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# The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME LI NO. 2 ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1933 5 CENTS A COPY

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

### Only 21 More Shopping Days Till Christmas!

On Monday morning our store will be transformed into a veritable fairyland. Toyland for the kiddies will delight both young and old. We have an excellent array of Christmas Cards, Wrapping Paper, Tags and Ribbons.  
Gifts for the Whole Family.

Starting Saturday  
**Big Sale of Groceries!**  
Circulars Mailed to Everyone

### Fresh Meat Specials

- Choice Beef, Lean Ends.....lb. 10c
- Beef Briskets, for Corning or Boiling.....lb. 10c
- Liver Beef.....lb. 15c
- Round Steak, whole slice.....lb. 15c
- Frankfurts, "Acorn" Brand.....lb. 17c
- Ham Rolls, Fresh, Boneless, SKinless.....lb. 18c
- Bacon, "Clover" Brand, Sliced.....lb. 19c
- Under-Cut Roasts, for Oven Roasts.....lb. 18c

### Fruits, Groceries, Etc.

- Oranges, California, Sweet and Juicy.....doz. 19c
- Grapes, Tokays or Emperors.....2 lbs. 17c
- Grapefruit, Juicy Floridas.....4 for 25c
- Potatoes, Fancy Table.....15 lbs. 29c
- Pomerang, Blended Fruit Juices.....3 8-oz. tins 25c
- Pennock's Chocolate Pudding.....pkg. 5c
- Sunshine Krispy Crackers.....lb. pkg. 18c, 2 lbs. 32c
- Sunshine Ranger Sugar Cookies.....lb. 15c
- Monadnock Beans & Pork.....2 tall cans 25c
- IGA Brown Bread.....tall can 15c
- IGA Tomato Soup.....3 cans 19c
- IGA Soups, Other Flavors.....3 cans 25c

Turkeys for 25c per lb.

## WILLIAM F. CLARK PLUMBING - HEATING

OIL BURNERS, STOVES, ETC.

Telephone 64-3 ANTRIM, New Hampshire

## You Make a Mistake if You Buy Your CHRISTMAS CARDS

Before Seeing Our Assortment and Prices.

- Assortment A - Box of Ten 5c. Cards, with Envelopes, at 10c. a box.
- Assortment B - Box of Sixteen Cards, and Envelopes, at 39c. Regular 50c. and 75c. boxes.
- Assortment C - Box of Twenty-one Cards, Envelopes and Seals, at 75c. Regular \$1.00 box.
- Assortment D - 500 Cards at 5c. each. Many of these Cards are 15c. and 25c. regularly.

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

Marcel, Finger and Comb Waving  
Shampooing, Scalp Treatments  
Facials, Manicuring, Permanent Waving.



## Antrim Beauty Shoppe

Jameson Block  
Antrim, New Hampshire

Marguerite C. Howard For Appointments  
Wilfred Graduate Phone 103-2 and 3

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

A New York physician states that six out of every ten people have one leg shorter than the other. This explains very satisfactorily why so many people run in circles; and the reason maybe that in extension deals the people as a whole have had "their leg pulled".

George S. Proctor, of Wilton, deputy fish and game warden, was through Antrim the past week on a business trip to Windsor. He made our office a brief call while passing. We always like to shake the hand of friend George, as he has a real sportsman's grip. And then he always has a lot to talk about—his experiences are not all written into his syndicated letter that is read weekly with so much interest.

During the past week people generally were looking over advertisements in the newspapers in an endeavor to find out what the price on turkeys was to be. Did they find out? No, not an advertisement published carried the price per pound. And many a housewife as well as the man of the house remarked on it. So it is with other advertising; the price attached to the article advertised carries much more weight than is considered at first thought. Later—on Monday of this week the price was noted at 25 cents.

The work on the road to Gregg Lake, from Clinton Corner, is progressing well and is a great improvement. The many people, residents of the town and frequent visitors as well, especially summer residents around the Lake, will be pleased with this improved piece of road. This in itself may prove valuable to the town in new taxable property, as it will prove attractive to those who would like to erect summer cottages near one of the most beautiful lakes in southern New Hampshire. Some years ago, it was thought by not a few of the town's people that this piece of road should be greatly improved, and that electric lights should be more handy for use around the lake by those who desired these comforts. They have been a long time coming, but are now to be enjoyed. Very likely much money in taxes has been lost to the town in the past twenty years, — in going slow; but now that the improvements are here, let's hope the opportunity of a larger summer colony will be made much of.

Governor Winant has now had his say about the State's financial condition; he told the New Hampshire Council, in a Boston address last Thursday evening that the State was not only solvent but that it had provided a specific tax for all of its bonded indebtedness. It would seem that different people have different ways of looking at the same thing — and there appears to be no special reason why they shouldn't; so it is with taxes — they always strike a dread to the average person.

A bulletin of the Horse Association of America says that on March 1 there were some 15,250,000 horses on the farms. This is approximately 1,750,000 more than in 1930 though still about 4,750,000 fewer than in 1920. In those days the tractor was proudly showing its superiority to the horse in helping the farmer raise crops; now the horse is modestly showing his superiority to the tractor by helping the farmer dispose of them. A tractor has no subsequent interest in a crop, but a horse eats part of it.

The press has contained much regarding the lack of employment among men, and there has been a great deal accomplished in finding jobs for them. But very little has been said about the unemployment of women—maybe this matter has not been given the thought it deserves. However, a square deal for women was the assurance given recently by Harry L. Hopkins, administrator of Federal Relief and of Civil Works, at a conference in the White House at which Mrs. Roosevelt and more than 40 representative women from all over the United States were present. Perhaps the conference in Washington will focus national attention on a subject to which too little heed has yet been given. Unemployment among women is so great as to constitute a major problem. In March last a census conducted by the national board of the Young Women's Christian Association disclosed the fact that approximately 145,000 women and girls in the United States were homeless, and roving in search of any kind of work, a considerable proportion of them having college background and technical and business training. At present, Mr. Hopkins declares, there are between 300,000 and 400,000 employable but jobless women who require special service. He added, "The immediate problem is to find jobs for these women where they now are, and get them to work with as little delay as possible."

## Reporter Readers Will be Especially Interested in the Following

### State of New Hampshire

By His Excellency, the Governor,  
A Proclamation for  
Thanksgiving Day

In the midst of peril and privation the men and women who laid the foundations of our nation upon the stern soil of New England paused from their labors at the end of the harvest season to give thanks to God for the favor from Him that had attended their venture across stormy seas to a hostile wilderness in quest of the religious liberty their consciences demanded.

Their Thanksgiving Day has continued through the centuries as a symbol of the reverent regard of our people for the author of their being and their acknowledgment of the debt due to Him for the bounty which they enjoy. In continuance of this custom, I proclaim Thursday, the thirtieth day of November, 1933, as

### THANKSGIVING DAY.

Let us observe the day by appropriate religious services and by those family gatherings which have come to typify the national festival. And let us give thanks, not only in words, but also in deeds, by taking thought of the many among us for whom the day can have its traditional significance only as those more fortunate share with them in its observance.

Given at the Council Chamber in Concord, this twenty-second day of November in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and thirty-three and of the Independence of the United States of America the one hundred and fifty-eighth.

J. G. WINANT, Governor.  
By His Excellency, the Governor with the advice of the Council.  
ENOCH D. FULLER,  
Secretary of State.

### 'Repeal - Then What?

S. M. Lane, in Exeter News-Letter  
With states enough voting to repeal the Eighteenth Amendment, everyone can see now, if not before, that all talk about referenda, was just a smoke screen to confuse the voters. Its real purpose was to destroy all prohibition law, both federal and state.

When prohibition went into effect there were 954 distilleries closed down and yet the wets cried up and down the country that prohibition couldn't be enforced. No matter how many speak-easies there were in the country they couldn't begin to sell as much in one week as saloons sold in one day before prohibition. The drinkers, not the dregs, made the speak-easies.

Whiting Williams, a famous sociologist, in one of this month's current magazines, shows the folly of government control as it works in Canada. He says: "The drinker pays the government \$2 for a permit, then pays \$2 for a bottle of strong drink. If he gets drunk and makes a disturbance, the government puts him in jail."

With actual poverty and acute hunger throughout this fair land of ours, the two billion dollars going over the bars of the saloons, as it formerly did, how are these already poor people going to pay for rent, food and clothing?

We want the active "wets" to think the matter over and tell us how it is to be done.

### Noisy Fish

Although most fishes are dumb there are others which have peculiar methods of producing sounds. The trigger-fish of Mauritius makes a drumming by striking its air-bladder with its fin. The stickleback behaves something like a grasshopper, rubbing its fins against its back to make a noise. Horse mackerel have a noisy habit of grinding their teeth.

## At the Main St. Soda Shop

### Look at These Bargains!

- 50c. size Analgesic Balm.....39 cents
- 25c. size Sanitary Napkins.....2 boxes for 33 cents
- 50c. size Impt. Bay Rum, pint bottle.....39 cents
- 50c. size McKesson's Dyspepsia Tablets.....39 cents
- Sedlitz Powders, 12 in tin box.....21 cents
- \$1.00 size Beef, Iron and Wine.....79 cents
- 50c. Palm Olive Shampoo.....39 cents
- 35c. size Dr. Lyon's Tooth Powder.....23 cents
- Pint Bottle Best Peroxide.....17 cents
- 60c. size Dr. Hooker's Kidney Pills.....39 cents
- 10c. Sterno Canned Heat.....3 for 25 cents
- 35c. size Casarea Sagrada Tablets, 5 gr.....100 for 23 cents
- 25c. size Laxative Chewing Gum.....17 cents

## At the Main St. Soda Shop

Walter E. Butcher, Proprietor

See Beautiful New Hampshire for Thirty-five Cents!

## PICTURESQUE NEW HAMPSHIRE!

Illustrated by Color Photography

By E. D. Putnam, Antrim

New! Entertaining! Educational!

At Antrim Town Hall

Friday Evening, December 1

At Eight O'clock

Auspices of Antrim Boy Scouts, Troop 2

Adults 35 cents, Students 25 cents

Highly Praised by All Who Have Seen These Views!

## Mrs. Lillie Capelle Newell, Former Antrim Resident, Dies in Concord

I depart from custom this afternoon to speak not as a minister but as a friend who learned a glorious bit out of life from a neighbor across the way. She needs no eulogy, no words of encomium, for her greatest eulogy is and always will be the memory of her life.

If I were to choose a text from God's Book, one which would sum up that life, it would be the words of St. Paul, Now abide Faith, Hope, Love, these three; but the greatest of these is Love. There are four great words in our language which again are the embodiment of Mrs. Newell's character,—heroism, friendship, kindness, and love.

Her heroism shone forth every day. Since a terrible fall three years ago only an heroic spirit could have carried on in the cheerful and uncomplaining fashion in which she did. There was never the sign of pain which must have been present; never a word of discouragement that strength did not return quickly enough. She carried on in a way that should never bring to those nearest and dearest to her any worry or undue concern. She made us realize what the world so often forgets that the heroic and the saintly are found very near to our own doors.

Many in all walks of life turned their footsteps toward her door to enjoy the benediction of her friendship. They represented all classes. Indeed to her there were no such for wherever there was need of the material, of a kind word, or a charitable act, her thought and heart responded to that need. She had many friends because she herself had learned to be a friend and those given the right to call her

by that name will forever cherish this privilege.

Her kindness was reflected on every hand. In thought, word and deed the mellowness of a nature warmed by a kind heart cast a glow that brought cheer,—kindly cheer, to a large host of men and women.

Her love created the greatest institution that man knows,—home. She lived for those dear to her and the radiance of her love cast its light far and beyond the confines of four walls. Such a love was a benediction that somehow spoke, mutely perhaps, but nevertheless spoke of that "peace that passeth understanding." Such a one who possessed such a beautiful philosophy of life must needs have had also as glorious a conception of death. A striking coincidence has occurred. Mrs. Newell saw recently a performance of the play, "Death Takes a Holiday." So impressed must she have been with the conception of death there portrayed so naturally and beautifully, that she went home and copied these verses which she handed to us over the fence. They represent her own requiem:

"Death is a Door"  
Death is only an old door  
Set in a garden wall.  
On gentle hinges it gives, at dusk  
When the thrushes call.  
Along the lintel are green leaves,  
Beyond, the light lies still,  
Very willing and weary feet  
Go over that sill.  
There is nothing to trouble any heart,  
Nothing to hurt at all.  
Death is only a quiet door  
In an old wall.

—Nancy Byrd Turner.

# TANGLED WIVES

By Peggy Shane  
Copyright by Peggy Shane.  
WNU Service

## SYNOPSIS

A pretty young woman finds herself in a taxi cab in New York with a strange man who addresses her eagerly and speaks of "an awful shock." He leaves her for a moment, and she drives on, for she fears him. She stops at the Biltmore, wondering who she is. Her memory is gone. From the evidence of her clothing and wedding ring she concludes she is married to a wealthy man. The nameless girl meets a young woman who speaks of her desire to go to Reno for a divorce, if she can get the money. The woman vanishes with the nameless girl's \$500. An elderly woman, Mrs. Oscar Du Val, cordially greets the nameless girl, addressing her as "Doris," wife of Mrs. Du Val's son, Rocky. Rocky is abroad, and Doris, bewildered, is taken to the home of Mrs. Du Val and her cousin, Estelle. Doris falls in love with Rocky's photograph, but cannot remember having married him. Discovering a trademark in her clothing, she visits a store, and is astounded when a saleswoman insists she hide from observation. She returns to the Du Val's, more mystified than ever. Rocky returns to discover the deception. He demands to know who she is and why his wife sent her to his home. She cannot tell him. He assumes she is some form of gold digger. They agree, for the sake of his parents, to pretend, for the time being, they are husband and wife.

