The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME L[illegible] . 6 — ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1933 — 5 CENTS A COPY

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"ONE OF THESE DAYS!"

In memory of Perley Richardson, who died on December 25, 1931. This poem was written for the Antrim Reporter, under the name of "Potter Spaulding," some time before he answered the final roll call, and with several others were never published:

One of these days the cord will break
And my soul like a bird its flight will take;
Like a bird let loose from prison wall,
To ride the air with glad free call!

One of these days a broken bowl
Will hold no longer a pulsing soul;
Shattered and useless, let it lie,
It will be mended by and by!

One of these days an empty space
Will mark where once we had a place;
A breath, a ripple, and all is still,—
It is Life's way, it is God's will!

Topics of the Day Presented to Reporter Readers in Concise Form

Two of the four oldest inmates of the state prison, Fred Brown and John Stewart, were pardoned by the Governor and Council from the institution where they were serving life sentences.

—o—

Up to the time of going to press, Governor Winant has not ordered a special session of the Legislature. It is a well known fact that he has received a large number of petitions for and against, and it will doubtless be a difficult job to decide just what will be best in the matter.

—o—

Ownership of the Hampton River toll bridge passed from the receivers of the Massachusetts Northeastern Street Railway company to the state of New Hampshire, Tuesday without any special observance and without any immediate change in the operation of the span. For a check of $100,000, made payable to the Od Colony Trust company of Boston, trustees of the bankrupt utility, the state received a deed to the property and other necessary papers.

—o—

Contrasting signs of the times were reported by the State and Federal officials on Friday last. The State Commissioner of Motor Vehicles reported 30,585 cars registered for 1934. A year ago that day 27,482 had been registered for 1933. But at the Postoffice the stamps on only 70,000 pieces of mail matter were cancelled as compared with 85,000 on the corresponding day of last year.

—o—

Criticism of the prison by the handbook of penal institutions issued by the Osborne Association, Incorporated, formerly the National Society of Prison Information, created no excitement in Concord, where, with full knowledge of conditions at the prison, the management is thoroughly approved by public sentiment, says Pearson, in his Concord letter. It is true that the prison, one of the smallest and oldest in the country, is economically administered, but Warden Charles B. Clarke and Rev. W. S. Bassett, chaplain and parole officer, are recognized as among the best men for these positions to be found anywhere and their policies are given hearty support by the Governor and Council and the board of trustees of the prison.

One of Keene's oldest landmarks, the Cheshire House, will close its doors the latter part of this month and at the same time, Judson A. Reynolds, its proprietor for more than 30 years and one of the best known hotel men in America, will retire to private life after a career extending over a period of more than half a century during which time he has acted as host to persons in all walks of life, including presidents of the United States. Mr. Reynolds' lease expires in February of the coming year.

—o—

Christmas, of 1933 has passed into history, with all its pleasures, festivities and anxieties; and in a few days—before another issue of The Reporter is in circulation—a new year will have come into being. May it be a different one from this we are now bidding adieu and in many ways it must be so. As we enter upon new duties and experience new pleasures, may we all do it with a firm faith in the Supreme Ruler of the Universe, in the most wonderful and best country on earth, and in mankind generally—especially ourselves.

—o—

According to special dispatches in the daily press the Administration has been preparing significant changes in the plan of Government "partnership" with American business and industry under the NRA. They involve a definite recession in the extent of Government intervention and establishment of a boundary beyond which Government agents will not be authorized to go.

Brig.-Gen. Hugh S. Johnson has indicated the new policy in rough outline and has been engaged in working out details. When presented to the President the changes will be put into operation immediately.

The plan is to strictly limit Government representatives on code authorities to the exercise of the veto power and to deprive them of any voice in the actual conduct of business or industry. Their authority will permit them to act only in a case where the public interest is involved. Business and industry will be left in complete charge of their own affairs just so long as their conduct of those affairs does not violate the letter or spirit of the new economic order established by the National Recovery Act.

The Antrim Reporter

Extends to all its Readers and Advertising Patrons the Compliments of the Season, and this Sentiment also is extended to its many customers by

The Reporter Press

Weekly Letter by George Proctor, Deputy Fish and Game Warden

Here comes a picture card from C. C. Spofford of Jaffrey now spending the winter at Orlando, Fla. What pleased me was the fact that he says it's cold down there. Dec. 10th it was only 48. But they have nothing on us.

January eighth is the date of the annual game supper at Greenville. This year it's to be in the town hall and will be a stag party as usual. Moose, deer, coon, hare, bear meat, with all the fixin's. Don't forget the date.

Over in Mont Vernon the evening grosbeaks are very plentiful at the feeding station of Mrs. Roy W. Hutchinson.

If there is anything cuter than a litter of nine St. Bernard puppies then tell us about it. Mrs. Keegan of Jaffrey reports that they are just a month old.

We have received from Mrs. M. Jennie Keifdal of Nashua a beautiful 1934 calendar. It's issued from the office of the American Humane society of Boston.

Thanks to "Don" Tuttle of the State Development department that boy is back in school with a new pair of shoes.

Was down to Clinton, Mass., one night last week as the guest speaker. That is a live wire club. A good big membership and a pocket full of "jack." A nice rearing pool at Bolton and its members are rarin' to go places.

There is one movement that I heartily endorse and that's the Salvation Army. Give all you can afford to and you will know it's well spent.

That big moose is still roaming around the wilds of Sharon. Last Friday a man from Nashua was hunting hares and he run across this big fellow. He had never heard of the big bad moose and did he go back to Nashua. He beat all records getting out of Sharon.

A. A. Doherty on the 101 route at West Milton has sure got the Christmas spirit. His display of winter green should be seen to be appreciated. It's a sight worth going miles to see.

The Profile Kennel club is making plans for putting on a big show in the spring. Nashua seems to be the city that will stage this big event.

Have you seen the new pamphlet issued by the State Development department. Well, it's a pip and the department sure outdid themselves when they got that out. Pictures galore and the whole state is represented. Get a copy.

Don't forget that Jan. 1st when you apply for a license to drive a car or to hunt and fish you must show to the town clerk your paid poll tax.

The best story of the week comes down from Lyndeboro Center. Mrs. Bertha Richardson, knowing my great love for cats, tells me that her cat brought in a good sized weasel and also Miss Adams of Mason tells the same story of a cat owned by her. Well, this is one redeeming quality of the house cat. We hope they catch more of them. In some sections this little fellow is doing a lot of damage to our ground nesting birds and hares.

What's the matter with the crows? Have they all gone south? Several places where they roosted last winter are silent this winter.

Six tip ups to a person. Don't go off the ice and leave your tip ups set. They then are set lines and fifty dollars for each one found.

No, we can't get any more showshoe hares from Maine. The department is to trap them up in the north country and ship them down to us.

No, you don't need any snake bite remedy on your deer hunting trips. It doesn't mix well with gas. And then the warden might take that pasteboard and your gun. Safety first.

Mr. Bulluck of Marlboro and Walter Young of Hillsboro have Collie pups.

Yes, Wilton has elected a woman to its position as president of the Winter Carnival. Just watch our smoke from now on.

The crust was a wonderful thing for the deer but mighty tough on the hunter.

I'm just about to make up my mind that part of the equipment for every well organized family should be a warm and livable barn, or a large, waterproof tent. Two of the mothers in our neighborhood came down with scarlet fever yesterday. In both cases, friend husband is quarantined out in the cold, cruel world. The neighbors are harboring the poor men, but just think how much simpler it would be if each one could pitch a tent in the back yard and stay within sight and sound of his family—even with the thermometer down to ordinary December levels. Or, maybe the tent isn't such a good idea, either.

All permits and licenses expire Dec. 31st. Don't get caught without a license Jan. 1st.

What the Government Is Doing to "Look After Human Beings"

BILLIONS FOR MILLIONS

Under the above caption the Christian Science Monitor has gathered an interesting bunch of figures and published them for the benefit of their readers; the Reporter considers them most instructive at this time, and is republishing them for the benefit of our readers:

More than $15,000,000,000 just to "look after human beings"—and millions more needed. No wonder the lights burn in the bureau of the budget until after midnight every night—the NRA to the contrary notwithstanding.

President Roosevelt is conducting his budget making in preparation for the coming session of Congress on the theory, ably expounded by Mr. Harry L. Hopkins, federal relief administrator, that "the business of government is to look after human beings".

The Government has so far authorized loans of approximately $10,000,000,000 and outright expenditures of about $5,000,000,000. But where does the money come from, who gives or lends it, and who gets it?

Included in the first: Public Works Administration, $3,300,000,000 of which only about $500,000,000 is repayable.

Federal Emergency Relief Administration $500,000,000 in direct relief grants to states.

Agricultural Adjustment Administration, $100,000,000 from the Treasury, with processing taxes to bring in $1,000,000,000 in two years to pay farmers' benefits for crop reduction.

Civilian Conservation Corps $250,000,000.

The outlook for future grants to these agencies is:

Civil Works Administration, now operating on $400,000,000 from the Public Works' Fund, will need $350,000,000 more to carry it until May 1.

PWA—Recommendations for additional funds vary from $1,700,000,000 to $10,000,000,000. No decision will be made for some time.

CCC—Will ask for about $200,000,000 more if President decides in April to continue it for another six months.

FERA—A minimum of $2,500,000 more will be asked for direct relief.

Most of the $10,000,000,000 it is lending out, the Federal Government expects will be returned eventually by farmers, home owners, states, municipalities, banks and railroads. Advances and administrative expenses must be provided, however.

Largest of these relief liquidating agencies is the Reconstruction Finance Corporation. Established by President Hoover, it has poured out a total of $3,500,000,000 into the credit channels of the country, of which about $[illegible] has been in the Roosevelt Administration. Experts are as much as $1,000,000,000 apart on estimates they have given the President as to needs of the RFC the rest of this year and next.

Farm Credit Administration—Authorized to obtain $485,000,000 from the RFC and $2,000,000,000 by government-guaranteed bonds.

Home Owners Loan Corporation—Authorized to obtain $200,000,000 from RFC and $2,000,000,000 by bonds guaranteed as to interest.

Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation—An initial $450,000,000 fund to be raised by Jan. 1, to which Treasury subscribes $150,000,000. Final contingent liability up to $2,000,000,000.

Some of these expenditures are so interwoven that the budget bureau is having difficulty to get the accounts into shape so Congress can make head and tail of them. For instance, the Federal Surplus Relief Corporation, engaged in buying surplus food for the needy, gets its money from three sources—the FERA, AAA and CCC. Other agencies have equally intricate accounts.

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SELECTMEN'S NOTICE

The Selectmen will meet at their Rooms, in Town Hall block, on Tuesday evening of each week, to transact town business.

Meetings 7 to 8

ALFRED G. HOLT,
HUGH M. GRAHAM,
JAMES I. PATTERSON,
Selectmen of Antrim.

The Golden Rule
IS OUR MOTTO.
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Day or Night

Weekly Letter by George Proctor, Deputy Fish and Game Warden

The bobcats are still coming in. A thirty pounder from Ernest E. Ross of Lyndeboro and a 6-lb. kitten from Leon F. Flood of Milford. The new law says that a bobcat must be brought in within 48 hours after killed. If the Warden is not satisfied that the cat was shot within the state he can request the hunter to take him to the spot where the cat was killed. There seems to be a general misunderstanding of the new law. Now the warden keeps the cat, skins it and when the pelt is prime sends it to Concord where the pelt is sold to the best advantage. To skin a cat that's been dead two weeks. Well, if you know your cats you know why they asked to have them brought in within 48 hours.

The Wilton Garden club is to have a real honest to goodness dirt gardener speak to them on the evening of Feb. 13th at the Gregg Free Library, Wilton. Don't miss this chance to hear a man that knows his stuff. Dr. Charles Cutter of Peterboro is the "speiler" and boy, can he "spell"?

Here are a few nature stories picked up in the past 48 hours. Stephen Boutwell at the head of a large gang of men cutting away curves on the 101 highway reports that his men last Friday dug out six snakes, one two feet long, near the Wigwam at West Wilton. The same day Pete Frye on a Forestry project saw a frog in a small pond near the Beebe farm. In the pond back of my house my boys saw a little small pollywogs under the clear ice full of life. What does that mean?

My item last week about Evening Grosbeks brought out a fine lot of letters. Large numbers have been seen by Mrs. Charles S. Phelps of Jaffrey, Mrs. James Putnam of Lyndeboro, Miss Abby Clark, Abbott Hill, Wilton, and Dr. Rice of Wilton. All their feeding stations are being well patronized.

Believe it or not but Perley Hadley of Temple set a trap to see what was killing his sheep and he caught a bald headed eagle. Geo. G. Blanchard, the well known naturalist, says it's one of the best he ever saw, dead or alive. This one is in my back yard and at the present writing is very much alive. Come and see him. If we can catch the mate the Department may take them both into the north country and release them.

Here comes a card from Walter Frye who is spending his vacation with his brother at Miami, Fla. What do you suppose he said to get our goat. "Having a hard time to find a cool spot". Wish we had had him here over last week-end.

Down in Massachusetts they have issued orders to the Game Wardens not to speak before any more Fish and Game club meetings. Why this order, we know not. It has been our experience that we get a lot of information at such a meeting that is valuable to the Department. The clubs in that state are to confer with the government on the subject.

That buffalo will thrive in Alaska is well demonstrated by the fact that five years ago a herd of 23 were liberated and today that same herd numbers over 60.

Little Johnny was shown his little five pound brother just born. "Hey Gramp, let's throw him back, he's too small to keep." A real fisherman.

There is to be a big mobilization of all the Scouts and Scouters in the Souhegan division at Milford on the 10th day of February, 1934. All the boys in this district are collecting newspapers to help pay for the expenses of that day. If you live in this district help the boys on the newspaper project. They will call for them. O, yes, the Scouters are to serve a big dinner to the boys. Don't you wish you were one of the boys?

Talk about your show places. On the 101 route to Keene in the town of Wilton near the West Village Mr. Doherty who runs the Wigwam filling station has a floral display worth going miles to see. We can't describe it only to say it is the best thing of its kind I ever saw. Everything taken from the woodland.

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.

In all my towns there is wonderful work going on on the highways. Bad curves are being made straight, bushes cut on bad curves and other improvements which are highly pleasing to the man that motors.

If we can believe the papers we see where Commissioner Griffin is going to make it hot for the fellow that tries to mix that new 6% with gasoline. They do not mix!

When you find a young fellow about 20 and his license says he is 71 and the color of his hair is grey, there is something haywire. A close checkup found that he had exchanged licenses with his father. The matter was all ironed out without the help of a judge.

In the past week we have found where a lot of agents have been very careless in making out licenses. In some cases the hunter had not endorsed the back and in most cases the Agent forgot to put down the age, weight, height and color of eyes and hair. One day last winter on Temple mountain we found two men with blank licenses. That was a real error on the part of the Agent. You can't be too careful in filling out a license.

Will foxes kill sheep? That's something I would like to know. A man one day last week saw a big dog fox chasing a ewe and trying to separate her from the flock. He would bite her and try to get her to running. Not wanting to lose this valuable ewe the owner went down with the gun and the fox being so interested in his work that he never saw the man with the gun till too late. He shot the fox and its teeth were full of wool. Will any of our readers who have had a similar experience please write me. Would that fox have killed the sheep if left alone? This man says Yes. What do you say?

Many of the larger ponds and lakes in my district are still partly open and not safe to ice fishing.

The Wilton Winter Carnival is off to a flying start. They have elected Miss Mildred Gage as president, Harvey A. Whiting as general manager, and the dates are Feb. 17, 18 and 19, 1934.

It was my pleasure one night last week to sit in at a public lesson on instrumental instruments. It was at the Wilton High school gym and was attended by the parents of the pupils. There are about forty in the class. These pupils have only had six lessons on all sorts of string and wind instruments and did they make a wonderful showing! The teacher is Miss Ethlyn Edwards, a Wilton lady. It was an eye-opener to me to see what wonderful progress just a few lessons will make. Watch this bunch in a few months.

From time to time I have tried to give a warning to you hunters. This does not interest the fishermen so much, but some of them always carry a side arm so those that do can sit in on this tip. There is a powerful movement on foot to combat the crime that's flooding the country. Some high ups have the idea that to take the guns away from everybody will stop crime. That Sullivan law in New York was a rank failure and that is the same law they are going to ask Congress to vote into the laws the coming session. Get in touch with your Congressman and tell him how you feel on the subject.

We wish that every sportsman would get a copy on the January number of Field and Stream and turn to page 15 and read the editorial by Ray P. Holland, the editor. That will give you the pure, unvarnished truth. Why Canada has just passed a law that a hunter in that country cannot carry a side arm into the woods.

This new law that they want to pull over on us will compel every man to turn in his gun to some central point and if he wants to go hunting he must go down town and get his gun and return it as soon as he gets back.

This they say, will keep the guns out of the hands of the crooks and stop the crime wave. When you keep the guns and gats out of the hands of the crooks you will see the robins all turn white. Get busy with your Congressman.

Down in Virginia the Fish and Game Commissioner has issued orders that no bear shall be kept in captivity unless in a large cage well protected from the public.

That tragedy at a road side stand on Long Island last summer where a small boy went up to give a half grown bear an apple and was killed by the bear has sounded a warning all over the country.

All you in favor of House and Senate bills, S 1658, H. R. 5632, to save the water fowl by buying a $1 stamp at any postoffice to attach to your regular state license. If so tell your representatives and your congressmen about that. It will provide money to establish rest places and breeding places for millions of water fowl. Millions of acres of now drained land will be flooded in the breeding places and thus save the ducks and geese. It's worthy.

That article on Rabbits by the old warden is a mighty well written article and should interest you. Most of the free libraries have this valuable magazine on their reading tables. Field and Stream for January.

