is this true of town deliveries, where the youngsters are known in the community and neighborliness and friendship breaks the ice.

With the right kind of training in salesmanship boys become very good merchants. Some of them, when they learn "their vegetables" are on a par even with the best farmer merchants, being more willing to do everything to please and accommodate customers.

In some counties roadside marketing is a part of the Boys and Girls 4H club work, and vocational agriculture teachers who use vegetable and fruit growing as a class room subject are carrying their teaching further by having their students open up roadside and other markets for the produce grown. Many of these teachers, in preparation for the marketing work, have studied roadside markets and have obtained college bulletins and other literature, the gist of which they pass on to their pupils.

Selling, as a rule, is left to the boys showing their adeptness for this work, the others spread the word of their market among customers, thus making customers which older people might fall to interest.

Up in Milwaukee county, Wisconsin, William Hawthorne, who won the state gardening championship in 4H club work and who learned about selling to city consumers while carrying on the project, is now on his own with two rented acres for outdoor vegetable production. During the winter season he keeps his trade supplied with what he grows in the greenhouse he leases. William makes deliveries on his bicycle.

Mrs. Frank A. Burford of Warren county, Illinois, sells home-made country butter to 60 families in town. Deliveries require a little too much time



Boy Salesmen.

considering she does her own housework, so she has hired Margaret Swanson, her granddaughter, to help her. Margaret, who is quite a candy-maker, increases her earnings by selling her sweets to the same people. She packs the candy in half-pint paper containers.

The children were always running to Harry Kleck for permission to sell magazines, perfume and other things to neighboring farmers. Permission was refused, of course. But when the wholesale price of eggs got down to where Kleck's flock wasn't paying, and he began to "think out loud" to his wife about new markets, the youngsters chorused "let us sell them to people in town."

Eggs were different from perfume or magazines. People needed good eggs such as Kleck produced, so he let the kids try their hand. And what a success they made of the job! Now Kleck sells all of his eggs to consumers, and, instead of delivering them, the people drive out to his farm outside of Emporia, Kan. He gets a margin over wholesale, too. He paid the youngsters 10 per cent for selling.

Robert James had to lease a larger farm because he needed more vegetables to keep up with the demand created by two boys who sold his produce from house to house. Now he has a crew of ten youngsters ranging from twelve to sixteen years of age, who have pushcart routes of their own making. The routes average 12 blocks, both sides of the street.

When J. R. Robbins' house-to-house milk route got too big for him to handle and supervise his farm work, and yet too small to hire another truck and driver, he turned to boys to deliver his product. The youngsters not only supplied his customers, but operating in localities where they lived, soon had 150 people in several Porter county, Indiana, towns buying not only milk but fruit, sausage, vegetables and eggs. Each boy works two to four blocks.

"I use paper milk bottles," said Mr. Robbins. "Hence, there are no returns."

"Our relationship with the boys is strictly business—that is, I'm constantly giving them information on salesmanship to read and I keep close check to see that they don't become involved in their accounts."

"My boys are a bright lot and I think they appreciate not only the opportunity of making money but learning something which will help them when they are old enough to shift for themselves. A milk route offers a good chance to study human nature and there is every indication that the natural smartness of the boys is helping educate them along business lines."

Howe About:

A Voter's Lobby The Human Body The Circuit Rider

By ED HOWE

I HAVE made many recommendations, and later admitted myself they were foolish. But I still believe one of them a man votes he be compelled to pay a dollar for the privilege, the money so collected to be used for the employment of capable lobbyists to represent the people in congress, state legislatures, city councils, etc. Our public affairs go wrong because various minority groups employ lobbyists to advance their interests, and the people have no lobbyists to oppose them. In the big cities there are certain lawyers famous over the country for smartness. Men of this type should be employed to oppose lobbyists. A fund raised as I propose would result in a large sum, and, honestly managed by capable men, might give the people the control of the country they have long lacked.

One of the most noted of the scientists, a teacher in the world's greatest university, says he finds nothing more wonderful and interesting than the human body. Nothing affords him more interest or profit than studying himself; profit because if he takes care of his health, he feels better, is able to do better work easier, and find it a less wearying task. Yet how ignorant most of us are about our bodies! We charge that God and the rich do not treat us well, yet we do not treat ourselves well. The business of caring for our bodies is as simple as firing a boiler, which careless men do properly every day because of fear of an explosion, but few of us fear a bodily explosion that may result in a cold, typhoid, cancer or consumption. How all of us talk incessantly of great subjects like inflation and religion, of which we know little or nothing, to the neglect of simple subjects in which we are vitally interested and may know all there is to know about them!

I lately read a book written by a circuit rider telling of his experiences in the rural sections of many states. I liked the book, as the author seemed a kindly and intelligent man, but remarked one peculiar thing: In noting the hundreds of church services held, the author nearly always mentioned the collections, or the hospitable manner in which he was entertained in various homes, but in no place did he mention spiritual growth, or increase in membership of congregations; on the contrary, there were frequent notes of discouragement in these respects.

A disgusted gentleman lately retired as mayor of a town of twelve thousand people, and printed a card in the newspapers, telling of the agonies he is quitting. The honorable gentleman specially mentioned one citizen who had constantly opposed the administration, charging it had done nothing for him or for anyone. The mayor proves from the records that the complaining citizen had, within a few weeks, received \$120.42 in cash from a sewer pay roll specially inaugurated by the city to provide employment; 19.50-pound sacks of flour; fuel of the value of \$16.33 at wholesale prices; 20 pounds of lard per month, and numerous gifts of clothing, canned goods, blankets, quilts, etc. In addition, the complainant called on the mayor nearly every day to state his wrongs, and the mayor gave him frequent gifts of money. The poor man had five children. The retiring mayor cites also that they were provided with free schooling, lunches, dramatic, athletic and musical entertainments; and the free services of dentists, district nurses, etc. When congress gets around to investigating the various relief programs of the past few years, I shall be glad to supply the name of this witness.

It is a common saying that the woman pays and pays, and the man owes it. There should be no such saying, for it isn't true. A few months ago a Missouri young man of twenty began "going with" a girl of nineteen, and their association soon became so serious that the girl demanded that he marry her, which he did under violent protest. Later he murdered her. Now he is being transferred from jail to jail, to prevent lynching; if a mob doesn't get him the hangman will, so that in this case the blame, the suffering and joy balance. I have been a participant in the love scene many years and send out another warning to men that half such penalty as there is they must shoulder.

What we need now is not more rugged courage, but more intelligent timidity. A courageous fool at a critical time usually gets into worse trouble than a timid one.

When a man writes or talks, and I do not understand him, he does not himself know what he is talking about, or he would be able to make me understand.

Why do I so firmly believe the people are generally dunces? I am one of them, and a dunce. Nothing discourages me more than triumphantly proving the people are a bad lot, and then realizing I am little, if any better; indeed, that many of them are my superiors in thinking and efficiency.

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DISCONTENT OF USE TO WORLD

Man Wholly Satisfied. Makes Little Progress.

"All of us some of the time, and some of us all of the time, I suspect, no matter what may be our circumstances, have a feeling that we have not had that share of the world's good fortune to which we are entitled," said Mr. Cato Ninetalls. "Those who are graced with some modesty and discretion do not proclaim such a feeling to the public, because they know better; but those who are more self-centered than modest or discreet do a good deal of talking about it, and so create the opinion among their reluctant hearers that they're had a good deal more than they deserve."

"Whether or not it be a question of deserts, it is certain that some people are endowed with more blessings—material or immaterial, or both—than other people. Why this is so, nobody has ever been able to explain, but there is no doubt that it is not only so, but that as far as anybody is able to foresee it always will be so, notwithstanding the usually well-meant, but generally footless, proceedings of the reformers. The condition is so invariable that it must seem to many of us that it is as much a part of the intentional way of the world as the nights and days, and the heat and cold, and the storm and calm.

"All this does not seem to be so much the effect of competence or incompetence as of inexplicable circumstances. Competence and incompetence have a powerful influence, to be sure, and go far toward determining how, when and where many of us will do our part of the world's chores, and what will be the reward of our labor; but, on the other hand, others of us manage to make our way through life as round pegs in square holes with more or less success and comfort; and still

others of us, through a combination of circumstances, muddle along without ever being called on to show whether we have any ability or not.