## CHAPTER IV—Continued

She took up his picture and studied it. Rocky was even handsomer than his picture. His looks were not at fault. It was the everlasting mockery in his eyes that she could not bear. She paced up and down now, beating her fist into the palm of her hand. "But can I blame him?" she muttered. "Look what he must think I am." Someone knocked on the door. Doris sat down on the edge of her chair. "Come in." Mrs. Du Val entered and raised her pudgy hands in protest. "What. You are not in bed? Ah Doris, Doris. I came to say good-night."

"I was just getting ready for bed." She dived into the bathroom. Mrs. Du Val would not be satisfied until she was under the covers. Well, she could get undressed and get in bed, and when the fussy little woman was gone she could get up and put on her clothes again. She came out and began taking off her clothes as quickly as possible. In a few minutes she was in bed. Mrs. Du Val was kissing her good-night. "I leave one little light for Rocky," she said tenderly. She closed the door. Doris bounced out of bed. She switched on several lights, feverishly put on her stockings. She considered the room wildly. It looked too intimate. She began to make up the bed, tucking the covers in neatly at the sides. She gave a long sigh, straightened. She would put on a little cotton sport dress, low heeled shoes. At least Rocky would see she wasn't trying to look seductive. She crossed to the closet to get them, and heard Rocky at the door. She stopped into the closet. He came in quietly. She listened. Her heart was once more playing its familiar rat-tat-tat. At last he spoke. "Aren't you being the least bit old-fashioned?"

She made no answer. "For God's sake come out of that closet. I won't bite you. You seem to have caught your clothes in the door." She was struggling to put on a long lace negligee, but it resisted her. That was it, then. It was caught in the door. She opened it cautiously. The lace gave a small protesting murmur. "You've ripped it, baby." She came out, trying to look dignified. "Please don't call me baby." "What shall I call you, then?" The fact that she couldn't answer his question irritated her. To have no name had been a tragedy. Now it was merely an annoyance. Being a false wife was so much worse. She fixed her eyes on him gravely. She was surprised to see a slow flush come into his tanned cheeks. He dropped his eyes. In spite of herself Doris was mollified. She smiled a little. "That's a nasty little smile," said Rocky. "Have you been practicing it?" All her fury came back. "You're awful."

"You're all right. Do you have to be the prima donna every minute?" "I? I? A prima donna?" "I don't know what else you call it to keep up this part of injured innocence. You'd think from your attitude that I was trying to palm myself off as your husband to your family." Doris sat herself down violently. "You—you! You twist everything! Didn't I say I was willing to tell your parents? Weren't you the one who wanted to keep this up? Another thing. I won't have you in my room. If you don't get out immediately I'll open the door and scream." She watched him light a cigarette. "Will you have one?" "No." "No, thanks, is the conventional term, I believe." "This situation isn't entirely conventional. If you think you're going to spend the night here, you're mistaken." "Oh, ye-ah?" "I meant it when I said I'd scream." "You haven't screamed yet, Honey." "And don't call me—"

"Honey? All right, but what do you want to be called? Sugarfoot?" "Look here, I can't sit here and chat with you all evening." "Fraid you'll have to put up with me for a little while." "I won't." She rose and began pacing back and forth excitedly. The lacy train of her negligee swished after her like an angry little snake. "Look here, I can see all your charms quite well when you're sitting quietly. You don't have to display them like that." "I'd like to smash something over your head!" Rocky got out of his chair and faced her. He put his hands on her shoulders. "You're a cutie all right, aren't you?" "Stop it!" The yellow and lavender draperies of her gown were being crushed in his fingers. "I'm only a susceptible male, after all, you know." An electric current swept her, leaving her helpless and more angry than ever. "Let go of me!" "Nice perfume you use!" "I don't use perfume." "What is that lovely smell?" "I don't know. Get away from me. Talcum powder, I imagine. Oh! This is too awful! What a fool she was being!" She was confused, avoiding his eye. He dropped his hands. "Oh well, I thought you might kiss your husband good-night." She looked at him hopefully. "Good-night?" "Yes, I think the family have gone to bed by now, and I can sneak into another room." An absurd flush of gratitude swept



She Snatched Her Lavender Kimono Lying Over the Foot of the Bed. She Got Into It, Hardly Taking Her Eyes From Rocky's Face.

her. He was being nice. And he had meant to be all along. She had only made an idiot out of herself with all her silly imaginings. She saw this to her annoyance in his quiet smile as he left.

## CHAPTER V

Doris had a heavy sense of guilt. Now that she had found that she did not belong there, where should she go? She thought confusedly of Rocky—Rocky as he was, Rocky as she had imagined him—of Mrs. Du Val and her kindness of the past few weeks, of Mrs. Du Val when she learned the truth. At last she slept. When she woke, the sun was shining. The birds were singing. The paper flowers on the walls were gay and friendly. Rocky's picture was still arranged so that she could see it from her bed. "He's too wonderful," she thought. "Handsome than the picture, and more desirable—but—he despises me."

Doris meditated. The situation between Rocky and his wife seemed very odd. Why was it that he did not want to expose his false position to his family at once? Why was he not more worried about the whereabouts of the real Doris? She opened her eyes. Rocky stood at the foot of the bed. How long had he been there? She went hot all over. "Well?" "My sweet, beautiful wife!" She pulled the comforter up to her chin. She tried to glare boldly back at him but the color flew to her cheeks. "I don't think that's very funny." "Funny? Gosh, it's no joke. I've just been with Mother and listened for one solid hour to the epic entitled: Lucky Rocky's Beautiful Wife. My sweet, beautiful wife." He sighed, smiled with patient disillusionment. "The old pose of wounded virtue, eh? I suppose you're not accustomed to having gentlemen callers in your boudoir?" "No, I'm not." "But a husband is different!" Doris was a bit startled by his confident manner. She watched him

Beautiful?" His hand touched the coverlet. "Doris could hardly speak for a minute. Then she raised herself suddenly. The comforter fell from the lace bodice of her gown. "You're behaving like a boy of six." She snatched her lavender kimono lying over the foot of the bed. She got into it, hardly taking her eyes from Rocky's face. The maid left the room as she faced him. "If you're embarrassed," he began, grinning— "I'm not embarrassed." She surveyed him calmly. His grin became lifeless, awkward. He reddened. "Isn't this all rather unnecessary?" she asked him. He spoke slowly, the awkwardness disappearing. "I was just thinking it would have been better if I guess if Doris hadn't sent me one as pretty as you. I had all sorts of thoughts looking at you a minute ago." She smiled gently. Her hand rested where the robe lapped over at her throat. The other hand held the soft folds together on one hip. She half wanted to add "But you know Doris didn't send me to you." But there was something vaguely pathetic about him now. Poor fellow! He didn't know why she was here any more than she did herself. "You know I could almost believe whatever you might happen to tell me about yourself right now." His lips moved slowly into a cynical expression. "You women!" Doris escaped into the bathroom, locked the door. When she came out, she found the breakfast table heavy with coffee, oatmeal, grapefruit, pancakes, bacon and sausages. In the center a bowl of early roses lent a bridal touch. Rocky was standing at the window, whistling. Doris stood still, severity in her expression. "It hasn't occurred to you, I suppose, that I might like to be left alone for a minute." Her hair was pinned back quaintly but becomingly. Her face was carefully dusted with powder and, judging from the way she held the robe closely about her, she had very little on. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

# Fifty Famous Frontiersmen

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

### He Led Boone to Kentucky

ALL Americans know the name of Daniel Boone and most of them, no doubt, think of him as one of the first, if not the first, pioneer into the "Dark and Bloody Ground" of Kentucky. But how many of them have ever heard of the man who was most responsible for Boone's going there and who guided him to that alluring promised land? John Finley, or Finlind, was that man's name and he was the son of Archibald Finley, who emigrated from County Antrim in Ireland to Bucks County, Pa., in 1734. When young John grew up he established himself as a trader and fur-seeker at "Arkisto, Pa." and in 1747 he was licensed as an Indian trader.

During the next eight years Finley carried on his trading expeditions into the West and in the autumn of 1752, with three or four companions he descended the Ohio in a canoe as far as the falls at the present city of Louisville. From there they accompanied a party of Shawnees to their town near the present city of Winchester, Ky., and there from another party of traders Finley learned of the Great Warriors' Path. After a series of adventures Finley returned to Pennsylvania and at the outbreak of the French and Indian war he enlisted as a wagoner in Braddock's army. Another wagoner in the same expedition was a young man named Daniel Boone and over the campfires of the campaign of 1755 young Boone was an eager listener to Finley's stirring tales of the hunter's paradise which he had visited beyond the mountains.

But, although Boone's imagination had been fired by Finley's narrative, nothing came of it until 1768. In that year the Pennsylvania trader, peddling his pins, needles, thread and Irish linens down in North Carolina, learned from some Pennsylvania settlers there that his old comrade-in-arms of the Braddock days was living on the Upper Yadkin, and immediately went to visit him.

Learning of Boone's failure to reach Kentucky by way of the difficult Big Sandy river route, Finley told him again of the Cumberland Gap route and again the Irishman's eloquent tongue poured into Boone's ears his tales of a country teeming with wild game. The result was that on May 1, 1769, with Finley as his guide, Boone, accompanied by four of his neighbors, began his historic journey and a few weeks later he stood in Cumberland Gap and looked down into the land of his dreams, the country with which his name was to be forever inseparably linked—"Kaintuckee."

### Bill Tilghman, Frontier Marshal

"THOSE who live by the sword shall perish by the sword"—how true it was of so many of the famous frontiersmen, only, of course, the word "six-gun" must be substituted for "sword." It was true of peace officers as well as of outlaws. And what a queer turn of fate it was that one of the most famous of all the old-time frontier marshals should perish thus in a modern day when the old Wild West was but a memory. For on November 1, 1924, when Bill Tilghman was shot down by a federal prohibition officer in the wide-open oil town of Cromwell, Okla., where the old-time marshal had been sent to curb liquor and gambling, it marked the end of a race of peace officers, the like of which probably will never be seen again in our history.

Born on the frontier of Iowa in 1854, Tilghman left home at the age of sixteen to seek adventure in southwest Kansas. He found it there as a buffalo hunter and as a scout in the Indian wars of 1874-75 and again in 1878. Next he became marshal of Dodge City, Kan., in the days when it was known far and wide as "wicked Dodge," and there he established a reputation for fearlessness and straight-shooting which remained with him to the end of his days. After three years as marshal he became chief deputy sheriff of Ford county a job which he held for four years.

In 1889, when Oklahoma was opened to settlement, he joined the land rush and won a fine farm for himself. He was ready to settle down to a peaceful existence as a farmer but the new territory was becoming overrun with bad men of all kinds and again Tilghman was enlisted on the side of law and order, this time as a deputy United States marshal. As deputy marshal he performed one of the greatest feats of his career—the single-handed capture of the notorious outlaw, Bill Doolin, whom he "brought back alive" when it would have been much easier to have killed him. And this was only one incident in his long career of law enforcement, from which he often retired but to which he was repeatedly called back—as marshal of Guthrie as chief of police of Oklahoma City, and as a county sheriff. He has been called "the greatest man hunter the Southwest ever knew," "the only frontiersman who was constantly on the job for a generation and still lived" and "the last of that bulldog breed of old-time field marshals who risked and gave their lives to push back the borders of a wilderness."

# LESSON IN OLD TOMB IN EGYPT

Physical Immortality Wisely Denied to Mankind.

When Se'n-Wosret-Ankh, chief priest of Ptah in Memphis, died in Egypt about 4,000 years ago, his colleagues devised extraordinary measures to safeguard his mortal remains and the treasures buried beside him. In many ancient religions is found a curious blend of faith in the immortality of the soul and concern for the preservation of the body. It was not enough in ancient Egypt to write on the walls of a dead priest's tomb that "He lives, Se'n-Wosret-Ankh lives, he is not dead, he has not perished." In addition the body was embalmed to endure for thousands of years and the tomb was built in a secret place and shut with great slabs of stone, fitted into grooves so that ordinary thieves could not remove them.

Yet, experts of the Metropolitan Museum of Art, which has recently acquired some of the trinkets buried with the priest of Ptah, say that his grave was plundered within a century of his death. All the chief treasures were taken away and the fragments of broken bowls found in the tomb are blackened with smoke, evidence that they were used as lamps by the robbers.

This has been the fate of nearly every human effort to attain a physical immortality, no matter how ambitious. Even the Pyramids, mightiest of all monuments to dead men, were plundered long ago of their smooth surface and their secret tunnels have been entered and despoiled. Rarely a tomb of Egypt is found intact, a statue of Greece or Rome unbroken, a primitive place of burial untouched by thieves and vandals.