Had a fine response to my appeal for clothing last week. We still would like several pairs of shoes to fit boys from 4½ to 6½.

As Will Rogers says, all we know is what we read in the papers and what we get knocked into us while riding over some of the rough country roads. Well we see that we made the grade and according to the papers have been appointed as a Deputy Warden. The warden service now supports ten regular men and 14 working deputies. We are very appreciative to our many friends who made it possible for us to be reappointed.

I want to take this time to thank each and every one of you who worked in my behalf. It's a wonderful thing to think that one has such really good friends.

Did you see the December number of Fish and Game notes, edited by Chief Warden Rae Hunt of the Department? Good material in this latest copy and well worth the reading.

In answer to a letter from Hillsborough, Arthur Doucette on the Nashua road in Milford has a litter on nine Springer spaniel puppies.

In answer to a letter received a few days ago and unsigned. Will say that a boy or girl under 16 years of age cannot hunt unless with a parent or guardian and the guardian must be over 21 and have a license.

It is with a great deal of satisfaction that we heard of a case in which Commissioner Griffin figured recently. Someone did damage to farm property and used an automobile to do it with. An inspector from that department investigated and everything was made right with the farmer. It's pleasing to the farmer to know that the Motor Vehicle Commissioner is out to protect their interests.

Vision Historical Parallels

A memory stored with historical parallels is the best preventive against panic or [illegible]

Mexico's Revolutions

Mexico has had 49 revolutions in the last 75 years. An average of nearly one revolution a year! This is a record for speed, but some other republics try to beat it.

Walls Made of Packing Cases

That walls in the parliament building in Sydney, N. S. W., were made from packing cases shipped from Melbourne in 1885, was revealed by the recent fire in the government building.

Cyrus the Great

Cyrus the Great succeeded Darius, as monarch of Media and Persia in 558 B. C. His great rival Croesus, seems to have succeeded his father on the throne of Lydia, at about the same time, being five years younger than Cyrus.

Mr. Crow's Importance

"It is doubtful," states a publication of the United States Department of Agriculture, "whether any other bird is of as great economic importance to the farmer as the crow. In food habits it is practically omnivorous; it takes anything from the choicest poultry and the tenderest shoots of sprouting grain to carrion and weed seeds. The fact that no less than 656 items have been identified in its food gives some idea of the bird's resourcefulness."

Patience of the Creator

The patience of the Creator is seen in many of his creations. Time seemed to be no consideration. Mountains were worn down, and seacoasts lifted up. Forests were planted, and vegetable deposits were buried and placed under pressure for thousands of years in order to produce coal, gas, and oil. Stalagmites and stalactites were forming in caves for countless centuries. And the giant redwood trees now growing in California were already old when King Tut was laid away in his famous tomb.

Ghost Lights Haunt Old U. S. and Scotland Peaks

Suggestive of the supernatural, "ghost lights" are among the weirdest phenomena in nature. On Pike's Peak, in Colorado, they are sometimes displayed in awe-inspiring fashion. At night, on mountain-sides, objects seem to be burning with a fire that does not burn. Cooking utensils of campers "take fire" and buttons on their clothing are "lighted." The breath of horses and mules seems to "take fire." Flames are emitted from their nostrils and their ears and manes appear to be aflame. Famous for such phenomena is the stormy summit of Ben Nevis, in Scotland, whereon is situated an observatory. Sometimes, in a snow storm, the whole building appears to be illuminated, every angle of roof and chimneys spouting a jet of flame six inches and more in length. A person going out of doors raises a stick above his head and instantly a light streams from its end.—Montreal Herald.

Fish of Many Colors

Skillful breeding by aquarists over a long period has resulted in the many color varieties of various species of tropical fish inhabiting the tanks of the fanciers. Brilliant colors have been produced to such an extent that if some of the fish available were placed beside their ancestors brought from tropical waters it would be hard to recognize them as individuals of the same species.

Chinese Dialects

There are a number of different Chinese dialects. For all practical purposes Mandarin, the dialect spoken in the old capital, Peking, known as Peiping, is by far the most important dialect. It is the native speech of the majority of Chinese and the recognized vehicle of oral communication between all Chinese officials, even when they come from the same part of the country and speak the same patois.

Rumania

Rumania, whose history began as a Roman colony, proclaimed its independence May 22, 1877. The World war resulted in the return of Bessarabia, which Rumania lost to Russia in 1878, and the addition of Transylvania from Hungary and of Bukovina with part of the Banat, Crisana and Maramuresh from the Austro-Hungarian empire.

The Modern Javelin

The modern javelin used in sports events consists of a wooden shaft attached to a sharp steel point, and have about the center of gravity a grip 16 centimeters broad formed of a binding of whipcord. The total length of the javelin must not exceed 8.5 feet and the total weight shall not be less than 1.6 pounds.

War Gas Old Stuff

The earliest recorded use of suffocating gases in military operations was at the siege of the cities of Platen and Belium, in the war between the Athenians and the Spartans, about 431 B. C. Sulphur was burned and the fumes used to harass the enemy.

Food From Marine Products

A chemist comments that if as much scientific research had been expended on fish meal or other marine products suitable for food for man and beast as has been completed on cod liver oil, the knowledge of nutrition science would be much advanced.

Vitamins in Corn

Corn is included in all food charts as an all-around vegetable, containing most of the necessary vitamins. Certain Indians, whose diet consists chiefly of corn, are remarkably tall and broad-shouldered and have excellent teeth.

One of the First Streets

What is believed to be one of the first streets of the world has been discovered by an Austrian expedition at Merimda on the western delta of the Nile. The lines of the huts date back to about 4,000 or 5,000 B. C.

Where Orchid Thrives

To many people, the word "orchid" suggests something strange and exotic; yet these plants find their habitat not only in the steaming jungles of the tropics, but Far North and throughout the temperate zone.

Turtles as Sewer Cleaners

City authorities in Canton, Mo., once evolved a system of cleaning clogged sewers by attaching 350 feet of rope to the tail of a snapping turtle and sending it through the sewer.

Location of Boulder Dam

Boulder dam is a few miles east of the town of Las Vegas, Nev., where the Colorado river forms the boundary line between the states of Arizona and Nevada.

And Other Disturbances

Blushing is due to a disturbance of the sympathetic system, the system composed of nerves and larger masses or nervous substance called ganglia.

Presidents Not Church Members

Jefferson and Lincoln did not claim membership in any religious denomination. Hayes attended the Methodist church, but never joined.

Largest Standing Army

China has an active army of nearly 2,000,000 men, which is the largest standing army in the world.—Washington Star.

Freak Dinosaur

One kind of dinosaur, the triceratops, had a head so big that it made up about one-third of the animal's entire body.

News Item of the Past

Historical records show that at one time more than 200,000 deer skins were exported from America annually.

Curfew Does Not Ring

Youngstown (Ohio) still has an 8:30 o'clock curfew law, though the curfew has not rung for many years.

Idleness

"Idleness," said Hi Ho, the sage of Chinatown, "seems at first a luxury and then a punishment."

Magnesium Compounds

Magnesium compounds are a by-products of the salt industry in California.

Arctic Circle Oil Wells

There are oil wells in the region of the Arctic circle.

Baldness

The blond or fair-haired are most susceptible to loss of hair, as are those of nervous temperament and those engaged in sedentary occupations. Inquiry has never revealed a bald American Indian, while oddly enough, the fair-haired Scandinavians respond most quickly to treatment for falling hair. Baldness also is caused by worry, which would bear out the contention that nervousness and shiny pates are in a relation of cause and effect.

Glow Worm an Insect

That interesting little creature commonly known as the glow worm is really not a worm at all, but an insect, says an English scientist. The luminous, worm-like individual which we recognize under the above name is the female of the species which retains its larval form in adulthood. It is the male that develops wings of a type that indicate it to be what it really is, a member of the beetle family.

Presidents Born in Ohio

Presidents Garfield and McKinley were born in the same county in northeastern Ohio; President Hayes was born at Delaware and President Harding at Corsica, both in northern Ohio. The state also produced President Grant, born at Point Pleasant; President Harrison, born at North Bend, and President Taft, born in Cincinnati.

Shama Thrush Is Attractive

The shama thrush, a native of India with its coat and long tail of shiny jet black into which a few white feathers are mingled, its burnt orange breast, its alert, jet black eyes and its black beak, presents a striking appearance. It is about the size of a robin, though its body is more slender and its tail is much longer.

Languages in the Philippines

The official and principal native languages of the Philippine islands are English and Spanish, the two official languages, and three distinct native dialects which are widely spoken, namely; Tagalog, Visayan and Ilocana. All three are to some extent mixed with Spanish.

High Horseback Trail

A skyline horseback trail to the top of Mt. Leconte, one of the loftiest peaks in the range, is one of the features in the Great Smoky Mountains National park. The trail is 8½ miles long, and its elevation at the start is more than a mile above sea level.

Bankers' Drafts

A bank or banker's draft is a draft or bill of exchange issued by a bank and payable by another bank. A commercial draft is a draft or bill of exchange issued between individuals or between individual firms.

Screech Owl Likes His Meat

While the screech owl is commonly and justly considered a benefactor to man, it belongs to a flesh-eating species and when chance permits, it will make a meal on mice and sometimes young songbirds.

Glaciers Slowly Receding

It will only take the glaciers of Mount Ranier national park a few thousand years to disappear completely if their present rate of ice recession continues, scientists say.

Boats Light and Swift

Natives of the Aleutian islands, Alaska, used to make sealskin boats so light that a seven-year-old boy could carry one and so swift that "birds could not leave them behind."

City of 1,700 Years

A Bavarian city, Weissenburg, which was founded when the Germans first smashed through the Roman fortifications, celebrated its one thousandth seven hundredth birthday.

Mature Persons Learn Better

Mature persons up to fifty years of age learn most things better than pupils of high school age, says a director of vocational education at the University of California.

Still Good Fighters

French history records several instances of women fighting duels both with men and with members of their own sex—with pistols and with swords.

Good Comparison

Jud Tunkins says a man that writes political platforms sometimes reminds him of an ad writer with an unreliable line of merchandise.

Has Many Waterfalls

There are 378 important waterfalls in Brazil; 164 of these have a potential power of at least 50,000,000 horse power.

Marine Fossils High Up

In the Alps and the Himalayas beds with marine fossils are found at a height of many thousands of feet.

Miles of Post Roads

There are about 2,000,000 miles of post roads in the United States over which the mails travel daily.

Wood That Does Not Rot

Guebracho wood, grown in Argentina, does not rot, thus being practically everlasting.

Parents Blamed

Fear is at the bottom of many cases of difficult upbringing of children.

Blamed on Vitamin "A"

Lack of vitamin A is suspected as the cause of stomach ulcers.

1934's Anniversaries

PHOTO FROM "PAGEANT OF AMERICA" COURTESY, YALE UNIVERSITY PRESS

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April 26—Charles F. Browne, famous writer under the name of "Artemus Ward," was born in Waterford, Maine.

May 5—A party of emigrants under the leadership of Nathaniel J. Wyeth left Liberty, Mo., for the West, later built Fort Hall, Idaho, where the American flag was first flown over that part of the country, and established a colony near the present site of Portland, Ore.

May 20—Lafayette, the great Frenchman who helped establish American independence, died in Paris.

During the coming year will occur the seventy-fifth anniversary of these events which occurred in 1859:

August 26—Col. E. L. Drake sank the first oil well in the United States near Titusville, Pa., starting this giant industry in this country.

September 6—Irving Bachelle, famous author, was born in Pierrepont, N. Y. In 1884 (50 years ago) he established one of the first newspaper syndicates in the country.

October 16—John Brown took possession of the arsenal at Harper's Ferry, was later captured, tried for treason and executed on December 2, giving to the embattled anti-slavery forces an immortal song, "John Brown's Body Lies A-Moldering In The Grave."

The year 1884 will mark the fiftieth anniversary of these events of 1884:

June 22—Rescue of seven survivors of 25 members of the Lady Franklin Bay polar expedition, including its commander, A. W. Greely (now an admiral), Sergt. D. L. Brainard (now a general) the rescue party being led by Capt. Winfield S. Schley, later famous in the Spanish-American war.

November 4—Grover Cleveland was elected President of the United States, the first Democratic President in 28 years.

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To the Stratosphere

Earlier Flights into the Stratosphere.

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

THE stratosphere, little-known region of thin air, has been a magnet to scientists in recent years. On November 20, 1933, Lieut. Comm. Thomas G. W. Settle of the United States navy, ascended 61,237 feet above the earth. A few months before a Soviet expedition rose to a record height of nearly 12 miles.

In describing his first flight into the stratosphere, Prof. Auguste Piccard, Swiss scientist who has made two ascensions, each of which was more than nine miles above sea level, said:

"The sky is beautiful up there—almost black. It is a bluish purple—a deep violet shade, ten times darker than on earth, but it still is not quite dark enough to see the stars. The sun, however, seems brighter than when seen from sea level.

"Forests, rivers, and fields are visible, sometimes through a light mist without any contrast, but on other days with marvelous beauty in striking relief. The towering summits of the Alps from ten miles up assume the aspect of miniature reproductions. Calculation shows that, if there were no mist, a circle of earth having a diameter of 560 miles would be visible. That is equal to a surface of 250,000 square miles.

"From the standpoint of cosmic rays, the exact altitude is unimportant, but it is interesting to know to what height we had to go to find that pressure of one-tenth of the atmosphere.

New Kind of Craft Necessary.

"From the aeronautic standpoint, we faced the problem of constructing a craft in which a pilot and his assistant and many instruments could be lifted ten miles into the sky and be permitted to work there. This height surpassed by a great deal any that had been attained previously. So a new craft had to be constructed to overcome many difficulties, of which none, despite their numerical importance, impressed me as insurmountable.

"Our problem, then, was to find conditions that would permit two men to live up there in more or less normal working order, and a means of getting them to the desired height. Men can survive at certain altitudes, varying according to persons; these altitudes are usually between 3 and 4½ miles. In order to go higher it is necessary to carry oxygen. Even if the aeronaut breathes in an oxygen mask, he cannot go beyond a certain height without suffering from the reduced pressure. If the external pressure is reduced too quickly, human blood acts the same as champagne, and the gases liberated obstruct the blood vessels that supply and nourish the brain and heart.

"To avoid this danger, there was only one thing to do: to transport from below the portion of our atmosphere surrounding the aeronauts and to maintain this atmosphere in its original state, preventing its dilation during the ascent. That could only be accomplished by constructing an air-tight cabin in which the aeronauts would be enclosed during the entire exploration of the high altitudes.

"The second part of the problem consisted in getting this cabin and all its contents into the upper atmosphere.

"What kind of craft should we use? Three possibilities offered themselves: balloon, airplane, or rocket. None of these three had ever risen ten miles. The rocket will do so one of these days. Eventually it will go far higher, even; but the earth will turn many times around the sun before the rocket becomes a practical means of travel. The plane will certainly go up ten miles in a few years, but it is not yet adapted to that altitude.

Balloon Better Than Plane.

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ng of May 27, 1931, ev- ready. The winds dis- project. The cabin was its vehicle and sustained m which consequences we but still I insisted on ension.

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atosphere Is Like.

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March 24—John Wesley Powell, geologist, soldier, explorer of the Grand canyon, director of the United States Geological survey, founder and first director of the Bureau of American Ethnology, was born at Mount Morris, N. Y.

April 26—Charles F. Browne, famous writer under the name of "Artemus Ward," was born in Waterford, Maine.

May 5—A party of emigrants under the leadership of Nathaniel J. Wyeth left Boston, Mass., for the West, later built Fort Hall, Idaho, where the American flag was first flown over that part of the country, and established a colony near the present site of Portland, Ore.

May 20—Lafayette, the great Frenchman who helped establish American independence, died in Paris.

During the coming year will occur the seventy-fifth anniversary of these events which occurred in 1859:

August 26—Col. E. L. Drake sank the first oil well in the United States near Titusville, Pa., starting this giant industry in this country.

September 6—Irving Bacheller, famous author, was born in Pierrepont, N. Y. In 1884 (50 years ago) he established one of the first newspaper syndicates in the country.

October 16—John Brown took possession of the arsenal at Harper's Ferry, was later captured, tried for treason and executed on December 2, giving to the embattled anti-slavery forces an immortal song "John Brown's Body Lies A-Moldering In The Grave."

The year 1934 will mark the fiftieth anniversary of these events of 1884:

June 22—Rescue of seven survivors of 25 members of the Lady Franklin Bay polar expedition, including its commander, A. W. Greely (now an admiral), Sergt. D. L. Brainard (now a general) the rescue party being led by Capt. Winfield S. Schley, later famous in the Spanish-American war.

November 4—Grover Cleveland was elected President of the United States, the first Democratic President in 28 years.