"Whether the world has been generous to us or not, whether we live on the sunny side of Easy street or in the gloom of Toll valley, we cannot ease our situation by complaining mentally or orally of its injustice. Comparisons here as elsewhere are odious. The defects that we see in our neighbor that should preclude his prosperity may be there or may be only in our imagination; and it might be worth while to consider that he may see even greater defects in us that should make our place in the world less desirable than it is. So while toiling upward through the night it is well to make the climb as unobtrusively as possible; for it is not at all improbable that making the best of a bad job will make it a better job. There is undoubtedly too much

discontent in the world, but the evils of discontent result from its quantity, quality and distribution, and not from itself. Its complete elimination would be a misfortune because it has no small part in making the world more forward and get better. Buck works hard, serves his patients well and is unable to collect a considerable percentage of his bills for medical attention. I wondered how he felt about it.

"Buck," I asked him, "are you contented?"

"I should hope not," he exclaimed. "I should hope not, even at my age, for a man quits accomplishing anything when he quits being discontented."—Indianapolis News.

Their Job

Old Lady (to policeman)—I've lost my canary. Would you mind notifying the flying squad?—Answers.

COMPULSORY CLEANUP

Three hundred years ago, citizens in Connecticut were not merely urged to clean up their towns. They were required by law to keep the famous common fields neat and clean.

Every one had to give one day a year to this work or pay a fine of five shillings.

The common fields played an important part in colonial life. All inhabitants turned their cattle out to graze in these fields under the care of a common cowherd paid by the town. This left the farmers free to work on their own land.

In 1636 in Wethersfield, Conn., the clean-up job, which included clearing away the thick brush, evidently got ahead of the citizens, because they voted to work one more day that year than the law required.—Kansas City Star.

Two of my children are boys, and I have tremendous washes. Those youngsters just will sit on the bed with their shoes on, they leave grime on face towels; they play in dirt all day. I could never get the clothes clean. They looked so grey I was ashamed to hang them out. Then I tried Fels-Naptha Soap and what a surprise! My clothes were whiter and sweeter each time they came from the tub.

You bet it's easier to wash clothes clean with Fels-Naptha Soap. It brings two dirt-looseners to the job—good golden soap and so much naptha you can smell it! Together, they give you extra help—they loosen the grimeiest dirt—without hard rubbing.

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Chick 5.00-20	9.00
Ford 5.00-20	9.00
Ford 5.00-20	9.00
Ford 5.00-20	9.00
Ford 5.00-20	9.00

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Firestone HIGH SPEED TYPE			
4.75-19	\$8.40	6.00-18	\$12.70
5.00-19	9.00	6.00-19 H.D.	15.60
5.25-18	10.00	6.50-19 H.D.	17.90
5.50-19	11.50	7.00-18 H.D.	20.15

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Barney Oldfield breaking World's tractor speed record at Indianapolis on Firestone equipped Allis-Chalmers tractor—35.46 M.P.H.

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Firestone OLDFIELD TYPE	Firestone SENTINEL TYPE	Firestone COURIER TYPE
4.50-21 \$6.30 5.00-20 \$7.45	4.50-21 \$5.65 5.00-20 \$6.70	30x34 \$3.45 40x21 \$4.25
4.75-19 6.70 5.25-18 8.10	4.75-19 6.05 5.25-18 7.30	
5.00-19 7.20 5.50-18 8.60	5.00-19 6.40 5.50-18 8.10	

Other Sizes Proportionately Low

GO TO YOUR LOCAL FIRESTONE DEALER OR SERVICE STORE—BUY TODAY BEFORE PRICES GO HIGHER

Weekly News of Interest From
a Few Towns Surrounding Antrim

DEERING

Mrs. Walter Dutton and little daughter have returned from Center Sandwich, where they have been visiting friends.

Dr. D. A. Poling is having his camp at the Reservoir removed to his farm. It will be enlarged, and will be used as a dwelling by the caretaker, Robert Card and family.

Wolf Hill Grange had a Booster Night program on the evening of September 30, in Elizabeth Hall, at the Community Center. L. A. Carlisle, a member of the agricultural committee of the State Grange, spoke on "Marketing Agricultural Products in New Hampshire" and Mrs. Grace Webster talked on "Rural Schools of New Hampshire." A one-act play was given by the Deering Gr. Scouts, and other features of the program were entertaining, prize contests. A counter lunch was served, and free dancing after the program.

At the annual meeting of the Community Club, held on Wednesday evening in the town hall, officers were elected for the coming year. They are as follows: President, Peter LaBounty; secretary-treasurer, A. A. Holden; president of women's division, Mrs. Janet Parker; secretary-treasurer, Mrs. Mary B. Holden; nominating committee, Robert Lawson, Ruth E. Clement, Caroline Evans; program committee, Annie Parker, Sarah Webb, Hilda Wilson. A vote of thanks was given the retiring president, Robert Lawson, for his efficient and untiring services while in office. Refreshments were served by the committee for the evening, Mr. and Mrs. Peter LaBounty and Mr. and Mrs. John Evans, and Louis Fisher.

GREENFIELD

Charles Joudrey and family entertained relatives from Lynn on Sunday. Miss Nina Smith, of New York, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Christie Belcher.

Oscar Simmons and niece, Miss Anne Olmstead, have been enjoying a vacation.

Mrs. Martha Blanchard is in Wilton for a visit with her sister, Mrs. Cora Tucker.

Frank Hopkins of New York recently passed a brief season in town with his wife and parents.

Southegan Grange "neighborhood" with Greenfield Grange on a recent evening and furnished the program.

Mrs. Mary Hopkins has been passing a week in West Newton, Mass., with her daughter, Mrs. Kenneth Tiffin.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brooks of Worcester, Mass., spent a recent weekend with Fred Brooks and family.

Dr. and Mrs. Arthur Keith, of Washington, D. C., have come to "Far View," their country place on Crooked Mountain.

Charlie Joudrey has moved his family from the Goddard house, so-called, to the Chase house. Joe Gordon will move his family into the house vacated by Mr. Joudrey.

The Woman's Club met Friday afternoon, Sept. 22, at the home of Mrs. Walter Hopkins. Mrs. Joseph Alken, Keene District Tuberculosis Nurse, and Miss Harris, Keene School Nurse, were guests and spoke very interestingly concerning "Child Health." Mrs. Edward Holt and Mrs. Clifford Waite gave pleasing piano duets. Refreshments were served by the hostesses, Mrs. Walter Hopkins, Mrs. Fred Gould and Mrs. Elwyn Smith.



"It Stands Between Humanity and Oppression"

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

The Antrim Reporter
Published Every Wednesday Afternoon
Subscription Price, \$2.00 per year
Advertising Rates on Application
H. W. ELDRIDGE, PUBLISHER
H. B. & C. D. ELDRIDGE, ASSISTANTS
Wednesday, Oct. 4, 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.

What Has Happened and Will Take Place Within Our Borders

Mrs. G. D. Tibbetts returns today from her vacation trip by automobile, with relatives in Nova Scotia.

Mr. and Mrs. Milan Parker, from Pennsylvania, were Sunday guests of his mother, Mrs. L. E. Parker.

Marshal Smith, who was taken very ill one day last week, was removed to the Margaret Pillsbury hospital, in Concord, on Sunday.

The ladies of the Center Congregational church will serve their annual Harvest Supper on Friday, October 13, at 6 o'clock p.m.

Willard Phelps, Miss Eleanor Phelps and Charles Ellison, of Lynn, Mass., and Miss Grace Wiggin, of Malden, Mass., were Sunday guests of Roscoe Whitney, at Maplebreeze cottage.

Rev. H. H. Appleman, of Manchester, has been in town this week in the interest of the Lord's Day League, with which organization he has been connected for some years.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Brooks, who are at the home of C. F. Downes, at the corner of Summer St. and Highland Ave., have been spending two weeks at their former home in Bridgeport, Conn., and also visiting their sons, Arthur and Philip Brooks, at Somerville, N. J.

The Manchester Union of last Wednesday contained the following item: "Miss Frances Prince, of New Boston, a freshman at the University of New Hampshire, won the scholarship in pianoforte." Miss Prince is 18 years of age, a daughter of Fred Prince, and niece of C. F. Downes, of Antrim.