Yet within the tomb of Se'n-Wosret-Ankh was found the evidence of immortality; as it may be measured in years and centuries. On its walls were inscriptions, detailing all that was done for the peace of his soul. There were accounts of sacrifices and lists of all that was laid away with him when he embarked upon the adventure of eternity. Food was set beside him and foremost in the menu are bread and beer. By testimony of those who made and sealed his tomb, the dead man's appetites, interests and pleasures were in most respects no different than those of

men in every century since he died. Sometimes the past seems so far removed and forgotten that it has no kinship with the present. The priest of Ptah is very dead, indeed, and the scrupulous safeguards of his sleep were invaded long ago. But by little things we learn that he was once a living man of character quite familiar, thinking the thoughts and feeling the moods of those who read his story and study the pitiful survivals of his ceremonial burial. Human nature and its habits are immortal, but not the monuments men build to them. This is the teaching of archeology and the story told in all its inscriptions.—Philadelphia Ledger.

New Theory With Each  
A wise father who has five sons  
has five theories for raising sons.

# HOW TO FIND OUT IF YOU HAVE ACID STOMACH

HERE ARE THE SIGNS:  
Nervousness, Frequent Headaches, Indigestion, Stomach Distress, Loss of Appetite, Mouth Acidity, Nauseas, Sour Stomach, Auto-Intoxication.

WHAT TO DO FOR IT:  
TAKE—2 teaspoonfuls of Phillips' Milk of Magnesia in a glass of water every morning when you get up. Take another teaspoonful 30 minutes after eating. And another before you go to bed.

OR—Take the new Phillips' Milk of Magnesia Tablets—one tablet for each teaspoonful as directed above.

If you have Acid Stomach, don't worry about it. Follow the simple directions given above. This small dosage of Phillips' Milk of Magnesia acts at once to neutralize the acids that cause headache, stomach pains and other distress. Try it. You'll feel like a new person.

But—be careful you get REAL milk of magnesia when you buy—genuine PHILLIPS' Milk of Magnesia. See that the name "PHILLIPS" is on the label.

ALSO IN TABLET FORM  
Each tiny tablet is the equivalent of a teaspoonful of Genuine Phillips' Milk of Magnesia.

MEMBER N. R. A.  
Phillips' Milk of Magnesia

# Saving

"Occident Flour is the only flour I have used for the last ten years as I get more loaves of bread out of every sack."

Mrs. W. A. D.—Auburndale, Wis.

"Costs More—Worth It!"

## Don't neglect your kidneys

Heed Promptly Kidney and Bladder Irregularities

If bothered with bladder irregularities, getting up at night and nagging backache due to disordered kidney or bladder function, don't delay. Use Doan's Pills. Merit only can explain Doan's worldwide use. Get Doan's today. At all druggists.

### Doan's PILLS

FOR THE KIDNEYS

WNU-2

## In New York It Pays to Look

Don't be fooled on hotel accommodations in New York City. Come to a hotel like 14 EAST 60TH STREET where you get the most for your money whether you stop on a daily, weekly, monthly or yearly basis. Two-room suites as low as \$150 per month on lease. Daily rates from \$3.00 single.

Location is only one-half block from Central Park, yet only five minutes to shops and theatres. Transient guests like our location, permanent residents our quiet. Both like our old world comfort coupled with modern service. The clientele is the finest.

Bookings on request. Address Ernest P. Gordon, Manager Hotel 14 East 60th Street New York City

"HELP PROMOTION"  
The Key to Success: A large manuscript sold originally planned as a correspondence course, to sell for \$11. Now only \$5. Postpaid. Full particulars on request. Apply to OZARK SELLING CO., 517 So. West St., Allentown, Pennsylvania.

SALESMEN FOR A PROFITABLE QUARTERLY TIME SAVING DEVICE. Intensive to all automotive mechanics, main or side job. Write Emerson, 21 Lee St., Cambridge, Mass.

# Solid Comfort at Outdoor Sports

By **CHERIE NICHOLAS**



**COLOR**, color, color with furs and tweeds and tweeds galore, together with all sorts of other novelty woollens in endless procession, that's the story of the fashions for spectators at fall and winter outdoor sports. Suppose we make a close-up study of them individually, rather than collectively.

The eye-filling costume in the upper left of the illustration is without a doubt a good starting point, giving us a picture of a perfect grandstand outfit. The leopard skin swaggar coat over a brown and tan plaid suit with a coin-dotted Ascot are typical in the realm of spectator ensembles. By the way, please to notice that we said plaid suit with emphasis on the word suit. It's this way, fashion is making a special feature of jacket-and-skirt two-pieces of gay plaid woollens and for that matter of all kinds of bright suitings, which can be comfortably worn under roomy topcoats.

Another sports ensemble that goes places this fall and winter is shown at the right to the top of this group. It is brown and white tweed, of course, for about every other suit is of tweed.

The high-neck somewhat Russian tunic is made on the reverse side of the material. The lipstick buttons of painted wood are a chic trimming feature. Jap milk lines the large collar which may be turned up or down at will of its wearer.

As to the girl in the center, she is wearing one of those slim, snug little cloth suits which has the merit of slipping easily under a fur coat. It is tailored of bright red wool, but it is her kolinsky scarf boa which we want to talk about mostly. It's just out, so really new that so far they are showing them only in the high-class shops.

Youth adores these long narrow bow-tie fur scarfs and as a matter of fact they are making a decided "hit" with those older, as well.

A very welcome accessory to comfort and to smartness is the little muff that keeps company with a coat of like fur. That is what the bright-eyed maid, below to the left in the picture, is trying to tell us. Hers is a coat of fine Jap pink and the wee muff is ditto. The full sleeves testify to this model being of this-year vintage. The beret which tops her curly bob is brown antelope with a pompon of milk fur just to be pert. The next sport she attends perhaps she will substitute a flecked green woolen frock for the brown one she is now wearing, for the latest color formula fashion prescribes greens with browns for high style. To complement her green dress she will don one of the new alpine felts in bright green which will be sure to have a feather of many colors thrust nonchalantly through a peaked crown.

Another tweed!—down in the right corner of the picture. Notice the skin-tight skirt. The closer fitting the smarter, says fashion, and it is to be observed that the majority of the younger set is losing no opportunity to impress the world at large that this is so. Button your tweed one-piece dress down the back or button it down the front but be sure to see that there's the proper quota of buttons somewhere upon it.

The color scheme for this swanky dress with matching coat is green with brown, collared with natural lynx, and topped with a brown felt alpine hat which sports a multi-colored quill positioned at a picturesque slant.

© 1933, Western Newspaper Union.

## ADVANCE FASHIONS ARE REAL ECONOMY

Women seem so startled when they occasionally learn that something in last season's wardrobe need not be relegated to the ashcan. All competent performers should show their shopping ability by choosing each season several good, advance fashions that brand them as "leaders" and not "followers." This system keeps the entire wardrobe diverting and interesting at all times. The "followers" may all go in now for Vionnet's Arab burnoose evening wrap which she introduced in the spring in satin. You get to slip this over your head in true Moorish fashion. The only difference is that you'll probably gallop out to a first night opening instead of into the desert to have sand blow in your eye. And check your budget before ordering your burnoose to see if you should have it in velvet or ermine.

Both are lovely.

## Straight Silhouette is Favored in Sports Mode

A new jaunty sports mode on a straight, clean cut silhouette has been launched by Lanvin this year, in contrast to the curved silhouette shown for more formal clothes.

Olive green, brown, gray and navy blue woollens fashion two-piece frocks or slender skirts topped by loose three-quarter-length coats, cut on a breezy line, with most of the fullness in the back. Trim collars of astrakhan, shaved lamb or muskrat complete the ensembles.

## Short Hair

Dinky little hats look prettiest when the hair is short, though the flying bob hasn't perished, by any means. Hair is cut so that it is just long enough for a single opturn along the nape line.

## CHIC CASUAL FROCK

By **CHERIE NICHOLAS**



It is just such frocks as this which capitalizes simplicity in its every detail and line which best-dressed women are choosing to wear during the daytime hours. This particular model is made of a strikingly handsome material, a self-stripe fabric of benzberg, in a ravishing mandarin red.

# BEAUTY TALKS

By **MARJORIE DUNCAN**

## HOW TO PAT WITH CREAM

I AM going to give you three important patting movements in conjunction with the application of nourishing cream.

For a double chin: Pat briskly under the chin with back of hands for several minutes.

To firm facial muscles: Remember to do all patting freely and from the shoulders, with an exaggerated swing rather than holding arms close and rigid. Start patting on right side at corners of the mouth. Use three fingers patting for several seconds (as when whipping eggs), then upward on cheeks to temple. Repeat several times. Now back at the corners of the mouth and across chin briskly and heavier. Now repeat the patting on the left side. Pat on the forehead, first slowly, then quickly, especially at the center of the forehead between the eyebrows.

Apply a little cream under the eyes. Pat with a light, gentle movement back and forth over the eyes. Continue for several seconds. It is important to be relaxed. Bring the fingertips lightly over the eyes. When you pat rapidly the two fingers will seem to be chasing each other back and forth.

The patting movements together with the molding and kneading movements give you the complete regime that operators in the finer salons throughout the country are following. Even if you can afford to spend large sums of money in salon treatments, you can prolong the benefit of such treatments by supplementary care at home.

After molding, kneading and patting with nourishing skinfood, the next step is the tie-up.

Do you remember before we started the home treatment that we made two pads. One was used for cleansing. Now we use the remaining pad. Moisten this cotton pad with the skin tonic and go over the face and neck to remove any remaining cream. Use the pad under and over the eyes first, then on the neck and all over the face.

Now go back to the patten—the large one which you used for patting with skin tonic in Step Two. If the skin is dry, dip it in the skin tonic. Or, if you are under twenty-five you can use the skin tonic instead of the astringent. Otherwise use a stronger preparation, a balsamic astringent is very good. Divide the patten into two strips. Dip one strip into the tonic or astringent (iced). Place this strip under the chin. Hold it firmly in place. Over it adjust your gauze bandage, tying the gauze on top of the head or pinning securely.

## FACIAL SHOULD INCLUDE TIE-UP

LET us review the last step of the home facial—the tie-up. We had a large strip of cotton six inches by six inches which we formed into a patten and used in step two of our home treatment. This we later divided into two parts. One was dipped into skin tonic or astringent—iced—then adjusted under the contour and a two-inch strip of gauze bandage tied securely over it to keep it in place. This helps to strengthen relaxed muscles, firms and tightens, preventing and correcting a double chin. You will feel it tighten and draw.

Now take the other strip (the other half of the patten) pass it over ice and place over face from the edge of head band to the tip of the nose. If you can do so, lie back in an easy chair or in bed for a few minutes. Have a small piece of ice handy and pass the ice over both strips every few minutes. This is very refreshing. Do not have the ice touch the skin itself.

Relaxation is part of our treatment. And it is important to health and beauty both. If you are comfortable and reclining, it should be easy to relax.

Give yourself the tie-up every day if your muscles are beginning to sag or if you are bothered by that enemy of a youthful appearance—a double chin. I think that most women, expecting too much in a short time, get discouraged. Be patient. Be persistent. Follow this simple treatment daily for a month, or two months. The gradual improvement will encourage you—make you want to continue. The complete treatment I have outlined is one that any woman can learn to give herself.

Following a busy working day, or shopping, or arduous day at sports or social engagements, give yourself a short treatment and the tie-up. Relax. The tie-up should be removed after five or ten minutes. Get the benefit of the softening influence of the nourishing skinfood (choose a very good one). Feel that tired, drawn looking feeling leaving you. Feel the rejuvenating benefit of the astringent. Then look in your mirror. You look your best, don't you? Nothing is so stimulating to a woman's morale as the consciousness that she looks lovely.

Now for the time it takes to be beautiful! Now and then in lecturing to club women, to saleswomen or business people I hear the cry "but I haven't the time." Actually it takes very little time. The result is more than worth the effort. Carry efficiency to your dressing table. Make your beauty routine swift and systematic.

© 1933 Syndicate—WNU Service.

# Scraps of Humor



**LEAKING SUN**  
Reid's mother was busy cleaning and Reid sat gravely studying the band of drifting dust and lint which could readily be seen in the bright path of sunlight coming in through the window.

"I know what's the matter, mamma," he decided at last, "you wouldn't have to clean nearly so much if the sun didn't always keep leaking so much dust!"—Indianapolis News.

**No Village Blacksmith**  
A chorus man out of a job was given a small part in a play. He merely had to walk on, seat himself and say, "Well, here I am." At rehearsal he did not give satisfaction.

"No," bellowed the director, "try it again. Now come on like a man."

"My goodness," simpered the chorus man, "for \$15 a week he wants me to do character parts."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

**No Dignities Due**  
"Are you interested in a war on crime?"

"Of course," answered Senator Sorghum, "But I'm not in favor of calling it anything so dignified as a war. It is a case where all good citizens should get together and conduct a plain ordinary rattlesnake fight."—Washington Star.

**Head of the Class**  
"Stan," explained the teacher, "means the place of Afghanistan is the place of the Afghans—where they are located, you see. Hindustan is the place of the Hindus. Can any one give me another example? How about you, James?"

"Umbrellastan," suggested James promptly, "the place for umbrellas."

**Higher Education**  
Extract from a letter received by a mother from her daughter at college:

"I realize, mother, that daddy is paying a lot to keep me at school and that I must try and learn something, I am taking up contract."—Boston Transcript.

**Nothing Stirring**  
"I'm just crazy when I'm away from you."

"I know—out of sight, out of mind."—Tit-Bit Magazine.