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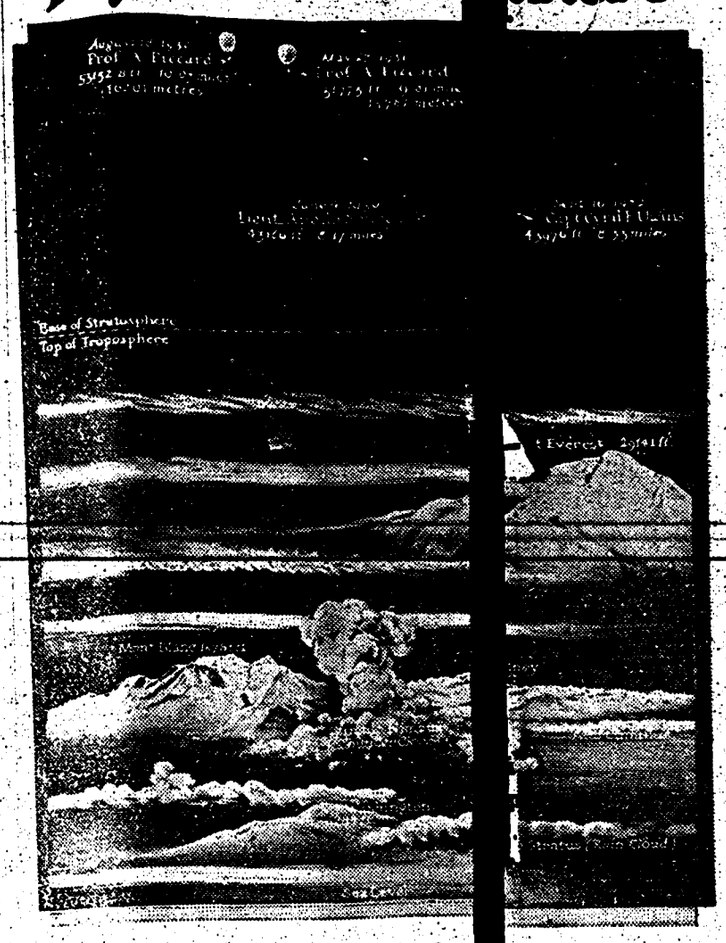
To the Stratosphere



Earlier Flights Into the Stratosphere.

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

THE stratosphere, little-known region of thin air, has been a magnet to scientists in recent years. On November 20, 1933, Lieut. Comm. Thomas G. W. Settle of the United States navy, ascended 61,237 feet above the earth. A few months before a Soviet expedition rose to a record height of nearly 12 miles.

In describing his first flight into the stratosphere, Prof. Auguste Piccard, Swiss scientist who has made two ascensions, each of which was more than nine miles above sea level, said:

"The sky is beautiful up there—almost black. It is a bluish purple—a deep violet shade, ten times darker than on earth, but it still is not quite dark enough to see the stars. The sun, however, seems brighter than when seen from sea level.

"Forests, rivers, and fields are visible sometimes through a light mist without any contrast, but on other days with marvelous beauty in striking relief. The towering summits of the Alps from ten miles up assume the aspect of miniature reproductions. Calculation shows that, if there were no mist, a circle of earth having a diameter of 560 miles would be visible. That is equal to a surface of 270,000 square miles.

"From the standpoint of cosmic rays, the exact altitude is unimportant, but it is interesting to know to what height we had to go to find that pressure of one-tenth of the atmosphere.

New Kind of Craft Necessary.

"From the aeronautic standpoint, we faced the problem of constructing a craft in which a pilot and his assistant and many instruments could be lifted ten miles into the sky and be permitted to work there. This height surpassed by a great deal any that had been attained previously. So a new craft had to be constructed to overcome many difficulties, of which two, despite their numerical importance, impressed me as insurmountable.

"Our problem, then, was to find conditions that would permit two men to live up there in more or less normal working order, and a means of getting them to the desired height. Men can survive at certain altitudes, varying according to persons; these altitudes are usually between 3 and 4½ miles. In order to go higher it is necessary to carry oxygen. Even if the aeronaut breathes in an oxygen mask, he cannot go beyond a certain height without suffering from the reduced pressure. If the external pressure is reduced too quickly, human blood acts the same as champagne, and the gases liberated obstruct the blood vessels that supply and nourish the brain and heart.

"To avoid this danger, there was only one thing to do: to transport from below the portion of our atmosphere surrounding the aeronauts and to maintain this atmosphere in its original state, preventing its dilation during the ascent. That could only be accomplished by constructing an air-tight cabin in which the aeronauts would be enclosed during the entire exploration of the high altitudes.

"The second part of the problem consisted in getting this cabin and all its contents into the upper atmosphere.

"What kind of craft should we use? Three possibilities offered themselves: balloon, airplane, or rocket. None of these three had ever risen ten miles. The rocket will do so one of these days. Eventually it will go far higher, even; but the earth will turn many times around the sun before the rocket becomes a practical means of travel. The plane will certainly go up ten miles in a few years, but it is not yet adapted to that altitude.

Balloon Better Than Plane.

"The balloon, being entirely amenable to theoretic calculation, offers a big advantage over the plane. For research purposes the balloon presents the tremendous advantage of not being exposed to the vibrations and mag-

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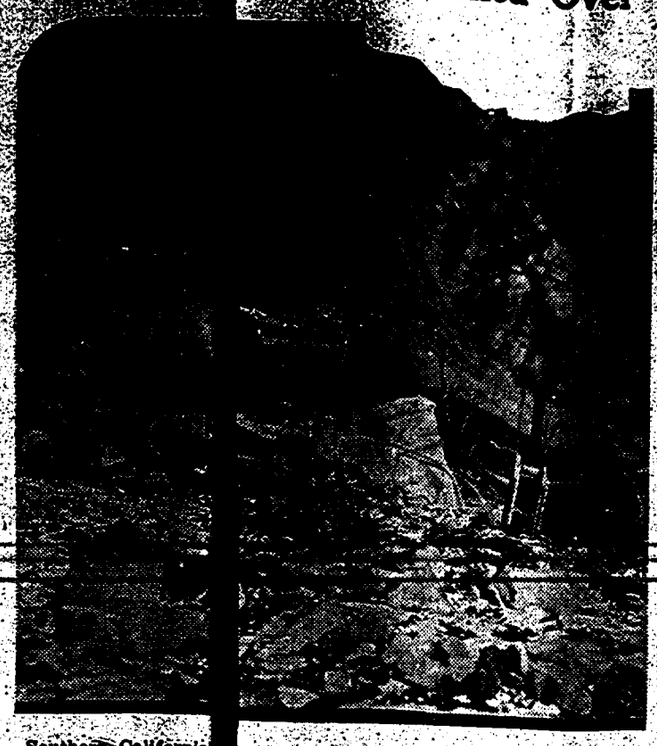
Present Watershed Burned Over



Southern California ... 000, went up in smoke ... burning under control ... heavily timbered water ... cabins were completely ... canyons in the night wi... photograph shows ruins ...

...ecious watershed," valued at more than $4,000,000, a 40-mile desert wind sent a small brush fire, ... Crescenta hills, raging through 4,000 acres of ... Scores of beautiful residences and mountain ...oyed while hundreds of families fled down the ... the valuable possessions they could carry. The ... wake of the conflagration.

Will Marry Wife in Every State in U. S.

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"In spite of the local ceremony, I feel insecure every time a handsome fellow looks at Dorothy," Shute said. "So I've gotten a leave of absence and we're going to say 'I do' in every state from the rock ribbed coast of Maine to the sunny slopes of California."

Shute said he and Miss Morrison would leave within a month on their marital marathon.

May Pierce Mont Blanc With a Vehicle Tunnel

Paris.—Mont Blanc, Europe's highest mountain, soon may be pierced by a vehicular tunnel.

The eternal snows of this peak, which look down on three countries, soon may see a thriving traffic from Chamonix to the beautiful valley of Aosta, in Italy, uniting France and Italy in closer bonds, and bringing Switzerland into the stream because the direct vehicular line from Paris to Rome under Mont Blanc would pass through Geneva.

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Edinburg... "U" Observes Its ...50th Anniversary

Institution Has Lo... List of Famous Grad...

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Many Noted Stu...

"Although Edinburgh ... be a 'youngster' according to ...ropean point of view, its list ...d students and professors is ...g and proud one. The student ...ncludes giants of English litera... such as Scott, Carlyle, Stevenson ...ell, Sir Conan Doyle, and Sir J... Barrie. On the roster, too, are ...les in many other fields: A...r Graham Bell, inventor of ...phone; Darwin, the scientist ...n, the geologist; Hume, the ph... and historian; and Sir Charl... ther of the science of anatom... its scores of famous profess... names of Joseph Lister, founde... tiseptic surgery, and Sir James ...n, discoverer of the medical u... chloroform, stand out.

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"While Edinburgh poss fac- ulties—divinity, law, medicine, arts, science and music—it is most noted for its medical schools and clinics. At present more than 4,000 students are registered at the university, of whom about 1,200 are women. Edinburgh was one of the first universities in the world to admit women to classes and degrees. Three hostels for women students were built by the university in 1916.

"Among scholars, the university's ancient library is as noted as the school itself. The library, in fact, is older than the university, having been founded independently in 1580 by Clement Little. It now contains more than 300,000 volumes and 8,000 manuscripts, many of the latter very rare. Special collections of Shakespeare, Sanskrit, Persian, Arabic, Greek and Celtic references attract research students and historians. In the several museums connected with the university are exhibits of medicinal, food, natural science, and historical objects.

"In common with other Scottish universities the University of Edinburgh has been benefited by the grants of the Carnegie Trust, founded by the Scottish-American steel magnate, Andrew Carnegie. Edinburgh and the three other Scottish universities send together three members to the British parliament."

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Immigration Agents Tell Chinaman His Real Name

Elko, Nev. — Immigration officers who arrested a Chinaman at Wendover were mystified when he admitted he did not know the name under which he was admitted to this country in 1904.

Federal agents had detained him pending an investigation into his right under the law, to remain in the United States.

The Chinese said he came into America just before the immigration bars were raised. The agents looked into the matter, found his story was true, and informed the Chinese his name was Wong Wong. Wong is sixty-five and employed on a Western Pacific section gang.

Barbers Out of Luck

Columbus, Ohio.—The man students at Capital university are allowing their hair to grow long—and no football defeats are responsible, either. Next May 26 they're going to present a play, "Martin Luther, Protestant," set in medieval times, at the university and 75 man students will be cast in various roles requiring lengthy locks.

Officials Receive Many Queer Requests

Loan for Mile-High Tower Is One Proposal.

Washington.—Money spending ideas more novel than feasible are received daily by the federal government's public works administration, which is charged with placing the $3,300,000,000 emergency fund into pay roll-producing projects as quickly as possible.

A project to build a steel tower one mile high, containing 48 platforms (one for each state) and a runway so motorists could drive to the top is one proposal.

The proponent explained that it would not only provide a vast number of man-years of employment to those needing work, but also it would solve another problem of surplus gasoline, which motorists would consume in driving up the structure.

Another application is that of the owner of a circus that has seen better days. He wants a rehabilitation loan and stands ready to post the emoluments with the government as security. Another man insists that a fleet of concrete battleships not only would place America in its rightful place on the seas but will also put thousands of men to work pouring the concrete for ships, which he guarantees will not sink.

A mathematician figured the construction of a rocket ship capable of reaching the moon would exhaust a large part of the fund and would be a boon to science as well in addition to curtailing unemployment.

Another project involves the erection of three high speed belts running from New York to San Francisco, on which persons could travel at a hundred miles an hour or better. Examination, however, disclosed that no provision had been made for passengers to alight at points of destination.

A town of 4,000 persons sought a loan to build a maternity hospital equipped to care for 1,000 births a year.

LOOK OUT, CARNERA!

This huge Pole, Herr Grabowski, is now in London showing his boxing skill and, he says, getting ready to pluck the championship crown from the brow of Carnera. He is 7 feet tall and of tremendous strength.

Girl Shines Shoes to Earn Living in Chicago

Chicago.—"Where there's a will there's a way" is a rule adopted in practical fashion by a twenty-year-old girl in Chicago. She's shining shoes for a living and doesn't mind the job.

She's Ruth Benton. It's not her real name; she assumed it after coming from the East, where she said she attended college. She isn't shining shoes for experience but to earn her board and room rent.

Women, she said, seem to be scanning her shining stand, but she isn't discouraged.

"Shine 'em up! Shine 'em up!" her voice rings cheerfully.

Historic Site Marked

Woolwich, Maine.—A boulder now marks the site, at Phips' Point, of the home of Sir William Phips (1651-1695), who was royal governor of Massachusetts, which then included Maine. The boulder is located near the present summer home of former Gov. William Tudor Gardiner.

"WHAT time is it now, Rita?" The man huddled beside her on the seat was buried in his fur wrappings.

"Half-past eleven." The girl spoke quietly. Her frosty breath plumed from her lips in the still night air. The headlights on the car swept around a bend. "You'll wreck yourself at this speed, Rita." The man's voice was edged with anxiety.

"We've got to make it, haven't we? I promised you we'd reach the place before midnight, otherwise you won't get the fortune your grandfather left . . . funny, old eccentric that he was. If you don't get the fortune . . . we can't get married for a long while. So . . . at least a second to twelve . . . we'll be parked at the curb before his house."

"To think you must do this instead of me! You're a grand little sport, Rita. I don't know how to thank you. It will be a Happy New Year for us both, if we win, that's sure."

They slewed around another curve; the lights seemed to climb forever, the plunge. With deft skill Rita controlled the car. They passed into a lonely stretch. Billy had been abroad at the time of his grandfather's death. The lawyer had cabled the instructions to him; home exactly by midnight of New Year's Eve or the old man's fortune would go to charity. "Why, why," Rita had asked in dismay, "could he be so unreasonable? You might have been anywhere, Billy, anywhere! Perfectly impossible to get home."

"Tell Us the Time . . . Quickly!" She Shouted.

"My grandfather believed in the law of the will; he said you could do anything if the desire were strong enough. What time is it now?"

"Twenty to twelve . . . and still forty miles."

"You can't do it."

"I can do it."

Once they skidded within a hair's breadth of a tree trunk; another time they slid around a corner just missing a great van. "The money won't do us any good if we're dead," muttered the man grimly.

A quarter to twelve; ten minutes . . . still many miles from their destination.

"Give it up, Rita . . . Give it up!" He commanded. His hand clutched her arm. She shook it off. "We're not finished . . . 'til we're finished." Bogey was a challenge blown to his ears on the cold breath of the wind.

Seven minutes to twelve. The lighted face of a town clock loomed up ahead. They streaked through the place at break-neck speed, reached the town limit, and tore on.

Again the car careened, slewed, caught itself just in time. The engine roared. The passing scenery was a blur of black. "Good old engine," Rita once said.

Five minutes to twelve. They entered another town. "Not arrested yet . . . it's a miracle," cried Billy.

But this time they were not so fortunate. A policeman stood in the street holding up his hand. Had the street been wide Rita would have ignored him, but cars were parked on either side; a trolley had stopped near the officer. She simply could not make it without killing him. With a grinding of brakes, a skillfully managed slew, she drew up beside him. Before he could speak she leaned out. "Tell us the time . . . quickly!" Her anxious face with its white look of strain startled the man. "We've got to make it. Don't keep us . . . we'll come back . . . pay anything!"

The officer drew out his watch. "It's exactly four minutes to eleven."

Rita appeared to collapse, to grow small and limp all in a moment. "Have we been an hour out of the way?" she gasped.

"No, lady. Likely you forgot the time changes here. It's exactly three minutes and a half to eleven."

He let them go on with a warning about speed.

"What a corker you are, Rita. And how my grandfather would have loved you. Here we are . . . all in good time, and a lawyer standing on the steps to see we did it. Happy New Year, darling!"

"Perhaps," she smiled, "the time element was the trick in it. I must look a fright."

"You look divine. Kiss me . . . drat the lawyer!" She kissed him.

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WITH INCIDENTAL MUSIC

by Charles Frederick Wadsworth

IN THE supper room of the Embassy hotel, New Year's eve festivities were in full swing.

At tables encircling the dancing floor, gay groups dined and made ready to welcome the New Year, and danced between courses to the music of the orchestra.

With a modernistic discord the band finished an encore fox trot, and Stanley Allen and Barbara Langford returned to their little table-for-two behind a potted palm in a secluded nook.

"Well," said Stanley in a business-like manner, "I suppose you have your schedule of new resolutions all made out and sworn to."

"Do you think I need to make any new resolutions?" This was asked archly, teasingly.

"I certainly do!" Stanley's reply was emphatic. "You have one very bad habit that irritates me beyond words. Without that, Babs, you would be absolutely perfect!"

"Thank you, kind sir," she said." Babs mocked. "And may I ask what that bad habit is that is devastating the whole countryside?"

"Don't pretend. You know well enough."

"Please verify, then."

"Now look here," Stanley said as he drew geometric figures with a pencil on the tablecloth. "During this current year which is about to come to a close, I have proposed to you just twenty-six times—an average of once every two weeks. Your bad habit is

"I Move to Lay the Question on the Table."

that you have refused me every time. You should do something about it."

"For every refusal, as you call it," Barbara reminded him, "there has been a proposal, which makes your habit just as bad as mine. In fact, worse, because you started yours first, and mine was a natural consequence."

"You mean unnatural consequence," Stanley corrected her.

"Well, anyway," Barbara argued, "if you will swear off your bad habit, I won't have to do anything about mine."

She glanced at him without raising her head, and the mischief that looked up through her long curved lashes gave Stanley a little start.

Suddenly he said, "In the meantime, I move to lay the question on the table, to be taken up right after this dance."

He opened his arms to her as she arose.

"I second the motion," she said.

"Carried."

About half way around the floor Stanley spoke into the little ear so close to his face. "Now you are just where you belong." His arm tightened just a little around her as he said it.

"Do you mean here at the Embassy?" More perverseness!

The orchestra stopped for intermission and the couple returned to their table.

Stanley, using a spoon for a gavel, rapped lightly on the table. "The house will now come to order and we will take up the previous question. Once more, and for the last time this year, will you marry me, Babs?"

A soprano, singing the vocal interlude with piano accompaniment while the orchestra went out for a smoke, was singing "O Promise Me."

"There," approved Stanley, nodding toward the music platform. "Incidental music. Even the lady is trying to help me out!"

Barbara smiled, but turned pensive. The singer concluded her solo and began another.

"Yes," said Barbara slowly, "and she is trying to help me, too."