The United Garden Clubs of New Hampshire will meet with Mrs. Daniel Poling, at Long House, Deering, on Wednesday, October 11, at 11.15 a.m. Discussion at the morning session: "How to Improve Our Flower Shows." At 1.30 p.m., an illustrated lecture on "English Gardens," by Miss Patey, of Newton, Mass.,—a very interesting lecture and beautiful pictures. It is hoped that there will be a large delegation from the Antrim Garden Club; all members are invited. Picnic lunch. Inside meeting. Watch for arrows on Deering Road.

At the regular meeting, last Friday evening, of the School Board, a petition was presented to this governing board of the schools in town, the effect of which was to allow the Senior Class of the Antrim High school to make the Washington trip during the Spring vacation. It will be remembered that in May of this year a letter was published in these columns, issued by the School Board, stating the difficulties in the way this year, and also stating that no activities would be admitted by this class for this purpose. Upon the petition presented on Friday evening, no decision was rendered at that time.

Compliance Board of the N. R. A. for Antrim

Continued from page one
Paragraph 14 of the President's Agreement

C—Petitions for permission to operate on the longer hour schedule of existing union contracts instead of the maximum hours of the President's Agreement

This Board has no power of enforcement of codes except by special delegation from Washington, but is the local agency for hearing complaints and on failure of adjustment for recommending the withdrawal of the Blue Eagle.

Mrs. George A. Sawyer has been passing a week with relatives in Boston and vicinity.

For Rent — Steam-heated room, with or without board. Apply at Reporter's office. Antrim.

Mrs. J. E. Faulkner spent a few days last week with Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Davis, in Peterborough.

Miss Evelyn Parker, assistant postmaster, was off duty a portion of last week, owing to illness.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Elliott recently entertained their son, Roy Elliott and wife, from Somerville, Mass.

Arthur Smith, who has been suffering for some weeks with his eyes, has been in Manchester for an operation.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward E. Smith took an extended auto trip last week, being absent from town for several days.

Carl H. Robinson enjoyed a vacation season last week, and with his mother, Mrs. S. E. Robinson, took an auto trip.

Miss Harriett Wilkinson has returned to her work as student nurse at Margaret Pillsbury hospital, after a week's vacation.

The friends of Herbert Edwards are pleased to see him riding out on pleasant days; his health is gradually improving.

Hayward Cochrane and Rev. Charles Tilton, D. D., were camping for several days the past week at the former's camp at Gregg lake.

Mrs. Lewis Dearborn and son and daughter were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Wilkinson, as were also Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wilkinson, of Franklin

Mrs. Jessie Black has been substituting as teacher in the North Branch school.

Mrs. John M. Burnham has been visiting for a few days with relatives in Atbol, Mass.

Election of Officers

The annual election of officers of Hand in Hand Rebekah lodge took place at its regular meeting on Wednesday evening last, with the following result:

Noble Grand, Mrs. Emma W. Nay; vice grand, Mrs. Ethel B. Nichols; recording secretary, Mrs. Ethel E. Roeder; financial secretary, Mrs. Helen H. Swett; treasurer, Mrs. Nellie M. Hills; trustees, Mrs. Cora B. Hunt, Mrs. Vera M. Butterfield, Mrs. Nelly M. Thornton. The date of installation has not yet been decided upon.

Topics of the Day

One hundred and twenty tons of pork is a lot of pork, and this quantity is to be shipped into New Hampshire, to be used in relief work. This is the order from Washington, with evidently no questions asked. It will be shipped into the State on the installment plan, which will be a help.

Announcement is made by the New Hampshire Farm Bureau Federation that Chester H. Gray, Washington representative of the Farm Bureau, is definitely scheduled to speak in every County in our State, beginning October 23. Annual meetings of County Farm Bureaus are to be held at that time, and it is expected that all farm people, as well as others who may be interested, will take advantage of this opportunity to hear Mr. Gray. October 30, Monday, is the Hillsborough County date.

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"Who's Afraid of The Big Bad Wolf?" "You or No One", "Absent Minded Flo."
"Life's So Complete" 'cause "Mickey Mouse and Minnie's in Town"
"It's The Talk of The Town", this "Last Round Up."
"Today and Tomorrow" "I've Gotta Get Up and Go To Work"
—And lots more New and Popular Sheet Music right here in Antrim at very popular prices!!!
"Indian Summer" by the author of "Lazy Bones" will be played by Rudy Vallee Thursday night. You can get this number here.

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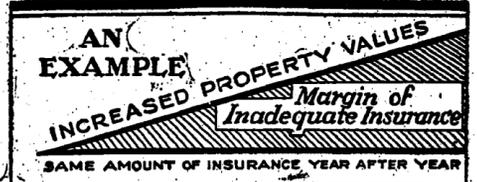
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Typewriter Paper

We still carry a stock of Bond Typewriter Paper, cut 8 1/2 x 11 inches, at prices varying with quality. Extra by parcel post. This we will cut in halves, if you desire, giving you sheets 5 1/2 x 8 1/2 in.

We also have a stock of Light Yellow Typewriter Sheets, 8 1/2 x 11, especially for Carbon Copy sheets. 75¢ for 500 sheets, 12¢ extra by parcel post. Pen can be used on this very well.

REPORTER OFFICE, ANTRIM, N. H.



Why Insure ADEQUATELY?

THERE'S an old saying, "A man is usually more energetic and resourceful in trying to get out of a serious difficulty than in trying to stay out."

People who do not procure adequate fire insurance protection suffer loss when fire damages their property. If energetic and resourceful enough to obtain sound insurance they will have no need to worry if fire occurs.

NOW is the time to insure ADEQUATELY. Sound Stock Fire Insurance costs comparatively little and secures much. Let us insure you.

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

New Lower Rates

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

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.

CHURCH NOTES

On Thursday afternoon, 2 o'clock, the Benevolent society meets in the vestry.

The Missionary society meets with Mrs. Earl Sheldon on this Wednesday, at 2.30 p.m.

The boiled dinner, served to the public last Friday, at noon, followed by a hash supper, at 6 o'clock, netted the treasury \$17.87.

The Junior choir gave us good music on Sunday. Velma Newton and Hattie Parker sang solos, and Earl Sheldon gave a well rendered violin solo.

On Thursday evening, Oct. 5, the mid-week services are to begin, at 7.30, in charge of the pastor, Mr. Logan, when interesting bible study will be taken up.

Beginning next Sunday, the Sunday school will meet at 12 o'clock, which is the winter-arrangement. Next Sunday morning, at the 11 o'clock, Miss Betty Caughey will sing. At 4 p.m., the officers of the church will meet, together with representatives of fifteen other churches. Mr. Armstrong, of Concord, will be one of the speakers. Supper will be served those present at 6 o'clock.

Allan Gerrard has an oil burner in his heater, installed by Mr. Clark, of Antrim.

Charles H. Smith has been drawn as jurymen to serve in Littleton, at a Federal Court session.

Mrs. M. L. Knight is having an oil burner in her heater installed, by Mr. Jenks, of Goffstown.

Mrs. Paul Traxler arrived home from the hospital, with her young daughter, first of the week.

Postmaster Ralph Messer is to have oil heat in the postoffice and at his home; Paul Traxler is doing this work.

Born, at Grasmere Hospital, September 29, twins (boy and girl), to Mr. and Mrs. Howard S. Nichols, (nee Marie Parker) of Bennington. The names are Lee William and Leona Gertrude.

The work on the bridge is being pushed right along; although at present writing looking more like destruction than construction. There are about as many spectators as there are workmen; rather a dangerous place for children.

There was an auto accident recently near South Bennington, when a car from Kennebunk, Maine, striking a pole turned over two or three times, with considerable damage to the car, but luckily the occupants, a man and woman, escaped serious injury.

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.

George's Restaurant

Bennington, N. H.

Good Food Quick Service
All Kinds Sandwiches
Home-made Pastry
Special Dinner Every Day
Hot Dogs 5c. each

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.