**Golfing Pleasantries**  
Bert—I say, Gert, do be more careful! You just missed me.

Gert—I'm awfully sorry.

**Wise Johnny**  
Teacher—What does silence mean, Johnny?

Johnny—it's what you don't hear when you listen, teacher.

**CAN WOMEN KEEP SECRETS?** Any London, the originator of the only genuine Swedish Face Bath, insists some can. She says that she has patrons for fifteen years among society women who would not at any rate divulge what kind of astringent-cleanser they use—that is, of course, if they are perfectly satisfied with it. And why should they tell even their best friends? Who, among us, does not crave exclusiveness? Ask the woman with the perfect features and skin if she uses Virozol. She would not admit it unless she is unusually honest, but she may blush for denying the truth. And again there are the few well-wishing women who buy Virozol in dozen quantities for gifts for their friends. Virozol Preparations were the only beauty aids that were awarded Grand Prix with Gold Medals in Paris and Liege in 1928 for Efficiency, Purity, and Quality, and it is highly endorsed and recommended by physicians. This delightfully refreshing astringent comes in three strengths: A for general or dry or dull skin, AA for oily skin with a tendency for open pores and sluggishness, AAA for extremely oily skin, and large pores with stubborn irritations. If you cannot obtain it at your favorite drug or department store write to The Virozol Company, 347 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y. Near on VIROZOL. (Clip this for reference.)

**HER HEART'S DESIRE**  
A fond father was desirous of announcing to his little daughter that the fairies had visited the house and brought a beautiful gift.

"Well, darling," he said, "the fairies have brought something to mother which you will love as much as mother and I do."

The child looked up eagerly.

"Oh, daddy, do tell me what it is."

Father, looking very solemn, said:

"I'll give you one guess. What is it you want from mother more than anything else in the world?"—and then collapsed as the darling, clapping hands, shrieked: "Guinea pigs!"

**Natural Punching Bag**  
Old Gentleman—My boy, you must not fight. Haven't you been taught to love your enemies?

Bobby—He's not my enemy—he's my brother.

**MORE SATISFACTION CAN'T BE BOUGHT FOR 5¢**

**WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT THE PERFECT GUM**

**THE FLAVOR LASTS**

**Break for Her**  
"Do you charge for children?"

"Not under five, madam."

"Good! I've only got three."

**True Success**  
After all, the measure of a successful life is its usefulness to humanity.—Guizot.

**Now! A Quicker Way to Ease Pain**

**Don't Forget Real BAYER Aspirin Starts "Taking Hold" in Few Minutes**

**WHY BAYER ASPIRIN WORKS SO FAST**

Drop a Bayer Tablet in a glass of water. Note that BAYER it touches bottom. It has started to disintegrate. What it does in this glass it does in your stomach. Hence its fast action.

**Does Not Harm the Heart**

**THE FINISHING TOUCH**

To a perfect toilet may be found in **Cuticura Talcum Powder**

Smooth, pure, and delicately medicated, it absorbs perspiration and cools and refreshes the skin. Ideal for every member of the family.

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

**GRAHAM McNAMEE** FAMOUS RADIO ANNOUNCER says:

"I'll announce to the world that THE EDISON is a great Hotel!"

**HOTEL EDISON**

47th ST. West of 5th way, NEW YORK

1000 ROOMS EACH WITH BATH, RADIO AND CIRCULATING ICE WATER

FROM \$2.50 daily

**WHAT SHALL I DO? THESE CLOTHES LOOK FOGGIER THAN EVER**

**THAT FOG IS LEFT-OVER DIRT, LADY. CHANGE TO FELS-NAPTHA...ITS TWO HELPERS GET OUT ALL THE DIRT**

"Left-over dirt"—invisible particles of dirt that stay in your clothes no matter how hard you wash. That's what makes clothes turn gray and foggy.

But change to Fels-Naptha Soap and ALL this dirt hurries out. It has to—for Fels-Naptha is two cleaners instead of one. Its good golden soap and plenty of naphtha give you white, sparkling washes—without hard rubbing.

Try Fels-Naptha's extra help for easier house-cleaning, too. Get a few bars at your grocer's.

# BUTTERFIELD'S

Telephone 31-5 Antrim, N. H.

Well, here are some Children's Snow Suits, hat and all, that are not made of cheese cloth or woolen material.

Not good for much except to cover up their clothes and keep the wind out. Put them on over a sweater and they'll do all right for play and will save wear on better grade woolen suits.

They come in Red, Green and Blue in Sizes from 3 to 8.

We are letting them go as a Special for \$1.59.

May We Suggest—

## HOTEL BELLEVUE

BEACON STREET

BOSTON, MASS.

Located on Beacon Hill Next to the State House.



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

### New Lower Rates

Rooms without bath, \$7.00 up; with bath, \$3.00 up  
Complete Restaurant and Cafeteria Service

### BANK BY MAIL

## HILLSBORO GUARANTY SAVINGS BANK

Incorporated 1889

HILLSBORO, NEW HAMPSHIRE

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

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

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

Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent \$2.00 a Year

We are an Authorized Distributor of the famous

# Genuine RU-BER-OID SHINGLES - ROOFINGS

There's a right kind for every building. In superb colors... textures... and shapes.

## ARTHUR W. PROCTOR

Authorized Dealer

Telephone 77 ANTRIM, N. H.

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Under any and all conditions you can depend on having daily deliveries of ICE, from

Millard A. Edwards, Antrim  
TELEPHONE 75

### Our Antrim Reporter

Published Every Wednesday Afternoon

Subscription Price, \$2.00 per year

Advertising Rates on Application

H. W. ELDRIDGE, PUBLISHER  
E. B. & C. D. ELDRIDGE, ASSISTANTS

Wednesday, Nov. 29, 1933

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

Long Distance Telephone -  
Notices of Concerts, Lectures, Entertainments, etc., to which an admission fee is charged, or from which a Revenue is derived, must be paid for as advertisements by the line.

Cards of Thanks are inserted at 50c. each.  
Resolutions of ordinary length \$1.00.



"It Stands Between Humanity and Oppression"

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

## What Has Happened and Will Take Place Within Our Borders

Mrs. A. E. Thayer has closed Concord Manor for the winter months, and gone to Brookline, Mass.

For Sale—Hubbard Squash, Nice, Ripe; 8¢ per lb., 40 lbs. for \$1.00. Fred L. Proctor, Antrim. Adv.

On Thursday (Thanksgiving) morning, union services will be held in the Presbyterian church, at 9 o'clock.

The Grade schools in the village are closed for a week; owing to the prevalence of measles among the young folks.

Mrs. Baker, of Marlow, mother of Mrs. George W. Hunt, has come to reside with her daughter for the winter months.

Louis Mallett has been re-painting the wood-work of the town hall block, improving the looks of the front of the building.

Rehearsals are being held at appointed evenings, at Odd Fellows hall, by Hand in Hand Rebekah Lodge; the degree will be conferred in the not far distant future.

Marshall Smith, who has been in the Margaret Pillsbury hospital for the past several weeks, has returned to his home in Clinton Village, somewhat improved in health.

If you want a good Stove, in perfect condition, see my "Vecto" Circulating Heater, which I will sell at a very reasonable figure. Charles W. Prentiss, Antrim. Adv.

Fifty-two from Antrim attended the concert, in Henniker, on Friday evening last, given by the Kearsarge Festival Orchestra. Musicians from the local High school played in this orchestra.

Miss Lillian St. John and Miss Sara Bartlett, who have been in training for nursing duties at the State hospital, in Concord, have completed their labors there, and returned to their respective homes.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Smith are closing their country home, Alabama Farm, this week, for the season, and will make their home during the winter months at Hotel Westminster, in Boston, as is their annual custom.

The death of Edgar W. Ballou occurred on Monday at the Laconia hospital, and funeral is held today from the Wilkinson funeral home, in that city. He leaves a widow, who was Miss Emma Kimball, of Antrim, and two children, to mourn the loss.

PECANS—Not culls; not fancy; straight orchard runs; native pecans. Excel all others in richness and flavor. Postpaid to all eastern states except Maine at the following prices: 25 lbs. \$3.50; 10 lbs. \$1.50; 5 lbs. 80c; 1 lb. 25c. Do not send stamps. Wagoner Pecan Co., Wagoner, Oklahoma. Adv.

At the fourth annual meeting of the New Hampshire Mayflower Society, held at the Eagle Hotel, on November 21, Mrs. George W. Hunt, of Antrim, a charter member, read the compact, the original of which was drawn up and signed in the cabin of the ship Mayflower, in Provincetown (Mass.) harbor, three hundred and thirteen years ago on this date.

## "OUR BEAUTY SHOPPE"

Cor. West St. and Jameson Ave.

Antrim, N. H.

Telephone Antrim 66

## Weekly News of Interest From a Few Towns Surrounding Antrim

### HANCOCK

Poster Stearns has a force of plumbers, painters and carpenters at work at the Eaton place which he recently purchased.

Edson K. Upton and Harry Duncan, of Lowell, Mass., are on an auto trip to St. Petersburg, Florida, where they expect to spend some time.

Mr. and Mrs. Will D. Fogg are on an extended visit to St. Louis, Mo., having made the trip by automobile. They will visit relatives and friends there.

Wendell D. Crowell has been at Indianapolis, Ind., attending a meeting of the National Americanism commission of which he has been made a member for three years, and the first New Hampshire member ever had on the commission. There are but 15 members in the country.

On the inside cover of that attractive little booklet advertising the beauties of New Hampshire — the New Hampshire Troubadour — is a picture of "Prince Trakly Toumanoff, once an officer in the Russian army, now commander-in-chief of a flock of giant turkeys on his farm at Hancock." He is shown holding a 37-pound turkey and the bird looks as though it liked its owner; nearby is the dog which seems to say "what do you think of that for a bird?"

### DEERING

Mrs. Kenneth Colburn, West Deering, was among those taking part in the old fashioned program given by Eunice Baldwin chapter, D. A. R., of Hillsborough last week.

Thomas King, of the state Forestry Department, has been in town making arrangements to begin a project in forestry work in Deering and Hillsborough. Work is to begin immediately, and a crew of 10 local men is being put to work.

The annual meeting of the Red Cross chapter of Deering, was held in the town hall. Mrs. J. D. Hart is president and Miss Lillian Fisher, secretary of the organization. Anyone who is not visited within the next few days is requested to send his membership fee to Miss Lillian Fisher.

About 15 pre-school children were treated at the dental clinic, held at the Community Center last week. Dr. Keene, of Manchester, was the dentist. Mrs. A. Ray Petty, assistant director at the Community Center, was in charge of arrangements, and was assisted by Mrs. G. Edward Willigerth and Mrs. A. A. Holden in doing the preliminary work.

A well attended meeting of the Community club was held in the town hall Wednesday evening of last week. Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Daniels and Mrs. Bertha Titcomb being the hostesses. The president, Peter LeBounty, conducted the

### FRANCESTOWN

Mrs. Mary Hood is in Nashua, where she is spending a season with her sister, Mrs. Foote.

Arthur Miller has been appointed by the civil works commission as foreman of a gang of workmen who are now cutting bushes.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel M. Hulbert of Worcester, Mass., have announced the marriage of their daughter, Julia Iola, to Norman Fay Plouff November 19.

Mrs. Forrest Nichols has returned to her home after spending two weeks in Wollaston, Mass., with her cousin, Mrs. Bert Lowe, who has been very ill following the sudden death of Mr. Lowe.

The Newichawanoock Camp Fire-Girls spent a day recently visiting Concord, in the care of Mr. Lucier, secretary of the Chamber of Commerce. Besides seeing the usual things of interest at the State House, the girls and their party visited the Historical Building, the State Library, the Rumford Press, the Chapel of St. Paul's school, and had a most wonderful time.

### GREENFIELD

Clarence M. Gipson, prominent resident of this town, died on Tuesday of last week at a Nashua hospital after suffering a severe heart attack the day previous.

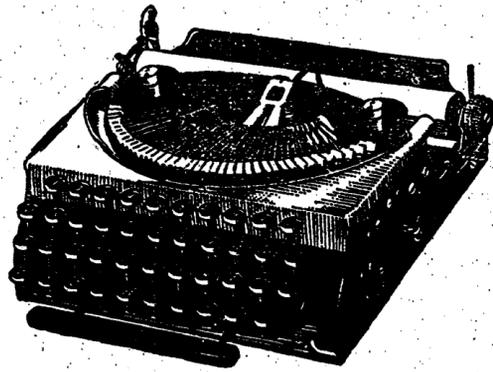
He was in the lumber business and had held many town and state offices, among them selectman, moderator and town auditor. In 1929 he served on the labor commission of the state legislature. He was a prominent Mason, a member of the Pacific Lodge, A. F. and A. M., in Francestown, the Royal Arch Masons in Peterborough, and the Hugh dePayen's Commandery in Keene.

Mr. Gipson was born in Ashby, Mass., May 7, 1850. In 1874 he was a brakeman on the first train to run on the Boston and Lowell railroad which had its terminal in this town. Seven years later he became a conductor on the Boston and Maine and soon afterwards married Emma Whittemore, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George J. Whittemore, of Greenfield. After long service as a railroad man, he entered the lumber business in which he was active up to the time of his death.