The second song was "I Surrender, Dear."

Stanley reached over and gathered Barbara's hands into his own. "Do you really mean it? Are you saying 'Yes'?"

"Yes."

Stanley arose, glowing.

"Come, let's go," he said. "This is no place for a newly-engaged couple."

A trip to the check room, then out under the canopy at the motor entrance. Stanley asked the footman to order his car.

As it came up they entered and the footman closed the door with a "Thank you, sir. A happy New Year!"

The chauffeur may have been listening, but being discreet, he never mentioned it. Anyway, had he been listening, and his hearing perceptive, he might have taken the sound of a kiss in the tonneau for a signal, for the long blue car rolled away into a wonderful New Year filled with golden promise for a young couple very much in love.

And as the car turned a corner there floated from the supper room of the Embassy the compelling waltz strains of "Kiss Me Again."

"More incidental music," said Stanley softly, and played up to it—completely.

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WHY WE GREET THE NEW YEAR

WHY do we greet thee, O blithe New Year?
What are thy pledges of mirth and cheer?
Comest, knight-errant, the wrong to right?
Comest to scatter our gloom with light?
Wherefore the thrill, the sparkle and shine
In heart and eyes at a word of thine?

The Old was buoyant, the Old was true,
The Old was brave when the Old was new,
He crowned us often with grace and gift;
His sternest skies had a deep blue rift.
Yet straight and swift, when his hand unclasped,
With welcome and joyance thine we grasped.
O tell us, Year—we are fain to know—
What is thy charm that we hail thee so?

Through the ether clear, from the solemn sky
The New Year beckons and makes reply:
"I bring you, friends, what the years have brought
Since ever men toiled, aspired, or thought—
Days for labor, and nights for rest;
And I bring you love, a heaven-born guest;
Space to work in, and work to do.
And faith in that which is pure and true.

Chatham Isles Shepherds First to Greet New Year

Shepherds of the Chatham islands, New Zealand, welcomed the New Year while milkmen in the United States are making their rounds on the last day of the old year.

The British colony of 200 persons in the southern Pacific is the first place in the world to welcome the New Year. When the bell in the little church on Hanson island peals out midnight, the chimes of Big Ben in London sound 12 noon, and it is 7 a. m. in New York.

The Chatham islands are the nearest point to the starting line of time. The starting line is the admiralty's date line. It is made to curve east and west of the one hundred and eightieth meridian in such a way that it lies always in the ocean. The Chatham islands are just to the east of the line.

The New Year begins its race from the islands westward along the equator at a speed of 1,000 miles an hour. By the time New Yorkers gather to welcome it, most of the Chatham islanders are ready for their New Year's dinner.

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TELEPHONE 75

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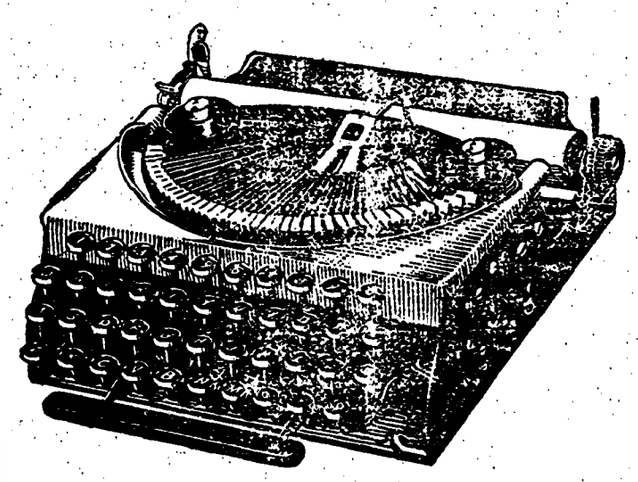

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HANCOCK

Mrs. [illegible] S. Hayden has been quite [illegible] the home of her sister, Mrs. A. M. [illegible]

M. [illegible] has charge in this town of a [illegible]ment project to furnish employment [illegible] cleaning and clearing of old apple orchards that have only furnished places for pests. The trees [illegible] and wood piled up to be disposed by the owner.

Mrs. [illegible]es Cook, who died at the home [illegible] daughter, Mrs. Daisy Lewis, in New [illegible] R. I., on December 7, lived for many years with her son, Malcolm R. Cook, what is known as Cavender road [illegible]hcock. Malcolm R. Cook and Willis Cook, of this town, are surviving [illegible]

Mrs. [illegible]ma Ware Washburn, widow of the [illegible] Henry E. Washburn, and for many [illegible] a resident of Plymouth, Mass. [illegible] Sunday December 17, at the home [illegible]e daughter, Mrs. L. Chester Tripp [illegible] Winchester, Mass. She was in her 8[illegible]ear and was sick only a few days. [illegible]t E. Ware and Addison C. Ware, [illegible] of Hancock, are brothers.

[illegible] the East Deering church, [illegible] a flourishing organization, [illegible] always maintained a deep

Good Morals Necessary To Bring Country Up To Higher Standard

Editor Reporter:

Mr. Politician loves to make speeches and tell us how we ought to reduce public expenditures by practising rigid economy, but he lacks common sense enough to tell the people that raising moral standards will save more money than any scheme he can bring forward.

Let me tell you a fact about Hillsborough County. In 1920 the people of this County were so decent that out of a population of 135,000 the daily average at our House of Correction was but five, while in 1906 it was 103. In other words the County in 1920, was to the expense of boarding these people a total of 1825 days, while in 1906 the total was 37,585 days, a saving of $11,085.60 to the County by 1920 decency. Figure this out for yourself from a table found on page 164 of the 1932 County report.

Merrimack County also tried to be good about this time, and succeeded so well they sold their jail and page 15 of the 1931 report will show you how the County saved on this one item at least $80,000 in five years.

Of course this is not popular with Mr. Politician, the process was too simple and no high toned jobs would be created for their friends in the administration of complex plans and schemes; but extend the plan of being decent to every town, city and county in the United States and the savings would mount to such an enormous total as to be [illegible] calculation. If we could be [illegible] near decent in 1920 we [illegible] able to do the same trick in 193[illegible] I think this is as important as [illegible] the N. R. A.

[illegible] the first process of securing [illegible]cency?

[illegible]nphed over typhoid fever by [illegible] the source of contamination [illegible]ing the cause.

[illegible]ut starting with ourselves, and [illegible]et us turn to the children and [illegible] in the way they should go, [illegible]t when they are older they [illegible]part from our training.

[illegible] was a small boy I ran away [illegible] but noon and dinner brought [illegible] Mother was serving on the re[illegible]mmittee and without stopping [illegible] me she led me into the bed [illegible] me face downward on her [illegible] I ever longed for zero [illegible] the summer it was in the [illegible]minutes. Fifty-five years have [illegible] even now I am very punc[illegible]elling my wife my destination [illegible] downstreet.

[illegible]others seem to think that all [illegible] little cherubs need is to be [illegible] to be prayed for, which is all [illegible] don't forget to turn them [illegible]ward once in a while and [illegible] have grown to mature man[illegible] womanhood they will likely [illegible] asset to our religious, moral [illegible]mic structure.

FRED A. DUNLAP.

Christmas Party

Carlton Brooks conceived a splendid idea, when he decided to give Christmas dinner to a number of men, who were not so situated as to receive invitations to family parties. Eight accepted his unique invitation and enjoyed a splendid time, a bountiful spread, and the generous hospitality of a pleasing host. This is how Carl's invitation read, which he sent to these friends

A CHRISTMAS INVITATION

On Monday, the 25th, Christmas Day, The "wimmen folks" will all be away, So please get up early and come to my house—

All you bachelor boys who [illegible]

[illegible]

There'll [illegible]

P[illegible]

[illegible]nan and Roscoe—the one by [illegible]ound,

A[illegible]ey and Fred—on Slaughter [illegible] Hill,

W[illegible]les R. and Willie G.—someone called Bill.

B[illegible] favorite pipe, which can't [illegible]t;

T[illegible] lots of tobacco, and plenty [illegible]t.

W[illegible]p open house, beginning at [illegible]

A[illegible]clock sharp we'll sit down [illegible]e;

W[illegible]ken and pies, and cranberry [illegible]s,"—

U[illegible] I wish you "A Merry [illegible]mas!"

[illegible]

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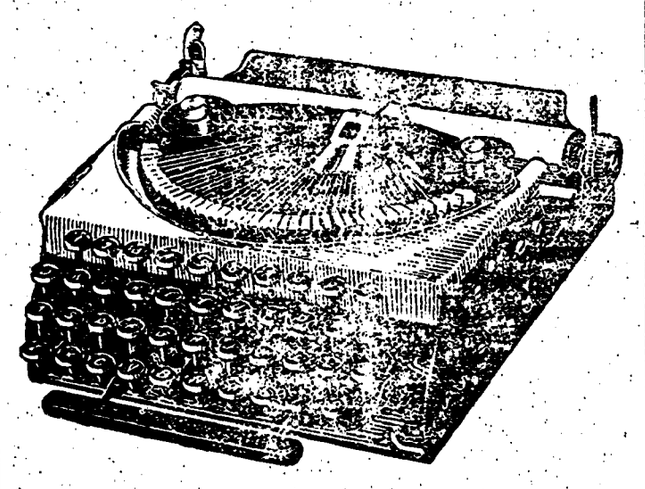

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FRANCESTOWN

Mrs. L[illegible] Bixby fell on the ice in front of [illegible] one day recently, and severely [illegible] her left arm.

The co[illegible]y observed Christmas as usual S[illegible] evening in the Town hall at [illegible]. There was an entertainment co[illegible]g of a short farce, movies and mu[illegible] followed by distribution of gifts fro[illegible] community tree.

The [illegible] choir furnished special Christm[illegible]usic at the Unitarian church Sunday [illegible]ning. A christening service followed [illegible] morning worship. In the evening [illegible] Christmas operetta, "A Chrism[illegible] Santa Claus" was given.

Scho[illegible]sed rather unexpectedly because [illegible] have to be made in the school. The primary and grammar schools [illegible] an interesting Christmas progra[illegible] the town hall Monday afternoon, [illegible]ed by distribution of gifts from t[illegible]ristmas tree.

HANCOCK

Mrs. [illegible]line S. Hayden has been quite i[illegible] the home of her sister, Mrs. A. M. [illegible]

M. S[illegible]tle has charge in this town of a g[illegible]ment project to furnish employme[illegible]e cleaning and clearing of old ap[illegible]chards that have only furnished [illegible]ng places for pests. The trees [illegible]t and wood piled up to be dispos[illegible] by the owner.

Mrs[illegible]es Cook, who died at the home [illegible] daughter, Mrs. Daisy Lewis, in Ne[illegible] R. I., on December 7, lived for m[illegible]ars with her son, Malcolm R. Cook, [illegible]what is known as Cavender road [illegible]hcock. Malcolm R. Cook and Willia[illegible] Cook, of this town, are surviving [illegible]

Mrs[illegible]nna Ware Washburn, widow of the [illegible] Henry E. Washburn, and for many [illegible] a resident of Plymouth, Mass., [illegible] Sunday December 17, at the home [illegible]e daughter, Mrs. L. Chester Tripp [illegible] Winchester, Mass. She was in her 8[illegible]ar and was sick only a few days. [illegible]t E. Ware and Addison C. Ware, [illegible] of Hancock, are brothers.

[illegible] the East Deering church, [illegible]e a flourishing organization, [illegible]he always maintained a deep

Good Morals Necessary To Bring Country Up To Higher Standard

Editor Reporter:

Mr. Politician loves to make speeches and tell us how we ought to reduce public expenditures by practising rigid economy, but he lacks common sense enough to tell the people that raising moral standards will save more money than any scheme he can bring forward.

Let me tell you a fact about Hillsborough County. In 1920 the people of this County were so decent that out of a population of 135,000 the daily average at our House of Correction was but five, while in 1906 it was 103. In other words the County in 1920, was to the expense of boarding these people a total of 1825 days, while in 1906 the total was 37,585 days, a saving of $11,085.60 to the County by 1920 decency. Figure this out for yourself from a table found on page 164 of the 1932 County report.

Merrimack County also tried to be good about this time, and succeeded so well they sold their jail and page 15 of the 1931 report will show you how the County saved on this one item at least $80,000 in five years.

Of course this is not popular with Mr. Politician, the process was too simple and no high toned jobs would be created for their friends in the administration of complex plans and schemes; cut extend the plan of being decent to every town, city and county in the United States and the savings would mount to such an enormous total as to be [illegible] calculation. If we could be [illegible] near decent in 1920 we [illegible] able to do the same trick in [illegible] I think this is as important as the N. R. A.

[illegible] the first process of securing [illegible]ecency?

[illegible]nphed over typhoid fever by [illegible] the source of contamination [illegible]ing the cause.

[illegible]ut starting with ourselves, and after [illegible]et us turn to the children and train [illegible] in the way they should go, hoping [illegible]t when they are older they will [illegible]part from our training.

[illegible] was a small boy I ran away from [illegible] but noon and dinner brought me [illegible] Mother was serving on the reception [illegible]mmittee and without stopping to [illegible] me she led me into the bed room [illegible] me face downward on her lap. [illegible] I ever longed for zero weather [illegible] the summer it was in the next [illegible]minutes. Fifty-five years have passed [illegible] even now I am very punctilio[illegible]illing my wife my destination when [illegible] downstreet.

[illegible]others seem to think that all the [illegible] little cherubs need is to be love[illegible] to be prayed for, which is all right [illegible] don't forget to turn them fac[illegible]ward once in a while and when [illegible] have grown to mature manhood [illegible] womanhood they will likely become [illegible] asset to our religious, moral and [illegible]mic structure.

FRED A. DUNLAP.

Christmas Party

Carlton Brooks conceived a splendid idea, when he decided to give Christmas dinner to a number of men, who were not so situated as to receive invitations to family parties. Eight accepted this unique invitation and enjoyed a splendid time, a bountiful spread, and the generous hospitality of a pleasing host. This is how Carl's invitation read, which he sent to these friends:

A CHRISTMAS INVITATION

On Monday, the 25th, Christmas Day,
The "wimmen folks" will all be away,
So please get up early and come to
my home,—
All you bachelor boys who are living
alone.
There'll be Frank and Bert, by the
Pond going round,
[illegible]an and Roscoe—the one by [illegible]ound,
[illegible]ey and Fred—on Slaughter [illegible] Hill,
[illegible]les R. and Willie G.—somewhat [illegible] called Bill.
[illegible]r favorite pipe, which can't [illegible]at;
[illegible]e lots of tobacco, and plenty [illegible]t.
[illegible]p open house, beginning at [illegible]
[illegible]clock sharp we'll sit down [illegible]ne;
[illegible]ken and pies, and cranberry [illegible]s,"—
[illegible] I wish you "A Merry [illegible]tmas!"

Practicing Economy

[illegible]my is good," said Hi Ho, the [illegible]hinatown. "But it is not well [illegible]ire necessity so much as to [illegible]erpetual imitation of it."

Bennington

[illegible]regational Church
[illegible] W. Logan, Pastor
Sun[illegible]ool 12.00 m
Pre[illegible]ervice at 11.00 a.m.
Chri[illegible]deavor at 6 p.m.

The [illegible] will reopen on Tuesday, Janu[illegible]

The [illegible] Club sang carols Christmas [illegible] as their custom.

Mrs. [illegible]ley, of Lowell, Mass., is visiting with Mrs. Frank Seaver.

Mrs. Nellie McGrath visited Mr. and Mrs. Ruel Cram, in Peterboro, one day last week.

Miss [illegible]rtrude Seaver is reported as feeling [illegible]er, but is still confined to her home with the measles.

The [illegible]ington Town Basket-ball Team goes to Hillsboro for a game on Saturday evening of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Gerrard [illegible] here in Holyoke, Mass., to spend the Christmas holiday with their son and family.

Miss Agnes Diemond, Miss Marion Diemond and Edmund Vassar are at their homes here for the holidays.

All schools closed last week for a two weeks' holiday. Miss Metz will spend the season at her home in Ohio, Miss Putnam in Springfield, Vt., Miss Cashion in Manchester, and Miss Cilley at her Antrim home.

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All Kinds of Sandwiches
Home-made Pastry
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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.

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3.28 p.m.	3.43 p.m.
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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 5 40 p.m., and arrives at about 6.45 p.m.

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Have you heard anything concerning the proposition regarding the doing away of our High school, at the next annual School Meeting, in March?

I was prompt to say that I hadn't heard anything like it, and of course I made an effort to find out something more about it but this was as far as I was able to get. Have been doing a little detective work on the quiet along this line, and fail to find the least thing to substantiate the query. It is our impression that if there was very much of an effort to create anything like a feeling against the continuance of one of our established and most highly valued institutions, some considerable number would necessarily have heard about it.

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.

Earned His Halo!

The editor stood at the pearly gate
His face was worn and old;
He meekly asked of the man of fate
Admission to the fold.
"What have you done?" St. Peter asked,
"To seek admission here?"
"Oh, I ran a country printing plant
In earth for many a year."
The gate swung open sharply
As Peter touched the bell.
"Come in," he said, and [illegible] harp:
"You've had enough of—[illegible]

Preacher's Dole

Every clergyman who preaches a sermon at St. Paul's cathedral in London is given a bottle of sherry and a loaf of bread, the gift of the Corporation of the City of London. No one knows when or how the custom originated, but it is continued because "it has always been done."

The Menominee Indians

The Menominee Indians live on a reservation in Wisconsin north of Green Bay. Their tribal name means "wild rice people" and they figured largely in the annals of Wisconsin history. They are timber Indians—some of the remaining white pine woods belong to them.

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The French academy has admitted the word philately and its derivatives to the official dictionary of the French language. The word was coined 60 years ago by a French collector, Arthur Maury, and was almost immediately adopted all over the world.