GRANGE NOTES

Antrim Grange neighbored with us last week, furnishing a splendid program. The orchestra was unusually fine, as were the various attractions given by their other members. The program:

Orchestra
Reading—Rachel Caughey
Cornet Solo—Herman Hill
Monologue—Mrs. Lang
Piano Solo—Mary Harriman
Farce—The Tea Party
Song—Rachel Caughey
Farce—Dixie Moon
Musical Selection—Black and White Artists

Mr. Bliss, of Lynn, Mass., has been here for his annual Fall vacation, which commenced in 1890; he finds many changes.

By the way oil heaters are being used, it would seem that coal might soon be crowded out, unless the price goes to the low level that it one time sold for.

George E. Edwards and daughters, Frieda, Margery and Florence, had a three days' outing to the White Mountains, going on Friday last and returning Sunday.

Edward Newton got hurt some, as he was blasting logs. The fuse which he thought was not burning suddenly bit him, so he walks with a cane. He was lucky to escape the log.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Ross are having a new bath room and oil burners in their heater installed, at their home; a brother-in-law of Mr. Ross, Mr. Jenks, of Goffstown, is doing the work.

The Mt. Crooked 4-H Club will hold their Achievement Meeting on October 12. Miss Peaslee will be here, bringing movies with her; all those having their work completed, will receive their seals and pins at this time. The public is invited and we hope to see a large attendance. Besides movies, there will be a dress revue and other entertainment. Time and place will be given next week.

AFTER THE REPEAL

New England States Will Be In Following Places

Three out of every four persons casting ballots on the question this year have favored repeal of the Prohibition amendment, but a majority of States under today's conditions would be dry if repeal were effected. Citizens of only nineteen States would be able to take a legal drink of hard liquor, under widely varying sets of laws. These drinking conditions would vary from revived liquor statutes to newly planned State control laws and from saloons permitted by local option to drug stores licensed by the State, says a special despatch from New York by the Associated Press.

Following is a summary of conditions in each of the New England States:

Connecticut—The State has a law looking both to present beer control and possible future hard liquor control.

Maine—State dry 48 years, and in the event of National repeal, for which the State voted, it would remain dry.

Massachusetts—Return to pre-prohibition liquor laws would follow National repeal. Local option indicated. State dry law repealed.

New Hampshire—Repeal of National prohibition voted June 20, but State still has its own prohibition laws. Beer and wine of 3.2 per cent. legal now.

Rhode Island—State alcoholic beverages commission controls beer now and would control hard liquor if it is made legal by National laws.

Vermont—National repeal would leave the State dry with the exception of 3.2 per cent. beer now legal.

EDWARD ELLINGWOOD

Junk Dealer

Peterboro, N. H.

ANTRIM POST OFFICE

Mail Schedule in Effect September 25, 1933

Going North
Mails Close 7.27 a.m.
3.28 p.m.
Leave Station 7.42 a.m.
3.43 p.m.

Going South
9.58 a.m.
4.00 p.m.
10.13 a.m.
4.15 p.m.

Mail connecting with Keene train arriving at Elmwood railroad station at 6.20 p.m., leaves Postoffice at 5.40 p.m., and arrives at about 6.45 p.m.
Office closes at 7.30 p.m.

CHURCH NOTES

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Presbyterian Church
Rev. William Patterson, Pastor
The Thursday evening service will be omitted this week.
Sunday, October 8
Morning worship at 10.45 o'clock with a Rally Day message by the pastor.

A Rally Day service in our Bible school at 12 o'clock.
The young people will hold their meeting at the home of Mrs. Elizabeth Felker, at 5.30 p.m.

The Newburyport Presbytery will meet at Bedford, this state, Wednesday and Thursday, October 4 and 5. A member from our Church is attending this meeting.

Methodist Episcopal
Rev. John P. Brooks, Pastor
Sunday, October 8
Morning worship at 10.45, sermon by the pastor. Topic: "A Courage That Dares."

Sunday school at 12 o'clock.
The young people will hold their meeting at the home of Mrs. Elizabeth Felker, at 5.30 p.m.
Union evening service in this church at seven o'clock.

Baptist
Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor
Thursday, October 5
Church prayer meeting at 7.30 p.m. Topic: "The Physician of Souls," Matt. 9: 1-13.

Sunday, October 8
Morning worship at 10.45. The pastor will preach on "The Kingdom of the Will."
Church school at 12 o'clock.
The young people will hold their meeting at the home of Mrs. Elizabeth Felker, at 5.30 p.m.

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.

For Sale

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

The Little Bookshop and Lending Library

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Books may be purchased or borrowed by mail. A fee of three cents a day is charged for either fiction or non-fiction and postage paid one way.
Books of all publishers are obtained promptly if not in stock. Children's books are selected by an experienced librarian.
Send for lists of recent books and subscription rates and tell us your book needs.

For Sale - Fuel

New England Coke, Old Company Lehigh, and Franklin Stone and Nut Coal, also Philgas. Order now, as all fuel prices are to advance again October 10th to 15th.
For Sale or Exchange, a good Hand Dump, 1 1/2 Yard Steel Truck Body.
Telephone 135-2, A. A. Yeaton, Hillsboro, N. H.

The 1933 N. H. Baptist Anniversary Meetings are Held in Antrim

Local committees of the Baptist society have been at work for some time arranging the necessary details and perfecting plans for holding the annual sessions of the New Hampshire Baptist Anniversaries in our town, and they were very successful in their efforts, and found all our people very ready to co-operate with them in carrying forward plans for holding this large gathering, which for a town our size is quite an undertaking. It is well to say, however, that Antrim is maintaining her reputation, furnishing ample entertainment both regarding housing conditions and the feeding of the many hungry visitors. The local churches were used for the several services, and there were ample accommodations.

The program opened on Monday evening and continues through Wednesday evening. These services have been very largely attended, estimated by many to be more than three hundred at some of the meetings.

Several very interesting speakers have been brought here for these services, and many of our people have

availed themselves of the opportunity to hear them. While some of the sessions, like reports from different departments, would naturally interest the denomination particularly, they were said to be unusually good and many aspects of State work showed up especially nice.

Tuesday and today are full days, according to the program, and in carrying forward the several numbers, not only the delegates and visitors will have a whole lot to do, but the committees will be busy. And what helps greatly is that the weather man has passed out three beautiful Fall days. All Antrim feels good about this, for it is safe to say that this Convention never had better weather anywhere than they have found in our beautiful town.

This afternoon there will be two addresses, at 2 and 2.45; and at 3:30 a "Leper Scene in Burma" by Burma Missionaries. At 6.30 this evening, the Young People's Fellowship banquet will be held, followed by an address by an out-of-state speaker.

Antrim Woman's Club

The Antrim Woman's Club will hold its first meeting in Library hall on Tuesday, Oct. 10, at 3 o'clock. The speaker will be Mrs. Ernest Neveau, of New Boston, who is on the Club Extension Committee of the State Federation. The young mothers of the Club are especially invited to be present.

The Keene District of the New Hampshire Federation of Women's Clubs will hold its district conference at Dublin on Monday, October 9. The morning session opens at 10 o'clock and the afternoon session at 1.30. All who can are urged to attend this meeting.

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

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

Hillsborough, ss. Court of Probate.

To the heirs at law of the estate of Ella M. Robinson, late of Antrim, in said County, deceased, testate, and to all others interested therein:

Whereas Archie M. Swett, executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, has filed in the Probate Office for said County the final account of his 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 17th day of October next, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

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

Given at Nashua, in said County, the 12th day of September, A. D. 1933.