A Masonic funeral was held here Thursday, with burial in the family lot.

business meeting, and arrangements were made for the usual Christmas party, which will be held this year on December 20th. The club members and their families will have a chicken pie supper early in the evening, after which will come the Christmas tree and party. Miss Priscilla Hart is chairman of the supper committee, and others who will assist in making the occasion a pleasant one are Mrs. Maurice Parker, Louis Fisher, Harry Sanderson and Herbert Spiller.

"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 hall to "Skinny". 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

Card of Thanks  
We wish to express our heartfelt thanks to the many friends for their kindness shown us during the illness and passing on of our loved mother.  
Harry G. Lovern,  
Mrs. Eunice Thurston.

### 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.

# BENNINGTON

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

Mrs. M. E. Sargent accompanied friends to Concord on Friday.

Roland Taylor will be at his home here, from Durham, for Thanksgiving.

Alfred Chase has been confined at home the past week with an injured foot.

The schools have a four days' recess, teachers going to their homes for Thanksgiving.

A. B. Bush was called to Lafayette, N. Y., last Friday, on account of the death of his brother, Frank Bush.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Messer and Mrs. Myrtle Stowell and son, Clair, motored to Keene and Gileum on Sunday, to visit Mrs. Messer's mother and sisters.

The new bridge, under construction, is also under cover at present, with a canvas roof and board sides, with openings for light, that work may go on in spite of storms.

Mr. and Mrs. Ruel Cram, Mr. and Mrs. George Ross, and Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Ross were called to Goffstown to attend the funeral of a niece, Mrs. Jenks, on Saturday last.

The Selectmen are putting in some hard work, between the tax payers' lack of money and the NRA. They have to work long hours, and even a Selectman, deprived of his meals regularly, is upset just a bit,—even his good nature is disturbed.

Sons of Union Veterans Auxiliary held their meeting on Monday night, Nov. 20. Officers were all present, except three. Three sisters were reported ill, and illness in the family of another sister. After the meeting, a birthday party and social hour was enjoyed, with games, etc., after which all spent a pleasant hour with refreshments, consisting of sandwiches, cake and coffee. Hattie R. Messer, Press Cor.

Old-time residents here may be interested to know that Frank Muzzey, who at one time starred in local theatricals, will play the part of Cy Prime in a revival of "The Old Rome Stead," by amateur players, under the management of Seth Parker, who will play Uncle Josh. A recent issue of the Boston Transcript stated much of the old-time equipment had been salvaged from Swansey, and will be used in the production. The father of Frank, John Muzzey, kept the hotel here probably fifty years ago.

## 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 of 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.

## EDWARD ELLINGWOOD

### Junk Dealer

Peterboro, N. H.

## THE WOMAN'S CLUB

Had as their guests at their meeting, on Tuesday afternoon, Nov. 21, the Greenfield Woman's Club. The meeting was held at the S. of V. hall and was well attended. Due to the illness of Mrs. Eva A. Spears, which made it impossible for her to come to us at this time with her talk on "Our Amazing Grand-mothers," Mrs. Kathleen Mullen, of Concord, who was scheduled to talk to us at a later date, was secured for this meeting. Her subject, "Rose Colored Glasses for the Blind," was very impressive. She said in part:

The problem of the blind presents an opportunity and a challenge,—a challenge to those of us who have sight to match the courage, the spirit and the determination of the men and the women who have lost theirs. She urged us to buy products of the blind that they may continue to give honest labor for their bread. They are happier when occupied. Imagine the idle adult, blind, public or private charge, there he sits with folded hands, thinking of the work he once did, of objects of delight which made life good to live, of forms of loved ones now but voices, never to see the sunset, even the sight of the road ahead denied. They need your patronage. As tax payers of this State we must provide for our blind; we can help by buying only Blind Made Brooms at our local stores. The blind must grope through darkness forever, let us not grope in helping them.

In closing, Mrs. Mullen quoted one of Helen Keller's poems.  
 A quartet, composed of members of the Greenfield Woman's Club, furnished part of the musical program which was enjoyed by all. Walter Vassar played two selections on the violin, with Miss Lawrence at the piano.

Refreshments were served by the hostesses: Mrs. Nellie McGrath, Mrs. Frances Harrington, Mrs. Edna Humphrey, Mrs. Bridget Powers, Mrs. Lena Seaver.

The Ways and Means Committee conducted a food sale at Smith's Drug Store, on Friday afternoon, Nov. 24, the proceeds to be used in purchasing food for the needy on Thanksgiving.

**Blackbirds Eat Farm Pests**  
 Though the red-winged blackbird often does damage to various grain crops it makes up for this largely by its destruction of caterpillars of the gypsy moth and other agricultural pests.—Detroit News.

**Gray Morning of the Year**  
 Terrible things—for those to whom terrible things occur in their lives—happen in the last days of January, writes Ford Madox Ford in the Atlantic Monthly. The heavy drag of winter is then at its most dire, and your courage at its lowest, as if in a long four o'clock in the morning of the year. You seem to pass as if you yourself were invisible in the owl light of the deep streets. . . . Between dog and wolf, they say in Paris. It is a good phrase.

**Oldest Suspension Bridges**  
 The Cincinnati suspension bridge over the Ohio river between Cincinnati and Covington, Ky., is claimed to be the oldest of its kind in the United States. Plans for this bridge were begun in 1846, but it was not completed until 1868. A suspension bridge which antedates this one, however, spans the Allegheny river between Pittsburgh and Allegheny, Pa. This bridge was begun in 1857 and completed in 1860. The Cincinnati bridge is a single span, while the one at Pittsburgh is a double-span.

## Like A Flash Stubborn Coughs Go

### Hang On Colds and Bronchitis

It's a powerful and safe medicine and best of all "it acts like a flash"—you won't have to wait for days to chase even the toughest old cough out of your system.

Buckley's Mixture (triple strength) one or two sips and the ordinary cough is gone—those stubborn fellows that give you no rest night or day are knocked out in a day or two.

Buckley's is different—better—faster in action.—It's all the world no cough medicine like it—and as safe for children as grownups.

Get a 45 cent bottle of this magic medicine at Antrim Pharmacy or any modern drug store—if not delighted with results money back.

## CHURCH NOTES

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

**Presbyterian Church**  
 Rev. William Patterson, Pastor  
 Thursday, November 30  
 Union Thanksgiving service, at 9 a.m. Special music.

Sunday, December 3  
 Morning worship at 10.45 o'clock with sermon by the pastor.  
 Bible school at 12 noon.

**Methodist Episcopal**  
 Rev. John P. Brooks, Pastor  
 Sunday, December 3  
 Morning worship at 10.45 o'clock, sermon by the pastor. Topic: Life at Its Best.

Church school at 12 o'clock.  
 Union evening service in this church at seven o'clock.

**Baptist**  
 Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor  
 Sunday, December 3

Morning worship at 10.45. The pastor will preach on Good News.  
 Church school at 12 o'clock.  
 Crusaders at 4.30 o'clock.

The union young people's meeting will be held on Sunday evening, at 5.30 o'clock, at the home of Mrs. Elizabeth Felker.

**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.

**About Ourselves**  
 Our very eyes are sometimes like our judgments—blind.

**Unchanging Cloud**  
 Nature is a mutable cloud, which is always and never the same.—Emerson.

**Business Etiquette**  
 Chivalry has no place in office life, and has been superseded by common sense.—Woman's Home Companion.

**Ancient Culture Not Yet Regained.**  
 And we think the ancient Egyptians weren't as civilized as we are. However, they minted a coin on which was stamped: "Mind your own business."—Florida Times-Union.

**Blue Moon**  
 Although the moon appears in all shades from white through yellow to orange and red, there is no record of it ever appearing blue. The expression "once in a blue moon," therefore, means "never," or "hardly ever."

**Ivory Nut**  
 Ivory nut is the nutlike seed of a South American palm, *Phytelephas macrocarpa*. It is as large as a hen's egg and contains a very hard endosperm which, under the name vegetable ivory, is used for turning and carving as for buttons. The name is also applied to the same seed of the palm *Coelococcus amicarum*, native to the Caroline islands.

**Some Important "Firsts"**  
 The first coal mined in North America was at Minto, N. B., and was shipped to Boston. The first wood-pulp was made at Upper Sackville, N. B. The first compound steam engine was invented by Benjamin Tibbets of New Brunswick and used in a boat on the St. John's river. The first submarine cable was laid between New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island in 1852; the first wireless message sent across the Atlantic was from Glace Bay, N. S., in 1902, and the first steam foghorn was invented by Robert Foulis of St. John, N. B., and placed in the St. John harbor in 1839.

## Where Poor Live in Big Palaces Built for Rich

The many curious and charming sights of the Free City of Danzig include the tree shaded old streets of the quaintest names, where poor people live in palaces.

Doubtless these stone houses with their striking colored baroque facades, high steps and fishlike gargoyles were built for the merchant princes of the Hanseatic era of the city's great commercial past, but the shawled women and street urchins that work and play about their portals remind one of the Syrian and Greek immigrants who live in the colonial homesteads of Bowling Green in New York city, except that the city authorities of Danzig have insisted on a cleaner appearance of both streets and homes.

Danzig is full of Gothic and Renaissance architecture, for the decoration of the city extended from public buildings to streets of houses, many going back to the sixteenth century. This is specially true of Frauentor and Frauentor; entered through an arch like the fortress portal of an ancient city wall, the streets open on both sides amid trees as if they were the private courtyards of royalty.

## Antrim Locals

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Nylander are entertaining her mother, from New Sweden, Maine.

Cards have been received announcing the marriage of Paul Wellman Prentiss and Gladys Mary Lilly, in Hartford, Conn., November 18. Mr. Prentiss is son of Charles W. Prentiss, of this town.

"Picturesque New Hampshire", is the illustrated lecture to be given at Antrim Town hall on Friday evening, by E. D. Putnam, under the auspices of the Antrim Boy Scouts.

These pictures were taken in many parts of the state, showing views of our sea shores, mountains, autumn foliage and many historical places of interest. These views are not painted slides but taken on a color plate. In natural colors and are unequalled for clearness and beauty.

These pictures have been highly praised by all who have seen them and are recommended for both young and old, being entertaining and educational. A rare treat is in store for all.

## ANTRIM POST OFFICE

Mail Schedule in Effect September 25, 1933

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

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

Mail connecting with Keene train arriving at Elmwood railroad station at 6.20 p.m., leaves Postoffice at 6.40 p.m., and arrives at about 6.45 p.m.

Office closes at 7.30 p.m.

## ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

The Subscriber gives notice that he has been duly appointed Administrator of the Estate of John S. Nesmith, late of Antrim, in the County of Hillsborough, deceased.

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

Dated November 15, 1933.  
 GEORGE M. NESMITH.

## FROM THE EDITOR OF THE AMERICAN BOY

In wild Mongolia, Roy Chapman Andrews, famous scientist-explorer, digs up the bones of monsters dead millions of years. In the Zululand of Africa, Carl von Hoffman, Russian adventurer, sets a trap for a lion. The gripping experiences of famous men will be part of the reading diet in store for boys in 1934, according to word just received from the editor of The American Boy—Youth's Companion.

The issues of 1934 will be crowded with adventure. With Connie Morgan in the Arctic, with Douglas Renfrew of the Royal Canadian Mounted, with Jim Tierney, the retired detective who can't stay retired, the American Boy subscriber will enjoy the new experiences of his favorite fiction characters.

Stories that help prepare a boy for college, and for business, helpful articles on hobbies and sports, and interviews with famous men, will help round out a record-breaking year for the magazine's readers.

The American Boy—Youth's Companion costs just \$2.00 a year. Until January 1, 1934 you may obtain a three-year subscription for \$3.00, a saving of \$3.00 over the one-year rate for three years. If you wish to take advantage of the saving, be sure to get your three-year subscription in before January 1. Send your order direct to The American Boy—Youth's Companion, 7430 Second Blvd., Detroit, Mich.

## Resolutions of Respect

Adopted by Hand in Hand Rebekah Lodge, No. 29, I. O. O. F., on the death of Lena Balch

Whereas: In the passing of our Sister, Lena Balch, our lodge has lost one of its older and highly respected members; therefore be it

Resolved: That in her passing we have lost a loyal and devoted member, who always took a very prominent part in all our activities while she resided in town.

Resolved: That we will ever cherish the memory of her kindly deeds, and we trust her loyalty may prove an incentive to all of us to "carry on" in our work.

Resolved: That these resolutions be spread upon the records of our Lodge, that a copy be sent to the family of our deceased sister, and that they be published in the Antrim Reporter.

Respectfully submitted,  
 Helen E. Burnham  
 Ida C. Prentiss  
 Edith A. Richardson  
 Resolution Committee.

FOR YOUR NEXT JOB OF PRINTING GIVE THE REPORTER OFFICE THE CHANCE TO DO IT IN A NEAT AND SATISFACTORY MANNER

## STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

Hillsborough, ss. Court of Probate.

To Lawrence E. Newhall, of Bennington, in said County, under the guardianship of Charles A. Newhall, and all others interested therein:

Whereas, said guardian has filed the account of his said guardianship in the Probate Office for said County: You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Hillsborough, in said County, on the 26th day of January, 1934, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

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

Given at Nashua, in said County, this 13th day of November, A. D. 1933.

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

## STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

Hillsborough, ss. Court of Probate.