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A certain species of Sphingid moth lays its eggs on two different patterns of leaf. The eggs develop into two differently colored caterpillars, each of which is delicately adjusted to the pattern of its particular leaf.

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STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

Hillsborough, ss.

Court of Probate.

To the heirs at law of the estate of Etta A. Cochran, late of Antrim, in said County, deceased, testate, and to all others interested therein:

Whereas, Lulu B. Gaddes, executrix of the last will and testament of said deceased, has filed in the Probate Office for said County, the final account of her administration of said estate:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at 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 executrix is ordered to serve this citation by causing the same to be published once each week for three successive weeks in the Antrim Reporter, a newspaper printed at Antrim, in said County, the last publication to be at least seven days before said Court.

Given at Nashua, in said County, the 26th day of December, A. D. 1933.

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

An Ideal Christmas Gift

If you are wondering what to give your son, brother, father, husband, friend or relative for Christmas, why not a subscription to POPULAR MECHANICS MAGAZINE?

This big 200-page magazine is crammed with fascinating and instructive articles on aviation, radio, electricity, chemistry, home mechanics, new discoveries, latest engineering feats, up-to-the-minute inventions—from every corner of the globe.

Each new issue will bring joy and entertainment and will remind the recipients of your thoughtfulness.

SPECIAL CHRISTMAS RATES
One Year . . . $2.50
Two Subscriptions $4.00
POPULAR MECHANICS
208 E. ONTARIO STREET, CHICAGO

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

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

EDWARD ELLINGWOOD
Junk Dealer
Peterboro', N. H.

James A. Elliott,
ANTRIM, N. H.
Tel. 53

COAL WOOD FERTILIZER

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

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

EZRA R. DUTTON, Greenfield
Auctioneer
Property of all kinds advertised and sold on easy terms
Phone, Greenfield 34 21

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

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.

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.
[illegible] CONVENIENT

John R. Putney Estate
Undertaker
First Class, Experienced Director and Embalmer.
For Every Case.
Lady Assistant.
Full Line Funeral Supplies.
Flowers Furnished for All Occasions.
Calls day or night promptly attended to
New England Telephone, 19-2, at Residence, Corner High and Pleasant Sts.,
Antrim, N. H.

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

"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

Bennington.

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R W. Logan, Pastor
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Court of Probate.

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

Whereas, Lulu B. Gaddes, executrix of the last will and testament of said deceased, has filed in the Probate Office for said County, the final account of her administration of said estate:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at 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 executrix is ordered to serve this citation by causing the same to be published once each week for three successive weeks in the Antrim Reporter, a newspaper printed at Antrim, in said County, the last publication to be at least seven days before said Court.

Given at Nashua, in said County, the 26th day of December, A. D. 1933.

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

In Total Christmas Gift

If you are wondering what to give your son, brother, father, husband, friend or relative for Christmas, why not a subscription to POPULAR MECHANICS MAGAZINE?

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Junius T. Hanchett
Attorney at Law

Antrim Center, N. H.

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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

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.

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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

TANGLED WIVES

By Peggy Shane

Copyright by Peggy Shane.
WNU Service

SYNOPSIS

A girl finds herself in a taxicab in New York with a strange man who 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. She has a wedding ring. At the hotel a young woman vanishes with the girl's $900. 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 is taken to the home of Mrs. Du Val and her sculptor husband, Oscar. Doris falls in love with Rocky's photograph, but cannot remember having married him. Visiting a store, a saleswoman insists she hide from observation. Rocky returns. He demands to know who she is and why his wife sent her to his home. She cannot tell him. They agree, for the sake of his parents, to pretend they are husband and wife. Rocky takes Doris to his New York apartment to confront his wife. He finds the flat empty. Doris sees the real wife's photograph and recognizes her as the girl who stole her $900. Doris finally tells Rocky she has lost her memory. In a newspaper they see a headline, "Killer Bride's Gun Found; Diane Merrell's Father Identifies It." Doris faints. When she recovers, her memory has not returned. Rocky informs her he is going to take her to Canada by motor. They set out.

CHAPTER VII—Continued

—13—

As Doris stared she remembered her promise to Rocky that she would keep her face turned away from any people they met. She bent her head, and turned over and over a black leather purse belonging to the real Doris.

The car was coming nearer. In a moment it would be past. But as it approached it slackened. It came almost to a stop. Someone shouted:

"Doris!"

Startled she looked up. A dark-eyed girl in a green evening dress had called.

"Oh—I beg your pardon," said the girl. "I thought you were someone I knew."

A blond young man stuck his head forward. "It's Rocky's car."

"There's Rocky! Well, I thought you were in Europe, you dope!"

"He's leading a double life!"

The party, in evening clothes, got down. Rocky, approaching Doris with a clam in each hand, looked at them steadily. If he was surprised and chagrined, he did not show it.

"Have a clam," he said.

The girl in the green evening dress staggered up and seized one of the clams. Two unsteady young men supported each other.

"Clams! Jus' what I wan'ed."

"Good old Rocky's got clams!"

Rocky was climbing in the car beside Doris. He was starting up the engine.

"Hey, wait a minute. Where you going? Say, wait a minute, Rocky."

His friends were running after him. The girl in the green evening dress jumped on the running board.

"What's your hurry, Rocky? We're all friends here, aren't we?"

She looked at Doris.

"This is Miss Smith, my father's secretary. I'm just driving her down to my father's house."

The girl closed one of her big eyes. She exposed a dimple in her browned cheek. "Pretty name, Smith."

Rocky frowned. "Go on, beat it, will you, Molly? I've really got to go."

"Rocky, the saint! Rocky—this pure young man." Eyes looked piously heavenward. Then the dimples appeared again. "Never mind, Rocky. I like you all the better for it."

She jumped down from the car. Rocky's face was set and grim. Without a backward glance he started up the car and got away.

Doris was red and angry. The car fumed on. The red sun appeared, a wrathful eye in the east.

"I'm awfully sorry about that," murmured Rocky.

Doris fixed her eyes on the flaming sky. Her good-humor had gone. She was indignant with Rocky, resentful of her false position.

"That girl, I suppose, is a friend of Doris—the real Doris. And she'll tell how you're gadding about the country with a—with a—"

"With a—is good. She'll make it good, anyway."

"I think you'd better let me out here."

"What for?"

"So you can go and find Doris."

"What do I want to find Doris for? I want—"

"You're not acting very well about Doris."

"I know it. I can't act well about women, and I'm acting awfully about you. Better worry about that."

Doris was silent. She was being a fool as usual. She knew that Rocky was acting in this extraordinary fashion for her own safety. Whatever peril threatened her, it was necessary that she get to Canada. Why Canada?

She gave it up. If she was going to trust Rocky she would have to trust him, and stop criticizing. Meantime it was fun being with Rocky. Sooner or later this companionship between them would have to end. He would go back to Doris. Doris would have him all her life—

She sat up very straight. She was being sentimental again. If Rocky was going to be so nice, she would fall in love with him all over. And he did have a wife. It was a good thing those people on the road had reminded her.

Once outside of New York, the car made good speed.

Rocky looked at her abruptly. "Put your glasses on again. They're good for little girls. Come on. Don't make me stop the car so that I can put them on you."

Doris complied when she realized that he meant it. It was a subject she was tired arguing about. Rocky was managing things, apparently, with a high hand. But as she looked at him now, his warm face gleaming with a pride in accomplishing something that she felt sure was in the interests of her safety, it was easy to forgive him anything.

Rocky had provided food enough to last them throughout the trip, without stopping at inns. He had explained that by picnicking this way, they would save a good deal of time.

"I'd like to see a paper," Doris announced suddenly, as if the question had not been broached before. Rocky munched a sandwich doggedly.

"I'm sorry." Rocky ate hungrily.

"Well?" Her voice with its high note arrested him. She drew his blue, seriously objecting eyes to her face. His half-eaten sandwich was poised for the next bite.

"Well?" he repeated. "You know the answer to that one, don't you?" His tone was playfully hard. "The last time you happened to read a paper you didn't behave very well." He grinned faintly and took another bite, watching her.

"Oh!" Doris flung out an emancipated arm. "Won't you ever forget that? I could read anything today and not lose my health. Besides I have a feeling there is something in this morning's paper I ought to see. Tell me, please," she leaned over suddenly, "what it's all about."

"Put your glasses on."

"Why?"

"The better to see me with."

She put them on, turning her head to look up and down the road. "Who are those people, do you suppose?" A small automobile had opened its doors to let out a crowd of motorists.

Rocky was already looking. He had even brought out a pair of binoculars.

Leveling them long and earnestly at the group in question, he answered, "As near as I can make out it's a healthy bootlegger who's taken his wife and family out for a picnic." He laughed, but didn't seem overwhelmingly amused. "Shall we go on?"

They got back into the car, soon making up the time lost in lunching. Rocky's plan was to reach Vermont by nightfall.

In the next town their car went cautiously through the business street. As it passed a news stand, Doris pushed her glasses above her eyes for an instant. There was a headline—

The car lurched forward.

"Don't be a fool, Doris," unreasonable words poured from Rocky: "This is no time to strain your eyes trying to read a paper. If you would only do what I ask!"

Doris, with the glasses slipped back into place, looked at Rocky. His lips were tense in a desperate sort of annoyance. She wondered what had upset him. His eyes moved with a light wariness across the road in front of them. He was quiet for a while.

Towards nightfall, they neared the Vermont border-line. A little before dark, Rocky stopped the car and they got out for a picnic supper. Doris asked him where they were going to spend the night.

"In the car," he answered grimly. "This trip doesn't end for nobody or nothin' until we get to Canada."

"You are in a hurry," she answered. "I think you could at least have asked me if I minded not going to a hotel."

"I could have," he replied cheerfully; "but I had my plans all made to drive right through the night."

"And what you say goes!" She gave him an unflinching glance.

"D—n right!" He began to whistle.

It was evident that he was beginning to feel pleased over the day's work.

Not far behind them, another crazy car was speeding. Rocky speeded around a curve, the other car gaining. Rocky's foot came down harder on the gas, but the other one was up alongside of him. It passed him noisily, hitting the front of Rocky's car a jarring whack.

Rocky yelled after him, but the remark was lost in the noise of engines. There was a limp rattle in Rocky's car now. Something besides the fender had been injured. Cursing, Rocky got out.

"H—l," he said after a minute, "I'll have to take this thing to a garage." He peered out at the next sign. They were two miles from a town. He looked sharply at Doris. "And when we stop to have it fixed," he said blankly, "for G—d's sake, don't speak to anybody!"

CHAPTER VIII

As Doris was beginning to feel sleepy, Rocky's advice seemed hardly as necessary as he thought.

She dozed vaguely conscious at intervals of tools dropping and the whir of the motor.

Doris started and awoke. She half sat up. An old man who looked as if he might have been one of the founders of the village into which they had strayed was watching her from under his pushed-back hat.

She thought he was going to say something but discovered that he was chewing. He had dark quizzical eyes that drooped faintly at the corners. He must be over eighty. He kept pinching his nose between his thumb and bent forefinger as if he were trying to improve the shape of it, but otherwise paid Doris his undivided attention.

"If you please," she began, "What town is this?"

His eyes glinted at her with such a knowing expression that Doris almost laughed outright. "Don't you know what town you're in?" he finally asked.

"No, I don't," said Doris apologetically. "We were driving through on our way to Canada, when something happened to the car."

"Driving through to Canada, you say?" He advanced slightly, putting one foot on the fender and clapping a veiny hand over the knee. "Been traveling long?"

"Oh yes, ever since this morning." Gradually she was growing less ecstatic over this quickly formed friendship. The place was getting on her nerves. Rocky had taken off his coat and rolled up his sleeves. It looked as if the job were almost too much for the mechanic alone.

"Come from New York I bet," suggested the old man, "didn't you?"

"Yes." Doris looked at him firmly. "What town did you say this is?"

"This is Edgewater Junction."

Rocky looked up now at the sound of their voices. His eye fell on Doris, a short questioning glance. Doris unburdened herself of a weary gesture. Would they never get out of this place?

"Yes, sir! This is Edgewater Junction." A new expression had come into the old man's eyes. "And a long ways from New York." His eyes gleamed steadily. "You got folks up in Canada?"

"No, or—" Doris hesitated. Perhaps Rocky had relatives there. She wasn't sure why he had selected Canada. He hadn't told her that. "That is," she continued after a minute, "I haven't."

Rocky's warning suddenly loomed. "For G—d's sake don't speak to anybody!" She had been talking steadily to the old man! But fortunately she hadn't run into any complications, at least not until now. She smiled at him as if the conversation were practically over.

The smile was received like confidential information of the utmost importance. The old man removed his foot from the fender and started off in the direction of the door.

Doris watched him through the small mirror above the front seat, glad when he actually had gone. From now on she wouldn't open her lips, not even to say good night to the mechanic. She would watch her step. She closed her eyes.

"It's her, all right."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

"It's Her, All Right."

Howe About:

Optimist to Pessimist Lack of New Buildings High Speed

By ED HOWE

"I WAS once an Optimist who smiled more or less constantly," a man writes me. "Then some one I was very fond of, and had great confidence in, hit me over the head with a blackjack, and converted me into a Pessimist." . . . A lot of Argument, Indignation, goes with this. The reader may supply it; my Indignation Book is full for a year ahead. Besides, I'm rather quitting Indignation, Surprise and Argument, as I can't see they do any good.

* * *

I have traveled a good deal through the South, and always been impressed with the absence of new buildings, of fresh paint. . . . I lately traveled twelve hundred miles by automobile: from the Missouri river at Atchison, Kan., by way of Hannibal, Mo., and Springfield, Ill., to Chicago, and returning by another route: Chicago to Rock Island, Ill., and thence to Des Moines, capital of Iowa, and southwest to my home. So far as I know, there is no better section of the north, east or west than that I traveled through, every foot of the way paved with the best concrete. During the entire trip I did not see a new building being erected, or a house of any kind being painted. . . . The South has at least got even with its old enemy, the North. . . . By the way, how I enjoyed getting out of Chicago, and into the country! (I do not like impudent big towns, or impudent big men.)

* * *

I started being frightened at the terrific speed of the automobile at twenty miles an hour. Gradually my timidity disappeared, and I submitted to thirty and forty; occasionally, and very briefly, to fifty.

Lately I made a trip over good roads in a new machine, and the driver soon won my confidence. At first I noted the speed was regularly about fifty, when conditions warranted, and it did not seem very fast, or unsafe. Within a few hours the driver's regular touring speed was sixty, with occasional short bursts when the needle nearly touched seventy.

And still it seemed not alarmingly fast; I sat beside the driver, and was thoroughly comfortable. In the afternoon the driver became sleepy, and a capable woman took his place. Her running speed, when all conditions were favorable, was fifty miles an hour, and I thought her a little slow and old fashioned.

On the trip I heard something new; that all automobile makers purposely deceive with their speed dials; that when the driver is apparently rushing along at sixty miles an hour, he is actually going fifty. The story goes that this is one of the secrets of automobile builders, and long kept from buyers, always disposed to drive too fast. I hope it is true.

Everywhere we encountered railroad tracks, but almost no trains. One day a passenger train went by (a very short one), and the driver said to his little daughter: "Baby, that is one of the old-time railroad trains you may have read about." In passing through the towns we noted that the railroad stations looked shabby and neglected; when we crossed a track, the rails looked rusty.

I can remember the day when even a section foreman was a big man. His tracks are now weedy, and he rarely has more than one hobo under him to cuss at and oppress.

* * *

A tepee Indian from the plains has as much education as I had when I began caring for myself, at the age of twelve or fourteen; I knew no more about making my own way than a young wolf knows when pushed out of the den in which it was born. . . . That was sixty-six years ago, and I have come to believe in every really good teaching taught by anybody. I have accepted all such rules because they have turned out to be to my physical advantage and profit. My old savage streak remains at eighty, but convenience and necessity have tamed me; the moral teaching I so much objected to as a young savage proved, in practical experience, to be really for my own good, as the fussy old people said.

* * *

Because I do not like the Boy Scout movement, the late Edward W. Bok once attacked me, and we had quite a row. In reply to his statement that the movement was necessary to improve boys, I said he had done quite well without such help. Mr. Bok came to this country from Holland when only a child, but, with the blessing of poverty and of good parents, became a very notable American. He not only made a great fortune, which is still doing good, but, as editor of a widely read magazine, perhaps planted more common sense seed in American homes than any other public man in his period.

* * *

The intelligence, experience and greed with which a woman shops in a dry goods store has been often remarked. . . . Women are equally capable in shopping for men. In a bargain sale of men, women who inspect them are as keen and experienced as when in the presence of linens or dress goods, whether the prize being offered is baker, butler, barber or banker. Let no man forget the cunning of the opposition in a love tussle.

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CAP AND BELLS

PRACTICAL APPEAL

"Some facetious members of the congregation," said the vicar, "have been in the habit of putting buttons in the collection plate. May I suggest that, in view of a recent arrival at the vicarage, they substitute safety pins?"—London Tit-Bits.

Diplomacy

The Smythes were very fond of their baby.

"Which side of our house do you think he most resembles?" Smythe demanded of their bachelor neighbor.

The other was anxious to say the right thing.

"I don't know, old chap," he answered haltingly. "I can't see that he looks very much like the side of a house."

Irked

The train had stopped on the line and the guard was tired of answering stupid questions.

"What's the matter, guard?" came yet another query.

"The signalman up there has got red hair," replied the guard, "and we can't get the engine to pass the box!"—London Tatler.

So Lovely of Them

Inez—How did Sue's breach of promise suit come out?

Frances—The jury gave her six cents.