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

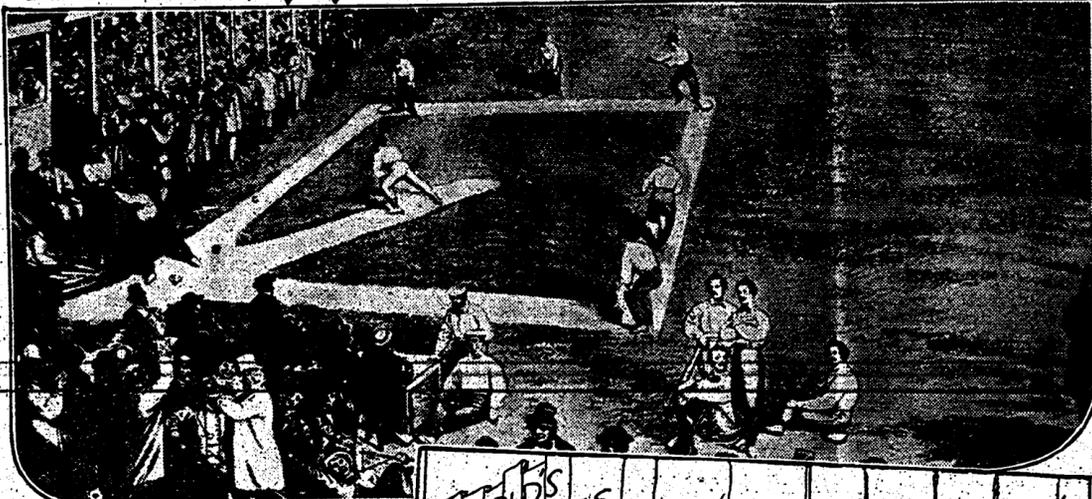
"Stop Advertising

and the American public will forget you and your product overnight!" -----

Says an authority on advertising. This is the history of merchandising, and many are able to recall cases of this kind. Every year there are vital changes in 14 per cent of our population and advertising must take these changes into consideration. A merchant must advertise not only to hold and sell his old customers—but to make new customers, for the old population passes and the new is constantly appearing. In the former days it used to be said "competition is the life of trade." That has changed. Today advertising and co-operation are the life of trade. Cease to advertise and the public forgets you overnight.

Use The Antrim Reporter to Reach the Buyers in this and Adjoining Towns

The WORLD SERIES



A CHAMPIONSHIP GAME IN 1866

Above is shown baseball as it was in the old days—the second championship game between the Athletics of Brooklyn and the Athletics of Philadelphia in 1866. The score was 33 to 33—game called at the end of the seventh inning on account of darkness. Notice the underhand pitcher, the gloveless catcher keeping a respectful distance behind the bat, the wide swing of the batsman, and basemen playing frozen to the bags. (From "The Annals of American Sport" in "The Pageant of America," courtesy Yale University Press.)

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON.



ABNER DOUBLEDAY was a native of Ballston Spa, N. Y., who was graduated from the United States Military academy at West Point in 1842, served in the Seminole, Mexican and Civil wars, was brevetted a major-general of volunteers, became a colonel of infantry in the United States army in 1867, retired in 1873 and died in 1903.

Cooperstown is a quaint old village at the foot of Otsego lake in Otsego county, New York, famed as the home of James Fenimore Cooper who made his bid for immortality with his "Leatherstocking Tales."

The facts contained in the two foregoing paragraphs probably wouldn't add up to a single item of interest to the average dyed-in-the-wool baseball fan but the fact remains that through the association of the names of Abner Doubleday and Cooperstown, N. Y., there came about the chain of events which makes it possible for him to reach the high point of his feverish interest in the national game along about the first week in October. It's world series time. Need any more be said?

Early in the Nineteenth century the youth of America was playing a game with a bat and ball, which resembled and yet differed from the ancient English game of "rounders." This game was generally known as town ball, although the New Englanders called it round ball or Massachusetts baseball. Played on a square field, whose sides were 60 feet long, there was no restriction on the number of players who took part and the rules of the game varied in different localities.

This crowding of players within a limited space of play and confusion as to rules suggested to one young man that it was time to formulate a new set of regulations and speed up the play by making the field diamond-shaped instead of square. He was Abner Doubleday, a student at Green's school in Cooperstown, N. Y., who began working on the idea in 1839. But it was not until the next year that he took active steps to improve the game.

In 1840 a great crowd gathered in Cooperstown for a picnic and political meeting during the famous Harrison log-cabin, hard-cider campaign.

When the boys assembled that afternoon Doubleday gathered them around and explained as well as he could, the points of the new game. He decided that there must be four bases 90 feet apart, and the boys immediately began to refer to the game as "baseball." The name stuck. It provided for eleven men on a side, using four outfielders, five infielders, pitcher and catcher. Doubleday ruled a runner not on base might be put out by touching him with the ball. This system of one player throwing to another developed into fast double plays.

The rules made by Doubleday specified that the ball should be made of rubber and yarn and covered with leather. It must weigh about five ounces and must not be more than nine inches in circumference. The weight of the ball and the size of the hand were taken into consideration in determining these measurements. The bat was to be of round wood, and to be used with both hands. In town ball the bat was frequently used with one hand.

The next thing for the inventor was to determine the distance between the bases. After several experiments it was found that a man would have to hustle to run 42 (walking) paces or about 90 feet before a ball of those dimensions could be returned after having been driven to the outfield. Thus it was that 90 feet was fixed as the distance between the bases.

Of the development of the new game the volume, "Annals of American Sport," in the Yale University Press series, "Chronicles of America," is the authority for the following:

"The changes introduced by Doubleday inaugurated a new era for those interested in town ball and round ball. Although there were no organized teams playing regular schedules to popularize the new rules, the diamond began to supersede the square field in the eastern states. In 1845, a group of New York gentlemen, who had been enjoying practice games together for several years, organized the Knickerbocker Baseball club, the first association of baseball players in the country. Under the leadership of Alexander J. Cartwright they drafted a code of rules based upon the Doubleday system of play with a team of nine men as constituted at the present time. As a result of the publication of their rules and regulations, the Knickerbockers soon had competition in the New York district."

During the decade after 1850 numerous baseball clubs were formed in New York, Brooklyn, Philadelphia, Baltimore and other smaller towns



"TWO STRIKES, THREE BALLS!"

and the sport which had once been a "gentleman's game," as exemplified by the Knickerbockers, soon became the sport of the common man as well. In March, 1858, a National Association of Baseball Players was formed and one of its first actions was to appoint a rules committee which introduced the nine-inning game.

But it remained for the Civil war to nationalize baseball. In 1865 a convention of the National Association of Baseball Players was held at which representatives from nearly 100 clubs took part. Most of them were from the East but there were indications that teams were being formed all over the country. Two years later the national meeting brought together representatives from scores of teams west of the Alleghenies and south of the Mason and Dixon line.

The East however still laid claim to leadership in the sport with the Athletics of Brooklyn asserting their right to the title of national champions after they had defeated the New York Mutuals in 1865. For the next few years they had strong rivals for the title in the Athletics of Philadelphia (No. not Connie Mack's outfit—he doesn't date back quite that far!) and the Unions of Morrisania.

In 1869 the Cincinnati Red Stockings became the first professional team and two years later was organized the National Association of Professional Baseball Players. In 1876 the present National league was organized, composed of teams representing four eastern and four western cities: New York, Philadelphia, Hartford, Boston, Chicago, St. Louis, Louisville and Cincinnati.

In 1882 a new organization arose to challenge the National league and to attack its financial policy. This was the American association and its promoters, claiming that the admission charge of 50 cents made baseball a rich man's game, announced that it would give the public good baseball at a cost of only 25 cents. The National league stood its ground but instead of ignoring its rival recognized it by later entering into a national agreement with it in order to establish uniformity in players' contracts, disciplinary methods and the buying and selling of players' services.

That year also saw the real beginning of the world series idea, post-season games for the title of "world champions." Two years before, the Cincinnati club of the National league had been expelled from the National league, whereupon it joined the American association and won the championship of that circuit in 1882. In October of that year Captain Anson of the Chicago National league champions arranged games with the Cincinnati for a national championship.

After Cincinnati had won the first game at home by a score of 4 to 0 and had lost the game in Chicago by a score of 2 to 0, it was notified by the president of the American association that further contests would end in expulsion. So the abortive "world series" ended.

The growth of the world series idea from that point on is traced by Charles Pike Sawyer, for many years sporting editor of the New York Evening Post, as follows:

"In the winter of 1882 the magnates of that day decided there was room for two major organizations to live in harmony and formed a tripartite national agreement, taking in the Northwestern Minor league and agreeing to keep 'hands off' the players of friendly clubs. The agreement having worked well in 1883 and 1884 and peace being fully established, the magnates decided that the plan tried out in 1882 by Chicago and Cincinnati looked like a lot of ready money, so it was decided to hold the first official world series in New York between the two winning clubs—Providence and the Metropolitans.