To the Heirs-at-Law of John S. Nesmith in said County, formerly under the conservatorship of George M. Nesmith and all others interested therein:

Whereas said Conservator has filed the account of his said conservatorship in the Probate Office for said County:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Hillsborough in said County, on the 26th day of January next, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

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

Given at Nashua in said County, this 13th day of November, 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

# Recalling Some "Tea Parties" of 160 Years Ago



Thos. Melvill



Scene of the Boston Tea Party



A Contemporary Cartoon Engraved by Paul Revere



Samuel Adams

Monday Morning, December 27, 1773. THE Tea-Ship being arrived, every Inhabitant who wishes to preserve the Liberty of America, is desired to meet at the State-House, This Morning, precisely at TEN o'Clock, to advise what is best to be done on this alarming Crisis.

Notice in a Philadelphia Paper

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

DECEMBER 16 is the one hundred and sixtieth anniversary of an event which is more or less familiar to all Americans—the Boston Tea Party. But how many of us know that the Massachusetts capital was not the only scene of a "tea party" in those turbulent days when the Thirteen Colonies were beginning to rebel against what they considered the injustice of their rulers? And how much do we know about similar affairs which took place at Newport, R. I.; New York city, Philadelphia, Annapolis, Md., and Charleston, S. C.?

All of these had their origins in the Townshend acts of 1767 which levied a tax on colonial importation of tea, glass, lead, paper and similar articles; in a colonial boycott which took the form of "non-importation agreements"; and in the repeal in April, 1770, of all duties, except that on tea, which was retained as King George's method of saying to his American subjects, "I have the right to tax you if I want to."

Added to this fact were enough other irritations between Mother Country and her colonies so that by the end of 1772 the radicals among the colonists, chief of whom was Samuel Adams of Boston, were convinced that "this country must shake off its intolerable burdens at all events." Then in 1773 came another event to add fresh fuel to the fires of discontent. The East India company, which was in financial difficulties, obtained from the king permission to carry tea to America free of the usual duties charged for transshipment in England and to establish colonial stores in which to sell its goods.

The effect of this was to weaken the boycott on tea by tempting colonial tea-drinkers with a cheaper price. It also meant that the American merchant who tried to support the boycott would face cut-throat competition from a trading company which had a virtual monopoly. Faced by ruin, it was only natural that such hitherto conservative merchants as William Phillips, John Rowe and John Hancock should be driven into the ranks of the American radicals.

Either blind or indifferent to this fact, the East India company proceeded to send out its tea ships headed for various American ports. The three which set out for Boston were *Nantucket*, *Dartmouth*, *Capt. James Hall*; the *Eleanor*, *Capt. James Bruce*; and the *Beaver*, *Capt. Hezekiah Coffin*. They had taken cargoes of whale oil to England and were engaged by the East India company to carry the cargoes of tea on the return journey.

On November 23 the *Dartmouth* appeared in Boston harbor, followed soon afterwards by the *Eleanor* and the *Beaver*. On Friday arrived *Captain Bruce* from London, having on board a quantity of the detestable article of tea, his ship lays at the same wharf with *Captain Hall*; that so the persons who watch the one may the more easily take care of the other also." Thus reads an item in a contemporary newspaper of December 6, 1773.

Every effort was made to have the tea sent back to England in the ships that had brought it, but all these efforts failed. The captains of the ships, which were moored at Griffin's wharf at the foot of the present Pearl street in modern Boston, were in a quandary, as was Francis Rotch, a peaceable Quaker, who was the owner of the *Dartmouth*, for they had other cargo on board besides the 342 chests of tea.

seized for non-payment. So, as December 16, the date of expiration, approached, affairs rapidly drew to a climax.

During the 10 days which elapsed between the arrival of the first ship and that climax, Samuel Adams and his followers held a series of meetings to determine upon a course of action. The first of these was in Faneuil hall and it immediately adjourned to Old South church where the subsequent meetings were held. At one of them the county sheriff appeared with a proclamation commanding the patriots to disperse. They listened to him quietly and then unanimously voted to continue their meeting.

On December 16 a great crowd gathered in Old South. Rotch had been sent to see Governor Hutchinson to secure his aid in getting clearance papers. While the meeting waited for his return, there were speeches—many of them. Hancock spoke, as did Josiah Quincy, Jr. But the most significant speech was that of John Rowe in which he boldly exclaimed: "Who knows how tea will mix with salt water." The shout of approval that went up clearly indicated what was in the minds of most of those there.

Finally Rotch returned with the report that the governor would give him no aid. Then Samuel Adams arose. "This meeting can do no more to save the country," he said gravely but significantly. As though this were a pre-arranged signal, there was the sound of an Indian war-whoop outside and it was echoed by the crowd inside. Darkness was gathering as a party of men, most of them dressed in Indian costume but others with only black paint on their faces as a disguise, marched down to Griffin's wharf and quietly but quickly threw overboard every pound of tea on the three ships. There was no resistance and no other property damaged.

Their job done, the "Indians" dispersed quickly and doffed their disguises. For years the identity of those who took part in this premeditated act of violence and direct defiance to the king and his ministers was carefully guarded. But in later years, when the Revolution had been a success, the identities of many of them became generally known. One of the most interesting of these, so far as his later history was concerned, was Thomas Melvill, who became a fire-warden in Boston and is said to have been the last Bostonian to cling to the custom of wearing the cocked hat of colonial days. He became a familiar sight on the streets of Boston. Living to a shriveled old age, his venerable mien and quaint costume were immortalized by Oliver Wendell Holmes in the poem "The Last Leaf," for which Melvill is more remembered than for his being a member of the Boston Tea Party. But there is another reason why he should be remembered. When he returned home on that historic night 160 years ago there was some tea in his boots. He preserved it in a bottle and that bottle and its contents may be seen in the Old State House today.

You cannot imagine the height of joy that shined in the eyes and animates the countenances as well as the hearts of all we meet. Samuel Adams after the whole thing was over. The crown authorities knew that it would be futile to try to identify the patriots and punish them. So they decided to punish the whole city of Boston instead. The port of Boston was closed, the famous "Intolerable Acts" were passed. Gen. Thomas Gage came to Boston to succeed Hutchinson as governor—arrivals moved swiftly to the opening of hostilities at Lexington and Concord.

But the rejoicing over the act of the "Indians" had already spread to other colonies and with it spread the spirit of resistance. In Philadelphia the patriots took precautions early to prevent the landing of tea from the ships which were en route to the Quaker city. On Christmas day, 1773, came the news that the ship *Polly* was down the Delaware river near Chester. A meeting attended by 5,000 persons was held and the temper of this meeting influenced the East India company's agent in Philadelphia to resign his office and it also influenced the captain of the *Polly* to sail back to London the very next day.

On New Year's eve a half chest of tea was burned on Boston Common as a further demonstration of what that town would do with any more such shipments.

On January 12, 1774, a town meeting was held at Newport, R. I., at which strong resolutions were passed warning the East India company against attempting to bring its tea into that colony. On January 20 three more barrels of tea were burned on Boston Common and on January 25 John Malcolm, a customs official who had been indiscreet in his remarks about what the king and his ministers were going to do to the members of the Boston Tea Party, was treated to a tarring and feathering and a free ride through the streets.

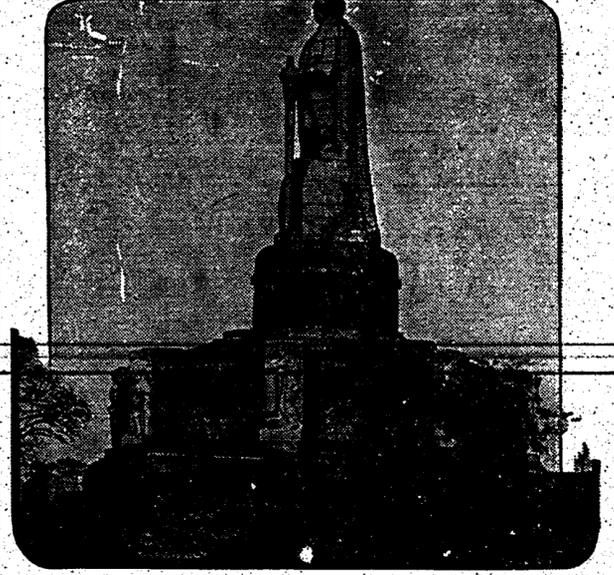
In New York the patriots became impatient to show that they knew as well as their Massachusetts brethren how to handle that "detestable tea." The ships of the East India company bringing its cargo of tea to the old Dutch city were delayed by the winds. But when a vessel not belonging to the East India company showed up with a similar cargo there was another "Indian costume" party and some more mixing of tea and salt water. In April, 1774, one of the company's tea ships did arrive and the captain was soon made aware of what would happen to his cargo if he didn't do as he was told. So he tarried no longer than was necessary to provision his ship and then spread his sails again for London.

In Annapolis there was an incident even more dramatic than that which had taken place in Boston. On October 14, 1774, the ship *Peggy Stewart* arrived with a double cargo of tea and indentured servants. Anthony Stewart, an Annapolis merchant and owner of the ship, paid the duty on the tea so that he might get the servants ashore. The patriots of Annapolis were angered at this and, although Stewart made a public announcement that he would burn the tea as soon as it was unloaded, a party, led by one Charles Wardlaw, made it plain to him that this was not enough. The upshot of the matter was that Stewart with his own hands set fire to the ship and both it and its hated cargo of tea went up in flames.

In Charleston, S. C., the tea brought there by East India company ships was unloaded but it was immediately placed in storage. There it was kept until several years later when it was sold and the money used to obtain provisions for the Continental troops then waging the battle for liberty against the British. So the Boston and New York and Annapolis "tea parties" were more spectacular affairs, but who shall say that the Charleston "tea party" which is the least known, was not the most worthwhile one, in that it advanced the cause of liberty by using the tea in a practical manner instead of mixing it with salt water or giving it to the flames?

(By Western Newspaper Union.)

# Amazing Hamburg



Hamburg's Memorial to Bismarck

Prepared by National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.—WNU Service.

LIKED roars from the brass throats of giant mechanical animals, steam whistles echo hoarsely over Hamburg. They are the city's voice, symbolic of its power.

Railroad engines whistle, hauling trains here from all over Europe. Steamers whistle, for all ocean lanes lead to Hamburg. Factories whistle, for here industry is prodigious and builds some of the largest ships that plow the seas.

Fly over it and look down on the smoking Elbe, its slips and heavens crowded with ships and boats of every size; look down on the armies of beaverlike men, moving trucks and barges of cargo, and you see that here is, actually, a colossal warehouse for all Germany.

Sail in from the North sea, and there is more proof that a mighty world port is near. You can sense that, as you approach the Elbe's muddy mouth, by long lines of ships moving in and out. Steer past Cuxhaven, where the Elbe empties; follow the beacons and buoys some 65 miles up an S-shaped channel, and there is the astonishing skyline of Hamburg itself. Seen from the harbor, it suggests a jigsaw jumble of medieval and modernistic works of man. That sense of confusion fades, once ashore. You still see a new city imposed on an old; but there is genius and bold beauty in this architectural transfiguration.

Yet in all Europe there is nothing built since the World war quite like these bizarre structures which amaze every Hamburg visitor. They are so conspicuous, in contrast with the old city about them, you easily imagine that some giant builder took a big broom and swept away enough old town to make room for these monsters.

Consider, for example, the amazing Chile House. Its high front runs to a thin edge, like the sharp bow of some fantastic ship plowing through Hamburg. Its top floor even has side galleries like promenade decks. No other modern structure anywhere resembles this enormous pile; it suggests an ancient civilization, Assyrian in spirit. Look up at that overwhelming geometric cube, the Kontorhaus Sprinkenhof, rising in sheer arrogance above its neighbors. You do not expect such Volkenkratzer, or "cloud-scratchers," in Europe; but here they are. Some with elevators that run like buckets on a chain—no doors, no elevator men! During business hours they never stop.

Traffic With All the World. These huge trade temples in themselves add nothing to Hamburg's power as chief seaport of Europe. It is not their size that counts, but what goes on in them. The 6,000 tenants in Chile House, like workers on the narrow, cobbled side streets, do their part in Hamburg's enormous labors. Yet how unbelievably diversified those labors are! Among all her infinite activities, none amazes the visitor more than Hamburg's ingenious alliance with the tropics. Some nooks here, where tropic nuts, fruits, oils, or wax are handled, actually smell more like Penang or Para than a cold city on the North sea.

Facetiously, you might say, Hamburg has imported everything from the tropics but the equator and the climate. Away up in this northern latitude, she even boasts the world's largest wild-animal mart. When you visit Hagenbeck's carefree zoo, where growling tigers seemingly roam free in striking reproductions of their jungle habitats, you can close your eyes and imagine that even Noah's Ark came up the Elbe ahead of all the whistling steamers and landed its animals here!

The more you explore Hamburg, especially afoot or by steam launch, the more you realize what an international meeting place it is; how the ships and shops serve each other and help all Germany to barter with the world.

Like rickshaws parked before hotels in Japan, rows of for-hire launches lie along Hamburg's harbor front. Raise a hand and a score of seagoing taximen leap to life, offering you a fascinating adventure, a cruise around this harbor.