Inez—Wasn't that nice!—Brooklyn Eagle.

Time for a Lot of It

Mrs. Nexdore—My daughter has arranged a little piece on the piano.

Old Grump—Good! It's about time we had a little peace.

[illegible] NOT [illegible]

Office Boy—Please, [illegible] have the [illegible] off? My [illegible] mother [illegible]

Employer—Why, this [illegible] mother that's die[illegible] you've [illegible] there.

[illegible]—Yes, sir; I kn[illegible] but I [illegible] help it, grandf[illegible] ll keep [illegible] trying again.

He Didn't W[illegible]

It was threshing ti[illegible] the farm. One young girl who [illegible] ing din-ner passed the coffe[illegible] elderly man. He refused it.

"No, thanks. I do[illegible] re for coffee."

As the girl turned a[illegible] me one bumped her elbow, kn[illegible] the cup from her hand and pou[illegible] e coffee down the elderly man's [illegible]

"I told you I did not [illegible] for coffe[illegible]," he said without [illegible]nge of co[illegible]ntenance or voice, and went se-rene[illegible]ly on with his dinner.

DIFFERENT EFFECT

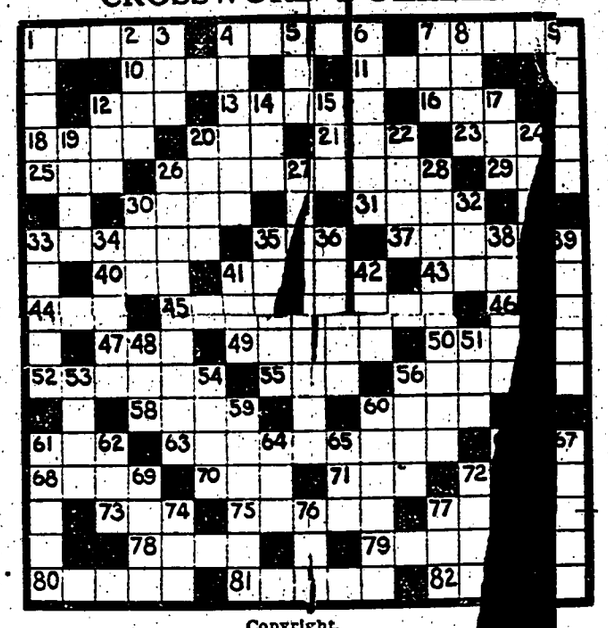
She—Do you believe the [illegible]ld fable about the man of whom it was said that everything he touched turned to gold?

He—Yes; I have seen it work in a modified way. Everybody I touch turns to ice.

Drink to Me Only

Sunday School Teacher—In choosing his men, Gideon did not select those who laid aside their arms and threw themselves down to drink, he took those who watched with one eye and drank with the other.—Boston Transcript.

CROSSWORD PUZZLES



Copyright.

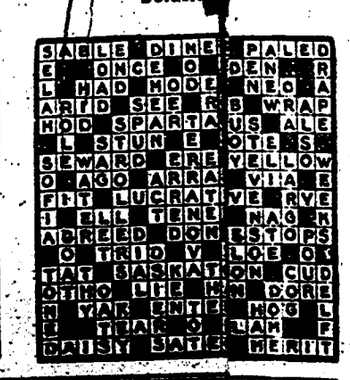
Horizontal.

1—A dark fur
4—Found on through trains
7—Turned white
10—A single time
11—Paradise
12—Possessed
13—Pattern
16—Prefix meaning new
18—Barren of moisture
20—Seat
21—An important bone
23—To wind or roll together
25—A utensil used in building
26—A famous gladiator
29—A beverage
30—To make senseless by violence
31—To carry
32—Secretary of state under President Lincoln
35—Before
37—A color
40—In the past
41—A city of northern France
42—By way of
44—To suit
45—Well paying
46—A kind of whisky
47—A measure
48—An article of faith
50—To scold
52—Yielded assent
53—To put on
56—A law to impede or bar
58—The secondary movement in a musical composition
60—A kind of berry
61—To make knotted lace
62—A city of Canada
66—That chewed twice
68—A Roman Emperor who killed himself
[illegible]—To recline
[illegible]—A river of China
[illegible]—A famous French illustrator
[illegible]—An animal of the Far North
73—To go in
77—A domestic animal
78—To disrupt
79—An ancient country near the Persian gulf
80—A kind of flower
81—Overly supplied
82—To deserve

Vertical.

1—An exclamation found in proverbs
2—Burden
3—To conclude
4—To behave
5—To bow
6—A widow
7—A place of restraint
8—Again
9—To cover
10—Concealed
11—Poetic for above
12—A period of time
17—A money intr[illegible] to England by the Dane[illegible]
19—Part [illegible] for potato
22—A device for [illegible] channel
24—Too
26—Wandering actors
27—New land
28—A famous Scotch author
30—To sink in the middle
32—A high priest mentioned in Samuel
33—Capital of a Balkan country
34—To sprinkle
35—Made a mistake
36—Devoured
38—Musical term meaning slow
39—Divisions of time
41—A division of a play
42—To occupy a chair
[illegible]—To rent
51—Corroded
53—A do[illegible]stic animal
54—A device for telling [illegible]
56—A biblical man's name
57—To rain hard
59—A kind of willow
60—Flew
61—Having a slight color
62—Possessive pronoun [illegible] form)
64—Knowledge
65—Article
66—Part of a gear w[illegible]
67—City in Holland [illegible] name is used to specify
69—A kind of grain
72—A round top of a [illegible]ng
74—A low island
[illegible]—A kind of meat

Solution



MORE SATISFACTION CAN'T BE BOUGHT FOR 5¢

TANGLED WIVES

By Peggy Shane

Copyright by Peggy Shane.
WNU Service.

SYNOPSIS

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"There's Rocky! Well, I thought you were in Europe, you dope!"

"He's leading a double life!"

The party, in evening clothes, got down. Rocky, approaching Doris with a clam in each hand, looked at them steadily. If he was surprised, and chagrined, he did not show it.

"Have a clam," he said.

The girl in the green evening dress staggered up and seized one of the clams. Two unsteady young men supported each other.

"Clams! Jus' what I wan'ed."

"Good old Rocky's got clams!"

Rocky was climbing in the car beside Doris. He was starting up the engine.

"Hey, wait a minute. Where you going? Say, wait a minute, Rocky."

His friends were running after him. The girl in the green evening dress jumped on the running board.

"What's your hurry, Rocky? We're all friends here, aren't we?"

She looked at Doris.

"This is Miss Smith, my father's secretary. I'm just driving her down to my father's house."

The girl closed one of her big eyes. She exposed a dimple in her brown cheek. "Pretty name, Sal."

Rocky frowned. "Go on, beat it, will you, Molly? I've really got to go."

"Rocky, the solid! Rocky—this pure young man!" Eyes looked plonkily heavenward. Then the limpness appeared again. "Never mind, Rocky. I hope you all the better for it."

She jumped down from the car. Rocky's footwork set and grim. Without a backward glance he started up the car and got away.

Doris was red and angry. "She far fained on. The red hair hoisted, a [illegible] in the eye."

"I'm awfully sorry she got back," murmured Rocky.

Doris fixed her eyes on the flam[illegible] say. Her good humor had [illegible] was indignant with Rocky, resenty of her false position.

"The girl, I suppose, is a friend of [illegible] the real Doris. And she'll tell [illegible] rushing about the country with a [illegible]."

"Why, it's good. She'll make it [illegible]."

"I think you'd better [illegible] me out here."

"Want out?"

"Do you can go and find Doris?"

"Why do I want second Doris for? I want [illegible]."

"You've got a [illegible] very well about Doris."

"I know it. I don't care well about women, and I'm acting awfully about you. Better worry about that."

Doris was silent. She was being a fool as usual. She knew that Rocky was acting in this extraordinary fashion for her own safety. Whatever peril threatened her, it was necessary that she get to Canada. Why Canada?

She gave it up. If she was going to trust Rocky she would have to trust him, and stop criticizing. Meantime it was fun being with Rocky. Sooner or later this companionship between them would have to end. He would go back to Doris. Doris would have him all her life—

She sat up very straight. She was being sentimental again. If Rocky was going to be so nice, she would fall in love with him all over. And he did have a wife. It was a good thing those people on the road had reminded her.

Once outside of New York, the car made good speed.

Rocky looked at her abruptly. "Put your glasses on again. They're good for little girls. Come on. Don't make me stop the car so that I can put them on you."

Doris complied when she realized that he meant it. It was a subject she was tired arguing about. Rocky was managing things, apparently, with a high hand. But as she looked at him now, his warm face gleaming with a pride in accomplishing something that she felt sure was in the interests of her safety, it was easy to forgive him anything.

Rocky had provided food enough to last them throughout the trip, without stopping at inns. He had explained that by picnicking this way, they would save a good deal of time.

"I'd like to see a paper," Doris announced suddenly, as if the question had not been broached before. Rocky munched a sandwich doggedly.

"I'm sorry." Rocky ate hungrily.

"Well?" Her voice with its high note arrested him. She drew his blue, seriously objecting eyes to her face. His half-eaten sandwich was poised for the next bite.

"Well?" he repeated. "You know the answer to that one, don't you?" His tone was playfully hard. "The last time you happened to read a paper you didn't behave very well." He grinned faintly and took another bite, watching her.

"Oh!" Doris flung out an emancipated arm. "Won't you ever forget that? I could read anything today and not lose my health. Besides I have a feeling there is something in this morning's paper I ought to see. Tell me, please," she leaned over suddenly, "what it's all about."

"Put your glasses on."

"Why?"

"The better to see me with."

She put them on, turning her head to look up and down the road. "Who are those people, do you suppose?" A small automobile had opened its doors to let out a crowd of motorists.

Rocky was already looking. He had even brought out a pair of binoculars.

Leveling them long and earnestly at the group in question, he answered, "As near as I can make out, it's a healthy honeymooner who's taken his wife and family out for a picnic." He laughed, but didn't seem overwhelmingly amused. "Shall we go on?"

They got back into the car, soon making up the time lost in lunching. Rocky's plan was to reach Vermont by nightfall.

In the next town their car went cautiously through the business street. As it passed a news stand, Doris pushed her glasses above her eyes for an instant. There was a headline—

The car lurched forward.

"Don't be a fool, Doris," unreasonable words poured from Rocky: "This is no time to strain your eyes trying to read a paper. If you would only do what I ask!"

Doris, with the glasses slipped back into place, looked at Rocky. His lips were tense in a desperate sort of annoyance. She wondered what had upset him. His eyes moved with a light wariness across the road in front of them. He was quiet for a while.

Towards nightfall, they neared the Vermont border-line. A little before dark, Rocky stopped the car and they got out for a picnic supper. Doris asked him where they were going to spend the night.

"In the car," he answered grimly. "This trip doesn't end for nobody or nothin' until we get to Canada."

"You are in a hurry," she answered. "I think you could at least have asked me if I minded not going to a hotel."

"I could have," he replied cheerfully, "but I had my plans all made to drive right through the night."

"And what you say goes!" She gave him an unflinching glance.

"D—n right!" He began to whistle.

It was evident that he was beginning to feel pleased over the day's work.

Not far behind them, another crazy car was speeding. Rocky speeded around a curve, the other car gaining. Rocky's foot came down harder on the gas, but the other one was up alongside of him. It passed him noisily, hitting the front of Rocky's car a jarring whack.

Rocky yelled after him, but the remark was lost in the noise of engines. There was a limp rattle in Rocky's car now. Something besides the fender had been injured. Cursing, Rocky got out.

"H—l," he said after a minute, "I'll have to take this thing to a garage." He peered out at the next sign. They were two miles from a town. He looked sharply at Doris. "And when we stop to have it fixed," he said bleakly, "for G—d's sake, don't speak to anybody!"

CHAPTER VIII

As Doris was beginning to feel sleepy, Rocky's advice seemed hardly as necessary as he thought.

She dozed, vaguely conscious at intervals of tools dropping and the whir of the motor.

Doris started and awoke. She half sat up. An old man who looked as if he might have been one of the founders of the village into which they had strayed was watching her from under his pushed-back hat.

She thought he was going to say something but discovered that he was chewing. He had dark quizzical eyes that drooped faintly at the corners. He must be over eighty. He kept pinching his nose between his thumb and bent forefinger as if he were trying to improve the shape of it, but otherwise paid Doris his undivided attention.

"If you please," she began, "What town is this?"

His eyes glinted at her with such a knowing expression that Doris almost laughed outright. "Don't you know what town you're in?" he finally asked.

"No, I don't," said Doris apologetically. "We were driving through on our way to Canada, when something happened to the car."

"Driving through to Canada, you say?" He advanced slightly, putting one foot on the fender and clapping a veiny hand over the knee. "Been traveling long?"

"Oh yes, ever since this morning." Gradually she was growing less ecstatic over this quickly formed friendship. The place was getting on her nerves. Rocky had taken off his coat and rolled up his sleeves. It looked as if the job were almost too much for the mechanic alone.

"Come from New York I bet," suggested the old man, "didn't you?"

"Yes." Doris looked at him firmly. "What town did you say this is?"

"This is Edgewater Junction."

Rocky looked up now at the sound of their voices. His eyes fell on Doris, a short questioning glance. Doris unburdened herself of a weary gesture. Would they never get out of this place?

"Yes, sir! This is Edgewater Junction." A new expression had come into the old man's eyes. "And a long ways from New York." His eyes gleamed steadily. "You got folks up in Canada?"

"No, or—" Doris hesitated. Perhaps Rocky had relatives there. She wasn't sure why he had selected Canada. He hadn't told her that. "That is," she continued after a minute, "I haven't."

Rocky's warning suddenly loomed. "For G—d's sake don't speak to anybody!" She had been talking steadily to the old man! But fortunately she hadn't run into any complications, at least not until now. She smiled at him as if the conversation were practically over.

The smile was received like confidential information of the utmost importance. The old man removed his foot from the fender and started off in the direction of the door.

Doris watched him through the small mirror above the front seat, glad when he actually had gone. From now on she wouldn't open her lips, not even to say good night to the mechanic. She would watch her step. She closed her eyes.

"It's her, all right."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

"It's Her, All Right."

Howe About:

Optimist to Pessimist Lack of New Buildings High Speed

By ED HOWE

"I WAS once an Optimist who smiled more or less constantly," a man writes me. "Then some one I was very fond of, and had great confidence in, hit me over the head with a blackjack, and converted me into a Pessimist." . . . A lot of Argument, Indignation, goes with this. The reader may supply it; my Indignation Book is full for a year ahead. Besides, I'm rather quitting Indignation, Surprise and Argument, as I can't see they do any good.

• • •

I have traveled a good deal through the South, and always been impressed with the absence of new buildings, of fresh paint. . . . I lately traveled twelve hundred miles by automobile: from the Missouri river at Atchison, Kan., by way of Hannibal, Mo., and Springfield, Ill., to Chicago, and returning by another route: Chicago to Rock Island, Ill., and thence to Des Moines, capital of Iowa, and southwest to my home. So far as I know, there is no better section of the north, east or west than that I traveled through, every foot of the way paved with the best concrete. During the entire trip I did not see a new building being erected, or a house of any kind being painted. . . . The South has at least got even with its old enemy, the North. . . . By the way, how I enjoyed getting out of Chicago, and into the country! (I do not like impudent big towns, or impudent big men.)

• • •

I started being frightened at the terrific speed of the automobile at twenty miles an hour. Gradually my timidity disappeared, and I submitted to thirty and forty; occasionally, and very briefly, to fifty.

Lately I made a trip over good roads in a new machine, and the driver soon won my confidence. At first I noted the speed was regularly about fifty, when conditions warranted, and it did not seem very fast, or unsafe. Within a few hours the driver's regular touring speed was sixty, with occasional short bursts when the needle nearly touched seventy.

And still it seemed not alarmingly fast; I sat beside the driver, and was thoroughly comfortable. In the afternoon the driver became sleepy, and a capable woman took his place. Her running speed, when all conditions were favorable, was fifty miles an hour, and I thought her a little slow and old fashioned.

On the trip I heard something new; that all automobile makers purposely deceive with their speed dials; that when the driver is apparently rushing along at sixty miles an hour, he is actually going fifty. The story goes that this is one of the secrets of automobile builders, and long kept from buyers, always disposed to drive too fast. I hope it is true.

Everywhere we encountered railroad tracks, but almost no trains. One day a passenger train went by (a very short one), and the driver said to his little daughter: "Baby, that is one of the old-time railroad trains you may have read about." In passing through the towns we noted that the railroad stations looked shabby and neglected; when we crossed a track, the rails looked rusty.

I can remember the day, when, even a section foreman was a big man. His tracks are now weedy, and he rarely has more than one hobo under him to cuss at and oppress.

• • •

A tepee Indian from the plains has as much education as I had when I began caring for myself, at the age of twelve or fourteen; I knew no more about making my own way than a young wolf knows when pushed out of the den in which it was born. . . . That was sixty-six years ago, and I have come to believe in every really good teaching taught by anybody. I have accepted as such rules because they have turned out to be to my physical advantage and profit. My old savage streak remains at eighty, but convenience and necessity have tamed me; the moral teaching I so much objected to as a young savage proved, by practical experience, to be really for my own good, as the fussy old people said.

• • •

Because I do not like the Boy Scout movement, the late Edward W. Bok once attacked me, and we had quite a row. In reply to his statement that the movement was necessary to improve boys, I said he had done quite well without such help. Mr. Bok came to this country from Holland when only a child, but, with the blessing of poverty and of good parents, became a very notable American. He not only made a great fortune, which is still doing good, but, as editor of a widely read magazine, perhaps planted more common sense seed in American homes than any other public man in his period.