"On October 23, 24 and 25, 1884, the Providence nine, winner of the National league championship, took the Metropolitans of New York into camp at the old Polo Grounds, at One Hundred Tenth street and Fifth avenue, in the string



ABNER DOUBLEDAY

of three games, by respective scores of 6 to 0, 3 to 1 in seven innings and 11 to 2 in six innings, the last two games being called on account of darkness.

"These championship contests between the winners of the National league and the American association continued until 1890, the high-water mark in receipts being in 1887 when \$42,000 was received in 15 games on a barnstorming tour to St. Louis, Detroit, Pittsburgh, Brooklyn, New York, Philadelphia, Washington, Baltimore and Chicago, the Detroit Nationals beating the St. Louis Americans by ten games to five. In the season of 1888 the Giants broke into the championship roll by beating St. Louis six games to four, four games being played in New York, four in St. Louis and one each in Philadelphia and Brooklyn, to gross receipts of \$24,382.10, the highest gate being the fifth game, in New York, of \$5,624.50, and the lowest, the last, in St. Louis, of \$112. They didn't care to watch losers even at home in those days. Again the Giants won in 1889, beating Brooklyn by six games to three, the total gate being \$23,623, of which over \$3,000 was at the second game, in Brooklyn.

There was mighty little interest in the next year's series, Brooklyn tying with the Louisville Nationals with three games each and one tie, and in 1891 there was no series and in 1892 the American association was absorbed by the National league, 12 clubs playing in a divided season, the winner of the first half playing the winner of the second half at the end, the Bostonians beating Cleveland by five games to none with one tie. There was no series in 1893 and then came the Temple Cup series, but it was entirely a National league affair. Baltimore, National league champions in 1894, 1895 and 1896, lost to New York in four straight games in 1894, lost to Cleveland four games to one in 1895 and beat Cleveland four straight in 1896. Boston won the championship in 1897 but, lost the Temple Cup to Baltimore by four games to one. These series began with \$18,000 receipts in four games and then dwindled so rapidly that the games were abandoned in 1898."

In 1900 the National league dropped four of its twelve clubs, thus giving "Ban" Johnson, a former baseball player and a baseball writer, his chance to form a new league with these four clubs as a nucleus to which were added four others, forming the present American league. Within three years the American league was recognized as a major circuit and in 1903 the new league established its superiority over the old when the Boston Red Sox defeated the Pittsburgh Pirates five games to three. The present era of world series games began in 1905 and since that time the American league has continued to demonstrate its superiority by winning 16 out of 27 world series.

(© by Western Newspaper Union.)



A Little Bit Humorous

HOME WAS DIFFERENT

Young Eric was invited to a tea party. The following day his mother learned that he had been the best-behaved child at the table. He was, in fact, regarded as a model of good behavior for other children to follow. "I was very pleased to hear that you were a good boy at the party," mother informed him. "Oh mother," murmured the boy, "I needn't behave like that at home, need I?"

A Means of Support

A young farmer near Sheridan had the habit in his leisure moments of slouching at ease, with arms folded. His son Freddie, asked by his mother whether daddy had come from the field, replied: "Yes, he's out there leaning against himself."—Indianapolis News.

Unquestionable Influence

"Have women helped politics?" "I won't try to say," answered Miss Cayenne. "In any event you've got to admit that they have made it a whole lot more interesting."

They'll Bear Watching

Mrs. A.—I like to have a man about, don't you? Mrs. B.—Provided I know what he is about.—Boston Transcript.

TWO GOOD REASONS

"I didn't see you in church last night," said the parson who was noted for his very long sermons. "How's that?" "Too wet," was the reply. "But it's always dry inside," protested the parson. "That's another reason," was the unkind retort.—Spray Stories.

The Usual Beginning

"Did you know that I have taken up story-writing as a career?" "No; sold anything yet?" "Yes, my watch, my saxophone and my overcoat."

THE BRIGHT SIDE



Mr. Pinhead—They say men of brains live long.

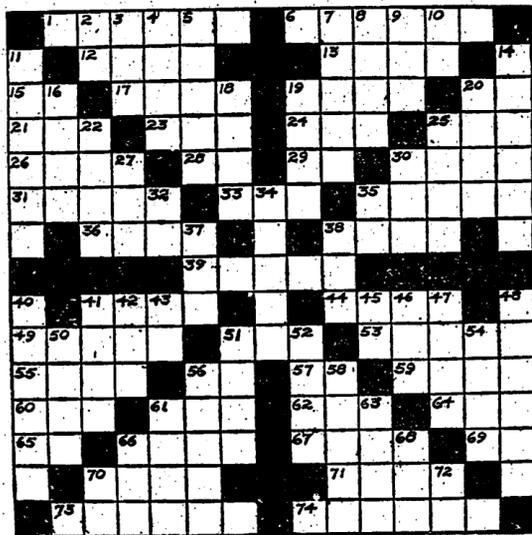
Miss Cutting—Well, don't be discouraged, all rules have their exceptions, you know.

Some Consolation

She—Mabel has invited us to her fourth wedding, and that means another present for her.

He—Well, thank goodness we at least don't also have to give her one every time she gets a divorce.

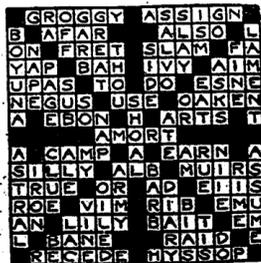
CROSSWORD PUZZLE



(Copyright.)

- Horizontal**
- 1—Unsteady
 - 2—Appoint
 - 3—Remotely
 - 4—Baldies
 - 5—Upon
 - 6—Worry
 - 7—Bang
 - 8—Fourth tone of musical scale
 - 9—A bark or yelp
 - 10—Foot
 - 11—Climbing plant
 - 12—Purpose
 - 13—Poisonous sap of Malaysian trees
 - 14—Toward
 - 15—Perform
 - 16—Hireling or serf
 - 17—A drink made of wine, water and lemon juice, sweetened
 - 18—Epilepsy
 - 19—Wade of oak
 - 20—Black
 - 21—Practical application of knowledge (plural)
 - 22—Without life
 - 23—Temporary quarters
 - 24—Gala
 - 25—Foolish
 - 26—Priest's vestment
 - 27—Heaths (Scott.)
 - 28—Faithful
 - 29—Either
 - 30—Advertisement (abbr.)
 - 31—Province of Greece
 - 32—A small deer
 - 33—Energy
 - 34—Bony rod attached to the spine
 - 35—A bird
 - 36—On, or any
 - 37—Ornamental plant
 - 38—Used to allure a fish
 - 39—Unit of printer's measure
 - 40—Poison
 - 41—To invade suddenly
 - 42—Deer
 - 43—Medicinal herb
- Vertical**
- 1—God of midday sun
 - 2—Aside from a main track
 - 3—Complete dress
 - 4—Vast
 - 5—Frothing
 - 6—Fest to death
 - 7—Doctrine or system
 - 8—Depart
 - 9—A large serpent of America
 - 10—Hours
 - 11—Back of the neck
 - 12—Familiar pronoun
 - 13—Lateral
 - 14—Elegant
 - 15—Male servant
 - 16—Inquiries
 - 17—Total
 - 18—Consume
 - 19—Therefore
 - 20—Shallow
 - 21—Else
 - 22—Surface of fibers
 - 23—Consumed
 - 24—Pertaining to stars
 - 25—Guide
 - 26—Beverage
 - 27—Possessive pronoun
 - 28—Part of "he"
 - 29—Grieve
 - 30—American river
 - 31—Take
 - 32—Common metal
 - 33—Host
 - 34—Sharp point
 - 35—Element of poetry
 - 36—Antiated
 - 37—Record of daily events
 - 38—Slender plant
 - 39—Prejudice
 - 40—Resinous substance
 - 41—It is
 - 42—Happen
 - 43—Execute

Solution



WE DO OUR PART

JOIN UP!
WRIGLEY'S
SPEARMINT
GUM
THE PERFECT GUM

TANGLED WIVES

By Peggy Shane

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WNU Service

CHAPTER I

The world was black. Then red circles poured in. They were swallowed by purple rings. She was lost. Vast hallways opened. She was going into a strange world. She was riding. She was going somewhere.

"You fainted, dearest. It's been too much for you."

She was burning hot. She was full of something like fear, but it was worse than fear. It flamed and crackled up as if she stood in the midst of a fire. She gasped as if smoke choked her.