Ignore the boatman's chatter. What if there are 36 miles of wharves and quays, and cranes that will lift 250 tons, and 60,000 harbor workers? Get all that later from the consul, if you must have your figures! Just now, look at that fleet of obsolete windjammers, their paintless sticks long naked of sail; and that elephantine fireboat squirting hissing streams on a burning coal barge.

There's a big liner, too, backing into the channel, off for Buenos Aires. On deck a brass band of walter-musicians is playing "Over the Waves," labeled "Sobre las Olas" for the Spanish-speaking passengers who crowd the rail to wave and shout shrill "Adios!" to wet-eyed Argentine exiles on the pier.

"Those left behind always do the crying," says your boatman, "not those who go." But the liner's farewell blast drowns his voice. Gulls scream and flock after an English collier, whose cook has just dumped his scraps. The collier blends with mist and fog like a movie fade-out. And yet another ship looms in her place, linked to a queer floating elevator, whose long curved spouts are pumping wheat from her hold.

### Ships From Far Lands.

Here in the channel now are miles of "dolphins," or clumps of piles, to which boats tie up to save wharf charges. They are mostly tramps and freighters. Alongside one sluggish tub we drift, as she unloads hemp and rice. At her rail stands a steward, a slant-eyed Manila boy, gazing stoically over the strange harbor—how different from his familiar Manila bay!

Close by rusty, weather-beaten ships pass, ships from tropic ports, manned by lascars and other dark-skinned men. Exotic smells from their open cargo hatches hint at strange straw-baled goods from heathen markets on the China coast; of Brazil-nut sheds along the Amazon, or nipa shacks on sun-drenched Malay beaches, where copper-skinned girls comb long black hair, fragrant with coconut oil, or shirtless men squat about their fighting roosters.

A giant seaplane roars overhead, but a Chinaman, peeling potatoes outside his gaily door, doesn't even look up. We turn and start back to the quays, wharves, warehouses, the forest of cranes, and the whistling tugs.

Through four or five centuries Germany wrestled to deepen this tidal Elbe, digging more and more berths for boats along its banks and deepening them as boats grew bigger. Today, no other port anywhere has more clever labor-saving devices for the swift handling of ships, and the juggling, sorting, weighing, and dispatching of goods—endless miles of bulk, boxes, barrels, bags, and bales. Stupefying as the figures are to the casual visitor, they mean a lot to Germany; for this world trade-gate, with all its smoke and whistles, is the harbor-portal that points out fat or lean years for the whole republic. "Our destiny is on the water," is an old German saying.

### Altona, Where Sailors Live.

One man got rich making tablecloths and napkins for German liners. Other profits come from salt fish and sea biscuits; some groups make oil cake, soap and margarine, or chocolate bars. Others roast coffee, refine sugar, or make fertilizers and trade in guano from tropic bird islands. Thus this astonishing port functions.

Walk along the Elbe late some Sunday afternoon in summer, when Hamburg is at play. Start, say, from the bathing beaches below Altona. When the bathhouses are overcrowded, many bathers dress in the bushes, with that "freedom of the seas" characteristic of European bathing resorts, where shorts and lingerie also serve as swimming suits.

Altona, with coal and fish wharves, neat cottages, grape arbors, and beer gardens, is an ideal home town for sailors. Dine anywhere, by the St. Pauli wharf, for example, and you see many deep-water men and their families celebrating papa's homecoming. Ships lie so near some St. Pauli cafes you can read the names on their sterns.

SUCH IS LIFE—His Reward!



By Charles Sughrue

MOUNDBUILDERS' WORK
The mysterious earthworks at Newark, Ohio, which in prehistoric times covered an area of 12 miles with a pattern of circles, squares, octagons and long avenues, are to be preserved in a state park, Science Service reports.

SPENDING PROVIDES JOBS FOR MILLIONS

Employment Furnished by Federal Public Works.

Washington.—Millions of men of all classes, representing virtually every line of industry in every nook and corner of the United States, will be rescued from the slough of unemployment by public works administration funds this winter.

allotted to a project is spent at the project site proper. The greater part is distributed to industries far and wide or to what the administration knows as "capital goods producers."

"The Truth Shall Make You Free"

By LEONARD A. BARRETT

A very pathetic picture recently appeared in a number of periodicals. Professor Einstein was represented as walking down a gangplank of a tug which brought him safely to the shores of our country.



Orders Spread Out. Steel is ordered from Pittsburgh and movement of ore from the mines of Minnesota—figuratively speaking—starts.

Society to Banking



Miss Kathleen Knox, granddaughter of Philander C. Knox, secretary of state during the Taft administration, who has given up the life of a social registerite to work as a page girl to the Union Trust company of Pittsburgh, Pa.

course, the principal reason was that he is of the Jewish race, and the attitude of Hitler and his followers toward that race has provoked the wrath of the entire civilized world.

A matter, however, far more important than racial discrimination is involved in the act of forcing so great a scientist from his place in the university where he labored so long.

One of the great advantages of this country has been the freedom with which our men of science have been encouraged to continue their scientific work regardless of race, color or religion.

Bible Came on Mayflower. One of the treasured additions to the collection of relics possessed by the Pilgrim Society of Plymouth, Mass., is a Bible that came over on the Mayflower.

The Household

By LYDIA LE BARON WALKER

THOSE who are disposed to be helpful to others less fortunate than themselves usually come to the place where they wonder what is exactly the right balance in the sharing of other people's troubles.



job in spite of the tendency to follow the easier course of suffering with the object of one's care.

Constructive Measure. This is not getting "hardened" to the vicissitudes of others. It is a step in promoting further usefulness.

On the other hand, people who receive aid from others frequently feel that the worse they make their situation appear to the charitable person, the more and more will be forthcoming.

that their aid is being sunk in a useless cause, and had better be applied where it brings more fruitful results.

Popularity. When an attractive girl who dresses well is unsought, and one with less to recommend her is always being taken out, the matter is worth looking into.

So it was that friends who really wished for her company were influenced not to ask for it, owing to this one fact.

The girl whose wardrobe is full of gaps may find herself in the predicament of having to change, but she will win more favor in the eyes of those inviting her, if she can manage to keep herself looking fit enough to enter in at a moment's notice.

In the Style of the '90s



The 1890s are reflected in this Kargere-designed ensemble of black velvet and ermine.

Looks Like Carnera



This is Jack Pettifer, the newest heavyweight boxer to be imported to New York by George McDonald, English trainer.

Travels 2,000,000 Miles

Yakima, Wash.—Traveling 2,000,000 miles ever a stretch of railroad approximately 100 miles long is the record of J. A. Patchette, railroad engineer.

Peach Tree Bearing Two Crops Perfected

Holladay, Utah.—Constant study of budding peach trees has resulted in success for S. A. Rice, Holladay farmer, who discovered a species that will bear two distinct crops yearly.

ODD THINGS AND NEW—By Lane Bode

Escaping Wolves - Wolves, when outnumbered, escape by following the exact tracks of their leader through the snow, so that only one appears where a hundred may have gone. Includes illustrations of a wolf pack and a car.

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Pacific Water for Pasadena Fete



Pasadena's Tournament of Roses will have for its theme "Tales of the Seven Seas" and to christen the "Queen" water is being brought from all the seven great oceans of the world.

To improve Any child's APPETITE

A sluggish appetite means a sluggish colon. Correct this condition called stasis, and see how quickly a listless, drooping boy or girl begins to eat—and gain!

LIFE LONG "FRIEND" Keeps Them Fit at 70. Includes image of a couple and text about health benefits.

NEW FORREST HOTEL. West 49th Street just off B'way 2 Blocks from "RADIO CITY". Includes details about rooms and services.

PIMPLY SKIN soon improved and blotches cleared away by daily treatment with Resinol. Beauty is more than skin deep. Includes image of a woman's face.

# STEPHEN CHASE Plastering!

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

# George B. Colby ELECTRICAL SERVICE Hillsboro, N. H.

House Wiring a Specialty

# TODD'S EXPRESS!

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

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

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First Class, Experienced Director and Embalmer, For Every Case.  
Lady Assistant.  
Full Line Funeral Supplies.  
Funerals Furnished for All Occasions.  
Calls day or night promptly attended to.  
Lowest Burial Expenses. S. A. at East Hill, Greenfield, N. H.

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

# EZRA R. DUTTON, Greenfield Auctioneer

Property of all kinds advertised and sold on easy terms  
Phone: Greenfield 34 21

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# COAL WOOD FERTILIZER

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

# When In Need of FIRE INSURANCE Liability or Auto Insurance Call on W. C. Hills 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.

# Currier & Woodbury Morticians

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

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

The snow storms of last week made wonderful tracking for the deer hunting dogs and we were obliged to notify several owners of dogs to tie them up at night when the damage was being done in that section.

All owners of good fox hounds should check up on their dogs in Cheshire county from Dec. 1st to the 15th as that's the open season on deer in that county. Nothing makes a deer hunter any madder than to have a dog or dogs driving deer in a section when they are hunting. We know of a good deer country which has been cleaned bone dry of all deer just because a man owned two big dogs and they have driven them all out. These dogs were a big German shepherd and a Russian wolfhound. Not supposed to be hunting dogs.

We have a letter from Harold Eastman of Peterboro who wants to sell a real foxhound. The sticker type. That will answer the letter from Lowell, Mass.

Hey, do you want a nice little mule deer or an elk or say a bull-ago for your back yard? Well, Uncle Sam is willing to give you one or two or a carload provided you pay the costs of catching, carting and a few small items like that. They have 170 surplus animals to dispose of at once before winter. Just write the Biological Survey at Washington, D. C.

Did you ever read "The Plain Truth" about game conservation? Some one sent me a copy the other day and it's some sheet. It's edited by W. T. Hornaday, Stamford, Conn. Say, fellows, it's worth reading. Their facts are startling.

One of the greatest compliments of my life happened last Friday night when I went to Rindge Center to a turkey supper given by the ladies of the church. The supper was fine. This was the second time I've been to speak to them on Fish and Game matters. The toastmaster, Mr. Hale, had gone back to the 1800 century and he proved to that large audience that I was a Scotchman pure and simple. The community spirit in this town is wonderful to see. Many from Massachusetts were present as they know the reputation that the ladies of Rindge have when it comes to putting on a supper. Mrs. Harris Rice had charge of the kitchen.

A hunter from R. I. dropped in to see me last Saturday night with a big 26-lb. cat. I punched the ears and when he found I was to keep the pelt he decided to give up the twenty dollars bounty and keep the cat. Why, it's worth double that to show my friends back home, he said. Well, we saved the state twenty big iron men. We hope a lot more of them are of the same mind.

Stephen Tonella of Milford brought in two big females the other day. The largest was the biggest female cat ever to be brought in for the bounty—26 lbs. In the past I have had a number of cats 30, 35, 38 and 41 lbs, but all males.

Isn't human nature funny. I know of a town which has a lot of young fellows that would make a good club. All good sports. Hunt, fish and trap. But can't afford to join a club. One day last week I was checking Agent in that town and asked the postmaster where all the boys were. "O, way up north hunting deer." And believe it or not, there were 17 young men above Colebrook hunting deer for ten days from that town. But they could not join a club—no money.

I guess those two big moose only made a flying trip as nothing more has been heard or seen of them since the big one was seen at Dublin. Sorry I didn't get a peek at them.

We have heard a lot of talk about the deer clause in the little yellow synopsis dated Sept. 1, 1933. "Deer must be tagged and reported to Commissioner within ten days after killing." The way I understand this law is to tag your deer the minute you kill it and report the fact and send your tag in before ten days after killing.

A real good sportsman will, after he has killed a deer, hang up his gun for the rest of the year. You can't go out and dog a deer after

# 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

you have yourself killed one. "Any act of assistance." If you know a man that's killed his deer and still hunting let's know about it quick. That man is simply robbing you of your chance to get one.

A little tip to you deer hunters who hire a guide. Many a man who was a guide last year is not now. If you hire a man to guide you or your party be sure you see his badge and his commission. It might be very embarrassing to you and to the so-called guide.

Several years ago a lot of men got on the Guide and Deputy Warden list by simply paying their dollar and be recommended by some local citizen. Now all guides which do not carry a deputy warden's commission must be O. K'd by the local warden.

A tip to the trappers. Very shortly we are to check up on all the land permits which you have in your possession. Be sure to have them on your person when we call for them on your trap line. We can check up on you through the Concord office.

We heard a man say the other day that he had a 40-mile trap line and we picked him up on that statement. We proved to him that it was impossible for him to cover a forty mile-line of traps every 24 hours. When he saw the figures in black and white he allowed he was a charter member of the Animas club and his line was only seven miles long.

Zepher Lake and Sunset Lake at Greenfield, N. H., are closed. Zepher for a long term; Sunset for three more years. The pickerel season closes Jan. 16th.

That the plans of Commissioner Finley are to stock the southern part of the state with a few beaver in places which will be adapted to them and where they can do no damage. This part of the state at one time was well stocked with these hardy animals but a heavy trapping cleaned them all out.

We know of a trapper that at this time last year had 14 foxes that he got in his traps. This year to date he has still to get one. The supply of foxes in his section is reduced down to the danger point. He has taken up his fox traps and spending all his time on the brooks for mink. Mink are doing a great deal of damage to our fish in the brooks.

We have always known that a bounty should be placed on the head of the little brown, in the summer and white in the winter, weasel. He is the boy that's cleaning up the hares and the small birds. One hunter, a man that spends a great deal of time in the great out-of-doors told me that he found where a weasel or a pair had killed three grouse and a big hare in a very small space. The snow tracks tell the sad story. Similar stories are drifting in to us every few days.