• • •

The intelligence, experience and greed with which a woman shops in a dry goods store has been often remarked. . . . Women are equally capable in shopping for men. In a bargain sale of men, women who inspect them are as keen and experienced as when in the presence of linens or dress goods, whether the prize being offered is baker, butler, barber or banker. Let no man forget the cunning of the opposition in a love tustle.

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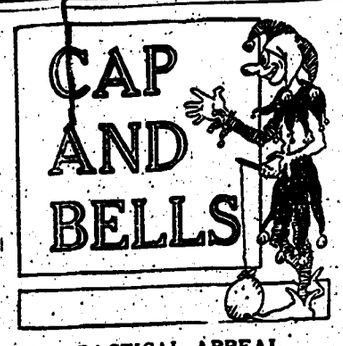


PRACTICAL APPEAL

"Some facetious members of the congregation," said the vicar, "have been in the habit of putting buttons in the collection plate. May I suggest that, in view of a recent arrival at the vicarage, they substitute safety pins?"—London Tit-Bits.

Diplomacy

The Smythes were very fond of their baby.

"Which side of our house do you think he most resembles?" Smythe demanded of their bachelor neighbor.

The other was anxious to say the right thing.

"I don't know, old chap," he answered haltingly. "I can't see that he looks very much like the side of a house."

Irked

The train had stopped on the line and the guard was tired of answering stupid questions.

"What's the matter, guard?" came yet another query.

"The signalman up there has got red hair," replied the guard, "and we can't get the engine to pass the box!"—London Tatler.

So Lovely of Them

Inez—How did Sue's breach of promise suit come out?

Frances—The jury gave her six cents.

Inez—Wasn't that nice!—Brooklyn Eagle.

Time for a Lot of It

Mrs. Nexdore—My daughter has arranged a little piece on the piano.

Old Gramp—Good! It's about time we had a little peace.

REALLY NOT HIS FAULT

Office Boy—Please, sir, can I have the afternoon off? My grandmother is dead.

Employer—Why, this is the third grandmother that's died you've been here.

Boy—Yes, sir; I know; but I can't help it; grandfather is still keep on marrying again.

He Didn't W[illegible]

It was threshing time on the farm. One young girl who [illegible] dinner passed the coffee [illegible] elderly man. He refused it.

"No, thanks. I do[illegible] care for coffee."

As the girl turned a[illegible] some one bumped her elbow, knocked the cup from her hand and poured the coffee down the elderly man's back.

"I told you I did not [illegible] for coffee," he said without change of countenance or voice, and went serenely on with his dinner.

DIFFERENT EFFECT

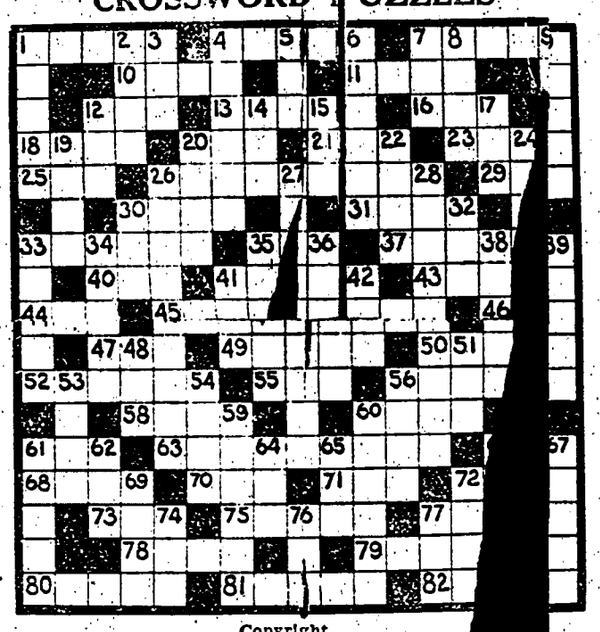
She—Do you believe the old fable about the man of whom it was said that everything he touched turned to gold?

He—Yes; I have seen it work in a modified way. Everybody I touch turns to ice.

Drink to Me Only

Sunday School Teacher—In choosing his men, Gideon did not select those who laid aside their arms and threw themselves down to drink, he took those who watched with one eye and drank with the other.—Boston Transcript.

CROSSWORD PUZZLES



Copyright.

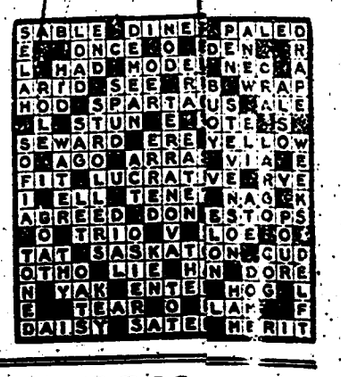
Horizontal.

1—A dark fur
4—Found on through trains
7—Turned white
10—A single time
11—Paradise
12—Possessed
13—Pattern
16—Prefix meaning new
18—Barren of moisture
20—Seat
21—An important bone
23—To wind or roll together
25—A utensil used in building
26—A famous gladiator
29—A beverage
30—To make senseless by violence
31—To carry
32—Secretary of state under President Lincoln
35—Before
37—A color
40—In the past
41—A city of northern France
43—By way of
44—To suit
45—Well paying
46—[illegible] kind of whisky
47—[illegible] measure
48—[illegible] article of faith
50—[illegible] scold
52—Yielded assent
53—[illegible] put on
54—[illegible] law to impede or bar
55—[illegible] secondary movement in a musical composition
56—[illegible] kind of berry
61—[illegible] make knotted lace
62—[illegible] city of Canada
65—[illegible] hat chewed twice
66—A Roman Emperor who killed himself
68—To recline
69—A river of China
70—A famous French illustrator
71—An animal of the Far North
75—To go in
77—A domestic animal
78—To disrupt
79—An ancient country near the Persian gulf
80—A kind of flower
81—Overly supplied
82—To deserve

Vertical.

1—An exclamation found in proverbs
2—Burden
3—To conclude
4—To behave
5—To bow
6—A widow
7—A place of restraint
8—Again
9—To cover
10—Concealed
11—Poetic for above
12—A period of time
17—A money intr[illegible] to England by the Dane[illegible]
19—Part [illegible] for potato
22—A device for [illegible] channel
24—Too
26—Wandering actors
27—New land
28—A famous Scotch author
30—To sink in the middle
32—A high priest mentioned in Samuel
33—Capital of a Balkan country
34—To sprinkle
35—Made a mistake
36—Devoured
38—Musical term meaning slow
39—Divisions of time
41—A division of a play
42—To occupy a chair
44—To rent
51—Corroded
53—A domestic animal
54—A device for telling time
56—A biblical man's name
57—To rain hard
59—A kind of willow
60—Flew
61—Having a slight color
62—Possessive pronoun [illegible] form
64—Knowledge
65—Article
66—Part of a gear [illegible]
67—City in Rutland [illegible] name is [illegible] to specify
69—A [illegible] of rain
72—A [illegible] wind to [illegible] of a [illegible]ng
74—A [illegible] kind of meat

Solution



MORE SATISFACTION CAN'T BE BOUGHT FOR 5¢

BEAUTY TALKS

By

MARJORIE DUNCAN

FINE POINTS IN MAKE-UP

ALWAYS apply your make-up before a good, clear mirror, preferably one of the magnifying mirrors which were so very expensive a year or so ago but have since been considerably reduced.

Then be sure to have that mirror so that the light from a nearby window falls over your shoulder and full on your face without any distorting shadows. Also when make-up is used for daytime be sure it is applied in daylight and when intended for evening it should be applied before artificial lights.

Now let us start changing facial contour by means of make-up. When applying rouge, don't color both cheeks exactly the same. Nature doesn't balance the two halves of our faces, you know. High cheek bones can be made to look less prominent if rouge is blended [illegible]ectly over them. Hollows in the [illegible]ks should be rouged. It makes [illegible] face look fuller. A long, thin fac[illegible]ay be made to look broader if the r[illegible]e is blended from the cheek bones [illegible] outward toward the ears. Bring your color over the greater portion of the cheek, but avoid getting the rouge too low as that gives an old and hag[illegible] appearance and makes the contrast between powdered neck and rouged jaw line too great. A very broad face can be made to look longer or thinner if the rouge is placed a little below the cheek bones and just a small part of the cheek rouged, leaving white space between the nose and the rouged area and again between the outer edge of rouge and the ears.

Now for the mouth—do not rouge a very full lower lip at all. Simply apply lip paste to the upper lip and rub the two lips together to get [illegible] little color on the lower lip.

For a full upper lip, blend the rouge so that it fades completely before reaching the outer edges—that is, the upper lip and outline.

If the mouth is too long [illegible] the rouge a little past the center and blend so that it fades completely before reaching the corners.

The very thin mouth can be made to look more generous if the rouge is carried well up and down to the edges and a little past the actual outline of the lips.

There are any number of little tricks one can employ to enhance the work of Dame Nature. Make-up is an fine art. It requires practice and persistent [illegible] refinement before perfection is [illegible]ed.

Normally your [illegible] don't need all [illegible] during [illegible] other you're s[illegible]ng, [illegible] strenuously, [illegible] a normal routine. [illegible] face [illegible] dirty use soap and wa[illegible] just it with powder brushed [illegible] a camel's hair brush.

* * *

WHY S[illegible] TREATMENTS FAIL

I HAV[illegible] great many letters, the g[illegible]h is: "Why has my beauty [illegible] failed to bring the desired [illegible] Occasionally it is difficult [illegible]ut, more frequently "there's [illegible]

In th[illegible], too much emphasis [illegible] the local treatment and the [illegible]ns and lotions and too littl[illegible] keeping the system in t[illegible]on. I am not casting any [illegible]n creams and lotions fo[illegible]gly advocate their use. B[illegible]e more prone to spend t[illegible]ry and money on these p[illegible]han on studying diet, an[illegible]

If I w[illegible]n acne cream or lotion, I [illegible] customer that the pre[illegible] would [illegible]ery definitely help pr[illegible] that her diet was right, that she [illegible] exercising, watching her system t[illegible] that all [illegible]te is regularly elimi[illegible] In other words, eruptions ar[illegible] a rule, caused by some systemic [illegible]rbance, [illegible] most frequently [illegible]stion, [illegible]stipation, etc., and the [illegible] must be corrected or altogether [illegible] successful results cannot be expected [illegible] from external applications. Can cre[illegible]ms or lotions applied to the face cor[illegible]ct a condition of chronic constipation? No—of course not. Once the caus[illegible] is corrected the creams and lotions [illegible]ay serve to give the skin a clear [illegible]nd radiant look, but not before the[illegible]

There are a great many conditions that can be treated by external means to be sure. Freckles, for instance, can be bleached from without. But the majority of skin and hair conditions need both external as well as internal care.

Anothe[illegible] reason why some beauty treatments are unsuccessful for one woman [illegible]nd quite successful for another is simply that skins do differ. This is a [illegible]ery important point. Women with [illegible]y skins need nourishing skin foods. W[illegible] men with oily skins need astringents.

Impro[illegible] method of application, disregard [illegible] directions, and haphazard, helter sk[illegible]er, "now and then" applications i[illegible]ead of regular, persistent care ar[illegible] other reasons why treatments fail.

If I [illegible]ivise you to do this or that I wan[illegible] you to do your part understandi[illegible] There is a definite reason for it [illegible] The better you understand the m[illegible] faith you will have, the more direct[illegible]ur efforts will be, the surer and s[illegible]er the results.

[illegible]ell Syndicate—WNU Service

For Squash or Pumpkin Pie

Housewife Has Wide Choice of Recipes That Have Won Deserved Popularity With Those Who Enjoy Typical American Foods.

In almost all recipes which call for pumpkins one may use the sister vegetable, squash, and in many of them one may even substitute sweet potatoes, says an authority. I have, however, never seen pumpkin used as a vegetable; in fact I must admit that I have never tried it and so I cannot be certain whether it will lend itself to this purpose or not, but I have a feeling that pumpkin needs flavoring and seasoning to be at its best. We associate it particularly with pies.

Pumpkin pie is certainly one of our typically American foods, although you will find that in some sections of the country squash and sweet potatoes are preferred for this purpose. They are a little more delicate in flavor, but it seems to me they need cream or a bit of butter for richness. I like to beat the egg whites separately when I make a custard pie, with either squash or sweet potatoes as the base.

Sweet potato pudding is a favorite southern dish. Sometimes it is called pone, whether it is made very sweet for dessert or less sweet for service at the main course. In my many southern cook books there are dozens of recipes for sweet potato pone, all of them differing in seasoning and sweetening. Most of these recipes call for grated raw potato. All of them for a little sugar, salt, butter and some spices. The liquid may be water or milk, and orange rind, molasses or cherry the flavoring. Almost all the recipes omit eggs. The spices used are mace, nutmeg, cinnamon, cloves, ginger, allspice, and one even calls for black pepper. Apparently there is only one rule for flavoring sweet potato pone, and that is your own taste.

Both squash and pumpkin furnish good foundation materials for preserves and spiced pickles. Pumpkin chips are perhaps best known among this type of preserves, and you will find that either pumpkin or squash can be spiced just as we prepare melon rind. Another interesting use to which squash is sometimes put is in the preparation of delicious yeast biscuits or rolls.

My favorite way of cooking squash as a vegetable is to bake it. I usually cut it in pieces about three inches square, arrange it in a baking dish, sprinkle it with salt and pepper, dot with butter, cover and bake it 40 to 50 minutes in a moderate oven, 375 degrees Fahrenheit. The latter part of the time I remove the cover. Extra butter may be put on just before it is served. Squash needs a good deal of butter. For a variation you may use small bits of bacon instead of butter to go with the squash. Have you seen the tiny yellow-green squashes which can be baked and which will furnish just two portions?

Pumpkin Pie.

¾ cup granulated sugar
1 teaspoon cinnamon
¼ teaspoon mace
½ teaspoon salt
2 cups steamed and strained pumpkin.
2 eggs
1 tablespoon melted butter
1¼ cups evaporated milk or cream
¾ cup water

Thoroughly mix sugar, spices and salt. Blend with pumpkin. Add slightly beaten egg yokes, melted butter and milk. Blend well and fold in beaten egg whites. Line a pie tin with pastry, build up fluted edge, and pour in filling. Bake in a hot oven, 450 degrees Fahrenheit, to set edge. Decrease heat and bake about 40 minutes in a slow oven, 300 degrees Fahrenheit, until set.

Sweet Potato Pone.

½ cup butter
½ cup brown sugar
½ teaspoon salt
Ginger to taste
1 pound sweet potatoes, grated
¾ cup water

Cream the butter and sugar, add the salt and ginger and stir in the sweet potatoes and water. Bake in a moderate oven, 325 degrees Fahrenheit, in a buttered baking dish for about 45 minutes.

Quick Meal.

Fried liver with mushrooms
Boiled rice Buttered carrots
Avocado salad
Cheese Crackers
Coffee

For the quick meal tonight I am suggesting fried liver, which is so quickly cooked. Mushrooms sauteed or with a brown sauce go very well with liver, as you might expect. I think you will like boiled rice with this. By the way, rice is often a good choice for a quick meal, because it cooks more quickly than potatoes. An avocado salad, whether served with a chili dressing or combined with tomatoes or grapefruit, will give us a salad so satisfying that we probably will not desire dessert. Cheese and crackers make an appetizing finish.

Squash Rolls.

½ cup squash (steamed and strained.)
½ cup sugar.
½ teaspoon salt.
½ cup butter
½ cup scalded milk
1 yeast cake dissolved in ¼ cup lukewarm water
2½ cups flour

Add squash, sugar, salt and butter to milk. When lukewarm, add dissolved yeast cake and flour; cover and let rise overnight. Shape into rounds, place close together in pan and let rise. Brush with melted butter and bake in a moderate oven, 375 degrees Fahrenheit.

Order of Preparation.

Boil water and cook rice.
Prepare salad and chill
Prepare mushrooms
Fry liver
Make coffee

© 1933, Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

Dan Cupid Helped Out by "Canned" Missives

Travel was really the means of stimulating the production of love letters. With the migration of individuals from the Old world to the New, there began an era of personal literary self-expression. But it was far from that at first, being marked by extreme formality. The young man had departed for the new country leaving behind a girl and a promise. Often he was unequal to writing, but he felt that he must. On her side the situation was not different.

The professional letter writer then entered upon a period of penny prosperity. The girl would pay him for writing a letter to send overseas. It would be in reply to an effusion of somewhat similar origin that had been bought and paid for on this side of the Atlantic.

Ghost writing of this sort is not so remote as might be supposed. A former officer of the A. E. F. tells how he was pestered by the men in his command to compose love letters for them. With an eye to efficiency he resorted to the plan of pinning a sample on a board outside his quarters. In it he offered considerable variety, particularly in affectionate adjectives. While each man wanted to say the same thing he might select how it should be said. The canned letter was useful, its optionals filling a long-felt want.

In censoring letters the officer discovered that it was not customary to use the lady's name. Each epistle would begin "Dear friend." Considerations of prudence ruled along the Western Front. But when the return mail arrived there was much handing around and some reading aloud. No doubt what happened in the camp was a counterpart of what had been done by the girls back home. Secretiveness, it appears, was not the absolute rule when the overseas mail came in.

Time's Changes

"In grandmother's day," says the Louisville Times, "a hairbrush and a cookie jar were all the equipment needed in child training." Today's mother, of course, needs a maid, a book on child psychology, a can-opener and a membership in a cultural-uplift society. — Ft. Wayne News-Sentinel.

Even Cosmetics can't do this!