"Poor darling."

She kept her eyes closed. She felt a motion of something under her, carrying her.

"Open your eyes, dear."

But she did not. She did not want to see the person who spoke to her. She knew she was in a vehicle of some kind, going somewhere.

Cautiously, she clutched at the seat beneath her, running her fingers over cool leather. She half opened her eyes. A taxicab. She was riding in a taxicab. She shivered and closed her eyes again.

"You're all right, sweet."

It was a man's voice. She hated it. She turned her head away from its presence. Beneath lifted lids she saw the streets of New York. A large firm hand closed over hers.

"I'm afraid it's been a shock."

She kept her head averted.

"Poor sweet."

"I don't—"

"Don't talk, darling."

She turned and looked at the man beside her. Dark earnest eyes plumed hers anxiously.

His tanned face was flushed. His brow was damp.

"You don't want, sweet?"

His thin mouth was twitching. She stared at it blankly.

"You don't want?"

"I don't know." She gave a long sigh and closed her eyes. Waves swept over her. She was losing something, or was it already lost? Her familiar self was feeling. She opened her eyes. She straightened her hat.

"Feeling better?"

She searched his face. Every curve was strange. Who was he? He spoke as if he knew her well. Yet she could not remember him.

"All right now?"

Who was he? His smile was terrifying. She could not remember him. How had she got there? Where had she been before? Who was he? Who was anybody? She did not even remember her own name.

She sat straight and tense, her eyes wide open and frightened. The loss of her identity did not matter. If only she could get away from this horrible man.

His fingers were on hers again. Her eyes took him in furtively. He was young, yes, young, well-dressed and in a way good looking.

"You need something to drink."

"No, no, I'm all right."

"I'm going to get you a bromide."

then go on and I'll tell you when to stop."

Her fear was receding. She was weak with relief and a curious sense of triumph. The cab had turned.

She drew a long breath. The air was soft and springlike. The avenue was full of brightly painted new cars. She was feeling better. A clock in the street told her that it was half-past four. Her own watch verified the hour.

"Through the park, Miss?"

"Yes."

Where was she going? Where was her home? Perhaps in a few minutes it would all come back to her. She composed herself, sat tensely in the cab, trying to be calm, trying to be rational, trying to remember. Who was her mother? Who was her father?

"Look here," she whispered, "you must know somebody, even if you're an orphan. Just think of some one person that you know. Anybody at all will do. Picture somebody's face!"

Thus commanded, across her vision floated the picture of the taxi-driver. Then the face of the man she had left in the drug store emerged clearly in her mind's eye. And that was all.

She began straining her eyes at every one in the streets. Surely someone or something would give her a clue as to who she was, where she ought to go. She seemed to know New York, she thought with a feeling of gratitude. She could go to a hotel at least.

"Around the park again?" The cabman questioned.

"No. Take me to the Biltmore."

She spoke with decision. She did not know why she said the Biltmore. But she was glad that her wife seemed to be returning. But what she would do after she got to the hotel she could not say. It dawned on her then that the young man she had left in the drug store was her single link with her past.

She drew her fox neckpiece closely about her chin. Where had she got the fur? Her clothes were very new. She racked her brains in order to think where she had put them on. She could not remember where she had dressed that morning. "I wonder what my face is like," she thought suddenly, "perhaps I'm an old woman!"

With anxious fingers she opened her bag and found a little mirror. Her eyes, young and frightened, looked

entrance to the Biltmore. The uniformed hotel doorman was opening the door.

She took hold of her purse firmly and prepared to get out.

"How much?"

"Dollar-sixty. Don't forget your bags."

Her bags! She was startled. The driver indicated the seat beside himself. It was loaded down with very smart-looking luggage.

"Wouldn't do to go off and leave these," commented the doorman good-naturedly.

"No—of course not." She was confused by the sense of many people, the sounds of cabs honking. The cabman waiting for his money, and the helpful attendant both bothered her, because she wanted to look at her bags, take them somewhere and examine them carefully. Surely when she read her own initials they would remind her of her name, and her past.

She pulled out two bills, and handed them to the driver. As he let his car move into the traffic she turned and looked at the bags piled on the sidewalk before the hotel.

They bore two large, prominent letters: D. V.

At last she had some definite clue that would lead her back to herself, or the person she had been. A bellboy popped out of the quietly pretentious doorway, and seized them eagerly. She tipped the doorman generously, and followed the bellboy.

As she mounted the stairs she felt sure that she would remember everything in a moment. Her name was D. V. Miss Drusilla Vance, or—Miss Dorothy Vane say—or—Miss Deborah Valentine.

It was absurd and annoying that just the right name didn't come. She drew on her glove, half nervously, and her finger struck against her wedding ring. Instantly all her bravery fled. Miss Drusilla Vance! Miss Dorothy Vane! Why, she was married. She was Mrs. Somebody. Mrs. D. V. And then her imagination traveled straight back to the man she had left in the drug store.

Sweet, he had called her, and Darling!

So that was her husband. Her husband was a man she feared and hated.

She shivered. "No wonder I lost my mind," she said to herself half-cheerfully. "Perhaps he's saved the mortgage on my dear old home, and I've had to marry him out of gratitude; and on account of my conscience I've been living with him; so now some kind fate has made me lose my mem-



If Only She Could Get Away From This Horrible Man.

back at her. There was not a wrinkle to be seen in the soft contours of her white face. She was glad she was still young. She hadn't felt old.

She could not tell much about her face though she spent some time inspecting it. Then she turned her attention to her hand bag. She drew out a handkerchief. It was of sheer white linen with the initial D embroidered in one corner. "D," she thought, "stands for Dorothy—or Daisy. I wonder if one of those names could be mine? Or Della? Or Drusilla?"

It was bewildering to be able to think of so many names. It was exasperating. She did not believe that any of those names belonged to her.

She returned to the exploration of her bag, and drew out a black enameled compact. This seemed to have her monogram on it in raised gold letters, but so elaborate was the design that she could not puzzle out what the letters were. The D was clear, though but whether the other two letters were N and M, or V and W she could not decide.

There was no card; nothing else but a bill-fold and a coin purse. She saw with relief that she had plenty of money with her. "At least," she thought, "I won't starve until I find out who I am and where I'm supposed to go."

On her hands were some chamolix skin gloves. Now she striped them off and looked down at her slim fingers.

On the third finger of her left hand was a platinum band set with tiny diamonds. "I'm married." This was unreal. It was unexpected as a blow between the eyes. She stared at the ring wonderingly and whispered to herself unbelievably, "I'm married!"

The cab stopped with a jerk. She looked up. She was at the Vanderbilt

ory, so I won't have any conscience about leaving him."

Then, "Perhaps, after all, he isn't my husband—"

The slow minor strains of the string orchestra came from the tea room. Something gripped her heart. Perhaps she was going to remember. She knew the song. The words said themselves to her in a long, sinister drawl.

On give me something—
To remember you by.

When you are far away from me. She was walking slowly in rhythm to its tedious beat as she repeated the words. But they brought no further recollections. Strange that a song should remain when nothing else did.

She moved along obscurely, but with an inner defiance. She was not a phantom and the silly dream would have to end. Hadn't she showed that she was no phantom by leaving her husband? Some girls wouldn't have been as daring. She hoped she wouldn't meet him.

"Register?" asked the clerk. The bellboy carrying her luggage had led her to the desk.

She flushed. What should she put down? Mrs. Drusilla Vance?

But she couldn't. She hesitated. "Not—not yet." She turned to the bellboy. "Take care of my bags for a few moments," she said, handing him a dollar. "I'll be right back."

She had thought of the long mirror in the ladies' room. Surely one good look at her face and figure would bring back something important. She walked rapidly now, feeling more hopeful. Wasn't there something unconsciously directing her? Even if she had no positive recollections, wasn't she coming here at the bidding of some hidden memory? She fervently hoped so.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Style-Wise College Girl's Wardrobe

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



FOR enlightenment as to what is to be in the way of smart fashions, watch the style-wise college-going girl. She knows. It is almost uncanny the way these young sophisticates manage to wreat advance information from style centers almost before the public at large gets an inkling as to what's going on.