Fruitdale Grange of Mason held a game supper the other night but I was unable to make it. There was a hunt and the losing side put on the supper.

If you value your hunting dog you had better tie him up during the coming deer hunting season. Some of the boys might make a mistake and kill the wrong animal. We don't say they would do this but accidents are liable to happen.

Six letters last week all asking the same question. How many times have I told about this? If you are a resident owner you can hunt, fish and trap on your own land, also your minor children, without licenses or permits. But if you own 5000 acres and vote in some other state, you and your family must buy a license to hunt.

In our opinion every town and city should have someone as an official ice tester and no one should be allowed to put a foot on a river or pond till it's O. K'd by this man. This would save the lives of a lot of the younger generation. But what a job.

Will some of these wise weather sharks tell us why the roadsides are filled with red squirrels and chipmunks? We supposed that the chipmunk was like the bear—hibernates till next spring. The past week we have noticed a great many of these little fellows running the stone walls. Does that mean an open winter?

Our bump of curiosity the other day nearly got us into trouble but it worked out all right for some woman who said she lived above Keene. Between Hancock and Stoddard was a car parked on the side of the road. A lone woman was trying to make the engine percolate. Standing on the side of the road were two hard looking gentlemen, evidently of the road. I took the situation in at a glance. Stopping a short distance behind I strapped on my 38 and went up to see what was what. When the two saw the 38 they had business up the Keene road. A few minutes work on the engine (and she knew more about it than I did), we got it started. Before she left she told me that the two were very insulting and she was scared stiff. When I went along some time after she went I did not see any more of the

pair. Believe it or not but I don't consider it safe for any lone woman motorist to travel the lonely country roads even in the daytime unless she packs a "gat" and knows how to use it.

After reading a long article on guns I have come to the conclusion that it would be wise to arm every able bodied citizen and let 'em shoot it out with the gangsters. A law to prohibit the carrying of guns by the general public would be putting every right into the hands of the holdup man. The gangster will have his gats anyway and you can't stop him. Arm us all and let us be able to protect ourselves.

Speaking of puppies. E. W. Dunclee of Nashua has a litter of St. Bernard puppies that are the cutest things you ever saw. Depression prices. We know of a litter of Collie shepard puppies at Hancock that will make wonderful cattle dogs. Males \$2.00; females, 50c each. Ready to go now. Then Ralph D. Little of Tilton, N. H. has some wonderful fox hound pups. Several more litters of Scots and some wire haired terriers at Mrs. Sylvester's kennel at Milford, N. H. Good time to buy your Christmas doggy.

It won't be long now to the whistle of the referees for the basketball games. The local high and the town team are to make it a very interesting winter for the basketball fans. Play ball.

It won't be long to the deer open season. Cheshire county, Dec. 1st to 15th then Hillsborough county from then on. This deer season is when we have more cases of trespassing than at any other time in the whole year. Why? Because now every one hunts deer. In years past you could always tell the different kind of hunters; there they all hunt everything. Now are a few bird hunters only but the big majority hunt everything. Respect the rights of the property owner. When you see a No. Trespass sign, back up and go back.

Whenever you see a sign that says Sanctuary, that means keep off. Go around it. Even if your deer has gone right through it's no sign that you can follow suit. To kill a deer or in fact anything on one of these places. I'd hate to tell you what would happen to you if you were caught. Why, if caught on such a place with a gun, O boy, O boy, what a fine!

Quite a few of the fox hunters have got their limit for the year. You can only take ten foxes or raccoon with one dog. Ten foxes or ten raccoon and that dog is retired for the season. We hope next year that ruling can be taken off the books but just now it's right.

It was my good fortune to sit in as a guest at the noon day gathering of the Rotary club of Peterboro at the hotel Monday of this week. We heard a fine talk by Ellsworth Bunce, the publicity man of the Guernsey Cattle club. He told of the trip down the Atlantic coast with the three Guernsey cows that are going to the South Pole with Admiral Byrd. He had plenty of fine pictures to show which made the lecture very interesting. Later Mr. Bunce is to have a lot of motion pictures. It sure was a rare treat.

I also attended the taking of the trout from the Grove street rearing pool and planted in the brooks around Peterboro. It was a cold job but the boys did it well. A federal truck and two men from the Nashua station helped to take them out.

Went down to Amherst Monday night to attend a joint meeting of the Amherst and Mont Vernon men's clubs. They had a fine turn out. There was a short entertainment in which we told them a few Fish and Game stories. After which was a red hot indoor baseball game between Mont Vernon and Amherst. There were too many home runs to suit us so we left early. Talk about your community spirit. They certainly have it in those two towns.

### Roman Eye Specialists

In the days of the Roman empire there were surgeons who specialized in operating on the eye for cataract.

### Had Long Monopoly

A Jewish publishing firm, the Bloch Publishing company of New York, founded in 1854, in Cincinnati, produced the first printed American flag; made west of the Alleghenies, and for many years was the only printed flag manufacturer in the West.

### Biblical Quotation

"Of making of many books there is no end" is found in Ecclesiastes, chapter 12. While the authorship of this book of the Bible was long attributed to Solomon, scholars have not agreed upon this point. In fact, the modern point of view is that the book is a compilation of the writings of several men.

### Size of Corn

Several varieties of corn reach a length of 10 inches or more. One Omaha corn grower produced some ears measuring 15 inches. The length of the stalks depends on the variety; many of them reach 10 feet or over. In some rich river valleys, specimens more than 20 feet tall are not infrequent, while varieties measuring over 30 feet have been reported from the West Indies.

# Cousin Joan

By JANE STEWART

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THE train came to a stop in the big station as if glad to reach the end of its journey.

Joan felt terribly alone in the big railway terminal. What if her Cousin John Browning should fail to meet her? And how would he recognize her?

He was to wear a blue tie, and to have a handkerchief with a blue edge sticking out of his pocket.

Some one touched her on the shoulder, and at the same instant a voice inquired—"It was a pleasant voice—'Are you my Cousin Joan?'"

The newly arrived traveler turned quickly. The owner of the voice was younger and more prosperous in appearance than she had expected. Cousin John-to-be, but he wore a blue tie, and out of his pocket peeped a handkerchief with a lavender edge. The thought flashed through her mind, "That's just like a man to get colors mixed."

The girl smiled. "Yes, I'm your Cousin Joan," she admitted, "and I was really beginning to be frightened for fear I was lost."

The young man took her by the arm. "This way," he directed to the red cap, steering his newly acquired relative to the right. "My car is parked out on the cross street."

Joan had scarcely expected so luxurious a motor car, and the liveried chauffeur still further amazed her, for her understanding had been that her city relatives were in limited circumstances.

Her escort proceeded to point out the places which he thought would interest her. "That is the public library," he explained, "and this thoroughfare is said to be the most famous in the world—Fifth avenue itself."

It was all a marvelous experience to the girl from the small town in the Mid-West. But when the car drew up a few moments later in front of an imposing home and the chauffeur turned with the query, "Shall I wait, Mr. Herbert, or take you down to the office again?" Joan was alarmed.

"No," her companion said, "I'm going to stay at home for the afternoon."

Joan shuddered. "I'm—I'm afraid there's been a mistake," she said. "I'm Joan Bedford and I've come from Iowa expecting to be met at the station by my cousin, John Browning. I'm afraid," she added with an attractive smile, "that you've got the wrong girl."

Herbert Randall looked thoroughly bewildered. Then his face broke out in a broad grin. "How extraordinary!" he said. "But don't worry—I wasn't trying to pick up a nice girl. You see I was expecting to meet my cousin, Joan Freeland, who was expected on that train from the South. I've never seen her and I doubt if she could be more charming than you, 'Cousin Joan.'"

Joan blushed and her heart took a nose-dive. "Isn't it funny," she laughed, "that two Joans should have been expected at the same time this morning and both intent on meeting respective cousins?"

Herbert Randall admitted it was and added, "It surely is. If it's all right with you, let's return to Grand Central and see if we can't locate that lost cousin of mine. After the mystery is solved—as I hope it will be without the aid of the police or Traveler's Aid—I'll be glad to take you to your destination."

Back at the station there was no sign of the Joan from Texas. Herbert decided perhaps inquiring at the Traveler's Aid desk might help matters. It did and they learned that Joan Freeland—described as a woman with several bundles and a scotch terrier—had taken a taxi to an address which was Herbert's home.

The young man uttered a sigh of relief.

"That's Cousin Joan, all right," he declared. "I had forgotten she had promised Mother a new Scotty pup. You see, she raises them. Well, now that the mystery of her whereabouts is solved, it's high time you were taken to your cousin's safely."

"I've been enough troubled to you already," Joan Bedford declared. "I'll follow the other Joan's example and take a taxi. It's been terribly nice of you to take care of me and—"

But Herbert interrupted. "You're not going to escape from me so easily, young lady. Think of what might happen if I left you to find your own way about this huge city. I'd never forgive myself if you got lost or stranded. Now, what is Cousin Joan's address?"

Joan realized with pleasure that it was useless to insist on going off alone in a taxi. So she took her cousin's letter from her purse. "Here's the address, Sir Galahad," she said smilingly to Herbert.

"Thanks. It won't take long to get there. And once you've had a night's rest in the city, how about a drive with me tomorrow?"

In spite of her family's strong advice before leaving for her visit, she found her companion's suggestion extremely agreeable. "Why, certainly," she said, "and am I to continue as 'Cousin Joan'?"

**Lumber for Ship Building**  
As early as 1750 there was anxiety about shortage of timber for ship building. Early in the Nineteenth century the situation became so threatening public lands were reserved to supply live oak for naval vessels. It was not, however, until the '70s that national legislation began a systematic treatment of the forest problem. An agency was set up under the commissioner of agriculture and a scout was sent to Europe by congress to find out what was being done in the Old world.

**Prehistoric Tooth Found**  
The tooth of a marsupial lion, a beast which carried its young in its pouch as do kangaroos, was found at Molong, Australia. The tooth, with fossilized bones, was discovered by miners in a limestone cave 20 feet underground. The marsupial lion is believed to have lived in Australia from about 20,000,000 years ago until it became extinct 20,000 years ago.

**Origin of Powhatan**  
The bureau of American ethnology says that the origin of Powhatan is as follows: paw at—cascade, waterfall; han na—a stream of water, a river. The English have condensed pawat-hanna to powhatan; in the original the accent is on the "t." However, general usage has placed the accent on the final syllable, and Pow ha tan is the accepted form.

**City of Bath**  
This ancient Roman spa in England was a fashionable resort of the "quality" in the Seventeenth and Eighteenth centuries. Half a million gallons of health-giving water flowing daily from the hot springs, rich in radium emanation, draws thousands of visitors and tourists.

**Colors of Japanese Iris**  
The Japanese Iris range in color from white through the various shades of blue to the deepest possible red-purple and blue-purple, the segments being variegated with darker veins and streaks, or sometimes plain. There are also some lovely pink ones.

**Fourth Largest Inland Sea**  
The Aral sea in western Siberia is the fourth largest inland sea of the world, having an area of 24,400 square miles. It is salt, but comparatively less so than a number of other inland seas, having a salinity of only 10 per cent.

**Dogs' Nervous System**  
The nervous system in dogs is highly developed, as most dog owners know; the brain is seldom in repose, for even when asleep twitching legs and suppressed sounds inform us he is dreaming.

**Butternut Husk Stain**  
The dark stain of the butternut husk was an important source of dye in the time when homespun cotton cloth was worn by men and boys. The color produced through its use resembled khaki.

**Coffee for Army and Navy**  
Of the 1,500,000,000 pounds of coffee imported annually, some 6,000,000 pounds are consumed by the United States army, and slightly over 8,000,000 pounds by the navy annually.

**New York City's Flag Old**  
The flag of the city of New York is the same flag that floated over Manhattan island 300 years ago. It tells the story when the Dutch owned New Amsterdam, now New York.

**Tree Six Feet in Diameter**  
The largest known tree in Montana is 6 feet in diameter. It is said to be 1,000 years old. The tree is only 100 feet tall, but contains 11,000 board feet of raw lumber.

**Boxing Old in China**  
In spite of being the eminently peace-loving people of the globe, the art of boxing was practiced in China several centuries before the Christian era.

**Will Purify Water**  
Activated carbon is so potent that one pound will remove any undesirable odors and tastes from 100,000 gallons of city water.

**Producing the "Evidence"**  
"I knows a gemmen," said Uncle Eben, "dat 'magine he's writin' real poetry in a love letter when he's only piling up evidence."

**No Lifelong Promises**  
No lifelong vows are permitted in the Buddhist Monastic order, any member of which is at liberty to leave at any time.

**Crossing Upper Nile**  
On the Upper Nile people cross the river in the primitive way, on an ox skin, on which a bundle of brushwood is piled.

**Gangrene From Exposure**  
Gangrene from exposure to cold occurs more often in the temperate zone than in the Arctic regions.

**America's Most Important Rain**  
An astronomical mound near Monte Alban, Mexico, is pronounced America's most important ruin.

**Largest Salmon Canning City**  
Ketchikan, Alaska, claims the title of the world's largest salmon canning city.

**Power Producers**  
Uncle Al says that persistence and patience produce power.