Rouge, creams and powders only hide complexion blemishes. They don't get at one of its frequent causes—constipation. Flush the bowels with Garfield Tea and rid yourself of the wastes that often clog pores and result in blotchy, erupted complexion. A week of this "internal beauty treatment" will astonish you. Begin tonight. (Plain, or in tea bags, at your drug store)

WRITE FOR FREE SAMPLE GARFIELD TEA CO. Brooklyn, New York

GARFIELD TEA

HAD BOOK AGENT STUMPED AS TO AUTHOR OF BIBLE

Vice President Garner, while still a struggling lawyer in Texas, was sitting one day in his little office, pretending to be busy, when a genial book agent came in and undertook to sell him a new edition of the Bible—"red-letter edition, bound in full morocco, with notes and references," etc. Before the agent had got through with his stereotyped spiel about the merits of the volume, Garner interrupted him to ask, with a perfectly straight face: "Who's the author?"

"W-h-y, this is the Bible," the agent tried to explain. He was very much taken aback, as he had learned his piece by rote and he had to go back to the beginning and start all over if anybody interrupted him.

The agent began again but had only got well steamed up when Garner, in a perfectly sober voice, again broke in with the query: "Yes, I know it's the Bible, but I ask again who wrote it."

Once more the poor agent explained that it was the Bible he was offering and it was the new red-letter edition, bound in full morocco, with notes and references. Again Garner put him aside with the question: "But I don't want to buy it unless you will tell me who it's by."

Finally the agent became disgusted. He gathered up his samples and order blanks and retreated to the door. Then, with one hand on the knob, all ready to make a quick getaway, he turned round and shouted: "You pin-headed fool; it's the Bible and that's all there is to it. If I never made a sale I wouldn't sell a copy to such an idiot as you are."—Pathfinder Magazine.

Four-Footed Servitors Still Valued on Farm

More than 15,000,000 American horses and mules still hold their jobs on farms, and Wayne Dinsmore foresees the return of these animals to first place in the esteem of good farmers, since "men who stick to horses and mules, planning their work wisely, raise just as much crop at much less cost."

Writing in Horse, Mr. Dinsmore observed, "As a matter of fact, the horse and mule, as a chief source of power, never left the farm. Some decrease occurred, it is true, but much less, so far as work animals actually in use are concerned, than is generally supposed.

"In 1919 we had about 17,000,000 head of horses and mules at work in harness or under saddle on farms; in 1932 about 15,500,000 were so employed. This is a decrease of about 1,500,000 at work, due to an increase of tractors from 246,083 in 1920 to 920,210 in 1930 and of motor trucks from 139,169 in 1920 to 900,385 in 1930."—Literary Digest.

Simple Fireless Cooker

Fireless cookers are made on the principle that heat can be confined in a well-insulated receptacle, and a source of heat supplied through a piece of iron or stone heated over a fire. A simple fireless cooker can be made from two sheet metal cylinders of about three inches difference in diameter. Pack the space between them with some commercial insulating material. Seal the bottom the same way. Use bricks or an iron weight for the heat. Put this, heated, in the bottom, and rest the sealed cooking utensil of partly-cooked food on top of it, and seal the top.

After Five Years' Suffering and Embarrassment

Cuticura Healed

"Eczema spread all over my ears and finally into my hair. It was in dry scales that would reappear as fast as removed and my hair fell out. My ears were very red and I lost much sleep from constant irritation. I could hardly keep from scratching.

"After five years of suffering and embarrassment I read about Cuticura Soap and Ointment and sent for a free sample. After a few applications I began to feel greatly relieved so I bought more, and after using three cakes of Soap and two boxes of Ointment I was healed." (Signed) Mrs. Bertha H. Whitaker, Rt. 1, Nevada, Iowa, Feb. 10, 1933.

Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 50c. Talcum 25c. Proprietors: Potter Drug & Chemical Corp., Malden, Mass.—Adv.

AGE-OLD QUERY OF THE PARENT

And All Who Have Guidance of Little Children.

[MRS. WALTER FERGUSON, in the New York World-Telegram.]

A large group of children are for me a most moving sight. I feel like blubbering as I watch, and get a hard, heavy feeling in my chest.

I did not exactly enjoy an open-air school fiesta I saw last summer. Hundreds of boys and girls of the same age going through dances and drills are just too pathetic to be endured. Colored bunting, the music of bands and thin bare little legs flashing while all about parents sit wrapped in worshipful adoration—I think life does not offer a sadder sight.

The contrast between the innocent happiness of the juveniles and the rather anguished affection imprinted upon the faces of their audience is so great. And behind the adult masks one can read the awful question—that eternal query fathers and mothers put to a heedless universe and their own hearts: "Are we failing them? What of their tomorrows?"

Yes, we'll fail them probably. As grownups have nearly always failed children, and our generation will be no exception to the general rule, I suppose. We'll fail them in ten thousand ways, though we love them so much.

It seems to be the peculiar fate of our kind to set our offspring tasks which we know are beyond all human performing. The stars to which we urge them to hitch their little wagons are very far away. Honesty, which we tell them is the best policy, so often turns them to failure instead of success—as the world judges both. The flags we adjure them to salute and honor and love so many times beckon them to injustices and death. The education we beg them to strive for has left a bitter taste in our mouths. The prayers we ask them to repeat have become mostly meaningless words in our ears.

It has been a long time since parents faced such tragic truths about their own shortcomings as we face together in this year. Perhaps that is a portent of good. We do not know which way to turn, we who would teach little children. We are lost in a maze of doubts. We only know that we still love and we still hope.

Six thousand children singing together! Oh, Life, be not too cruel to them!

KINGS "DETHRONED"

Life-size statues of all the kings of Spain from early ages to the present have gone the way of Alfonso, having been dethroned by the republican regime. They encircled the Plaza de Oriente below the apartments of the royal family in the palace at Madrid.

WHISPERED Great Complexion Secret!

TO her friend she confessed the secret of her flawless clear white skin. Long ago she learned that no cosmetic would hide blotches, pimples or sallowness. She found the secret of real complexion beauty in NR Tablets (Nature's Remedy). They cleansed and cleared the eliminative tract—corrected sluggish bowel action—drove out the poisonous wastes. She felt better, too, full of pep, tingling with vitality. Try this mild, safe, dependable, all-vegetable corrective tonight. See your complexion improve, see headaches, dullness vanish. At all druggists—only 25c.

NR TO-NIGHT

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

PIMPLY SKIN soon improved and blotches cleared away by daily treatment with Resinol

CAN WOMEN KEEP SECRETS? Anny Landen, 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. Insist on VIROZOL. (Clip this for reference.)

Winner

"I won first prize on bread at the County Fair this year—and feel that Occident Flour played a large part in helping me win. Several times I have tried other flour, tempted by a cheaper price, but I always come back to Occident."

Mrs. A. G., Burt, Iowa

NRA WE DO OUR PART

"Costs More—Worth It!"

GRAHAM McNAMEE

FAMOUS RADIO ANNOUNCER says: "I'll announce to the world that THE EDISON is a great Hotel"

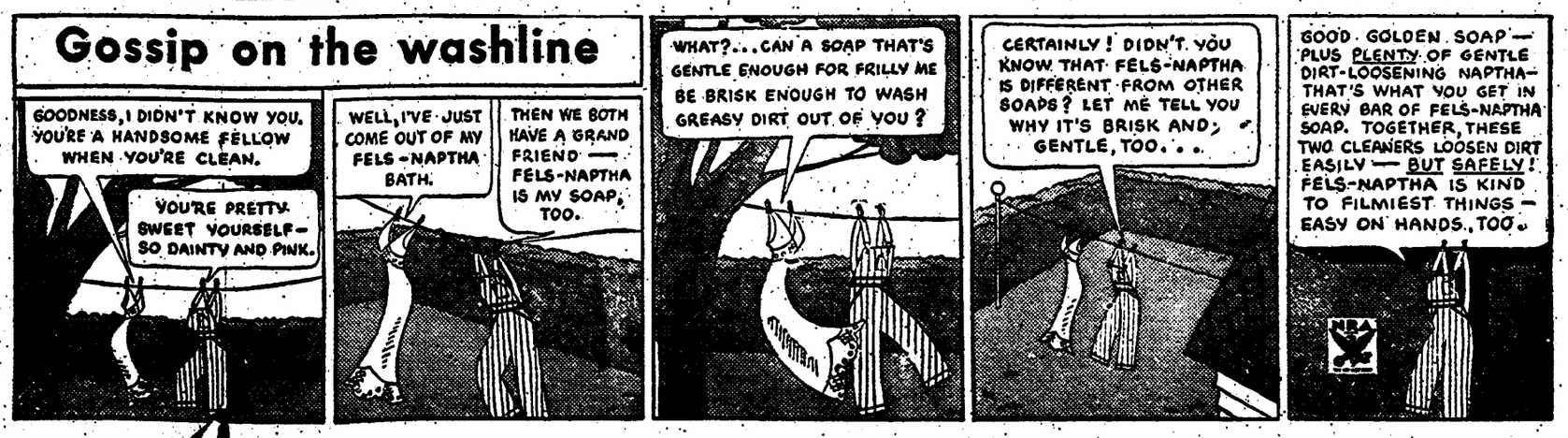
FROM $2.50 daily

HOTEL EDISON

47th ST. West of B'way NEW YORK

1000 ROOMS EACH WITH BATH, RADIO AND CIRCULATING ICE WATER

Gossip on the washline



STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

Office of The Bank Commissioner

State House, Concord,
December 13, 1933

To The New Hampshire Savings Banks Association:

The law regulating the investment of savings deposits in New Hampshire state chartered banks became effective July 1, 1895. Since that date this law has been made increasingly stringent, and, operating under it, no savings depositor has suffered loss except through deliberate dishonesty. Similar protective laws are in force in only a few states, most of which are in the northeastern section of the country. It is in these few states that savings have had their greatest growth, and losses during the depression years have been at a minimum.

Because of this, and because also the Federal Reserve System as now constituted is designed for commercial banking I feel that the provisions of the Glass-Steagall Bill do not increase the protection now given to depositors in New Hampshire savings banks but do penalize them through the requirement of a definite cash contribution which exceeds the total losses sustained over a period of more than one hundred years, and further by subjecting them to additional assessment without limit.

Bearing in mind that any loss can be offset only by diminishing somewhere and somehow that which is not lost, a program such as that undertaken by the New Hampshire Savings Banks Association should appeal strongly to every individual. Your plan emphasizes prevention, provides against possible losses, but limits your participation to New Hamphire banks of whose condition you are informed and whose action you can control.

As Bank Commissioner, impressed under the law with the responsibility of protecting the interests of depositors in New Hampshire banks, I believe that the organization of the New Hampshire Savings Banks Association is the greatest step forward that can be taken at this time. The banks which are members have brought their depositors through the depression without loss, and I am convinced of both their ability and their will to continue unbroken this excellent record.

WILLARD D. RAND,
Bank Commissioner.

An Open Letter
from the
NEW HAMPSHIRE SAVINGS BANKS ASSOCIATION
to the
276,956
DEPOSITORS
in
New Hampshire Savings Banks
and to
THE PEOPLE
of
New Hampshire

State of New Hampshire

Concord

Executive Chamber

December 21, 1933

To The New Hampshire

Savings Banks Association:

The idea upon which the cooperative plan of the New Hampshire Savings Banks Association is based was suggested two years ago. As now made operative it represents much work and study and is made possible by the unanimous support of the banks and the State Bank Commissioner. It has my unqualified endorsement and I recommend it to the people of New Hampshire as a constructive program worthy of their confidence and support.

Sincerely,

JOHN G. WINANT,
Governor

THE NEW HAMPSHIRE SAVINGS BANKS ASSOCIATION has a membership of fifty savings banks incorporated under New Hampshire laws.

Of our fifty members, four have been continuously in business for one hundred years or more, twenty-six for from fifty to one hundred years, fourteen for from thirty-three to fifty years, and of the remaining six ,all have had at least twenty years of service.

On July 1, 1933, our combined balance sheets showed

Total Assets		$206,185,051.15
Due Depositors	$183,086,307.22	
Notes Payable	867,295.92	
Making the Total Liabilities		183,953,603.14
and leaving a Surplus for the Protection of Depositors		$22,231,448.01

For the year ended June 30, 1933, our fifty members s[redacted]

Total Income Received		$9[redacted],415.02
Paid to State Treasurer for State Tax	$543,140.85	
Paid for Salaries, Rent and all other Operating Expenses	781,273.45	1[redacted],414.30
Net Income remaining for dividends and protection of depositors		$8[redacted],000.72
Dividends paid Depositors		6[redacted],856.21
Balance remaining for additional protection of depositors		$1,545,144.51

The total assets as stated above are at valuations shown by our books. If all marketable securities were to be sold at today's quoted values, we would have more than enough to pay all our liabilities.

Included in these total assets were cash, government bonds and New Hampshire state and municipal bonds and notes amounting to $21,037,873.45 at book value and having a market value then and now substantially in excess of this amount.

Our progress since July 1 last has been very satisfactory. Our deposits remain practically unchanged notwithstanding our substantial distribution of Christmas Club funds. Our liquid position has improved and our notes payable have been cut in half. Dividends to be credited to our depositors on January first will exceed $3,000,000.00 Earnings still continue to be satisfactory. Our record of deposits received last month (November, 1933) were the best for any month for two years, and withdrawals continue to be less than they have been for three years.

You have seen the dividends paid on your deposits reduced, due to a conservative policy of witholding a substantial part of our income to increase the surplus available for your protection.

The purpose of this letter is to give you authoritative information [illegible]ese institutions to whom you have entr[illegible]ed your funds, so that you may [illegible] your minds what a splendid record these banks have made during the [illegible]ying three years and more. And further, we want to tell you about our [illegible] the future. We neither state nor imply that we are better than other [illegible]her within or without New Hampshire, but we do know that our re[illegible] of high achievement.

We are confident of our ability to protect our depositors not only n[illegible] in the future. From our very small decrease in deposits during these pa[illegible] years we also feel that you have confidence in us. We believe that [illegible]nity and co-operation we can accomplish much, and therefore we are [illegible]ogether as the New Hampshire Savings Banks Association, with the f[illegible] purposes, to the accomplishment of which we jointly and as individu[illegible] pledge our ability and resources.

We limit ourselves to the conduct of a savings bank business, and [illegible]vestment of the funds of our depositors in such assets and in such prop[illegible] amounts as are both safe and proper for savings banks to hold.

We shall at all times keep ourselves informed as to the financial condition and management of every member bank. We hold the power to require tha[illegible]ment be made if improvement is either necessary or desirable.

We have created a substantial revolving fund which can be used to make loans to members.

We have created a cash reserve, or contingency fund, for the protection of depositors in member banks.

We will use our ability, our resources and our special reserve only for the benefit of our depositors and our New Hampshire communities, as we believe that by such action can we satisfactorily protect our depositors against losses arising through factors outside of our state, over which we have no control and in the [illegible]vention of which we have no power.

NEW HAMPSHIRE SAVINGS BANKS ASSOCIATION

MEMBERS

ASHLAND SAVINGS BANK, Ashland
CITY SAVINGS BANK, Berlin
BRISTOL SAVINGS BANK, Bristol
CLAREMONT SAVINGS BANK, Claremont
COLEBROOK GUARANTY SAVINGS BANK, Colebrook
FARMERS' GUARANTY SAVINGS BANK, Colebrook
LOAN & TRUST SAVINGS BANK, Concord
MERRIMACK COUNTY SAVINGS BANK, Concord
NEW HAMPSHIRE SAVINGS BANK, Concord
UNION TRUST COMPANY, Concord
DERRY SAVINGS BANK, Derry
NUTFIELD SAVINGS BANK, Derry
MERCHANTS SAVINGS BANK, Dover
STRAFFORD SAVINGS BANK, Dover
MONADNOCK SAVINGS BANK, East Jaffrey
FRANKLIN SAVINGS BANK, Franklin
GORHAM SAVINGS BANK, Gorham
MASON VILLAGE SAVINGS BANK, Greenville
DARTMOUTH SAVINGS BANK, Hanover
HILLSBORO GUARANTY SAVINGS BANK, Hillsboro
CHESHIRE COUNTY SAVINGS BANK, Keene
KEENE SAVINGS BANK, Keene
CITY SAVINGS BANK, Laconia
LACONIA SAVINGS BANK, Laconia
LANCASTER SAVINGS BANK, Lancaster
SIWOGGANOCK GUARANTY SAVINGS BANK, Lancaster
MASCOMA SAVINGS BANK, Lebanon
LITTLETON SAVINGS BANK, Littleton
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MANCHESTER SAVINGS BANK, Manchester
MECHANICS SAVINGS BANK, Manchester
PEOPLES SAVINGS BANK, Manchester
MEREDITH VILLAGE SAVINGS BANK, Meredith
CITIZENS GUARANTY SAVINGS BANK, Nashua
NEWPORT SAVINGS BANK, Newport
SUGAR RIVER SAVINGS BANK, Newport
PETERBOROUGH SAVINGS BANK, Peterboro
FARMERS SAVINGS BANK, Pittsfield
PITTSFIELD SAVINGS BANK, Pittsfield
PLYMOUTH GUARANTY SAVINGS BANK, Plymouth
PISCATAQUA SAVINGS BANK, [illegible]rtsmouth
PORTSMOUTH SAVINGS BANK, [illegible]rtsmouth
PORTSMOUTH TRUST & GUARANTEE COMPANY, Portsmouth
ROCHESTER TRUST COMPANY, Rochester
ROLLINSFORD SAVINGS BANK, Salmon Falls
SOMERSWORTH SAVINGS BANK, Somersworth
IONA SAVINGS BANK, Tilton
SAVINGS BANK OF WALPOLE, Walpole
WOODSVILLE GUARANTY SAVINGS BANK, Woodsville

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