Which is why the going-away-to-school wardrobes of young moderns are so revealing as to future style trends. So, on the theory that what's chic for the college girl is chic for the rest of us, let's take a peep at some of the fashion choices which these school-faring enthusiasts are making for the coming autumn and winter.

Of course, the logical thing to begin with is practical daytime clothes, but we are so excited about the perfectly lovely formal we saw in a college-girl outfit we can't wait to tell about it. The fact that it is made of white bengaline is what intrigued our fancy. Which is the same as saying that the swankiest thing on the boards in the way of new fabric for party frocks is heavy ribbed silk. It is quite like the weave which was so fashionable in the long, long ago, and now it is "in" again.

In studying the trend of styles-collegiate comes now another thrill in that fashion bids fair to go Chinese. The simplicity of this oriental styling lends itself admirably to youthful effects. Take it in the matter of the new, little round tight turbans, with their close-up cuffs and their pert little peaks at the very tip-top of their crowns, they say "Chinese" at a glance. Tilted over plaid young brows, they look delightfully school-girlish. The newest coats which are cut in a mandarin because of the absolute simplic-

ity of their lines, also tune in perfectly with the picture of youth. These coats fasten authentically Chinese, in that one side is brought way over to the other to close either with buttons or some sort of a tricky metal contrivance. The little inch-high collars on these coats look properly prim.

Kimona sleeves are good style not only for coats, but for dresses as well. For a college-girl choice we would call attention to the stunning rough crepe frock on the girl seated in the picture. It is decidedly new because of its tunic blouse which has wide-at-the-arm-hole sleeves, the deep ridged silk crepe which fashions it and because it is in one of the notably voguish vibrant blues. The collar is black satin with Persian lamb border.

Every college lassie should have a tailored plaid wool day-time dress, now that plaids are a "last word" from Paris. The model pictured at the right to the top in this group is typically collegiate. The belt is green suede. However, the plaid story does not finish with gay woollens, for the most scrumptious plaid velvets have arrived. They are being made up into striking blouses—look wonderful with monotone velvet skirts.

Two fashion tips gleaned from the brown crepe dress with its orange-colored scarf (pictured to the left) is the mass shirring which decorates the sleeves, the scarf and the belt, and the fact that the skirt is sheath-fitting according to latest fashion dictates. Glimpse the bracelets, for massive bracelets are necessary luxuries which college maidens simply must have.

Below is one of those swagger new soft felt hats which look like a man's fedora. Our college girls like them immensely.

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BLACK FOUNDATION OF FALL WARDROBE

Deserting the bright colors of mid-summer, the smart Parisienne has returned to her favorite black for morning, afternoon and evening. In a recent interview a French woman whose name is synonymous with chic on two continents, outlined a typical Paris wardrobe. For daytime, her choice is a lightweight black wool coat, cut with wide shoulders and trim fitted waistline. This she wears over a black sheer wool frock.

Her afternoon dresses include a yellow and black printed crepe, worn with black gloves and a small draped turban of black velvet. This she alternates with a black satin jacket suit, with white satin blouse.

For informal dining she wears a simple black crepe frock, whose long slender lines are accentuated by panels of pale blue at the sides.

New Back-Flare Coat Is Going to See Many Uses

The new back-flare coats which Molyneux of Paris is designing at the very moment are going to have a far-reaching effect on future styles. Made in silk or chiffon, they can be used for evening coats as well as for swagger sports coats, with gloves, hat and shoes to match. There is a yoke at the shoulders, beneath which gathers fall in fully away. The length of the coat is slightly shorter than three-quarters and the sleeves are straight and come to the wrist. There is no fastening unless it be a button or bow tie at the throat, the rest of the coat flopping open to show the dress underneath.

Plaid Taffeta Girdles

Plaid taffeta makes girdles on some of the most striking evening frocks this season. A white organdie dance frock with ruffles running from the hem to the knees is trimmed with a wide belt and long sash ends of blue, red and white taffeta ribbon.

SWISHING SKIRTS



Enter on the stage of fashion the lady with the swish-swish silken skirt which is floor length, yes, even trails about in sweeping lines. Formal winter fashions are just like that. This, because we have gone back to the Edwardian age so designs tell us, for our style inspiration. The handsome black taffeta dinner gown pictured is typical of the new movement.

Use Zippers on Cardigan to Replace Seven Buttons

Cardigan sweaters, jackets, sports shirts—all those wardrobe items which open all the way down the front—may now be found with zip fastenings. For, as you know, a slide fastener has been perfected which, when opened, may be separated at the bottom. And to operate one is certainly speedier than fastening the seven buttons which are the average number on a fall cardigan.

OUR CHILDREN

By ANGELO PATRI

THE LONG AND SHORT

IT TAKES a nice sense of discrimination to know when to encourage a child to independent action and when to restrain him. The aim of all our teaching is to make the children self-helpful. The great problem is to know when it is safe to send them out on their own. One is never sure.

It is certain that we cannot bring up a child to the post-adolescent stage as a dependent child and on his birthday anniversary, turn him loose with the idea that he can take care of himself. Self-direction is not an overnight matter.

It is a slow growth fed by experiences. Some of these experiences must come in infancy, the others following along in their appointed places.

The infant is dependent upon us for his very life, but if we continue to keep him so he will, he must, continue to be an infant. We cannot ignore the various stages of growth and expect them to mature. Without use, the budding powers wither and die. Good training involves understanding of the various phases of child growth so that they may be developed in turn and at the high tide of their powers.

Self help begins when the baby can hold his own bottle, or help to hold it, and it continues as long as there is strength in his body, even down to old age. The span in between is one of steady progress, adjustment, mastery. How soon a child can be freed of home supervision depends upon the sort of child he is, the kind of training he has, the sort of environment he meets in his daily experiences. As soon as you see that a child can complete a job without your supervision, praise him and tell him so. He will master physical tasks first. Make a lot of his success. Know that the spiritual victories come later and their roots are in these first tasks.

There comes a difficult time when children feel grown up. To themselves they are able to go anywhere, face any situation, carry any responsibility. To us who know them, who have followed every stage of their growth, they are not able to go alone. They are long on one side and short on another. It won't do to make them infants. It won't do to make them adults. We have to piece out their short sides and help them along until both sides balance.

There is no easy way. One steps along gingerly, living a day at a time, moving a snail's pace. By and by the miracle works and the child is a man, a woman, in his own right. One just gropes and prays and comforts and counsels until then.

WHAT OF IT?

MUCH of our complaining about the children is of no account. Many of our sharp criticisms are unnecessary. We have the picture of our ideal of a child in mind and when the actual child differs from the dream we are troubled, or annoyed, and attempt to make the child conform to our notion. Most of the friction in families is caused by this mistaken attitude.

If a child is born with a pug nose and the family likes straight noses better, if he has freckles and mother prides herself on her clear skin, if he has big hands and feet and father has dainty ones, if he is reticent and the family loquacious, what of it? What can he do about it? Or you, for that matter?

The child was born with characteristic physical features, with certain strong traits and tendencies. Are you going to make his life miserable because you fancied a different set for him? Or are you going to accept him good humoredly and do your best to help him grow to his own advantage? Next time you feel tempted to suffer because your child has some annoying characteristic, one that is not truly fundamental to his mental and physical health, just ask yourself, "What of it?" Keep asking until the answer comes to you. "Just nothing at all."

This child is going to make his way in the world in spite of his red hair, or his awkwardness or his weight. What counts is his mind. If that is strong, it is beautiful, and mental beauty illuminates the body with a radiance that wipes out all crudities.

If a child is made to feel unat, his mind suffers. I am against mental suffering for children—adults, too, for that matter. I believe that it is our duty to save children from mental distress whenever we can. We ought to be on the alert to prevent it. That means we should not make remarks about a child's personal characteristics in a way that wounds his spirit.

If a child is awkward, study how to help him grow in grace, remembering all young things are clumsy at the start. If hair is straight when curls would be lovelier, if it is a difficult color, dress it to advantage. No healthy child ever had ugly hair. If he has a blemish or a defect that you can help, help it. If it can't be helped, what of it?

I don't believe children grow their own feelings of inferiority. I believe they are made for them by mistaken adults. If a child is taken as he is, with good humored affection, he isn't going to look for something to worry himself about. He will say as you say, "What of it?"

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